GRIP, CONSUMPTION,

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey Cures Grip, Consumption, Malaria, Bronchitis, Asthma, and All Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

Grip is an infectious disease, which attacks weak and strong alike, especially if the blood is sluggish, and generally involving the mucous membrane of the air passages from the nostrils down to and including the lungs. Serious complications are liable to develop in the course of the disease, as grip settles in the weakest part of the system, sometimes the kidneys, the brain, the stomach, or the heart, resulting often in heart failure, but the most dreaded of all is when it settles in the lungs. Consumption is sure to follow, and certain death, if prompt action is not taken and Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey administered.

CURED.

The fatalities resulting from this disease within the past few years have sufficiently aroused doctors to the importance of giving the disease the closest investigation.

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey is the only absolute cure for grip, influenza, asthma, bronchitis, catarrh, consumption, and all diseases of the throat and lungs; it prevents complications and bad after-effects that grip so often leaves in the system. Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey not only kills the germs, but it stimulates the blood, aids digestion, and tones the action of the heart.

The voluntary testimony received from thousands of our grateful patients is proof positive that Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey is the greatest known remedy for the grip and all diseases of the throat and lungs, and all wasting diseases from whatever causes. Doctors, ministers, public speakers, and a number of the leading temperance women praise Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey for the great good it has accomplished in saving lives.

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey.

Dr. Willard H. Morse, the eminent practitioner and world-renowned therapeutist, after careful study of grip in all its stages, says: "Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey is the only absolute cure for the grip; it builds up the system, and enables it to throw off the grip germs, and prevents bad after-effects, because it is chemically pure, and contains great medicinal properties."

PREVENTED GRIP.

Burlington, Vt., January 21, 1901.

Gentlemen: I consider it no more than your due to tell you that the use of your whiskey has prevented me from having the dread disease, the grip, this winter. Everybody else on my street has had it. I am not over and above healthy, and was afraid I might be taken down with the grip; but I took a moderate amount of Duffy's Malt Whiskey each day, and never enjoyed better health in my life. My wife has also derived much benefit from its use.

Truly yours, A. A. YOUNG,
Manager Young's Information Agency.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

Sirs: After being given up by several of our best physicians, having throat and lung trouble, and pronounced a case of incurable consumption, my sister started the use of your Pure Malt Whiskey. She has taken three bottles, and is so much improved in strength that we are all feeling quite hopeful.

Mrs. BELL SHAUL, Charlotte, Mich.
November 8, 1901.

ABSOLUTELY PURE & UNADULTERATED — TRADE MARK

GRIP CURED AT SEVENTY.

Gentlemen: I take pleasure in informing you that I have been cured of a severe attack of grip by using your Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey. My age is 70 years.

Mrs. ELIZA H. REAM,
711 Cherry street, Reading, Pa.
December 11, 1901.

CURED THREE GRIP VICTIMS.

Gentlemen: My family had "la grippe." I pulled three of them through with Duffy's Pure Male Whiskey and milk.

WILLIAM H. YATES,
November 3, 1901. Rochester, Mich.

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey has stood severe tests for nearly fifty years, and has always been found absolutely pure, and to contain great medicinal qualities.

FREE—Two Game Counters, for whist, euchre, etc. Send 4 cents in stamps to cover postage.

CAUTION.—Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey is sold in sealed bottles only. If offered in bulk it is a fraud. Be sure you get the genuine. It is the only whiskey recognized by the government as a medicine. All druggists and grocers, or direct, $1 a bottle. Medical booklet sent free. DUFFY MALT WHISKEY COMPANY, Rochester, N. Y. ja 26

Low Prices Pianos.

