900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

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At 6 months old 35 DOSES – 35 CENTS

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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

D. C. SNYDER,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

Berryville, Clarke County, Virginia.

Buy, Sell and Rent Farms, Lots and Houses.

NEGOTIATE LOANS ON REAL ESTATE

Clarke county lies at the head of the noted Shenandoah Valley. Jefferson county, West Virginia, is its northern boundary; the Blue Ridge Mountains form its eartern boundary, dividing it from Loudoun and Fauquier counties. Warren county is on the south and Frederick on the west. The Shenandoah river flows through the eastern part of the county, at the foot of the Blue Ridge. In aggregate agricultural wealth Clarke county is probably the richest county in the State. The exhaustless fertility of her soil, the healthfulness of her climate, and the beauty of her diversified landssape, are subjects that charm the tongue and admiration of all who have ever visited this county. The surface of the main part af the county is gently undulating—just sufficiently for drainage. The soil is limestone and peculiarly adapted to the growth of wheat and corn, clover and timothy. Blue grass is indigenous, and soon forms on uncultivated fields a sod equal to the far-famed fields of Kentucky. Large numbers of cattle, sheep and hogs are grazed and fed, and sold in Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York markets, and many fine horses sold to city buyers.

Good roads traverse the county in every direction, and four macadamized turnpikes center at Berryville, the county-seat, which contains a population of about 1500. Pure mountain water from the top of the Blue Ridge is piped into the town by the gravity system and the town is lighted by Acetyline Gas. There are eight churches in the town, and good private and public schools—school houses supported by county and state being located at convenient points all over the county. Taxation at a cash valuation of property is about $1 on the $100 for all purposes—State, county schools and roads.

The Shenandoah Valley division of the Norfolk and Western Railroad extends through the center of the county, affording ready means of travel or shipments of products either north or south. Besides this railroad, the Southern Railroad from Washington and Alexandria with terminus at Bluemont, eight miles from Berryville, runs 3 trains daily to and from Washington. We are expecting at no distant day the extension of this road from Bluemont, which will cross the county from east to west, placing us within 60 miles of the national capital.

For reasons best known to owners I do not advertise many of the most desirable properties I have for sale, but if parties desiring to buy will send me a description of the kind and size of farm wanted, it will prove a guide in selecting from my list—or enable me to negotiate a purchase for them. Should applicants by letter, or parties coming here, be unable to suit themselves, and desire to look around at properties in the adjoining counties of Frederick, Warren, Loudoun or Jefferson, I will be pleased to accompany them, or to give them letters of introduction to real estate agents in those counties with whom I have reciprocal relations.

To Land Buyers.

I request, as a matter of courtesy, that after I have introduced you to the owner of real estate through my advertisement or otherwise, and you have determined to purchase, that you will close the contract through me, so that my commission will be secured.

PARTIAL LIST OF FARMS.

430 ACRES—On Shenandoah river, 3½ miles from railroad station, post-office and store—8 miles from Berryville; turnpike half the way. Large comfortable dwelling house and tenant house, barn and stabling for ten horses; two large granaries with hay-mow above. Fencing good; 75 acres of timber; 150 acres of river bottom. Lake of clear water near farm and house stocked with fish. Good land and a good investment for money, paying an annual cash rent of $750. Long time will be given on deferred payments. Price $12,000.

196 ACRES—First qality limestone land, near to town and turnpike road. Modern built handsome dwelling, on elevated site, barn, outbuildings, good orchard, running water through the farm, spring and well of good water. A nice, cheerful situation. $15,000.

228 ACRES—Nice, smooth land, one half mile from turnpike, two and half miles to post-office. Brick house, desirable neighborhood, running water. Price, $65. an acre.

80 ACRES—A desirable small farm. House of 6 rooms; good orchard. $4000.

182 ACRES—No. 1 farm, near post-office, stores and depot. Large stone Mansion, large barns, spring and running water; fencing good. Price, $18,000

100 ACRES—This is one of the best producing, best located and desirable small farms in the county. Fairly good house, good orchard, well and running water. $10,000.

