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will attend to any business committed to him in the courts of Clarke and adjoining counties. Special attention given to collections. Office—On Church street, nearly opposite the jail. feb 15.

Giles Cook, Jr., ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. FRONT ROYAL, VA. attended to any business committed to him in the Circuit Court of Clarke county. feb 18.

Sam'l. J. C. Moore, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. BERRYVILLE, VA. will practice in the courts of Clarke, Frederick, Warren and Loudoun counties in the Supreme Court of Appeals of the State, as well as in the U. S. Court at Harrisburg. feb 20.

Dr. G. H. Oliver, DENTIST. BERRYVILLE, VA. For several years a private pupil of Prof. J. H. Hodgkin, and a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, has located permanently in Berryville, Va. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered. Office—In Russell's building, over Gippitt's Drug Store.

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THE CLARKE COURIER.

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THE SECRET SERVICE OF THE CONFEDERACY.

In the fall of 1864 there occurred the daring raid by a handful of Confederates from Canada on the town of St. Alban's, in Vermont. This expedition was carried out by 21 Confederate officers and soldiers who had escaped from Northern prisons, and was organized by the brave and daring young Kentuckian, Col. Bennett H. Young. The undertaking was planned in the Confederacy and had the full approval of the Confederate Government. The 21 bold men, all fully armed, went by rail from Canada to St. Alban's, and there at the hotel, where they took rooms, they made their arrangements to get possession of the money from the five banks of the town. They divided the party, a certain number going to each bank at a fixed hour (2:30 o'clock in the afternoon.) The bank officers, completely taken by surprise, made no resistance. "We are from the Confederacy," said one of the raiders, "and we'll just take charge of this bank and run it." The amazed and unarmed bankers opened their vaults, without a word, and \$243,000 changed hands, transferred from the Federal banks to the exhausted coffers of the Confederacy. In order to secure themselves, the raiders captured all the men they met, and without firing a shot they marched their 300 prisoners to the centre of the town. Only one man was killed, and that was by accident. The citizens of St. Alban's, a town of 7,000 inhabitants, were completely paralyzed at finding themselves, in their remoteness from the Confederacy and the theatre of war, suddenly, without a moment of warning, feeling the mailed hand of the Southern enemy reaching down to them from the British dominions on their northern border. But when the Confederates had left the town and were making their way back to Canada, the whole State roused up, and the people turned out en masse to capture the daring raiders. Twenty-five thousand men, it was said, were looking out for the little band of 21; and the Governor of Vermont offered a reward of \$50,000 for the capture of the Confederates, dead or alive. But they all reached Canada in safety, bringing with them the \$243,000. There, however, 13 were arrested and prosecuted for a violation of the neutrality laws. Among the eight men who escaped arrest was Col. Young. But hearing of the fate of his comrades, he determined to share their peril, as he had led them into danger, and as a lawyer by profession he felt he could assist in their defense; so he coolly walked into Montreal and gave himself up. The United States Government prosecuted the prisoners, now 14 in number, and the contention was made that the raid was an act of private robbery and the prisoners ought to suffer the punishment of highway robbers. This punishment, it was understood, would be death by hanging. Col. Young, and those who spoke for the defense, maintained that the raid was an act of war, planned by the Confederate Government, and the prisoners, as soldiers of the Confederacy, obeying orders, could not be reached by any such penalty. Now, indeed, was needed the agency of the secret service. It was necessary to produce the evidence to prove the facts Col. Young stated. So from Canada to Richmond and again from Richmond to Canada, the trusted agents were put swiftly and silently to work to get the all-important documents carried back and forth. The Rev. Mr. Stewart had the direction of the matter. Now in Canada and now in Virginia, he put the wires in motion, and selected the instruments for their delicate manipulation. He went to "Cedar Grove" to consult with his friends there as to securing an agent in Maryland. The Stuarts told him of a young girl in Charles county whose only brother had gone into the Confederate Army and had been killed in battle in Virginia, and who, living alone with her mother on the border of the river, devoted all her time and energies to working for the Confederacy, as opportunities were offered. She was clear-headed and loyal enough to be trusted with any secret, and brave enough to dare all risks in the achievement of her patriotic purposes, for she loved the South and its cause with all a Con-

