

Your correspondent has spent the latter half of the summer and the early fall in Greenbrier county. It is with unfeigned pleasure that he pencils down a very feeble outline of his excursion.

Leaving the Ten-Mile House (Sam Given's) at a late hour, we reached Beaver's Mills, where we received a cordial welcome, and enjoyed an excellent dinner at Mr. N. Alderson's. Thence Cola and his rider proceeded towards Gauley. Whilst traversing this stream, at the mouth of Cranberry, in a staunch ferry-boat, we compared notes. Five years ago we missed the ford and swam across—water twenty feet deep. Our pony proved to be a natural swimmer, under circumstances, a good "make up" for his utter failure as a natural pacer. We reached Cherry river at sundown. Mr. Allen Spencer mourned over the entire absence of trout at this season in this beautiful stream. His venison was succulent, and other accommodations as good as would be expected. Mr. Spencer proposes to build a frame house close to the road, and prepare himself, he says, to entertain his friends and patrons.

Wednesday morning, after paying our compliments to a couple of respectable Bruins, fattening in a pen, we resumed our journey. This mountain region is setting a laudable example to wealthier sections. The roads are fair; improvements are being made; bridges in good condition; numerous clearings peeping out through the woods; a primitive school-room or meeting-house, consisting of a profusion of benches, under a broad roof, supported by columns, such as in ages by-gone gave rise to the Doric and Ionic orders of architecture, add novelty to the picturesque scenery which apparently shortens distance or relieves fatigue. One-half of the day has gently slid by, where we rest on Culbertson Creek; and a few hours later we are comforted at the Virginia House, in Frankfort, by the smiles, as well as the good cheer, of our old friend Cyrus McClung, his amiable family and hosts of friends. Greenbrier, you know, is our former home.

Our pilgrimages thither become exquisite comminglings of joy and sorrow. How many, oh, how many comrades have passed away! And the fatal scissors are still at work. From each friend we meet we hear of a seque or so who sleep the sleep that knows no awakening. Hardships and incessant struggles through over-falling hopes, proved themselves more destructive missiles than bullets.

Changing from this gloomy topic, a bright future now looms up before us. Never before was there such a buzz in Frankfort as this summer witnessed. Wagons and buggies are incessantly passing through the streets; crowds are gathering in or leaving the stores; travelers from divers sections are stopping at the hotel; the shrill whistle of the steam-throbbing machine shrieks in all directions; improved agricultural implements greet your sight on every hand. More intelligent farming, with the use of fertilizers, have raised the yield of grain from ten to thirty bushels to the acre; and such a farmer formerly thought himself fortunate with his two hundred, now is scarcely satisfied with his harvest of over twelve hundred bushels of a superior quality of wheat. Greenbrier is herself again. A new era of prosperity is fore-shadowed, which will eclipse the former prestige enjoyed by that highly favored county.

Lewisburg, where we spent three or four weeks, is the same quaint, pleasant old resting place of yore. A few new buildings attract attention. The Town Hall and the Female Institute, for instance, are noteworthy. The High School, flourishing under the able supervision of Major —, is a large, commodious establishment, where one hundred pupils are now training for the battle of life. The Lewisburg Hotel has been crowded during the whole season—every nook, crook and corner occupied. Colonel J. H. Stratton and John Handly, the popular proprietors, lately leased the Stalnaker buildings, on the opposite side of the street, and are fitting them for the further accommodation of their increasing patronage. Their large lively stables are inadequate to the requirements, and their capacity will be doubled by spring. Every-

thing is life and bustle. The evidences of forthcoming prosperity are brightening. God speed the day when our most sanguine hopes and heartfelt wishes for Greenbrier's welfare may be fully realized.

As I sat on the porch of the Hotel and reviewed numerous herds on their way to the Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad cattle-yards, my mind's eye scanned over the line from Lewisburg to Weston, in the West. What pastures green it beheld! What ecstatic dreams your cattle-herds would have indulged in! Permit me to suggest that the dream might be worthy of your most practical men's scrutiny. Greenbrier will meet them half-way, and do whatever she can to promote common interest. She has spent this year five hundred dollars on this road. Let us give a good pull, and a pull all together, and the day is near at hand when Weston, Webster, Lewisburg and the White Sulphur will be brought into business contact. A line of stages opening the way from the R. & O. R. R. to the C. & O. R. R. would make our beautiful mountains a favorite summer resort for invalids, tourists and pleasure-seekers, whose numbers are increasing so fast that they failed last year to find available accommodations between Richmond and Lewisburg. Shall we make an effort and secure the prize, or abandon to Pocahontas the pleasure and profit to be derived from the development of the enterprise? and there-by change the course of travel, and indefinitely postpone and checkmate our march to progress.

