

AN UNPUBLISHED POEM BY THOMAS MOORE.

Yes, I did say on the pine barren view, As weary I journeyed the wild road along...

ROBIN HOOD'S END.

The new sheriff was a younger and more vigorous man, and Robin Hood preferred a foe of courage and resource.

Many a time and oft Robin and his men were only saved by their knowledge of the Sherwood caves; none other held that secret.

Gradually, as time wore on, those of the old band who were still left rallied about their leader.

But Robin had not forgotten the ill omen. Outwardly his mirth was as boisterous as ever.

His presence of mind in the moment of peril was as great as it had ever been.

Almost unconsciously his two most able and faithful followers—Little John and the Friar—came to have the same mind on this matter.

The autumn came, and already the trees of the forest were changing color.

A rich knight, bearing great treasure in his train, passed through the forest unscathed—aye, even without sight of Robin and his men.

And now it was a clear moonlight night, and Maid Marian stood by the ruined chapel and looked at him wistfully.

And now, again by night, he swam the cold waters of the moat at the Baron De Troiley's castle.

Now he was at the king's army. The thought had come to him that since Maid Marian was dead, he must make a man of himself.

After the dreams there seemed to follow a long wave of darkness, and when this had passed and he had opened his eyes he knew that he was dying.

The lame go there and cast away their crutches, and the blind see, and the old become young again.

That would I and speedily," said the Friar, "if the hand of death were indeed upon you, but it is not so.

So that night a litter was made ready and Robin was laid upon it, with his head on a pile of rushes and his body covered with the skins of wolves.

He would have strength enough himself to enter the presence of the prioresse, but lest he should be recognized and some harm should befall him.

And there in the heat of the day the prioresse walked, holding an illuminated book in her hands.

Even as she entered the guest hall she knew who it was that lay there, and yet not by one sign did she betray that she knew it.

Robin lay with closed eyes and breathing heavily. He was conscious vaguely of women's voices speaking near him.

Then his position was changed somewhat. Through eyes that slowly opened he saw the glint of sunlight fall on polished brass and on a snowy napkin.

His sleep was full of the happiest dreams, melting vaguely into one another.

Maid Marian stood by him, young and beautiful, in the days of her willful youth, and whatsoever she bade him do for her he did, though he knew that it was to his ruin and undoing.

He rode his great white horse through the forest on a very bright and sunny morning.

His men were beside him talking and laughing loudly. Suddenly out from their ambush sprang the sheriff's men, and Robin and his band fell upon them.

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A vague wonder went through his mind whether it was by accident that she had taken so much blood from his arm, now tightly bandaged, or whether it was of intention, knowing him to be one deserving of death and thinking that in so doing she acted as the servant of God and the king.

It came into his mind as so much idle guesswork. It did not matter. It might be dismissed.

As he gazed at it it slowly took shape, and he remembered. It was his green cloak, which had been flung down there and lay there in the sunlight.

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Then slowly he climbed into the window and leaned out. The fresh air fanned his face and seemed to revive him somewhat.

The first thing of which he was conscious was a confused sound. There was the screaming of women and the heavy tramp of feet.

"Give me water," said Robin. "It was brought him, and he drank." And then, after a pause, Little John spoke.

"Master, since it is by the foulest treachery that you are now brought to this pass, I pray you to grant the last request that ever I shall make of you."

"Speak on." "Firstly, that we may bury you hence to some safe place where happily you may yet recover, and then that we may burn out this nest of singing birds, so that not one of them is left alive, and not one stone of all their buildings shall stand upon another."

Robin smiled. "Nay, Little John," he said. "When did we make war on women? When have we broken down the house that was dedicated to Our Lady? It is my command—and since I die and shall not recover, it is verily the last command that I shall give you—that you leave these women in peace and all their houses standing even as it is now, taking nothing from them and doing them no harm, and that you carry my forth and bury me in the greenwood, where my life has been spent."

Then, at his bidding, they gave him his bow, and he would have strung it, but strength failed him. They bore him to the window and held him there upright. Then Little John strung his bow and gave it to him and put an arrow into his hand.

"See," said Robin Hood, "where this my last arrow falls there shall my last resting place be. There bury me." Then with all his strength he drew back the arrow and loosed it. And it sped far away in the sunlight air of the evening, farther than eye could follow.

