

Things in the Bottom Drawer

(Published by Request.)

There are slips and torn pieces of string,
There are shoes which no little feet wear,
There are bits of ribbon and broken rings,
And trasses of golden hair,
There are little dresses folded away
out of the light of the sunny day,
There are dainty jackets that are never
worn,

There are toys and models of ships,
There are books and pictures all faded and
torn,
And mementoes by the finger tips
Of dispossessed hands that have fallen to dust,
You'll never think that the Lord is just,
Yet I strive to think that the Lord is just,
But a feeling of bitterness fills my soul,
Sometimes, when I try to pray,

That the Reaper has sowed so many flowers
And taken me all away,
And I am not dead,
And I am not gone,
And the Lord can know
That a mother's heart can love them so,
That a mother's heart in distant climes,
That wander far in distant climes,
They perish by water and flood,
And their husbands bleed with the direct
crises

That kindle the wrath of God;
Yet a mother's love has soothed them to
rest—
She has lifted them to slumber upon her
breast,
And then I think of my children there—
My babies that will never grow old—
And know they are waiting and watching
for me

In the city with streets of gold,
Safe, safe from the cares of the weary years—
From sorrow and sin and war,
And I think my God with falling tears—
For the things in the bottom drawer.

Latest novelties in silver and gold at
Blanton's next door to Platters Bank.

Have you visited the new jewelry
store? Don't fail to call there before
your holiday selections are made. Next
door to Platters Bank.

To those who are in arrears,
The Church of Christ, Episcopalian, No. 25,
H. C. C. Co. will care, organs refund money.

An Entertaining Film.

There are few men more wide awake
and enterprising than White & Co.,
whose no pains to secure the best
of everything in their line for their
many customers. They now have the
valuable agency for Dr. King's New
Discovery for Consumption, Coughs,
and Colds. This is the wonderful
remedy that is producing such a furor
all over the country by its many start-
ling cures. Absolutely cures Asthma,
Brouchitis, Hoarseness and all affections
of the Throat, Chest and Lungs.
Call at above drug store and get a trial
bottle free or a regular size for 50 cents
and \$1.00. Guaranteed to cure or price
refunded.

Watch, clock and jewelry repairing
a specialty. W. T. Blanton, next door
to Platters Bank.

Spain's Greatest Need.

Mr. R. P. Oliva, of Barcelona, spends
his winters at Aiken, S. C. Weak nerves
had caused severe pains in the back of
his head. On using Electric Bitters,
America's greatest Blood and Nerve
Remedy, all pain ceased. He says this
great medicine is what his country
needs. All America knows that it cures
liver and kidney trouble, purifies the
blood, tones up the stomach, strengthens
the nerves, puts vim, vigor and new life
into every muscle, nerve and organ of
the body. If weak, tired or ailing you
need it. Every bottle guaranteed, only
30 cents. Sold by White & Co., Drug-
gists.

The newest, the neatest and the most
appropriate of all Christmas gifts are
to be seen in the jewelry store of W.
T. Blanton, next to Platters Bank.

Christmas Holiday Rates, 1899-1900, via
Southern Railway.

On account of the above the Southern
Railway will sell tickets between
points on its lines and connecting east
of the Mississippi and south of the
Potomac rivers at rate of one and one-
third first class fares for the round-trip,
selling dates December 22, 23, 24, 25,
also December 30 and 31st and January 1st,
1900. Tickets will also be on sale
for students and teachers of schools
and colleges December 15th to 21st
inclusive at above rates, upon presenta-
tion. Final limit of all tickets Jan-
uary 4th, 1900.

Two Dwellings
for rent, \$7.50 and \$9.25 per month
Conveniently located. Apply to
S. W. PAULETT, JR.

Pratt's Horse, Cattle and Poultry
Feed still the leader. For sale by
H. C. CRUTE AGT. for Farmville.

Insurance on Tobacco
while in your barn or factory.
PAULETT & PAULETT.

