Richmond Dispatch.

SATURDAY.....MAY 3, 1879.

THE LOST BABY—A STORY OF THE FRONTIER.

The name of our little one was Marguerite, but we called her Little Pearl, Philip and I. She was our first baby, the daintiest, dearest little thing that ever you set eyes on—cheeks like half blown rosebuds, hair like rings of sunshine, and eyes as blue as the depths of a June sky. Darling Little Pearl, how we loved her. We had been married just a year and a half when Philip caught the western fever.

I loved my husband with an intensity bordering on idolatry, but when he told me of his intention to leave our beautiful cottage and seek his fortune in the far West it was a terrible blow to me. We had lived at Rosedale ever since our marriage, and I could see no reason why we could not continue to live there. Truly, the place belonged to my uncle; but then it would be ours at his death, and why should Philip fret and chafe so under a foolish sense of dependence? We had everything—elegant rooms, flowers, birds, pleasure-grounds, and servants enough to keep our hands from anything like labor, and uncle gave it all ungrudgingly. Still my husband was not content.

"I can't live this life, Belle," he said; "I wasn't made for it. My work awaits me somewhere in the world, and I must hunt it up. My little ones won't respect their father by-and-by if he is nothing more than a drone in the hive of life."

I was vexed and angry at first, and said a great many things that were unwise and unwomanly, but Philip pursued the even tenor of his way, all patience and forbearance. Our preparations were soon made, the few things we held most precious were picked up, and bidding adieu to our sunny southern home, we started westward.

The excitement of the journey, together with my husband's constant tenderness and encouragement, reconciled me in a measure to the change of life; and when we reached our little western cottage my impulsive nature, always rushing to one extreme or the other, carried me into an ecstacy of delight and anticipation, even beyond anything my steadfast husband exhibited. He seemed greatly relieved to see me growing so thoroughly contented, and we began our new life very bravely.

The cottage was comfortable enough, but bare and humble in comparison to what we had hitherto been accustomed; the square, whitewashed rooms had a dreadfully forlorn look, and the little kitchen, with its one starring window, and the cooking-stove standing in the middle of the floor, filled me with shuddering disgust every time I entered it. But I had made up my mind to endure all and everything, and, as I have said, we began our new life very bravely.

For the first two or three months I had help, not very efficient help, truly, but better far than none. Philip entered at once upon the practice of law, and as his office was some distance from home he did not return until evening, so we had no great amount of cooking to do, and between us we managed to keep the cottage tidy and to take care of Little Pearl.

Every afternoon we went to meet him, taking little Pearl, through the grand and gorgeous prairies, and as often as his happy eyes caught sight of us he would hasten forward with fond embraces and approving words.

"Ah, Belle," he would say, "I believe I am the happiest man in the universe; and you are growing contented, too, dear; I can see it in your bright face."

The glory of autumn faded, and the chill November rains set in, bringing dreary, sunless days, and changing the gorgeous prairie-bloom into endless leagues of sodden gray. My girl left me, and little Pearl grew cross and fretful in her teething. In addition to his law business Philip had gone into farming, and we had two or three laborers to feed and lodge, which greatly increased the housework. Under this accumulation of trials my patience began to give way. I worked late and early, but I grew morose and fretful, and never had a pleasant word for my husband. But he never complained.

"Poor Belle!" he would say. "Poor, over-worked little wife, be as brave as you can; better days will come by-and-by. Just as soon as I get off from my business I'll go to the city and obtain permanent help. In the mean time don't fret the roses from your cheeks and the brightness from your eyes."

But despite my husband's loving words and constant help, for he took one half the household labor on his own hands, I continued to murmur at my fate, and one morning the crisis came.

Breakfast was unusually late, Little Pearl cross to absolute fretfulness, and the sick laborer up-stairs in need of constant attention; Philip obliged to leave early, and after coaxing and hushing Pearl to sleep I laid her in her dainty little crib and went about my morning's work.

I felt wronged and injured, and while I worked away dusting off the soot and ashes and scrubbing up the mud the hot tears fell so fast as almost to blind me. My husband had been cruel—heartless, I thought—to take me from a home where all was beauty and pleasure and bring me out to that dreadful place to wear my life out in hateful drudgery. I would sooner be in my grave than to live on so from year to year.

In the midst of this despair I heard the sick man calling from above and hurried to him. His fever was rising again. He needed cooling draughts and ice-cloths to his head. I went to work to prepare them with nervous haste, for the morning was slipping by and the noon meal must be in readiness for the farming hands. In the midst of my work and hurry Little Pearl's sharp, imperative cry came piping from below. What should I do? I had just spent over half an hour lulling her to sleep, and here she was on my hands again.

"I won't go down," I cried in real anger. "She may have her cry out. Oh, dear, I wish I had no baby!"

But the instant the unwomanly wish had passed my lips I repented of having uttered it. No baby, no Little Pearl! The bare thought filled me with shuddering terror. Hurriedly administering the sick man's potion, I hastened down, eager to compensate for my unmotherly words by fond caresses.

