Care of Chas. Proffer

Staunton Spectator.

RICHARD MAUZY,
Editor and Proprietor.

$2.00 A YEAR.

If discontinued before payment, the rate of per annum will be charged.

☞ Remittances should be made by check, Draft, Postal order, or Registered letter.

Staunton Spectator.

VOL. 68. STAUNTON, VA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1890. NO. 7.

Staunton Spectator.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

ADVERTISEMENTS are inserted at the rate of 12½ cents per line, for the first, and 6¼ cts for each subsequent insertion.

LOCAL NOTICES are inserted at the rate of 20 cents per line for the first, and 10 cents for each subsequent insertion.

BUSINESS NOTICES are inserted at the rate of 15 cents for the first and 8 cents for each subsequent insertion.

A liberal discount will be made on all orders for 3, 6 or 12 months.

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

J. M. QUARLES,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
feb17, '86-tf Staunton, Va.

G. C. BRUCE,
Civil and Mining Engineer, and Contractor for Public Works,
STAUNTON, VA.
BRIDGES and MINING A SPECIALTY. Railway and Water-works, Sewerage and Towns laid out. MINERAL LANDS purchased and developed. may 14—1y.

ROGER B. ATKINSON,
Attorney-at-Law,
29 SOUTH AUGUSTA STREET,
sep 25—tf STAUNTON, VA.

THOMAS C. KINNEY,
Attorney-at-Law,
SOUTH AUGUSTA STREET, STAUNTON, VA
Room No. 3, Up Stairs.
☞Collections will receive prompt attention
sep 25—tf

J. L. S. KIRBY,
Attorney-at-Law,
STAUNTON, VA.
OFFICE—COURT-HOUSE SQUARE.
Will practice in the Courts of Staunton, Augusta county and in the Court of Appeals.
REFERENCE—W. T. McCue, Esq.; H. C. Tinsley, Esq., Editor of "Vindicator;" Maj. Samuel M. Yost, of the "Valley Virginian;" Col. J. C Shields, of the "Staunton Spectator;" M. N Bradley, Esq.; Hon. Jacob Yost; Dr. J. St. P Gibson, Prof. William H. Kable; W. W. Gibbs Esq., and Dr. J. N. Wayt & Bro.

WINFIELD LIGGETT, H. V. STRAYER, C. M. KEEZEL
Harrisonburg. Harrisonburg. Staunton.
LIGGETT, STRAYER & KEEZEL,
Attorneys-at-Law,
STAUNTON, VIRGINIA.
Prompt and efficient attention given to all business given to their care. Strayer & Liggett will continue the practice of the law at Harrisonburg, as heretofore.
☞Office in County building, over Treasurer's Office.

GEO. S. LIGHTNER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
STAUNTON VA.
References:—Gen. Joseph B. Seth, Hon. J. Frank Turner, A. A. Pascault, Esq., Easton, Maryland
Office—In the room now occupied by Hon. Edward Echols, and adjoining the office of Craig & Paul. dec 14 '87

DR. H. M. PATTERSON offers his professional services to the citizens of Staunton. OFFICE, No. 14 East Main Street. Entrance one door east of Gladke's store.

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

WILLIAM PATRICK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
STAUNTON, VA.,
Will practice in the Courts of Augusta and adjoining counties. Special attention paid to collections. may8 '89-t

THOS. C. ELDER. FITZHUGH ELDER.
NEW REAL ESTATE AGENCY.
Thos. C. Elder and Fitzhugh Elder have entered into a partnership for conducting the business of a REAL ESTATE AGENCY at 103 SOUTH AUGUSTA ST.,(the law offices of Thos. C. Elder) under the firm name of THOS. C. ELDER & SON.
Real estate of all kinds in town and country bought and sold on a moderate commission.
Farming lands will not be neglected.
The long experience of the senior member in the real estate business and the promise of the junior to devote all his energies to the business, are the inducements offered to the public for a share of its patronage.
THOS. C. ELDER,
FITZHUGH ELDER
april

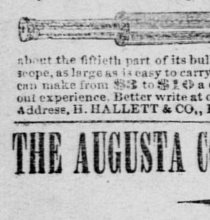
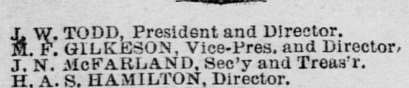
MOORE & HIBBERT,
Mining and Iron Ore Experts,
Mines and Mineral Lands Examined and Reported on,
MINES AND MINERAL LANDS BOUGHT AND SOLD.
Assays of all Minerals made by a competent and skilled assayer.
Office and Laboratory over Post Office, Main St. Staunton, Va.
REFERENCES.—A. S. Upson, President Upson Nut and Bolt Co., Unionville, Conn.; G. H. Gile, Treasurer Northern Chief Iron Company, Oshkosh, Wis.; Thomas Bardon, Real Estate, Ashland, Wis.; W. C. Silverthorn, Secretary Northern Chief Iron Company, Wausau, Wis. C. F. Rand, Secretary Aurora Iron Mining Co. Cleveland, Ohio; Maj. S. M. Yost, Staunton Va.; Hon. John S. Haggart, Post Master Gen'l Ottowa, Ont. may 28—tf

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, V
Courts—Alleghany, Bath and Highland, V d Pocahontas, West Virginia.
☞Special attention given to collection claims and proceeds promptly accounted for.
dec 23—tf

GEORGE M. HARRISON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
STAUNTON, VA.
Offers his professional services to the public generally. Will practice in all the courts held in the city of Staunton and Augusta county; attend regularly the Circuit Courts of Rockbridge and Alleghany counties and practice in the Court of Appeals at Staunton.
dec 25—

DANVILLE MILITARY INSTITUTE,
Danville, Va.
Classical, Scientific and Business Boarding School for Boys and Young Men.
Ample Grounds and beautiful location—Buildings new, handsome, convenient and comfortable. Hot and cold water in every room. Bath room complete. For catalogue, address
I. H. SAUNDERS,
july 30—2m Superintendent.

