THE BRISTOL NEWS

PUBLISHED IN GOODSON,

The Virginia portion of the Town.

BY

I. C. FOWLER.

Is issued every Tuesday at $2.00 per annum. It is furnished to clubs of ten at $1.00 per copy.

The Editors of the News are not responsible for OPINIONS expressed by correspondents.

JOB WORK

Executed with neatness and dispatch at New York prices.

TUESDAY, JUNE 10, 1873.

COMMENCEMNT AT EMORY.

Wednesday last dawned with those ominous clouds which have necessarily associated with the commencement exercises of Emory and Henry College, forebodings somewhat acquatic in their nature. But the occasion is one fraught with such local and scientific interest that neither clouds nor remembrances of the heaven-sucking capacities of the huge pavillion, so suggestively dubbed by the Rev. John Boring, as a "magnificent humbug," was sufficient to deter the usual throng, which on former days marched under the canvass like an army with banners and as usually came from under it with its floral decorations and silks trailing beneath the feet of the storm.

On the last occasion the hour of 10 A. M. witnessed the assertion of a pre emption claim to every square foot of accomodations furnished for the day. The Mormon tabanacle was never more solidly packed, and we doubt if the day of Pentecost did relatively more to draw the lovers of the curious than did the day on which it was said the jeweled orator of the Southern Methodist pulpit, Dr. Munsey, was to close the exercises by the delivery of one his matchless orations. Neither age, nor sex, nor fortune had power to stay the tide.

The Abingdon Brass Band, fresh from the artistic manipulation of Prof. Hacker, gave us music which was decidedly good.

On the previous day Mr. Flemming failed to come to time with his address, and now flew the winged whisper that Dr. Munsey too, had failed to come. There was no literary address, and so the Senior class, minus Canoro D. McTeer, one of its number who was sick undertook the task of filling the literary burger of the audience. Here was the army which Emory was sending out into the world to fill the places vacated by its dead heroes. On the stage we saw seated the beat figue of that old Methodist War horse, Rev. Joseph Haskew, who since the founding of the institution in 1837, has made his annual pilgrimage to its shrine. The next most venerable figure thereon was that of Major Joseph W. Davis, whose biography, if written would invade every page of the College history. Byars and Price, and Fulton and Smith, were not there. They had folded the collegiate, infant in their patriarchal arms and had departed in the peace which crowned their sublime lives.

The Latin address was delivered by Mr. Ranson, of Mississippi, and the fact that this was the second of the honors of the day was simply by that audience placed to his credit, with the presumption that it was fairly delivered.

Mr. Bell, of Gallatin, Tennessee, came next with the METAPHYSICAL oration, and its immediate subject was *Imagination*. The orator took his position well and opened with admirable deliberation, self-possession and earnestness. His final articulations were slightly faulty, especially when dealing with the possessive case. The frequency of gesticulation was hardly sufficient to merit more than a bare allusion to it. The speech was short and good.

Mr. Douglas of the same town gave us the MATHEMATICAL, and went into this grand "basis of physical science," with an earnestness which is worthy of special remark. He mixed admirably the coversational with pointed emphasis. The usual oratorical monotony of supreme effort was wholly absent. Mr. Douglas had something to say and said it earnestly.

Mr. Wm. B. Earnest, of the vicinity of the College, gave us the scientific or the achievements of science. Evidently the young man had studied and had stored his mind with facts. His speech foreshadowed a mind which is not apt to neglect a practical view of things. He was somewhat conversational and yet not unanimated, and seemed to think the matter of his speech should be the attractive feature of his effort, and we think he did not miss the mark. There is out come in him.

Mr. E. J. Griffith, of Lee county Va. had, been assigned the classical oration. His position was taken with self-possion and grace. He was evidently not unused to speaking, but his effort was injured by the early introduction of quotations. His gesticulation was easy and good. The speech was more lengthy than any which preceded it, and its delivery so very fair that it was taken at its full par value.

