

We invite inspection of our Subscription List, by Advertisers, and assure them that they will find it the largest of any paper published in this city.

# Staunton Spectator



VOL. 79.

STAUNTON, VA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1900.

NO. 5.

Our readers will find correct Schedules of the three great railroads of the State regularly published in this paper, the C. & O. the N. & W. and the Southern.

**Weinberg Clothing Co.'s**

Great Semi-Annual Clearance Sale began JANUARY 2nd, 1900, and lasts for

## 60 Days Only!

All heavy weight CLOTHING will be Sacrificed and sold at almost Your Own Price, as we do not intend to carry any Winter Goods, over.

To pass us by is to waste money, to buy from us to save it!

**YOUR MONEY BACK** if you are dissatisfied with your purchase.

P. S.—No Reduction on Clay Worsteds.

**WEINBERG CLOTHING CO.,**

THE RELIABLE CLOTHIERS, TAILORS, AND FURNISHERS.

No. 5 S. AUGUSTA ST.,

Next to Augusta National Bank, Staunton, Va.

**CONVICTED AND ACQUITTED.**

Was the Fate of an Old Negro Who Knew the Judge.

Just as I stepped into a county court room the other day, the kind prosecuting attorney sat down, and as he mopped his brow with a snow white twenty-four pound flour sack, he gazed triumphantly at the Judge and at the six-foot young lawyer, who represented old Sam, the prisoner, who was to be tried for stealing a young goat.

During the trial his eyes were set on the Judge. "Fo' de good Lord from heben, if dat ain't old Mars Stephen," he had exclaimed when brought into the court room by the deputy, and as he gave an old time country grin, his mouth split from ear to ear, showing his double set of ivory teeth that could have bit a nail in too. He was so pleased at the sight of the Judge on the bench, that he never took his eyes off him, but continued to grin. He paid not the least attention to the testimony of witnesses, and laughed scornfully when the six foot young lawyer who had been appointed by the court to represent him, poured forth college rhetoric.

"Stop your foolin' dar," he said to the young lawyer. "My old Mars Stephen is gwine to fix it all."

Just then the Judge straightened himself up and wiped his face solemnly. "The prisoner is found guilty as charged," he said. Has the prisoner at the bar anything to say to show cause why he should not be sentenced?"

The stern and dignified look of the court caused the old darkey's face to fall, and as he stood up his teeth came together like the jaws of a steel trap, while his eyes sparkled with indignation.

"Yes, sir, he said, I has got lots to say, and I is gwine to say it rite out. Now, look here, Mars Stephen, you Dun been knowed me for more den fifty years, and I is knowed you eber since you was two hands high, and you ain't neber done nuffin real mean in your whole born days until a while ago. Dese here old cranks bring me in here, and told me I stole a goat, but I neber did think nothing of dat, and you neber did before till less now, and I has come here aftah plain, honest justice, and I thought I was gwine to get it, case you de judge. Now Mars Steven don't you 'member dat I was your camp sarvant durin' de war. Didn't I use ter hustle ter get grub fer you and your mess when de hard tack rations got short, and didn't you use ter smack your lips together ober my cookin' and say, 'Sam, de best foreger in camp.' Why I stole chickens, an ducks, an turkeys an pigs for you clean from Manassas ter Appomattox, an you didn't open your mouf agin it then, no sar, you didn't, an I wants ter know if ter foraging den, how come it stealin' now? And don't you 'member Mars Steven, dat one day you come ter me and say, 'Sam, to-morrow? Thanking you we must have a good spread, an' didn't I go rite out an steal t'wobsten, an a turkey an a jug of ole rye? An didn't you vite your brudder officers in nex day an order things jes hugely an make 'em all open der eyes in 'stonishment? If all dis war foraging durin' de war, how come it stealin' now?"

Now, Mars Steven, look ole Sam in de face while I tells you somthin' tuchin'. My ole woman with six children is ober here in a log cabin behind dat mountain, an' dey hadn't had nuffin ter eat for a week, so when I comes through Mars Smith's farm I spide a little goat hung in de fence, an I makes up my mine ter forage him for desake ob my family. Now, Mars Steven you can't call dat stealin' no how, case I is gwine ter pay Mars Smith back jest as soon as my ole sow goat has kids.

Now, I knows you ain't gwine ter send your ole camp sarvant to de jail jest for dat, now, is you Mars Steven.

