Staunton Spectator.

RICHARD MAUZY,
Editor and Proprietor.

$2.00 A YEAR.

If discontinued before payment, the rate of $3 per annum will be charged.

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

Staunton Spectator.

VOL. 68. STAUNTON, VA., WEDNESDAY, FEBUARY 18, 1891. NO. 27.

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.

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Can show you the

MOST COMPLETE

—STOCK OF—

SPRING GOODS

Ever Brought to Staunton,
CONSISTING OF

COLORED DRESS GOODS, VELVETS,

Surah Silks, Black Silks, Plaids, Mohairs, Henriettas,

—A FULL LINE OF—

—MOURNING GOODS NOTIONS—

CARPETS, MATTINGS, LACE CURTAINS, CORNICE POLES, OIL CLOTHS, LINOLEUMS,

☞ A full line of house furnishings. All of the above goods will be sold at fair prices.

We guarantee satisfaction.

WITZ, LIGHTNER & CO.

jan ' –tf

MILLINERY.

MADAMES SHEPHERD & FAGAN, No. 7 N. New Street, STAUNTON, VA., keep constantly in stock a full line of the most

Fashionable Millinery.

They are regularly receiving new supplies of the latest importations.

Notions in Great Variety.

☞ Call on them for *Bargains* in the most stylish goods. Mrs. SHEPHERD & FAGAN,
no26-tf No. 7 N. New Street.

NOTICE.—Persons indebted to the estate of Rev. C. Beard, deceased, are requested to pay me at the January, February or March courts. After that time the bonds will be the hands of an officer.
Dec 24-4t G. W. SHUEY, Executor.

VIRGINIA—IN VACATION—In the Clerk's Office of the Circuit Court of Augusta County, December 29th, 1890.

I. M. Underwood, administrator of Miletus G. Jones, deceased, Plaintiff,
vs.
J. S. Curry, Mrs. Hannah A. Curry, Bryan Harman and Edward S. Conrad, Defendants.
(In Chancery on Attachment.)

The object of this suit is to recover of the defendant J. S. Curry $492.00, with interest on $178.00 part thereof, from the 1st day of December 1885; on $104 00, another part thereof, from December 31, 1886; on $91 00, another part thereof, from December 31, 1887; on $22.00, another part thereof, from December 31, 1888; on $89 00, another part thereof, from December 31, 1889, and on $8 00, the residue thereof, from March 31, 1890, till paid, subject to a credit of $91.08; and to attach any estate of said J. S. Curry in this State, and subject the same to the payment of the plaintiff's debt, principal and interest, and the costs of this proceeding.

It appearing by affidavit filed that J. S. Curry is a non-resident of this Commonwealth, it is ordered that he do appear here within fifteen days after due publication of this notice, and do what is necessary to protect his interest in this suit.
Teste J. N. RYAN, Clerk,
J. E. ROLLER, p. q. Dec. 31, 4w

ALEX. HARMAN'S

LIVERY EQUIPMENT

Cannot be Surpassed in the State.

His horses are of the best quality—gentle and handsome—and his rolling stock of all kinds of the best patterns and most attractive appearance. Call at his Livery, on South Augusta street, when you want either a riding or driving turnout.

Waynesboro Branch.

I have established a branch office in Waynesboro, and supplied the stables with a full equipment of horses, buggies, carriages, phaetons, &c., to accommodate the public.
ALEX. HARMAN.

SAVE 25 TO 50 PER CENT.

—BY USING—

Crushed Connellsville Coke

FOR DOMESTIC PURPOSES.

A GIVEN WEIGHT WILL BURN LONGER AND GIVE MORE HEAT THAN ANY OTHER FUEL.

For domestic purposes, it is

Cleaner and More Economical

than anthracite or bituminous coals, and from a sanitary standpoint is a more healthful fuel, and it is entirely

FREE FROM GASSES AND ODORS

That are so obnoxious in the use of coals.

☞ Can be used in the self-feeding stoves, ranges or grates.

We also sell the

New River Red Ash Coal

—AND—

ANTHRACITE COAL,

ALL SIZES

KINNEY & TERRY,
Sole Agents for Connellsville Coke.

OFFICE:—No. 21 Main Street. Phone 16—gxg.
oct 2-tf.

PHOTO-ENGRAVING.

IT PAYS TO ILLUSTRATE YOUR BUSINESS.

Portraits, and cuts of colleges, hotels, factories, machinery, &c., made to order from photographs.

Prices Low—Send stamp for specimen sheets.

Metropolitan Press Agency,
New York City.

KNIGHT'S
Blood Cure.

A standard household remedy in successful use more than 40 years. A positive cure for Dyspepsia, Scrofula, Nervous Prostration, Constipation and all diseases of the Blood, Stomach and Liver.

Unequaled for Producing a Clear Complexion.

A botanical compound, put up in packages and sent by mail at *one-third the cost* of ordinary medicine. Large packages, sufficient for 3 quarts, $1.00; half-size packages, sufficient for 3 pints, 50c.; sample packages, 25c.

A reliable Agent wanted in this locality.

KNIGHT BOTANICAL CO., 252 Broadway, N.Y.

W. TALLEY, Buena Vista, Va. C. G. HARNSBERGER, Elkton, Va.

TALLEY & HARNSBERGER,

Real Estate Agents,

Elkton, Va.

Correspondence Solicited.

C. G. HARNSBERGER, Notary Public.

References.—Banks of Lexington and Buena Vista, Va.; Board of Directors of Buena Vista Company and Elkton Company.

oct 22—3m

FALL AND WINTER DRESS GOODS

—FOR—

GENTLEMEN AND YOUTHS.

