DE JINGLE OB DE BELLS ON DE COWS.

In de spring, when de fields are all kivered
wid green,
An' de clover bloom smells in de a'r,
An' de wet in de grass kinder tickles yer feet,
An' de red bugs mek er nigger sw'ar,
Den am de time dat de darky lubs de mos',
When dey come erlong home 'hind der plows
In de cool ob de day, when dey hears all erroun
De jingle ob de bells on de cows.

When de jimpson weed pops up ousten de
groun'
An' de dog-fennel runs it a race,
An' when de lightnin'-bug do scatter roun' its
sparks,
And dabs em now and den in yer face,
Den comes de music dat am sweetes' an' bes'—
At leasten dat's how dis darky 'lows,
As softly dar ripples froo pastures o' green
De ringin' ob de bells on de cows.

When de bluebird comes wid er straw in her
beak
To de hole whar de woodpecker bored,
When red-breasted robbins hunt erroun' fer
der mud,
When der black swallow swings in de gourd
Den fom de ole meadow' way down by der
crick,
Or de orchard neaf young apple boughs,
Steals gently de musical sound dat we lub—
De tinkle ob de bells on de cows.

When the sun goes down in er thick clump o'
pines,
When de frawg in de swamp 'gins to croak,
An' de whippoorwill jines wid er doleful
chune,
While the ole owl hoots in de oak;
On de sof' breeze dat comes loaded down wid
its sweets
From de meadow whar sleek cattle browse,
Dar floats wid er freshness dat nebber gits ole,
De jingle ob de bells on de cows.

—Edward A. A. Oldham, in The Century Bric-a-Brac.

PARTED HEARTS.

OR

An Unromantic Romance.

Kitty Spinner and I had been betrothed since childreu, and when I had to bid her good-by and go to California for a while on business, it seemed as if neither of us would survive the separation.

For six months I lived on her letters. I dare say I should have continued in the same blissful ecstasy if Bouncer, with whom I did some business, had not invited me home to dinner. I met his daughter Bessy, a round, rosy cheeked young lady, who might have put Kitty in her pocket.

What cowards men are, what dastards in love! I fell head over heels in love with Miss Bouncer. I did, I own it.

My letters to Kitty began to be shorter and so did hers. When I had summoned courage to buy Miss Bouncer's ring I thought it time to let the old love know what a rascal I was.

She had told me that when my love faded out she should know it, and she should fade out of life also. What if it should be so? I knew how she sat at her window watching for the postman, as she had told me so often my letters were her only joy. I was all Miss Bouncer's now, but I had a spasm of conscience occasionally. At last, after a long silence, I thought of the best friend I had on earth, the only one likely to make any allowance for me, and I wrote to my mother.

"Dear Mother," I said, "I know you will despise me, and I despise myself; but love comes and goes unbidden. Absence and the presence of another—if you could see her you would know that no man could resist her—have quite changed my heart. I no longer love sweet, excellent Kitty Spinner, and I do love Bessy Bouncer. Of course, people who do not love must not marry; but now I scorn myself! Pity me! And what will be the effect on Kitty? I dread to ask. I fear that it will kill her. Every night I awaken with a dread upon me that I may see her sad, pale face gazing upon me—that her ghost may haunt me for my infidelity. Break it to her gently, and be merciful in your thoughts of me. I can scarcely be merciful to myself. How could I be false to one who is incarnate constancy?

"Yours abjectly,

"GORDON BRICK."

After this I waited in terror for the answer and at last a reply came from my mother. Her letter was brief. This was all it said:

"*Dearest son,*—May Bessie Bouncer prove all you hope her to be. I enclose a letter that I received from Miss Kitty Spinner four months ago. Read it and don't trouble yourself any more about her. I hadn't the heart to send it before.

"YOUR LOVING MOTHER."