144 ACRES—Near turnpike; new house, barn, well, orchard. $6,750.

600 ACRES—Three miles from Millwood on east side of Shenandoah river; 100 acres river bottom and most of the upland good limestone land. Improvements fair. $9,000.

225 ACRES—Very desirable and well improved farm, located on turnpike at depot, store, near churches and school house—plenty of pure spring water. $18,000

325 ACRES—A first class farm. $25,000.

287 ACRES—Large brick house, barn, spring, orchard. $50 an acre.

120 ACRES—Well improved and especially suited for fruit. $4,500.

168 ACRES—18 acres in timber, good land and well improved. $50 an acre.

312 ACRES—30 acres in timber, running water. Fairly well improved. $65 an acre.

428 ACRES—75 acres in cultivation. Nice brick dwelling of 10 rooms, good outbuildings. Mountain water piped to house $8,500.

347 ACRES—35 in good timber, good house, large barn, orchard, water. $27,000.

391 ACRES—Good dwelling and barn, running water. $65 an acre.

283 ACRES—A No. 1 farm in every respect. House cost $16,000. One mile from first class depot. $75 an acre.

370 ACRES—50 acres in timber, large orchard, fair improvements. $50 an acre.

Several farms on the east side of the Shenandoah river, not far from Bluemont and suited for summer homes or fruit culture.

I have several good business and residence properties in Berryville for sale. Parties wanting a home or desirous of engaging in business in the town, would find it to their interest to confer with me.

Female Weakness

"Last Fall," writes Mrs. S. G. Bailey, of Tunnelton, W. Va., "I was going down by inches, from female disease, with great pain. After taking Cardui, Oh! My! How I was benefited! I am not well yet, but am so much better that I will keep on taking Wine of Cardui till I am perfectly cured."

Despite the envious attacks of jealous enemies and rivals, Cardui still holds supreme position today [as in the past 70 years] for the relief and cure of female diseases. It stops pain, tones up the organs, regulates the functions, and aids in the replacement of a misplaced organ.

FREE ADVICE

Write us a letter describing all your symptoms, and we will send you Free Advice, in plain sealed envelope. Address: Ladies' Advisory Department, The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

At Every Drug Store in $1.00 Bottles.

WINE OF CARDUI

J15

A WEST POINT STORY

ODD INCIDENT THAT MADE GENERAL BUELL BREAK A RECORD.

A Flagrant Breach of Discipline That Was Grotesque Enough to Make the General Who Never Laughed Roar In Spite of His Grimness.

General Buell, whose timely arrival at Shiloh, some military critics hold, saved General Grant from defeat, was known in the old army as "the man who can't laugh." General Buell was not grave merely; he was grim. Yet two yearling cadets at West Point made General Buell break a record.

It was hot on the plateau above the waters of the Hudson, hotter than the cheek of a fieldpiece that has been in action, so hot that the leaves on the elm tree shriveled and the feet of the pacing sentries burned from contact with the only paved path on the government reservation.

The plebes had reported and were quartered in two divisions of barracks, the upper class men having been turned out to share quarters with their comrades in the other divisions.

The June examinations were on. The board of visitors, of which General Buell was a member, had paid its perfunctory visits to mess hall, to academic building and to barracks. It was 10 o'clock in the morning. Two cadets had been thrown by fate and by the arrival of the plebes into the same room of the fifth division of barracks. The thermometer in the shade of the guardhouse registered 99 degress. In the room in which the two cadets were quartered doubtless it stood 10 degrees higher.

There had been one morning inspection of quarters by an army officer, and the two yearlings, gasping for breath in a room into which the sun beat with no regard for cadet feelings, had every reason to believe that there would be no further inspections that morning. They had stood the ordeal of the examinging board at 9 o'clock, and, with no studies in hand, they thought they were safe until the first call for dinner.