There was silence in the court room for a moment. The old Confederate lawyer who had at first laughed at what the old darkey said, were now quiet. They thought of the trials, troubles and hunger on their long marches from Manassas to Appomattox; the stern features of the judge and commonwealth's attorney had relaxed, there were tears in their eyes, and after the judge, sat for a moment in a deep study, he said: "The court has considered a motion for a new trial and the same is hereby granted. The prisoner is hereby released upon his own recognizance. Mr. Sheriff, adjourn court. Sam, come over to my house and get some provisions for your family, and take this bill and buy yourself and wife some good, warm shoes and socks.

Pain Killer, so justly celebrated was introduced to the public about sixty years ago, and now enjoys a popularity, unequalled by any other medicine. For the cure of dysentery, cholera morbus, rheumatism, coughs and colds, scalds, burns, etc., it is without an equal. Sold by all druggists. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain Killer, Perry Davis'; price 25c and 50c.

**Lincoln's Good Advice.**

Secretary Stanton was once greatly vexed because an army officer had refused to understand an order, or at all events, had not obeyed. "I believe I'll sit down," said Stanton, "and give that man a piece of my mind." "Do so," said Mr. Lincoln, "write it now while you have it in your mind. Make it sharp; cut him all up." Stanton did not need a second invitation. It was a bone crusher that he read to the president. "That's right," said Abe, "that's a good one." "Whom can I get to send it by?" mused the secretary. "Send it!" replied Lincoln, "send it! Why, don't send it ainal. Tear it up. You have freed your mind of the subject, and that is all that is necessary. Tear it up. You never want to send such letters; I never do."

**Churchville Gossip.**

Churchville, Jan. 28.—The citizens of our village and surrounding vicinity have greatly improved our walks. In behalf of the ladies we thank the gentleman for this bit of gallantry, which we feel assured will be genuinely appreciated.

Misses Effie Roher and Lucy Blair have been visiting at the home of J. Frank Smith.

Mrs. Dick McNair and Mrs. J. Blakemore, of Bridgewater, were here last week.

The Middle River Telephone line enjoys a brief period of uninterrupted service. Mr. Dick Ashby has been quite diligent to effect this improvement.

Mrs. Turner Ashby, who has been dangerously ill, is at this writing, much improved.

Miss Annie Huff, has returned from a delightful visit to friends in Bridgewater.

Mr. Plowden, the popular pastor of Union and Loeh Willow churches, was lately the happy recipient of a comfortable fur collar.

Miss Bettie Bear is visiting on Middle River.

Our schools are in a flourishing condition.

**Death of Miss Alice Crickenberger.**

We regret to announce that Miss Alice Crickenberger, daughter of the late Mr. Samuel Crickenberger, of Weyer's Cave Station, Augusta county, Va., departed this life at Pittsburg, Penna., on Wednesday night, January 24, 1900. About a week ago she went to the Lutheran hospital at Pittsburg, where she underwent an operation for appendicitis which resulted fatally. The deceased has a sister, wife of Rev. J. J. Brubaker, residing in Pittsburg, another sister, Mrs. Kagey, at Weyer's Cave Station, and a brother, Dr. W. P. Crickenberger, in this place. The remains will be brought home for interment in the cemetery at Melancthon Chapel on tomorrow evening and the funeral take place probably on Saturday. Dr. Crickenberger left here on the 1:30 train this evening, to attend the funeral. The deceased was a member of the Lutheran church, a most excellent Christian lady whose untimely death a large circle of kindred and friends will sadly lament.—New Market Valley of last week.

**Died at Millboro.**

Agnes Morris Darnell, the bright little daughter of Mr. Frank and Mrs. Cornelia Darnell, died at Millboro, Jan. 18th, 1900, from congestion of the brain.

The funeral services were conducted in the Presbyterian church at that place by Rev. E. W. McCorkle, and the interment took place at the Warm Springs. The little girl was a remarkably attractive child, the idol of all the children and the light of the household.

The parents in their sore sorrow have the warm sympathy of all their friends, and they have as well, the sweet comfort of knowing that their little lamb is safely folded in the arms of the Good Shepherd. "Even so it is not the will of your Father that one of these little ones should perish."—Clifton Forge Review.

Birth-marks which mark and mar the outside of the body are a grief to every mother whose children may bear them. But for every child who bears a birth-mark on the skin there are many who bear an indelible birth-mark on the mind. Nervous mothers have nervous children and many a man and woman owes an irritable and dependent temperament to those days of dread when the mother waited the hour of her maternity. The use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription strengthens the mother for her trial.

With strength comes a buoyancy of spirits and quietness of mind, which is one of the happiest gifts a mother can bestow on her offspring. By giving vigor and elasticity to the delicate womanly organs Favorite Prescription practically does away with the pain of maternity and makes the baby's advent as natural and as simple as the blossoming of a flower. There is no opium, cocaine or other narcotic contained in Favorite Prescription.