And there was Kitty's letter. Poor Kitty! Poor broken hearted girl. I gazed upon the trembling lines and groaned. Then I bent over them and read this:

"*Dear, Dear Mrs. Spinner,*—You are his mother; you can break it best to him. Oh, forgive me, please, forgive me. I thought I could be true to him for life. I did love him. Oh, I did really and truly. And then the young clergyman began to preach here, and was so attentive. Oh, I've tried to be constant—I have, indeed I have, but I couldn't. If you knew the Rev. Ephriham Jones, you wouldn't wonder; and, oh, break it to him—poor Gordon—gently. He said he'd kill himself if I was false to him—and, oh, since I have been false—for I'm engaged to Ephriham—I expect every night to see his ghost, with its throat cut, at the foot of my bed. But how can you help your feelings? You can't be in love unless you are, can you? Oh, poor Gordon, though I don't love him any more, I pity him so, I pray for him every night. How could I be so inconstant to one I know to be as true as steel! I don't expect you to forgive me, but tell him I beg him on my bended knees to do so.

"Your miserable, repentant, wicked

"KITTY

"P. S.—Beg and pray him not to kill himself."

Then out of the envelope tumbled a little slip of printed paper:

"On November 5, by the Rev. Barton Goodenough, Ephriham Jones, D. D., to Kitty, youngest daughter of Amiridab Spinner, all of this city."

The date was three months back.

I was married myself very soon to Miss Bessy Bouncer, and retributive justice has fallen on neither of us. One day, a year ago, Bessy and I and our family encountered at a railway station a clergman and family. The matron of the party—a small, blue-eyed person—uttered a little scream.

"I declare, it's Mr. Brick!" said she, "Ephriham, an old friend of mine."

It was Kitty. We shook hands. I introduced my wife. The Rev. Mr. Jones bowed and shook hands with everybody. My Bessy stooped low enough to shake hands with little Mrs. Jones, and grew solicitous about the boy's muffers. Kitty and I had it all to ourselves.

"I often think of the old school times," said she.

"The old school times were very pleasant," said I. Then, "All aboard!" was shouted, and we parted.

"What a giantess!" I heard Kitty remark to her spouse, as she took him into the car.

"A very unhealthy looking little person. How he stoops," said I. I spoke of the Rev. Ephriham.

"Ah!" said Bessy; and Bessy was cross for an hour or two; but she got over it.

A Life Preserver,

thrown to you in the sea of troubles that threatens to engulf you ladies in its danger fraught waves, so to speak, and one that will float you over their threatening crests with perfect safety, is found in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. You make a dangerous mistake if you do not seize and make use of it, if you are afflicted with any of those distressing ailments peculiar to your sex, styled "female complaints," for it is a guaranteed cure for each and every ill of the kind. The only medicine sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, of satisfaction in every case or money refunded. Read guarantee on bottle wrapper.

Col. Patton, of the V. M. I., who is chief engineer of the Buena Vista Company, took to Buena Vista a few days ago a number of the cadets of the first class V. M. I. and gave them a day's field practice in civil engineering. The same class will be taken there next week for more work.—*Lexington Gazette.*

A Mournful Difference.

The Hon. John W. Bickle, one of the wealthiest and consequently one of the most respected men in the Poplar Shade neighborhood, was walking in his garden one evening, breathing the perfume of the early spring flowers, when a limping traveler, stained and unattractive in dress, and in a gentle voice, said something in compliment of the shrubbery. Bickle turned around, and instantly taken with the pleasing face of the man, replied:

"Yes, the shrubbery is beautiful at this time of year, when the young and gentle leaves, touching each other for the first time, seem to be thrilled."

"Ah,' responded the tramp, (for indeed he was such, albeit his face wore a gentle expression), "I am glad to know that this garden is owned by a man who has that pure sentiment which leads up to an appreciation of such dainty children of the forest."

"Won't you come in?" the Hon. Mr. B. asked.

"Thank you, I shall be delighted," and he accordingly entered the garden where, seated on a bench, he and the honorable gentleman talked until "twilight had deepened with a tinge of eve."

"My dear sir," said Bickle, "I hear the supper bell; will you not join us in our evening meal?"

The stranger said he thought he would. Days had passed since he had encompassed anything heavier than a thin bread "hand-out" from the back window of a farmer's kitchen, and he was now ready to eat something. The stranger was not introduced to the handsome woman who presided at the table—indeed Bickle had not asked the name of the wayfarer—but this threw no damp dish-rag upon an appetite that had longed for sympathy and something to take into his embrace.

"Now, my friend" said Bickle, when the meal was finished," let us go into the library and smoke fragrant tobacco."

The stranger said he would go. During the past week he had smoked cigar stumps crumbled into a clay pipe, and the thought of smoking tobacco that had been subjected to no previous use made his mouth water.