1 UPRIGHT—7⅓ octave, fine Chicago make, used since last Christmas, was $300, now $125.

1 UPRIGHT—7⅓ octave, same make, used one year, Cabinet grand, fancy Walnut, was $350, now $175.

2 UPRIGHTS—7⅓ octave, Boston make, special price to introduce them (new), $250.

1 SQUARE—Wm. Knabe & Co., full octave, finest Rosewood case, $100.

1 SQUARE—Fischer, full octave, fine Rosewood case, $75.

All oour Pianos we fully guarantee for 5 years, and furnish a stool and cover and tune same for one year without charge.

Call and hear the finest Talking Machine known, uses rubber flat records. Ahead of anything on the market.

Manly B. Ramos Co.
119 E. Broad St.
de 30-Sun,Tu&F

Carpet Truths

are more valuable to a Carpet dealer than any other truths, because they are vital to his self-preservation. They embody to a greater degree than ever before four truthful characteristics—

Quality of Material,
Excellence of Texture,
Fixity of Colorings,
Novelty of Patterns

GEO. W. ANDERSON & SONS,
215 East Broad St.
de 29-Sun,Tu&Th

LICENSES.

City Auditor's Office,
Richmond, Va., January 25, 1902.

OWNERS OF WAGONS, HACKS, BUGGIES, OMNIBUSES, and other vehicles, for which an annual license tax is required, are notified that licenses for the same will be issued from the office of the City Treasurer on and after the 1st DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1902, to expire the 1st day of February, 1903.

EDW. J. WARREN,
ja 25-tFe 15 Auditor.

City Auditor's Office,
Richmond, Va., January 25, 1902.

OWNERS OF DOGS, BITCHES, AND GOATS, residing within the city, are hereby notified to call at the office of the City Treasurer on and after the 1st DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1902, and obtain licenses for same.

EDW. J. WARREN,
ja 25-tFe 15 Auditor.

WEST POINT FIRE COMPANY.

Organization and Election of Officers—Personal Information.

WEST POINT, VA., January 25.—(Special.)—The West Point Volunteer Fire Company was organized at Owen's Hall last night with twenty-five members.

After the selection of a temporary chairman and a secretary, a few preliminary remarks were made by Mr. Owens, setting forth the object of the organization. The following officers were selected to serve until April, when new officers will be elected for one year: President, J. W. Owens; Chief, J. D. Elms; Assistant Chief, W. L. Kirby; Secretary, A. S. Hudson; Financial Secretary, R. B. Edwards; Treasurer, J. W. Wilkinson.

Several committees were then appointed by the president and by-laws adopted by the members.

Considerable routine business was then transacted, and the meeting adjourned until the first Tuesday in February, when the first regular monthly meeting will be held.

Beach Park is rapidly being filled in by the Southern Railway Company. Several train-loads of dirt are brought in daily, and the low marsh land around the park is being raised several feet. This will be the greatest improvement yet made to the park, as it does away with the narrow board walkways which were used last summer, and gives about two acres more of solid land.

Miss Estelle Burkhead is visiting her sister in Norfolk.

Mr. Hugh Brown has returned to his home in Queen Anne, Md., after a visit to his brother, Mr. C. M. Brown, of Sweet Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Owen, of Philadelphia, are guests of their daughters in the county.

Mrs. Maria Lipscomb has returned to her home, in Richmond, after a visit to her son and daughter in this county.

Mrs. Mary C. Martin, of Sweet Hall, is preparing to move to West Point.

Mr. W. R. Broaddus has purchased the 'phone line from West Point to Walkerton, and will put it in first-class working order at once.

HAPPENINGS IN SUFFOLK.

Resignation of Rev. John Stanly Thomas—Personal Points.

SUFFOLK, VA., January 25.—(Special.)—Rev. John Stanly Thomas has resigned as pastor of the Suffolk Presbyterian church, his resignation to take effect February 26th. Mr. Thomas came from Wilmington, N. C., to Suffolk in 1889, to undertake pastoral work in the church here. He has under consideration several field of usefulness, but has not yet decided where he will go.

