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STAUNTON, VA. Prompt and efficient attention given to all business given to their care. Strayer & Liggett will continue the practice of law at Harrisonburg, as heretofore.

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Offers his professional services to the public 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 Rock-bridge and Alleghany counties and practice in the Court of Appells at Staunton.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR. OFFICE.—CROWLE BUILDING OPPOSITE Y. M.

Special attention given to corporation and for a year or two interrupted my regular law-practice, I am now enabled to, and shall, from ithis time, give my undivided time and exclu-sive attention to the law; and to such persons as my entrust me with their litigation, I prom-ise my best efforts and such ability as I may possess.

LOOKING BACKWARD

Looking Forward

Retail Grocers

T EA, COFFEES,

TOBACCOS, CICARS, HIGH GRADE **FLOURS**

Staunton



Spectator.

VOL. 71.

STAUNTON, VA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6, 1894.

NO. 41.

SIMMONS REGULATOR

The Old Friend

And the best friend, that never fails you, is Simmons Liver Regulator. (the Red Z)-that's what you hear at the mention of this excellent Liver medicine, and people should not be persuaded that anything else will do.

It is the King of Liver Medicines; is better than pills, and takes the place of Quinine and Calomel. It acts directly on the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels and gives new life to the whole system. This is the medicine you want. Sold by all Druggists in Liquid, or in Powder to be taken dry or made into a tea.

Has the Z Stamp in red on wrapper.
J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

Hours for Arrival and Closing of Mails at Staun-

BY C. AND O. RAILROAD. 5 a. m. from north, south, east and west. 9.15 a. m. from west. 2.30 p. m. from Clifton Forge and intermediate points, 11.56 a. m. from Richmond and intermediate 6.45 p. m. from north, east and south.

BY B. AND O. 7.04 a. m. from Lexington and intermediate points. 1.40 p. m. from the north. 6.45 p. m. from the north, Harper's Ferry and

STAR ROUTES. 7 a. m. from Plunkettsville, daily except Sunday. 10 a. m. from Mt. Meridian, daily except Sunday.
5 p. m. from Middlebrook, daily except Sun-5.30 p. m. from Monterey, daily except Sunday. CLOSE.

FOR B. AND O. 6,30 a.m. tor Lexington, Harper's Ferry and points north. 11.25a. m. for Harrisonburg, Woodstock and points north.

1.10 p. m. for Lexington.

4.00 p. m. for Fort Deflance.

6.00 p. m. for Lexington and intermediate points.

FOR C. AND O. 8.45 a. m. and 2 p. m. for north, east 9.00 p. m. for east, north, south and west. 11.25 a. m. for Clifton Forge and intermediate STAR ROUTES-DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

5.30 a. m. for Monterey

6.00 a. m. for Middlebrook 1.00 p. m. for Mt. Meridian. 6.15 p. m. for Plunkettsville. 12.30 p. m. for Mt. Solon, Tuesday, Thursday STAUNTON OFFICE Opens 7 a. m., closes 7 p. m. Money order and registry business opens at 8 a. m., closes 6 p. m. W. T. McCUE, P. M.

REMOVAL OF THE LADIES AND GENTLEMENS, RESTAURANT!

The undersigned have removed their Ladies and Gentlemen's Restaurant to the Hurley Building on the corner of Main and Lewis Building on the corner of Main and Lewis Streets, where they hope their old patrons will call upon them as heretofore as they will be better prepared to accommodate them. They will take regular boarders, to a number of whom they can furnish lodging or rent rooms as well as board at cheap rates. Remember the place—Hurley Building, second story, corner Main and Lewis Streets.

MARGARET & LUCY CAUTHORN.

Virginia Hotel STAUNTON, V.

Refurnished and Refitted Throughout

The Restaurant

Of the City and surrounding country will have In connection with the hotel is always supplied with the best, the very best, the market affords

SYRUPS, MOLASSES. Steamed Oyster and Chafing Dish Stews a Specialty

and in fact everything in the staple and fan- First-Class Meal for 25 Cts.

Finest Cafe in the City.

CANOE SONGS.

Strength of the tree that gave the blade, Make my heart strong and unafraid. And, wind, come fill the sail, that I May see the friendly shores go by. As one may love a brother true, I love my boat, my light canoe,

Where I can lie at length and hear The song of robins, sweet aud clear,

We are content when winds propel, Or when my arms the way compel.