When they had lighted imported cigars, when they had yielded to satisfaction's perfect enthralment, Bickle remarked:

"My dear sir, I was once a poor man."

"Ah!"

"Yes, poor doubtless as you are now."

"Impossible."

"Oh, no, not impossible, but a fact. I started as an editor, but saw the sheriff place a rude hand on my tender plant; I tried numerous other callings but was forced to tramp. At last I started out canvassing for a subscription book entitled 'Three Squins at the Holy Land and a Nod at the River Jordan.' Well, sir, wealth began to pour in upon me, and after a few years had made enough money to buy this beautiful place."

"I also had something to do with the subscription book business," the visitor replied.

"Ah, and you were not successful?"

"No, I made nothing."

"That's strange. Probably you did not study the art of canvassing."

"I did no canvassing."

"What did you do?"

"I wrote the book that you sold. Well, I must be going. So Long."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Art in the Sick-room.

Too little attention is paid to what may very properly be called art in the sick-room. In these modern days we do not confine to their rooms people who are sick for the long periods common to an age of medicine which has now nearly passed away. But even at the present time we require to practice more artistic care. A sick-room should always be as agreeable to the eye of the patient as it can be made, and every effort should be carried out to prevent monotony. The furniture should be light, easily movable, and of a cheerful color; all dark hangings and sombre coverings, when there, should be replaced by white or light blue or gray colored fabrics, and the walls should be of gray or light-green color.

Papers of flaring colors, and papers which have for a pattern a number of rings or circles of flowers of one design, are extremely bad. I remember an instance in which the paper of a wall had for its pattern a series of circles like so many sunflowers; that paper produced in a nervous patient a scene of giddiness which led to nausea, and had a very bad effect indeed. I thought at first that the complaint made against this paper by the patient was rather absurd, but when I tried for myself the experiment of looking for a few minutes at the rings of the pattern, I actually became, against my will, subject to giddiness also, and to a sense of nausea which was most unpleasant. The fact led me at once to tear up a prescription I had written as a sedative for stomachic disturbance, and to order instead a screen which should shut off the sight of the objectionable wall, and which proved, in fact, an effective remedy.

I remember another instance in which the walls of the room were covered with a pattern of a "fleur-de-lis," the shading of which, by some curious twistings, caused each flower to resemble a death's head. The patient in the night detected this singular extravagance of art, half awake and half asleep, fancied himself in a sort of crypt of skulls, which caused him a sleeplessness that lasted until the morning, and led to a bad day. The walls of a sick room should be quite plain, and of gray or light green color, but there is no objection to cheerful pictures if they are now and then changed in position, and are pleasant to the mind of the invalid without becoming wearisome. Flowers in the sick-room are always good so long as they are bright and fresh, but they should be frequently changed, and it is sound practice to remove them during the night. Flowers which have a sickly odor, lilies, for example, should be excluded, however charming to the eye. As a rule, living flowers are better than dead. Dried leaves, like porpourri, are bad for the sick-room; they gather dust and the stale odor they emit impairs the purity of the air.—*Dr. Richardson in the Asclepiad.*

ARTICIAL WANTS.—We read much about man's artificial wants, and economists often busy themselves teaching the people how little they can get along with. Man's actual needs are generally determined by his surroundings and the period in which he lives. A savage who only eats roots would accuse another of extravagance whom he caught gnawing a crab apple. If he were an economist he would declare that crab-apples were an artificial want, and administer a severe rebuke to the offender for his shameful waste, if he didn't kill him on the spot. A traveler who visited one of the islands of the South Pacific, where the natives go naked, gave one of them a paper collar, and when he fastened it around his neck and went strutting about, the jealousy of his fellow citizens was so great that they attacked him furiously, and he was obliged to tear the collar up and distribute the fragments among them to appease their wrath. A paper collar was an artificial want, but they went for it.—*Texas Siftings.*

The Providence (R. I) Journal sees the situation at the South clearly. It says:

"The political question at the South is that of the races, and no other will take its place until there is a great change in the conditions which create it. All the appointments in the gift of the Federal Government will not affect it in the slightest degree."

