

**THE PATRIOT AND HERALD.**

THURSDAY, MAY 18, 1882.

Entered at the Postoffice at Marion, Va., as Second-class matter.

MISS PRUE'S PARTY.

Thirty dollars and twenty-five cents—and I've earned it, mercy knows!

Miss Jones glanced down at the little heap of fresh, new green and brown bills lying upon the white-clothed pine-table, in a retrospective manner.

Jest to think of the batches of turkeys I've rose—pampered 'em up like they was babies, too—an' the piles of yaller bellflowers and northern spies I've cut and dried, and the yards of domestic I've wove—yes, I do say I've earned it good!

An' you orto chuck it right straight into the bank, and it'll draw interest.

Miss Prue's sister, Mrs. Potter, a little, wilted-looking woman, with a small nub of dusty, flaxen hair pinned tightly at the back of her head, who was manufacturing pumpkin preserves in a big brass kettle, swung over the blaze in the fire-place, had one single idea of solid comfort money at interest.

'Banks ain't always safe,' remarked Miss Prue, half to herself, 'an' I don't see as money's much use noways of you keep it poked in a bank all ways, so you can't get it if you want to. I reckon I'll hev some good out'n his, anyhow. I'm goin' to give a—'

'A party,' screamed Meg Potter, a bouncing, black-eyed girl, in a red jacket, that was watering a thrifty plant that dwelt in an ancient coffee-boiler in the kitchen-window. 'Oh, yes, do Aunt Prue! and I'll help you to make the cakes, and we'll invite those charming Flashers that have just come from the city, and—'

'No, we won't,' said Miss Prue, decisively. 'Hid ain't a goin' to be no sich a affair, an' I'll tell you once an' for all it's only agoin' to be a party for poor folks—them as don't never have no turkey or plum-puddin'. I'm a goin' to scratch roun' in all the highways and byways for the poorest and mizzabest, an' make 'em all come; an' I'm a goin' to give 'em one good mess of frosted pound cake, an' boned turkey, an' cranberry jelly, an' all sich.'

'Fudge!' grumbled Meg, thumping her watering-pot down with emphasis, 'that won't be nice!'

'Landy mussey!' groaned Mrs. Potter, 'you always was quare, Prue Jones; but this here's the cap sheaf. They'll most likely git sick, an' blame you fer it, an' call you names, an' your money'll all be wasted, when you might save it up. Ef you're afraid of a bank, lend it out—'

'I'm a goin' to,' interrupted Miss Prue. 'Whoso giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord, anyway.'

'But you won't git no interest,' mourned her sister, stirring up her preserves with much dejection.

'I ain't afraid of gettin' cheated, 'noway,' said Miss Prue, drily.

And as there was no hope whatever of persuading her to change her mind, her sister and niece were constrained to make the best of it, and help along with the preparations.

'Looks like as if you was a-cookin' your weddin' dinner, Prue Jones,' tittered Jemima Jonquil, appearing in the doorway with a purple calico apron pinned over her head, and glancing critically at the row of lemon and coconut pies upon the cupboard, beside which stood a great cake studded with raisins and citron.

'I come to fetch your pattern back, an' seemed like I smelt nutmegs an' things here, so I come this way.'

Jemima Jonquil was chunky and fair, and had a softly-insinuating manner and light-pray eyes.

'Law me!' she continued, gliding in, and plumping herself into a rocking-chair by the fire, 'ef it ain't this very day ten years ago that you was cookin' up things jest like you are now, 'cause you 'lowed Jim Griggs would be back from Idaho next day. We all tole you not to put no faith in his promise—like as not he wouldn't come, he was always so keerness; but you was jest that head-strong you would fix for him, an' lead a party to welcome him, anyhow. Reckon you thought it might be your weddin' day of he tuck a notion to suggest it—fer I s'pose he hedn't spoke already?'

'You needn't bother yourself none

about whether he hed or not,' said Miss Prue fusing. 'He didn't never come, so I reckon you was satisfied.' 'Oh, now Prue!' said Jemima, reproachfully, 'you know I was awfully sorry when he didn't come, you looked so distressed like; an' I pitied you ever since. Seemed like you thought such a heap of Jim; ef he'd only returned, you might a been Mrs. Griggs all this time. But sakes! he must be married long ago; an' I s'pose you don't expect ever to be nothin' but an old maid now?'