Goodness Gracious.
You ought to see the rush at M. S. Feld
man's store at Farmville. People are buy-
ing goods as if they were giving them away,
I took the trouble to find out how he sells
them so cheap, he is lucky enough to buy
his fall stock before goods went up and he
is getting the public the benefit of the same.
So where you please, then call on him and
he will be sure to sell you.

That Throbbing Headache
Would quickly leave you, if you used
Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands
of sufferers have proved their matchless
merit for sick and Nervous Headaches.
They make pure blood and strong nerves
and build up your health. Easy to take.
Try them. Only 25 cents. Money back
if not cured. Sold by White & Co., Drug-
gists.

Christmas Goods.
We invite you to call and examine
our stock. It is the largest and most
complete we have had for several years,
and we are quite sure you can please
yourself in a Christmas Gift, whether you
want to spend Five Cents or Ten Dol-
lars. Come and see.

CHRIST & BEGG, Farmville, Va.

Short days, long evenings. This
means more time for reading, writing,
working and amusement. Will your
eyes stand it with comfort? Consult
W. T. Blanton, optician, next door to
Platters Bank.

A Frightful Blunder
Will often cause a horrible Burn,
Scald, Cut or Bruise. Bucklen's Arnica
Salve, the best in the world, will kill the
pain and promptly heal it. Cures Old
Sores, Ulcers, Blisters, Corns, Old
Skin Eruptions. Best Pile cure on earth.
Only 25 cents a box. Cure guaranteed.
Sold by White & Co., Druggists.

Clergymen's Reduced Rate Permits.
The Southern Railway has issued
general order No. 2967 dated December
15, 1899, extending Clergymen's Re-
duced Rate Permits for 1899, which
expire December 31, 1899 to January
31, 1900, therefore Clergymen holding
the Southern's permit for 1899 can use
the same without further renewal until
January 31, 1900.

Normal School Notes.

Mr. G. M. Smith called on his sister,
Miss Fannie Smith, last week. Then
he called on the Zeta Tau Alpha So-
society, composed of the following young
ladies: Maud Jones, Cammie Jones,
Grace Elean, Helen Crawford, Fannie
Smith, Mary Adams, Bruce Houston,
Jessie Whitmore, Josephine Goodwin
and Edith Lawrence. That was one
evening when a young man could call
himself a "belle."

Miss Lavinia Harris was forced to
leave school on account of her eyes.
All of her friends were very sorry to
see her go.

Mr. Thomas Goode was at the Nor-
mal Monday, calling on his sisters.
Mr. L. D. Jones came to see his
daughter, Miss Maud Jones, on Mon-
day.

Miss Mary Yonge had a call from her
father and sister, Miss Belle, Tuesday.
Friday night Judge Flournoy gave
his delightful lecture on "Memories of
Old Virginia." We found the Judge
intensely interesting and our expecta-
tions in regard to the lecture were fully
realized. The following young
ladies, assisted by Mr. Cox, were at the
door and carefully piloted the guests
to their seats: Misses Lucy Stubbs,
Bruce Houston, Mary Dault, Alice
Atkinson and Norma Clements.

There were some disappointed cou-
ples Sunday night when the Normal
was reached; no lights visible and Miss
Spencer was in the door saying: "Can't
come in tonight."

Friday afternoon was rather exciting
for three of the Seniors, who spent the
time trying to catch some cats, in
which effort they were not successful.
They desire to thank Mrs. Wins-
ton for her kindness in offering a cat
to them and then catching the same
cat. While waiting to catch their
breath at Mrs. Winston's the Seniors
were asked why they wanted the cats,
and in response to the question, an-
swered that the work on the cat was to
supplement some work just taken in
Physiology. It took only a little time
to extract the cats Saturday morn-
ing, then the work of dissection began
and lasted for three hours. Each stu-
dent found it very interesting work.

All the Episcopal girls attended the
services at the Episcopal church Mon-
day night.