And the only way to bring about the change is to leave the southern people to settle the race question. The change will never come so long as the Republican party seeks to array the negroes solidly against their best friends, the southern whites. Race prejudice is natural the world over, but for the race antagonism that exists in the South the Republican party is responsible.—Richmond Dispatch.

SHE KNEW ALL ABOUT IT.—A Missouri girl being told by her teacher to parse the sentence 'He kissed me,' consented reluctantly, because opposed to speaking of private matters in public. "He," she commenced, with unnecessary emphasis and a fond lingering over the word that brought the crimson to her cheeks, "is a pronoun; third person, singular number, masculine gender, a gentleman and pretty well fixed; kissed is a verb; transitive—too much so; regular—every evening; indicative mode—indicating affection; first and third person, plural number, and governed by circumstances; me—Oh, well, everybody knows me and"—down she sat.

Life on Mars and Venus.

Cammille Flammarion in Syndicate Article.

The French are not more noted as scientists than as romancers, and the following speculations by the French astronomer, Cammille Flammarion, who seems to combine both qualities, are interesting and instructive:

FEW PERSONS NOW DOUBT

that Mars is actually inhabited by a more advanced race of beings than ourselves, less material, and, without doubt, more intellectual. The name of the planet, another anterior to ours, its more rapid development, its inferior weight and density, its general transparent atmosphere, its seasons analogous to ours in intensity, its long r years, its climate, no colder than ours in spite of the distance, since we can observe every summer that its polar snows melt even more completely than on earth. Its system of geography, marvelously intersected by interior seas and innumerable shores, its rivers and its still enigmatical canals, which seem to put all Martian seas into communication, one with another—all these elements, determined to-day, by direct observation, lead us to consider Mars as a more advanced world than our own, inhabited by a humanity superior to ourselves, and without doubt differing strongly from us, but who are certainly not strangers to industrial pursuits, judging by the intricate network which the surface of their continents present.

Venus, on the contrary, appears to us like a world resembling our own, but still less advanced and subjected to a violent and variable meteorological *regime*. There must occur on this planet terrible storms, tempests, whirlwinds, rain, snow and hail, the fury of which is feebly illustrated by our most intemperate clime, and the star which seems so calm, pure and tranquil in the silent beauty of the evening, or in the early morning, waking to the song of birds, is in all probability the scene of perpetual atmospheric torment, incessant climatic disturbance, and perhaps of frightful wars between its inhabitants—animal or human. Possibly it has not reached the stone age and is still shaken by the fierce contests of primitive barbarism.

THE STATE OF LIFE

on each globe being determined by the habitable conditions themselves, and varying moreover, with these conditions according to climate and environment (the geological history of the earth has eloquently proved this), we may conclude that the inhabitants of the planet Venus are less delicately organized than ourselves, incapable of our fine emotions and in all probability, are our intellectual inferior. Rude climates, abrupt transitions, require to resist them, solidly constructed organisms and without doubt less nervous sensibility, less *finesse* of sensation than the men and women of our temperate regions. From all points of view the planet Venus is a less agreeable habitation than the terrestrial globe. It does not seem that the conditions can be as favorable to the development of a civilization, analogous to that which has given, successfully, to the history of our humanity, Babylon, Thebes, Athens, Rome, and Paris. The time passes too rapidly. There can be, it seems, but little stability. However, let us affirm nothing. Nature has so many unknown resources.

J. P. MOORE. JOHN T. MCKEE

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References: President and Board of Directors of the Buena Vista Company and the business men of Rockbridge county.

mar 27-3m

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SPRING & SUMMER DRESS GOODS.

I respectfully invite the attention of my customers and friends and all in want of first-class Gentlemen's FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING to my new stock, which has been received.

In VARIETY OF STYLES and ELEGANT GOODS, I have never been able to make a finer display than now.

SUITS or PIECE ARTICLES OF CLOTHING made up in the most approved styles, and warranted to give satisfaction. Goods also sold to be made elsewhere, if desired.

All I ask is a call, knowing that any taste can be pleased.

J. A. HUTCHESON,

mar 20— No. 113 W. Main Street

FREE $93 Sewing-Machine FREE

To at once establish trade in all parts, introduce our machines and goods where the people can see them, we will send free to one person in each locality, the very best sewing-machine made in the world, with all the attachments. We will also send free a complete line of our costly and valuable art samples. In return we ask that you show what we send, to those who may call at your home, and after 2 months all shall become your own property. This grand machine is made after the Singer patents, which have run out; before patents ran out it sold for $50. Best, strongest, most useful machine in the world. All is free. No capital required. Plain, brief instructions given. Those who write to us at once can secure free the best sewing-machine in the world, and the finest line of works of high art ever shown together in America. TRUE & CO., Box 740, Augusta, Maine.

