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. 62. STAUNTON, VA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 1, 1885. NO. 29.

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

H. ST. GEO. TUCKER. H. ST. GEO. TUCKER,
Lexington. 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. H. SAUNDERS. ALEX. F. MATHEWS.
SAUNDERS & MATHEWS,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
MONTEREY, HIGHLAND COUNTY, VA.
Will practice in the Courts of Pendleton, Bath, Highland and Nicholas Counties, West Va., the Courts of Appeals and the Federal Courts at Clarksburg, West Va. [illegible]

[illegible]
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
STAUNTON, VA.
Will give 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.

am prepared to furnish Gentlemen's suits, of every 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 travelling agent, or any Marble dealer in the United States. Don't believe anything to the contrary, but call and see.
I. C. MASQUILIS.
Attention to my Catalogue of Marble White [illegible]

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, Pain ful 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 Tetter 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 STORKEEPERS sell it.

$1.00 PER BOTTLE.

PREPARED BY
DR. D. FAHRNEY & SON,
HAGERSTOWN, MD.
apr15'84-1y

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.,
jy5 Staunton Va.

$200,000 in presents given away [illegible]

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 March 1st, 1885.

WESTWARD.	No. 1. Daily.	No. 1. Daily. Sun.	No. 5. Daily.
Lve Norfolk	2 40 p m	[illegible] a m	.....
Lve Old Point C'f't	3 25 p m	8 [illegible] a m	.....
Lve Newport News	3 50 p m	8 [illegible]	.....
Arr Richmond	6 1 p m	10 [illegible] a m	.....
Lve Richmond	6 25 p m	10 [illegible] m	.....
Arr Gordonsville	9 03 p m	[illegible] p m	.....
Arr Charlottesville	9 48 p m	[illegible] p m	.....
Lve Washington	5 10 p m	[illegible] a m	.....
Arr Charlottesville	9 50 p m	[illegible] p m	.....
Lve Charlottesville	10 00 p m	5 15 p m	.....
Arr Waynesboro'	11 11 p m	6 44 p m	.....
Arr Staunton	11 37 p m	5 16 p m	.....
Arr Clifton Forge	1 45 a m	7 40 p m	.....
Lve Clifton Forge	1 55 a m	8 00 p m	8 00 a m
Lve Alleghany	3 00 a m	8 25 p m	9 .6 a m
Lve Lexington	.....	9 48 p m	10 34 a m
Arr Hinton	6 [illegible] a m	11 00 p m	11 [illegible] a m
Arr Kanawha Falls	7 30 a m	2 30 a m	1 35 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 m	6 20 p m
Arr Ashland (A.C.&I.)	9 19 a m	7 02 a m	.....
Arr Columbus	11 05 p m	3 00 p m	.....
Arr Winchester	2 30 m	1 15 a m	.....
Arr Lexington	3 20 p m	2 45 p m	.....
Arr Louisville	7 10 p m	5 2 p m	.....
Arr Cincinnati	6 05 p m	3 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 35 p m	.....	7 00 a m
Lve Lexington	10 50 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 29 a m	.....	5 55 p m
Lve 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 35 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,	11 58 a m
Arr Richmond	9 15 p m	Ex. Sun.	3 10 p m
Lve Richmond	.....	8 20 a m	3 20 p m
Arr Newport News	.....	11 00 a m	6 05 p m
Arr Old Point C'f't	.....	11 30 a m	6 35 p m
Arr Norfolk	.....	12 00 n'n	7 00 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, Old Point to Clifton Forge; leave Clifton Forge daily, except Saturday, arrives Cincinnati and Louisville daily, except Sunday. Sleeping Cars from Clifton Forge to Huntington. Pullman Parlor Cars Old Point to Washinton.

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.—Pullman Parlor Cars Washington to Old Point

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 8:30 a. m.

No. 3, from Old Point Comfort, daily, except Sunday, makes direct connection at R., F. & P. Junction for Washington and New York. No omnibus transfer required.

