

SHENANDOAH HERALD

WOODSTOCK, VA.

FRIDAY, DEC. 23, 1892.

Entered at the Post Office, at Woodstock, Va., as second-class matter.

GENERAL LOCAL NEWS.

As most of our readers are aware, there will be no paper issued from this office next week. It is the only holiday season the printers ever know. We have no money to splurge on, but will content ourselves along the river bank fishing.

Look over Bargel's Holiday Stock.

Rev. Bushong received 24 persons into his church, at his fall communion.

Dr. J. B. Rush expects to be absent from his office Dec. 30th and 31st, 1892.

Large Florida oranges for 35c. doz. make your size at 50c. Allswell, Schmitt.

Get your oysters from Gillock, sold by the plate or by measure.

Remember Bargel's stock is marked down to sell and is selling right along.

Globe Beer has the reputation; it is drunk by every nation.

If you want to be "in the swim" for Christmas go to Bargel's for your Christmas presents.

The revival at Singer's Glen, in Rockingham county, conducted by Rev. J. B. Clay, of Washington, D. C., resulted in 111 conversions.

Prices range from two to ten thousand dollars at Excelsior Marble Works, Mt. Jackson.

The presents you want at the prices that will suit you are all included in Bargel's elegant Holiday Stock.

There is but little real estate offering for sale in this county at the present time.

Gillock will have his Xmas oysters on Saturday morning, Dec. 21. Will have three different grades.

For the cheapest as well as the best chamber units you ever saw go to Fravel & Fuller's and see their big line.

Schmitt's assortment of fine candies is unsurpassed in the county and priced lower than city dealers offer.

The local Editor of the HERALD returns his grateful thanks to his good friend, Dr. W. S. Clinch, of this place, for the present of a nice Christmas turkey.

No political preference shown. Republicans, Democrats, Prohibitionists and People's party members and tombstones at Excelsior Marble Works, Mt. Jackson, Va.

The best New Year's resolution you can form is to resolve to go on once to the HERALD office and pay your subscription. Then do it. Such action will atone for many bad deeds.

Want to buy for Christmas a perplexing question to many, but it sinks into oblivion by the side of the great problem of finding the money to buy with.

Fancy cane and upholstered rockers of new and elegant styles and cheap numbers just getting in at Fravel & Fuller's.

Globe Brewery, Staunton Agency, has been established recently.

The manager is P. A. Quensen, Who'll give all orders prompt attention.

When selecting Christmas presents, if you want something nice, at a low figure, you will find it at Bargel's.

The celebrated Globe Beer is for sale at Geary's, here.

Our farmers are getting along well with plowing for spring crops, many of them having an unusual amount of land broken up this early in the season.

Louis Kibler continues to manufacture those splendid brooms at Calvary, Va. Broom corn worked on shares or for cash on reasonable terms. Satisfaction guaranteed.

It is said to be very fashionable for women on meeting one another, instead of kissing to say, "consider yourself kissed."

This does away with the necessity of women shuffling over one another when they could cut each other's throats.

Just think of handsome lancers running in prices from \$4 to \$8. Fravel & Fuller have them and they are grand.

And then, too, you must see their parlor tables, handsome as a dream.

Drop us a card and we will call upon you at your homes. You need not stop work one hour. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Excelsior Marble Works, Mt. Jackson, Va.

It is a treat to go to Fravel & Fuller's immense furniture rooms and see their stock of chronos, picture frames, wall pockets and brackets. They have almost everything in these lines and cheaper than you ever knew them.

The Globe Brewery is always sure to make a beer that's good and pure. You can drink it day and night—it always gives an appetite.

Do not delay, if you feel weary, to call for it at Mrs. Geary's.

Our candles, like our drugs, being pure and fresh, cannot be sold in competition with inferior goods; yet we sell a complete assortment of plain candles at 12c. lb. and French from 25c. up to 60c. assorted to suit the purchaser.

B. Schmitt.

All designs from the plainest to the most elaborate, any style duplicated, building marble of all kinds, curbing, vases, iron fencing, monuments and tombstones furnished by Excelsior Marble Works, Mt. Jackson, Va.