12-19 88—1y

FREE $85 Solid Gold Watch FREE

sold for $100, until lately. Best $85 watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted. Heavy Solid Gold Hunting Cases. Both ladies' and gents' sizes, with works and cases of equal value. On the first month in locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable list of Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, we send Free, and after you have kept them in your home for 2 months and shown them to those who may have called, they become your own property. Those who write at once can be sure of receiving the Watch and Samples. We pay all express, freight, etc. Address Stinson & Co., Box 812, Portland, Maine.

12-19 88—1y

SCHENCK'S LIVER PILLS

Over 100 gross sold by one druggist. They have no equal for curing Dyspepsia, Headache, Costiveness, Malaria, Liver Complaint, Fever and Ague, Indigestion, Bachache, and all Liver and Stomach troubles. They Never Fail. Sold by all druggists and country store keepers. Schenck & Son, Prop's, Pittsburgh, Pa.

LADIES USE PEERLESS DYES

Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home.

They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c. a package. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading Qualities. They do not crock or smut; 40c. dyes. For sale by N. Wray & Bro., Hughes & Robinson, G. G. Child, and W. M. Allen & Bro., Druggists.

may 9—1y

PILES SYMPTOMS—Moisture, Intense Itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form and ulcerate, which often bleed and ulcerate becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT is sold by druggists, or mailed to any address on receipt of price, 50 cts. a box, 3 boxes, $1.25. Address letters, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

PITCHING PILES

dec 26 -8m

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Wanted for our complete line of NURSERY STOCK. All new, choice and Fast selling specialties. I can furnish PAYING POSITIONS to workers. My large experience in the business enables me to offer special advantages to beginners. I can make a SUCCESSFUL SALESMAN of any one who will follow my instruction. Permanent employment. Wages paid each week. Outfit free. Apply at once, and secure choice of territory.

EDWARD D. ENELL,

Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

feb 20—3m Mention this paper.

SKIN DISEASES SWAYNE'S OINTMENT

ABSOLUTELY CURES. The simple application of "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT" without any internal medicine, will cure any case of Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Pimples, Eruptions, Erysipelas, &c., no matter how obstinate or long standing. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail, for 50 cts. 3 Boxes, $1.25. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Ask your druggist for it.

dec 26—3m

F. H. LINDSAY &c. vs. GEO. D. SEIGANS—Pursuant to the decree of the Circuit Court for Augusta county, entered in this cause November 27th, 1888, I shall proceed at my office, in Staunton, on TUESDAY, APRIL 30th, 1889, to take account of the real estate mentioned in the proceedings, the title thereto, liens thereon, and whether it is susceptible of partition.

JOS. A. WADDELL,

apr 6—4t Commissioner.

RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIA

These twin diseases cause untold suffering. Doctors admit that they are difficult to cure—so do their patients. Paine's Celery Compound has permanently cured the worst cases of rheumatism and neuralgia—so say those who have used it.

"Having been troubled with rheumatism at the knee and foot for five years, I was almost unable to get around, and was very often confined to my bed for weeks at a time. I used only one bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and was perfectly cured. I can now jump around, and feel as lively as a boy." FRANK CAROLL, Eureka, Nevada.

$1.00. Six for $5.00. Druggists. Mammoth testimonial paper free. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Props., Burlington, Vt.

DIAMOND DYES Give Faster and Brighter Colors than any other Dyes.

mar 28, 88—1y

"Paine's Celery Compound has been a God-send to me. For the past two years I have suffered with neuralgia of the heart, doctor after doctor failing to cure me. I have now taken nearly four bottles of the Compound, and am free from the complaint. I feel very grateful to you." CHAS. H. LEWIS, Central Village, Ct.

Paine's Celery Compound

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Paine's Celery Compound has performed many other cures as marvelous as these,—copies of letters sent to any address. Pleasant to take, does not disturb, but aids digestion, and entirely vegetable; a child can take it. What's the use of suffering longer with rheumatism or neuralgia?