Among the young ladies who ex-
pect to go home Xmas are the follow-
ing: Miss Selahel accompanied by her
friend, Miss Whitmore, Misses
Henning, Hawkins, Houston, Holland,
Lawrence, Pierce, Yonge, Page, Wood,
N. E. Wright, Wells, Elean, Maud
Jones, Daniel and Crawford.

The practice school children will be
given a week's holiday Xmas. On
Friday morning simple Xmas exercises
will be held in each grade in the prac-
tice school.

The custom of many years will be
observed this year, and no HERALD
will be issued next week. The next
issue therefore will be dated January
5th, 1900. In the meantime we wish
for all our readers a happy Xmas and
a prosperous new year.

Very Sad Death.

Died at the home of her parents in
Cumberland county, December 4th,
1899, Bessie Ligon, in the seventeenth
year of her age. In the death of this
young lady we have another proof of the
shortness and uncertainty of human
life. Just a few months ago she was
well and her prospects for long life
were as flattering as could be. She
was a noble young girl, beloved by all
whom she knew for her many beautiful
traits of character. She was ever will-
ing and eager to lend a helping hand
and give a kind, cheering word en-
couraging companions through life's
stormy voyage. Bessie was always
faithful in her Master's work and a
most diligent pupil at school. While
her stricken parents and smitten loved
ones miss her in their earthly home,
they find comfort in the sweet promise
of a covenant-making and covenant-
keeping God. "I will be a God to thee
and thy seed after thee." He consoles
our grief by the sweet promise, "What
I do thou knowest not now, but thou
shalt know hereafter."

Judge Flournoy's Lecture.

A large and appreciative audience
greeted Judge Flournoy in the assem-
bly hall of the Normal School on last
Friday evening when he delivered, for
the second time in Farmville, his now
famous lecture on Virginia before the
war.

With a mind well-stored with the
facts that made up that history, and
with a heart full of love and loyalty for
the days that are gone, and with the
happy faculty of uniting fun with
facts, the Judge gave his audience an
hour of genuine pleasure as well as of
real profit. Some of those who heard
him remember as he does, old master
and mistress, the "mansion" and that
which gave it glow and glory, and the
old body servant and Jim, the hostler, and
all who listened to him went away
with faithful reproductions of these in-
delibly impressed on memory's tablet.
Judge Flournoy is doing good ser-
vice in his effort at restoring the
"grace of a day that is gone," and in
telling the truth on a subject upon
which much lying has been done, and
our hope is that he may reach the ears
of the nation and be liberally reward-
ed for his work of love.

Dr. Frazier introduced the lecturer
in manner most graceful, in words elo-
quent and in doing so took occasion to
pay high compliment to his splendid
courage as Confederate soldier when at
the age of 16 he led a spirited charge
on the field of Upperville. We should
have many such evenings at the Nor-
mal.

Platters Bank

This Bank declared a dividend of 4
per cent, payable on or after 2nd Jan-
uary, 1900, out of net earnings of the
Bank, for past 6 months. This divid-
end is free of all taxes.

W. G. VENABLE, Cashier.

BRIEFS AND PERSONALS.

"The sun was setting in the West,
Just at the close of day"—
So runs the song, no doubt it's true,
Because nobody ever knew
The orb to set
Itself off set
In any other way.

"The stars were shining overhead
And night her sable wings had spread,"
According to the song,
Why should we doubt the singer, say?
For isn't that, in fact, the way
They do it right along?

"The sun breezes softly blow,
The summer day was fair";
Ah, well, indeed, the singer knew,
For on such days what else is there
The gentle breeze can do?

A soft corn is a hard thing to bear.

Mrs. Jennie Blanton, of Cumberland,
was in town last Tuesday.

Mrs. Lelia Spencer, who has been
visiting friends in Lynchburg, returned
home last Friday.

We exceedingly regret to hear of the
illness of Mrs. J. W. Gills, who is suf-
fering from an attack of pneumonia.

Numbers of young people in business
and attending school away from home
are here for the Xmas holidays.