Oysters! oysters! for the holidays, wholesale and retail. Extra inducement for five and ten gallon orders.

W. C. Barron.

Owing to the low prices paid for wheat and the higher prices paid for pork, a great many farmers at Mt. Solon, Augusta county, are buying up hogs and feeding their wheat. All stock hogs that would weigh from 50 to 125 pounds have been taken and buyers offering good prices.

The platform upon which every honest voter can stand, is that of the Excelsior Marble Works, Mt. Jackson, Va., namely, the best, hand-made and cheapest monuments and tombstones of any southern house.

We do not handle the kind of goods you can buy a barrel of for a dollar, but Bargel will guarantee to sell the same goods for less (not the same) money than anybody in Shenandoah county.

Gen. G. S. Meem, writing from Seattle, Washington, closes his letter to the Shenandoah Valley, as follows: Have had but one slight frost this fall. The flowers are blooming in the yards, the vegetables are growing, and the grass as green as in the month of May in the Valley.

Now is the time to give your orders for Xmas oysters. Prices guaranteed to be as low as the lowest.

Respectfully, E. E. GILLOCK.

One square from depot.

Salvation Oil, the greatest cure on earth for pain, as an anodyne has no equal in the market. It is without doubt the best liniment. 25 cts.

Xmas was inaugurated at the Lutheran parsonage Tuesday night by a visit from the members of the church, who took with them all kinds of good and nice things and an abundance of good cheer. All of which are appreciated by pastor and family.

The store house at Mt. Herman, in Rockingham county, belonging to Messrs. V. H. and Marion Lam was burned up on Thursday morning, the 8th inst. Many valuable papers, books, &c., were destroyed as was also some U. S. mail. The loss is estimated at about \$330, of which about two-thirds is covered by insurance.

Keep it in the house. Good advice from the Captain. Captain S. C. Walker, Company C, 1st Regiment, Indiana Veterans Legion, Lafayette, Ind., writes this: "I have used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in my family for the last two years, and advise all having children never to be without it."

With many clergymen, public speakers, singers, and actors, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the favorite remedy for hoarseness and all affections of the vocal organs, throat, and lungs. Its anodyne and expectorant effects are promptly realized.

The Episcopal church lot on Court street is being improved by the erection of a handsome fence to replace the former rather dilapidated paling one. It is now in order for the Presbyterians to do likewise along the front of their chapel.

Twyman, the little son of Mr. W. T. Twyman, residing on the southeastern edge of town, is an industrious collector of Indian relics, and has quite an interesting collection of stone and flint arrow heads which he picked up in his father's land.

The proprietors of Blair institute, the hospital for the treatment of the liquor, opium, morphine and tobacco habits, have determined to locate a branch of the institution in Staunton. This step was doubtless taken because of the fact that a number of persons from that city had gone to Martinsburg for treatment.

As Ayer's Sarsaparilla outstrips all other blood-purifiers in popular favor, so Ayer's Almanac is the most universally familiar publication of the kind in the world. It is printed in ten languages and the annual issue exceeds fourteen millions of copies. Ask your druggist for it.

From an exchange we notice that the Governor has refused to pardon John Myers, of Shenandoah. We suppose this refers to the banco Myers, who escaped with a light sentence. The people of this county will be curious to know who is asking for the pardon of this consummate villain.

The Herald of Progress, formerly published at Shenandoah, Page county, Va., has been revived at that place under the name of, "The Shenandoah Argus," by Mr. J. Ogden Murray. The first number is a bright, new and attractive sheet and we wish Mr. Murray may meet with that abundant success he and his paper so richly deserve.

Rev. J. Watts Shoff, who has been pastor of the M. E. Church, South, of Baltimore, Md., for the past two years, has been transferred by Bishop Keener to Mobile, Ala., where he will take charge of one of the leading congregations of that church in the South. It has been Mr. Shoff's desire to move to a milder climate, and he had asked that a church farther South be assigned him.

Passenger traveling during the past few days has been, and still continues very heavy over the Valley part of the B. & O. R. R. The last day or two of the week will see a very great rush, all trying to reach home and spend the joyous Christmas time with the dear ones around that happiest and dearest spot on earth, the old hearthstone at home. May every one realize to the utmost every fond anticipation.