Jemima Jonquil, being fully six months younger than Miss Jones, could afford this fling.

'I don't expect nothing only what Providence sends,' said Miss Prue, composedly, setting a plate of cranberry tarts in the window to cool.

A great fire roared in Miss Jones' parlor next day, upon the andirons, whose glittering brass heads flashed back the light in broken glints, and the strange guests were soon assembled, enjoying the novelty and exchanging greetings, comments and criticisms.

'Dear me!' said an old lady in a linsay shawl, who earned a scanty living by knitting socks for the village store, 'if there ain't Jane Higgs, that washes for them rough miners—as looking as if she thought she was good as anybody!'

'And just see old Daddy Skiffkins, with his wall-eyes and bristles! I know he'll spoil my appetite,' remarked Mrs. Baker, who was almost helpless with dropsy. 'I do think he might have had sense enough to stay away—the old ape!'

But Daddy Skiffkins, far from suspecting himself of being an object of aversion, was bent on making himself agreeable to all, and trotted about from the fire to the dining-room door with gleeful exclamations of—'Crickey, what a hunkey fire! She's an angel, Miss Prue is! There's a turkey bigger'n a wash-tub! Bless her heart! don't it jest make a feller feel like goin' to church? What a cake! Ain't it a screamer!' etc., until Mrs. Baker requested him to shut his mouth and not make a fool of himself.

Miss Prue felt that she had an ample reward in the happiness she had the means of bestowing upon these poor creatures, into whose lives so few such gleams as this had fallen.

'If people would only seek happiness in this manner they would find it oftener,' she thought.

Meg, who was helping her aunt set the table, found the affair rather an interesting experiment; and even Mrs. Potter conceded that lending to the Lord was not a bad investment.

Miss Jones was just finishing off her glass dish of oranges, when Daddy Skiffkins came skipping out, in much excitement.

'Miss Prue,' he exclaimed, 'there's a feller outside says kaint he come in, 'cause it's a-snowin' powerful? An' Mrs. Baker an' Granny Larkins says he shan't come in; but seems kinder rough on a feller to not hev no place to go, an' I reckon he ain't, an'—'

'Of course he can come in,' said Miss Prue, settling the last orange. 'Wait—I'll let him in myself.'

As she opened the door, a tall form, in a rough, gray overcoat, all dappled with snow, walked in.

'Prue!' exclaimed a deep voice, just a little tremulous.

And, without further notice, the tall and saucy stranger gave Miss Prue a very snowy hug.

'Jim—Jim Griggs—is it really you?' cried Miss Prue, returning the hug, in the face of all the guests, who had trooped into the hall, with Mrs. Potter and Meg close behind.

'It's Jim Griggs and nobody else,' returned the stranger, cheerily. 'And every year for the past ten it's been my intention to come home on this very day of this very month, because it's the anniversary of that day I promised to come, when I got all but killed in a smash-up, and robbed afterward; and when I got into a traveling condition, come back I wouldn't, with never a cent, when I had made a fortune; and I vowed a vow not to come till I had it back—'

which Prue done at last—and to come this night when I did. Letters we poor wretches couldn't send oftener than once in six months, and they mostly went astray—all the mail-agent didn't put in his pocket for safe-keeping—so I wouldn't risk

it, not being any hand to write, anyway, and I always said next year I'll go sure. I knew you'd wait for me, Prue, my darling, and here you are, with everything and everybody, to welcome back the prodigal!'

Mr. Griggs finished his explanation before the bounteous fire, with Daddy Skiffkins revolving around him in a perfect ecstasy, and everybody talking at once.

Miss Prue took the opportunity to indulge in a thankful little cry behind the dining-room door. But it somehow happened that while the guests were enjoying their banquet—for which Mrs. Baker's appetite was not found to be seriously impaired by Daddy Skiffkins' presence—Mr. Griggs persuaded Miss Prue to take little walk with him as far as the minister's residence.