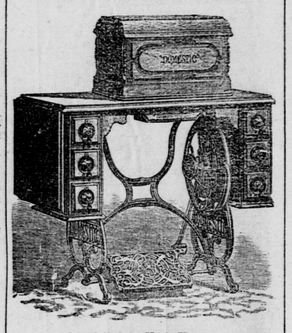
For Rates, Tickets, Baggage Checks, apply to any office of C. & O. R'y; or Depot or Ticket Office of connecting lines.

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

IT STANDS AT THE HEAD.

THE LIGHT-RUNNING
"DOMESTIC."

This cut shows the New Style of Wood-work that the Company is now introducing.



ARTISTICALLY BEAUTIFUL WITHOUT A PEER.

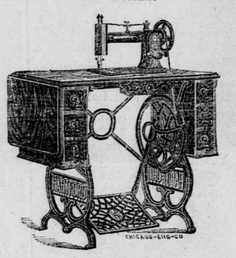
In its mechanical construction it has no Rival.

The new line of attachments that are now being placed with each "Domestic" are specialties. No other machine has them. These attachments and the Wood-work of the "Domestic" more than ever, without question,

The Acknowledged Standard of Excellence.

For sale by C. B. SOMERVILLE & CO., Staunton, Va.
Agents wanted in unoccupied territory. Address DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, Richmond, Va. may18'84-1y

"WHAT OTHER SEWING MACHINES PROMISE, THE HARTFORD PERFORMS."



The style of the HARTFORD and its work are superior. It is the self-setting needle and the simplest shuttle ever made. It has full sets of attachments, including the extra for Braiding Millinery folding &c. It has received more premiums and from long practice and experience I recommend it.

On exhibition at J. G. KRUEGER'S Jewelry Store, No. 13 Main Street, and at my Dress-making establishment, 125 East Main Street, next to SPECTATOR office.
mar4-3m MISS ANNIE E. RYAN.

ATTENTION,
FARMERS!

DO YOU WISH TO PURCHASE
OFFAL, CORN, COFFEE, SUGAR,
HORSE-SHOES, NAILS, and
OTHER GOODS,
AND TO SELL
Wheat, Corn, Clover-Seed,
FLOUR, and
OTHER PRODUCE.
If so, call to see us before closing your purchases or sales.
We have just received a car load of those nice, almost boneless,
LAKE HERRING,
which we are selling at prices to suit the times.
jan28-1y B. ETZLER.

[illegible]
LYNN & CO

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

TRUE ECONOMY.

Every one must practice *true* economy to succeed in life. But it is no economy to buy "shoddy" articles; bad Flour, bad Butter and bad Food of any kind are not economical to use at any price; a thousand times worse is a "shoddy" medicine that pretends to cure, but makes the patient worse.

☞ As the best food is the cheapest because it is nutritious and strengthening to the whole system, even in small quantities, so is a pure medicine, which cures every time, even in small doses; therefore always keep in mind these *Ten Solid Facts*.

☞ There is more real solid cure in *one bottle* of HUNT'S (Kidney and Liver) REMEDY, for the diseases it is prepared for than in a barrel of the so-called cures; the dose is 20 to 30 drops.

☞ It cures, restores, regulates and invigorates the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Bladder and rebuilds the entire system, and it is "Never known to fail."

☞ It will prevent as well as cure. Malaria, Fevers and Rheumatism and all diseases which come from impure blood. Keep the fountain and the springs that supply it, pure, and the stream flowing therefrom will be healthful and life-giving.

☞ Special and interesting case of Bright's disease described on second page of our Banner Book.

☞ HUNT'S (Kidney and Liver) REMEDY purifies the Blood, thereby keeping the Kidneys, Liver, Stomach, Bladder and Urinary organs vigorous with life and action causing them to free the system from the poisonous waste which causes disease and death.