THE LITTLE CHAP.

The Little Chap had been humored from the time he was born, but he was such a fascinating Little Chap that nobody could help humoring him. He was stubborn, he was headstrong, he was naughty, if you like, the Little Chap. but in his very naughtiness there was something really captivating, which won your heart, but played the mischief with your dignity. When he stood before you with his legs far apart, his hands in the pockets of his much patched trousers, and the magnitude of his defiance so out of proportion to that of his tiny body, you were altogether at a disadvantage, and I am not sure but that the Little Chap in the innocent slyness of his heart felt that you were at his mercy. A little patched cherub like him, with tousled blond hair and an enormous sense of his own importance, would have been no mean antagonist to Hercules himself, and so secure was he in the consciousness of his valor that he would not have been afraid to

The Little Chap's father, Amund Myra, was a carpenter by trade and lived in one of the loneliest mountain valleys of Norway. His wife, Kari, had presented him with five daughters before it occurred to her to present him with a son, and his joy at the last arrival had only been equaled by his disgust at the five previous ones. The Lit-tle Chap took instant possession of his father's heart, which had been kept purposely vacant for his reception. When the nurse brought him on the evening of his arrival upon a pillow and placed him across Amund's knees, the carpenter freely forgave his wife her five past Little Chap, for this was not the usual infantile vegetable that simply fed and slept. It was a quaint and sturdy little personality, that took in the world, his father included, with a slow, wondering gaze, and seemed to do a vast deal of profound and solemn thinking. Amund could not rid himself of the impression that his son viewed him rather critically, as if he were debating with himself whether, on the whole, he liked his appearance and found him a fairly saisfactory parent. He was very much afraid he did not come up to the Little Chap's standard. He was absurdly anxious to make as favorable an impression as possible. There was something pecul-

superior kind of creature, who had nothing except certain accidental points of

indled up in scarfs and with a fur ly and allowed no trifling with his digthought that he was helping his father, and Amund rather encouraged the idea, giving him a hammer with which he occasionally mashed his fingers. And all day long, while the carpenter worked, whether indoors or out of doors, the Little Chap bustled about him, sat in the shavings whittling sticks or chipped the edge of the plane by running it into the heads of the nail.

ient place presented itself. But whatever mischief he got into whatever tools he ruined, Amund regarded it only as a fair price which he paid for his company. And never once did he scold the Little Chap, but gravely explained to him why he must not do such things, as if he had been a grownup man. And the Little Chap would listen gravely, with a quivering under lip, and when the kindly hemily was at an end he would lie very still, with his head buried in the shavings, feeling terribly humiliated at the thought of his delinquency. The next day, when Amund started out, carrying his tools in a bag on his back, the Little Chap would meet him at the door, and with a dubious and anxiously expectant

"Yes, Little Chap, you shall help me today," Amund would answer heartily. as he lifted him up on his shoulder. "How could dad get along without

Thus winters passed and summers untyrannized over his sisters, as usual, and ing. It read as follows: accepted their worship as nothing but his due. He was a sore trial to his mother on account of his stubbornness and because he was "so hard on his proved, on the installment plan. West Side clothes " But to his father he was a stanch and loval friend-I could almost

say an older friend, for he began early to feel a kind of responsibility for Amund and a droll kind of protectorship. He made him go back and put on his coat when he started out in his shirt sleeves in chilly weather. He would send him back to shave of a Sunday morning when he proposed to go to church with a two days' beard, and he would take his dad's part at the table when the mother would scold him or make unpleasant remarks implying dis-

"Mother always thinks that everybody can do things better than my dad," he would observe in his slow drawl, when his dad had been unlucky enough to arouse his wife's displeasure, and straightway dad would feel a little horny paw under the table grasping for his own. That was his way of consol-

He believed fully that his dad was the wisest, the cleverest and the best of men, and however unworthy he might feel himself, what comfort, what happiness it was to this poor overworked carpenter to have one creature on earth who reposed this touchingly unquestioning trust in him! What "my dad" said that was law, and what "my dad" did was always admirable, and though dad was conscious of many a failing he would not for the life of him have the Little Chap suspect them. He strove

manfully to live up to the Little Chap's idea of him. People said he spoiled the boy, and the mother particularly, who was a trifle jealous of their intimacy, declared that it was time the Little Chap was sent to school and learned something besides whittling and cutting his fingers. This seemed so perfectly rational that, out of consideration for the Little Chap, Amund was at last persuaded to send him to school. It was of no use that the boy wept and declared that he wanted to be with his dad. How was his dad to get on without his help? What would become of dad if he did not look out for him? This idea that he was helping dad became so rooted in his mind that he harped upon it early and late and grieved himself thin and pale for fear that his dad might come to harm with-