James Painter and two young sons of Peter C. Painter, Ernest and Harvey, who live in Page county, near Alma, were, on Thursday last week, bitten by a dog that undoubtedly had rabies. The dog belonged to the family, and bit and tore himself furiously before he was killed. Mr. Painter has taken his brother and his two sons to the madhouse near Salem, in Fauquier county.

On Sunday night the temperature fell until it became stinging cold, and Monday morning revealed everything frozen up tight under a very heavy frost. On Monday night, soon after dark, rain commenced falling, changing to snow during the night. Tuesday morning revealing the earth covered to the depth of about four inches.

The roof of Tavenner & Bauserman's law office, on Court street, adjoining the Clerk's office, was discovered to be on fire shortly after dark on Monday evening. The flames, which originated from a stove pipe, had broken through the roof when first seen. A crowd quickly gathered and the fire was extinguished with buckets without using an engine.

Messrs. Frank Flack, J. E. Francis and B. F. Boutecher, of Abington, Montgomery county, Pa., spent some days recently in this section purchasing turkeys for the Pennsylvania market. On Thursday last week they shipped a car load consisting of seven hundred very fine turkeys, a number of them being of unusual size and weight. Mr. Flack and his partners were very pleasant gentlemen and made friends during their brief stay here, who will be glad to welcome them back again.

The popular Oratorio, Ruth, the Moabitess, which has been under rehearsal for the past four weeks, will be presented in Irwin's Opera House on 6th and 7th of January. The Oratorio will be presented in full costume, giving a good representation of the people and dress in Oriental times. To those who were so fortunate as to witness the rendition of the Oratorio of Esther, the beautiful Queen, last winter, it will not be necessary to say that this will be one of the most interesting and enjoyable performances that have been witnessed in this place for a long time.

Officers of the S. C. A. S. Elected.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the Shenandoah Agricultural Society was held in Irwin's Opera Hall, in this place on Wednesday.

All the old officers were re-elected as follows: President, M. L. Walton; Vice-President, R. M. Lantz; Secretary, Capt. Geo. H. Grubill; Treasurer, Capt. Geo. H. Kootz. The Board of Directors consists of J. H. Newell, H. G. Huff, Isaiah Bowman, J. H. Maples, J. W. Santmire, H. C. Magruder, L. S. Walker, Alvin Bemis, S. H. Bowman, M. M. Campbell, L. C. Knieley and N. M. Rhodes.

The Directors decided to hold the next Fair on the same dates as the last.

County Court Proceedings.

Administration on the estate of John W. Rod-fer granted C. P. Wightman, Sheriff Shen. Co.

Matter of application of B. & O. for commissioners to ascertain compensation for certain property to be taken in Strasburg, C. W. Snyder, O. H. Grubill, Saml. C. Keister, Philip Eberly and A. P. McMurtry appointed said commissioners.

Samuel Whitmore appointed and qualified as guardian of Annie E. and Albert E. Whitmore, orphans of Ellen Whitmore, dec'd.

J. B. McInturff relieved from an erroneous taxation.

Commonwealth vs. Mark Few. Indictment for misdemeanor. Verdict and fine \$5 00.

Commonwealth vs. C. J. Anderson, upon indictment for felony. Verdict, 12 months in jail and \$1.00 fine.

Commonwealth vs. W. S. Kerin, upon indictment for felony. Commonwealth declines to prosecute further and prisoner discharged.

Commonwealth vs. T. J. Nicholson, upon indictment for felony. Commonwealth declines to prosecute further and prisoner discharged.

Commonwealth vs. Solon Armentrout, upon indictment for felony. Prisoner bailed in the sum of \$1000 to appear on the 8th day of the next February term.

Commonwealth vs. Frank Christmas, upon indictment for misdemeanor. Verdict and fine of \$30.

Sale of certain lots for taxes to A. T. Ridenour set aside.

Commonwealth vs. William Minnick, upon indictment for felony. Verdict, fine \$100 and costs.

Commonwealth vs. John Dougans and May Siles, continued until 8th Jan. term.

Administration on the estate of Margaret A. Grim committed to the Sheriff.