By the law of the academy every cadet in quarters was to be in full dress uniform until 11 o'clock. He was not allowed to smoke. His bedding was to be neatly piled at the head of his bunk. In other words, the cadet room and the cadet's person were to be properly ordered and properly arrayed for inspection.

"It's hot," said the cadet who was to become an artillery officer.

"It's hotter than that," said his comrade.

"Let's strip," said the one.

"Done," said the other.

And forthwith they stripped. Then the mattresses were pulled from the bunks and thrown under the window, through which occasionally came a whiff of breeze, grateful though heat laden.

"I'd like to smoke," said the future artilleryman as he threw himself on one of the mattresses.

"I'm going to smoke," said his comrade.

And instanter pipes were lighted, and the room began filling with fragrant blue fog.

There was a clink of a sword heard in the hallway. Its sound brought consternation. An inspection was on. Before the two yearlings had time to think there was a rap, and the door was thrown open, and in came, not the ordinary second lieutenant inspecting officer, but Lieutenant Colonel Henry M. Lazelle, commandant of cadets, and Major General Don Carlos Buell, United States army.

Discipline strikes in. The two culprit cadets sprang to attention instantly, heels together, arms hanging naturally and the little fingers where the seams of the trousers would have been if they'd had any trousers on.

The future artilleryman was clothed in one sock, and in this attire he was one sock the better of his comrade. They stood there rigid. The position of a soldier was never better maintained. Commandant Lazelle turned purple with rage at this graceless breach of discipline actually paraded before a major general of the United States army and a member of the board of visitors.

The cadet who one day was to command a battery had dropped his pipe. The hot bowl touched his great toe, and the burning was too much for even a soldier's stolidity, and he emitted a very boylike "Ouch!"

General Don Carlos Buell took in the spectacle and all the glorious humor of the situation. His grimness was not proof against such a sight as this. He leaned back against a table and roared, and not even the wrath in the commandant's face could check his roaring.

"Come, general," said the commandant; "let us go. I shall report these young men for three flagrant violations of the rules of the academy."

General Buell looked at the guilty ones and roared again. The commandant led the way out of the room, but the culprits heard the laugh of Buell all the way through the hall, across the area of barracks, until finally it came as a sort of chuckling echo from the office of the guardhouse.

The culprits were confronted with the probability of about three months' confinement to quarters and about fifty tours of extra guard duty as a result of their disregard for discipline. They were in the depths for twenty-four hours, and then the list of the day's delinquents was read, and, lo, their names did not appear!

General Don Carlos Buell had had the laugh of his lifetime, and because of the joy of it he had asked the commandant to spare the offenders.—Chicago Post.

Without going you can get nowhere.—From the Chinese.

END OF THE UNIVERSE.

How It Will Come According to the Norseland Myth.

One of the most striking of the Norseland myths is that in which is pictured the end of the universe, when all the gods of Asgard and Niffleheim and the inhabitants of Jotunheim and Midgard, together with their habitations, would be destroyed. That this catastrophe would come to all the visible creation they firmly believed, for their untaught minds could not conceive of immortality.

And this is how they pictured the fearful time: Three winters would come upon the earth, one after another, without the tempering influence of a single summer. Snow would fall from every quarter of the heavens, wild storms would sweep over the earth, with tempestuous winds that nothing could withstand, and the sun would lose its heat.

Three other winters would succeed the first three, during which red visaged war would stalk over the universe, leaving blood and death in its ruthless track. Then the earth would begin to tremble in uncontrollable fear, the sea would rush from its bed, the heavens would be rent, and the eagles of the air would feast upon the still quivering flesh of multitudes of men slain without warning.

Fenris, the wolf monster, would throw off his bonds; the Midgard serpent, whose gigantic form encircled the world, would rise from its lair, and Loki, the evil genius of the universe, would desert the gods and go back among their enemies. Surtur would lead his followers to the Bifrost bridge, devouring flames before and behind them, and, having destroyed it in their passage, they would join Loki and the frost giants on the battlefield of Vigrid, where Fenris, the Midgard serpent and the hosts of Hela had already assembled.