Somehow life was no more the same to Amund after his loss of the Little Chap's companionship. There was no joy any more in his work, and it seemed, too, that his luck had deserted him. Once he ran a file, the handle of which broke, into his hand, and another time he nearly split his kneepan with an adz. Then he was laid up for three weeks. Provisions ran very low in the house. Kari, his wife, began to talk about applying for help to the guardians of the poor. It was then the plan matured in Amand's mind to cross the ocean and begin life over again in the new world, where a man of his skill more than to keep out of the poorhouse.

Accordingly, though it nearly broke his heart to part from the Little Chap. he crossed the Atlantic, promising to send for the family as soon as he had founded a home for them in the great west. He begged hard to be allowed to take the Little Chap with him, but Kari would not listen to that, because to her the Little Chap was a kind of a pawn, a guarantee that her husband meant to keep his word and send for her and the undesirable girls as soon as his circumstances warranted. Her conscience was not quite easy in regard to her treatment of him, and she could af-Amund arrived in Chicago at a time

when skilled carpenters were scarce and wages high. There was a great deal of building going on, and he had no difficulty in obtaining work. He was a master in his trade, thoroughly honorable, frugal and industrious. It is not to be denied, however, that life is a dreary affair to one who toils and toils from morning till night, and whose starved heart cries out every hour and minute of the day for one who is far away. Where is the Little Chap now? What is the Little Chap doing now? How does he look? Does he care so much for his dad as he did, and is he eager as ever to help his dad?

These were Amund's constant reflections whenever a little respite from labor afforded him a chance to think. Sitting with his dinner pail, leaning against his workbench, he would shut his eyes and fancy he saw the Little Chap standing before him, with his grimy little fists in his patched trousers, and his tousled yellow head a little on one side as he looked up into his dad's face and said, "How would you ever get on without me, dad?" Or he would lose himself in the thought of the oft repeated scene at the dinner table, when the little chap stood up for his dad manfully, and the little hand, with its sweetly comforting touch, stole into his under the table. And then the tears would gather in his eyes and roll slowly down his cheeks, leaving a grimy track like that of a rain drop on a dusty win-

"My Little Chap, my dear Little Chap," he would murmur as he arose and returned to his toil, "when shall I ever see you again?" It was this burning heart hunger for

his boy which made him turn every penny many times before he could persuade himself to spend it. He grew positively stingy, denying himself the neces-sary food and clothes, always trying to do with a little less, in the hope of hastening the day when he should be able to send for the Little Chap. He worked surreptitiously after time in order to earn some extra pennies, and he got the reputation among his fellow workmen of being a mean, penurious skinflint, who hoarded his wages with a view to becoming a boss some day and lording it over them. He was accordingly excessively unpopular and only succeeded in escaping injury by keeping scrupulously out of every one's way and ignoring insults which made his blood boil.

At the end of one year Amund had saved \$550 from his wages, but having no confidence in the banks he carried the entire amount in gold eagles in a leather belt about his waist. The consciousness of carrying so much money made him, however, very uneasy and disturbed his sleep. Four or five times every night he started up in terror, having dreamed that his money was stolen. It then occurred to him that the only safe way to dispose of it would be to invest it in a cottage and lot on the West Side, where land was yet cheap. Land could not run away, and a house not even the most daring thief could steal. Distrusting every one in this bewilder-ingly strange land, he was in no haste to solicit advice. But one day an advertisement in a Scandinavian paper caught his eyes and set him think-

THE POOR MAN'S FRIEND. Amund out this out read it at least

me-tne nouse-and here I've got the 20 times a day and carried it in his papers. It's all right, surely. Ain't it, pocket for weeks before he summoned courage to call at the address designat-The lawyer looked at the paper which ed. But his hoard kept increasing week was handed him and then dropped i y week, and his anxiety grew apace.