BABIES Living upon Lactated Food are Healthy, Happy, Hearty. It is Unequaled.

BONANZA to AGENTS SAMPLES FREE both sexes. Write now GEO. A. SCOTT, New York City

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The only sure cure for corns. Stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. 15c at Druggists. Hiscock & Co., N. Y.

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Sent on trial. Freight paid. Fully Warranted.

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Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents Dandruff and hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

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Aching Sides and Back, Hip, Kidney and Uterine Pains, Rheumatic, Sciatic, Sharp, Weakening Pains, relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing strengthening plaster. 25 cts; five for $1.00. At druggists, or of POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston.

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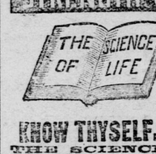

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Resulting from Folly, Vice, Ignorance, Excesses or Overtaxation. Enervating and unfitting the victim for Work, Business, the Married or Social Relation.

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mar 13—4t

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ALL KIND OF MATERIAL ON HAND.

I HAVE THE BEST WATER-CLOSET ON THE MARKET FOR THE MONEY.

REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

feb 8—1y

VIRGINIA—IN VACATION.—In the Circuit Court of Augusta county, March 15, 1889.

George W. Baber, Plaintiff,
vs.
Nancy J. Baber, Defendant.

IN CHANCERY.

The object of this suit is to obtain for the complainant a divorce from the bond of matrimony, from his wife the defendant, Nancy J Baber.

It appearing by affidavit filed that the defendant, Nancy J Baber, is a non resident of this State it is ordered that she do appear here within fifteen days after due publication of this notice and do what is necessary to protect her interest. Teste,

Geo. M. Cochran, p. q. J. N. RYAN,

mar 20—4t Clerk.

FARM FOR SALE.

We offer for sale the farm known as the "MOORMAN FARM," lying five miles north of Staunton near Verona depot, and ¾ mile from the Valley pike, containing

325 ACRES.

The land is of excellent quality and well watered. There is a large BRICK DWELLING, Stables and necessary outbuildings. It is in a good state of cultivation, yielding abundantly in all crops; convenient to schools, mill, shops, &c.

We will take pleasure in showing it to any one desiring to purchase. Possession given in time for fall crops.

JAS. McP. CRAWFORD,
GEO. B. CRAWFORD,
ANNIE W. CRAWFORD,
C. ED. CRAWFORD,

mar 25—tf

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MR. CHAS. E. MANN,

Sands, P. O., Va.,

Dear Sir:—The George T. Smith Centrifugal and the Scalper of same make which you placed in our mills a few months since, are working to our entire satisfaction.

We are pleased to commend the workmanlike execution of the alterations and improvements in our establishment entrusted to you, and are gratified at the results obtained.

Yours truly,

GEO. WM. CONE,
Treas'r and Manager

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY!

Salary and Expenses paid, or Commission if preferred. Salesmen wanted everywhere. No experience needed. Address stating age, H. W. FOSTER & CO., Nurserymen, Geneva, N. Y.

mar 13—4t

VIRGINIA—In Vacation—In the Clerk's Office of the Court of Hustings for the City of Staunton, March 11th, 1889.

H. M. Bell, W. T. Rush, Adm'r c.t.a. of Henry J. Churchman, dec'd., the Trustees of the Protestant Episcopal Educational Society in Virginia, a corporation chartered under the laws of Virginia, Fanny M. Churchman, widow of John S. Churchman, dec'd, J. William Churchman in his own right as heir at-law, and as executor of said John S. Churchman, dec'd., and also as administrator d b n. c.t.a. of John S Churchman, dec'd., Zachariah S. Cecil and Sallie C., his wife (born Churchman) heirs at law of said John S. Churchman, dec'd., Wm E Geiger and Fannie C., his wife, Plaintiffs,

vs.