'Pears like it was her weddin' dinner she was a-cookin', after all,' said Miss Jonquil, when she heard back the news. 'But, law sakes!' she added, with a titter, 'weren't a very stylish affair. I wouldn't have no sich a weddin'!'

Which remark did not trouble the late Miss Jones in the least.

The Pantheon in Paris.

When any enthusiastic countryman of ours, sojourning in the French Capital, and sight-seeing among its celebrities, betrayed the somewhat alarming desire for stair-climbing, and wanted to have us do the talking and the guiding for him up to the hot top of the Arc de Triomphe or the Place Vendome column, we used to evade the pressure by saying calmly, 'wait till you visit the Pantheon; you will work yourself aloft better, and see three times as much.'

Around the crown of the dome, just under the lantern, runs a spacious balcony, and from this, the most elevated spot in Paris, a magnificent prospect is presented of the city and everything about it.

The building itself is celebrated for its beauty, as well as for its history, and its mementoes of the stormy past. King Clovis, in the far-back ages, built a Christian church on this spot, just after his conversion. This he dedicated to the Apostles Peter and Paul; and so it stood for a while, but when the Nanterre maiden Genevieve died she was buried within the enclosure, and thenceforward the edifice took her name, and she became at canonization the patron saint of Paris. This was about A. D. 512.

That church remained for an unusually long time; but in 1764 it was pretty much in ruins. Madame de Pompadour persuaded Louis XV. to start another year by to take its name and place. The money was raised by a lottery, the people piously vieing with each other in providing for the expense when their great patroness was to be honored. After all its wild fortunes, this edifice has come to be a church again, and goes by its double name; it is either the Pantheon, or the Eglise de St. Genevieve.

This celebrated woman, St. Genevieve, was reared at Nanterre, just outside of Paris. Early noticed for her sanctity by one of the bishops of that time, she was easily persuaded to enter one of the convents in the city. Here (so the ancient story runs), she lived a pateru of good works and prayer. Before long she startled the community with a prediction that a horde of barbarians would soon enter Gaul. And when Attila crossed the Rhine, and suddenly menaced the province, her words were accepted as it from high heaven. So she ventured to indulge her gift of prophecy again, declaring that he would be able to do no harm to Paris. The people believed her, and remained firm. Singularly enough, for some never-explained reason, the great commander turned aside as he approached the city, and eventually withdrew without attack. The popular legend immediately asserted that Genevieve's piety had availed to avert the destruction. Her fame rose to the greatest height. Even that deplorable old creature who populated a pillar-top at Antioch, Simon Stylites, varied the monotony of his useless life, by sending messages to inquire after her health. It was devoutly whispered around that she could work miracles, and all that. Bye and bye she died, as most things human do; then she was numbered among Roman Catholic saints.

Poor Louis XV. stopped church

building in order to have the small pox and die. His grand edifice was incomplete when the great revolution under Louis XVI. began. The people had got bravely over saint-worship by that time, and changed the purpose of the building. In 1791 the National Assembly decreed that it should be called the Pantheon and used for the burial place of distinguished men. That is the reference of those prodigious words, so singular to be put on the front of a church, meaning, literally—'Dedicated to the great men of an appreciative country.'

For a period of years this plan seems to have been actually carried out. The vaults underneath the nave and transepts are constructed for the reception of stone coffins; and many of them are filled now. In the centre of the crypt are shown the tombs of the infidels Voltaire and Rousseau. The bodies are not in them now, however; those were removed mysteriously during the restoration of the Bourbons. And even the cenotaphs are separated by high and closed partitions from all the rest. When the building came to be used as a church again, the parish clergy petitioned long and seriously that every vestige of memorial of such unholy heretics might be taken away; but the authorities objected, and the priests did the best they could to conceal the contamination.

In the enclosed chamber stands a marble bust of Voltaire, said to be an admirable likeness of the witty sceptic. Out of the tomb of Rousseau, extends a hand bearing a torch. It is a prodigious comfort to one's curiosity to learn from the local guide book that the meaning of this is—'He sheds light around him, even after death.'