The English Clasical had been given to Mr. Preston of this vicinity. Subject, *Journalism*. His very first sentence carried a compact idea, and opened up the subject. His enunciation was decidedly above the average, his bearing good, and deliberation marked, but there was lacking in his gesticulation a slight degree of that freedom of which the previous speaker had so much. His subject was treated with practical ability, and in spite of its brevity covered the ground admirably.

The Power of the Orator, was the subject of Mr. Clark, of Miss., whose voice was marked by monotomy and faulty enunciation. His gesticulation was easy, scanty and good.

Mr. Fain, of Marshall Co., Tenn., had for his subject, *Decision*. His deliberation and antithesis, were quite good, but his voice had more force than compass, the closing portion of each sentence being partly inaudible. His attitude upon the stage, was not quite easy, but his subject was treated methodically.

Mr. Gray, of Salem N. C., had for his subject. *The Shadows of Evening Point toward the Morning*, and treated it in rather an imaginative view. His gesticulation was hardly as free as it should have been, and his falling cadences gave a faulty monotony to his effort, which was releived at its close, by a huge shower of boquets from fair hands. The speaker looked young.

Mr. Holloman, of Miss., had for his subject, *The Power of Truth*, and was not unattractive in the manner of opening it up. Emphasis was abundant, but he put to each sentence what we will denominate a sort of facial period, which might have been omitted without detriment to the speech, which was nevertheless pretty good.

Mr. Moore, of Brentwood, Tenn., paid "a Tribute to Sir Isaac Newton." The bearing of the speaker was pleasant, and the composition good. There was a slight defect in his articulation, and one or two sentences were tripped over with undue precipitation, but the main effect of his effort was favorable. We suspect there is within him a vein of social attraction, and the ladies gave him a floral shower which was decidedly eloquent. If one such boquet had fallen on the head of his hero, it might have won the honor since bestowed upon the apple.

The final orator, Mr. E. S. Goolsby, of Smythe Co., Va., had chosen as the subject of his graduating oration "Press with vigor on." Self possession and ease of delivery seemed characteristic of this young man, who had won the first honors of his class. His style and delivery were earnest and animated. Gesticulation was economically resorted to, but very gracefully executed. The Valedictory Addresse of Mr. Goolsby, were marked by a brevity rather unusual and by a practical and solid view characteristic of the speaker.

Dr. W. E. G. Conningham, of Abingdon, awarded to Mr. Chas. L. Davis of Columbus Ga., the Science Medal.

Col. Tho. S. Preston awarded the Mathematics Medal to Mr. Jno. M. Campbell of Smyth Co. Va.

Prest. R. W. Jones of M. W College, awarded the Composition Medal to Rev. Dan'l. H. Atkins.

THE ORATORICAL PRIZE MEDAL,

was by Judge James P. Kelly of Tazewell Co. Va., awarded to Mr. Jno M. Campbell, of Smyth Co. Va., who left the stand with his two Medals about his neck, and if he was not proud of his successes he ought to have been. Thus Smith County has its honors, as it doubtless deserved them, and we hope that Messrs Goolsby and Campbell may wear them well, and win more of them in the future. We are glad of the early fame they reflect upon our neighboring county, and we take the opportunity to say of Mr. Goolsby, that he is the son of an estimable lady, to whom if living we would be glad to bear the flattering story of his College life.—While living she did the writer one of those kindly acts which have their inception in the modest nobility of a cultivated heart, and now that she has passed away to the boundless reward of a noble woman, we lay this little sprig upon her tomb.

FRANCE has had her expected revolution. M. Thiers is no longer her president, but is succeeded by Marshall McMahon, who, if not her greatest military genius, has been made her greatest military hero.—There has been no blood shed.—The administration was defeated in the assembly on a test vote, and Thiers resigned. It is known that McMahon is not favorable to republicanism, and his elevation may be regarded as the latest step of that volatile people who having lost first their Bourbons and then their Napoleons, and having next followed Gambetta upon his march up the hill of republicanism, are now about to march down again. We have no idea that there is any hope for stability in France, save in the reestablishment of the Empire.

THE President has said that if the people of Louisiana can make good their latest charge of corruption against Judge Durell he, will ask the next congress to impeach and remove him.

EVENT and COMMENT.