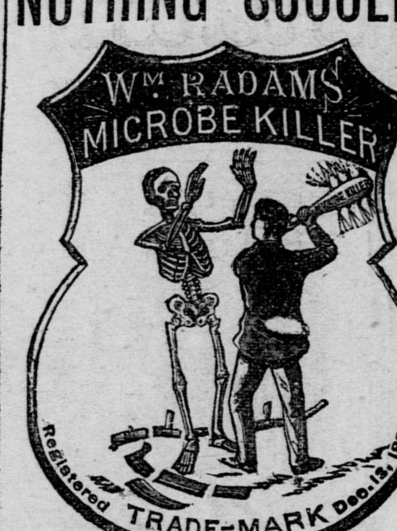


WHAT IS GOING ON FOR MANY MILES AROUND IS ALL UNCOVERED TO THE EYE. AYE MORE
One of the BEST Telescopes in the world. FREE. Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send FREE to ONE PERSON in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. The beginning of this advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to about the fiftieth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $3 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

THE AUGUSTA COUNTY HEDGE CO.
J. W. TODD, President and Director.
M. F. GILKESON, Vice-Pres. and Director.
J. N. McFARLAND, Sec'y and Treas'r.
H. A. S. HAMILTON, Director.
STEWART BOWLING, Director.
Under the charter granted by His Honor, Judge McLaughlin, on December 17th, are now prepared to contract with the farmers of Augusta county to plant and finish Hedge on the plans of the Shenandoah Valley Hedge and Wire fences. ☞This is the CHEAPEST, BEST AND HANDSOMEST FENCE a farmer can have. M KINGSBURY
Mana

HUNDREDS of WOMEN are KILLING Themselves
By running Dirty, Rattling Sewing Machines. Look to this matter and if your machine needs cleaning or repairing, take it from the stand and bring it to
E. WRIGHT,
No. 107 E. MAIN ST., STAUNTON, VA.
I have had over 17 years' experience at manufacturing and repairing sewing machines and guarantee entire satisfaction.
E. WRIGHT,
Agent for the Celebrated New Home Sewing Machine, 107 E. Main Street,
aug 27—1y Staunton, Va.

PANTOPS ACADEMY
Near CHARLOTTESVIE,
For Boys and Young Men. Has unequaled advantages in healthful climate, thorough teaching, kindly home influence, and new improved buildings, including large gymnasium. Send for Catalogue.
JOHN R. SAMPSON, A. M., Principal.
aug 6—8t

NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS!



The reason RADAM'S MICROBE KILLER is the most wonderful medicine, is because it has never failed in any instance, no matter what the disease, from Leprosy to the simplest disease known to the human system.

The scientific men of to-day claim and prove that every disease is caused by Microbes, and

RADAM'S MICROBE-KILLER

exterminates the Microbes and drives them out of the system, and when that is done you cannot have an ache or pain. No matter what the disease, whether a simple case of Malarial Fever or a combination of diseases, we cure them all at the same time, as we treat all diseases constitutionally. ☞Asthma, Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Disease, Chills and Fever, Female Troubles in all its forms; and, in fact, every disease known to the human system.

Beware of Fraudulent Imitations.

Since the success of Radam's Microbe-Killer has been proven, no less than fourteen spurious imitations have been placed on the market, the proprietors of which expect to sell on the reputation of Radam's Microbe-Killer. They are called by various and sundry names, such as "Germicide," "Germeteur Germ Exterminator," Electro Germicide," "Microcide, "Micro," and various other names. They are self-marked counterfeits, and it is hoped the public will not be deceived by them. These are the usual attempts to defraud the people by imitating a successful and meritorious article. We warn the public against all such. See that our trade mark (same as above) appears on each jug.

Send for book "History of the Microbe Killer," given away by DR. N. WAYT & BRO., Sole Agents, Staunton, Va. july 2, '90—1y

SHENANDOAH VALLEY RAILROAD
S. F. Tyler, Receiver.

Time Table in effect June 2nd, 1890.

SOUTHWARD. Standard Time, 75th Meridian.	DAILY. Express. No. 3.	DAILY. Express. No. 1.	Daily except Sunday Loc. Acc. No. 5.
—LEAVE.—			
Hagerstown	7.25 A. M.	11.15 P. M.	4.15 P. M
Antietam	7.59 "	11.43 "	4.45 "
Shepherdstown	8.05 "	11.48 "	4.52 "
Shen. Junction	8.18 "	12.00 ng't	5.15 "
Charlestown	8.31 "	12.11 A. M.	5.27 "
Riverton	9.46 "	1.19 "	6.38 "
Luray	11.00 "	2.20 "	7.45 "
Shenandoah	11.45 "	3.05 "	8.25 "
Elkton	11.57 "	3.16 "	
Grottoes	12.45 P. M.	3.49 "	
Basic City	1.14 "	4.16 "	
Buena Vista	2.52 "	5.39 "	
Loch Laird	2 54 "	5.41 "	
Natural Bridge	3.25 "	6.08 "	
Buchanan	4.00 "	6.45 "	
Roanoke. Ar.	5.00 "	7.40 "	
—ARRIVE.—			
Bristol	11.20 P. M.	12.40 noon	
Chattanooga	6.50 A. M.	7.40 P. M.	
Memphis	6.30 P. M.	6.35 A. M.	
Atlanta	12.30 P. M.	5.25 A. M.	
Montgomery	7.05 P. M.	3.00 A. M.	
Mobile	2.05 P. M.	8.10 A. M.	
New Orleans	7.00 A. M.	12.40 P. M.	

No. 3 carries Pullman Palace Sleeping Car through from New York and Philadelphia via Harrisburg to Chattanooga and Memphis, without change.

Has connection at Hagerstown with fast mail from Baltimore.

Also makes close connection at Waynesboro Junction with C. & O. Railway east and westbound trains.

No. 1 has through connection from Philadelphia via Harrisburg and C. V. Railroad; also carries Pullman Palace Buffet Sleeping Car from Philadelphia, via Harrisburg, to New Orleans, without change.

No. 5 has connection from Baltimore and Washington at Shenandoah Junction via B. & O. R. R.

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 the West.

Waynesboro Junction with C. & O Ry. East and West-bound trains.

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

At Buchanan with Main Line Richmond & Alleghany Railroad.

At Roanoke, with Norfolk Western Railroad.

STAGE CONNECTIONS.

At Boyce, for Millwood and Winchester, Va.
At Troutville for Fincastle.

NORTHWARD. Standard Time, 75th Meridian.	DAILY. Express. No. 4.	DAILY. Express. No. 2.	Daily except Sunday
Leave Roanoke	7.20 P. M.	5.45 A. M.	
Buchanan	8.20 "	6.45 "	
Natural Bridge	8.50 "	7.19 "	
Loch Laird	9.15 "	7.44 "	
Buena Vista	9.17 "	7.46 "	
BasicCity	10.50 "	9.30 "	
Grottoes	11.18 "	10.00 "	
Elkton	11.52 "	10.33 "	
Shenandoah	12.10 A. M.	10.50 "	6.30 A. M.
Luray	12.50 "	11.30 "	7.10 "
Riverton	1.50 "	12.45 P. M.	8.16 "
Berryville	2.33 "	1.32 "	9.00 "
Charlestown	3.00 "	2.01 "	9.28 "
Shen. Junction	3.12 "	2.15 "	9.40 "
Shepherdstown	3.25 "	2.28 "	9.53 "
Antietam	3.33 "	2.35 "	10.00 "
Hagerstown	4.05 "	3.10 "	10.30 "
Ar. Washington B. & O. R. R.	7.10 A. M.	4.10 P. M.	11.45 A. M
Ar. Baltimore, B. & O. R. R.	8.30 "	5.20 P. M.	1.00 P. M.
Ar. Baltimore, W. M. R. R.	11.00 "	6.30 P. M.	
Le. Hagerstown	4.15 A. M.	4.00 P. M.	12.35 P. M
Ar. Harrisburg, C. V. R. R.	6.40 A. M.	7.00 P. M.	3.20 "
Ar. Philadelphia P. R. R.	10.20 A. M.	10.55 P. M.	6.50 "
Ar. New York	1.20 P. M.	3.50 A. M.	9.35 "

No. 4 carries Pullman Buffet Sleeping Car through from Memphis to New York via Hagerstown and Harrisburg.