I would most respectfully invite the attention of my customers and friends and the public generally to my new fine stock of FALL and WINTER DRESS GOODS, which will please all tastes. In

Variety and Quality of Goods

my present stock has never been excelled by any which I have ever heretofore had. Now is the time to get tasteful and useful suits in the latest styles.

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,
ma 20— No. 124 W. Main Street.

STAUNTON

DYEING AND SCOURING

Establishment.

You will save money by bringing your dirty clothes to be cleaned or dyed and repaired by me. Charges moderate. Work first-class.

☞ Gentlemen's and Boys' Second-hand clothing wanted. Highest cash price paid.

ISADORE COHEN,
No. 6 South New St., Staunton, Va.

R. S. TURK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Jan 21 STAUNTON, VA.

MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS OF BUENA Vista Improvement Co.—There will be a general meeting of the Stockholders of the Buena Vista Improvement Company held at their office in the City of Staunton on THURSDAY, the 26th day of February, 1891, at 12 M., upon the call of the Board of Directors
Jan 21, 6t. TAYLOR BISSELL, Sec'y.

HUGH F. LYLE & CO.

[Successors to Jacob A. Hanger.]

—Dealers in—

Engines, Saw Mills, Vibrator

THRESHERS, CLOVER HULLERS,
HAY BALERS, BALE TIES,
—AND BELTING.—

Wagons, Plows & Implements

Generally. Farmers will find our house headquarters for Plows and Plow Repairs for all the leading plows in use. Call on us. Opposite Virginia Hotel. January 28 tf.

THE VESUVIUS PLOW WORKS,

Hugh F. Lyle & Co., Prop'rs.

—VESUVIUS, VA.—

Manufacturers of and Wholesale Dealers in

PLOWS,

And Plow Repairs of various kinds, patterns and sizes—including Hillside Plows, our Duplicate O. C. Plows and all repairs for the O. C. Plows, such as Points, Shares, Landsides, Mouldboards, Standards, Wheels, Bolts, Handles, Beams, Clevises, etc. Discounts to dealers. Write us for catalogues, prices and terms.
January 28, tf

SPREAD THE TIDINGS

THAT DR. KING'S ROYAL GERMETUER IS MAKING MORE CURES THAN ALL OTHER PROPRIETARY REMEDIES COMBINED.

Over one hundred newspaper columns of certificates have been printed certifying to its remarkable efficacy as a health-giving elixir.

WHO INDORSE IT.

Rev. J. B. Hawthorne, Atlanta, Ga.
Cured of Catarrh.

Rev. Sam P. Jones, Cartersville, Ga.
Wife cured of headache and debility.

Gen. James Longstreet, Gainesville, Ga.
Cured of insomnia.

Col. I. W. Avery, Atlanta, Ga.
Cured of kidney disease and paralysis.

Major Chas. W. Hubner, Atlanta, Ga.
Cured of nervous prostration.

Rev. M. C. Cole, New Orleans, La.
Cured of rheumatism, indigestion and kidney trouble.

Mrs. S. A. Abraham, Houston, Ga.
Cured of nervous malarial chills.

L. A. Gupton, Nashville, Tenn.
Cured of inflammatory rheumatism.

Mrs. Mary A. Atkinson, Atlanta, Ga.
Cured of asthma, 28 years' standing.

B. R. Jones, Norfolk, Va.
Wife cured of neuralgia and kidney troubles.

W. B. Cheek, Norfolk, Va.
Wife cured of nervous dyspepsia.

J. M. Stansbury, Kingston, Ga.
Cured of rheumatism, kidney affection and general debility.

R. S. Burke, Atlanta, Ga.
Cured of headache and catarrh.

S. R. Parks, Atlanta, Ga.
Cured of chronic bowel trouble after three physicians gave him up to die.

Wm. R. Chambliss, Calhoun, Ga.
Cured of a complication of diseases.

Rev. Chas. E. Wright, Chattanooga, Tenn.
Son cured of epilepsy, six years' standing

Alvin Betts, Raleigh, N. C.
Cured of indigestion and nasal catarrh.

T. M. Ellis, Calhoun, Ga.
Cured of heart disease.

And yet the thousandth part has not been told.

Book of particulars free, or by mail for a two cent stamp.

Price, per bottle, $1.50. For sale by druggists and by King's Royal Germetuer Co., 14 N. Broad Street, Atlanta, Ga. February 4

Littell's Living Age.

IN 1891, THE LIVING AGE enters upon its forty-eighth year, having met with continuous commendation and success.

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE, it gives more than

THREE AND A QUARTER THOUSAND

double-column octavo pages of reading-matter yearly. It presents in an inexpensive form, considering its great amount of matter, with freshness, owing to its weekly issue, and with a completeness nowhere else attempted,—

The best Essays, Reviews, Criticisms, Tales, Sketches of Travel and Discovery, Poetry, Scientific, Biographical, Historical, and Political Information, from the entire body of Foreign Periodical Literature, and from the pens of the

Foremost Living Writers.

The ablest and most cultivated intellects, in every department of Literature, Science, Politics, and Art, find expression in the Periodical Literature of Europe, and especially of Great Britain.

The Living Age, *forming four large volumes a year,* furnishes, from the great and generally inaccessible mass of this literature, the only compilation that, while within the reach of all, is satisfactory in the COMPLETENESS with which it embraces whatever is of immediate interest, or of solid, permanent value.