France has had a reqolution which is wholly bloodless:

MARSHAL M'MAHON'S ACCEPTANCE.

Marshal McMahon has sent a communication to M. Buffet, President of the Assembly, acknowledging the receipt of the official notification of his election to the Presidency, and accepting the office in the following terms: "I will obey the will of the Assembly, the depository of the national sovereignty. It is a heavy responsibility; but with God's aid and the devotion of the army, I will continue the work of liberating the territory and restoring order, and will maintain tranquility and the principles on which society rests. To this I pledge my word as an honest man and a soldier."

Boston had her second fire on Friday last. The loss was millions of dollars.

NASHVILLE, May 31.—The negro who outraged, and then crushed a widowed lady's skull in Rutherford county, is in jail. If she dies, which is probable, the people will hang him.

There are two cases of small-pox in the family of a Mrs. Ross, at mouth of Wilson, in Grayson county. Both are of a mild form.

The *News* is informed that a plaster bank has been discovered in the upper end of Grayson county.

John Alexander has been elected Mayor and James H. Francis, Recorder of Marion.

Mr. R. C. Bailey, a well known citizen of South-western Virginia, died in Wytheville on Tuesday night.

Wm. Davis is appointed postmaster at Black Lick, Wythe county, Va., vice Hugh A. Buchanan resigned.

A little boy, named Thomas J. Winston, was drowned in the river at Richmond, Wednesday afternoon, while bathing. His body was not recovered.

The Roanoke *Times* says the case of Tip Hodges, under indictment for murder of——Shively, in Franklin county, has been removed to Roanoke county.

Steps have been taken to form a Farmers' Club in Carroll and it is expected a permanent organization will be effected at the June term of the county court of that county.

The present fence law was defeated in Rockbridge by a vote of 289 for the law to 683 against. Majority of free-holders against the law, 108; non-free-holders 306.

The Marion *Press and Herald* says the company which proposes to put up an iron furnace near that place has gotten some 29 tons of ore and shipped it to Knoxville, Tenn. to have its quality thoroughly tested before beginning operations.

Mr. Montgomery, of Greensville county, one of the delegates to the Episcopal Council in session in Winchester last week; received a telegram just as he was about leaving for home informing him of the destruction of his residence by fire.

The Roanoke *Times* says: "Everybody except two, is in high spirits over the letting of the Valley railroad.—Property has advanced one-third. Tobacco factories, ware-houses, &c., are talked of. Things will get red hot here after awhile."

Last Friday the body of a man was found hanging in the branches of a small tree, on the island, near Mr. William Adair's, in Giles county. The body was in such an advanced state of decomposition that it could scarcely be buried.

The *Enterprise* announces the organization of the Farmers' Bank at Wytheville. Gen. Wm. Terry is President; Dr. V. C. Huff, cashier, with the following board of directors: William Terry, James H. McGavock, Augustus Heuser, Thomas Wood, Robert C. Kent, Frank G. Blair, Thomas H. Simmerman.

Site of the Tower of Babel.

From a foreign periodical we copy the following interesting account of a visit to the reputed site of the Tower of Babel, by Rev. G. M. Gordon:

People go (he says) to Babylon, and come away saying, "There is nothing to see." I confess I went there *prepared* to see nothing—nothing, at least, like Thebes, or Baalbec, or Persepolis. But what one does see is in the exact fulfillment of Scriptures, and surely this is a rewarding study—"Babylon shall become heaps, a dwelling place for dragons, an astonishment and a hissing, without an inhabitant. Her cities are a desolation, a dry land and a wilderness—a land wherein no man dwelleth, neither doth any son of man pass thereby." (Jer. li. 37—43). The wild beasts of the deserts are now the only occupants of what was once Nebuchadnezzar's boast, the centre of a kingdom which stretched from the river of Egypt to the river of Euphrates, and none of the beaten tracks of pilgrimage or traffic so much as pass the spot. It is difficult to sit on that ground and try to reconstruct in imagination the stupendous temple of Belus (the "Bell," of Scripture), or the "hanging garden," or the miles of streets, or lofty walls. So complete was the destruction of the temple by Cyrus, that history tells us that even Alexander the great, when he wished to rear it again from the heaps of rubbish, failed in the attempt. It is difficult to realize that here Daniel witnessed a good confession, and rose to be the first minister at a court before which the world trembled, and that here the Three Children passed through the fiery furnace. From this mound I had my first view of the Euphrates, a stately river, like the Tigris, winding between rows of date, palm, and fertilizing, wherever it flows, the "waters of Babylon," beside which the captive Jews hung their silent harps upon the willows. It seems the one gladdening feature of a country which is bound with a curse, threading its way through barren lands, like the "promise of blessing" to Abraham, which has ever been sustained through the darkest periods of his descendants' apostacy.