☞ It removes the cause—stimulates and assists the functions of the Kidneys, Liver, and Urinary organs.

☞ Save your health by using HUNT'S (Kidney and Liver) REMEDY, as millions will not recompense the loss of the priceless boon. It will cure Female Weakness, and prevent monthly suffering.

Correspondence freely answered by our Consulting Physician at this office.

☞ The largest sales are at the home of the medicine; where it is best known, it is used most extensively and prescribed by 75 physicians. What better endorsement could be offered.

PRICE $1.25 PER BOTTLE.

HUNT'S REMEDY CO.,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.
Sold by All Druggists.

HUNT'S KIDNEY & LIVER REMEDY NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL

AYER'S
Cherry Pectoral.

No other complaints are so insidious in their attack as those affecting the throat and lungs: none so trifled with by the majority of sufferers. The ordinary cough or cold, resulting perhaps from a trifling or unconscious exposure, is often but the beginning of a fatal sickness. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has well proven its efficacy in a forty years' fight with throat and lung diseases, and should be taken in all cases without delay.

A Terrible Cough Cured.

"In 1857 I took a severe cold, which affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed night after night without sleep. The doctors gave me up. I tried AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which relieved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded me the rest necessary for the recovery of my strength. By the continued use of the PECTORAL I am a permanent cure was effected. I am now 62 years old, hale and hearty, and am satisfied your CHERRY PECTORAL saved me.
HORACE FAIRBROTHER."
Rockingham, Vt., July 15, 1882.

Croup.—A Mother's Tribute.

"While in the country last winter my little boy, three years old, was taken ill with croup; it seemed as if he would die from strangulation. One of the family suggested the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, a bottle of which was always kept in the house. This was tried in small and frequent doses, and to our delight in less than half an hour the little patient was breathing easily. The doctor said that the CHERRY PECTORAL had saved my darling's life. Can you wonder at our gratitude? Sincerely yours,
MRS. EMMA GEDNEY."
159 West 128th St., New York, May 16, 1882.

"I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL in my family for several years, and do not hesitate to pronounce it the most effectual remedy for coughs and colds we have ever tried. A. J. CRANE."
Lake Crystal, Minn., March 13, 1882.

"I suffered for eight years from Bronchitis, and after trying many remedies with no success, I was cured by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. JOSEPH WALDEN."
Byhalia, Miss., April 5, 1882.

"I cannot say enough in praise of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, believing as I do that but for its use I should long since have died from lung troubles. E. BRAGDON."
Palestine, Texas, April 22, 1882.

No case of an affection of the throat or lungs exists which cannot be greatly relieved by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, and it will *always cure* when the disease is not already beyond the control of medicine

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.
jan7'85 1y eh 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 presence: **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 cleansed 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, 41 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.
dec1 -m

Many a Lady
is beautiful, all but her skin; and nobody has ever told her how easy it is to put beauty on the skin. Beauty on the skin is Magnolia Balm.
feb4 1y eh m

POETRY.

THE OLD SONG.

[From the Atlantic Monthly.]

The minstrel of the classic lay
Of love and wine who sings,
Still found the fingers run astray
That touched the rebel strings.

Of Cadmus he would fain have sung,
Of Atreus and his line;
But all the jocund echoes rung
With songs of love and wine.

Ah, brothers! I would fain have caught
Some fresher fancy's gleam;
My truant accents find, unsought,
The old familiar theme.

Love, Love! but not the sportive child
With shaft and twanging bow
Whose random arrows drove us wild
Some three-score years ago.

Not Eros, with his joyous laugh,
The urchin blind and bare,
But Love, with spectacles and staff,
And scanty, silvered hair.

Our heads with frosted locks are white,
Our roofs are thatched with snow,
But red, in chilling winter's spite,
Our hearts and hearthstones glow.

Our old acquaintance, Time, drops ill,
And while the running sands
Their golden thread unheeded spin,
He warms his frozen hands.