It is therefore indispensable to every one who wishes to keep pace with the events or intellectual progress of the time, or to cultivate in himself or his family general intelligence and literary taste.

Opinions.

"It is nearly half a century since the first volume of this sterling publication came from the press, and to-day it stands the most perfect publication of its kind in the world. There is but one LIVING AGE, though many have essayed imitations. While their intent has no doubt been worthy, they have lacked that rare discriminating judgment, that fineness of acumen, and that keen appreciation of what constitutes true excellence, which make LITTELL'S LIVING AGE the incomparable publication that it is."—*Christian at Work, New York.*

"It is indispensable to intelligent people in this busy day."—*New-York Evangelist.*

"Certain it is that no other magazine can take its place in enabling the busy reader to keep up with current literature."—*Episcopal Recorder, Philadelphia.*

"It is incomparably the finest literary production of modern times. It embraces within its scope the matured thoughts, on all subject, of the greatest authors and ripest scholars in Europe."—*Herald and Presbyter, Cincinnati.*

"It may be truthfully and cordially said that it never offers a dry or valueless page."—*New York Tribune.*

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"In it the reader finds all that is worth knowing in the realm of current literature."—*Central Presbyterian, Toronto.*

Published WEEKLY at $8.00 a year, *free of postage.*

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Club Prices for the Best Home and Foreign Literature.

["Possessed of THE LIVING AGE and one or other of our vivacious American monthlies, a subscriber will find himself *in command of the whole situation.*"—*Philadelphia Ev. Bulletin.*]

For $10.50 THE LIVING AGE and any one of the American $4 Monthlies (or *Harper's Weekly* or *Bazar*) will be sent for a year, *postpaid;* or, for $9.50, THE LIVING AGE and *Scribner's Magazine* or the *St. Nicholas.*

Address, LITTELL & CO., Boston.

THE FORCE OF IMAGINATION.

I met her in the darkened hall,
But there was no mistaking
Her form (I deemed), erect and tall,
Of nature's rarest making,
I drew her gently to my breast,
So lovely and so tender,
Convinced that life at her behest
I gladly would surrender.

And silence reigned. There is no need
Of words for love's completeness,
I only felt that it indeed
Was perfect in its sweetness,
E'en darkness grew with rapture bright,
As oft I stooped and kissed her,
Then came a flash of vivid light,
And I beheld—my sister!

"Why, Tom!" "Why, Nell!" we jointly cried,
In tones that did not flatter,
The most disgusted? To decide
Would be no easy matter,
But neither now could have the face
To tease or chide the other,
I thought it was sweet Kitty Chase,
She thought 'twas Kitty's brother,

Munsey's Weekly.

THE LAST GOOD NIGHT.

Clad in their nightgowns, clean and white,
The children come to say "good night,"
"Father, good night," says Majory,
Climbing for kisses on my knee.

Then Ernest, Kittie, Harry next,
And baby, till I get perplexed,
Wishing the last goodnight was said,
And each and all were packed to bed.

These small folks take me unawares;
I hear them call when safe upstairs,
As I sit down to read or write,
"Father, we want to say good night!"

The book or pen is laid aside,
I find them lying, open-eyed,
Five rosy rebels, girls and boys,
Who greet me with tumultuous noise.

Can I be stern with such as these?
Can charming ways and looks displease?
They hold, and scarce will let me go,
And all because they love me so.

Then in a vision suddenly
The future seems unveiled to me!
It is my turn, though all in vain,
To long to say "goodnight" again.

I see the years stretch on and on.
The children all grown up and gone;
No chamber echoes to the tread,
The last good night has long been said.

And by his fireside desolate
An old man sits, resigned to wait,
Recalling joys that used to be,
And faces that he may not see.

Therefore, what bliss is mine that now
I still can smooth each fair young brow?
And feel the arms that clasp me tight,
The lips that kiss the last good night.

Somerville Journal.

LOVE AND POISON.

Old Dr. Sylvester Baird does not practice now. He is retired upon a very fine income, the result of long years of practice, very successful too, in a medical point of view, and being a bachelor loves to gather such of his old cronies as time has spared about him, unawed by the presence of petticoats or the domineering of grown up children, whose rapid modern views are intolerant of old fashioned ways, and who, although they do not express it in so many words, show that they are weary waiting the independence and power that money brings, and which they know must be their portion when hand and brain that patiently gathered it are hidden away in the earth, with their lying griefs cut in the cold and repulsive graveyard marble.

One night the doctor and a few of his gray cronies were gathered around the blaze of his fireplace, in his solidly comfortable sitting room, comparing notes on a case of strychnine poisoning that had startled the town. From this special theme they drifted away to a general discussion of the peculiarities of poisons and then to poisoners, those who pursued the dreadful trade of poisoning others for lucrative gain or place or power, in ages gone by. The doctor of divinity was especially well versed in all of the horrible cases of poisoning by the Borgias of olden days, especially that far famed prelate, Cesare Borgia, who, as many historians allege, in conjuction with his father, concocted the plan of poisoning four of the wealthiest cardinals at an evening party in the Villa Corneto; but by mistake the poison, which was mixed with wine, was administered to Alexander VI and Cesare himself. But Cesare was saved, having partaken of but little of the drugged wine. All the rest died. Then Cesare seized upon the papal treasures, but was afterward overthrown and banished.

It would seem from what the reverend gentleman advanced that he believed that everybody connected with the noble classes in those far back days were poisoners, and that every ambitious man or woman made his or her way to power through the medium of the poison cup. And then, a natural sequence to the process of reasoning indulged in by the cloth, he laid all the blame upon her theological tenets entertained by the people in those days, drawing from one of the retired merchants present the cynical observation. "How strangely like a woman the average clergyman reasons!"