No. 2 makes through connection via Shenandoah Junction and B. & O. R. R. for Washington and Baltimore, and at Hagerstown with Western Maryland Railroad for Baltimore, and Cumberland Valley Railroad for Harrisburg and Philadelphia. Also carries Pullman Palace Buffet Sleeping Car from Roanoke to Philadelphia via Hagerstown and Harrisburg without change.

No. 6 makes close connection at Shenandoah Junction with B. & O. R. R. for Washington and Baltimore.

O. HOWARD ROYER,
Gen. Passenger Agent.
DAVID W. FLICKWIR,
Superintendent, Roanoke, Va.
C. M. FUTTERER,
Pass. Agent, Hagerstown, Md.

BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD.

Time Table in effect May 11th, 1890, until further notice.

NORTHWARD.	416* Mail.	118* Ex'p	442. mix.	441‡ mix.
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M	P. M.
Lv. Lexington	5 30	2 00		
" Staunton	7 17	3 29	3 45	4 45
" Harrisonburg	8 24	4 26	5 55	6 45
" New Market	9 06	5 02		
" Mt. Jackson	9 22	5 15		
" Woodstock	9 51	5 38		
" Strasburg	10 20	6 02		
" Capon Road	10 29	6 10		
" Winchester	11 09	6 42		
" Stephenson	11 23	6 51		
" Charlestown	11 50	7 26		
Ar. Harper's Ferry	12 21	7 46		
" Washington	2 05	9 40		
" Baltimore	3 10	10 45		
" Philadelphia	5 50	2 35		
" New York	8 25	6 55		
	P. M	A. M		

SOUTHWARD.	413* Mail	417* Ex'p	441* mix.	443* mix.
	A. M	A. M		
Lv. New York		12 00		
Lv. Philadelphia		8 15		
" Wilmington		8 46		
" Baltimore	4 00	9 20		
" Washington		10 30		A. M
" Harper's Ferry	7 50	1 15		2 00
" Charlestown	8 08	1 39		2 55
" Stephenson	8 50	2 15		3 32
" Winchester	9 05	2 28		4 17
" Capon Road	9 48	3 04		5 29
" Strasburg	9 57	3 12		5 39
" Woodstock	10 45	3 37		6 41
" Mt. Jackson	11 16	3 59		7 27
" New Market	11 35	4 13	A. M	7 54
" Harrisonburg	12 23	4 55	5 00	9 50
" Staunton	1 32	5 58	6 45	11 50
Ar. Lexington	3 18	7 38	10 15	
	P. M.	P. M.		

*Daily, except Sunday. ‡Sunday only.

CONNECTIONS.

Train No 416 connects at Harper's Ferry with Fast Limited Express Train leaving at 1.07 p. m., arriving at Pittsburg at 8 50 p. m. Columbus at 3 25 a. m., and Chicago at 10 55 a. m next day; with train leaving at at 4.39 p. m., arriving in Cincinnati at 7.45 a.m. St. Louis at 6 50 p. m., and connects at Weaverton with train arriving at Hagerstown at 2 00 p. m., and at Washington Junction with train arriving in Frederick at 2 30 p. m.

Train 418 connects with the fast vestibuled trains at Harper's Ferry at 1 16 p m. for Pittsburg; 11 06 p m. for Chicago, and 1 08 a m. for Cincinnati and St. Louis. Arrive at Pittsburg at 7 a m.; Chicago at 9 45 pm; Cincinnati at 5 00 p m, and St. Louis 6 30 a m.

Trains 417 and 418 have Pullman Buffet Parlor cars between Staunton and Baltimore.

B. & O. Palace Sleeping Cars are run through to Cincinnati, St. Louis, Chicago and Pittsburgh on all express trains.

For tickets and further information apply to B. & O. Agents, or to

C. E. DUDROW, Traveling Pass. Agt.,
Winchester, Va.
J. T. ODELL, General Manager.
CHAS. O. SCULL, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RAILWAY.

F. F. V.

(Fast Flying Virginian.)

VESTIBULE LIMITED,

Solid, with Dining Car, between New York, Washington and Cincinnati.

VESTIBULE SLEEPER BETWEEN
WASHINGTON and LOUISVILLE,
—AND—
OLD POINT and CINCINNATI

Schedule in Effect July 20th, 1890.

WESTWARD.	No. 5.	No. 3. F. F. V. Vestib'le Daily	No. 1. Cincin Express Daily.
Lv New York		5 00 p m	12 15 n'gt
Lv Philadelphia		7 40 p m	7 20 a m
Lv Baltimore		10 00 p m	9 45 a m
Lv Washington		11 10 p m	11 24 a m
Ar Charlottesville		2 55 a m	3 20 p m
Lv Norfolk		4 20 p m	7 45 a m
Lv Old Point		4 45 p m	8 10 a m
Lv Newport News		5 15 p m	8 45 a m
Ar Richmond		7 45 p m	11 20 a m
Lv Richmond		8 30 p m	11 00 a m
Lv Charlottesville	2 50 p m	3 05 a m	3 35 p m
Lv Basic City	4 01 p m	4 04 a m	4 32 p m
Lv Waynesboro' J	4 03 p m	4 06 a m	4 33 p m
Lv Staunton	4 32 p m	4 34 a m	5 05 p m
Lv Goshen	5 50 p m	5 46 a m	6 15 p m
Lv Clifton Forge	6 50 p m	5 45 a m	6 15 p m
Lv Covington			6 47 p m
Lv White Sulphur		6 54 a m	7 47 p m
Lv Ronceverte		7 12 a m	8 10 p m
Lv Hinton		8 20 a m	9 25 p m
Lv Charleston		11 25 a m	12 53 a m
Ar Huntington		1 00 p m	2 30 a m
Ar Maysville		4 05 p m	5 33 a m
Ar Cincinnati		6 15 p m	7 30 a m
Ar Indianapolis		11 15 p m	11 05 a m
Ar Chicago		7 30 a m	5 00 p m
Ar St Louis		7 30 a m	6 10 p m
Ar Lexington		5 35 p m	
Ar Louisville		9 03 p m	11 35 a m
Ar Nashville		6 50 a m	5 00 p m
Ar Memphis		2 40 p m	6 20 a m
Ar New Orleans		7 00 a m	2 15 p m

NOTE.—The arrival at Louisville and South for train No. 1 is via Cincinnati (Newport).