Tom Smith Camp, Confederate Veterans, has engaged Rev. Sam. Jones to deliver a lecture in Suffolk on Wednesday night, February 5th, for the purpose of raising funds to enable the members of the camp to attend the Confederate Veterans' reunion to be held at Dallas, Tex., in May.

Murray Watkins (colored), who is said to have fired the first gun in the battle of Manila, is visiting in Suffolk, where he was born thirty years ago. He has been appointed a messenger in the United States Senate, and is here visiting old friends before entering upon the duties of his new position.

Mr. J. Calvin Nelms, of Kinston, N. C., has been visiting in Suffolk, his old home, during the past week.

Miss Ollie Beale, a pretty and popular young lady of Suffolk, is visiting her sister, Mrs. L. H. Veitch, of Norfolk.

Rev. Duncan McLeod, wife, and two children have been visiting relatives in Suffolk this week. Mr. McLeod, who has been living in Selma, N. C., for several years, has accepted a call to three churches in Beaufort county, N. C., and is now en route to his new field of labor.

Mrs. F. A. Bennett continues quite sick at her home, on Saratoga street.

Dr. A. S. Cheek has returned from a trip to Texas.

Miss Mae Bruce, of Norfolk county, after spending some time with Mrs. J. C. Smith, on Main street, has gone to Charlotte, N. C., to visit friends.

AMONG THE HIGHLANDERS.

The News from Monterey—Agricultural Conditions—A Deep Snow.

MONTEREY, VA., January 25.—(Special.)—That Highland county will this year have to go abroad for her "breadstuff" is a foregone conclusion, all our farmers agreeing that the wheat crop will neither be a half nor a third crop, but, virtually, a total failure. The reported shortage in the Valley counties and in other States, makes it all the more distressing, since it means $7 or $8 flour when freighted to this section so remote from railroads.

Last year, the early-sown wheat was greatly damaged by the fly, and, as a precautionary measure, farmers delayed seeding until very late. The fall proved to be unfavorable, and, in many cases, the wheat did not come up at all.

Added to this is the fact of a very unfavorable winter, there being some very hard freezing without the presence of any snow which is conceded to be a great protection to the crop.

The winter, while not a mild one so far, has been favorable for the feeding of stock. The ground has been hard frozen most of the time and free from snow, both conditions being desirable, and the dry, cold weather, of which there has been a preponderance, is far preferable to alternate raining and freezing.

Mr. George T. Hale, representing a Pennsylvania lumber company, spent several days in the county this week. He did not make any purchases, expressing the opinion that there was a good deal of timber that could be utilized with convenient shipping facilities, but that the quality and quantity were not such as to interest extensive lumber companies.

The January term of our County Court, Judge Lyman Chalkley, presiding, convened on Thursday. There has been no session of the County Court since September, owing to the illness and absence of Judge Chalkley.

The all-day ride from Staunton was made by the Judge through a rather severe snow-storm, and he was badly chilled when he reached town. The regular grand jury term in November having passed without any session of the court, it was supposed that a grand jury would be summoned for this term, but, there being no necessity for it, there was none called. There was no business of importance transacted, and the session was a short one, as usual.

PERSONAL.

Mr. H. C. Fleisher, a prominent Highlander, who, last season, sold a valuable farm eight miles north of town, and moved to the West, has quite recently located near the line between Arkansas and Indian Territory. He has purchased a farm of 626 acres, for which he paid $6,000. There are many friends and relatives in Virginia who wish him well in his new home.

Attorney E. M. McClintic attended the Lightner-Hickman trial at the Warm Springs last week, returning on Monday.

On Sunday night, Mr. Samuel Varner, a worthy laborer who lives in the hills about one mile east of here, had the misfortune to lose his kitchen by fire. Mr. Varner, who is sexton of the Methodist church, was at League service when the fire occurred, and nearly everything in the small kitchen was lost—about $50 worth. The kitchen was a few feet from his dwelling-house, and, with favorable wind and much exertion by the female members of the family, the house was saved.