Whereat all present, inclusive of the good natured clergyman himself, laughed pleasantly, while the latter continued in his hit and miss observation. He was satisfied from his reading that as a rule poisoning was originally confined among the higher classes of society, and from this he drew the homily that as a rule adversity drew families closer together than prosperity; he was positive that adversity drew friends together with hooks of steel.

When ambition stepped in the hooks of steel that bound friends together relaxed their grip, jealousies were fomented and the glitter of gold dried the dewy eye of friendship. He did not think, barring insanity, that a case of poisoning ever occurred among people in humble life. He had yet to hear of such an instance. Talk as you will, he asserted, the humbler classes are the closest to God and are the most obedient to his will.

Dr. Baird, who had his eye bent upon the fire while the not unpleasantly voluble clergyman was talking, looked up as he closed and said: "One of your concluding remarks somehow reminds me of a strange case that came under my observation while I was in practice in one of the largest cities of the United States. A watchman was taken suddenly ill while pacing his beat at 2:30 o'clock in the morning, and was carried home.

"The nearest physician, myself as it happened to be, was hurriedly called, and hastening thither I found the man in great distress. Administering something to alleviate his pains, I came to the conclusion that it was a case of poison by strychnine. I put up the proper medicine, and on inquiry found that Dr. C. was the regular family physician. The watchman's wife was a handsome English woman, about 35 years of age, who stood at the foot of the bed during my ministrations to her husband, with nothing peculiar about her except a pair of piercing black eyes. I do not know that I would have remembered the expression of her eyes but for the fact that the watchman, in an interval of the paroxysms, groaned out, "Oh, doctor! I was all right until I ate that little piece of pork."

"I happened to look up at the time and found the wife's eyes bent upon my face with a sharp scrutiny of suspicious inspection. But there was trouble written in her face, and I attributed the look at the time to the natural anxieties of a wife. I had a more important case on hand for that morning, and giving the necessary directions to the woman, together with instructions to call the family physician next day, and believing that the watchman with the necessary attention was in a fair way of recovery, I retired.

"But the watchman died. I read of the fact in the newspapers, but found that no suspicions attached in the case; poison was not even hinted at. I remember only entertaining surprise at the time, but as the time went by the affair grew upon me to such a degree that I was constrained by curiosity, which amounted to partial mania, to investigate. One day I happened in to the health office, where the record of deaths and their causes are kept, and turning to the proper name found that the watchman's death was attributed to the intense heat which prevailed upon the night when he was found writhing upon his beat.

"It instantly occurred to me that Dr. C., whom I knew, must have known from the man's general condition, as well as the medicine which I prescribed, that it was a case of strychnine poisoning, and I must confess that it struck me with a suspicion, which I instantly repelled, that the doctor was in some way particeps criminis. I made it a point, however, to casually throw myself in his way, and to raise the question of the death of the watchman. The first few words which the doctor dropped convinced me that he was in no way mixed up in the mysteries of the death.

"He stated briefly that when he was called the man was dying, with only a few breaths left in his body. The wife had informed him that I had been gone but a short time before he was called, and that I had said her husband had been overcome by the heat and something the watchman had eaten, which disagreed with his stomach. The fact is Dr. C. had not been called in until the afternoon. On comparing notes Dr. C. became interested, and knowing the people in the neighborhood, where he was often called, began a course of cautious inquiry, and in the course of time gave me the following facts:

"When the watchman died, and while the preparations for the funeral were going on, the widow gave great scandal to the neighborhood on account of her deportment. Her face was absolutely radiant with the happiest of expressions and the sound of her voice was as joyous as the expression of her face. She talked glibly on the most trivial of subjects and welcomed people as though a wedding instead of a funeral were going on. Noticing finally that some of the callers were shocked at her actions, she became demure and silent, and called up an affectation of sudden grief, but it did not last long; the old radiance came back, and it seemed that the short time of her simulated grief redoubled the intensity of her broadly apparent happiness when her natural feelings triumphed.

"In due time after the burial of her husband she drew $2,000 insurance money from a life insurance company, and dispose of such effects as she had, bought tickets for herself and family of three children to England. It was only after her departure that Dr. C. learned that the medicines which I had prescribed had not been administered, but had been thrown in a closet, where they were found intact subsequently. She told a neighbor that her reason for doing this was that she was a Catholic, and would not give her husband a Protestant doctor's medicine.

"Having started into the investigation together, Dr. C. and myself extended it to the subsequent career of this woman. On her arrival in England, where, as it transpired, her girlhood's lover lived, she sought him out, and found that he had entered the British army as a common soldier. But, nothing deterred by this, she flew to his arms, and they were married, although she knew him to be a common drunkard, only saved from a drunkard's grave by the rigid discipline of the army.

"And ere long she also knew that she was indifferent to his selfish egotism and swinish character. She loved him and she was near him, and that was all she cared. He beat her, but she loved the hand that rained the blows upon her head. He squandered every dollar of the money which she possessed, and when his regiment was ordered to the West Indies he left without even taking a farewell look at her as she lay, not only in a bed of sickness but in a bed of poverty, with her three children in the poorhouse. She only wept, but never upbraided her heart's love when she heard how he had brutally deserted her."

As the doctor ceased the cynical merchant hummed the line, "'Tis love that makes the world turn round."—J. W. W. in Detriot News.

The Farmer in Politics.