Stay, winged hours, too swift, too sweet,
And waft this message o'er
To all we miss, from all we meet
On life's fast crumbling shore:—

Say that to old affection true
We hug the narrowing chain
That binds our hearts—alas, how few
The links that yet remain!

The fatal touch awaits them all
That turns the rocks to dust;
From year to year they break and fall,
They break but never rust.

Say if one note of happier strain
This worn-out harp affords,
One throb that trembles, not in vain,
Their memory lent its chords.

Say that when Fancy closed her wings
And Passion quenched his fire,
Love, Love still echoed from the strings
As from Anacreon's lyre!

—OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

A LOVE SONG TO A WIFE

'Tis the beautiful, love breathing, gloaming hour,
And the breeze is rocking each slumberous flower,
And 'neath the clustering hawthorn boughs
Lovers are breathing their tender vows.

Shy lids are drooping o'er radiant eyes.
And the air is full of delightful sighs;
Cheeks glow and dimple and red lips part—
And, oh, how fondly heart answers heart!

For very gladness young pulses sing—
Ah, love is a 'wildering, witching thing:
An exquisite, tremulous, heaven-born strain,
That fills the soul with delicious pain.

We have been lovers for forty years:
O dear cheeks, faded and worn with tears,
What an eloquent story of love ye tell!
Your roses are dead, yet I love ye well.

O pale brow shrine! in soft silvery hair!
Drowned with life's sorrow, and lined with care,
Let me read by the light of the stars above
Those dear, dear records of faithful love.

Ah fond, fond eyes, of my own true wife!
Ye have shown so clear through my chequered life.
Ye have shed such joy on its thorny way,
That I cannot think ye are dim to-day.

Worn little hands, that have toiled so long,
Patient and loving, and brave and strong!
Ye will never tire, ye will never rest,
Until you are crossed on my darling's breast!

O warm heart throbbing close to mine!
Time only strengthens such love as thine,
And proves that the holiest love doth last
When summer, and beauty, and youth are past.

—*The Quibbler.*

WOMAN'S WORK.

A STORY FOR WIVES AND MOTHERS.

[Written for the SPECTATOR.]

"The trivial round, the common task,
The road to bring us nearer God."

I am a mother and wife, the mother of three healthy little ones, aged ten months, three years, and five years; the wife of a large-hearted, industious, intelligent man, who works on a stated salary. We live in a flat, in the third story, in what are called by my more ostentatious neighbors "back rooms." I have three of these rooms; one I call my sitting room, one my chamber, and one my dining room. The sunlight streams at times in its furious heat in all three.

This day of which I write is but a counterpart of all my days with but a slight variation. I awoke this morning at dawn and said to my good John:

"I am going to market."