There stood the little cradle in its accustomed corner, the dainty lace coverlid thrown back, the pillow still damp and warm from the impress of the curly head, but Pearl was gone!

For an instant I stood dumb—breathless; then in frantic foolishness I searched the rooms, the yard, calling upon the child's name, as if she could hear and answer me. And then at last a happy thought broke like sunlight upon me. My husband had been home, and stolen away the child to tease me. I set about preparing dinner, looking every moment to see him come in. In a little while the noon-bell rang, bringing the laborers from the clearing. I hurried out to meet them.

"Where is Mr. Weston?" I questioned, with my heart in my mouth.

"Haven't seen him, ma'am, since this morning."

"Not seen him? You surely have; he's got my baby."

But the men shook their heads, and, catching up my shawl, I hurried off in the direction of his office.

Half a mile from the cottage I met him on his way home.

"Why, Belle," he cried, catching my arm and looking down in consternation at my draggled garments and muddy feet, "where are you going? What is the matter?"

"O, Philip, the baby, Little Pearl, what have you done with her?"

"Done with Little Pearl? Are you going mad, Belle? Tell me what you mean!"

"She's gone—Little Pearl's gone. I came down stairs and found her little cradle empty, and I was sure you had her."

He stood silent a moment, his face growing as white and stern as death; then he said solemnly:

"No, Belle, I haven't seen the child. I haven't been home since morning."

He started on before me, with long, rapid strides, into the cottage, and up to the little cradle standing in the corner, as if to satisfy his own eyes. Then he turned back to the yard, and began to examine the tracks in the mud around the doorway. The farm-hands were examining them also.

"Moccasin tracks, Boss, said one old man, significantly, pointing to an indenture in the yielding soil. "Injuns, I guess."

My husband's face grew a shade whiter.

"Yes," he responded, "that's it; come my lads, we haven't a moment to lose."

He started off, followed by the laborers, but a few rods from the house he turned back.

"Poor Belle," he said, putting his arms round me, "this is terrible for you, but you must be strong, and hope for the best. The Indians have passed here, and it was they, no doubt, who stole the child. We must try to intercept them before they cross the river; we may not be back to-night; you had better go over to Mr. Delevan's and stay till we return."

But I did not go. I went into the lonely cottage, and fell on my knees beside the little empty crib. God had given me my wish; I had no baby. Ah, me, the self-torture, the bitterness of those long, long hours can never be described.

Morning dawned at last, lurid and misty; a red sun struggled up through ragged billows of gray fog. About 10 o'clock my husband and his party returned, weary, baggard, and hopeless. They had followed the Indians all night, but when at last they came up with them, far behind the river, they could gain no tidings of the child; and all our after-efforts were equally unsuccessful. We offered rewards, and instituted every means of inquiry, but in vain. Little Pearl was gone. I had no baby.

There was ample time for leisure then; no peevish cries, no little baby wants, to occupy me. But I, who had hated labor, fled to it now as my sole refuge and comfort. The only ease I found was in constant action. My husband worked, too, but his life seemed to have lost its impelling force, its happiest inspiration.

Years went by, and we not content with my simple household duties I took charge of a neighboring school; later I aided my husband in his office. My mind expanded; my ideas enlarged. I was no longer an indolent, helpless repiner, but a strong, self-reliant, laboring woman—a true helpmate for my husband. Success crowned our united efforts; wealth and renown flowed in upon us; my husband was elected judge and spoken of for Congress. But we were childless; for no more babies came.

Ten years after our removal to the West we received intelligence of my uncle's death, and being his only heirs we went down at once to attend the settlement of his estate. Returning homeward, we made a tour of Niagara and the principal northern cities.

One September night found us in New York and at the opera. The house was unusually gay, the music divine, but through all the glamour and perfume of gorgeous toilets, amid the wailing of the music and the triumphant strains of the singers, I sat unconscious, almost indifferent the old yearning in my heart rousing up to strange and sudden intensity. Only one thought possessed me, and that was my lost baby, Little Pearl. I seemed to be living over that terrible morning and long night again, and my soul cried out for my child with a terrible longing that would not be silenced. Yet in the gay house and exquisite music there was nothing suggestive of her short, sweet life; why, then, did she seem so near to me? What was it that shook and thrilled me so?

The opera over, we started for our hotel. At one of the crossings the carriage made a sudden halt.

Nothing but a strap broke loose, all right in a moment, sir, said the driver in answer to my husband's inquiry.

I leaned out while he was arranging it, looking over the silent city, and up into the solemn summer night. The sky was blue and cloudless, the stars mellow and misty, and a full moon hung like a golden jewel in the far west. My eyes filled with tears, and an inexpressible yearning filled my soul.

"Where is my baby—where is Little Pearl to-night?" I murmured.

"Please, madam, just one penny!"