If the Farmers' Alliance were to go out of existence to-morrow as a political or quasi-political organization, it has already accomplished, in the short time since its formation, more of real and lasting good for the country than both the old political parties since the war. We say this without abating one jot or tittle of our allegiance to the Democratic party, and recognizing in full the services the grand old party of Jefferson and Jackson has rendered in its gallant and persistent fight against the revolutionary designs of the Radicals.

But the Democratic party was powerless where the Alliance was all-powerful. Hence the political miracle now being performed throughout the West and Northwest. Take Kansas, for instance. That State since the war has been the very hot-bed of radicalism and sectionalism. The bloody-shirt was its god, and its waivers were its prophets.

In the last Presidential election, Kansas gave a phenomenal Republican majority. In a word, it was the last State from which the lovers of their country expected light or help.

The Farmers' Alliance entered the field twelve or eighteen months ago in the midst of this political gloom.

The net result so far is—Ingalls defeated for the U. S. Senate, an instruction by the legislature against the Force bill and the almost entire elimination of sectionalism from the politics of that hitherto most radical and sectional of States.

Most significant of this latter fact is that an ex Confederate soldier was a formidable contestant for the Alliance nomination for U. S. Senator.

The farmers may have some wild financial notions, and in this direction they are likely to give a good deal of trouble before they finally settle down into the ranks of the Democratic party where they belong; but no patriot will deny that their organization has already been of inestimable benefit to the country through the bringing about of peace, good will toward men.—Charlottesville Chronicle.

CURING A COLD.—To get rid of a cold says *The Ladies' Home Journal,* send to the druggist for a mixture containing sulphur of atropia one two hundred and fortieth of a grain; bi-sulphate of quinine two grains, and Fowler's solution, five drops, to each dose. Take a dose once in two hours for three or four times, or until the throat begins to feel slightly dry. If this does not entirely relieve the symptoms, repeat the treatment the next day. Copy this prescription carefully, and use it with care as some of the ingredients are poisonous. There is no danger in using it if the directions are followed exactly. Before going to bed take a warm bath. The next morning sponge the body rapidly with tepid water, rubbing it hard until the blood circulates quickly and the skin is in a glow. Take more exercise than usual, and do not sit in a hot room with the windows shut. Mix a teaspoonful of cream of tartar in a tumblerful of water and drink it during the day. If there is constipation take a gentle laxative, as a rhubarb pill. It is very important that all the avenues of the body for carrying off waste matter should be wide open.

Jimmy—What did yer get on yer birthday?

Jakey—Nothin'! Never got anything since the first one, and then I only got born!—Puck.

Do not tell your wife of things you would not wish her to tell you.

The fool overestimates himself, while a wise man is prone to excessive modesty.

The chief value of procrastination is in putting off ill-tempered letters and interviews.

Excitement in Rochester.

THE COMMOTION CAUSED BY THE STATEMENT OF A PHYSICIAN.

An unusual article from the Rochester, N. Y., *Democrat and Chronicle,* was recently republished in this paper and was a subject of much comment. That the article caused even more commotion in Rochester, the following from the same paper shows:

Dr. J. B. Henion, who is well-known not only in Rochester but in nearly every part of America, sent an extended article to this paper a few days since which was duly published, detailing his remarkable experience and rescue from what seemed to be certain death. It would be impossible to enumerate the personal enquiries which have been made at our office as to the validity of the article, but they have been so numerous that further investigation of the subject was deemed necessary.

With this end in view a representative of this paper called on Dr. Henion, at his residence, when the following interview occurred: "That article of yours, Doctor, has created quite a whirlwind. Are the statements about the terrible condition you were in, and the way you were rescued such as you can sustain?"

"Every one of them and many additional ones. I was brought so low by neglecting the first and most simple symtoms. I did not think I was sick. It is true I had frequent headaches; felt tired most of the time; could eat nothing one day and was ravenous the next; felt dull pains and my stomach was out of order, but I did not think it meant anything serious.

"The medical profession has been treating symptoms instead of diseases for years, and it is high time it ceased. The symptoms I have just mentioned or any unusual action or irritation of the water channels indicate the approach of kidney disease more than a cough announces the coming of consumption. We do not treat the cough, but try to help the lungs. We should not waste our time trying to relieve the headache, pains about the body or other symptoms, but go directly to the kidneys, the source of most of these ailments."

"This, then, is what you meant when you said that more than one-half the deaths which occur arise from Bright's disease, is it Doctor?"

"Precisely. Thousands of diseases are torturing people to-day, which in reality are Bright's disease in some of its many forms. It is a Hydra-headed monster, and the slightest symptoms should strike terror to every one who has them. I can look back and recall hundreds of deaths which physicians declared at the time were caused by paralysis, apoplexy, heart disease, pneumonia, malarial fever and other common complaints which I see now were caused by Bright's disease."

"And did all these cases have simple symptoms at first?"

"Every one of them, and might have been cured as I was by the timely use of the same remedy. I am getting my eyes thoroughly opened in this matter and think I am helping others to see the facts and their possible danger also."

Mr. Warner, who was visited at his establishment on N. St. Paul street, spoke very earnestly:

"It is true that Bright's disease had increased wonderfully, and we find, by reliable statistics, that from '70 to '80 its growth was over 250 per cent. Look at the prominent men it has carried off, and is taking off every year, for while many are dying apparently of paralysis and apoplexy, they are really victims of kidney disorder, which causes heart disease, paralysis, apoplexy, etc. Nearly every week the papers record the death of some prominent man from this scourge. Recently, however, the increase has been checked and I attribute this to the general use of my remedy."