And so he fell back into their arms and died—Barry Pain in New York Evening Post.

A Famous Claquer. They say that Gertner, who was director of the claquer at the famous Deutsches Volkstheater, Vienna, died of a broken heart, but he left a fortune of \$50,000.

He came to the theater night after night in different characters and costumes and was never recognized as a claquer by those around him.

Never Knew Why They Smiled. Philadelphia Record: A rather un-gallant practical joke furnished an amusing incident connected with a heavy snow-storm in Philadelphia.

During the afternoon a young lady dressed in the height of fashion started to walk down Chestnut street under the protection of an umbrella.

At the time the snow was coming down in soft, clinging flakes, and the umbrella's surface was soon covered with a white coat.

A Close Guess. "How do you know that the young couple opposite are married?" asked the man with large business interests of his wife as they sat in the cafe after the theater.

To the Public.—We are authorized to guarantee every bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and if not satisfactory to refund the money to the purchaser.

Educate Your Pupils with Clarke's. Clarke's (Clarke's) Eye Construction Paper.

TRYING A DEAD MAN.

IT IS OFTEN DONE BY THE BRITISH BOARD OF TRADE.

The Proceeding is Always in Order When a Vessel is Lost at Sea and Her Captain Goes With Her to the Bottom, as He Generally Does.

As surely as the "crown's quest" follows on the heels of mysterious death so follows the board of trade inquiry on any great disaster at sea.

There is no doubt that the "boarder" is murdered in half so enthralling as this investigation, when a dead man is on trial for the slaughter of hundreds—when the captain of the ship, though lying fatuous deep, with the weeds of the ocean tangled in his hair, is yet arraigned before a living judge for what he has done.

We are supposing that the "boarder" to be inquired into is the loss of a great liner, with hundreds of lives—one of those huge floating castles to whose protection men and women trust themselves as fearlessly as to that of their own rooftrees has been flying England-ward with its load of human lives, when came a shifting fog, a crash and a cry in the night and disaster.

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The bench sits aloft, below in the well are the counsel, sans wig or gown, the solicitors and various persons interested. There is the manager of the great line, anxious and preoccupied in manner, tooting at his mustache, and ready to go into the box and swear to the truth and confidence reposed by his people in the dead captain.

There are many ironized and ruddy faces of seafaring men to be seen—many hectoring quiet groups of people in deep mourning, the relatives of passengers. In a pen by themselves are the impassive reporters. Messenger boys of the various journals and news agencies form a whispering group on the steps of the press box and every now and then a great bundle of manuscript will be handed over the partition and seized by its proper Mercury, who straightway disappears for a space.

The first day of an inquiry is generally given over to maps and charts. Huge and rustling sheets are opened in the witness box, handed up to the bench and pored over by counsel. It is dreadfully dry and technical and gives the reporters little to do.

Interest revives somewhat the second day—the dead captain's character is being proved. The officials of the line say all they can. Burly, husky and ruddier than the cherry, into the box steps the skipper of a small tramp steamship that sighted the big liner just before the disaster.

Then comes one of the passengers who survived, and he is the most interesting of all. He brings the scene before us—the gayety of the saloon, the just before the captain has been toasted and thanked for his skill and care, the sudden alarm, the rush and confusion, the frantic terror of some, the cool courage of others. He points also the pale and steadfast captain on the bridge, with his folded arms, going down to death.

And so from day to day drags on the slow inquiry till we come to the finding. The counsel have said their say, the assessors have retired, and now Mr. Marshman reads in his deep bass the judgment of the court. It is a long judgment and touches on many points and among them the "negligence of Captain Mainstay, the master."

And so Mr. Marshman gets into his bangs, and is driven home to dinner, while the deep sea fishes dart in and out of the bars ribs of Captain Mainstay.—London Mail.

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Small Farms

The attention of those wishing to purchase a small farm in the fertile county of Clarke is called to the following list: 30 acres, half mile on turnpike; good house, stable, cistern and large young orchard. \$30 an acre.

100 Acres first quality limestone land, fairly improved, on turnpike, near depot, store and postoffice. \$20 an acre. Dwelling of 5 rooms, large lot, stable, etc., for \$2000.