Trains from Lynchburg, Lexington, Va., Danville, Va., etc. connect at Clifton Forge.

CENTRAL STANDARD TIME: West of Clifton Forge.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME: East of Clifton Forge.

EASTWARD	No. 6.	No. 4 F. F. V. Vestib'le	No. 2. Wash. & Old Pt Express.
Lv Louisville		2 45 p m	
Lve Cincinnati		6 30 p m	7 35 a m
Lve Huntington		11 25 p m	1 25 p m
Ar Charleston		12 50 a m	3 02 p m
Ar Hinton		3 55 a m	6 55 p m
Ar Ronceverte		5 07 a m	8 03 p m
Ar White Sulphur		5 30 a m	8 43 p m
Ar Covington			9 43 p m
Ar Clifton Forge	6 35 a m	6 33 a m	10 15 p m
Ar Staunton	9 00 a m	9 36 a m	1 30 a m
Ar Waynesboro Ju	9 28 a m	10 02 a m	2 00 a m
Ar Charlottesville	10 35 am	10 55 a m	3 00 a m
Ar Washington		2 48 p m	6 53 a m
Ar Baltimore		3 50 p m	8 20 a m
Ar Philadelphia		6 15 p m	10 47 a m
Ar New York		9 20 p m	1 20 p m
Lv Charlottesville		11 10 a m	4 00 a m
Ar Gordonsville		12 04 n'n	4 57 a m
Lv Richmond		3 20 p m	8 35 a m
Ar Newport News		5 55 p m	11 05 a m
Ar Old Point Com		6 30 p m	11 40 a m
Ar Norfolk		6 55 p m	12 05 n'n
Arr Lexington, Va		12 01 n'n	
Ar Lynchburg		11 55 a m	
Ar Danville		2 58 p m	
Ar Greensboro		10 37 p m	

Nos. 3 and 4, daily, F.F.V. Limited, run solid between New York and Cincinnati with Vestibule Sleeper between Washington and Louisville and Old Point and Hinton.

Nos. 1 and 2 have Pullman Sleepers between Cincinnati and Washington. Solid train between Cincinnati and Old Point daily.

ACCOMMODATION TRAINS.

RICHMOND DIVISION.—No. 7, daily except Sunday, leave Richmond 4 30 p. m. No. 8 except Sunday, leave Charlottesvillle 5.40 p m. Arrive Richmond 9 15 p m.

HUNTINGTON DIVISION.—No. 13, leaves Clifton Forge daily 8 30 a m., arrive at Huntington 6 30 pm.; No. 14, daily except Sunday, leave Huntington 6 00 a m. arrive Clifton Forge 4 30 p m. No. 15, daily, except Sunday, leave East Sewell at 5 00 a m., arrive at Huntington 10 00 am. No. 16, daily, except Sunday, leave Huntington at 2 00 pm, arrive East Sewell 7 05 p m.

CINCINNATI DIVISION.—No. 17 daily except Sunday, leave Russell (Ironton) 6 a m, arrive Cincinnati 11 30 a m. No. 18 daily except Sunday, leave Cincinnati 3 00 p m., arrive at Russell 8 30 p m. No. 19, daily except Sunday, leave Maysville 5 45 a m. arrive at Cincinnati 8 20 a m No. 20 daily except Sunday, leave Cincinnati 5 00 p m, arrive at Maysville 7 45 p. m.

Trains at short intervals between Cincinnati and Dayton.

Through tickets and baggage checked to any destination. Apply to any C. & O. Ticket Agt for full information and tickets.

GEO. W. STEVENS, Gen. Supt. H. W. FULLER, Gen'l Pass'r Agent.

Children Cry FOR PITCHER'S Castoria

Castoria promotes Digestion, and overcomes Flatulency, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, and Feverishness. Thus the child is rendered healthy and its sleep natural. Castoria contains no Morphine or other narcotic property.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
82 Portland Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"I use Castoria in my practice, and find it specially adapted to affections of children."
ALEX. ROBERTSON, M. D.,
1057 2d Ave., New York.

THE CENTAUR CO., 77 Murray St., N. Y.

dec 19, '88-2y

OPIUM and Whiskey Habits cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. WOOLLEY, M.D. Atlanta, Ga. Office 104½ Whitehall St.

WHAT IS A GENTLEMAN?

What is a gentleman? Is it a thing
Decked with scarfpin, a chain and a ring,
Dressed in a suit of immaculate style,
Sporting an eye-glass, a lisp and a smile;
Talking of races and concerts and balls,
Evening assemblies and afternoon calls,
Sunning himself "at home" and bazars,
Whistling mazurkas and smoking cigars?

What is a gentleman? Say, is it one
Boasting of conquests and deeds he has done?
One who unblushingly glories to speak
Things which should call up a flush to his cheek?
One who, while railing at actions unjust,
Robs some young heart of its pureness and trust;
Scorns to steal money, or jewels, or wealth.
Thinks it no wrong to take honor by stealth?

What is a gentleman? Is it not one
Knowing instinctively what he should shun,
Spreading no word that could injure or pain,
Spreading no scandal and deep'ning no stain?
One who knows how to put each at his ease,
Striving successfully always to please—
One who can tell by a glance at your cheek
When to be silent and when he should speak?

What is a gentleman? Is it not one
Honestly eating the bread he has won.
Walking in uprightness, fearing his God.
Leaving no stain on the path he has trod;
Caring not whether his coat may be old;
Prizing sincerity far above gold?
Reckoning not whether his hand may be hard
Stretching it boldly to grasp its reward?

What is a gentleman? Say, is it birth
Makes a man noble or adds to his worth?
Is there a family tree to be had
Shady enough to conceal what is bad?
Seek out the man who has God for his guide,
Nothing to tremble at, nothing to hide,
Be he a noble or be he in trade,
He is a gentleman Nature has made.

IF WE KNEW.

Could we but draw back the curtains
That surround each other's lives,
See the naked heart and spirit,
Know what spur the action gives,
Often we should find it better,
Purer than we judge we should;
We should love each other better
If we only understood.

Could we judge all deeds by motives,
See the good and bad within,
Often we should love the sinner
All the while we loath the sin.
Could we know the powers working
To overthrow integrity,
We should judge each other's errors
With more patient charity.

If we knew the cares and trials,
Knew the effort all in vain,
And the bitter disappointment—
Understood the loss and gain—
Would the grim external roughness
Seem, I wonder, just the same?
Should we help where now we hinder?
Should we pity where we blame?

Ah! we judge each other harshly,
Knowing not life's hidden force;
Knowing not the fount of action
Is less turbid at its source.
Seeing not amid the evil
All the golden grains of good.
Oh! we'd love each other better
If we only understood.

—New Orleans Picayune.

THE ARTIST'S PICTURE.