WELLS.

Franklin Letter.

Editor Democrat.

Our town is lively, although the election did not suit all around. Our Republican friends are not suited as well as we. It is hard to tell who has the longest face—Democrat or Republican. The Democrats are looking down because Hancock was counted out. Republicans are sour because Hutchinson was not counted in. They begin to stick up their ears now, for they think he will be counted in yet. But we have had our fun out here, if he is counted in. If you want a Republican to run, when he hurrahs for Garfield, just hurrah for Colonel Ben. He'll make tracks, and don't you forget it. Wonder why it is? It must be because they spent so much money on "Little Jack." Some of that came near staying in our town; but there are not many "flopsters" here. They won't flop for less than five dollars, anyhow.

Walnut Fork is the place where W. W. Brannon got off one of his abusive speeches, and was answered by William Bennett, who completely cleaned out "Billy." It is a good way to "clean out" a man by asking questions. We have never heard of any man being "cleaned out" this way. "Cleaned out" is a curious way of expressing such a thing; but curious or not, there is nothing on Walnut Fork able for that little job. Walnut Fork is nothing but a Republican Fork anyhow, and the "fellow" who organized that Club would come back at its meeting afterwards and try to make a speech, would soon give it up and say, "By George, boys, let's give three cheers for Garfield and Arthur. Then the Club would adjourn of course. Cheer on, boys, it will do us good."

AFTER WHILE.

—Every man thinks a newspaper fair game. If a society or any body of men get up a concert or a ball, or other form of entertainment, the object of which is to put money into their pockets, or if the proceeds are to be devoted to charitable purposes to add to their own glorification, they become very indignant if the proprietors of newspapers do not assist them by a series of gratuitous advertisements for several weeks before the event takes place. These gentlemen should remember that literary men, in this practical age, work for money as well as for fame, principally the former, however, and the business manager of a newspaper, if he wishes to keep on the safe side of the ledger, conducts his charge on the same principle as the head of any business establishment. —Exchange.

—Imagine if you can what would happen if to-morrow morning the railway locomotive and its corollary, the telegraph, were blotted from the earth. To what humble proportions mankind would be compelled to scale down the great enterprises they are now pushing forward with such ease!

—Too much of the Christianity of the present day is, like a pair of boots, polished up every Sunday morning for church.

—Theories are too often like balloons—their motive power being

Overdrawn Accounts.

Old Time sat a cashier behind the window of a bank where all men must do business. A long line of customers, too vast to count, came each with his check in hand to the wicket for his cash. I stood and watched the scene for hours, till it came my own turn to place my check under Father Time's gray and ancient scrutiny.

A well-dressed man, with confident air, with a hard, resolute face and yet lips bitten as if with pain, threw in his check.

"Your account is overdrawn," said Time. "I told your friend so yesterday who presented a check of yours."

"What? That's why I came myself. Overdrawn! I should have twenty years here yet to draw on!" exclaimed the excited gentleman, growing pale with every word.

"How old do you reckon yourself?" asked cashier Time.

"Why, only fifty-five. And three-score-years-and-ten is the deposit to begin with."

"See," said Time, thrusting a great book under the poor man's eyes. "In 1830, you, being then nineteen years of age, drew three years in one. The next year; and the next; and the next you drew three years in one. You squandered them in dissipation. You drank them up. As Cleopatra, the Egyptian queen, dissolved diamonds in a glass of wine and drank the costliest banquet-cup that opulent vanity had ever seen, so you drank up the years between nineteen and twenty-three. You threw away days and nights as a king in old times threw coin to the rabble. When by the calendar you were aged twenty-five, by my strict and accurate books you were thirty-five, and beginning to grow old."

"Very well," began the trembling figure in reply, "but I reorganized after that. Ten years lost, I then reformed."

"True. But in 1850 you drew days and months very fast again. For the sake of being rich you squandered strength like a spendthrift. You crowded three weeks into one for a long while. In ten years you lived out twenty; did the work of twenty, the worry, the fighting, the litigation, the travel, the greedy sins of twenty years. You have gotten your wealth. You have gained the whole world and lost your life. Whether you have lost your soul or not is not mine to say. God knows that. This bank does no business in eternity. The account is overdrawn, sir. Step aside, old man of fifty-five, customers are waiting."