J. V. Cosby, Lewis Cosby, L. E. Heartt and Mary, his wife, (born Cosby); H. F. Cosby, H. A Budham and Cornelia, his wife (born Cosby) the unknown heirs of Vincent J. Cosby, dec'd., (a son of Dabney Cosby and Fannie D. Cosby, his wife), the unknown heirs of Caroline Catlett, dec'd., (a daughter of said Dabney Cosby and Fannie D Cosby, his wife), the unknown heirs of Frances Cunningham, dec'd., (a daughter of said Dabney Cosby and Fanny D. Cosby, his wife), Preston L. Yarborough and Caroline, his wife (Bath county), Samuel C. Baskins and Amanda, his wife, Norborne S. Henry, Rich'd H. Bell, (Staunton), Susan M. Henry, Cornelia A. Henry, Emma Jones, Cornelia Jones and other unknown heirs at law if any, of said Fannie D. Cosby dec'd., who was the wife of said Dabney Cosby, dec'd., and the sister and heir-at-law of John Tapp, dec'd., Vincent T. Page and Thomas Moore and Augusta D., his wife (born Page), children and heirs-at-law of Delphia Page, dec'd., (a sister and heir-at-law of John Tapp, dec'd.,) if living, or their unknown descendants and heirs at-law, if dead; John C Steele, (Augusta county,) Virginia Churchman (Staunton), — Duncan and Margaret J Duncan, his wife, who before her marriage with said Duncan was the widow of Vincent T. Churchman, dec'd., J. Frank Churchman, J. R. Kegler and Annie L., his wife (born Churchman), Alice C. Churchman Vincent Tapp Churchman, and Henry Jewett Churchman (an infant), heirs-at-law of Vincent T. Churchman, dec'd., a son of John Churchman, sr., dec'd., George L. Geiger and Sylvester E. Geiger, (Albemarle), children of Franklin T Geiger, who was a son of Susannah M. Geiger, dec'd., a sister and heir at-law of John Tapp, dec'd., the unknown heirs, if any, of Vincent L. Tapp, dec'd., a brother of John Tapp, dec'd., ——, widow of Walter H. Tapp, dec'd., (a brother of John Tapp, dec'd.) —— Meriweather and ——, his wife, (born Tapp), a daughter of said Walter H. Tapp, —— and —— sons and heirs at-law of Walter H Tapp, dec'd, if living, or their unknown heirs-at-law, if dead, Defendants,

SPA. IN CHANCERY.

The object of this suit is to obtain a decree for the sale of a certain lot in Staunton, Virginia, between New and Market Streets just north of the Staunton Academy, of which Jno. Tapp, dec'd., died seized and possessed, in lieu of partition, partition thereof being impracticable.

And it appearing by affidavit filed in the papers in this cause that J. V. Cosby, Lewis Cosby, L. E. Heartt and Mary, his wife, H. F Cosby, H. A. Budham and Cornelia, his wife Sam'l S Baskins and Amanda, his wife, Norborne S. Henry, Susan M. Henry, Cornelia A. Henry, Emma Jones, Cornelia Jones, —— Duncan and Mary J., his wife, J Frank Churchman, J. R Kegler and Annie L., his wife, Alice C Churchman, Vincent Tapp Churchman, Henry Jewett Churchman, Geo. L Geiger, Vincent T. Page and Thomas Moore and Augusta, his wife, (if the last three be living, are non-residents of the Commonwealth of Virginia, and it further appearing from said affidavit that the names and residences of Vincent J. Cosby, dec'd. of the heirs of Cornelia Catlett, dec'd., of the heirs of Frances Cunningham dec'd., and of the other heirs, if any, of Fannie D Cosby, dec'd. of the sons and heirs at law of Vincent T. Page and of Thos Moore and Augusta, his wife, if dead, of the heirs, if any of Vincent L. Tapp, dec'd., of..... widow of Walter H. Tapp, dec'd., of ..... Meriweather and ....., his wife, of....., ... and ..... sons and heirs at law of Walter H. Tapp, dec'd., if living, or if their heirs at-law if dead, are all unknown, it is ordered that said non residents and unknown parties do appear here within fifteen days after due publication of this notice and do what is necessary to protect their interests.

Teste

NEWTON ARGENBRIGHT, Clerk.

Sheffey & Bumgardner, Rich'd Bell, p q.

mar 13—4m

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF LAND IN AUGUSTA COUNTY.—In pursuance of a Deed of Trust of date June 1st, 1888, and of record in the Clerk's office of Augusta County Court, deed book 4, page 205, the undersigned Trustee will sell at public auction, in front of the Court house in Staunton, on

Saturday, the 13th day of April, 1889,

an undivided moiety or one-half interest in a parcel of land containing thirty-five acres, conveyed to George Ruebush by partition deed from W. W. Newman, of date Oct. 8th, 1887, of record in the above-named Clerk's office, deed-book 105 page 349.