The deepest snow of the season—about five inches—fell on Tuesday last. As the mercury remained about the freezing point, the snow is encrusted and thin, and there has been but little drifting.

YORKTOWN NEWS.

Jonas Tillett Falls Heir to a Fortune. Personal Notes.

YORKTOWN, VA., January 24.—(Special.)—The Philadelphia North American of January 22d contains an account of a windfall of good luck to a gentleman widely known and much respected by our townspeople.

The gentleman in question is Mr. Jonas Tillett, of Shamokin, Pa., who, with his wife, generally spends the entire summer season here as the guest of his brother-in-law, Mr. John Crinksbank.

He has just fallen heir to a portion of an old English estate amounting to $25,000,000, his share aggregating the neat little sum of $3,000,000. Mr. Tillett is an uncle of Benjamin Tillett, the noted English labor leader and lecturer.

Mrs. C. Morris, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who has been the guest for the past week or ten days of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Styker, left for home to-night.

Major J. F. Hubbard, who was noted in these columns a day or two ago as somewhat indisposed, is again able to be out.

Mr. Ed Gallagher returned from a business trip to Newport News to-day.

An unknown negro man attempted to forcibly enter the residence of Mr. L. P. Moreland, of Crab Neck, in his absence. Mrs. Moreland was alone, with the exception of a very young child, and but for her presence of mind and courage an assault would have been precipitated. Mr. Moreland is a Justice of the Peace of that neighborhood.

ECHOES FROM AFTON.

A DISCOURSE ON ALMANACS, CALENDARS AND THE JASPERIAN SYSTEM.

CONTENTION FOR A LONGER YEAR.

How Many Years Would It Take to Make an Old Maid in the Planet Nepture?—Plea for a "Heart Dairy," In Which Only Pleasant Thoughts Should Be Recorded—New Year's Resolutions and the Chronic Smoke.

AFTON, VA., January 25.—(Special.)—It is usually about this time in January before we get our date lines right and actually realize that we are not a month behind time. It is also about this time that we study our nice new almanacs with reference to future engagements in the whirling season of gayety, and con the changes in that artistic and highly ornate curiosity the calendar.

Nature creates its own division of time. Since "the evening and the morning were the first day," mankind have watched the days succeed one another and grow into months; the months into years; but somehow we have not yet succeeded in getting our calendars straight.

There is a miserable little difference of twenty-six seconds in the length of the average year that mathematicians and astronomers are ever working upon, and as yet no one but John Jasper ever advocated that "the sun do move" on and give the earth a chance to get by.

It makes no difference how busy you are you cannot get your work into the annual revolution of our planet about the sun in 365 days, because there must always be a fraction over.

That causes all the trouble, and though this excess in three thousand and some odd years—by the Pope's Calendar—gives us a whole day, it is a long time to wait.

CALENDAR MAKING.

The Julian Calendar is better. It simply intercalates a bissextile day every four years. One could pay ten calls, attend two weddings, and three funerals—including one's own—in a whole day. The calendar which nearest approaches exactness—and looks best on a blackboard—would give us a year of 365.24242424 days.

This is still a little bit too long, say the calendar makers, though it gives only a day in five thousand years. It seems to me that it would have been quite easy and logical to have had all the years made alike, to begin, say, at January zero and early on a Monday morning.

But what then would become of the sellers of the new calendars, which one sees nowadays beflowered and displayed in shop windows as advertisements of everything under the sun, from infants' food to grandfathers' life insurance policies?

So it is better, I guess, to change the days every year and make the holidays movable feasts.

IMITATING THE ROMANS.

And then let us remember the Romans. The Romans were a rational people, as is shown by their fear of the last day of February, the month consecrated to the god of death. In order not to draw on themselves the anger of the gods of Olympus, instead of adding frankly one day in every four years they slipped it surreptitiously between two others and called it the second sixth (bissextus), hoping the gods would not notice it.