Meanwhile Heimdall, the watchman of Asgard, the abode of the gods, would sound the alarm with the Giallar horn, summoning the celestial cohorts to the field. Odin, clad in all the splendor of his supreme office, would lead forth the gods in martial array. Fenris, pressing forward, would throw himself upon Odin with a fierceness that the deity could not withstand, and the All Father would fall, pierced with a thousand wounds from the monster's fangs.

Then Vidar, the son of Odin, would fall like a thunderbolt upon the blood reeking wolf and avenge his celestial father's death. Thor, the all powerful, would slay, with his great hammer, the Midgard serpent, but even as the monster gave up its life its venomous breath would wreak vengeance upon the slayer, and Thor would sink down, suffocated to death.

Meanwhile Loki and Heimdall have been seeking each other, and, having met, they would fight with the fury of demons until both were slain. Thus all over the bloody field gods and giants, good spirits and evil, would meet and slay each other, and when the dreadful carnage was ended Surtur would send his fiery flames abroad, and the universe would be burned.

The sun would lose its light, the earth would disappear, the stars would fall from heaven, and time would be no more!

The Passing of Courtroom Oratory.

Inspiration is a lost art in the courtroom. Nowadays no true lawyer advises, prepares documents or tries a case without a careful preparation. Forensic oratory has passed away. No longer does the crowd gather in the county courthouse to listen to and be moved by the wit, pathos and eloquence of the advocate as for hours or days he addresses the jury. The courtroom may be filled, but it is largely with the ubiquitous reporters, many of whom are as destitute of tears as Sahara of water and as callous to emotion as the mummied sleepers of Egypt. No longer is it true that weeping men and women with handkerchiefs to their eyes are moved by the eloquence of counsel. Time is a pressing factor. Facts rather than eloquence is the demand.—D. C. Brewer in Atlantic.

Ristori.

She once remarked to me, "I cannot portray vice, but I can understand and realize crime." All the more powerful passions were within her range—hatred, jealousy, remorse, revenge—but her lovemaking, except in farce, was as a rule a failure. Her mind, like her life, was so singularly crystalline that she could not understand mere vice. "I would rather be a great murderess," said she, "than a morbid, sickly fantastica, such as are, for the most part, the heroines of your modern drama."—Saturday Review.

The First Lady.

Adam looked at his helpmeet thoughtfully.

"Well," he said in his emphatic way, "there's certainly one honor that is indisputably yours, my dear."

"And what is that, Ad?" queried our first mother.

Adam suddenly smiled.

"Nobody can dispute the claim that you are the first lady in the land," he said.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

A Bad Mix.

The advertising manager was in a towering rage. "What's the trouble?" they asked. "Why, they went and placed our prima donna's testimonial for a cold cure on the same page with the announcement that she had a sore throat and couldn't sing."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

There is no better ballast for keeping the mind steady on its keel and saving it from all risk of crankiness than "coolness."—Lowell.

DISHONEST DOLLARS

COUNTERFEITERS USE RARE SKILL AND MANY DEVICES.

It Takes Experts to Detect Some of the Illegal Coin In Circulation. How Uncle Sam's Officials Detect Fraudulent Currency.

"Although gold coins are not in circulation in the east in comparison with the total amount of paper money which leaves the gray walls of this old building," said an official of the treasury department to a reporter, "there are nevertheless a great many of these coins current, and they are counterfeited, together with our silver coins, more than the average person would suppose.

"I will give you a few suggestions on the manufacture of good and counterfeit coins of various denominations which will be of interest and value to the public. The three principal treasury tests of coins are, first, the weight; second, the diameter, and third, the thickness. The counterfeiter who succeeds in making his dies and the spurious metal alloy which will meet all of these tests is indeed a smart one. With some alloys he may be able to work out the weight, but the diameter of the coin would reveal that it was a counterfeit product, for even a very slight increase in the thickness of the illicitly made article would show at once its counterfeit origin.