And while I looked the servants of the bank came in, Death, Dust, and Forgetfulness, and carried him out.

Then came a haggard wretch whose name indorsed upon the back of a check read "A. Suicide." He faltered out:

"I suppose this check is worthless. There is not another day for me."

"On the contrary, there are yet forty years that you can draw against; happy, useful years, spent for man's good and God's praise."

"I don't it. There must be some mistake."

"Not so. What shall I do with these years if you will not take them? No other man can use them; yet thousands would be glad of them, begging so pitifully. And there are so many thousands of unclaimed years, filled up within my vaults! They shall be added to Eternity again when I, Old Time, go out of business. Yet Eternity is no richer for them. Take your years and be happy in them as God intended."

But the foolish heart declined; and I saw the three servants come in and carry him out as they had old Avarice before.

Then I saw tremendous cheeks paid out to Malice, Revenge, Jealousy, Evil Imaginations, Bad Thoughts, Discontent. Old Time could not help speaking his warning, though it was none of his business. He said:

"Gentlemen, nothing draws such heavy drafts on a man's deposit of years of health and strength, as unwholesome thoughts. They are more expensive than unwholesome deeds, if possible. Look out that you do not overdraw your accounts."

Then I saw a young man at the window. Time asked:

"How will you have it, sir? In large bills or small?"

"In large, if you please. Let me live a year in a day. A year of pleasure crowded into one wild day! The good things of forty had and used up at twenty. I cannot wait."

And old Time smiled with sardonic curl of the lips as he observed how the young fool was making the same mistake of the old fool a few steps before him. But the check was cashed in the lid bills.

I saw, too, as I stood there, how men overdraw their accounts of Good Reputation. A man may, it seems, build up a reputation by long and faithful years which will withstand a good many blunders; he may check against it with careful words and thoughtless deeds for some time before that stored good reputation is wasted. On the whole the better part of a community had rather believe good of one of their foremost fellow-citizens than evil; it is not pleasant to hear a scandal aired before the faces of their children; not pleasant to see an old friend fall; and many people are so related, socially and commercially, with this man of a leading position that his ruin would inflict loss on them. Hence they keep his account good at the bank over which Time presides; they do it by excuses, lending their countenances to the blundering

spendthrift and hope for a change. But at last he who blunders beyond a certain point, who will not learn wisdom, is abandoned by his friends. Old Time, the cashier, then meets him at the window with a sharp refusal.

"Your account is overdrawn, sir. You are bankrupt. Men will no longer excuse you, nor will they trust you. You are written down a fool."

And I observed that three strange servants came in to carry him out, namely, Hunger, Contempt and Despair.

I saw, too, how men and women of brilliant gifts overdraw their account. The young actor, who bid fair to stand at the head of his profession before he was five-and-thirty, counted too highly upon the patience of an admiring public, and supposed they would overlook his drunkenness and carousals indefinitely. So the people did for a time. But when he had disappointed them night after night, when he neglected his study and relied on his "genius" and an occasional "spurt" of splendid work to make up, he passed the point of endurance. Time at his window dishonored his draft. The people spat him out. There were younger, cleaner, more conscientious men to be had. He was ruined. So was ruined the great congresswoman who supposed the world could not get along without her voice. It was indeed a wonderful voice. But she overdraw her account; she flagrantly violated the proprieties of life; she undermined society by her example. The world turned to find a new voice. God is ever raising up new workmen with gifts as grand as the old. If not so grand, the better sense of the world resolves to prefer and adopt the new instead of the old which has become unclean.

And so I look on women who counted too much on their beauty and ability to charm, neglecting to be true; on youth who reckoned too highly their standing in the community as children of "old families," or on education, outward culture, or technical skill. "We can do a great many things that other people could not; and we shall be tolerated." Quite possible, up to a certain point. Clerks and master-workmen there were who were "sure their services could never be dispensed with, for who could be found who would take our place?" But there is always the risk of an overdrawn account soon; the surety of it at last.

So will it be with the mercy of God which is called "everlasting." Up to a certain point, yes; but after that men are even "given over to believe a lie;" the account is exhausted. The judgment comes.

I then took my place at the window with prayerful care. Heaven grant me to watch well my books, that the account be not overdrawn, neither in this world nor the next.

—New York Weekly.

J. BOHAN'S
CHEAP LIQUOR STORE,
WESTON, W. VA.

The cheapest place in town to buy

Pure Liquors.