contemptuously on the floor. ston Real Estate Investment company? It was the poor man's friend, the adver-"A very clumsy forgery," he said. 'But-but-he couldn't surely sell me—what—what didn't belong to him, 'Yes, he could, if any one was fool

enough to buy." "But, lawyer—I say, lawyer—do you mean to say now, that—that I have worked and slaved nigh on to three years, and often starved and skimped myself, for the Little Chap's sake-do you mean to say that—that man is to have it, and not my Little Chap?" Beads of cold perspiration burst out

upon his brow, and the pained wonder and stunned bewilderment in his face were pitiful to behold. His slow wits office, chewing a toothpick. "Is this-the-the-office of the Fencould not yet grasp the situation, and ston Real Estate Investment company? he was obviously hoping against hope that there was some terrible misunqueried Amund respectfully. derstanding at the bottom of it all, and that sooner or later it would be cleared

The lawyer had in all his practice never encountered so heartrending a case. He weighed his words well before he answered, "My dear friend, you have paid dearly for your first experi-"I regret to say the president is out of

town at present," said the plausible ence in the new world.' youth, "but won't you sit down, please? Amund, taking slowly the bearings of this remark, stood before him with a vacant look of dawning terror; then tremblingly he raised his hands toward the ceiling and cried, with a frightful energy, "But, God, what are you doing

up there in heaven when such things can happen upon the earth?" There was a hush as of death in the station room. In the presence of so monstrous a wrong every one stood helpless and a little awed. After the terrible explosion of despair Amund's head dropped upon his breast, his knees

> The Little Chap, who had stood with his hands in his pockets, a puzzled frown upon his face during this strange scene, grew suddenly alarmed as his father fell. He strove bravely to disguise his distress, which he held to be unmanly but his lips quivered, and his eyes wer full of tears.
>
> "Dad," he said, stooping over the prostrate form of his father, with a

tottered, and he fell in a heap upon the

touching air of loving protectorship "dad, I wouldn't take on so if I were you." He waited anxiously for a re sponse, and when none came he continued in a soothingly comforting tone "Dad, dear dad, don't you worry. I'l help you, dad. The sweet old well remembered phrase penetrated through the stricken

man's numb lethargy of despair. He raised himself suddenly on his knees, stared with a wakening wonder at the child: then, closing him in his arms he burst into tears. "Yes, my Little Chap," he cried, "you will help me. And may God for-

And he arose with the Little Chap in his arms, and the two began bravely the battle of life anew.-Hjalman Hiorth Boyesen in Harper's Weekly.

give me for despairing as long as I have

What a wonderful 'creation is the Indian canoe! Light as foam, blown like a feather by the slightest breeze, re sponsive as a cork to the least ripple Yet this same fragile bark is adapted to the wildest waters. It leans in safety from crest to crest of the cataract of buoyantly surmounts the billows of the stormy lake. It was well for us that it was so, for we were heading toward a broad sheet of water that was thickly dotted with white caps. We were soon far enough out to feel the full force of the gale that stung our faces with wind and spray. To go against such a wind with a bark canoe would be an utter impossibility, but to run with it was great fun. Our safety depended upon the skill of the steersman in keeping her before the wind. Certainly the day had commenced auspiciously. We were making quick time. The complacent Irish man was taking to himself all the credit for this gale as though it were part of his business. I was forbidden to paddle, but with Captain Mick's consent I tied the tails of my rubber coat to the handles of two paddles and inserted the blades in the armholes. This extempor sail greatly added to the speed of our flying craft. On we flew, outstripping the spray that leaped after us and fel short. This kind of sailing furnished sensations for which no analogy can be found in the whole range of navigation Instead of plunging deeply and laboring heavily, as a wooden boat would, our buoyant vessel scarcely deigned to plunge at all, but seemed to skim like a sea gull on the very foam itself. So we crossed Lake Talon in a boat which

ful of water. -Outing. It Was All Right.

man could carry, doing eight miles of

angry waves without shipping a thimble

Fashionable New York restaurants would drive a Bowery proprietor to suicide with their apparently lax and reck-less business methods. It is the desire of well known resorts to save their patrons from all annoyances and embarrassments. An absentminded man shortly after he became engaged to be married, invited his fiancee, her married sister and a party to the theater and afterward to supper. He ordered an ex tremely good supper and was feeling rather proud of the result when it oc curred to him that he might have com away from his home without any money. A hurried examination showed that this was just what he had done. Now, no man likes to play the fool before the woman who has recently promised to marry him, and this man immediately felt "panicky." He left the room in a "rattled" condition to make a clean breast of the affair to the cashier. When he reached the desk, the cashier said to him before he could give a word of explanation: "Now, I know just what you are going to say. You have forgotten your pocketbook. Don't think about it for a second. It is all right." The absentminded man went back to his guests with a suddenly improved appetite for supper.—New York Tribune.