Mrs. Aunsbaugh has returned to her
home in Lynchburg. During her stay
in Farmville she made hosts of friends.

Obituary notices, exceeding ten lines,
are charged for by the HERALD at the
rate of five cents per line.

Don't drink too much Xmas morn-
ing, for you will be sure to feel bad
afternoon.

Mrs. J. W. Otley and son, Mr. W. T.
Otley, returned Wednesday from
their month's visit to Nashville, Tenn.

Mrs. Nettie Hart left last Tuesday
for Suffolk, where she will spend the
Xmas and new year.

Mrs. W. B. Criffin and children have
gone to "Saxe," the beautiful
country home of Mr. and Mrs. Jeremy,
parents of Mrs. Criffin.

Miss Ellen Cunningham, who re-
turned from her school last week some-
what indisposed, we are glad to re-
port is much better.

The mayor has issued information
that there shall be no firing of fire-
crackers on Main street. Good law if
strictly and rigidly enforced.

The whist club met at the home of
Mr. Traver Tuesday night. It was also
the tin anniversary of the marriage of
Mr. and Mrs. Traver. The presents
were varied and of practical value.
Many returns.

We would be glad if the boys would
pop all the crackers and all the baby-
wakers one night and then give us rest.
A volume of noise is inspiring, but a
squeak now and then is nerve destroy-
ing.

Remember that one week from to-
morrow (Saturday) night, the greatest
minstrel attraction on the American
stage will be at the Farmville Opera
House. Reserve your seats at Crute's
Drug Store.

A merry Xmas may not be neces-
sary but a happy one is altogether desir-
able. To secure it give liberally all
you can afford to give, and receive
what is given you gratefully and grate-
fully.

Rev. Mr. Quarles, of Richmond,
preached to the Baptist congregation
morning and evening last Sunday.
No call has been made to any one to
become pastor of this church since the
declination of Dr. Taylor, of Appomattox.

We do not believe for a moment that
Farmville has a single boy or young
man who would intentionally destroy
property. There are, however, some
careless ones, as evidenced by the
breaking of the handsome plate glass
window of Messrs. Duval, Robertson
& Co., Wednesday night.

Our merchants have been doing a
good Xmas trade. There is time, how-
ever, for much buying, and the stocks
of appropriate gifts are still adequate
to the wants of all. Stores are open
until a reasonable hour of night, and
going home even to the country is no
hardship over such roads and by such
moonlight.

Mr. Frank S. Woodson, for a number
of years editor of the Danville Register,
spent several days in Farmville this
week. Mr. Woodson will very soon
launch a new daily at Newport News,
which, by the way is the coming
metropolis of the south. At present
Mrs. Woodson and daughter are at the
home of Mrs. J. R. Whitehead.

Cards have been issued by Mr. and
Mrs. Louis D. Jones, of New Store,
Buckingham county, for the marriage
of their daughter, Miss Ethyllin, to Mr.
Wiley B. Morris. The ceremony will
take place on December 27th, in New
Store church, after which an elaborate
reception will be given at Mr. Morris'
home, Buckingham Springs.

An almost total eclipse of the moon
occurred Saturday night. The moon
entered the shadow at 6:45. The great-
est degree of obscuration was reached
at 8:29, then to all appearance, the
moon was entirely in the shadow. A
strong glass showed a narrow rim not
affected. The surface of the orb cov-
ered was 996-1,000 of the whole. At 10:96
the queen of the night shone once more
as bright as ever.

A galaxy of the costliest talent,
comedians, singers, dancers, acrobats,
tumbler, jugglers, two big quartettes,
and Symphony Orchestra, two big
Peelless Bands and a score of other
big, bright attractive features, make
up the famous Wright's Original Nash-
ville Students and Gideon's Minstrel
Carnival, the two mammoth minstrel
companies combined into one, appear-
ing here at the Opera House, one night
only, Saturday, December 30th.

Dr. Thackston's dental office will be
occupied January 1st, 1900, by Dr. P.
W. Beckham, dentist.

Minstrel Attraction.