From the mound, I followed the river's course to a spot called the "kasr," or "palace." Here Mr. Rich made some excavations, and laid bare some walls of great thickness and and height, forming several chambers, and looking as if built but yesterday. He also disentombed a large granite lion, which was then standing erect, but has since fallen upon its side for want of support. These Cities of the Plain are as completely buried beneath waves of sand and clay as Sodom and Gomorrah beneath the salt waters of the Dead Sea. What a commentary upon Is. xiii. 19-22 and xiv.!

After a refreshing bathe in the river, and a caution from the Arabs against sharks, which make up in these rivers for the absence of alligators, I reached the town of Hillah, and crossed the Euphrates on a bridge of boats. A few hours sufficed to rest our horses, and, before sunset, we were again in the saddle, with our faces towards Birs Nimrod (the town of Nimrod.) I had scarcely left Hillah, when I saw it, at a distance of seven or eight miles rising from the plain, which corresponded strikingly with one's conception of the tower of Babel.—We came to an Arab encampment, and my escort proposed a halt. I knew there was another Arab camp further on, and I refused to yield till we got nearer to the tower. An hour more brought us to the sound of voices and the barking of dogs, and the tents and fires of a camp. The chief received me with Oriental politeness, and bade me welcome to all that he possessed. I asked for a little milk and firewood, spread my plaid on the ground, and soon enjoyed my cups of tea over a book, which carried me back to the days when men journeyed from the East and found a plain in the land of Shinar, and said: "Let us build us a city and a tower, whose top may reach unto heaven!" Meanwhile, the fire light flickered upon the fine bronzed features of a ring of Arabs who sat mutely watching me, and upon picketed horses and ruminating camels, and low tents, with tall spears stuck before them in the ground; and inside Arab women chatted and grinding at the mill—the one turning the upper stone round and round, the othpouring in the grain. I found that the Arab dogs showed the same hospitality as their master. No sooner was I an acknowledged guest than they ceased barking, and commenced wagging their tails, the largest and most powerful of them took charge of me for the night, and walked round and round me as I lay, with all the grave dignity of a sentinel at Buckingham Palace. If any intruders, dog or man came near, one growl was enough (he knew that a bark might disturb me, and refrained). Of course he got his "baksheesh," in the shape of some chicken bones, and our mutual friendship was firmly cemented.

I rose at the earliest dawn, and soon reached the foot of Birs Nimrod. A high mound is surmounted by a ruined and unfinished tower of brick, the summit of which is 235 feet above the plain. An examination of the mound shows that it is composed of the same elements as the mound of Babylon—masses of Brick and rubish, interpersed with broken pottery. These are, all of them, inscribed on one side with cuneiform characters. The cuneiform of the ancient Assyrian, and is supposed to be the oldest written language in the world. To look at it, it seems as hopeless to decipher as though one were to gaze upwards, in a starry night and try to construct sentences out of the stars. There is generally a touch of the ludicrous mixed with one's contemplations of the ancient and sublime.

Our countrymen are unfortunately given to the habit of commemorating their travels and handing down their insignificant names to posterity, by scrawling upon the rock or wall, and thus defacing the hoarest monuments of antiquity. I was searching for specimens of cuneiform among the chaos of bricks that strewed the mound, when my Arab guide came up to me and insisted that I was looking for inscriptions in the wrong place; he would show me some really good ones. I followed him with some little ineredulity, when he led me to the tower itself, knowing that there were none there. "Look, here!" he exclaimed triumphantly, and pointed, with the utmost gravity, to a series of recent scratches, which spelt "Timothy Snooks, 1856," and John Thomas, 1862," &c., &c. My laughter quite astonished him.