Married Life In India. An educated Hindoo gentleman,

graduate from one of the universities. said to an English friend: "Your government did not know what it was do ing when it abolished the burning of wives on their husband's funeral pyre. The fact is, we were obliged to introduce that measure to prevent our wives from poisoning us." This is a beautiful side light on the condition of things in India, and it is a sword that cuts both ways, for it not only reveals the cunning of bad men for their own safety, but shows the sort of husbands they must be whom wives would poison if the penalty were not to be burnt alive! -Boston Woman's Journal.

INCIDENTS IN THE CAREER OF CAP-TAIN JONATHAN FITZWATERS.

fifties, was in another reminiscent mood the other day and related some of the interesting incidents connected with the life of Captain Jonathan Fitzwaters. who was a noted character in New Mexico and Arizona in the early days. After leaving the overland route Captain Ferris drove the stage between Santa Fe and Albuquerque and El Paso and was intimately associated with Captain Fitzwaters for several years.

"Although Captain Fitzwaters was one of the roughest and bravest men on did not hesitate to murder and rob every

wayfarer that fell into their hands "On the first trip which Captain Fitzwaters made to Vera Cruz his stage was laws met with a warm reception from the captain, who succeeded after a des perate battle in driving them off, killing three of the bandits. On the succeeding trip another band of the banditti attacked the stage and were again unsuccessful in committing a robbery. Captain Fitzwaters killed five members killed, and he took the horrible trophies

to the City of Mexico. "This daring deed made the captain famous throughout that part of Mexico. the stage four abreast. The fame of the captain was quick to reach the moun tains, and in a very short time the bands of brigands throughout that section knew the name and quality of the

The journey was without unusual incident until the mountains in the state of Puebla were reached, when he was ambushed by a party of brigands and shot off the coach. The outlaws thought they had completed their bloody work by shooting out the captain's right eye, breaking his left arm and shooting him again through the leg. They then robbed the coach and left, supposing that their enemy was completely done for. In this the bandits were mistaken. Captain Fitzwaters had a faithful friend named Pedro Salazar, who was riding in the coach and was not injured. He picked up the apparently lifeless body of the captain and removed it to a place "The wounded man was given every

care and attention, and, strange to say, he eventually recovered, although he was badly disfigured. He remained in Mexico until the close of the Mexican war. When General Scott landed at Vera Cruz, almost the first man he met Robertson, Regent; Jos. B. Woodward, Secwas Captain Fitzwaters, who tendered retary. the United States army his services as guide. He accompanied the army on its march into the interior and gave General Scott much valuable information as to the topography of the country and the class of people to be met at the different points along the line of march. He remained with the general until the close of the war, and then, in recogni tion of his valuable services, he was pardoned or promised immunity from any punishment for the murder he had Knight Recorder, S. H. Rosenbaum. committed in Pennsylvania in case he returned to the United States. This was done upon the recommendation of General Scott. He was appointed by the United States government to the position of wagon and forage master at Albuquerque, N. M. He occupied that position a few years and became noted on the frontier for his bravery. He finally took sick and died after a few days illness. The government employees and the many friends of the captain at Albuquerque turned out in force and gave his body a decent burial, the grave being located on the slope about two miles from the town."-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Teacher—Pulverized sugar is so called because it is powdered. Do you understand? Little Girl-Yes'm.

Teacher-Now construct a senten with the word "pulverize" in ft. Little Girl-You pulverize your face.

low. Fanny Kemble was by no means fond of acting and would gladly have left the stage earlier had not circumstances bound her there.

A brilliant young violinist played one day for Mrs. Gladstone, and the latter said to her:

"Is there anything you care more for than your Stradivarius? The young lady colored a little. "The violin is not an absorbing passion with me," she replied modestly.

the hostess suggested. "Indeed I have not," was the honest response. "But, Mrs. Gladstone, I love to cook. I really believe I could make a chef if I had the opportunity to practice."—Youth's Companion,

WOMEN IN SOCIETY

Staunton Spectator.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Advertisements are inserted at the rate of 12% cents per line, for the first, and 6% cents for each subsequent insertion.