Week of Prayer.

At a meeting of the ministers of Woodstock, held Monday night, Dec. 19th, 92, the following programme was arranged for the "Week of Prayer," January 1-8, 1893:

Sunday, Jan. 1st, 6:30 p.m., sermon by Rev. A. A. J. Bushong, at Reformed church. Subject—"The Exalted Saviour's Gifts for Men."

Monday, Jan. 2nd, Lutheran church, conducted by Rev. J. P. Stump and N. B. Schmitt. Subject—"Humiliation and Thanksgiving."

Tuesday, Jan. 3rd, Episcopal church, conducted by Rev. G. E. Hendelitte and Col. Stickley. Subject—"The Church Universal."

Wednesday, Jan. 4th, Methodist church, conducted by Rev. A. K. Kline and T. Williams. Subject—"Nations and their Rulers."

Thursday, Jan. 5th, Christian church, conducted by Rev. R. C. Jett and M. L. Walton. Subject—"Foreign Missions."

Friday, Jan. 6th, Methodist church, conducted by Rev. L. Bauserman and W. W. Logan. Subject—"Home Missions."

Sunday, Jan. 8th, Lutheran church, sermon by Rev. A. K. Kline. Subject—"The Promised Outpouring."

Sunday-School Exercises.

The Sunday Schools of this place will hold their usual Christmas services, as far as we have been informed, as follows:

The Sunday School of the Episcopal church, of this place, will go to Mt. Jackson on Saturday, to join with the Sunday School of the Episcopal church there in their Christmas service.

Reformed will hold early morning service on Sunday, commencing at 6 o'clock, Lutheran on Sunday night, Dec. 25th, Catholic, Monday night, Dec. 26th, Methodist, Tuesday night, Dec. 27th, Presbyterian will have a Cantata in Irwin's Opera Hall on Thursday night, Dec. 29th.

Up to going to press we have received no information in regard to the Sunday school of the Christian church.

More Big Hogs.

Mr. Geo. Lineweaver, of near this place, slaughtered two hogs on Monday that tipped the beam at 400 and 410 lbs., respectively. George has not been blowing any over his fine porkers, but has had his usual pleasant smile for every one.

Mr. Jas. H. Snyder, our well known marble man, killed three hogs, one day last week, that aggregated the nice pile of 1003 lbs. Mr. Snyder generally stands up near head in this line.

Mr. P. Suplinger, whose reputation for raising fine hogs has been well established throughout this section for a number of years, succeeded in holding up his end of the log this season, the four that he killed on Thursday, of last week, weighing respectively 445, 442, 374 and 324, making an aggregate of 1585 lbs.

Mr. N. G. Feller, of near Mt. Olive, this county, writes to the HERALD that he killed two hogs on Wednesday, of last week, that weighed respectively 596 and 616 lbs. Aggregate weight 1212 lbs.

Hymeneal.

Mr. W. M. Kronk, proprietor of the well known Excelsior Marble Works of Mt. Jackson, and Miss Eva V. Grove, of Stephens' City, Frederick county, Va., were married in Trinity Lutheran church, Stephens' City, on Tuesday. The HERALD extends warmest congratulations to Mr. Kronk and his fair bride, and its best wishes for a long life filled with the brightest sunshine of happy married life.

On Thursday, at the residence of the bride's grandmother, Mrs. Mark Bird, Mr. P. S. Tavenner, of the law firm of Tavenner & Bauserman, of this place, and Miss Lulu Stephenson, daughter of the late K. B. Stephenson, of Parkersburg, W. Va., were united in marriage by Rev. G. E. Hendelitte. A short time after the ceremony the couple left for the home of Mr. Tavenner's father in Frederick county, Va.

Just as we go to press on Thursday afternoon, Miss Ozella Hines, daughter of Mr. Jacob Hines, an old citizen of this place, was married to Mr. R. G. Carter, of the B. & O. R. R., at the residence of her parents on South Church street in the presence of a large circle of relations and friends who joined in hearty congratulations, and best wishes for a long and happy life.

Roll of Honor

For the 3rd month, ending Dec. 13, Woodstock Graded School, Grade No. 4. E. S. Lantz, teacher.