It was a small cottage of the poorer sort, but had an air of neatness that made it attract the attention of passers-by, though there were few who went that way who did not know the cottage and its inmates; for strangers, or the people from the great city a few miles off, did not often pass along the out-of-the-way road that lay before the little house. At long internals strangers would pass that way, and on one warm afternoon a man from the city stopped before the cottage. Its mistress was busy among her flowers near the door. As he looked upon the well-kept yard, and saw the shining milk-pans airing beyond the house, and noticed the tidy and pretty form of the mistress, he wondered if she would not make a good wife.

"May I have a drink of water?" he asked.

"Certainly," she answered, and, turning, displayed a pair of bright eyes and two red cheeks that made the man again wonder if she would not make a good wife. The water brought, and, after drinking it, the man asked: "Do you live here with your husband?"

"My husband!" laughingly exclaimed the girl, and her cheeks appeared to grow more red, "Indeed, no sir. I have none such. I live here with my only brother, who is an artist."

"An artist," replied the man. "I am an artist, too. My name is Barnardo."

"I have heard of you and of your grand pictures; and so has Otto, my brother, and he often says he wishes he could paint as you do, for he has met with poor success. People do not seem anxious for his pictures."

"Perhaps he needs a little instruction to perfect himself. I would gladly give it to him," said Barnardo.

"How kind of you, and how glad he will be," answered the girl, whose name was Gertrude. "I will tell him at once. He is now inside, painting."

"You need not tell him. Let me see his work without his knowing who I am," said the artist.

Otto was busy at his easel when Barnardo entered. On seeing a stranger he stopped his work, as the thought of a patron entered his mind. Though he had heard of the man before him and seen his pictures he had never before seen him.

"Your picture seems almost finished," said Barnardo.

"Yes, though I must admit that it does not quite suit me, and requires a little more work, though I have put much on it."

"Too much," answered his visitor. "You have experimented too much to get the desired effect, instead of knowing beforehand what you wanted to do."

"Are you a painter?" asked Otto.

"Yes, and I am willing to help you, if you wish it. My name is Barnardo."

"Indeed!" exclaimed the young man. "Then I must hide my work from your eyes. How fortunate; but do you really mean it? Then people will be anxious for my pictures, as they are for yours."

"I hope more anxious. But tell me, what is this picture? Evidently a sick man and a poor boy bringing him food."

"Yes," answered Otto, who was delighted to think so great an artist should take interest in his work. "Yes, the man is one who has spent all his years in doing good for others, and is now very sick, having been kept to his bed for many months. And he is very poor. The people whom he has helped have all forgotten him, and he would starve but for the boy, who is his son. See, the room is almost bare of furniture. He has parted with his few possessions, a little at a time, in order to keep life in himself and son and the faithful dog, who is considered a member of the family. The boy has drawn the bed to an open window, so that his father can see the beautiful trees, the blue sky, and the clear water of the lake, which appears to be bearing in its depths counterparts of the fleecy clouds floating in the air above. He is now watching the white sails of the boats in the distance and thinking of the great ship that went to the bottom of the deep ocean ten years before, carrying his loving wife and all his dear little ones excepting the boy at his side, who, with himself, was lifted in the arms of the waves and laid unconscious on the sandy shore, which makes only a narrow line at the horizon to the left of the high mountain yonder. See, the boy tries to look happy in order to cheer his father, though in fact he is very miserable, for he is hungry and has given the last morsel in the house to his father for breakfast. He denies himself almost everything. And he and the poor dog by his side, after going to bed supperless, often arise in the morning without the prospect of a breakfast. But he keeps all this from his father. And the dog keeps the secret too, and wags his tail and acts and looks as though he was happy. There on the bed are some flowers. The old man loves flowers. The boy went a great distance to get them. See out the window, across the lake, beside the road where the stone bridge with the broken arch is—there is where the flowers came from. The boy and dog were up before daylight and walked there for them."

While Otto was talking the artist seemed greatly interested and let him run on without interruption until the young man seemed to realize his imagination was carrying him too far and stopped suddenly.

"You will some day be a great artist," said Barnardo, "and people will be more anxious for your pictures than for mine."

"Do you really believe it, and will you give me some instruction?" asked the enthusiastic boy.

"Yes to both your questions," answered Barnardo. "But I have a favor to ask of you."

"I will grant it."

"It is not much. I wish you would write the story of the picture as you have told it; only do not stop so short as you did, but finish and tell all your thoughts while painting it. I will call for the story to-morrow."

"I will take pleasure in writing it for you," said Otto, "and will try to have it ready by 10 in the morning."

Before going Barnardo had a little chat with Gertrude, and did not appear very anxious to leave the neat little cottage.

On the morrow he returned, more than an hour before the appointed time and did not appear sorry to learn he must call again, because Otto was unable to finish his task, which had grown beyond his expectation. Though Otto offered to deliver his story in the city, the artist said he liked to walk into country and would call again the next day.

He came on the following morning and the story was finished. He asked Gertrude to read to him which she did. He was delighted with the story and with Gertrude, and he sat and talked about it with her for more than an hour. He called again the next day and handed two 10-florin pieces to Otto.

"What are these for?" asked the young man.

"I have sold your story and this is the pay," answered Barnardo. "Now, I want you to write a long story—a book. I said you would be a great artist, and so you will, but your pictures will be painted with the pen and people will be anxious for them. I promised to help you and so I will. I will come and hear Gertrude read your story as it progresses, if she is willing."

She was willing.

The book was written, and Gertrude read it to Barnardo chapter by chapter. When it was finished Otto wrote another, and others. They were read and anxiously sought for by the people. He became a famous writer. His brush was laid aside and with his pen he wrote word-pictures that delighted thousands.

For a number of months Barnardo continued to visit the little cottage, and the oftener he went the more firmly he was convinced that Gertrude would make a good wife. Finally he asked her what she thought of it, and she said she was willing to try to be a good wife to him. And so he was.

Otto had found a place in the world for his talents, and Barnardo had found a wife who made him happy so long as he lived. To this day her beautiful face may be seen in many of his pictures.

A Girl's Own Brother.

"But, he's my own brother."

Is that any reason why you should take his courtesies for granted, and never say "thank you?"

Is that any reason why you should not try and make an evening at home pleasant for him, instead of forcing him by your selfishness to seek his happiness somewhere else?

Is that any reason why you should not think his opinion of your frocks, your bonnets or your looks, worth consideration?

Is that any reason why you should appear before him in a clumsy wrapper and with your hair in papers?

Is that any reason why, when you have a man visitor, he should be made to feel that you endured your brother when there was nobody else, but that when there was—well, then it was different?

Is that any reason why you should not be glad of a dance or a game with him as your partner?

Is that any reason why you should not listen to his word of advice about other girls or their brothers?

Is that any reason why you should not be interested in *his* story of the shooting or the hunting, when you do to the same tales from other people?

Is that any reason why you should push him to the wall, except when you need him, and then claim his attention as your right?