"Do you think many people are afflicted with it to-day who do not realize it, Mr. Warner?"

"A prominent professor in a New Orleans medical college was lecturing before his class on the subject of Bright's disease. He had various fluids under microscopic analysis and was showing the students what the indications of this terrible malady were. 'And now, gentlemen,' he said, 'as we have seen the unhealthy indications, I will show you how it appears in a state of perfect health,' and he submitted his own fluid to the usual test. As he watched the results his countenance suddenly changed—his color and command both left him and in a trembling voice he said: 'Gentlemen, I have made a painful discovery; *I* have Bright's disease of the kidneys;' and in less than a year he was dead. The slightest indications of any kidney difficulty should be enough to strike terror to any one."

"You know of Dr. Henion's case?"

"Yes, I have both read and heard of it."

"It is very wonderful is it not?"

"No more so than a great many others that have come to my notice as having been cured by the same means."

"You believe then that Bright's disease can be cured?"

"I know it can. I know it from my own and the experience of thousands of prominent persons who were given up to die by both their physicians and friends."

"You speak of your own experience, what was it?"

"A fearful one. I had felt languid and unfitted for business for years. But I did not know what ailed me. When, however, I found it was kidney difficulty I thought there was little hope and so did the doctors. I have since learned that one of the physicians of this city pointed me out to a gentleman on the street one day, saying: 'There goes a man who will be dead within a year.' I believe his words would have proved true if I had not fortunately used the remedy now known as Warner's Safe Cure."

"Did you make a chemical analysis of the case of Mr. H. H. Warner some three years ago, Doctor? was asked Dr. S. A. Lattimore, one of the analysts of the State Board of Health."

"Yes, sir."

"What did this analysis show you?"

"A serious disease of the kidneys."

"Did you think Mr. Warner could recover?"

"No, sir, I did not think it possible."

"Do you know anything about the remedy which cured him?"

"I have chemically analyzed it and find it pure and harmless."

The standing of Dr. Henion, Mr. Warner and Dr. Lattimore in the community is beyond question, and the statements they make cannot for a moment be doubted.—Dr. Henion's experience shows that Bright's disease of the kidneys is one of the most deceptive and dangerous of all diseases, that it is exceedingly common, but that it can be cured if taken in time.

FOR DYSPEPSIA,
Indigestion, and Stomach disorders, use
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
All dealers keep it, $1 per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

Happiness is the one thing that every mortal on earth is searching for, never to find. It is a shadow, a mirage that fades the moment we think we have attained it. It mocks us from the past, and laughs at us from the future.

A medicine endorsed and used by physicians and druggists—Simmons Liver Regulator.

The intellect of a Chatterton, and the genius of a Schubert are good enough in their way; but the world will give you a warmer shake of the hand if you are the possessor of a big bank balance.

I was so much troubled with catarrh it seriously affected my voice. One bottle of Ely's Cream Balm did the work. My voice is fully restored.—B. F. Liepsner, A. M., Pastor of the Olivet Baptist Church, Philadelphia, Pa.

[From our Female Fashion Reporter.]

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

MID-WINTER ENTERTAINMENTS—TABLE LINEN—SILVER WARE—FANCY DISHES.

The fancy for orchids or chrysanthemums has extended to table linen and high grade damask now shows them in patterns which cover the surface well. *Fleurs-de-lis* are likewise new, but being stiff in character are not likely to rival the graceful outlines of the two first named designs. More conservative leaf and flower patterns, however, are frequently seen and a stylish arrangement of all designs is in successive columns extending lengthwise. Three-quarters is the usual size for napkins but some persons prefer the French napkin measuring seven-eights by a yard and of course slightly oblong.

LUNCH CLOTHS

are in colors, pink, yellow or blue, with napkins to match and both are finished by fringe and likewise usually hemstitched. It is upon tea cloths, however, that delicacy in finish or beauty in coloring is chiefly expended, and from sizes of three-quarters square upwards, they are really objects of æsthetic study, some being finished on the edges with more or less hemstitching and others by both hemstitching and fringe. But the most expensive cloths are decorated by Fayal handwork, so called because done in the Azore Island of that name. Fine linen is used, and around the border, threads are drawn and then filled in with exquisite skill so as to form lace-like simulations of flowers or now and then birds or shells; the edges are fringed by the drawing of cross threads and bound firmly by delicate embroidery or occasionally scallops may replace the fringe. Finger-bowl doilies to match are beautifully fine or larger doilies are wrought to place under plates for lunch when long scarfs to correspond are used instead of cloths.

NEW SILVER WARE

shows chrysanthemum patterns done in applied work and entire sets both for tea and dinner correspond, even down to little salt spoons. In the most expensive silver ware, styles are very rich and heavy, showing elaborate workmanship which now and then is carried to such a point that a small coffee pot is marked $750, an exceptional one reaching quite beyond the limit of a thousand dollars. In both, however, the work is not so heavy as so fine. Repousse work is in favor and rich styles show a combination of repousse and application. Loving cups are favorite gifts among the wealthy, though in truth, more for show than use, and here the attractions of enamel afford variety. Laminated work is likewise a luxury, this being the working together of five different metals with a clouded and streaked effect. A small cup and saucer is marked $80, and a vase shown at the Paris exhibition is valued at $5,000. Silver gilt ware is much esteemed, especially for des ert and wrought in fancy shapes has the appearance of gold, since the underlying silver is hidden completely. Ingenuity is taxed of course in the search after