The big, worthy attraction at the
Opera House, December 30th, is a
mammoth minstrel show of 45 people
which comes here commended as the
funniest show on record. "Wright's
Original Nashville Students" and
Gideon's big Minstrel Carnival—one of
the biggest minstrel consolidations,
represents the most liberal of amuse-
ment enterprises in this country. It
carries 45 popular entertainers in the
most enjoyable variety of acts present-
ed to the amusement public. Fun
runs rampant and every feature is
high-class and refined. Every act is
different and there is no surfeit of any
one act, no curtain waits to mar the
continuous round of pleasure. Expert
wire walkers, acrobats, the famous
Occidental Quartette of singers, an
admirable quintette of mixed voices;
Jugglers, Tumbler, and other inter-
esting features, are bunched in enjoy-
able profusion and liberality. A grand
Symphony Orchestra of skilled musi-
cians play at every performance and
two big Peelless Bands with 10 soloists,
form a feature of its attractive street
parade. Such an abundance of good
features has, it is said, never been
before gathered into one combination.
Watch for its coming. Wait for its
parade.

Never Been Crazy.

A correspondent of the Richmond
Times writing from Newport News
notes that he called on Mrs. Ellis, who
was recently released as cured from the
Eastern Lunatic Asylum for the pur-
pose of asking her her experience in a
madhouse.

Mrs. Ellis, with a self-possession born
of recent experiences with interview-
ers, lawyers and the like, refused to
talk.

"I was never crazy," she said laugh-
ing, "there was no time from the day I
was taken to the asylum to the day I
was released, when my mind was not
clear. They were kind to me there, and
I was treated nicely. I never had
to take any medicine while there."

Mrs. Ellis said that she remembered
all the incidents connected with the
killing of her baby, and with the
subsequent trial, but she did not want
to talk about them.

Miss Garnett's Condition.

Miss Fannie Garnett, whose serious
accident caused by a run away horse
was published in the last HERALD, has
gradually grown better since Monday
last. The doctor now considers her
past the danger mark and hope for her
rapid recovery. Miss Garnett is still
at the residence of her uncle, Mr. R.
W. Garnett, but no visitors are allowed
to see the patient.

Looked Upon With Suspicion.

Editor Herald:—I got a ten dollar
gold piece at the Platters Bank the
other day and when I offered to pay a
bill with it in a Richmond store, the
clerk called the proprietor to examine
it, and the proprietor called in others.
In the meantime I waited as a man
under suspicion. They finally pro-
nounced it "as good as gold," and it
passed from me and my heirs forever.
I never did like the yellow stuff. It is
a coward. Never fought a battle or
paid a tax. It is only at home in
vaults like Monks in cells. Give me
money that isn't afraid of daylight and
the marts of trade.

Chase Planos are the Best.

The following are the results of the
word contest (see advertisement). The
first seven are given. The first receives
\$5.00, the next three \$1.00 each. It is
thought that the Chase Company will
also award the next three a prize,
though not promised in advertisement:
1st. Mrs. B. T. Elam, 3,257 words,
2nd. Master Deverly Winston, 2,969
words,
3rd. Miss Edith Taliaferro, 2,351
words,
4th. Miss Robert McKinney, 1,486
words,
5th. Mrs. F. D. Calhoun, Church-
man, Va., 1,298 words,
6th. Miss Elsie Waitball, Hampden-
Sidney, 1,089 words,
7th. Old Rebel, Hampden-Sidney,
1,065 words.

There were a large number of con-
testants. A new contest will start
soon.

The Flournoy Whist Club.

(Continued.)
A most enjoyable meeting of the
whist club was held at the residence of
Mr. J. W. Traver on last Tuesday evening.
It being the tenth anniversary of the
wedding day of Mr. and Mrs.
Traver, the members of the club pre-
sented them with numerous useful
gifts. A most delightful even-
ing having been spent at cards, supper
was served and at midnight of
perhaps after, when the club reluctantly
made up their minds to leave the
tempting viands and wish the host and
hostess many happy returns of the
day. May it fall to the lot of Mr. and
Mrs. Traver to entertain the club again
at an early date.