The galleries are curiously constructed under this church; the passages wind intricately. And at one point visitors are led up into an angle, set off by a railing, that they may listen to a remarkable echo. A whisper is repeated over and over again, and dies away mysteriously in the distance. And the stroke of a gong is so deafening in the multiplied reverberations, that warning is generally given to the timid before the noisy blow is struck.

Some fine paintings, copied and original, adorn the interior of this edifice. It is one of the noblest pieces of architecture in Paris; and yet it strikes every visitor so confusedly as to be often unappreciated. It is a sort of cross between a wall-halla and a church, and so fails in being either. The height from the pavement to the top of the dome is mounted by a staircase of four hundred and seventy-five steps. On the platform of the porch outside, behind the columns, stand two fine groups in stone; one representing the 'Baptism of Clovis;' the other the 'Prayer of St. Genevieve.'

One passes for a final look at this fine building, more to release the terrible histories it perpetuates, than anything else. Here in this extensive area, just in front, a desperate mob of insurgents make the last stand behind their barricades, in the revolution of 1848; the headquarters of the rebels were fixed in the Pantheon. In the crypt, Murat, of infamous memory, was interred; but the infuriated people tore from their resting-place his remains, and flung them into the common sewer in the rue Montmartre. Mirabeau was also buried here; his body in like rejection was removed. That hard head 'whose looks shook France when he nodded,' found no quiet even in the grave.—*Southern Workman.*

Byron and His Publisher.

Byron gave his publisher, John Murray, as a birthday present, a Bible very nicely bound. On the outside, stamped in golden letters, was the inscription, 'From Lord Byron, to his friend, John Murray, Esq.'

This was ostentatiously laid on the center-table of the great publisher's drawing-room, and Murray was very proud of the gift.

At a large party at his house one evening, a friend was turning over the leaves of the magnificent Bible, when he suddenly cried—

'Why, Murray, come here! Byron has been altering the Bible.'

Saying this he pointed out to the astonished and indignant publisher, that Byron had altered a verse by drawing his pen through the word 'robber' and substituting another word, so that the verse ran thus—

'Now, Barabbas was a publisher.' After that unlucky discovery the book disappeared.

The Wrong Gun.

A countryman came into a store the other day and wanted to buy a shot gun. The proprietor sized up his customers in a general manner thought he had struck just the right man on whom to work off some old stock. The farmer thought he never met a man who was so genial and affable, and became so much in love with the storekeeper that he nearly decided not to leave the premises, but to remain to enjoy the society of his entertainer.

He had been looking at a piece of ordinance appraised \$6.75, when the storekeeper reached back in the corner and brought forth another.

'This gun isn't worth so much as that you have in your hand,' said he. 'It looks a little better, but it was only gotten up to sell. Appearances are deceitful, you know, and traveling through this vale of tears you have to look closely to your steps. I just showed you this last gun, which I sell by the dozen for five dollars apiece, to teach you how you might be deceived. It looks a superior article to this one for \$6.75 but you can't do near the execution with it that you can with the latter, and besides, a man with your culture and general intelligence don't want to be fooling away his time with a pop-gun that won't knock a gray squirrel off a sapling. This \$6.75, is more suited to the demands of your nature, and the dealer smiled his sweetest.

'Did you say that five dollar gun wouldn't shoot worth anything? I inquired the customer.

'I did. I've tried it and it is a fraud. I only keep it to show up better goods with. I never got cheated on a gun but once and that was the time I bought that gun.'

'It ain't especially dangerous then, is it?'

'Well, I should say not. I shot a tramp between the shoulders with it one day up at home, and he came and sat down on the doorstep and asked my mother-in-law to scratch his back. Gun looks good enough, but I don't want to sell it to blow the wadding out of the barrel.'

'Well, I never. Say! are you telling me truth?'

'Gospel truth. You ought to know me well enough to understand that I don't lie about my goods.'

'Yes, exactly. I'm glad to hear it. Here's your five dollars. Glad I came her. Can't stay long, you know, for my wife's holding the horses outside. I don't care how mean a gun is for I want to give it to my sister's boy, and I don't want him to have an article that's liable to go off and kill him. Don't think I could have found as mild-tempered a weapon anywhere else, do you? Good day; and he was gone.