As a matter of fact, they did not protect themselves, for we have inherited from them bissextile years with Februarys of twenty-nine days.

We Christians have taken care to respect piously this antique fraud, and not to raise February to the dignity of the other months.

We do more than this: we continue to give pagan names to the days of the week, although we know that the moon no longer governs Monday, nor Mars Tuesday, nor Venus Friday, etc.

The same logic rules the months; thus the ninth month is called the seventh—September; the tenth is the eight—October; the eleventh is called the ninth—November, and the twelfth is called the tenth—December.

By virtue of this same ruling our New Year, which used to be celebrated in the spring, has been put in the middle of winter, the most disagreeable season we have in our latitude.

In spring the sun returns, the flowers blossom, the birds sing—all nature awakens.

There may be worlds in space where things are arranged with more precision. It is not so here, where the terrestrial years of the globe and the calendar are too short; where one has time to enjoy nothing.

THE OLD MAID IN NEPTUNE.

There are planets, like Neptune, for instance, where the years are 165 times longer than ours. Up there a girl 20 years old was born 1,000 years before the pyramids were built, and is not yet called an "old maid."

However much they have a "hair's breadth" way of calculating by Pope Gregory, or "Imperial Caesar, dead and turned to clay," that the year is too long by twenty-six seconds, I contend that it is too short, and that there is no reason for such undue enthusiasm because one year follows another with heedless haste.

We are but barely over this curious step in life's calendar. The rejoicing over the birth of each new year is not only joy—it is delirium. With unreasoning logic we have congratulated each other on having gone twelve months toward the end of time—for us—and of having loosened by one more year the drop of life! Gifts, letters, cards, photographs, bank-notes rained in on every side, and we were not sad! Humanity caressed itself because it was growing old—because it was that much nearer dying! This crazy prank of a changeful calendar is really the only time one rejoices over his own death.

Or is it that we are so much happier because we have started on a new year than because we end an old one?

CHARM OF NEWNESS.

Naturally we find a never-failing charm in beginnings. A new book, a new home, a new place in which to pitch life's moving tent, an unexplored territory—are full of wonderful and untried possibilities.

We had losses last year, and we think dolefully about them; we had sorrows—they pierce us yet; but it is a long lane that has no turning; there may be joys in this.

Few of us get over seeking and expecting to find the rainbow and the pot of gold; by this milestone may be the path to fortune and to fame.

The unvarying law of nature is to teach the "short view"—that everything passes. We can draw a most practical lesson from this shorter view of looking at events. It magnifies the present, it is true, but in the majority of cases that is the necessary thing.

"Apart from the woes that are dead and gone, and the shadows of future care, the heaviest griefs of the present hour are easy enough to bear," are the words of a philosopher.

TICKS OF THE CLOCK.

We all remember the old fable of the clock that stopped ticking, appalled by the dreary result of a computation of how many ticks it made in a year. It adds to our troubles to contemplate the constant repetition of them, and in the same way it lessons our joys.

Perhaps that is the reason why one of the new diaries, beautifully embellished, is planned with the view that the writer shall record only the pleasant things; marking only the sunny days and leaving the cloudy and unpleasant things unmarked, unrecorded, in the hope that they may be forgotten as quickly as possible.

HEART DIARY.

But would it not be a good plan to keep a heart diary and record upon its pages only the pleasant looks and kindly words and the nice things that we know about people?

If that is Christian Science—and there is no doubt of the Christian part—count me one. I believe it is possible by constantly looking for the good to find it, and it only. This brings us down to the resolutions we rushed forward so bravely the first half of January; because we do resolve, annually, perennially and hopefully to wash the slate clean and write it all over again. About this time we begin to innoculate our "resolutions" with a bit of common sense and scratch off the impossibles.

Some one defines a New Year's resolution as "something it is a greater comfort to make—and a still greater comfort to break."

He is right. Let us rather resolute on the small, weak sins that we haven't much liking for, anyhow, and try to scotch them. Out of these light-won victories shall come greater strength for another year.