The slender, childish voice, mellow and sweet as the note of a blackbird, startled me out of my revery, and, looking down, I saw a tiny figure and an appealing baby-face below in the misty moonlight.

"Please, madam, I never begged before, but grandmarm is so sick, and she's eat nothing since yesterday."

Just then the driver sprang to his box, and the carriage whirled off again, leaving the little thing far behind, but I caught at my husband's arm in breathless eagerness.

"Philip," I entreated, "stop the carriage. I must see that child."

He glanced back hesitatingly, and there the little thing stood in the moonlight, just as we had left her."

"I must, Philip," I repeated; "don't deny me."

And my husband bade the driver turn back, which he did with a muttered imprecation.

"Now, my little girl," I said, leaning out and extending my arm, "come here, and tell me how I can help you."

"Grandmarm is sick," she replied, coming close to the wheels and raising her soft blue eyes to my face, "and so hungry, and I never begged before, madam!"

"And where does your grandma live, dear?"

"Right down this street, in that row of tenements."

"Take her up, Philip; we must look into this case."

My husband obeyed, and the driver, being promised double pay, turned down toward the tenements. I seated the little girl beside me, and took her little brown hand in mine. The bare touch of her slender fingers made the very blood in my heart thrill, and I wanted to clasp her in my arms and cover her poor, wan little face with kisses, with a longing that was absolute pain.

"How pretty she is," I said, smoothing back her tangled golden hair that shaded her white forehead and sweet blue eyes.

"She looks like a frightened bird," said my husband, smiling; "what will you do with her, Belle?"

"Keep her forever, if I can," I replied, with a feeling of intense happiness at my heart.

Just then we reached the tenements.

"That's grandmarm's room," said the child, pointing upward to a window in which a dim light was burning.

We left the carriage and followed her up a long flight of stairs, and into the bare, humble room. In the rude couch lay an old woman, her strong, worn face wearing that pallor which never knows a change.

"Grandmarm," cried the child, running to the bedside, "here's a good, nice lady come and she'll give you some tea, and you'll get well now."

The old woman turned her head, her eager eyes fastening themselves upon us.

"Thank God," she murmured. "I thought I should die and leave her alone."

"What can we do for you, madam?" I asked, bending over her.

"Nothing for me; I'm past help. It's the child I want looked after."

"Yes, but you must have nourishment. Phillip, go out for some tea, and we'll have a fire at once."

"Woman," she said solemnly, "listen to me. I am dying; in a few hours I shall be in the other world. I could drink a drop of wine, but nothing else."

My husband procured it in a few moments, and after drinking it she seemed somewhat revived.

"Now," she said, "while I'm strong enough, let me speak about the child—when I'm gone she won't have a friend in the world—you look like a rich woman, would you—"

"I'll take her and be a mother to her," I interrupted, eagerly.

"Come round here and let me see your face."

I obeyed, bending down to the dying eyes that searched my face so keenly. After a moment she drew a deep breath.

"Yes," she said, "I can trust you; your face is good and honest—God has sent you—come here, little Rose—this is your new mother; you must love her and be a good girl when I'm gone."

I held out my arms, and the little thing nestled close to my bosom, looking into my face with wondering eyes.

"I will be good to her," I said; "as God hears me, I will."

"I believe you, and now I can die in peace. I should a'been dead long ago, but for leavin' the child—that kept me back. She ain't a 'rien' in the world, and she's no flesh and blood o' mine. Ten years ago, my old man was alive then and runnin' a flatboat on a western river, we fell in with a party of Injuns. They had a white baby with 'em—the prettiest, daintiest little thing I ever set eyes on. I had jest lost my own baby, and I couldn't bear to see them carry the poor little thing away, so I persuaded my old man to buy it. They were glad enough to sell, so I took the child and raised her as my own. I meant to hunt up her folks, and I nursed it after my own baby. I had a great likin' for the little creature. I couldn't bear to give her up, but I was sorry enough after my old man died, and we come to want. But I've kept the clothes she had on, and maybe, madam, you may hear of her people some day."

"Let us see the clothes," gasped my husband, his face as white as death.

"Look in the box and get 'em, Rose."

The child obeyed, bringing a small bundle carefully wrapped up. I unfolded it with trembling hands, and then, as my eyes fell upon the embroidered frock, the little crimson sack, and the dainty blue shoes—my own baby's clothes—for the first time in my life I dropped down in a dead faint.

When consciousness returned I found my husband bending over me with a radiant face, and little Rose—my own Little Pearl—closely clasped in his arms.

"Found at last, Belle," he murmured tremulously; "God be thanked, we are not childless!"

To A. J. C. Of the P. E. C., if of any.

That indigestion or stomach-gas at night, preventing rest and sleep, will disappear by using HOP BITTERS.

AUCTION SALES—This Day.

By Frank D. Hill & Co.,
Real Estate Agents and Auctioneers,
No. 1108 Main street.