The merchant stepped out to the edge of the walk as the wagon rolled off up the muddy street, and gazed after it long and anxiously, and then turned and came back into the store and rearranged the cases. He didn't seem excited or grit his teeth or swear, but oftentimes a calm and unruffled exterior may hide a world of woe, and it may be some time before the merchant will show a guileless granger a twenty-dollar gun for one-fourth its value simply to furnish him information about the relative merits of sporting apparatus.

Words of Wisdom.

He that swells in prosperity is sure to shrink in adversity.

He who says what he likes often hears what he does not like.

Some men and women talk by the yard and think by the inch.

In love women go to the length of folly and men to the extreme of silliness.

The best victories are those that are least bloody—those that, though achieved by the hand, are managed by the head.

There is nothing so easy as to be wise for others; a species of prodigality, by the way—for such wisdom is wholly wasted.

The man, who at forty, is still dependent on his weekly wages having saved nothing, is heavily handicapped for the home-stretch of life.

A word that has been said may be unsaid; it is but air. But when a deed is done it cannot be undone, nor can our thoughts reach out to all the mischiefs that may follow.

Fashion Notes.

Fine cut jet ornaments with gold pins are seen among the military goods of the season.

New ribbons of gros-grain for trimming bonnets are not used to the exclusion of moire and other ribbons.

There is every imaginable kind of watering in the moire silks of spring importation and home manufacture.

Quantities of large and irregularly-shaped tinted pearl beads with faces, are seen among the new military goods.

Moire in stripes alternating with brocaded flower or figured stripes, in all sorts of combinations, is the feature in this line of spring silks.

Spanish lace drapes many of the stylish visites and cloaks of black satin and surah, but in the height of summer all foundations will be dispensed with, and the rich lace alone will be used for visites and dolmans over toilets of the palest colors.

New evening shoes of pale blue, lilac, fawn, or black velvet, are laced up the fronts with slender cords of gold or silver, and the pointed toes are covered with embroidery worked in gold or silver threads intermingled with silver, gold and amber beads. They are made over Spanish lasts, and have high French heels.

That Impossible Girl.

He offered her a handsome opal ring.

'Excuse me,' she said, while a blush crept over her velvety cheek; 'opals are unlucky.'

Then he fished a package of caramels out of his pocket and attempted to present it to her.

'I never touch them,' she murmured languidly, 'as they destroy the teeth and draw the filling out. My mother got some between her teeth the other day, and her jaws were held together so tight for two hours that she couldn't talk.'

'You must have had quiet in the house.'

'Sir!'

'I say you must have had a riot in the house. I mean that your mother must have been so provoked that she couldn't preserve her usual state of beautiful serenity, but was obliged to give way to her feelings, in spite of her heroic efforts to appear calm. Would you like to go to the minstrels to-night?'

'No, I thank you,' she whispered, feelingly. 'I am always saddened by such woeful dreams as 'Camille,' 'Hamlet,' and 'Miss Multon,' and the last time I was at the minstrels, I saw how those plays could be made heart-rending with the jokes of the minstrels worked into them.'

'He then invited her to take a walk, and partake of ice cream and other luxuries calculated to thrill the femine mind with ecstasy. But she refused each and all of them. And the young man danced around with his pocketbook in his hand, and thought what expense men would be saved if all girls were like this one. And he sang: 'I have found me the wife of the future, I've found the impossible girl.'

The he woke up and ascertained that he had been dreaming. The impossible girl had yet to be discovered.

Delays Are Dangerous.

Mrs. Daguerreotype B. Watermelon called on Mrs. Americus Vespuccius, a very fashionable Austin lady. The following conversation took place:

'So your son is going to get married pretty soon, I hear?'

'Yes, he will get married in a few months.'

'He is so young. I should think you would make him wait until he had arrived at the age of discretion.'

'Oh, no,' responded the mother who has had five or six husbands, 'he waits until he arrives at the age of discretion, he will never get married at all.'—*Texas Siftings.*

Consumption.