Local Notices are inserted at the rate of 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.

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

—often need the strengthening support of a general tonic and nervine.

Are you weak, nervous, or ailing? Then Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription brings you special help. For delicate women, for all the derangements, disorders, and diseases of the sex, it lessenes pain and relieves sleeplessness, backache and bearing-down sensations. The success of "Favorite Prescription" in curing all the functional derangements, painful disorders, and chronic weaknesses of women, warrant its makers in guaranteeing it. Your money is re-



PIERCE Guaran-CURE



CHURCH DIRECTORY.

First Presbyterian Church, on Frederick St between New and Market streets, services Second Presbyterian church corner Freder ick and Lewis streets. Services at 11 a. m and 8. Pastor, Rev. Wm. Cumming.

Emmanuel Episcopal Church, worship at Y. M. C. A. Hall. Services at 11 a. m., and 8 p. m. Trinity Episcopal church, Main street, be-

tween Lewis and Church streets. Services at 11.a. m., and 8 p. m. Rector, Rev. W. Q. Hultween Main and Johnson streets. Services at 11 a. m and 8 p. m. Pastor, Rev. J. D Don

been some doubt expressed among the | Main and Frederick streets. Services at 11 government officials as to the truth of m. and 8 p. m. Pastor, Rev. J. H. Boyd, D. D his story of the killing of three bandits | Christ Evangelical Lutheran church, Lewon his former trip he decided to take is street, between Main and Frederick streets along evidence of his bloody work, so Services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Pastor. Rev.

thereupon proceeded to cut the ears off Baptist church, corner Main and Washing of each of the bandits whom he had ton streets. Services at il a. m. and 8 p. m Pastor, Rev. W. J E. Cox. St. Francis Roman Catholic, North Auguste benediction of Most Blessed Sacrament at p. m. Pastor, Rev. Father McVerry.

Young Men's Christian Association, corner Main and Water streets. Services at 4 p. m.

DIRECTORY OF LODGES.

MASONIC LODGE. Staunton Lodge No. 13, A. F. and A. M., meets month, in Masonic Temple, Main street. Jas M. Lickliter, W. M; B. A. Eskridge, Sec'y.

UNION ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER. No. 2, meets third Friday in every month, in

Staunton Lodge, No. 45, I. O. O. F. meets ev ery Thursday night in Odd Fellows' Hall, over Wayt's drug store, on Main street. John C Fretwell Noble Grand: C. A. Crafton, Sec'

ODD FELLOWS' LODGE

KNIGHTS OF HONOR ODGE. Staunton Lodge, No. 756, Kr. ghts of Honor meets every first and third Tuesday in each month, in Pythian Hall, Main street. W. L. Olivier, Dictator; W. A. Burnett, Recorder.

MOUNTAIN CITY LODGE. No. 116, I. O. G. T., meets every Friday night

in their lodge room over Wayt's drug store .on Main street. A. S. Woodhouse, Chief Templar F. B. Kennedy, Sec'y. DISTRICT LODGE No. 22, I. O. G. T., meets every three months

G. C. Shipplett, D. C. T.; S. H. Bauserman ROYAL ARCANUM. Augusta Council, No. 490, Royal Arcanum meets every second and fourth Tuesday in the month, at Pythian Hall, Main street. W. W.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE

Charity Division, M. A., Sons of Temperance neets every Monday night at Odd Fellows all. W. A. Rapp, Worthy Patriarch; John

and fourth Mondays each month at Pythian Hall. Sir Knight Captain, F. B. Berkley; Si

UNIFORMED RANK, KNIGHTS OF

Valley Lodge, No. 18, K. of P., meets eve Monday night at Castle Hall, on West Main street, over Dr. Wayt's drug store. C. T. Ham mond, Chancellor Commander; Albest bult

KNIGHT TEMPLARS.

olar, meets first Friday night in every month Masonic Temple, on Main street. W. B. McChesney, Eminent Commander; A. A. Esk ONEIDA TRIBE, NO. 88, I. O. R. M.,

store, every Wednesday at 7th run 30th breath setting of the sun. S. E. Lushbaugh, sachem James W. Blackburn, chief of records. Al

AMERICAN LEGION OF HONOR third Mondays in each month. Commander, A. S. Woodhouse; secretary, Dr. J. M. Hanger

ollector, Isaac C. Morton, Jr. CATHOLIC HIBERNIAN BENIFICAL

Meets first Sunday in every month in their hall on the church lot. M. T. Bergin, presi dent; J. J. Kilgalen, first vice-president; J. J. recording secretary.