—Competition Defied.

The finest

Brands Tobacco

at cost and carriage.

NEW FIRM.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

City Cigar Store

—

Jufer & Zobrist,

—Manufacturer of and dealers in—

All Kinds Cigars

At the

New Brick Building.

—

Philadelphia Cigars:

Key East Morning Glory, Key East Idol, Bumble Bee, Peculiar, Tennessee Brands, Principe, &c.

—

New York Cigars:

Flower of Perfection, Coneha Regalia, Capaduraz, Calabans, Daisies, Our Daddies, Honey Bees, American Babies, &c.

—

Domestic:

Swiss Cigar, Fancy Pressed American Cigar, The Posies, Seed Stogies, excellent flavor, Round Stogies, Tips, Cigarettes; also a great variety of Chewing and Smoking Tobacco, Home-Made Smoking Tobacco, Cigar Holders Pipes, Matches, Snuff, &c.

—

COME AND SEE US.

JUFER & ZOBRIST.

Come at Once or

YOU WILL LOOSE A BARGAIN

READ! READ!

We are closing out at cost 12 first class Sewing Machines. Must be sold within 10 days. \$20 will secure a \$50 machine with all the attachments.

RYAN & BARRETT.

Legal Notices.

SALE OF

SCHOOL LANDS

IN WEBSTER COUNTY, WEST VIRGINIA.

Pursuant to several orders of the Circuit Court of Webster county, entered of record at the September term, 1880, in the matter of the sale of forfeited and unappropriated lands in said county for school purposes, under chapter 124 of the acts of the Legislature of West Virginia, passed November 18th, 1873, the underigned Commissioner of School Lands for Webster county, will, On Wednesday, the 24th day of November, 1880,

that being a Court day, at the front door of the court house of said county, proceed to sell to the highest bidder the following tracts of land for the benefit of the school fund, to-wit:

J. N. Gauden and B. W. Byrne lands, containing in the aggregate 8,241 acres, and divided into the following described tracts: Lot No. 1, marked A, 200 Acres.

" 2, " B, 420 Acres.

" 3, " C, 80 Acres.

" 4, " D, 120 Acres.

" 5, " E, 210 Acres.

" 6, " F, 37 Acres.

The above six tracts are a part of William Stewart Survey, No. 3, containing 5,000 acres, and situated on Big and Little Grassy Creeks.

Lot No. 1, marked K, 300 Acres.

" 2, " L, 395 Acres.

" 3, " M, 240 Acres.

" 4, " N, 70 Acres.

" 5, " O, 250 Acres.

" 6, " P, 400 Acres.

" 7, " R, 15 Acres.

" 8, " S, 125 Acres.

" 9, " T, 75 Acres.

The above nine tracts are a part of William Stewart Survey, No. 4, containing 5,000 acres, and situated on Holly River and Big and Little Grassy Creeks.

Lot No. 1, sub-division 1, 200 Acres.

Lot No. 1, sub-division 2, 300 Acres.

Lot No. 3, sub-division 2, 500 Acres.

Lot No. 5, sub-division 1, 500 Acres.

Lot No. 5, sub-division 2, 500 Acres.

The above five tracts are a part of Isaac Sidman Survey, No. 7, containing 5,000 acres, situated on Holly and Elk rivers.

Part of Lot No. 1, 400 Acres.

Lot No. 3, sub-division 2, 500 Acres.

Lot No. 4, sub-division 2, 500 Acres.

Lot No. 9, sub-division 2, 500 Acres.

The above four tracts are a part of Isaac Sidman Survey, No. 5, containing 10,000 acres, and situated on the waters of Holly River, Old Lick Run and Long Run.

Also Lot No. 10, marked P, 300 Acres.

being part of Isaac Sidman Survey, No. 6, containing 10,000 acres, situated on Elk river, and forfeited in the name of Albert Owen.

All of which lands, together with their local description, the name of the person charged with the taxes for which said lands were sold, and set forth in a list certified by the Auditor to the Clerk of the County Court of Webster county, and now in said Clerk's office, and to which reference is here given.

The said Commissioner will require one-fourth of the purchase money to be paid cash in hand, and also a bond bearing interest from date, with good security, payable in twelve months, for the residue of the purchase money, and shall retain the title as a lien on said lands for the residue of the purchase money until the same is fully paid.