BUILDING-LOTS ON WEST SIDE THIRTY-FIRST BETWEEN CLAY AND LEIGH STREETS AT AUCTION.—At the request of the owner, we will sell on SATURDAY, May 3, 1879, at 5 o'clock P. M., on the premises, TWO BEAUTIFUL LOTS OF GROUND located as above described, and adjoining on the south the property of Mr. R. P. Blunt. Each lot fronts 28 feet, with a depth of 130 feet. Nice shade-trees in front. This property can be purchased very low at this time, but is destined to become valuable on account of the improvement of the Park by the city very near that point.

TERMS: One third cash; balance at six and twelve months. FRANK D. HILL & CO., Auctioneers.
ap 29

Richmond Bazaar,
Nos. 1438 and 1440 Franklin street.

WE WILL SELL THIS DAY AT 10 O'CLOCK—
22 EXCELLENT HORSES and MARES; amongst which may be found some very superior saddle- and harness-animals. Most of the above have been received from West Virginia. Parties wanting first class stock should avail themselves of this opportunity.
ALSO,
4 WELL-BROKE YOUNG MULES,
in addition to those advertised to be sold for account of the city of Richmond.
At the same time will be offered 4 YOUNG ALDERNEY COWS, raised near the city. Can be recommended as fresh, having young calves by their sides. [my 23-1t] E. B. COOK, Salesman.

Richmond Bazaar,
Nos. 1438 and 1440 Franklin street.

MULES FOR SALE.—Will be sold at the Richmond Bazaar, SATURDAY, May 3d, FIVE WELL-BROKE MULES, now in use by the city of Richmond.
By order of Committee on Streets.
my 2-td W. E. CUTSHAW, City Engineer.

HIGH-CONSTABLE'S SALE.

I will sell at public auction, on SATURDAY the 3d day of May, 1879, at 1 o'clock P. M., at the south-east corner of Eighth and Main streets, the following property to satisfy a distress-warrant in my hands in favor of J. L. Carrington *vs.* William H. Wade:

One large ADVERTISING BILL-BOARD FENCE, about 60 feet long and 12 feet high.

TERMS: Cash.
my 3-1t T. L. WHITING, H. C. C. R.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.—I will sell THIS DAY to the highest bidder, at the horse-lot (Lumpkin's alley), at 10½ o'clock, one excellent SPRING DRAY, in good running order. Sale positive.
TERMS: Cash. JOHN W. WRIGHT, Administrator of Jessee T. Hutcheson, deceased.
my 3-1t

REAL ESTATE AT PRIVATE SALE.

"LONGWOOD" FOR SALE.—This valuable and most desirable property, situated in Salem, Roanoke county, Va., is offered for sale privately. For terms of sale apply to Mr. PERRY NUGENT, New Orleans, or Judge WINGFIELD GRIFFIN, Salem, Va.

"LONGWOOD" has just undergone a thorough remodelling. Bath-tubs and water-closets on each floor, with hot and cold water in every room. For purposes of a boarding-school, boarding-house, or an elegant and commodious private dwelling, this property has every advantage and convenience that could be desired in town property.

A BRICK DWELLING with ten rooms and kitchen, besides the Seminary building with four rooms, and eleven and one-eighth (11⅛) acres attached. ap 18-1m

AUCTIONEERS, &c.

TELEPHONE NOTICE.

Having connected my office with the telephone line, I will promptly render my services whenever called as
REAL ESTATE AGENT AND AUCTIONEER, NOTARY PUBLIC.
ap 28-10t J. THOMPSON BROWN.

WANTS.

WANTED, A SINGLE WHITE MAN TO TAKE CHARGE OF A SMALL FARM three miles from Manchester. Liberal wages will be given. Apply to EDWARD RYAN, Old Dominion Iron- and Nail-Works.
my 3-1t*

WANTED, TO BUY A BRICK DWELLING, desirably located, at $7,000 to $10,000.
A BRICK DWELLING, centrally located, for about $3,500.
A BRICK DWELLING, centrally located, for about $2,500.
A BRICK DWELLING, centrally located, for about $1,800.
SMALL HOUSE on Church Hill.
SMALL STORE and DWELLING, well located.
SMALL HOUSE north of Broad street.
A LOW-PRICED BUILDING LOT between Broad and Cary streets, west of Ninth street.
A CHEAP LOT north of Broad street. Apply to RICHARDSON & CO., Real Estate Agents, 1113 Main street.
my 2-3t

WANTED, MY CUSTOMERS WHO HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR TERRA-COTTA PIPE AND DRAIN-TILE to be made, to know that I am now making and burning, and am now prepared to fill all orders I may be favored with. I also have a lot of good BRICK for sale cheap.
SAMUEL D. ATKINSON, Proprietor of Manchester Terra Cotta Pipe and Drain-Tile Works, at the crossing of Hull street and the Richmond and Petersburg railroad.
my 2-4t

$10,000. WANTED, TO BORROW on valuable Richmond real estate from $5,000 to $10,000, for one or more years, at eight per cent. per annum. Address A. B. C., Post-office box No. 328, Richmond, Va. my 2-3t

WANTED,
PURCHASERS FOR
75 tons BROWN STUFF,
25 tons BRAN,
25 tons SHIPSTUFF,
500 bales PRIME HAY,
200,000 LARGE CYPRESS SHINGLES.
TRUMAN A. PARKER & CO.,
my 1-eod1m Lumber Dealers.