He protested and asked that he might go instead. I replied, I would leave him with the children, as I thought I could do better; make a dollar go farther. I arose not much refreshed, as the night had been warm and the little ones restless. I took my wicker baby-wagon to bring home my marketing. When I reached the street, the pure air of the early morning was very refreshing. I tripped along with heart full of gratitude; I passed around, made my purchases, and left word with my grocer for currants to be sent up. I was very weary when I reached our stairway, so weary I could scarcely mount the stairs, but John *had* to be at work by seven and his dinner placed in his lunch basket. The delicious flavor of coffee reached me as I neared my room. As I entered, there was John, with the table spread and breakfast ready: Jessie and Henry dressed He reached and took from the ice-chest a lemonade he had prepared for me, brought up my wagon, took the fresh bread from the basket and deftly sliced it and asked if "he was not a good subject for a Biddy." Little Allie slept on, and we four ate our breakfast in merry thankfulness. I filled his lunch basket and bade him good-bye at the door until six. I then turned to my "trivial common task," the road that is trodden by so many women that they may be led nearer God. My marketing was to put away, also my ice, my cream, and milk: my beds to be made; my rooms had to be swept daily, my furniture dusted, my pictures wiped, my flowers watered, and this morning some neglected vines trained differently; my bird attended to, my dishes washed and table arranged. the children's playthings placed in the corner assigned them as their playhouse; Henry and Jessie's hair brushed and clean aprons put on them for morning; but before one half was done baby Allie cried out for "Ma! ma!" I was tired enough to rest myself holding, nursing, and bathing her I seated her in her chair near the playhouse and went on in my daily round. I had been so busy that I had forgotten all about my currants until the grocer called at my door. I got kettle and glasses ready, and soon had the latter filled with beautiful transparent jelly, and then bethought me that to-morrow was "jam-day." I got our dinner or lunch over, arranged my table for evening, bathed my two eldest, put them to sleep in their gowns, took up little Allie again to rest me with the last *Century* in my hand, lain down to rest; just as I became interested in an article, tired nature got the better of the mental, and I fell asleep with baby, and just as I became interested in sleep there was a rap at the door; in answer to my "come in," Mrs. Duplex entered, one of my neighbors who lives on the floor below, "lives nicer than I do," that is, in more elegant style, "*will* not have so many babies—its wrong and foolish," she says. She says, "Oh, excuse me, Mrs. Ray, I am sorry I interrupted you. Oh; you were asleep; I am *so* sorry I awoke you. *I* took *my* nap earlier."

She didn't retire if she was sorry, and she knew too that I always took *my* nap at *this* time when I was not disturbed. So I walked on in the daily beaten road. As I asked her to sit down, I said: "I am really tired out." She replied with sincerity: "Yes; you didn't have enough to do; so you went to market this morning, and then came home and got yours and the children's breakfast."

"Oh, no; I was suddenly seated at a sumptuous repast prepared by my best of caterers, John," I replied.

"You don't tell me Mr. Ray ever cooks!" (rather sarcastically.)

"Oh, yes; Mr. Ray will do *anything* to help *me*," I said with pride.

"Mrs. Ray, you do get along real smoothly now, don't you? and I often wonder how you can live so nicely on so little. I know *I* could not."

If there is any one thing that arouses the Satan in me, it is commiseration from those I cannot like; those who I know are not as strong in principle as myself. I replied with spirit:

"Mrs. Duplex *you could* live on what we do. We are not poor. We are strong in health, in will, in principle, and in affection. We are frequently economical, and *very* grateful to the Giver for our many blessings. My children are my jewels, and just as many of these as the Lord sends me I will try to train for Him. My three back rooms are my home! and my husband is the strong band that binds us all in one. I go forth daily, as I did this morning, with the trivial round, the well-beaten road leading *me* ever nearer God. You ask me how I can live so cheerfully and nicely on so little. I have system in my work. I make it a study not so much for what others may think as for myself. It is easier for me, it is happier for those around me, and I think that he who plows a furrow more straight than his neighbor, because symmetry is more beautiful, should have the pre-eminence over his neighbor, because it is done well. So with a woman's work, if she does it better and on less than those around her. She who sweeps, because she can make all things in life divine by cheerfulness, is surely more praise-worthy than she who grumbles because *she* has to sweep. You see Mrs. Duplex, I philosophize, and you will please excuse me whilst I dress these little ones for their papa."

Henry is but five years old, but I teach my children to help themselves; so little Harry came with his slippers and dress and said, "he would he'p dress 'ister Jessie." I talked away to Mrs. Duplex until the children's toilets were finished, remarking in the meanwhile that I agreed with De Lesseps in not burdening children with too many furbelows—that I made my children's clothing plain and neat, and in this way I could have the more of them.

"Do you do your own sewing and mending, Mrs. Ray?"

Oh, how I laughed as I pointed to my full work-basket and opened a drawer of cut and basted pieces ready for the machine.