"The superior grade of coin counterfeits are made with a die. Some of the more perfect ones are almost replicas of our own mixed products and have a sharp, true ring, smooth, well finished surfaces, with the lettering and milling finely delineated. The reeding—the little raised and indented marks on the edges of the coin—is not as sharp and clear as the reeding on the genuine coins. While many of the finest counterfeits are of full weight, they are usually a little short of weight. Some of these gold coin counterfeits are so well made and are of such a fine appearance that they pass current until they reach the hands of the coin experts in this building.

"The standard gold used by the mint is 900 fine, or 21.19 carats. The most deceptive gold counterfeits are made of a lower grade of gold, or from 600 to 800 fine and as low as 400 fine in the more inferior grades of counterfeits. The most deceptive gold counterfeits are those which are manufactured from an alloy of gold, copper and silver. Platinum is a metal which is used by the expert counterfeiter to gain the necessary weight to his output, and when these platinum counterfeits are struck off in good dies and then very heavily gold plated they prove to be very dangerous counterfeits when first 'shoved' by the accomplices of the man who generally does the spurious minting, he usually keeping out of sight, for he is too valuable a man in the trade to be nabbed in the passing stunt. The gold plating wears off in due time, and the base metal is revealed.

"A comparison of the piece with the genuine of the same coinage and date, together with a critical inspection of the minting, general appearance, die impress, ring, size and weight, will be found an accurate test when in doubt as to whether a coin is genuine or spurious. The familiar acid test may also be applied.

"Counterfeit coins made in molds are the more common and the more easily detected. The mold counterfeit usually applies to silver coins. A number of years ago there were many counterfeits of silver coins made of lead and type metal, but these have largely passed because of their easy detection both as to sight and feeling, as they are slippery to the touch as compared with the real silver coin. The molding process is a cheap one to set up and is largely indulged in by foreigners, who pass their bad products upon their own countrymen when the latter are green as to the genuine coin.

"The sharp, clear cut appearance of the genuine coin is absent, the milling and lettering are dim, while the reading is usually very faint and poorly delineated. Nevertheless some pretty fair silver counterfeit coins are turned out of molds, but the weight is generally short when an attempt is made to bring them within the specified thickness and diameter.

"That there is considerable counterfeiting in coins still attempted is shown by the fact that our secret service officers captured $6,000 in spurious gold coins and $12,000 in silver coins during the past year. The more expert silver coin counterfeiters use for their product of the larger silver coins an alloy of about two-thirds antimony and one-third lead, and when they heavily plate these productions they get out deceptive coin which has a pretty fair ring. The good old standby test of the required weight gives these coins away in the hands of one used to handling money, though in some sections of the country they get into circulation easily. The dollar piece makes the most dangerous of this class of counterfeits.

"Some of the molds are made of metal, but most of them are made of plaster of paris. The five dollar and the ten dollar gold pieces are the most favored by the counterfeiter, the twenty dollar gold piece being very hard to reproduce so as to baffle detection, as the die of this coin is the most beautiful and the hardest to imitate of our gold coins. The predominating silver pieces of counterfeit production are the fifty and twenty-five cent pieces and the standard silver dollar. The first two pieces of subsidiary coin are the most easily 'shoved.'

"Nickel pieces have been gold plated and passed on immigrants and foreigners at New York as genuine United States gold pieces of the five dollar denomination, but they would not deceive an American. Sometimes a counterfeit of the subsidiary coins is raked in stamped out of brass or copper and plated, but these coins are all of light weight and should not be deceptive. Coins of the commoner metals, as of pewter, are too light to be deceptive except on greenhorns of the far over the sea variety. These coins are thickened to give them a weight approaching the real article and ought to be readily detected.