THE CHRONIC SMOKER.

This thing of aiming at the stars and hitting the barn door may be very praiseworthy, but it makes the stars twinkle with mirth, and is hard on the barn door. Most of us know pretty accurately what we can accomplish without going so far astray, and yet we expect to be very giants of righteousness without any previous training or bag-punching preparation whatever.

This is the case of a chronic smoker. The 1st day of January his dear little wife put on her prettiest dress and her sweetest smile. She cuddled up against him with an alluring and deceitful air. Then, drawing back in well-simulated horror, she said with a stifled sneeze like a kitten:

"Phew! dear; how you do smell of smoke!"

And she droops the corners of her pretty mouth and cajoles poor George with:

"Don't you want to try to give up the nasty cigars, love? Why not make a resolution right now never, never to touch them again?"

O, yes; why not, you heartless woman? Who are ruining your teeth and your digestion with candy and other sweets and floating your nervous system away on a raging flood of green tea, why not?

It is the old question of the stars and the barn door, but George doesn't say so; he opines, sheepishly, that it will be "hard work," but says he'll "try it."

He does. The first snow-drop has not pushed its shame-faced visage through the sodden earth but already his soul is so weighted with old yarns and new perjuries about the tobacco smell on his clothes that he is afraid to meet the conjugal eye, and shudders at the reckoning ahead.

There is nothing like making a resolution, easy on the surface, and that you are sure you can keep.

That was a safe boy, and one who is bound to be President—of a lottery or land-boom scheme—who, when his Sunday-school teacher offered a prize for the "best resolution," to be faithfully kept, wrote:

"Resolve, That i wil tri too bee a yeer older by nex noo yeers."

PERSONALS.

Mrs. Fannie Bier and her sister, Mrs. Julie Ott, who sold their home place, near Greenfield, in December, are happily domiciled in West Washington for the winter.

Mrs. John S. Hays, of "Chestnut Ridge," is visiting relatives in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Miss Mazie Randall, of "Green Pasture," who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. R. B. Harris, of 211 K street, Washington, returned to Staunton last Friday.

Miss Bertie Godwin, who visited her cousin, Mr. Richard Carter, of Louisa, last week, returned home on Monday.

HEARD AT WOODSTOCK.

A Marriage at Strasburg—David Holler's Narrow Escape—Personals.

WOODSTOCK, VA., January 25.—(Special.)—The water-works system which were completed here during the month of October, 1901, were finally accepted from the contractor, Mr. G. L. McKain, of Salem, W. Va., by the Council of the town of Woodstock, on Thursday night.

On Wednesday night, at 8:30 o'clock, Miss Susan Ward Sonner, youngest daughter of Mr. James A. Sonner, deceased, of Strasburg, became the bride of Mr. George M. Pollard. The ceremony took place in the parlor of St. Paul's parsonage, and was performed by Rev. L. L. Smith. Both the bride and groom are prominent young people of Strasburg, where they will make their future home.

A MAIL SACK STOLEN.

A mail-sack containing second- third- and fourth-class matter was stolen from the depot at Strasburg junction on last Saturday night, and rifled several hundred yards above the depot.

It is not thought the thief got anything of value. At the same time four freight cars were broken into and a 25-pound can of powder and a bucket of sour kraut were stolen.

The iron bridge crossing Tumbling run, of the Valley turnpike, near Fisher's Hill, has been completed and opened for travel. The bridge replaces the old stone bridge, around which so many historical associations cluster. This bridge was erected by the Charlestown Bridge Company.

On Sunday fire considerably damaged the residence of Mr. Charles Baker, at Ornada. When discovered the flames had gained much headway on the roof, and the building was saved with difficulty.

Mr. Cornelius S. Palmer, for many years a resident of this place, died at the home of his son, in Indianapolis, on the 15th instant, aged 83 years. Mr. Palmer was an active member of Cassia Lodge, No. 142, Ancient, Free, and Accepted Masons of Woodstock.