There is something truly mysterious about this remarkable ruin. On one side, where excavations have been made, you may see walls of brick ascending tier above tier with masterly ambition. On another, all is convulsion and disturbance—hugl masses of brick-work, rent and overturned, yet so solid in their ruin that it is easier to pulverize the brick than to separate it from the mortar. One of these blocks has rolled bodily to the foot of the mound. Others are vertified or fused by a process which can be none other than electricity or fire. Curiously enough the Arabs have a tradition that it has been destroyed by "fire from heaven." The sides of the mound are pierced with holes and strewed with bones, which plainly indicate the lairs of wild beasts. The view from the summit at sunrise is distant and varied. The broad sheet of the Euphrates winds for many a mile, till lost in the distance in a "sea-like plain." Looking along its bank to the south you see the white minaret which marks Ezekiel's tomb. Modern cities appear like miniatures of the ancient Hilliah, Tramasia, Mohawill. In the foreground are the "tents of Kedar," and the flocks, with the patches of tall green corn, which the Arabs call "idtieva." It is difficult to resist the conviction that Birs Nimrod is the Tower of Babel, the oldest ruin in the world. There are those who (like Mr. Rich) believe it to be the Tower of Belus, and regard it as part of the ruin of Babylon, but I prefer to hold the older tradition. And surely it is when standing on ground like this that the language of Scripture acquires a vividness and reality which rewards the toil of patient investigation, and makes the privations of travel forgotten; and a voice seems to breathe from the resting places of the prophets besides those mighty rivers which is daily more heard and felt, rebuking the sneer of the scoffer and the sceptic. "I have cut off the nation, their towers are desolate. I made their streets waste that none passeth by; their cities are destroyed, so thare is no man, that there is none inhabitans. Therefore, wait ye upon the Lord, until the day that I rise up to the prey———For then will I turn to the people a pure language that they may all call upon name of the Lord to serve Him with one consent."—(Zeph, iii 6, 8, 9.)

A Fight with a California Lion.

The Trinity (Cal.) *Journal* gives the following account of an encounter between a hunter and a California lion:

John Day recently fell in with a California lion, and fought him single-handed under the most exciting circumstances. Day was hunting in the mountains, back of Steiner's flat. The dogs brought something to bay high up on the mountain side. Supposing the game to be a lynx, or a wild-cat, he made his way to the spot, guided by the noise of the dogs. Before reaching the dogs, the mountain side became so steep, that it was with the greatest difficulty he made the ascent. Finally he arrived near the place, and found an almost level spot upon which to stand. Casting his eyes upward, he beheld upon a cliff of rocks, ten or twelve feet above, a large California lion crouched and angry. Our hero lost no time, but leveled his rifle at the animal's head and fired. Growling with pain and rage, the infuriated beast sprang down, full of fight and fury, and the hunter found himself prostrated beneath his savag antagonist. His gun was knocked out of his hands, and went sliding down the slope. He had a butcher's knife, but that was in his boot, and unfortunately, he had a pair overalls over all. There was, luckily, a hole in the overalls, through which he succeeded in getting his hand and got his knife. He hit the brute on the head with the knife the first time, but the skin was so tough and wrinkled that the knife failed to penetrate. The second time he stabbed the animal near the small of the back. Uttering a yell, the animal bounded away. Day immediately regained his feet, and found himself but slightly injured. The lion having gone down the hill some distance, stopped. His rifle being between him and the lion, Day went for his gun, and after getting it, so steep was the ground, he could not keep his footing, but went slipping and sliding until he was almost upon his foe. But the lion had no desire to renew the conflict, and when he saw the enemy descending upon him, he started for the mountains on the opposite side, screaming worse than any female. Single-handed, no man is a match for a full-grown California lion; but Day was decidedly in luck, considering that his shot did not prove fatal. The lion, somehow had lost one of his fore paws—perhaps in a trap. This prevented him from using his fore feet, and likely discouraged him. Day's bullet broke his under jaw. The only wounds Day received were in the shoulder, inflicted by the lion's upper teeth in his attempts to bite.