Because he is your very own brother you ought to be ten-fold more considerate of him than of the brothers of other girls. Because he is your very own brother you ought to study his tastes and cater to them; read the books that he likes and suggest others to him; study the songs he fancies and be glad to make new ones known to him. In this way you will make your brother your *very own*, and to him "sister" will be the most delightful among girls. Are you your brother's keeper? Yes, in a way; but you do not keep him by fetters formed of ill-temper, untidyness and lack of courtesy, but by one made of every feminine grace and brightened by a sisterly love. That is the keeper that will give you your brother's love, and make you worthy the heart of some other girl's brother too.—RUTH ASHMORE, in *Ladies' Home Journal.*

Ages of Man and Wife.

It is always better for a man to be several years the senior of his wife. And I'll tell you why. The average girl who marries—God bless her—stays at home, and makes a home a blissful abiding place for her husband and her children. The man goes out into the world and has the responsibility of caring for those who are at home; and yet, time does not seem to set its seal on him as it does on a woman. The little cares of life ruffle her, and too often make her look, as we say, "old before her time." Now, even when this does not happen, she does proportionately grow old in appearance sooner than a man, and for that reason she wants to take the benefit of the doubt and let him have the added years to start with. Then, too, you should desire to keep your heart and mind young; to be his intellectual companion, and this is much easier when your husband is old enough to be "the guide, philosopher and friend." The love of a woman to her husband always has a little of the maternal in it—that is right and tender—but she does not wish to be mistaken for his mother.

Be wise, and marry a man older than yourself; one who has seen life in its many phases and who can guide you over the rocky place; one who has learned that it is not always wise to obey impulse, but that any important duty should be well thought over.—RUTH ASHMORE, in *Ladies' Home Journal.*

Mr. R. T. Poole, of Cedartown, Georgia, writes:

"I believe it to be one of the best medicines sold. The physicians, two years ago, said my wife had consumption, both lungs affected. I have had to send her South for several springs to keep her alive, but since she has been taking Radam's Microbe Killer she has been right at home attending to her business, and in is better health than she has been in 20 years.

For sale by N. Wayt & Bro., Staunton, Va.

Dr. Acker's English Pills

Are active, effective and pure. For sick headache, disordered stomach, loss of appetite, bad complexion and biliousness, they have never been equaled either in America or abroad. For sale by P. T. Allen, Staunton, Va.

Hope Dare

APTLY ILLUSTRATES THE WHOLESOME SIGNIFICANCE OF NAMES, AT LEAST IN THE KITCHEN DEPARTMENT.

It would seem that there is something in a name after all, notwithstanding the old adage—"a rose by any other name will smell as sweet." The fact has had a fit illustration recently in the case of our neighbors, the Simpkins, who have changed the royal scepter of their kitchen to three different Queens since the month set in.—First they started with Rhoda, who very soon took sick and had to resign. She was succeeded by Angelina, who couldn't drink buttermilk, and had to have cream in her coffee. She had a voice, too, and delighted herself in vocal culture. Next came Seraphima, who being accommodated with some advance of wages, took French leave and was no more seen. Simpkins and his wife not anticipating this little *ruse de querre*, put up with many little delinquencies in way of shortness of speech, to say nothing of shortness of rations on their own table, wisely concluding to bear the ills they had, at least until an opportunity presented itself to fly to those they know not of. However, for shrewd cunning Seraphima at last took the cake.

"How do you like the new cook, Nellie?" asked Simpkins one morning as he hurriedly adjusted dressing gown and slippers with a view to enjoying the daily paper just a little while before breakfast. "She will do until we can do better," responded Mrs. Simpkins, with a prophetic sigh at the clock on the mantel, "but she takes her own time, certainly—is entirely too slow, entertains company at any and all hours, and evidently hates children. They do not dare show their faces in the kitchen without being snubbed; only yesterday poor little Adolphus came out crying with the dish-cloth pinned to his apron."

"She makes pretty fair bread," suggested the husband, by way of palliation.

"Only too fair; it is never browned and often not baked through at all. The rolls yesterday were not only soggy, but sour; I did not allow them on the table, but had to substitute soda biscuit, very hastily made."

"What is her name?"

"Seraphima," quietly replied Mrs. Simpkins, with a significant smile.

"Seraphima, by jove!"—and Simpkins threw down his paper with a sense of disgust.

"Seraphima"—why, darling, you might have known that so heavenly a cognomen was never designed to be associated with mutton hash and griddle cakes; the finest cook I ever saw was named Peggy, and I tell you the way she broiled a steak would have done credit to Soycy, himself; give me the old-fashioned Virginia cooks, with their old-fashioned names, forever. However, let's have breakfast; it is time I was at my office."

Mrs. Simpkins whistled down the order, but there came no response. She whistled again, but there came up through the tube only a cold breath of lonesome air from a deserted kitchen, where evidently the hearth fires had not even been kindled.—She glanced at her husband with a blank look of astonishment and fear. Simpkins returned the glance and broke the silence. "Can it be possible she has left?" he ventured to say.

"I will go and see," and the little wife hastened down stairs while he put his ear to the whistling tube.

Vexation and dismay struggled for mastery in the expression of his face. He listened, spell-bound, only to hear a deep groan as Mrs. Simpkins adjusted the tea-kettle and stove preparatory for business. "What are you doing, Nell?" he meekly asked, evidently taking in the situation.—"Why, Seraphima hasn't come, and I'll have to get breakfast; that comes of your having advanced half her wages last night." Just then the baby waked in the cradle and cried lustily. Simpkins had always been a kind father in his way, but his disposition now to be mother too, proved a dire failure. The more he hugged and kissed and tossed and trotted, the more baby clamored for mama. At last he called down in despair, "Come up to the baby, Nell. I don't want any breakfast; I'm not a bit hungry and don't feel that I ever shall want to eat again, as long as I live."

The wife hurried up with a worn and haggard look on her pale and patient face, and taking the baby hushed its cries at once, looking down at the little burden as if that made every other burden light and easy to bear. When Simpkins, donning his business coat and boots, kissed her good-bye there was even a smile on the face lifted to his, seeing which he broke into a laugh, saying: "I'm glad she's gone, for my part. We'll try and get one with less name and more fitness next time," and he hurried off to the office.

Mrs. Simpkins was less hopeful, but with a woman's ready tact, she adapted herself to the situation, getting breakfast, dinner and supper that day, the next and the next without a murmur. Meanwhile Simpkins advertised freely, but with no satisfactory result.

What has become of all the old-fashioned cooks," he would say. "Where are the Patseys and Peggies, the Dollys and Dilseys, the Callines and Chloes, that used to adorn and dignify Virginia kitchens?"

At last coming home one day he met a fat, middle-aged woman, black as ink, and with a pleasant, good-natured face that broke into smiles as he stopped her with the enquiry, "Aunty, are you a cook?"

"Lor, marster, I bin a cook ever sence I wuz born; I cum to town now to git a sicher-washun."