WHEAT CROP IS POOR.

The growing wheat crop in the Valley is very discouraging to the farmers. During the early part of the season a large amount of it failed to come up on account of the drought. This has been followed by an open winter with numerous freezes, and it is feared the crop will be a failure.

The store of W. C. Barron, of this place, was broken into on Monday night, entrance being effected by breaking a panel from a door. The money-drawer, which only contained a few coppers and some postage stamps, was rifled and several other articles carried from the store.

Mr. Frederick Plauger had his hand terribly mangled on Friday while sawing wood. The saw passed between his fingers and ran up through his hand. Dr. Foley, of Mt. Jackson, rendered necessary medical attention.

The iron bridge erected by Shenandoah county across the Shenandoah river, near Mt. Jackson, has been completed and opened to the public.

The Methodist church, South, at New Market will be remodelled in the near future.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Mr. David S. Roller narrowly escaped a severe accident on Monday, when his horse fell, throwing him off, and his foot caught in the stirrup. He was dragged about thirty yards. Mr. Roller was considerably bruised about the hip and his injuries are causing him much pain.

On Saturday evening Charles Martin severely cut William Binaker on his right leg and hip, inflicting severe wounds with an ax or knife.

During the afternoon an altercation arose between them. It was renewed in the evening by Martin's going to Binaker's home and calling him out.

Dr. J. B. Good was summoned and rendered the necessary surgical aid.

A warrant has been issued for Martin's arrest, but he has left the country.

The number of sheep in this county has rapidly increased during the past few years, and the income from this source is annually growing.

While the family of Mr. M. E. Schmucker, of Toms Brook vicinity, were eating supper on Wednesday, Mr. Schmucker detected a bitter taste in his tea. A similar taste was detected by other members of the family in their food.

On the following day his daughter, Miss Grace Schmucker, ate a portion of a canned peach, and was soon taken very sick. When a physician was called in he said her sickness was due to poisoning, and it is believed by some that an attempt was made to poison the family, though they know of no enemies.

Mr. Samuel L. McDaniel, aged 61 years, died at his home in New Market on Monday, after a year's suffering of tuberculosis. During the war he served as a member of Rice's Battery.

MISTOOK HIM FOR A DEER.

Bernard Hill Killed Nead Elkins—Small-Pox at Bluefield, W. Va.

BLUEFIELD, W. VA., January 25.—(Special.)—Bernard Hill, aged 18, while hunting in the mountains near Elkins, was mistaken for a deer and shot and killed. The members of his party had driven a large deer into the laurel and sent young Hill in to run it out. He had been gone but a short time, when the party heard the underbrush rustling and thought the deer was coming. They fired immediately in the young man's direction. Several balls struck him in the breast and stomach. He died instantly. His parents are wealthy.

Floyd and Tom Curry were captured by Constable Mat Domron and lodged in the Wayne county jail Thursday. These men, together with Morgan Curry, their leader, who is yet at large, have for many years terrorized this entire region, and, according to common report, committed many crimes.

John Whitington, better known as "Old Whit," who has probably been in jail more times than any man in West Virginia, is now in the Bluefield prison. The Police Court records showed a few months back that he had been a prisoner nineteen different times in this city, and it is known that he has been in limbo at this place at least seven different times since then. He is a native of North Carolina, and a printer by trade.

CASES OF SMALL-POX.

The small-pox situation in this city and county is steadily growing worse. There are probably two hundred cases in the county and about fifty in this city.

The public schools of Bluefield were closed for two weeks and then reopened, as it was thought the disease was under control. But it has broken out with renewed vigor, and is fast spreading. Almost every one in the city has been exposed, and the health officers are at a loss as to what steps to pursue in stamping it out.

Two school children have become victims, and this tends to add terror to the already bad situation.

The school has not been closed, and the School Board says it "will not be again—that if the proper precautions had been observed by vaccination there would have been no further spread."