"Some counterfeiters employ their time in 'doctoring' genuine coins of gold, as it would not pay them to fool with the silver product. Plugging is the favorite method employed, and the larger denominations of the gold coins, especially the twenty dollar gold piece, are selected. They bore out the interior of these large coins with delicate instruments and can get out several dollars' worth of the pure gold from each coin thus 'doctored.' The hole is drilled in the edges, and so expertly is it done and so neatly and skillfully is the interior plugged with bad but weighty metal that these coins often defy detection until they reach the hands of an expert. The puncture in the reading is so minute and so cleverly annealed with pure gold and then rereeded with a fine file that the puncture escapes detection except upon careful examination with sharp eyes.

"Some counterfeiters give the gold coins an acid bath or 'sweat' them out of a dollar or two of the good metal and then pass them along. The coins are genuine, of course, but the 'sweating' deprives them of the required weight. These 'sweated' coins pass circulation from hand to hand until they reach the banks or the subtreasuries, when they are at once caught up by the coin counters, and their careers come to a sudden and abrupt close as coins of the realm."—Washington Star.

All Out of the Same Barrel.

Three Americans traveling in the French provinces thought at dinner that they would go a little higher than the vin ordinaire included in their three franc table d'hote, and accordingly one ordered a bottle of Margaux, the second ordered Pontet Canet, and the third ordered Haut Brion. The waiter, suitably impressed with these orders, retired, but he incautiously as he retired left the door open, and thus it was that the three stupefied guests heard him give their order in these terms:

"Baptiste, three bottles of the red." Argonaut.

Optimistic London Gamins.

In spite of all the compassion legitimately excited in his behalf, the London street child seldom looks on himself as an object of pity. He has an unfailing fund of good spirits, a well developed sense of humor and a boundless capacity for getting enjoyment out of the most unpromising materials.—London Guardian.

Unostentatious.

"Is that all the work you can do in a day?" asked the discontented employer.

"Well, sah," answered Erastus Pinkley, "I s'pose I could do mo', but I never was much of a hand foh showin' off."—Washington Star.

Just as Well.

George Washington had just announced that he couldn't tell a lie.

"Well," responded his father thoughtfully, "as long as you were going to marry a widow it wouldn't do you any good if you could."—New York Times.

STUDY OF A GLACIER

CURIOUS FEATURES OF THE CREEPING MASS OF ICE.

In the Summer It Is Noisy With the Voice of Many Waters—Often Gray in Color From the Debris Gathered in Its Mountain Journey.

Although we are far removed from the ice age in point of time, the tourist agencies have made it easy for one who has a week or two to spare and a few pounds in his pocket to visit countries where glacial conditions still prevail.

Probably the first impression of most visitors to a glacier is that it is very like its picture. There are the snow crowned mountains. There is the ice filled valley. There are all the varieties of moraine just as the text books depict them. The first impression, however, is a very superficial one. Glaciers are just like most things in this world. When we get to know them we find they are quite different, in some respects, at least, from what we expected.

As acquaintance ripens we find out all sorts of little things which the writers of text books doubtless know perfectly well, but never thought of mentioning, things which perhaps were so familiar to them that to describe them would have seemed like saying that rain is wet or that snow is cold, but which nevertheless fill the novice with the pleasure of having discovered the unexpected.

One of the things which first struck the writer when he first spent a few days in the near neighborhood of a glacier was to find what a noisy creature it was. Somehow one associates with snow and ice the idea of intense quiet, and no doubt if one climbs high up among the snow on the mountains one will find it quiet enough. But lower down on the surface of the glacier there is, at least in summer time, continuous noise.

The noise is the voice of many waters. All around are innumerable little rivulets caused by the melting of the ice in the heat of the summer sun. These trickle and babble and splash their sinuous courses for longer or shorter distances, but none go very far before they plunge headlong down one of the numerous fissures or crevasses. Some seem to fall into a larger torrent far below. Others make their way into some glacial mill where stones are churned round and round, just as one may see in the potholes in the stream at East Linton.