To prevent night sweats, to ease the cough and arrest emaciation and decline, no other form of malt or medicine can possibly equal Malt Bitters. This original Nutrient and Tonic is rich in nourishment and strength. It tides the patient over the most critical stages of the disease, digests and assimilates food, enriches and purifies the blood. It builds up the system by stimulating into new life the entire process of digestion.

Fables of Zambri.

A famishing traveler, who had run down a salamander, made a fire and laid him upon the hot coals to cook. Wearing upon the pursuit which had preceded his capture, the animal once composed himself and fell into a refreshing sleep. At the end of half an hour the man stirred him with a stick, remarking:

'I say! wake up and begin toasting, will you? How long do you mean to keep dinner waiting, eh?'

'Oh, I beg you will not wait for me, was the yawning reply. 'If you are going to stand upon ceremony everything will get cold. I wish, by the way, you would put on some fuel; I think we shall have snow.'

'Yes,' said the man, 'weather is like yourself—raw, and exasperatingly cool.'

A man carrying a sack of corn up a high ladder, propped against a wall, had nearly reached the top, when a powerful hog passing that way leaned against the bottom to scratch its hide.

'I wish,' said the man, speaking down the ladder, 'you would make that operation as brief as possible; and when I come down I will reward you by rearing a fresh ladder especially for you.'

'This one is quite good enough for a hog,' was the reply; 'but I am curious to know if you will keep your promise, so I'll just amuse myself until you come down.'

And taking the bottom rung in his mouth, he moved off, away from the wall.

THE OWL, THE COCK AND THE WEAZEL.

'Awful dark—isn't it?' said an owl one night, looking in upon the roosting hens in a poultry house. 'Don't see how I am to find my way to my hollow tree.'

'There's no necessity,' replied the cock; 'you can roost there alongside the door and go home in the morning.'

'Thanks,' said the owl, chucking at the fool's simplicity, and having plenty of time to indulge his facetious humor, he gravely installed himself upon the perch indicated, and, shutting his eyes, counterfeited a profound slumber. He was aroused soon after by a sharp constriction of the throat.

'I omitted to tell you,' said the cock, 'that the seat you happen by the merest chance to occupy is a contested one, and has been fruitful of hens to this vexatious weazel. I don't know how often I have been partially widowed by the sneaking villain.'

For obvious reasons there was no audible reply.

THE MAN AND THE GOOSE.

A man was plucking a live goose, when his victim addressed him thus:

'Suppose you were a goose, do you think you would relish this sort of thing?'

'Well, suppose I were,' answered the man, 'do you think you would like to pluck me?'

'Indeed I would,' was the emphatic, natural, but injudicious reply.

'Sust so,' concluded her tormenter, 'that's the way I feel about the matter.'

Taking Time by the Forelock.

At the battle of Groveton, Stonewall Jackson tried an experiment which nearly frightened a Federal division out of their boots. Bars of railroad iron were cut into foot-lengths and fired from his heaviest guns, and noise these missiles made as they went sailing through the air was a sort of a cross between the shriek of a woman and the bray of a mule. The Federals listened in wonder at the first few which banged through the tree tops, and presently one of the pieces fell just in front of a Pennsylvania regiment. A captain stepped forward to inspect it, and after turning it over he rushed to his Colonel with the news:

'Colonel, these infernal rebs are firing railroad iron at us!'

'No!'

'They are, for a fact!'

'Captain, advance your company to that side and deploy, and the minute you see Jackson is getting ready to fire freight cars at us send me word. I don't propose to have my regiment mashed into the ground when it can just as well be exterminated in the regular way.'

The finish of the new satens is so fine that they can scarcely be distinguished from real silk satin foulard.

HE WAS RIGHT!

The only Senator Virginia has had since the civil war, MAHONE, did right in voting to refer the TEBBS bill to the Judiciary Committee.

Intelligence was received at this place last week that Mr. JAMES W. KENNEDY, formerly of Marion, had died at the home of Dr. J. N. S. PENDLETON, in Morgan county, Tennessee, his death taking place on Monday the 8th inst.