This parcel of land, containing 35 acres, as aforesaid, represents two sevenths of a tract of about 100 acres, which, prior to the date of the last named deed belonged to the said W. W. Newman and George Ruebush as tenants in common. When the trust deed, under which this sale is to be made, was executed to the undersigned by George Ruebush, he, the said Ruebush was the owner of an undivided two sevenths interest of the larger tract of about 100 acres, but only *one seventh* was conveyed by said trust deed.

The moiety of the tract of 35 acres hereby advertised for sale, represents the undivided one-seventh of the larger tract that was conveyed in trust. A plot of the tract of 35 acres is appended to, and recorded with, the deed from Newman to Ruebush above mentioned.

Said land is situate near Buffalo Gap in the County of Augusta and adjoins the lands of Francis Gardner and others.

TERMS OF SALE.—Cash in hand to pay thirty-six dollars and fifty cents with interest thereon from Feb. 20th, 1889, being the balance due on the debts secured in the trust deed, and to pay the costs of sale; the residue of purchase money on such terms as George Ruebush, the grantor in the trust deed, may on, or before the day of sale direct; and in the absence of such directions, said residue to be divided into two equal instalments, payable in 6 and 12 months respectively from the day of sale for which the purchaser will be required to execute bonds with approved personal security and the title to be withheld as ultimate security.

march 13 tds WM. J. NELSON, Trustee.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

By virtue and authority of a deed of trust executed to the undersigned by David B. Lavell and wife, dated April 11th, 1882, of record in the Clerk's Office of Augusta County Court, D. B. 98, page 192, default having been made, and required so to one by the beneficiary secured in said deed, I will, on

Thursday, April 11th, 1889, at 12 M.,

in front of the courthouse, in the city of Staunton, offer at public auction the property conveyed by said deed, viz: A TRACT of LAND

Containing About 100 Acres

with the improvements thereon lying near Cochran's Mill and the Valley Rail Road, four miles south of the city of Staunton, and adjoining L. D. Myerly, Henry Harrison and George M. Cochran, sr., and has on it a Dwelling House and other outbuildings with garden, orchard and water convenient, the land being in good state of cultivation.

TERMS:—Cash, so much as may be necessary to pay the expenses of sale, commission and any unpaid taxes, and then the principal and interest of the debt secured, and the balance on such terms as the said David B. Lavell may direct or require, and in default of such requirement, on a credit of 6, 12 and 18 months with interest from day of sale, the purchaser to give bonds with security and the title retained until all the purchase money is paid.

WM. A. BURNETT,

mar 20—3t Trustee.

VIRGINIA—IN VACATION.—In the Clerk's Office Circuit Court Augusta County, March 26th, 1889.

Stack, Spitler & Co., Plaintiffs,
vs.
Sally E Shelton, Defendant.

IN CHANCERY ON ATTACHMENT.

The object of this suit is to recover of the defendant the sum of $105 34 with interest from April 13 n, 1887, due by bond dated April 12th 1887 payable one day after date, and to attach the defendant's interest in 587 acres of land lying in Pastures District on the C. & O. Railway Augusta county.

It appearing by affidavit filed that Sally E. Shelton is a non resident of this State it is ordered that she do appear here within fifteen days after due publication of this notice and do what is necessary to protect her interests.

Teste,

R. P. Bell, p q. J. N. RYAN,

mar 27 4t Clerk.

VIRGINIA.—IN VACATION—In the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Augusta County, March 27th 1889.

N. W. Via, Plaintiff,
vs
Wm. H. Austin, Defendant,

IN CHANCERY ON ATTACHMENT.

The object of this suit is to settle the partnership accounts of N W Via and Wm H. Austin, late partners under the firm name and style of Via & Austin, and to recover of the said Wm H. Austin the amount claimed to be due said Via on settlement, to wit: $260 40 with interest from 1st July, 1888, and to attach any estate, debts or effects found within the county of Augusta, sufficient to satisfy to the plaintiff his debt, interest and costs.

It appearing by affidavit filed that William H. Austin is a non-resident of this State it is ordered that he do