WANTED, ONE SALESMAN FOR each State. Salary $75 to $100 per month and expenses. References required.
LA BELLE MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
my 1-eod26t Chicago.

WANTED, IN AN OLD- AND WELL-ESTABLISHED BUSINESS, A SPECIAL OR ACTIVE PARTNER with a capital of $2,500. Address R. C., Post-office box No. 268, Richmond, Va. ap 29-eod3t*

WANTED, SITUATION BY A YOUNG man who has had five years' experience in dry goods. Best city reference. Twenty-five dollars cash will be given for the above. Address DRY GOODS, care *Dispatch* office.
ap 29-Tu&Sa2t*

WANTED, BY A LADY OF EXPERIENCE (the widow of an old merchant of this city) a SITUATION at any of the watering-places, or to go with a family leaving the city, or to take charge of the home of a family leaving the city for the summer. Best references given. Address Mrs. "F. E.," at this office. ap 25-2w

GROCERIES, &c.

COFFEE.

DAVENPORT & MORRIS,
DOCK STREET,
offer for sale to the trade 3,000 bags COFFEE.
RIO—Fair to choice;
LAGUAYRA,
SANTOS,
JAVA.
ap 23-10t

BILL-HEADS, $3.50 to $8 per ream, at the DISPATCH PRINTING-HOUSE.

AUCTION SALES—This Day.

By Grubbs & Williams,
Real Estate Agents and Auctioneers,
Eleventh street between Main and Bank.

TRUSTEES' SALE OF THE THREE STORY BRICK DWELLING, No. 208, ON THE NORTH SIDE OF MAIN STREET, BETWEEN SECOND AND THIRD STREETS, AND A FINE BUILDING LOT ADJOINING.—In execution of a deed of trust from the late Robert J. Barksdale and wife to the subscribers as trustees, dated 12th December, 1877, and recorded in Richmond Chancery Court office, in D. B. 111, A, page 487, being thereto required by the holder of the note secured, we will sell by auction, upon the premises, on WEDNESDAY, May 14th, at 5 o'clock P. M., the following property conveyed in said deed, or so much of it as may be necessary for the purposes of the trust—to wit:

The THREE-STORY BRICK RESIDENCE No. 208 east Main street, occupied by Mr. E. B. Bentley. It has about ten rooms, with bath-room, gas, and other conveniences, and a kitchen with four rooms. The lot is 31 1-12 by 105¾ feet to an alley.

The VACANT LOT adjoining the above, and next to Mr. A. Harris's new block of buildings. It is 27 by 105¾ feet to an alley.

The above property is near to the business part of the city, in a pleasant and improving neighborhood, and is desirable for residences.

TERMS: The deed authorizes a sale for cash sufficient to defray the expenses of sale and to pay off a note for $3,000, which fell due on 15th December, 1878, and the residue upon terms to be prescribed by the administrator or assigns of the grantor; but it is probable that by consent of parties more favorable terms of payment will be allowed.
DAVID N. WALKER,
A. D. WILLIAMS,
Trustees.
GRUBBS & WILLIAMS, Auctioneers. my 3

By Frank D. Hill & Co.,
Real Estate Auctioneers, 1108 Main street.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF TWO FRAME HOUSES AND VACANT LOT OF GROUND ON EAST SIDE OF THIRTIETH BETWEEN M AND N STREETS, AT AUCTION.—By virtue of a deed of trust from Scott Gwathmey, dated May 23, 1873, and recorded in clerk's office of Richmond Chancery Court, in D. B. No. 101 B, page 34, default having been made in the payment of a negotiable note therein secured, and being requested by the holder of said note, I will sell at auction, upon the premises, on WEDNESDAY, May 14, 1879, at 5 o'clock P. M., the PROPERTY described in said deed, as follows: All that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land lying and being in the city of Richmond, on the east side of Thirtieth between M and N streets, beginning at a point 150 feet north of M street, and thence running northwardly along the east line of Thirtieth street 70 feet, more or less; thence between parallel lines in an eastern direction 160 feet; being the same real estate conveyed to the said Scott Gwathmey by John R. Mountcastle and wife.

The HOUSES occupy 15x160 feet of ground, and contain three rooms each; now occupied by Andrew Washington and Milly Jones.

The VACANT LOT fronts 35 feet on Thirtieth street, with depth of 160 feet.

TERMS: The expenses of sale and enough in cash to pay a note for $321.50, now due, and the balance upon such terms as will be announced at day of sale.
my 3 H. SELDEN TAYLOR, Trustee.