Fire works across the hill! Stealthy
footsteps on the stairs! Sudden cries
of "Merry Christmas!"—then the
thrill that comes with the first sounds
of Christmas morning. The father of
the household gets up and looks out
into the gray dawn. The children—
ah! the children! spring out of bed
and gather round the hearth. Dainty,
barefooted darlings stand breathless
with new treasures in both hands. A
tumultuous cascade of boys tumbles
down the front steps, and the day be-
gins. Long before breakfast the
youngest trades his new knife for a
fresh supply of fire-works, but all the
regret that is sure to follow in the train
of this transaction cannot dim the
present joy in abundant sparks and
noise.

Christmas here! In old Virginia.
The sun comes up over the sparkling
snow, and after awhile church bells
ring out; ringing out! At dinner in the
big brick mansion the sweet-faced
mother looks across at the man behind
the huge turkey serene and smiling,
she sits in a high-backed chair decorated
with holly and mistletoe. The best of
everything has been kept until now.
After an old fashion revived for the
day, the whitest celery stands erect in
cut-glass holders. The richest cream
flows from the antique silver pitcher
at the head of the table. On the side-
board there is a ham fit for a king.
Every one turns round when Maria
appears in the doorway with a fruit
cake compounded of all the dainties
known to the most skillful house keep-
er. This is placed before the mistress,
then follows nuts and apples and din-
ner is over. Night comes on—there
are more fire-works. The first star ap-
pears and trembles on the tall church
spire.

Facts From Felder.

FELDER, Va., Dec. 21, 1899,
Editor Herald:—The "George Hud-
son Mission Band" was a perfect suc-
cess. Several of the young ladies had
prepared recitations, and every thing
passed off splendidly.

Mr. W. B. Faulkner, from New
York, is now visiting at Mr. S. J. and
J. R. Allen's.

Mr. Sims Clappell, of Smithville,
spent Saturday night at Mr. Sam
Allen's.

Miss Estelle Clappell, of Smithville,
left Wednesday for Bel-spring to visit
Mrs. Frank Calhoun.

Mr. V. H. Starbuck, of U. T. Sem-
inary, will spend his Xmas at Mrs. M.
S. Gallagher's.

Ah! "Starbuck," what is the attraction?
He will preach at Lanes Chapel on
Sunday evening at 8 o'clock.

Miss Ruby Ranson, who has been
attending B. F. L. at Blackstone, will
be home tonight to spend her Xmas.

We are anticipating a nice time
Xmas. On Monday night there will
be a "cake walk" at Mrs. C. H. Han-
son's, Tuesday night a reception at Mrs.
J. R. Allen's, Wednesday night an
"apron party" at Mrs. S. J. Allen's, and
several other receptions, etc. Good
bye now until another time. M. M.

Present Day Thoughts.

BY "SEMO."
A Christmas retrospect:—A few days
more and with much innocent jollity
and kindly feeling toward each other
the Christmas festival of 1899 will have
passed. From our present prosperity
and comfort let us look back at two
Christmasides of the past.

Defeated, perplexed, not daring to
make a stand and yet not daring to
show an appearance of flight, disobeyed
by General Lee, disregarded by Con-
gress, his force growing less at every
step with a strengthening foe at his
heels, Washington ferried his shadow
army over the Delaware a few days be-
fore Christmas, 1776. He had only
1,700 men to hold the fortunes of the
country against several thousand of the
enemy, yet with apparent fool-hardi-
ness he lingered on the west bank of
the Delaware, as if waiting for the
weather to form an icy bridge over
which the British could march
triumphantly. The calm courage of
the man seemed suddenly to mingle
with a return of his impetuous boy-
hood. Instead of waiting for further
defeat, he wrested victory from defeat
by doing the unexpected thing. Amid
darkness and killing cold his forces
boldly recrossed the Delaware, fell
upon the unsuspecting Hessians, who
were heeding only their own appetites
at Trenton, slew many of them in their
cups, captured a thousand and got
safely back into Pennsylvania Christ-
mas day, 1776. Then followed three
weeks of such vigorous, splendid cam-
paigning that even Frederick the
Great judged it to be the most brilliant
in the annals of civilized warfare. In
a few weeks the breadth of the State
across which he had so ignominiously
retreated stretched between him and
the discreet and astonished enemy.