federate woman's fervent devotion. The lady's name was Miss Olivia Floyd, and she lived at "Rose Hill," an old colonial house near the village of Port Tobacco. Mr. Stewart went to see her, and gave her her instructions. This was in the latter part of October, and Mr. Stewart told Miss Floyd that in December a messenger would be sent to her from Canada, and his pass word would be "Have you any land to sell?" To this she was to reply, "I have." So in December a stranger made his appearance at "Rose Hill," saying that he was a Canadian, and that his name was Williams. Soon after he turned to Miss Floyd with the words, "Have you any land to sell?" Then she knew this was the messenger, so she replied, "I have." Mr. Williams then said, "You are Miss Floyd, and I have something in this case for you." It was a large policeman's cane with a whistle at the top, and Mr. Williams told how, in the stage, as he came along, a Federal officer who was traveling with him had taken the cane in his hand, blowing on the whistle. Locking the doors of the room so as to be unseen by the servants, a piece of long wire was given Mr. Williams by Mrs. Floyd, at his request, and with this he took off the ferule at the bottom of the cane, producing the papers that were to be sent on to Richmond. The weather was then very cold and the Potomac was frozen over. Miss Floyd had been instructed that she was to go to the crossing where Mr. Grymes' agent lived, and on no account trust her precious papers with any other person. This was a distance of 10 miles from "Rose Hill." So she concealed her documents in her hair, which, as was then the fashion, was covered with a curly net, and mounting her horse rode the 10 miles on a bitter cold evening, finding, when she arrived, to her great relief, that the man was to cross the river that very night. She delivered the papers into his hand and rode home, nearly frozen. Mr. Williams remained at "Rose Hill" to wait for the answer from Richmond, and two weeks passed away before it came. In the meantime another messenger arrived from Montreal, bringing more documents. These were written on white silk with invisible ink, and could only be read by holding them to the fire. The gentleman who brought them had them sewed in the back of his vest. He was an Englishman, a Captain Ridout, who was on the staff of the Governor-General of Canada, and having lost his voice in that severe Northern climate was on his way South for his health. The visits of these strangers at the quiet house of the widow and her daughter naturally attracted the attention of the Federal officers in the neighborhood, and soon the ladies of "Rose Hill" received notice that they were coming to search the house. Miss Floyd then took the documents Captain Ridout had brought and concealed them in a large pair of brass andirons. A fire was made, and when the soldiers came they sat down and warmed themselves before the innocent-looking andirons, little suspecting what was concealed in them. Mr. Williams said told Miss Floyd that Mr. Stewart had said she must write to him if there was any delay in the work, and direct the letter to "Miss Mary Cameron." She was to word her information in such a way that the letter would appear as simply a girlish effusion, and he would reply in the same strain. So during the two weeks of anxious waiting a short epistle went to "Miss Mary Cameron," Montreal, Canada, from her cousin, Miss Floyd, in Maryland: "Dear Coz—It is impossible for me to procure Cousin John's photograph or the seed for your sick canary, as the fairy lake, on which you so gaily rowed your bonnie boat last summer, is frozen very deep in ice." This letter was opened in Washington, and appearing perfectly harmless was forwarded to its destination. The two weeks over, Mr. Williams received the dispatches from Richmond, and hurrying on to Canada, arrived at Montreal just in time to save the lives of the prisoners. The trial had been spun out by every method possible; the judge had declared that he would delay no longer, when a telegram was received saying the messenger with the papers from Richmond had arrived on Canadian soil. The

attorney defending the Confederates spoke 14 hours to gain time, and while he was still on his feet, Mr. Williams, almost breathless from the haste he had made, appeared in court and placed the evidence in the lawyer's hands. The prisoners were cleared, and with the gold from the Vermont banks still in their possession they made their way back into the Confederacy. As soon as the Confederates were released, "Miss Mary Cameron" wrote to Miss Olivia Floyd: "Dear Coz—I have received Cousin John's photograph, and also the seed for my sick canary. He sings as gaily as of yore." Gallant Colonel Young had made a burning and eloquent speech in defense of himself and his comrades, and because of his leadership in the raid, and his chivalrous action in surrendering himself to save others he became the hero of the hour with the Southerners in Canada. His photograph, treasured by a pretty young girl, a Maryland refugee in Canada, is still in possession of this lady, now a staid matron living in Baltimore, the mother of grown children, and with her golden-brown locks turned to silver. The generous promise of his early manhood fulfilled, Colonel Young today is an honored citizen of Louisville, prominent as an able lawyer and an eloquent public speaker, and, above all, true to his early political convictions. Rev. Mr. Stewart, now totally blind, is living out a serene old age in the home of a beloved daughter and her husband in Richmond, and grandchildren ministering to him, and many friends about him. His interesting conversation, replete with reminiscences of the war, and the various adventures in which he played a part, is as fascinating as a story-book. He tells of Lee and Jackson, as he knew them in the most intimate relations, and much of the old fire and spirit of the passionate period of the '60s still lingers under the outward serenity of his aspect, and his gentle voice still vibrates at the touch upon the chords that recall those militant bygone years. Miss Olivia Floyd, her mother having long since passed away, still lives at "Rose Hill," beloved and respected by a wide circle of relatives and neighbors, her cheerful, happy nature, with its wholesome vein of humor, her even temper and strong sense, rendering her a favorite with all who know her. She has lived a quiet life, far from the excitements and ambitions of the modern city. And yet, though alert to the calls and duties that have surrounded her in the last 30-odd years, her memory has been ever faithful to the past, that past of her stirring girlhood, with its strenuous activity and deep emotions. Enshrined in her heart of hearts, below all later loves and fealties, lies the love of the cause for which her brother gave his life, the cause of the idealized lost Confederacy. KATE MASON ROWLAND.