"And where did you come from, and what is your name?"

"My name's Dilsey, an' I cum from de lower eend o' Nelson county; de Massies raised me," and at mention of the family name the old woman straightened herself stiffly, as if she thought that announcement ought to "pass" her anywhere.—Simpkins engaged her at once, and reaching home he introduced her to his wife, with all the air of the triumphant miner who suddenly strikes a gold vein. Aunt Dilsey was duly installed in her new position, and ever since the report from the kitchen has been "everything lovely."—Such bread was never made before and as to steaks, it would reconcile a sensible beef to being slaughtered to know that his tender parts would be laid on Aunt Dilsey's gridiron. Simpkins declares that whenever he is out of a cook again, he will studiously avoid the angelic *choirs*, even though they represent the ranks of the Cherubim and Seraphim. "Dilsey's" for him henceforth and forever.—*Lynch News.*

Before and After Using.

At one time I had awful sores and pimples on my face, and after using two bottles of S. S. S. I was cured, and now have a nice, smooth complexion.

JAMES L. BOYLE,
Atlanta, Ga.

My Life a Burden.

I was afflicted from infancy with Catarrh and with eruptions on my face for ten years. I was attended by the very best physicians, and tried a number of blood purifiers without permanent relief. The mineral ingredients settled in my bones, and caused rheumatic trouble. My life was a burden to me, and my case was declared incurable, when I saw S. S. S. advertised. Eight bottles cured me entirely, and I feel like a new person.

JOSIE OWENS,
Montpelier, Ohio.

☞ Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Our Very Best People

Confirm our statement when we say that Dr. Acker's English Remedy is in every way superior to any and all preparations for the throat and lungs. In whooping cough and croup, it is magic and relieves at once. We offer you a sample bottle free. Remember, this remedy is sold on a positive guarantee. For sale by P. T. Allen, Staunton, Va.

Religion as a Life.

SERMON BY REV. J. E. BUSHNELL AT ST. MATTHEW'S CHURCH.

Rev. J. E. Bushnell, pastor of St. Marks', in the new city of Roanoke, Va., preached Sunday morning at St. Matthew's church, corner of Clinton and Amity streets, Brooklyn, N. Y. Mr. Bushnell addressed the re-union at Penmar last week where over fifteen thousand Lutherans met to promote the welfare of their church.—The sermon was based upon John i:14: "The word was made flesh and dwelt among us (and we beheld His glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father) full of grace and truth."

He said: The religion of Christ is as simple as a mother's love for her child. God is love. We may not fully explain this, but the human heart knows what love is.—An old room-mate at Yale college told me yesterday, in New York, that he seldom went to church because it dealt with matters which the human mind could not understand. The apostle, however, declares that the Word, the revelation of God, was made flesh and dwelt among us and we behold His glory, full of grace and truth. Christ is the incarnation of divine love. St. John had leaned upon the Master's bosom and he could say we have seen and heard and handled that which we declare unto you. Religion is a life. The gospel was not a beautiful rainbow of abstract truth flashed across the darkened sky by Almighty power. It comes full of sympathy and cheer, grace and truth, in the personal light of God's Son. He came to brighten and bless the world amid its joys and sorrows. Living Christianity comes from God and dwells among men in the universal household of faith, where they can realize the worth of this true religion. It is more than love for God which is the command of a holy law. Heaven is love, not that we loved God, but that He loved us, and sent His Son to be the propitiation for our sins, and not for ours only, but for the sins of the whole world. One day the shadow fell upon my home, as on many others. The only son was taken to the better life beyond. Not so when God gave His Son to suffer and die. The sorrows and sadness now is a picture of the world in all ages. With His heart full of the same love which the compassionate Father feels for us and for all His children everywhere in the great world to-day Jesus left heaven and dwelt in a world of sin, going about among men, into their homes and the market places and streets and highways, speaking the same words of grace and truth for all alike. This gospel of love for the sinner makes the whole plan of salvation practical and plain. When we know and believe the love that God hath for us we must be able to tell others that this same love is for them. This is God's way of reaching and saving the lost. The church is not living up to the standard which the Master sets in his own example. We need to have our hearts so full that we can overflow and bless those in reach of us amid the common walks of daily life. We should make the way to heaven as clear as the way to our earthly homes. The door of the church should be open as wide here as it is there.

Rev. Mr. Bushnell was listened to with much attention by a large congregation.—He is a speaker of much eloquence and clearness of expression.

Dutch Courtship.

YOUNG MEN IN HOLLAND SMOKE THEIR CIGARS WITH THEIR LADY-LOVES.

Thackeray explained the prejudice of ladies against tobacco as being due to the superior claims of the latter on the affections of young men. Yet the great novelist could not but have known that in many countries tobacco plays a very important part as a preliminary to courtship and the closer union of the sexes.

In certain parts of Holland when a young man thinks he has found his affinity it is customary for him to ask for a match to light his cigar at the door of his loved one's house. This little subterfuge is intended to arouse the parents of the girl to the fact that something is in the wind. If a second call with a similar object is made soon after, no doubt is left of the young man's intentions, and the parents proceed to investigate the young man's character and antecedents with a view of ascertaining his eligibility as a member of the family.

When he calls the third time, always for a match to light his cigar, they are prepared to give him an answer. If his suit is regarded with favor he is politely requested to step inside for the first time and is served with a light. If he is not accepted he is refused a light and the door is shut in his face without further ceremony. But, having prepared for this contingency, the downcast suitor will in all probability light his weed with a match from his own box and walk away, musing on the transitory nature of all earthly things.

When the accepted suitor is invited to enter the house he, as a matter of course, informs the parents which of their daughters has captivated his fancy. When this is settled the young woman steps forward and they join hands. While the engagement is by no means considered a settled fact even at this important stage, yet it is stated as a truth that when, on the occasion of the young man's third visit, his inamorata has offered him a second cigar, which he has smoked in the house, the engagement has never been canceled.—*New York Star.*

TALMAGE ON CHURCH CHOIRS.—My chief objection to church choir singing is that I am a firm believer in a congregation doing the singing. To me a singing church is always a triumphant church. If a congregation is silent during the exercise, or partially silent, it is the silence of death. If when the hymn is given out you hear the faint hum of here and there a father and mother in Israel, while the vast majority are silent, that minister of Christ who is presiding needs to have a very strong constitution if he does not get the chills. He needs not only the grace of God, but nerves like whalebones. It is a constant source of amazement to me how some people with voice enough to discharge all their duties in the world, when they come into the house of God have no voice to discharge their duty of singing. I really believe that if all our churches would rise up and sing as they ought to sing, that where we have a hundred souls brought into the kingdom of Christ there would be a thousand.—T. DE WITT TALMAGE, in *Ladies' Home Journal.*

Mr. Blaine's idea of reciprocity is nothing in the world but conditional free trade. The United States, for instance, says to Spain: You take our hogs, duty free, and we will take your sugar duty free. In other words we will have free trade in sugar and hogs. Now, if reciprocity is a good thing when applied to Spain and the United States logically it would be a good thing when applied to the United States and any other nation. England, for instance, imposes no tariff tax upon American goods. Under the principle of reciprocity the United States should impose no tariff upon English goods. What does Blaine mean? Does he see the handwriting on the wall?—*Winchester Times.*

The First Symptoms of Death.