By Goddin, Warren & Co.,
Real Estate Agents and Auctioneers,
No. 1106 Main street.

AUCTION SALE OF THAT DESIRABLE AND PLEASANTLY-LOCATED BRICK RESIDENCE ON THE SOUTH SIDE OF BROAD BETWEEN TWENTY-THIRD AND TWENTY-FOURTH STREETS, CHURCH HILL.—At the request of the owner we will offer for sale, on the premises, on MONDAY, the 5th day of May, 1879, at 5½ o'clock P. M., the above PROPERTY. The house contains ten rooms, gas, &c.; kitchen, two rooms; stable, carriage-house, &c. Lot, 29½ by 155 feet, more or less, to a wide, paved alley. The neighborhood is excellent and should attract the attention of those wishing to purchase a pleasant home at a great bargain.

TERMS: Three hundred dollars cash; balance at six, twelve, eighteen, twenty-four, thirty, and thirty-six months for negotiable notes, with six per cent. interest added, and secured by deed of trust.
GODDIN, WARREN & CO., Auctioneers.
my 3

By Wellington Goddin,
Real Estate Agent and Auctioneer
corner of Eleventh and Bank streets.

SALE AT AUCTION OF NEAT AND ATTRACTIVE FRAMED TENEMENT ON THE EAST LINE OF TWENTY-FOURTH STREET BETWEEN CLAY AND LEIGH STREETS, AND COMFORTABLE BRICK DWELLING ON MADDOX HILL, ON LITTLE-PAGE STREET, ONE-FOURTH OF A MILE EAST OF RICHMOND.—Will be sold at auction, on the premises, on MONDAY the 5th of May, 1879, at 5 o'clock P. M., that new and comfortable FRAMED TENEMENT on the east side of Twenty-fourth street, now in the occupancy of Mr. Henry T. Cook. It contains five rooms, with coal-house, wood house, &c., and a well of water in the yard, and, for a small family, it has many attractions—being in an improving location.

After which, will be sold that comfortable BRICK TENEMENT on Maddox Hill, on Littlepage street, adjoining the residence of the late James W. Lewellen, now in the occupancy of Mr. Patrick Quaide, containing three rooms.

TERMS: At sale. W. GODDIN, Auctioneer.
my 3

By Grubbs & Williams,
Real Estate Agents and Auctioneers,
Eleventh street between Main and Bank.

FIVE HANDSOME BUILDING LOTS ON THE CORNER OF GRACE AND TWENTY-FIFTH STREETS FOR SALE AT AUCTION, on TUESDAY, the 13th of May, at 4½ o'clock P. M., on the premises. These LOTS front each 30 feet on Twenty-fifth street and run back 77 feet, and are beautifully situated for the erection of small neat residences, and the corner well suited for a store.

TERMS: At sale. GRUBBS & WILLIAMS,
my 3 Auctioneers.

By George S. Vashon & Son,
Real Estate Agents and Auctioneers,
No. 7 Tenth street.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF HOUSE AND LOT ON MARSHALL STREET BETWEEN MADISON AND MONROE STREETS.—THE LOT HAS A FRONT OF 30X150 FEET DEEP TO A WIDE ALLEY.—GOOD BRICK HOUSE THEREON WITH SEVEN OR MORE ROOMS.—By virtue of a deed of trust from Richard S. Glazebrook, trustee for Mary E. Glazebrook, to undersigned, as trustee, I will—being thereto required by the beneficiary of said deed—proceed to sell at public auction, on the premises, on FRIDAY, May 9, 1879, at 5 o'clock P. M., the property above described.

TERMS: Cash, to pay expenses of executing this deed, and a sum sufficient to pay two notes amounting to $1,200, with some unpaid interest due thereon; balance on such terms as will be announced at sale.
ROBERT STILES,
my 3 Trustee.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT, THAT MOST DESIRABLE THREE-STORY BRICK DWELLING No. 13 west Clay street, now in the occupancy of James L. Apperson, Esq., containing about ten rooms, besides large accommodation for servants, with gas, water, bath, &c., and a large lot attached. Possession given in a few days.
FRANCIS T. ISBELL,
Real Estate Agent and Auctioneer,
No. 8 Eleventh street, between Main and Bank.
my 3-3t

FOR RENT, THAT VERY DESIRABLE BRICK DWELLING at the southwest corner of Marshall and Twelfth streets, recently occupied by Edward Cohen, Esq. The house contains about ten rooms, modern improvements, kitchen, &c., and is in nice order. Will be rented low to good tenant.
my 3-3t FRANK D. HILL & CO.

FOR RENT OR SALE, THAT BEAUTIFUL AND ATTRACTIVE LITTLE FARM at Westham, head of Cary street, five miles west of the city: FORTY-FIVE ACRES, fruit-trees, NICE DWELLING in thorough order, new barn, good water, &c.; post-office and stores convenient. Terms reasonable, and possession at once.
ROBERT B. LYNE,
my 2-3t Real Estate Agent

FOR RENT, THAT DESIRABLE DRUGSTORE for many years occupied by H. G. Forstmann, Main street opposite Monroe Park. Apply to A. H. NOTT,
my 2-3t No. 10 Fourteenth street.