House and lot of 1 acre, 2 miles from Berryville on turnpike, \$500. Farm of 400 Acres 4 1/2 miles south of Berryville—3 miles from Hiiwood—large Brick Dwelling, tenant house, barn, etc., 45 acres of timber, spring and hold stream of water through the center of the farm. 100 acres of No. 1 river bottom. One of the most productive as well as one of the best stock farms in Clarke county. Price \$40 per acre.

Farm of 1000 acres near Wickliffe, of No. 1 land, under good fencing. Price \$45 per acre. Farm of 70 acres near Boyce, good dwelling and out buildings at fair price. House and lot of 14 acres on turnpike two miles north of Berryville. House has 6 rooms, out kitchen, smoke house, small barn with stabling for 6 head of stock, good fruit, cistern at door and well of water 50 feet therefrom. Price \$1000.

We are not advertising the entire list of properties we have to sell, and a description of the farm you may want will prove a guide in selecting from our list. Apply to SNYDER & CROWN, Berryville, Va.

THE COURIER OFFICE Is now improved with a New Campbell Printing Press with which we are enabled to make From 600 to 800 Impressions in an hour.

THE JOB DEPARTMENT OF THE Courier Office IS SUPPLIED WITH A FAST GORDON PRESS By means of which we are enabled to Fill Orders for 1000 or more OF LETTER-HEADS, NOTE HEADS, BILL-HEADS, STATEMENTS, CIRCULARS, ENVELOPES, CARDS, BLANKS, AND—

All Other Work of This Description A LOT OF NEW MATERIAL Has been added to our office, for Poster and Handbill Work, And we are prepared to do Job Printing of all Kinds In excellent style. GIVE US A CALL.

Farms for Sale. 250 ACRES—Located near Millwood and the turnpike road. Nice smooth land—35 acres in timber. Good Dwelling, stable, granary, etc.; shedding for 60 or 80 head of cattle; two large cisterns and stock pond; good old orchard and new one in bearing; small fruits such as apricots, pears, peaches, grapes. Price \$40 an acre.

500 ACRES—Located on east side of Shenandoah river, 4 miles from White Post. 200 acres cleared; 30 acres of Island and river bottom and 40 acres of run bottom, equal to the river bottom. Good Dwelling; Barn, Stabling, corn crib, etc.; running water and well in the yard; good orchard. Susceptible of division, and if desired will be sold in separate tracts. Price for whole tract \$12 per acre. Apply to SNYDER & CROWN.

EIGHT ACRES OF LAND, situated in northern part of county, one mile from depot, store and postoffice. Five-room dwelling, stable, dairy, meat-house, horse and large cistern; 2 acres in timber. Price \$600. Apply to SNYDER & CROWN.

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS.

After having served the public for twenty nine years as Contractors and Builders, and erected some of the finest residences and business stands in Berryville and vicinity, we are as good as new, and will continue to give satisfaction we have always rendered to those who entrust their work to us. With our Steam Planing and Saw Mill

we are prepared to fill all contracts in connection with our business at reasonable rates. Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mantles, Plastering Lath, and other Building Material furnished on short notice. We have in connection with our other business a Grist Mill and Corn Crusher, and can furnish CORN MEAL, HORSE FEED, &c., to all in need of the same.

THOMPSON & OGDEN, BERRYVILLE, VA. All bills payable at the first of each month unless otherwise provided for may 13.

D. C. SNYDER. JNO. O. CROWN. THE COURIER OFFICE IS NOW IMPROVED WITH A NEW CAMPBELL PRINTING PRESS WITH WHICH WE ARE ENABLED TO MAKE FROM 600 TO 800 IMPRESSIONS IN AN HOUR.

THE JOB DEPARTMENT OF THE COURIER OFFICE IS SUPPLIED WITH A FAST GORDON PRESS BY MEANS OF WHICH WE ARE ENABLED TO FILL ORDERS FOR 1000 OR MORE OF LETTER-HEADS, NOTE HEADS, BILL-HEADS, STATEMENTS, CIRCULARS, ENVELOPES, CARDS, BLANKS, AND—

All Other Work of This Description A LOT OF NEW MATERIAL HAS BEEN ADDED TO OUR OFFICE, FOR POSTER AND HANDBILL WORK, AND WE ARE PREPARED TO DO JOB PRINTING OF ALL KINDS IN EXCELLENT STYLE. GIVE US A CALL.