The school has decreased from 800 pupils a few days ago to less than 100 now. Five new cases were reported to-day.

Do You Like Goodies?

Try

Grape-Nuts.

For Breakfast,

Lunch or Dinner

TRAINED NURSE CURED BY SWAMP ROOT.

Used by Hospitals---Prescribed by Doctors.

To Prove what this Wonderful Remedy will do for YOU, Every Reader of the Richmond Sunday Dispatch May Have a Sample Bottle Sent Free by Mail.

MISS ALICE BROWN.

Miss Alice Brown, the well-known trained nurse, is in a position to speak with knowledge. She was formerly with the St. Louis Baptist Hospital, and has had many trying experiences in her arduous vocation. She adds her valuable testimony to the thousands already received by Swamp-Root. She said in a signed interview with a reporter of the St. Louis Star:

"Although a woman in my position can receive plenty of prescriptions from physicians without cost, it was upon the advice of a well-known West-End doctor that I began to take Swamp-Root. No, I will not tell you his name, for he might not like it. But all the same, I took it when I was run down from night work in the sick room. I was thin and yellow, impurities. Of course, I do not praise Swamp-Root as a cure for all troubles, but it is splendid for the kidneys, stomach, and bowels, and relieves female disorders and tired, even when I rose from my sleep. Swamp-Root gave me a relish for my food and cleared my blood from its stagnant when all other remedies have failed to give relief. I know of many cases in the hospital cured by this wonderful remedy.

1519 Semple avenue, St. Louis, Mo. Alice Brown

Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for more sickness and suffering than any other disease, therefore, when through neglect or other causes, kidney trouble is permitted to continue, *fatal results are sure to follow.*

We often see a relative, a friend, or an acquaintance apparently well, but in a few days we may be grieved to learn of their severe illness, or sudden death, caused by that fatal type of kidney trouble—Bright's Disease.

The mild and extraordinary effect of the great kidney and bladder remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. Hospitals use it with wonderful success in both slight and severe cases. Doctors recommend it to their patients and use it in their own families, because they recognize in Swamp-Root the greatest and most successful remedy. A trial will convince any one—and you may have a sample bottle sent free, by mail.

EDITORIAL NOTE—If you have the slightest symptoms of kidney or bladder trouble, or if there is a trace of it in your family history, send at once to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghampton, N. Y., who will gladly send you by mail, immediately, without cost to you, a sample bottle of Swamp-Root and a book telling all about Swamp-Root, and containing many thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from men and women cured. In writing to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghampton, N. Y., be sure to say that you read this generous offer in the Richmond Sunday Dispatch.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles at the drugstores everywhere. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root and the address, Binghamton, N. Y.

The Alarm Failed to Ring and You Overslept Yourself.

This would not have been the case if you had one of our Alarm Clocks, not the cheap, 75c. kind, which possibly you get one out of a hundred to keep time.

The name of our Clock is

J. T. Allen & Co.'s Special

Price $1, and guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.

If your watch does not keep time bring it to us; we will put it in order and guarantee it to keep time, at prices as low as is consistent with GOOD, HONEST work.

Our Repair Department is the largest in the city, and we employ only the highest class of workmen.

All work is under the personal supervision of J. T. Allen.

Watch Inspectors for Two Railroads C. & O. and S. A. L.

J. T. Allen & Co.,
JEWELLERS,
14th and Main Streets.
(de 24 W F & Sun)

OLD RELIABLE

Richmond Loan Office,

Nos. 216, 218, and 220
NORTH NINTH STREET

Make liberal loans on all kinds of securities of value.

Lowest rates interest guaranteed on Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, and Merchandise of every description.

Great bargains in unredeemed pledges of the above goods at private sale.

S. BACHRACH, Proprietor,
RICHMOND LOAN OFFICE,
216, 218, and 220 N. 9th Street.
(F,Sun&Tu)