P. F. DUFFY,
Commissioner of School Lands for Webster county, West Virginia.

oct23/81

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J. S. GREGORY

DEALER IN

Fancy Groceries, Confectioneries, Queenware,

Glassware, Notions,

Dry Goods, Tin-

ware & Wood-

ware.

—

Produce of all kinds taken in exchange.

MAIN ST., WESTON, W. VA.

—

W. WOODFORD

DEALER IN

Pure Blooded Cattle,

(Short-Horns,

and Sheep.)

Proprietor of the

Weston Flouring Mills

—

A large supply of

FLOUR, MEAL AND FEED!

constantly on hand. Highest price

paid at the Mill for

Grain delivered at the Mill

Legal Notices.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

West Virginia, Lewis County, S. S.

In the Circuit Court thereof, September Term, 1878.

Fountain Johnson and wife,

vs.

Nathaniel Moon, Administrator of Nathaniel Moon, deceased, and others.

In Chancery.

Extract of Decree.

It is ordered that this cause be referred to a Commissioner of this Court, with direction to review the settlement alleged in the bill to have been made by Jackson Cooper, a Commissioner appointed by the Recorder of this county, of the accounts of Nathaniel Moon, Jr., as administrator of the personal estate of Nathaniel Moon, deceased, and as certain and report whether the same was correctly made; and if not, wherein it is incorrect, and if incorrect, that said Commissioner examine, state and settle the accounts of said administrator from his qualification down, charging him with all monies received by him, or with which he is in law chargeable, and crediting him with all proper lawful disbursements and commissions; and if he find said settlement made by said Commissioner Cooper to be correct, then that he continue the account since that settlement; that he ascertain and report all debts against the estate of said decedent, and advise his creditors; and if it appear that a balance is in the hands of said administrator subject to distribution among the distributees of said decedent, that he ascertain who are such distributees, and the several amounts due to each, together with any other matter proper to enable the court to administer said estate, which said Commissioner may deem pertinent, or the parties require.

The foregoing reference never having been executed, at the August term of the Circuit Court of Lewis county, the following order was entered:

Fountain Johnson and wife, and others, vs. Nathaniel Moon and others.

In Chancery.

The Court doth appoint Eugene Sommerville, Jr., Special Commissioner, who is directed to execute the order of reference heretofore entered herein.

The parties to the above styled cause, and others interested therein, will take notice that I have appointed Wednesday, the 1st day of December, 1880, at the law office of James W. Windlin, in the town of Weston, West Virginia, to execute the above order of reference. And if from any cause said reference is either not commenced, or if commenced and not completed on said day, the execution thereof will be continued from day to day and time to time until completed.

Given under my hand as Special Commissioner of the Circuit Court of Lewis county, for the object and purposes named in the last order of reference in said cause, this 20th day of October, 1880.

EUGENE SOMMERVILLE, JR.

Special Commissioner.

NOV6/81

—

Willard Hotel Lottery.

A First-Class Furnished

Hotel for \$8.

—

1,664 Cash Prizes and 1,116

Property Prizes Amount-

ing to \$369,850.

—

This Drawing will take place at Louisville, Ky., December 31, 1880, under the authority of a Special Act of the Kentucky Legislature, and will be under the absolute control of the following disinterested commissioners appointed by the act:

Hon. Robert Mallory, late M. C. of Oldham county; L. M. Flourary, President of the Louisville Gas and Coal Company; J. B. Whitaker, of Covington; Henry Clay, Jr., late Prosecuting Attorney of the Louisville City Court; and G. A. Winston of the law firm of L. & J. Caldwell and Winston, of Louisville.

LIST OF PRIZES.

Willard Hotel with 1

Furniture and fixtures \$250,000

One Residence on Green Street 15,000

Two Cash Prizes, each \$5,000 10,000

Two Cash Prizes, each \$2,000 4,000

Five Cash Prizes, each \$1,000 5,000

Five Cash Prizes, each \$500 2,500

Five Cash Prizes, each \$100 500

One hundred Cash Prizes, each \$50 5,000

Five hundred Cash Prizes, each \$20 10,000

One Set of Bar furniture 1,000

One Piano 500

One Handsome Silver Tea Set 100

Four hundred Boxes Old Bourbon Whisky \$36 14,400

Ten Boxes Champagne \$55 550

Five hundred Cash Prizes each \$10 5,000

Four hundred Boxes Fine Wine \$10,000

Two Hundred Boxes Robertson County Whisky, \$30 6,000

Four hundred Boxes Havana Cigars \$10 4,000