By listening intently one may be able to hear this churning sound mingling with the voice of the waters. Miniature avalanches contribute their quota of noise. Now some pinnacle of ice topples over and splinters into a thousand fragments. Anon a handful of stones come sliding down the side of a ridge of ice, perhaps to splash into a pool. All these various causes combine to produce a wonderful amount of noise.

Another curious feature of glaciers is that the surface of the ice in many instances appears quite extraordinarily dirty. This does not seem as it should be. Snow is one of the symbols of purity. Surely the ice descending from the pure white snow on the mountains should be pure also.

Yet when we view a glacier from a little distance we are often surprised at the enormous amount of debris gathered on its surface. Besides the central moraine or moraines—often there are several—composed of considerable masses of stone, we find finer particles of matter imbedded in the ice all over the surface, often in sufficient quantity to give it a grayish color.

All this solid matter has at one time or another fallen upon the surface of the glacier and is being borne along by it as a river bears along the sticks and leaves that fall into it. But in the case of a glacier we may have exposed to view the accumulations of hundreds of years. At the lower end of the glacier there is much of interest. In the first place, there is very often a great cave in the ice, and from this there issues the glacier stream. This cave often looks as if it ought to be explored, and it may be possible to make one's way under the ice for a considerable distance.

But let the traveler beware. Expeditions of this kind are far from safe. The interior of a glacier may be studded safely enough in the grottoes and tunnels which are carved into the living ice of many show glaciers, such as that of the Rhone, but the ice at the debouche of the stream is in an unstable condition. Every now and then the cave partially collapses or great masses of ice fall from the roof, and in a moment an unwary tourist may be trapped or crushed to death.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

Trees That Whistle.

The musical tree that grows in the West India islands has a leaf of peculiar shape and pods with split or open edges. The wind passing through these creates the sound which gives the tree its name. In Barbados there is a valley filled with these plants, and when the trade winds blow across the island a constant moaning, deep toned whistle is heard, which in the still hours of the night has a weird and unpleasant effect.

A species of acacia growing abundantly in the Sudan is also called by the same name. Its shoots are frequently, by the aid of the larvae of the forest insects, distorted in shape and swollen into a globular bladder from one to two inches in diameter. After the insect has emerged from a little circular hole in the side of the swelling the opening, played upon by the wind, becomes a musical instrument equal in sound to a sweet toned flute.

FARM FOR SALE

A FARM, consisting of 665 acres, lying on the Blue Ridge Mountain, 1½ miles from the Government Weather Bureau. 300 acres of this land is cleared and good smooth farming land. Would make a fine fruit farm. The remainder is in oak, poplar, chestnut, pine and locust timber. There is an excellent stand for a store, and a business man could clear $75 per month on the store alone. A good Grist Mill is located on the farm. The proposed Trolley Line from Winchester to Washington will cross the farm. An abundance of good Building Stone upon the farm, and limestone for liming purposes within ¾ mile. This property will be sold at an extremely low price.

For further particulars, address,

MX, Care of COURIER, Berryville, Va.

J. H. SAVAGE,

Dealer in

Liquors, Wines, Beer,

Sole Owner of the famous Kernstown, Va., Distillery, maker of

Kernstown Whiskey

AN ABSOLUTELY PURE WHISKEY FOR MEDICINAL AND HOME USE.

Main St. BERRYVILLE, VA.

Real Estate Opportunities.

652 acres of land, with store house and mill property. 2 dwellings. 5-acre orchard. Large spring. 1½ miles from Government weather bureau. A profitable mercantile and milling business has been carried on at this place for years. Fine fruit land. Price $15 per acre.

350 acres. Half mile from Government weather bureau. Land adjoining sold for $100 per acre. Fairly good house. Stabling, spring and orchard. Especially suited for fruit farm. $12 per acre.

132 acres, 6 miles from Berryville; turnpike road except one mile; smooth first quality limestone land and a notoriously productive farm; divided into five fields and 2 lots. House of 5 rooms and good barn. Well of never-failing water at house, and running water through the farm. A bargain to a party wanting a good small farm at a fair price. Price, $60 per acre, and terms accommodating.