Bernie Wenger, Charlie Shaffer, Harry Riddleberger, Charles Allen, Bennie Bauserman, Jos. Fravel, Edgar Newman, Frank Magruder, Harry Holtz, Harry Miller, Mary Johnson, Irene Logan, Frank Barron, Arthur Hoover, Harry Barron, Ernest Miley, Nannie Holtz, Irkie Coffman.

The above named children were present every day during the month.

Subscribe for the HERALD. Subscription price only \$1.00 a year.

An Interesting Letter—Reminiscence of Woodstock and Vicinity.

BOCHTEL, Ohio, Dec. 5, 1892.

ED. HERALD:—

On October 19th, after nearly seventeen years absence from my native State, I, in company with my wife and child, arrived at Woodstock. We were met at the B. & O. depot by Miss Cora Pittman, the accomplished daughter of our old friend, P. A. Pittman, and conducted to her hospitable home on East Main St., where a glorious old Virginia welcome was accorded to the returning prodigal by Mrs. Pittman and her pretty daughters, Misses Blanch and Ada. The dust of travel removed and a beautiful dinner disposed of, we started on an extended pilgrimage about town, in a happy mood of reminiscence that carried us back to the faces and scenes of twenty years ago. I seemed a boy again attending the High School, pursuing my studies under the splendid tutelage of Prof. R. D. Haislip, who, seventeen years ago, fresh from Washington and Lee University, was the personification of a magnificent manhood. The dear old schoolmates, how the memory of their faces has outlived the years! We met Will Gillock on the street. He is a successful politician it seems. Dan Logan among the stamps in the post-office, rattling along the street in a farm wagon. Charlie is a tiller of the soil—a successful one, judging from his snug home on East Main St. Two young men come driving along in a buggy. Halt! "Who are these?" some one asks. We carefully scan the many faces. A twinkle of old time humor in the face and eyes of the weariest betray him, and we recognize Letcher Bunker, who, in the old days, the rival Letch Spangler, the famous boy in town. Letch divides his time between being a democrat and posing as a humorist, and is an adept at both. The other gentleman, fat and portly, is Dr. D. F. Bunker of Forestville. Don't look much like the slender youth we remember as a classmate, afterward a clerk in Milton Coffman's store. Dr. Bunker's Ramor's is a skillful physician and surgeon. Glad to know it, old boy. That big rooster farmer coming round is Will Bunker. Know him in an instant. Hasn't changed much. Looks better natured than once upon a time, about eighteen years ago, he gave us a well deserved thrashing for snow balling him on the way from school. We forgave you long ago, Will. Henry Turner, honest, upright, large hearted "Hon." Who in Woodstock does not know him? A little gray? Well, yes, but just as young in heart as when nearly twenty years ago we "made a band" in his harvest field. Henry farms, teaches school, but hasn't made a success of married life as yet. So the list might go on, but we stop lest in overtaxing the patience of my editor he in turn tests the capacity of his waste basket. Old friend—uncle Isaac Hays, grand old pilgrim in the Methodist way, destined to be a pillar in the church triumphant. 70 years, over the line and still marching. Capt. Joe. H. Grubill, stately and dignified as when years ago as County Superintendent he gave a certain school boy his first certificate to teach and thus gave impetus to the battle of life. The abundant raven hair was very dark then. Now "his silvery gray." M. L. Walton, just out of college in our day, now an eminent lawyer of his section of the OM Dominion. Has much of the old "Lunch" about him yet, and reminds one of his lamented father, Moses Walton. James Rodeffer, Mayor of Woodstock in other years, is a flourishing merchant, but sings as well as in days of yore, and is a pillar in the Methodist church. Robt. H. Martin, otherwise "Bob," has changed from an instructor to a newspaper man, and is now the gifted editor of the Shenandoah County Record. Woodstock has wonderfully changed in the years of our absence. Stately residences now occupy the "commons" where was boys played ball and knived games. The business portion of the city has been rebuilt and improved until the splendid street fronts and display of merchandise remind one of the metropolis of the West. P. J. Fravel, W. C. Barron, B. Schmitt, Capt. Hugh Logan and W. H. Bargel, are among the well known names of the business men of our boyhood days who still survive the years and enjoy well merited prosperity.