Defeated at Brandywine because for
once he yielded to public clamor and
risked an engagement that he was ill-
prepared to meet; and again defeated
at Germantown; the enemy in full
possession of Philadelphia and passing
the time with parades and masquerades,
Washington went into winter
quarters at Valley Forge, 1777. The
houses or huts provided for the troops
were not so very uncomfortable, but it
was not long before fuel, food and
clothing were woefully lacking. Our
own hearts can tell whether these are
essential to comfort in a rigorous
climate. The men's feet felt bloody
tracks behind them in the snow, their
shoulders were bowed and chafed from
dragging supplies on sleds through the
drifts, their bodies were given over to
the agonies of scurvy because of the
poor quality and small quantity of
their food. This passed Christmas of
1777. Though God and man seemed
to have forsaken them, inspired by the
heroic determination of Washington
and by the steady drilling of Steuben,
this nucleus of revolutionary success
had nerve enough to hold out through
the great testing of the winter. Then
it went out to succeed and never again
underwent another long series of
defeats.

It is well to think of the many sort
of material that rendered our present
happy conditions possible. How would
our characters as citizens stand the
comparison if these heroes came to sit
at our tables?

Money Wasted in Shoes.

It's like kicking away money to buy
shoes that rip and fall to pieces before
they wear out. J. B. Lewis Co.'s
Wear-Resisters are guaranteed to out-
wear any other shoes made, and they
look better. Get a pair at A. E.
Crute's.

We wish you a happy Christmas and
prosperous new year.

Paulett & Paulett.

The Village of Jamestown Wiped Out By Fire.

On the afternoon of Friday, the 8th
day of this month, the only dwelling
house standing in Jamestown was con-
sumed by fire. It was occupied by
James Young and his wife. They
found shelter near by in a cabin be-
longing to Captain Southall. Eighty
years ago this house was owned and
occupied by the late Dr. Philip T.
Southall, and in it his son Dr. P. F.
Southall, was born 78 years ago. It
was at this house that Judge Peter
Johnson, of Abingdon, used to stop on
his way to and from Richmond, where
he annually attended the sessions of
the court of appeals, being a member
of that august body. He generally
took with him his wife. They were
the parents of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston.
Mrs. Johnson would remain with Dr.
Southall, her nephew, until the return
of her husband from Richmond. All
the old Revolutionary soldiers of the
neighboring county were accustomed
to meet their old commander here on
his return from Richmond. Among
these were old Major Crute, a relative
of our worthy county judge, J. M.
Crute, Capt. William Walker, the
grandfather of your townsmen, Mr.
William Walker, and the celebrated
Peter Francisco. These three are all
whose names I can now recall. They
would spend the time in recounting
their warlike deeds and fighting their
old battles over.

Peter Francisco, who was a physical
knight, would tell the story of his get-
ting into the enemy's camp and taking
back with him a large hoghead of
bacon, which was much needed by our
men at the time. He kept the hog-
head of bacon, as a breast-work, be-
hind himself and the enemy, as he
retreated backward, drawing it after
him.

Gen. Johnson assayed to tell the
story of some of his men taking a sheep,
but was duly admonished by Captain
Walker "to touch lightly on that sub-
ject as the old man had a hand in that
affair." Meaning by old man himself.

The following story was told on Maj-
or Crute, that when he applied to the
government for a pension, John Ran-
dolph, who was his representative in
Congress, took him to the committee
room where he directed him to remain
until he (Mr. Randolph) could get the
committee on pensions together and
bring them to the room