Fruit farm (slate), 89½ acres, in nice neighborhood, 7 room house, 15 acres of timber, over 2,000 apple and peach trees, never-failing spring and well of water. Price $1000.

Farm of 120 acres, 3½ miles from Berryville, land especially suited for fruit. Large dwelling. Price $4,500.

D. C. SNYDER, Real Estate Agent, Berryville, Va.

J. C. AVIS

Druggist and Apothecary

(Next to Virginia House)

BERRYVILLE, VA.

Fine Tobacco and Cigars

PAINTS, OILS, WINDOW GLASS, Etc. Atomizers, Syringes, Hot Water Bottles, and a Complete Line of Rubber Goods

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John H. Shackleford, Ward No. 2.
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C. M. Broun, Ward No. 4.

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First Lieutenant, L. V. Stolle.
Second Lieutenant, Jas. R. Dakeman.
Third Lieutenant, John H. Shackleford.
Secretary, Chas. W. Marks.
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METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, SOUTH.

REV. J. HARRY SMITH, Pastor.

Preaching, Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m

Epworth League meets Sunday at 7 p. m.

Sunday School, Sunday, 9:30 a. m.

Prayer Meeting, Wednesday, 7 p. m.

Womans' Foreign Missionary Society meets on the first Friday in every month at 3 p. m.

Ladies' Aid Society meets on the first Friday in every month at 4 p. m.

The "Little Lights" Missionary Society meets the first Sunday in every month at 3 p. m.

Woman's Christian Temperance Union meets every third Tuesday in every month at 3 p. m.

The Mother's Meeting in connection with the W. C. T. U. meets on the first Tuesday in every month at 3:30 p. m.

The Loyal Temperance Legion meets every Wednesday at 4 p. m.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

REV. D. H. SCANLON, Pastor.

Preaching every Sabbath morning at 11.

Sunday School every Sabbath morning at 9:30 o'clock.

Ladies' Aid Society, first Friday evening of each month at 3 o'clock, at Mrs. Isaac Bowman's residence.

Children's Missionary Society, second Sabbath each month at 3 p. m., at church.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

REV. JULIAN BROADUS, Pastor.

Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m., and 8 p. m.

Prayer Meeting every Wednesday at 8 p. m

Sunday School every Sunday at 9:30 a. m.

GRACE EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

REV. EDW. WALL, Rector.

Divine Services and Sermon every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Sunday School, S. J. C. Moore, Superintendent, at 9:30 a. m.

Bible Class, Monday, 4 p. m.

Ladies' Aid Society, Mrs. J. M. G. McGuire, President; Mrs. Ida Morgan, Secretary and Treasurer; meets every two weeks on Thursday, at 3:30 p. m.

Woman's Auxiliary Missionary Society, Mrs. Edw. Wall, President; Miss Annie C. Moore, Secretary and Treasurer; meets first Wednesday in each month.

King's Daughters, Mrs. Lorenzo Lewis, President; Miss Loreta McCormick, Vice President; Miss Emily Smith, Secretary; Miss Florence Baughman, Treasurer; meets every two weeks, on Thursday, at 11 a. m.

Chapel Society, Mrs. R. P. Page, Treasurer meets on call when necessary.

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President, Mrs. Ann Broun; Vice President, Miss Laura W. Gold; Treasurer, Mrs. George N. Hardesty; Secretary, Miss Lucy N. Gold; Historian, Miss Annie C. Moore.

The following orders meet in Masonic Hall, Berryville, Va.:

TREADWELL LODGE, A. F. & A. M., No. 213, meets first Thursday on or before full moon, and second Thursday thereafter at 7:30 o'clock.

SEMINOLE TRIBE, I. O. R. M., No. 35, meets every Tuesday night.

BATTLETOWN TENT, No. 24, Knights of the Macabees, meets every Friday night at 8 o'clock.

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