Tired feeling, dull headache, pains in various parts of the body, sinking at the pit of the stomach, loss of appetite, feverishness, pimples or sores, are all positive evidences of poisoned blood. No matter how it became poisoned it *must* be purified to avoid death. Dr. Acker's English Blood Elixir has *never* failed to remove scrofulous or syphilitic poisons. Sold under positive guarantee by P.T. Allen, Druggist, Staunton, Va

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Daniel Meets an Old Friend.

AFTER A QUARTER OF A CENTURY HE GREETS JONES, OF ALABAMA.

A man six feet high, straight as an arrow, jet black hair and piercing dark eyes, with a rather stern countenance changes into an attractive one when he smiles, is Hon. Thos. B. Jones, of Montgomery, who was elected governor of Alabama the other day by over 90,000 majority. The governor-elect can certainly lay claim to being a very handsome man, and though his years are five and forty, he doesn't look that old by half a decade. An interesting episode of his visit here was the meeting between him and Senator Daniel, of Virginia. The two were school boys together, and both served in the Confederate army, the Virginian on Early's staff, his friend on Gordon's. At the battle of the Wilderness Daniel was shot down, severely wounded, and Jones helped to bear him from the field. Their meeting was for the first time since the stormy days of internecine strife, and it can well be imagined how pleased they were to look on each other again.

"I shall never forget, said the governor, "one incident connected with a visit to Washington. I was a youngster attending school in Virginia, and on my way home for a vacation passed through the capital for the express purpose of getting a glimpse of President Buchanan. Standing in the National Hotel I remarked to a friend that I hated to leave the city without seeing the President. An elderly gentleman, who was reading a paper near where we stood, looked up with a smile and remarked: 'So you want to see the President, do you? meet me here at 10 o'clock to-morrow and will pay him a visit.' It is needless to say I kept the engagement. The gentleman was on hand and we got into a carriage, but I did not know I was riding with the President of the United States till after we had reached the white house and heard him addressed by his title. Then my modesty got the better of me and I wanted to retire, but the President kept me quite awhile, and I went away thoroughly happy."

Writing a Famous Poem.

The poem of "Curfew Must Not Ring To-night" was suggested to me by the reading of a story called "Love and Loyalty," in April, 1867. I was then a plain, country school girl, not yet seventeen, residing with my parents at Litchfield, Michigan, and under the pretext of working out mathematical problems, with my arithmetic before me, I wrote the poem roughly on my slate. I was forced to carry on my literary work under these difficulties because of the opinion of my parents that my time was better employed than in "idle dreams and useless rhymes." I wrote the first copy on the slate, between four and six o'clock in the afternoon; but much time has since been spent in revising and correcting it. I had no thought that I would ever be able to write anything worthy of public notice. The poem was first published in the Detroit *Commercial Advertiser* in the fall of 1870. The editor upon receipt of my manuscript, at once wrote me a very lengthy letter of congratulation and praise in which he predicted the popularity for the verses which they have since enjoyed. I had no literary friends, not even a literary acquaintance at that time, and did not know the simplest requirements for preparing my manuscript for publication. The poem seemed at once to attract public attention. It raised me from a shy, obscure country girl into public notice, and brings to my side yearly hosts of new and delightful friends. Wherever I go, my friends are there before me, and the poem—which I gave to the public with no "right reserved"—while it made a fortune for others and dropped golden coin into others' pockets has reserved for its author a wide circle of admiring friends. The first and only remuneration I ever received for the poem was three years ago when the editor of the "Brooklyn Magazine" reproduced the poem in a fac-simile autograph form, which I had given him. With a delicate sense of justice he sent me a most complimentary check for the simple privilege of reproduction. It was quite a surprise to me, but none the less pleasing. That editor is now the present editor of *The Ladies' Home Journal.*—Rose Hartwick Thorpe, in *Ladies' Home Journal.*

"Nobody ever lost anything by love," said a sage-looking person. "That's not true," said a young lady who heard the remark, "for I once lost three nights' sleep."

An unromantic doctor—a bachelor, we believe—says that tight lacing is a public benefit, inasmuch as it kills off all the foolish girls, and leaves the wise ones to grow up to be women.

"Sammy, my boy' what are you crying for?" "Bill throwed the Bible at me and hit me on the head." "Well, you are the only one in my family on whom the Bible ever had an impression.

"Paddy," says a joker, "why don't you get your ears cropped, they are entirely too long for a man?" "And yours," replied Pat, "ought to be lengthened—they are too short for an ass."

A hardy seaman, who had escaped one of the recent shipwrecks upon our coast, was asked by a good lady how he felt when the waves rolled over him. He replied: "*wet*, ma'am; *very wet.*"

A foppish fellow advised a friend not to marry a poor girl, as he would find matrimony with poverty "up-hill work."

"Good," said his friend, "I would rather go up hill than down hill any time."

"Shall we take a 'bus' up Broadway?" said a young New Yorker, who was showing his country cousin the wonders of the city. "O dear, no!" said the frightened girl, "I would not do that on the street."

"You were wrong about my son, doctor. You said drink would kill him."

"And how have I been proved wrong?"

"He's been hanged," returned the proud mother, triumphantly.

A gentleman once asked the celebrated Dr. Abernethy if he thought the moderate use of snuff would injure the brain. "No, sir," was Abernethy's reply; "for no man with a single ounce of brain would ever think of taking snuff."

At a concert, recently, at the conclusion of the song, "There's a Good Time Coming," a country farmer got up and exclaimed—"Mister, couldn't you fix the *date?*" "Yes, that is what we want—just give us the date, Mister."

A dandy, while being measured for a pair of boots, observed, "Make them cover the calf." "Heavens!" exclaimed the astonished artist, surveying his customer from head to foot, "I haven't leather enough."

An editor in Iowa has been fined $250 for hugging a girl in meeting. "Cheap enough!" says another of the fraternity—"we once hugged a girl in meeting, and it has cost us a thousand dollars a year ever since."

"No one would take you for what you are," said an old-fashioned gentleman a day or two ago to a young would-be dandy, who had more hair than brains. "Why?" asked Joe, immediately. "Because they can't see your ear!"

That Terrible Cough.

In the morning, hurried or difficult breathing, raising phlegm, tightness in the chest, quickened pulse, chilliness in the evening or sweats at night, all or any of these things are the first stages of consumption. Dr. Acker's English Cough Remedy *will* cure these fearful symptoms, and is sold under a *positive* guarantee by Philip T. Allen, Staunton, Va.