The High School building, changed but little save in an added wing, was an object of interest to our eyes. It suggested familiar names—Monroe Hotel, Dr. F. H. Rieber and R. D. Haislip. Grand men, all of them, splendid specimens of old Virginia nobility and mastery integrity. We pause to salute the memory of that man of God, Prof. Richey. Well do we remember a shadowy winter's eve, nearly twenty years ago, when, owing to some disobedience of rules we were "kept in" after school had been dismissed, an earnest, gray haired man said to us in parting, "Boys, you are a man in stature, act like and conduct yourself as a man should." That was a turning point in my life.

The visit home, among the dear old mountains and by the clear stream of the sunny Southland did to telling Methodist good. We were almost "a boy again" after many years sojourning on the wide prairies of Western Kansas, to stand once more in the shadow of the "Eternal Hills" and listen to the voice of the past. Our visit to Cedar Creek Valley, near Van Buren Furnace, the place of our nativity, was one of delightful pleasure, the meeting with old friends of our childhood, old schoolmates, and relatives, reviewing the past, calling the roll to note the absence of many "fallen asleep," never tinted of interest.

While at Woodstock I was kindly invited to lecture at both the Lutheran and Methodist churches, which I accepted, and heartily enjoyed meeting the intelligent and hospitable people of these two splendid churches. Revs. A. A. J. Bushong and J. P. Stump, their respective pastors, have my gratitude for fraternities extended.

Many I found had joined the silent dead. Among them Moses and David Walton, uncle Ephraim Grubill and uncle Jake Anderson were conspicuous in the past. No living is needed. Their lives survive the dust. In life they were beloved, in death crowned.

At Cedar Creek, by invitation, I preached several times in the Disciple church at Connor's Grove. These services were well attended and much interest manifested. "Now far removed from that loved situation," I turn to it by memory's power, and think fondly of the majestic mountains rising like mighty monuments above the applecheer dale, and the busy living, and catching a far off fragrance of the pine forests of my dear old native State, I take up the march again—Heavenward.

REV. ROBERT C. ORNDORFF, Pastor M. E. Church, Bochtel, Ohio.

POSSY HOLLER.