"STONEWALL" BRIGADE BAND. Rand meets every Monday and Thursday orchestra, every Wednesday, at 8 p. m., in City Hall. Mr. J. M. Brereton, director, J. A. Armentrout, president, and C. Harry

Haines, secretary. CENTRAL PROHIBITION CLUB. Ace on Thursday night of each week, in it

lı b room, 119 East Main street. Jas. W. Bod-y. Acting President; Preston A. Ross, Secre-CHAMBER OF COMMERCE. Monthly meetings. Fourth Tuesday in eamonth at 7:30 o'clock. Room in City Hail build ng. Isaac Witz, president; J. C. Shields, secre

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Our only thought is this—to steer Of hidden rock and sand bar clea

It makes me glad to see the town Behind the hills and bluffs go down

iary wise and venerable in the Little Chap's aspect as he lay there upon the pillow. "What tremendous secrets that Little Chap must know," mused his father, "if he only chose to divulge them -secrets of the sun, and the moon, and the great unknown from whence he And thus it happened that from the hour of his arrival the Little Chap came to be regarded as a person of tremendous consequence. It was impressed upon him from the time he lay in the cradle that he was a boy, and that a boy was a

anatomy in common with girls, which latter species had been wisely created by the Lord to wait upon him. He was not very big before Amund, who could not bear to be separated from him, got into the habit of taking him along when he went out into the valley to do a job. There the Little Chap would sit proudly perched upon his father's shoulcap that was much too big for him pulled down over his ears. He was not a talkative child, but there was a slow and old fashioned kind of gravity about him which made everything he said infinitely droll. He took himself very seriousnity. He took much satisfaction in the

which he drove in wherever a conven

look would ask: "May I help you today, dad?"

his Little Chap?" Many a time, too, when his comrades whistled for him under the window. and he was sorely tempted to accept the invitation to join in their games, the thought would occur to him that his dad needed his help, and gravely he would go to the door, and with a droll sense of responsibility explain that he tisement said, and might offer him some good advice as to the best way of ac-quiring a home in the shortest possible time, for he was growing eagerer every day for the sight of the Little Chap. Finally, one day in the early spring, he called upon the Fenston Real Estate Investment company. He had fancied

Why should he not call upon the Fen-

Rantonia . matrice.

from the advertisement something very complicated and magnificent and was mewhat disappointed at being confronted with a sandy haired and very pimpled young man, who sat in his shirt sleeves in a scantily furnished back

"Yes," the young man replied, tak-ig his feet down from the table. What can I do for you?" "I-I-should like to see thepresident of the company, if—if—you would be so very kind as to call him," Amund remarked apologetically.

I think perhaps I can give you all the information you require, and I need not say I shall be very happy if I can be of service to you.' There was something so insinuating in the young fellow's manner that Amund, though he had resolved to be

very cautious, soon found himself talking freely. The next day the young man-Farley was his name—dropped in upon him, by pure chance, it seemed, while he was having his noon rest, and they became better acquainted. The following Sunday they met again, and Farley took Amund about in a buggy and showed him all the property he had for sale on the West Side. He invited him to lunch with him in his little cottage on West Indiana street, where he was living, and the upshot of many interviews and conversations was that he offered this cottage, with lot, to Amund for \$2,000. possession to be granted when \$1,200 had been paid, and a mortgage to be given for the remaining amount. It seemed all so perfectly fair and square that Amund, after having got the price down to \$1,800 and the furniture thrown in, had no hesitation in closing the bargain. He paid over to Farley the \$800 which he had then accumulated and

amount from him, with promise of deed on payment of \$400 more. Then he picked out the room which was to belong to the Little Chap (the girls might take what was left), and all day long during his work he hummed to himself or broke into snatches of unmelodious song at the thought of the Little Chap's pleasure in that room and the furniture which he would make with his own hands for the Little Chap's comfort. He worked with a will now and would scarcely grant himself time for sleep, for every blow with his hammer and every whiz of his saw

received an acknowledgment of the

brought the Little Chap nearer. Then another year passed. Month by month Amund handed over his savings to Farley, who pocketed them in a cool, businesslike manner, and at last, when the \$1,200 had been paid, he kept his word and gave a deed of the property to the carpenter. Joyously then Amun wrote to his wife, telling her to make no delay in coming, for he had now a home of his own in which to receive her and the children. And it was all furnished, and there was a separate room for the Little Chap-God bless him!-where be could keep all his funny little trans, so that his sisters wouldn't