DISHES SUFFICIENTLY LUXURIOUS

to be served on tables spread with the finest appointments, and first on the list come fancy creams. In answer to inquiry on this point, it can be added that as originality is a prime requisite, housekeepers who take a worthy pride in their tables have full opportunity for invention and to "Eleanor Rivers" who desires information regarding flavors an emphatic verdict can be given in favor of Burnett's extracts, since they are chiefly used because of purity and delicacy while their exceptional strength renders them most economical. The fancy shapes in which cream is made, become every year more of a study among the 400 who sometimes amuse themselves by originating ideas or oftener leave such tasks to professionals. Flowers continue in favor and one can imagine the dexterity required to produce the overwhelmingly fashionable chrysanthemum or orchid or that perpetual Queen, the rose. Dishes in leaf or other shapes on which the cream is placed are made of candy and at children's parties candy wagons may be drawn by donkeys made of cream and piled with fruits of similar composition. Even drivers and outsiders are frozen to order and deft touches in the way of pencilling features or providing coats of color are done by trained men or women who use chocolate or coffee for darkened lines, pistache for green and strawberry for reddening. When all is ready, these ornate additions to the table, are transported in ice boxes under the charge of a trusted employe, who awaits the signal for release, when they are taken immediately into the dining room.

ROSALIND MAY.

A Woman's View of Woman's Sphere.

One who signs herself "Old Woman" writes as follows in the line of the discussion of Miss Katharine P. Woods's paper on woman: "Has it really come to this, that ladies and gentlemen have become so scarce as to lead to discussions as to what they really are and what should be their duties. I have thought certainly the type is changing, and I have been told that, like all old persons, I think nothing so good 'as it used to be.' But in the olden time a gentleman was unmistakable.

"And a lady—why it is my opinion that, had woman remained in her own sphere, causing her children to 'rise up and call her blessed' and her husband to rejoice that she 'hath chosen that good part' rather than to be forcing her way thro' public lectures, advocating her right at the polls and to practice the professions and ways of men, there would be less difficulty in telling who are ladies and where to find them. I believe that one great cause of the decline of chivalry is that woman has reached so far to make herself 'independent.' Let woman have every advantage of education, let her be well read and versed in all the questions of the day so that she is ready to converse upon all subjects, but let it be by the pleasant fireside, at the table or where she belongs.

"Let her be a queen in her own household, surrounded by subjects whose hearts are her own; let her go forth and minister to the sick and sympathize with the fatherless and the widow and the imprisoned; let her enjoy all the bright places in life, too, but when she so far forgets her place as to go crawling to the polls to cast her vote, to take her place on the bench and in the dissecting-room and to ride on a bicycle with divided skirts, men will try to recognize her perhaps, but womanhood will surely have lost its charm. Everyone will acknowledge the true worth and noble purpose of a woman with no means of living but by her own efforts who rises above difficulties and goes to work, but there are too many legitimate ways open to woman for her to attempt to seize the reins which men have held so long and rightly, too.

'Immodest ways admit of no defence,
For want of decency is want of sense.'"

HOW TO DEAL WITH RATS.—A writer in the *Scientific American* says:

We clean our premises of these detestable vermin by making whitewash yellow with copperas and covering the stones and rafters with it. In every crevice in which a rat may go we put the crystals of the copperas and scatter in the corners of the floor. The result was a perfect stampede of rats and mice. Since that time not a footfall of either rats or mice has been around the house. Every spring a coat of yellow-wash is given the cellar as a purifier and as a rat-exterminator, and no typhoid, dysentery or fever attack the family. Many persons deliberately attract all the rats in the neighborhood by leaving fruits and vegetables uncovered in the cellar, and sometimes even the soap is left open for their regalement. Cover up everything eatable in the cellar and pantry and you will starve them out. These precautions, joined to the services of a good cat, will prove as good a rat exterminator as the chemist can provide. We never allow a rat to be poisoned in our dwelling. They are so apt to go between the walls and produce much annoyance.

Marginal.

BY WM. W. LONG.

A Personal Grievance—Being left out of the society column.—Puck.

A wrong done another can never be wholly amended.

The world would be better if there were no creeds in it.

Of all mysteries, human nature is the hardest to fathom.

If you have no vices the world will give you no virtues.

No power can unweave the web of Love—it can only be broken.

Genius is a gift that aft-times breaks the heart of its possessor.

Man's friendship to man is stronger than woman's friendship to woman.

Moonlight and music—what are they without the presence of woman?

The patriotism of the present day is hid under one of two cloaks—vanity or ambition.

If you have over-indulged in eating or drinking take a dose of Simmons Liver Regulator.

A man may be indifferent to all women, but still he carries an ideal in his heart.

Woman's beauty is man's curse; and the most powerful weapon that ever ruled him.

When a woman wishes to subjugate a man to her will she first arouses his interest.

My own family medicine—Simmons Liver Regulator.—Rev. Jas. M. Rollins, Fairfield, Va.

Man makes a goddess out of woman, and then curses himself for a fool when the masked is lifted.

Genius gives the world its grandest creations, and the world repays it with a garret and a crust.

A passion fought against, reasoned against, takes deeper root than one yielded to without a struggle.

Few of us show our real faces to the world; and the best readers of human nature are the best maskers.

Chance makes the turning point of a Future; the remorse of a Past, and the blind content of a Present.

No mortal ever went through the world's life without at least one love affair. It is not human nature to escape it.

In our pursuits for fame and wealth, we nearly always lose the two sweetest things in life—love and home.