"Well, how do I manage? You know my husband is not, like yours, in business of his own, but is on a salary paid monthly. I manage to always keep a little cash laid by, and often when I am out I see a bargain, or, as some of my friends tell me, "bargains walk right up to you; others say I have a nack of picking up things others wouldn't think of. Here is the secret: When I see a bargain I know it, and I don't consider it cheap for me unless *I* can put it to use. If I need it, I have the moral courage to walk right up to it. Mrs. Duplex, I know women who have much less than I have and some that have mere,) Mrs. Duplex was one of the latter,) and so rich they are ashamed to buy anything cheap. Merchants laugh at them, and they give *me* a little credit for having some business tact. I cut out, baste, and lay away in this drawer, and then some day I will warn John to look out for a less sumptuous dinner, for I am going to sew. Those are the days you hear my machine going so rapidly. I prepare for work and I do it."

"Yes; I will say you do, and you make me feel I do nothing.

I began to cap strawberries for shortcake when she asked if I made such things this hot weather.

"Oh, yes," I replied, "they are better and healthier than those we buy. Now these are done, and if you will come with me to my dining-room I will make the cake."

She sat by as I finished this and pulled some peas, and then placed a chicken in the baker. I said: "You see I am making no stranger of you, Mrs. Duplex."

"That is all right, but I am wondering why you cook so much this hot weather. I wouldn't if I were you."

Oh, yes, you would if you were I. My husband works hard from seven to six for me, and I always see that he finds his home, home, and a palatable dinner when he comes if I am well, and if I am not well, no man is more cheerfully philosophical and sympathizing than he.

"Don't you get tired?"

"Why, of course I do; fearfully tired, and sometimes think I cannot 'tread the trivial round.' It is then I feel the need of His presence' every passing hour, that—

'His grace can foil the tempter's power,
No one like Him my guide and stay can be.
Through clouds and sunshine I cry,
Oh Lord, abide with me!'

My hands and feet were busy all the while we were talking concerning the demands of my children and arranging the table. At length my caller arose to go; as she did so she said: "Mrs. Ray, you always set me to thinking. I watch you with more interest than you think I do."

I hope you will come again if your thoughts of me are pleasant," I replied.

"Oh, yes, I mean just what I say. My thoughts are not so pleasant in regard to myself; for as I said before, you make me feel that I do in a manner nothing."

I replied with earnestness: "Mrs. Duplex, 'life is real, life is earnest,' and to make a success we must have the undoubting consciousness each closing day that we have done our duty, let this be in little things or in great things" She said good-bye. I looked at the clock and saw it was half-past five. I put some little touches to my toilet and told the children "papa would soon be here." They clapped their hands as Henry ran "for papa's slippers" and Jessie "twied to dwaw papa's cha cose to ee fowers."

I had been busy to-day in thought and work: Oh, how the blue of the mountains danced before my vision! How the clouds floated in downy substance so near the green of the mossy cliffs! How I heard the murmur of the flow of the river! I saw the yellow fields spread out in their golden dress. The sweep of the cradle sounded in my ears with the cheery voices of the reapers all from my own girlhood home; and yet I would not exchange my Eyrie for all I had left behind me.

I was building a home whose influence was for eternity! I had the elements under my control that would help fill Heaven with ceaseless praise and make earth the better. I was an architect, not alone for myself, but had students in the art.

Six o'clock! rang out long and clear, the whistles and bells from foundrys, machine-shops and stores. Six o'clock! Did you ever think what six o'clock means to a city? The homes dependent upon the labor of the day. Palaces, mansions, hotels, boarding houses, stages, flats, cabins, rooms, suburban homes, alley-ways, garrets and cellars, all alike hanging on the vibrating pendulum as it rings out the hour. Little ones, anxiously waiting, and some fearfully, the well known foot-steps. Some wives hopefully and gladly welcoming home, and others angrily and fretfully hear the coming step. Some going with bouyant steps, and others with faltering foot-steps and heavy heart, some meeting health and some toiling for sick ones. Some meeting with full circle and others mourning the wee ones who had been wont to meet them, some soberly and others going in drunkenness, and so it goes on unendingly.