**Tidings from New York.**

Norman E. Mack, proprietor of the Buffalo Times, is at the Shoreham.

"Western New York Democrat," said Mr. Mack, "are loyal to Mr. Bryan. With the exception of a few corporations and trust lawyers, the party is in line and in full accord with the Nebraskaan. Those who left the party in 1896 are coming back and are affiliating with us. The 16 to 1 bugaboo has few terrors for the so-called gold Democrats this year. The financial transactions of the Treasury Department during the past few weeks have aided the Democratic cause, not only in the Western end of the State, but from Lake Erie to the Atlantic. I firmly believe that the Empire State will elect a Democratic governor next November, and that the electoral vote will be cast for William Jennings Bryan."—Washington Post.

**Mystified.**

"Mamma, my birthday comes this year on Monday, doesn't it?"

"Yes, dear."

"And last year it was on Sunday, wasn't it?"

"Yes, dear."

"Did it come on Saturday the year before last?"

"Yes, dear."

"Mamma, how many days in the week was I born on?"

"Have you 'Married in Haste?' she asked of the young man behind the counter in the bookstore. "I have," he replied, "but it's all right now. I was divorced at leisure."

**POTASH** gives color, flavor and firmness to all fruits. No good fruit can be raised without Potash.

Fertilizers containing at least 8 to 10% of Potash will give best results on all fruits. Write for our pamphlets, which ought to be in every farmer's library. They are sent free.

**GERMAN KALI WORKS,**  
59 Nassau St., New York.

**COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE,**  
Staunton, Va., Jan. 15, 1900.  
Howdyshell, Samuel, etc.  
Hanger, Jacob A.

All persons interested in the above styled chancery cause will Take Notice, that in pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of Augusta county entered in said cause Dec. 7, 1899, I shall at my office in Staunton, Va., on

Saturday, February 17, 1900, proceed to take, and settle the following accounts:

1st. The transactions of Jacob A. Hanger as trustee in the deed of trust mentioned in the plaintiff's bill.

2nd. Any other matters deemed pertinent.

R. R. NELSON,  
Commissioner in Chancery.  
Gray & Timberlake, p. c. Jan 19-04

**REMOVAL SALE!**

Our Entire Stock to be Slaughtered Regardless of Cost or Value.

No Old Stock to be Taken to Our New Store.

Now is Your Time for Bargains in New and Seasonable Goods.

**American Stock Company,**  
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Stock and Custom Work.  
Most Modern Machinery.  
Work guaranteed equal to any first-class Laundry.  
Domestic Finish.  
No saw edges on Collars and Cuffs.  
Only High Grade Work.

More than we give you, but we give you all that we promise.

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Of every Description.

**Wonderful Line of PANTS, SUITS, FANCY VESTS**

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We are always glad to have you call. Our Door Swings In { on us whether you buy here or not.

**JOS. L. BARTH & CO.,**  
No. 27 South Augusta Street, Staunton, Va.

**CASTORIA**

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of **Chas. H. Fletcher** and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and Substitutes are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

**What is CASTORIA**

Castoria is a substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Harmless and Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

**GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS**  
Bears the Signature of **Chas. H. Fletcher**

The Kind You Have Always Bought  
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 N. MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

**YOU! YOU!**

**WE WANT YOU**

And your trade, and we make this extraordinary inducement to secure it. A few SPECIAL PRICES for the holiday season:

Sunshine Rye, 3 years old, \$2 per gal.  
Clemmer Augusta Co. Rye, 4 to 8 years old, \$2.50 to \$3.50.  
Wilson Pure Rye, 4 to 9 years old \$2.50 to \$3.50.  
Sherwood Rye, 4 to 8 years old, \$2.50 to \$3.50.  
Melvale Rye, 6 to 10 years old \$3 to \$3.50.  
Celebrated Eclipse Rye, \$1.75.

Va. Apple Brandy, 1 to 5 yrs, \$2 to \$3  
Blackberry Brandy, 90 cents.  
Sherry, California, 90c.  
Port, California, 90c.  
Sweet Catawba, 90c.  
Port, private stock, \$1.25.

**Lincoln's Good Advice.**

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**WE DO ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING.**

**HOW A MAN SPENDS HIS LIFE.**

Some Interesting Figures Compiled by a Curious Statistician.

An ordinary man would laugh away as preposterous the suggestion that he was likely to spend 20 years of his life in sleep.

But that is because he does not conduct his life according to a schedule and really has no idea of how he does spend it.