Youth, beautiful, innocent youth—what would I not give to live thee over again, and look upon life with thy pure faith.

When Love has laid its spell upon a human life, the music of *one* voice, and the beauty of *one* face is all that it can hear and see.

It seems to be an odd thing to care more for *one* human being than aught else in the world; but sooner or later it comes to all of us.

When a woman is thankful that she is not a mother, her life is certainly one of two things—utterly depraved, or utterly wretched.

There is no accounting for the actions of a man in love. From a practical standpoint he plays the fool to perfection. Yet we have all acted that character.

"A God send is Ely's Cream Balm. I had catarrh for three years. Two or three times a week my nose would bleed. I thought the sores would never heal. Your Balm has cured me."—Mrs. M. A. Jackson, Portsmouth, N. H.

If the waters of Oblivion could be found among the streams of earth, no price paid for it would be thought too costly by many a mortal, for one draught from its limpid waves.

"Might have been." Ah! these three words—they have stood between mortality and the golden gates of happiness since woman's sin first brought woe and misery upon earth.

We can only find true art in the past. Shakespeare has found a rival in Offenback. This age demands only what it calls "realism," but which more often descends into mere vulgarism.

Mrs. Bellows—Do you find married life lonesome and monotonous?

Mrs. Fellows—Oh, no. My husband is a drummer, you know.

Sanso—Women are wedded to fashion.

Rodd—Yes, and they love, honor and obey it cheerfully.

'Tis easy to wed,
And all can afford it—
Trust heart and not head—
'Tis easy to wed—
Love's wealth ever fled
From the man who would heard it,
'Tis easy to wed,
And all can afford it!

LADIES
Needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness and Liver Complaints.

Why do you endure the agony of Dyspepsia? Simmons Liver Regulator will always cure you.

Of the ways of the world; the casts of society; its creeds; its hypocricy under saintly garments, and the honor of offending the public eye, I care not one jot or tittle. I am a dweller in the tents of Bohemia, and in my independence laugh at Fate and take the world as it comes.

Too many people believe that the milk of human kindness needs to be kept on ice.

There never was a cheeky man who did not think native modesty his distinguishing characteristic.

A man of the world is usually well acquainted with the other members of his family—the flesh and the devil.

A reputation must be tarnished indeed when it no longer returns reflections cast upon it.

HUSBAND.—"See, here, Nettie, what's the use of paying a girl $12 a month when you do all the work?

WIFE.—"Well, the neighbors would say I had to do my own work if I didn't keep a girl."

Mabel—Haven't I told you a hundred times not to kiss me!

Jacques—Yes, I suppose you have.

Mabel—Well, if you knew how hard it was for me to say it you wouldn't make me do it.—Boston Courier.

She—I cannot, I must not consent at once. But you will wait, dear, will you not, until matters are more favorable to our union?

He—Wait? never! Shall it be said of you that you married a waiter?—Pittsburg Bulletin.

The Philadelphia *Times,* reflecting upon the November elections, makes the following observation:

"Taking the best presentation that can be made for the administration and the party in power, the popular majority cast against them on the direct issues forced upon the people by the administration is 919.079, and it will stand for generations to come, as for generations past, as the monumental revolution of American politics."

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

NOTHING LIKE IT

Its peculiar efficacy is due as much to the process and skill in compounding as to the ingredients themselves. Take it in time. It checks diseases in the outset, or if they be advanced will prove a potent cure.

No Home should be Without It.

FOR WHOSE BENEFIT

It takes the place of a doctor and costly prescriptions. All who lead sedentary lives will find it the best preventive of and cure for Indigestion, Constipation, Headache, Biliousness, Piles and Mental Depression. No loss of time, no interference with business while taking. For children it is most innocent and harmless. No danger from exposure after taking. Cures Colic, Diarrhœa, Bowel Complaints, Feverishness and Feverish Colds. Invalids and delicate persons will find it the mildest Aperient and Tonic they can use. A little taken at night insures refreshing sleep and a natural evacuation of the bowels. A little taken in the morning sharpens the appetite, cleanses the stomach and sweetens the breath.

A PHYSICIAN'S OPINION.

"I have been practicing medicine for twenty years and have never been able to put up a vegetable compound that would, like Simmons Liver Regulator, promptly and effectively move the Liver to action, and at the same time aid (instead of weakening) the digestive and assimilative powers of the system."

L. M. HINTON, M.D., Washington, Ark.

Marks of Genuineness: Look for the red Trade-Mark on front of Wrapper, and the Seal and Signature of J. H. Zeilin & Co., in red, on the side. Take no other.

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Thos. C. Elder and Fitzhugh Elder have entered into a partnership for conducting the business of a REAL ESTATE AGENCY at 108 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.

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april

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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,
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Reference, by permission:—Hon. J. Randolph Tucker, Hon. Jacob Yost, Andrew Bowling, Esq., W. H. Saufley, Esq. nov12-4mos.

GEORGE G. SHEPHERD,
Attorney-at-Law,
STAUNTON, VIRGINIA,

OFFICE No. 11 NEW COURT HOUSE STREET.

References—Prof. John B. Minor, University of Virginia; Col. John L. Peyton and Major S. M. Yost, Staunton, Va.

Special attention given to collections and the investigation of land titles.
nov 5—6m*

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28 SOUTH AUGUSTA STREET, STAUNTON, VA.
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References:—Gen. Joseph B. Seth, Hon. J. Frank Turner, A. A. Pascault, Esq., Easton, Maryland.

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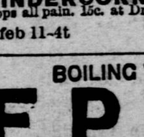

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