The President's Proclamation.

WASHINGTON, May 22.—The following proclamation was issued by the President to-day:

By the President of the United States—A proclamation WHEREAS, Under the pretense that Wm. P. Kellogg, the present Executive of Louisiana, and the officers associated with him in the State administration were not duly elected, certain turbulent and disorderly persons have combined together with force and arms to resist the laws and constituted authorities of said State, and

WHEREAS, It has been duly certfied by the proper local authorities, and judicially determined by the inferior and superior courts of said State, that said officers are entitled to hold their offices respectively, and execute and discharge the functions thereof, and

WHEREAS, Congress, at its last session, upon due consideration of the subject, tacitly recognized the said executive and his associates, then as now in office, by refusing to take any action with respect thereto; and

WHEREAS, It is provided in the Constitution of the United States, that the United States shall protect every State in this Union on the application of the Legislature can not be convened, against domestic violence, and,

WHEREAS, It is provided in the laws of the United States that in all cases of insurrection in any State, or of obstruction to the laws thereof, it shall be lawful for the President of the United States, on the application of the Legislature of such State, or of the Executive when the Legislature can not be convened, to call forth the militia of any other State or States, or to employ such part of the land and naval forces as shall be judged necessary for the purpose of suppressing such insurrection, or causing the laws to be duly executed, and,

WHEREAS, The Legislature of said State is not now in session and can not be convened in time to meet the present emergency, and the Executive of said State, under section 4 of article 4 of the Constitution of the United States and the laws passed in pursuance thereof, has, therefore, made application to me for such part of the military force of the United States as may be necessary and adequate to protect the said State and the citizens thereof against domestic violence and to enforce the execution of the laws; and

WHEREAS, It is required that whenever it may be necessary in the judgment of the President to use the military force for the purpose aforesaid, he shall forthwith by proclamation command such insurgents to disperse and retire peaceably to their respective homes within a limited time.

Now, therefore, I, Ulysses S. Grant, President of the United States, do hereby make proclamation and command said turbulent and disorderly persons to disperse and retire peaceably to their respective abodes within twenty days from this date, and hereafter to submit themselves to the laws and constituted authorities of said State. And I invoke the aid and co-operation of all good citizens thereof to uphold the law and preserve public peace.

In witness wereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. Done at the city of Washington, this 22d day of May, in the year of our Lord 1873, and of the independence of the United States the 97th.

By the President: U. S. GRANT.

J. C. BANCROFT DAVIS, Act. Sec. of State.

The Late Col. Robert L. Owen.

The Lynchburg *Republican* says we announced yesterday the death of our former townsman, Col. Robert L. Owen, at his residence, near Norfolk. His remains reached this city, yesterday and were met at the depot by the Masonic order, and a large number of our citizens, and escorted to the Masonic Hall, wherein they were deposited to await the funeral services. Col. Owen was a gentleman of many fine qualities. He was a civil engineer by profession, and for several years he was the President of the Virginia & Tennessee Railroad Company. He was, also, the State Senator from this district for two years, and was an able and faithful representative. In social life he was very genial, and in all the domestic and family relations of life, he was a noble specimen of a husband, a father, and afriend. He was only in the 47th year of his age, and to be cut off so suddenly only shows taht in the "midst of life we are in death." The funeral services over the remains will take place at 11 o'clock this morning at St. Paul's Church, from whence they will be conveyed to their final resting, and will be followed by a large concourse of relatives and friends, and the universal sympathies of the community. Peace to his ashes.

The Norfok *Virginian*, in the annexed paragraph, pays a deserved tribute to Col. Owen's worth:

It is our said duty to announce the death of Col. Robert L. Owen, who breathed his last at 9 o'clock last night at the St. Vincent de Paul Hospital in this city. Col. Owen was a native of Lynchburg, Va., and was about fifty-two years of age. His first public services were rendered as civil engineer of the James River and Kanawha Canal Company. He was next appointed to a similar position, to superintend the location and building of the Virginia & Tennessee Railroad, and in 1860 was elected President of the said road, which post he filled with honor to himself until superseded by Gen. William Mahone. In 1869 he was elected from the Lynchburg district to the Virginia State Senate, and served through his term with distinguished ability. About two years ago he removed to this city, and re-chased the well known Dismond arm, in Norfolk county about four miles from town.