With me and mine it was ever the joyous ring that brought the quick foot-steps and happy face; this evening as he mounted the stairs it was with the same welcome, with the two children in his arms and his lunch basket in Henry's hand; as I met him at the door he said, "I wish I had a a place for little Allie too." When we sat down to the table he said: "This has been such a busy hard day with me, and I find this such a blissful retreat. Don't you know, Delta, you make my home a foretaste of what I feel heaven will be? Somehow everything you do is better than any one else can do, those windows look so cool and everything so orderly." I was vain enough to deliberately get up from my seat and give him a kiss. After our meal was over John proposed we would go to the park as the children had not been on the street to-day. I asked to be excused as my washing had come in and this was to put away, and as to-morrow was the day I was to put up berries I would necessarily be on my feet. John took Harry and Jessie and I worked on as I sang: "Labor is sweet for Thou hast toiled, and care is light for Thou has cared."

I was cooing to little Allie when my trio returned: after their prayers were heard and their kisses taken and they were cuddled down to go on their visit to dreamland, John and I had a quiet talk of an hour or two. As we knelt together we acknowledged that

"Minutes and mercies multiplied
Have made up all this day
Minutes came quick but mercies were
More swift, more free than they."

L. M. L.

HEIR PRESUMPTIVE TO THE BRITISH THRONE MADE A MASON.—On last Wednesday night, in the Royal Alpha Lodge in London, in the presence of a large company of Masons, Prince Edward, heir presumptive to the English throne, was initiated by the Prince of Wales, his father, heir apparent, Grand Master and at the same time a working Mason in the office of Worshipful Master. The lodge is private, and its working dates from 1722. The Prince of Wales took the Worshipful Master's chair, donning above his Grand Master's clothing the blue collar of a working Mason, the pendant being the instrument which forms the rule and proves the perfect man and marks him as a master of the arts and sciences.

The ceremony was performed with all the grace and dignity which characterize the Grand Master and his officers, all skilled craftsmen, and all noblemen or titled persons. When the ceremony was completed the young Prince was seated in the place of honor, and witnessed such work as is restricted to the First Degree. The Lodge being closed in due form after its labors, the members adjourned to a banquet, where the initiate, sitting next his Worshipful Master, according to ancient custom, received the congratulations of his elders. The young Prince showed the deepest interest in the work, and the affair must be of interest to craftsmen all over the world.

A VALUABLE PAPER.—If Macauley, while in the House of Commons, at his entrance into public life, could deplore the flippancy of the debates in that body, what ought a judicious observer" to say about those in the popular branch of our Congress? The critic who would undertake this task would be overwhelmed with the material, and provocations to caustic reflections would be without end. The exceptions to the rules are few and far between, but we are glad to say that in point of dignity and force the Virginia Democrats keep up to the standard of sound sense and decorum which survives from the better days of our National Assembly. As a case in point, we may mention the recent report drawn by the Hon. John Randolph Tucker, on the "power of the President to negotiate treaties with foreign Governments." This is a paper of great merit. It contains, in a compact form all the learning that applies to the question, and while President Cleveland is examining the treaties, presented by Mr. Arthur, we trust he will consult the pages of the Tucker report.—*Norfolk Landmark.*

Tired and Languid Women.

How many women there are of whom these words are true: "They feel languid and tired, hardly able to bear their weight on their feet, the bloom all gone from their cheeks, irritable and cross without meaning to be, nerves all upset, worried with the children, fretted over little things, a burden to themselves, and yet with no acute disease." What a pity it is. But a few bottles of Parker's Tonic will drive all this away, and relieve the troubles peculiar to their sex.

OUR YOUNG MEN AND LOCAL INDUSTRY—TECHNOLOGY, &C.

No. 2.

[For the SPECTATOR.]

It may be desirable to state in this article, also, the design of the school of Technology. In