Virginia's Big Share. During President McKinley's recent visit to Richmond he learned incidentally that the State of Virginia draws more money from the Treasury of the United States for naval work than any other State in the Union. For the past six years this has been practically the condition of affairs, and at present probably more money is being paid out for work at Norfolk, Newport News and Richmond than at the New York and League Island yards combined. The monthly pay roll of the Construction Bureau at Norfolk has been nearly \$100,000 since last July, and will continue heavy right along. Every warship that comes into Hampton Roads coils there or at Lambert's Point. Besides the large sums spent by the Construction Bureau, the steam engineering and others probably bring the pay roll of the Norfolk Yard to \$300,000 a month. At Newport News three battleships and a monitor are build for the Government. The money paid by the Government for these vessels finds circulation, as a rule, where it is paid out. At Richmond there are three torpedo boats and two destroyers building. The Government pays large sums for these crafts, all of which goes to local people. Petersburg supplies a large part of the projectiles furnished the navy, and Charlottesville is said to manufacture great quantities of clothing used by the sailor men. Altogether the State seems certainly to have its share of the naval work. Geo. Noland, Rockland, O., says, "My wife had piles forty years. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured her. It is the best salve in America." It heals everything and cures all skin diseases. W. Richardson.

The Southern Railway has beaten the Seaboard from the North into Florida. It has been a great race. It is announced that the Southern will begin operating through trains from Cincinnati to Florida at once, using Plant lines. On the 10th of December it will begin running trains into Savannah over its own tracks, having completed a thirty five mile link from Columbia south. From Savannah to Jacksonville and other Florida points the Plant system will be used. "I had dyspepsia fifty-seven years and never found permanent relief until I used Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. Now I am well and feel like a new man," writes S. S. Fleming, Murray, Neb. It is the best digestant known. Cures all forms of indigestion. Physicians everywhere prescribe it. W. Richardson.

THE CLARKE COURIER. JOHN O. CROWN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. THE CLARKE COURIER is published weekly at ONE DOLLAR and FIFTY CENTS, 1 PAID IN ADVANCE, when not in advance two dollars will be invariably charged. ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the rate of One Dollar and Fifty Cents per square (ten lines) for three insertions, and Fifty Cents per square for each additional insertion. Advertisements inserted by the half-year or year at less rates. LADIES' HANDSOME WELT SHOES -FOR- \$2.95. The above offer stands for the next two weeks and includes all of our \$3.50 the styles are last spring's, but are still in keeping with the latest. ALL OUR \$2.50 SHOES ARE REDUCED TO \$1.98. ALL OUR \$2 SHOES TO \$1.70. WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF MAIL ORDERS. S. ROSENMEYER, THE STAR SHOE HOUSE, WINCHESTER, VA. L. E. Ricamore is receiving at all times the best BOOKS and STATIONERY and will furnish persons wishing to order the same any MAGAZINE they want at publishers prices for the year. Give us a call and let us serve you. Our stock is large and varied, and comprises MISCELLANEOUS, PRIVATE AND PUBLIC SCHOOL BOOKS, PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS, POCKET BOOKS, STATIONERY AND OFFICE SUPPLIES. In every style from the highest to the cheapest, the assortment being complete so as to meet every one's wants. Also, Wall Paper In all shades and styles, &c., &c. Our Fall Millinery -AND OUR FALL STOCK OF- Ladies' Furnishing Goods is now open, and consists of LADIES' AND MISSES VESTS, COMBINATION SUITS, CHEMISE, GLOVES, HOSIERY, A NICE LINE OF CORSETS, and in fact everything in this line for LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN. Sole Agent for the Celebrated F. C. CO.'S CORSET. Give us a call. L. E. RICAMORE. Sibert & Denny, JEWELERS, Winchester, - Va. We desire to say to the people of Clarke that we are still candidates for their trade, and that any favors they may show us in this line will be fully appreciated. We have in stock a large and complete assortment of GOLD AND SILVERWARE, SILVER-PLATED WARE, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, WATCHES, CLOCKS, &c., all of which we offer at very close prices. REPAIRING done to all kinds of watches, clocks, jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in every instance. Hoping to receive a share of your patronage, we are Yours respectfully, jan 15 '99 SIBERT & DENNY. W. Richardson, DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY. Fine Tobacco and Cigars, PAINTS, OILS, WINDOW GLASS, &c. AGENT FOR HAWKS' CELEBRATED EYE-GLASSES. Fine Custom Boots and Shoes -MADE TO ORDER- A Fit Guaranteed. In addition to above Fine Shoes I have a Cheaper Line of Goods, which I can offer at Low Rates. Henry Schneider's Shoe Factory, -1 SOUTH MAIN STREET- Winchester, - Va. Clarke Co. Farm FOR SALE. I wish to sell my "Mountain View Farm" formerly the residence of Bishop Meade. It is about two miles east of White Post station, N. & W. R. R., and contains 240 acres first quality Limestone Land. TERMS—One-third cash. Ten years credit will be given on the other two-thirds, the purchaser having the privilege of making payments at any time in sums of \$50 or over. Address, J. OS. H. BARTON, Kerestown, sept 14 3m Frederick Co., Virginia. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve Cures Piles, Scalds, Burns.