Much he wrote in this strain, for his heart was overbrimming with joy, and life seemed brighter and more beautiful to him than ever before. The only thing that troubled him a little was the fact that the family who lived in the house had not yet moved out. But Farley explained that their lease did not expire until April 1, and that in the meanwhile he would have to be patient. On April 2 they would be gone, and then he could take possession. I shall not attempt to describe the meeting between the Little Chap and

his dad. It was just the 2d of April when the family arrived in Chicago and were put, like so much baggage, into an express wagon and driven to West Indiana street. Amund ran up the front steps with the Little Chap in his arms to show off his cottage, and the wife and the five girls, all bundled up with scarfs until they looked like walking haystacks, scrambled out of the wagon as best they could. Farley had promised to be there with the keys, and formally put the new owner in possession. It annoved Amund a good deal when his first and second ring at the a man who had not the least resem-

doorbell remained unanswered, and still blance to Farley opened the door and asked him, in language more vigorous than polite, what he wanted. "I-I have bought this house," Am-

and said, with an air of righteous in-

dignation, "and I was told by Mr. Far-

ley that you were to move out on the 1st of April.' The occupant of the house smiled an extremely unpleasant smile and asked 'Whom did you buy it of?" "Mr. Farley." "That is a great pity, for he never

"But where is he? He promised me

"Gone west?" An icy terror clutched

the keys last night."

"He has gone west."

at the Norseman's heart, and he reeled backward as if he had been struck. 'Good God!" he groaned, sinking down upon the topmost step. "Good God!" The Little Chap, seeing his distress, wound his arms tightly about his neck and rubbed his cheek against his face. He sat thus for five or ten minutes while the five blond bundled up girls stood on the sidewalk staring at him with innocent stupidity. Then the man of the house reappeared and ordered them in harsh language to move on. And when they only continued to stare in uncomprehending wonder two policemen were sent for, and the whole family were huddled into a patrol wagon and driven to the nearest police sta iton. There Amund, under the stress of answering the required questions, was aroused sufficiently from his dumb misery to send for a Norwegian lawyer, who presently made his appearance. He lis-

friend," he said. "You ought to have been more cautious." "But-but, lawyer," the poor fellow went on. gazing into his face, with an anguished expectancy, "he—he—solo

'You have been swindled.

tened to the carpenter's story and then

shook his head mournfully.

TERROR TO BANDITS.

He Murdered a Man In Pennsylvania and Fled to Mexico. Where He Became a Stage Driver-Achieved Fame as a Slayer

Captain John Ferris, the veteran stage driver, who hauled passengers and mail on the overland route in the early

the frontier," said Captain Ferris, "he was brought up in refinement and had an education as good as a college professor. He came of one of the best families in the state of Pennsylvania, but after reaching manhood became reckless and in the year 1840 he murdered man. He left the States before the officers could capture him and made his way to old Mexico, where he fell in with a tough lot of men. He soon acquired a reputation in the City of Mexico as a man of nerve. His bravery and fine bearing attracted the attention of government officials, and he was appointed to drive the stage between the City of Mexico and Vera Cruz. That route was at that time one of the most dangerous in all of Mexico. In fact, there were but very few safe sections in Mexico in those days. Every mountain pass was infested with bandits, who

held up by a band of brigands. The outof the desperate gang, and as there had that his story could not be disputed. He H. F. Shealy. with him to Vera Cruz and thence back

He was the lion of the hour, and the stage company who operated the line for the government had built expressly for him an elegant stage and provided him with eight horses, which were driven to man with whom they had to deal, and they made their arrangements to get rid of him accordingly. "Soon after being provided with his "Soon after being provided with his Masonic Temple, on Main street. W. W. Mcnew stage Captain Fitzwaters started Guffin, High Priest; A. A. Eskridge, Sec'y. on one of his long trips to Vera Cruz.

> Staunton Commandery, No. 8, Knights Tem ridge, Recorder.

Meets in their wigwam, over Wayt's drug Pulverizing.

It is a curious fact that success i sometimes won by those who have no enthusiasm for the profession they fol

"Perhaps you have artistic talent?"