ONE million of dollars is to be spent for the purpose of erecting "indicators" to mark the most important positions on the battle-field of Gettysburg. The money would be better spent if it were given to the dismembered veterans who grind organs at our street-corners for a living. These "indicators" can only serve to keep alive memories which the best wisdom of mankind has told us should be discouraged. Even Pagan Rome passed laws prohibiting all such public memorials of her civil wars. History will sufficiently preserve the story of our soldier's valor and sacrifices. It is the duty not less than the interest of this generation to banish whatever contributes to keep alive those asperities that should have been buried forever beneath the apple-tree at Appomattox.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

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PRACTICE regularly in all the Courts in Washington county, Va., and in Washington and Sullivan counties, Tenn. and attend to the collection of all claims in Southwest Va. & E. Tennessee.

☞ OFFICE, on Cumberland Street Goodson, Va. sep 1 '70-tf

M. L. BLACKLEY.

Attorney-at-Law,

—AND—

Solicitor in Chancery,

BRISTOL, VA. & TENN.

Will practice in the Courts of Sullivan Carter, Washington and Greene counties, Tennessee, and Washington, Virginia.

Also, in the District Court of the United States for the Southwestern Dist. of Va. at Abingdon. March 17-tf

CHAS. R. VANCE, Bristol, Tenn. | JAS. H. WOOD, Goodson, Va.

VANCE & WOOD

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW AND SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY,

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WILL practice in all the courts of Sullivan, Hawkins, Washington, Greene, Tennessee and Washington, Scott, Lee, Russell, Virginia. And in the Supreme Court at Knoxville, and the Court of Appeals, at Wytheville.

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july 8 1870-tf.

JOHN E. BURSON,

Attorney at Law.

BRISTOL, TENN.

PRACTICES in the several Courts of the surrounding Counties. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims.

Office, Main Street, in Dr. Enson's Drug Store. Sep 15 '71 tf.

JOHN C SUMMERS,

Attorney at Law.

WILL practice in the county and Circuit Courts of Washington, Scott, Smythe and Russell. Also in the Court of Appeals and U. S. District Court.

Special attention paid to suits in Bankruptcy. Office Main Street, Abingdon, Va. Sep. 23-1y

R. A. AYERS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

AND

NOTARY PUBLIC.

ESTILLVILLE, VA.

PRACTICES in the Courts of the adjoining Counties and in the Superior Courts of the State. Prompt attention given to collections in Southwest Va., and East Tenn. July 30, 1872.—1y.

D. F. BAILEY

LAWYER & NOTARY

Bristol Tenn.

Attends all the Courts at ABINGDON, BLOUNTVILLE, ESTILLVILLE and JONESBORO'. Jan. 5, '72.—1y

H. S. PRESTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

ABINGDON, VA.

PRACTICES in all the Courts of Washington and Russell counties, Circuit Courts of Scott and Lee, and in Federal court at Abingdon. Nov. 26-tf.

Medical.

DR. WM. N. VANCE,

LATE of Kingsport, resides in Bristol. He will attend to professional calls from town and country.

OFFICE, in King's Block—first door on the right—up stairs. aug 14, 1

J. K. SIMMONS, M. D.

HAVING Located in Bristol offers his services to the town and vicinity. Special attention will be given to diseases of Women and Children, and all private diseases, &c.

RESIDENCE—On 5th Street, opposite Baptist Female Institute,

oct. 1—tf.

Dental.

W. F. FOWLR, D. D. S.

GREENVILLE, TENN.

WILL furnish partial or full setts of TEETH according to the most improved method; and where parties cannot visit his Office, will call and take impressions. Filling and Extracting done, and all work guaranteed. No work solicited except for Cash. Sept. 17, tf. '72

DR. DUNN,

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