FOR RENT, THAT DESIRABLE, FIRST-CLASS RESIDENCE No. 319 east Franklin street, containing thirteen rooms, with bath and all modern conveniences. Good stable in rear.
Also, that WELL-LOCATED STORE, with DWELLING above containing six rooms, on Marshall between Fifth and Sixth streets.
Rents very reasonable. Apply to
JOHN T. GODDIN, Real Estate Agent,
my 1-3t Bank and Eleventh streets.

FOR RENT, TWO NEW BRICK HOUSES, Nos. 903 and 905 west Grace street, near Dr. Hoge's new chapel. These houses contain ten rooms each, with gas and water, connecting bells, slate mantels, kitchen, and servants' rooms, and have all the modern conveniences, and finished in first-class order. Possession 15th of May. Parties desiring to rent can inspect the houses now. To good tenants the rent will be low.
ap 28-6t A. Y. STOKES & CO.

LIEBIG'S EXTRACT OF MEAT.

LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT OF MEAT. FINEST AND CHEAPEST MEAT-FLAVORING STOCK FOR SOUPS, MADE-DISHES, AND SAUCES.

LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT OF MEAT "is a success and a boon for which nations should feel grateful."—See "Medical Press," "Lancet," "British Medical Journal," &c.

CAUTION.—Genuine only with the *fac simile* of Baron Liebig's signature in blue ink across the label.

"Consumption in England increased tenfold in ten years."

LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT OF MEAT. To be had of all Storekeepers, Grocers, and Chemists. Sole agents for the United States (wholesale only), C. David & Co., 43 Mark Lane, London England. mh 15-81y

CORN.

WONDERFUL CORN.—WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED a small quantity of that wonderful DHOURA, or EGYPTIAN CORN, said to be fine for meal or fodder, also for stock. From an extract from a California paper which we have we see where it has been known to produce TEN POUNDS OF PURE CLEAN GRAIN from a single grain planted.
PRICE: $1 per pound, or six pounds for $3.
H. B. TALIAFERRO & CO.,
ap 29-eod2w 2 and 3 Gallego Building.

AUCTION SALES—Future Days.

By Grubbs & Williams and Richardson & Co.,
Real Estate Agents and Auctioneers.

COMMISSIONERS' SALE BY AUCTION, FOR THE PURPOSE OF DIVISION, OF VALUABLE ICE-HOUSE PROPERTY ON CARY STREET, AND LARGE LOT OF GROUND IN ROCKETTS.—Pursuant to a decree of the Chancery Court of Richmond, entered on the 29th day of April, 1879, in the suit by McGowan's administratrix *vs.* King, &c., the undersigned, special commissioners named in said decree, will on TUESDAY, May 13, 1879, on the premises, sell by public auction, to the highest bidder, the following described REAL ESTATE at the hours named—to wit: At the hour of 4 o'clock P. M. we will sell that LOT OF GROUND, with the improvements thereon, situate on Cary street between Eighteenth and Nineteenth streets, fronting seventy-eight feet, more or less, on Cary street, running through to Dock street, being the property now occupied by Mrs. Jane King in carrying on the ice business, and which is believed to be the best location for that business in the city of Richmond, with a large building and other improvements thereon especially adapted to the purpose; and in view of the early completion of the Richmond and Alleghany railroad, affords an opportunity for a first-class investment rarely offered.

And on the same day, at 5 o'clock P. M., we will sell, on the premises, that LOT OF GROUND fronting 100 feet on Seventh street between Louisiana and Denny street, in that thriving part of the city know as Rocketts.

TERMS OF SALE: One third cash, and the residue on a credit of six, twelve, and eighteen months, the purchasers executing negotiable notes for the deferred payments, with interest at the rate of six percentum per annum added, and the legal title to be retained until the entire purchase-money is paid.
THOMAS J. EVANS,
F. P. TURNER,
Special Commissioners.
my 2

By Goodin, Warren & Co.,
Real Estate Agents and Auctioneers,
1106 Main street.

THAT BEAUTIFUL AND PLEASANTLY LOCATED COUNTRY RESIDENCE ON THE NEW NORTH ROAD AND RICHMOND AND HENRICO TURNPIKE, A QUARTER OF A MILE FROM THE CITY, FOR SALE AT PUBLIC AUCTION.—At the request of the owner we will offer for sale, on the premises, on THURSDAY the 8th day of May, 1879, at 5 o'clock P. M., the property located as above, BRICK VENETIAN COTTAGE; tin roof; nine rooms; papered and painted throughout in the best manner; porch all around. Fine stable, and five good out-houses; fine well of water; TWENTY-ONE AND A HALF ACRES BEST GARDEN-LAND; accessible by two good roads; bold stream of water runs through the place; fine orchard, consisting of about 500 pear-trees, 250 plums, apples, apricots, and cherries, fine grapes, and other small fruits. Yard to house nicely enclosed. A great variety of roses, magnolias, evergreens, small shrubbery, &c., &c. This is truly a delightful place, and should attract the attention of those seeking a pleasant home.