As a matter of fact, most men over 60 years old have already spent more than 20 years in bed, which is only one of the surprises in store for the man who sets himself to work to discover how those 24 hours that daily slip by so mysteriously are disposed of.

By a painstaking study of averages a skilled statistician has recently arrived at the conclusion expressed in the following figures. They apply to the average American man of 60 years of age. They do not accurately represent his life today, because his years of infancy and childhood are included in the computation. They will apply neither to the man of leisure nor to the laboring man. But perhaps the average man, who both works and plays, will recognize himself in them.

Twenty years in sleep.

Three years, nine months in eating and waiting for the waiter.

Seventeen years, six months in working.

Seven years, six months in pursuit of pleasure.

Six years, three months in walking and other exercise.

Two years, six months at making one's toilet.

Two years, six months doing absolutely nothing.

The item of toilet may be subdivided into seven months for shaving, eleven months for washing, one year for dressing. Most men walk about three years and six months, and spend two years and nine months in other exercises.

The little table becomes more intelligible, if less impressive, when it is reduced to a scale of days. In which case it stands as follows:

Eight hours sleeping.

One hour, thirty minutes eating.

Seven hours working.

Three hours amusement.

Two hours, thirty minutes exercise.

One hour toilet.

One hour doing nothing.

The average man if confronted with this will doubtless claim that he does not spend eight hours in sleep. You may retort by telling him that it is doubtful whether he spends seven in work. But in his youth he slept more and worked less, and all this is taken into account in estimating averages.

An elaboration in any direction of the statistics given above is interesting. For instance, it has been computed that in a single year a man may speak 11,800,000 words and give 1,200 handshakes. The total energy dispensed in this fashion also during 50 years would be sufficient to raise 2,500 tons.—New York World.

**Worst Off Man in the World.**

The weak and despairing among men—those who, through excesses of any kind, dissipation or overwork, find their vital powers dissolving—can secure prompt and efficient help by calling on Dr. Greene, the eminent specialist in writing confidentially to him at 35 W. 14th Street, New York City.

Dr. Greene is the discoverer of Dr. Greene's Nervura, which is famous wherever the English language is spoken, as the greatest medicine ever made known to suffering humanity. He has also discovered a wholly new and fully curative remedy for different diseases. This great specialist can be consulted free of charge, and every man who is beginning to realize the desirability of medical aid should avail himself of the opportunity to be re-assured that his condition is not hopeless. No other physician in the world has done what Dr. Greene has done for weak men. His advice is free and his treatment is the most successful in the world. There are healthy and happy men in every community who were once afflicted by the same ailments. Write for Dr. Greene's scientific advice.

**Highland County Items.**

Mrs. E. M. Arbogast continues to improve. Miss Emma McClintic is assisting in nursing her.

Mr. Ed. Matheny has entirely recovered from his sick spell. He was in town Wednesday.

Mr. Robert M. Rodgers, of Bullpasture, called to us Tuesday. He tells us he expects to move to Deerfield soon.

Miss Bessie Patterson, who has been spending the winter in Highland, returned Monday from a trip to Staunton.

Dr. Henry Fleisher has returned to his home at Falling Springs, W. Va. Mr. Robert Campbell accompanied him as far as Marlinton.

Mr. Joseph B. Hiner, who has been very much complaining for sometime, is able to be out again. He is one of our oldest citizens, having past the four score mark.

A classical school for Highland is the matter that should engage the attention of its citizens just now. It took \$300, or more, to get our boys and girls home for Christmas.

Blue Grass district school board has decided to erect at each of the two Crabbottom towns a school house, in place of the one destroyed by fire not long since. Blue Grass school finances are in good shape.—The Recorder.

The Loudoun street and the Kent street Presbyterian churches of Winchester, which have been separated ever since 1832—a period of 68 years—have been reunited, and the Rev. James B. Graham, who has been pastor of the Kent street church, will be at the head of the new church. An associate pastor will be provided. Dr. Graham has been pastor of the Kent street church for 50 years.

**Volcanic Eruptions.**

Are grand, but Skin Eruption rob life of joy. Bucklen's Arnica Salve cures them; also Old, Hunning and Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, Warts, Cuts, Bruises, Scalds, Chapped Hands, Chilblains. Best Bile cure on earth. Drives out pains and aches. Only 25c a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by B. F. Hughes, Druggist.

**ARE YOU BANKRUPT** in health, constitution undermined by extravagance in eating, by disregarding the laws of nature, or physical capital all gone, if so, NEVER DESPAIR

Tutt's Liver Pills will cure you. For sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malaria, torpid liver, constipation, biliousness and all kindred diseases.

**Tutt's Liver Pills** an absolute cure.

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