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24 miles from Berryville. Large, square, modern-built dwelling, barn and out-building, running water through the farm. Spring not far off and well of water at kitchen door. Tenant house. Price \$13,000. FARM OF 216 ACRES. 3 miles from Berryville, same distance from Boyce. Large stone mansion-house recently remodelled under the supervision of a distinguished New York architect, who stated it could not be duplicated for less than \$40,000. Lawn of 25 acres; views superb; detached kitchen, laundry, tenant house, servant's houses, ice-house, &c. Water abundant. Price \$24,000.

On Shenandoah river, 100 acres of bottom land, plenty of timber, well watered. Improve its good. Price \$40 an acre and terms accommodating. FARM OF 36 ACRES, of first quality limestone land, one-half mile from Berryville with running water. Elected building site on it, taking in a grand mountain and land scape view. Price \$60 per acre.

FARM OF 400 ACRES, on Shenandoah river, 3 miles from station on N. & W. R. 150 acres river bottom; 75 acres of timber. Well improved. Price \$45 per acre. Tenant house, and a number of out-buildings, running water, fine spring, 3 miles from Berryville. Time given purchaser on deferred payments. FARM OF 157 1/2 ACRES, near Boyce; 18 acres in timber, well in yard, running water in barnyard. House contains 7 rooms, out-buildings new. Price \$15 per acre.

FARM OF 150 ACRES, iron and other ores on it, 2 1/2 miles from Shenandoah river front, 100 acres of best river bottom land, producing from 25 to 30 bushels of wheat and 12 to 16 bushels of corn per acre without the use of fertilizers. 400 acres of good upland for grass and oak, poplar, chestnut and pine, situated on located extension of W. O. & W. R. R., that may be built to Berryville, all land in cultivation enclosed with board and chestnut rail fencing. Pure mountain spring water piped to the main dwelling and barn, etc., that the premises for all time free of cost or expense. Susceptible of division into two or more farms; springs sufficiently numerous for a colony. This is a rare opportunity for investment or prospective speculative dealer in iron or other ores. Price \$15,000.

FARM OF 250 ACRES, near Millwood; improvements first-class, and one of the most desirable homes in the locality. Price \$60 per acre. FARM OF 215 ACRES; iron ore, manganese, &c., on it, five miles from Berryville, on west side of Shenandoah river; 25 acres of river bottom; the highland best quality of farming land; the timber and highland are valuable as containing large beds of iron ore. Improvements are large brick dwelling with frame wing, situated on an eminence affording a grand view of mountain and river; 2 barns and every out-building needed, tenant house, good orchard, &c. Price \$21,000.

FARM OF 230 ACRES, on Shenandoah river; 100 acres river and creek bottoms; abundance of timber; well watered; good improvements; barn, &c. Price \$15,000. FARM OF 128 ACRES, lying near the Old Chapel, improved with frame dwelling, abundance of timber and fine stream of running water; well fenced; land in excellent state of cultivation, limestone. Price \$50 per acre.

HOUSES AND LOTS. A VALUABLE BUILDING LOT, Situated near the square where the business of the town is done, within 100 feet of Winston Hall. This lot fronts 100 feet on Main street, has a depth of 200 feet, and can be divided into two lots for either residence or business stands. Price \$3200. HOUSE AND LOT OF 2 ACRES. Situated a few hundred yards below the depot on turnpike. House has six rooms—stable—out-buildings and well of water at the door. Price \$2,000. HOUSE AND LOT OF 3 ACRES. In Millwood. House two-story brick with wing. Stable and all out-buildings on the lot. Price \$3000.

14 ACRE LOT with good house of 4 rooms above basement. Price \$600. 2 ACRE LOT, with house of 4 rooms—stable and large building suited for factory or shop of any kind. Price \$500. HOUSE OF 4 ROOMS in Berryville on Rice St., 1 of an acre, cistern, &c. Price \$800. LOT IN BERRYVILLE on Liberty Street, near the depot, 60 feet front by 150 feet deep. Price \$900. NEW FRAME HOUSE, 4 rooms, on East Main street, Berryville. Price \$700. LOT adjoining above, 27 ft. front by 170 ft. deep. Price \$600, or for both, \$1200.

For further information address SNYDER & CROWN, Berryville, Va.