TERMS: One fourth cash; residue at six, twelve, and eighteen months for negotiable notes, with six per cent. interest added, and secured by a deed of trust.
GODDIN, WARREN & CO., Auctioneers.
my 2

By Grubbs & Williams,
Auctioneers and Real Estate Agents,
Eleventh street between Main and Bank.

AUCTION SALE OF THE VERY DESIRABLE BRICK DWELLING No. 122, ON THE NORTH SIDE OF CLAY STREET BETWEEN ADAMS STREET AND BROOK AVENUE.—On TUESDAY, 6th of May, at 4½ o'clock P. M., we will sell by auction, upon the premises, the DWELLING occupied by Mr. Maurice Evans, situated at the northeast corner of Clay street and a street or alley 25 feet wide.

It is a double house, with a wing attached; has seven rooms besides the basement, which has three rooms; has gas, water, culverts, &c.; and is in good order. The lot is 67 8-12x210 feet, and has upon it a large number of fruit-trees of various kinds.

If deemed advisable a VACANT LOT fronting on Clay street will be sold separate from the dwelling. Persons may attend the sale with the reasonable expectation of buying a good bargain, as the owner is anxious to sell.

TERMS: At sale. GRUBBS & WILLIAMS,
my 2 Auctioneers.

By Richardson & Co.,
Real Estate Agents and Auctioneers,
1113 Main street.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF A VALUABLE SUBURBAN FARM BY AUCTION.—By virtue of the provisions of a certain deed of trust from Martin S. Taylor and wife, bearing date the 7th day of October, 1877, to the undersigned trustee, duly recorded in the clerk's office of the County Court of Henrico, to secure the payment of a certain negotiable note therein mentioned, I shall, as trustee in said deed (being required so to do by the holder of said note), sell by auction, on the premises, on FRIDAY the 9th day of May, 1879, at 5 o'clock P. M., the valuable FARM known as "EDGEWOOD," containing ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-SIX ACRES, more or less, thirty acres of which are in fine timber of oak, pine, &c.; the balance is highly improved and adapted to general farming, market-gardening, the dairy business, &c. It fronts on the Hermitage road about two miles from the city, runs back to the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac railroad, and adjoins the lands of Messrs. Thomas Branch, A. J. Chewning, —— Mordecai, Alexander Walker, and others. The improvements are a TWO-STORY FRAME DWELLING nearly new, with six rooms, the usual out-houses, and a large ice-house and pond.

TERMS: Enough in cash to defray the expense of executing this trust and to pay off the sum of $2,500, with interest thereon from the 7th day of April, 1878, and the residue in six months from the day of sale, a negotiable note to be given therefor, with interest added, and secured by a deed of trust.
J. A. RICHARDSON, Trustee.
RICHARDSON & CO., Auctioneers.
ap 29

By Chaffin, Staples & Co.,
Real Estate Agents and Auctioneers,
No. 1 north Tenth street.

DESIRABLY-LOCATED FARM FOR SALE AT AUCTION.—On the premises, on TUESDAY, May 6th, at 4 o'clock P. M., at the request of Mrs. Shutte, we will sell at auction that well-located and beautiful FARM, containing EIGHTY-SEVEN ACRES, lying on the Staples-Mill-road, and near to the Broad-Street road, about 3½ miles northwest of the city. The BUILDINGS are good. The DWELLING is located in a shady grove of trees. A fine cron of wheat is now growing on the place, and large beds of asparagus, which will be sold with the farm. A stream of water bounding the place makes it desirable for dairy purposes. Well of good water in the yard.

Parties desiring to attend the sale will be taken in one conveyance, leaving our office at 3 o'clock P. M.

TERMS: One fourth cash; and the balance in one, two, and three years, with six per cent. interest, deferred payments to be secured by a trust-deed upon the property. CHAFFIN, STAPLES & CO., Auctioneers.
ap 30

By Frank J. Sampson,
Real Estate Agent, Auctioneer, and Notary Public,
corner Ninth and Hull streets,
Manchester, Va.

COMMISSIONERS' SALE OF VALUABLE BRICK-YARD PROPERTY, WITH LUMBER, WHEELBARROWS, ONE HORSE AND CART, AND FIXTURES, FORMERLY WORKED BY JOHN McCAULEY AND A. R. NEAL, IN MANCHESTER.—By virtue of a decree of the Hustings Court for the city of Manchester, entered on the 29th day of April, 1879, in the case of U. Neal *vs.* McCauley & Co., we, as special commissioners, will sell, on the premises, on TUESDAY, May 6, 1879, at 4 o'clock P. M., the UNEXPIRED LEASE of McCauley & Co. in a BRICK-YAR