Mr. EDITOR:—See! as how the weather is kind of bad, an' Saryan is laid up with the indisposition, an' I've got the rheumatism, an' a sore head from the effect of that water Saryan poured at that cursed 164 foot feline, I haint had much chance to git around, though I went up to the Brook to see cousin Milt Grubill on a pint of law, an' git a anecdote for that odoriferous perfume so repugnant an' perpetrate that our feline visitor distill'd. With such marked prodigality in an' around our humble abode. Not bel'n' able to find the aforeaid dealerizer, I found cousin Milt Grubill an' got his advice on the law pint which was this: I left my boat tied with a straw band at the river an' cousin Harry Scott's cow come along, got on the boat, eat up the straw band an' down the river went the boat an' upst, mashed all to pieces, an' drowned the cow. So I wanted to have the ragnar thim' done. Cousin Milt said I should lose the boat an' Cousin Harry lose the cow, an' both of us fetch him a bushel of pop corn an' a yaller punkin for his disceden, an' try an' keep outen law hereafter. I recon that's about right, but it's a uncommon wonder one or t'other of us haiden thought of that an' saved expenses. Well, every thim' is very dull around the Brook, an' money way scarce. Some of them up thar as kin pay for their HERALD wont, an' some of them as would pay, can't I raly feel sorry for you folks an' if I was you I would come down an' see Cousin Milt on a pint of law. Some time ago there was a report down in the Holler that cousin Mart, Bannerman had traded his kile to cousin Charles Jones for a time kile, a piece of woods an' a horse stable was cheated. But I tell you the way he is a puttin' up new houses it don't look that away. I heard that a little three-year-old child of Mr. Jacob Hamman's, while ridin' an oxen, lead by his father, fell to the ground an' fractured his skull. That at Dr. in the Brook says he is doin' very well. That at Dr. has got everybody cored up around the country an' now he is out goin' nuthin' to do, if he haint got more money than he says, he will have to get a "tinker." Well, I must tell you, before I stop, what happened last Sunday night down to our house. Mary Matilda's feller come down to see her an' we all set around the fire-place, poppen jokes an' craken corn an' laudin' an' sich till party late, when Saryan says, "come on, Neal, lets go to bed an' let the young uns sleep." Lassy, "you go on; I'll be thar in a minit." Saryan went up an' put out the lamp, so arter a little while I went up, too. Gist as I went to git in bed Saryan said, "Neal, shet that door but don't fall over your feet an' break your neck, you know how awkward you are in the dark." Gist then I tramped in the pipe hole an' down I went till I got to right angles, my foot went in a bucket of sausage meat that was a hangin' to the joen, knocked it down, an' I struck Moses Eli, Mary Matilda's feller, on the head, knocked out the lamp, an' an' jumped Moses Eli, elaped his hand up to his head as a hurtin', an' felt the damages, an' holler'd, "Good Lord, Mary Matilda, I'm killed, git a lamp, my brains is comin' out." By that he started to run; I reckon he didn't want to die in the house, an' he took right out the back door an' stumbled over the slop bucket an' fell head first in a little of self soap that Saryan had set out thar to cool, and old Bounce started after him an' katched him in the ass. When Matilda got the lamp an' started after him she met old Bounce comin' up the path with one trouser leg an' a piece of suspender, but we haint heard from Moses Eli yet. After Saryan got the lamp I went to see if any one was killed an' they wasn't, but Mary Matilda ran agin' the door jam an' knocked her nose clear around to her left ear—that ar' will spile her looks a little. She is a greaven after Moses Eli. She is afraid old Bounce has eat him up. Well, I jest will close for this time, as it is dark an' Saryan wants me to milk an' churn an' nuss the babe while she goes up to Uncle Daniel's far some saffron tea to make the measles come out on the children. I tote her if she would wash the dirt off they might have a better show. You must come down an' see me soon.

Yours in respect,

NEAL BUZZARD.

N. B. P. S.—If I can sell my pop corn an' coon skins I will go to Washington to see my grandmother's 3d cousin as lives thar. I know he will be glad to see me; I want to take him some pop corn an' persimmons.

N. B.

NEWS FROM ST. LUKE.

Since my last report of news from here seven more deer have been killed in this section. The following is the list.

On Monday, the 5th, Mr. Harvey Rifley killed one; Wednesday, 7th, Solomon Clark one; the same day Perry Holter one; Wednesday, the 14th, Harvey Rifley was again fortunate, killing one; Thursday, the 15th, Perry Holter and Frank Coffelt each killed one, and on the same day, Walter Holter killed a wild turkey gobler.

The season for killing deer having expired, the 15th inst. being the last day upon which they could be lawfully killed, we do not know what Mr. Harvey Rifley will do for game. Mr. Harvey Rifley during his life has killed 135 deer up to this time. He is about fifty years old and you can rely implicitly upon every word he says. He has killed more game than any other two men in Shenandoah county. Mr. William Ryman and he shot 55 squirrels in one day. Who can beat this record?

Mrs. Joseph Shrum is very ill with measles and six of her children are down with the same disease. Mr. Edgar Maples, our assistant teacher in the Graded school at this place, has contracted the same disease, as has also Mr. George Goshen's children.

Mr. W. C. Alther will move into his new store room Friday. He invites all to walk in but requests them to leave protanity and tobacco juice behind.

There will be a polemic on Tuesday night after Christmas at the Graded School building at this place.

Truly,

LUCKY HIT.

Dec. 20th.—Since mailing your communication of yesterday I regret to say that one of Mr. Jos. Shrum's daughters had died with measles. She was going about on Sunday. She was about 16 years old and was a good girl. She joined the Progressive Dunkard church this fall. Eight more in this family are down with the same disease.

LUCKY HIT.

For Sale.

Expecting to go to the city early in Jan. 1893, I will sell my little sorrel horse cheaper than I have ever before offered him. Will also sell 2 shares of Shenandoah Agricultural Stock.

J. N. Davis.

Bargel's Holiday Stock is going fast, don't get left by coming too late.