Ever since the organization of the Grange the friends of the order have tried to impress on its members the necessity for unity.

When Mahone took his stand in the Senate of the United States against the Bourbon faction the Funderers yelled "he has killed himself," but MAHONE killed them last November.

Darwin was an ardent fox-hunter in his youth, and his keen observation of nature is thought to have been aroused in the chase.

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THE MURDER OF LORD CAVENTISH.

Funeral at Chatsworth.—The Great Men of England as Mourners.—The New Bill to Repress Crime in Ireland.

THE NEW IRISH BILL. In the House of Commons this evening Sir William Harcourt, the home secretary, introduced the bill for the repression of crime in Ireland.

Where the Responsibility of Defeat Rests. Ever since the organization of the Grange the friends of the order have tried to impress on its members the necessity for unity.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., 16.—A number of students at the State University were on a spree last night and followed by some of the faculty who proposed to capture and discipline them.

OPHIUM MORPHINE CURED. THOUSANDS of instances have been cured. Dr. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, O.

The Best Portion of Virginia.

"Specially is this manifest in that favored and remarkable part of the State lying between Lynchburg and Bristol, on the Tennessee line, and known as the "Southwest."

THE NORTHERN AND WESTERN, SHENANDOAH VALLEY AND NEW RIVER RAILROAD COMPANIES desiring to promote the establishment of a manufacturing operations throughout the territory tributary to their railway system.

Sanford's Radical Cure. Head Colic, Watery Discharges from the Nose and Eyes, Ringing Noises in the Head, Nervous Headache and Chills and Fever instantly relieved.

COLLINS' LIGHTNING PLASTER. It is quicker than COLLINS' VOLTANIC PLASTER in relieving pains and weakness of the Kidneys, Liver and Lungs, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Hysteria, Female Weakness, Malaria and Fever Ague.

Miller & Phipps Real Estate AGENTS AND AUCTIONEERS. RESERVOIR STREET, Marion, Va.

OPHIUM MORPHINE CURED. THOUSANDS of instances have been cured. Dr. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, O.

RESALE OF LAND. Pursuant to the terms of a decree rendered on the 3rd day of October 1879 by the Circuit Court of Smyth County in the case of B. F. Aker, against F. P. Staley & al.

BEATTY'S ORGANS 27 Sops 10 Sets. No. 233 Main Street. RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.



I will now state that I made a miraculous cure of one of the worst cases of skin disease known. The patient is a man forty years old; he had suffered fifteen years.

SCROFULA SORE. Rev. Dr. —, in detailing his experience with the Cuticura Remedies, said that through Divine Providence one of his parishioners was cured of a scrofulous sore.

OUTIGURA. The Cuticura treatment, for the cure of Skin, Scalp and Blood Diseases, consists in the internal use of Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier, and the external use of Cuticura and Cuticura Soap.

CATARRH. Head Colic, Watery Discharges from the Nose and Eyes, Ringing Noises in the Head, Nervous Headache and Chills and Fever instantly relieved.

COLLINS' LIGHTNING PLASTER. It is quicker than COLLINS' VOLTANIC PLASTER in relieving pains and weakness of the Kidneys, Liver and Lungs, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Hysteria, Female Weakness, Malaria and Fever Ague.

Miller & Phipps Real Estate AGENTS AND AUCTIONEERS. RESERVOIR STREET, Marion, Va.

OPHIUM MORPHINE CURED. THOUSANDS of instances have been cured. Dr. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, O.

RESALE OF LAND. Pursuant to the terms of a decree rendered on the 3rd day of October 1879 by the Circuit Court of Smyth County in the case of B. F. Aker, against F. P. Staley & al.

MARKETS.

PRICE CURRENT BY J. R. HOOKADAY, 1308 Cary Street, RICHMOND, VA. Wholesale.

COMMISSION MERCHANT. And dealer in Fruits and Vegetables, Seed Potatoes, Live Oats, and Field Seeds generally.

THE NORTHERN AND WESTERN, SHENANDOAH VALLEY AND NEW RIVER RAILROAD COMPANIES desiring to promote the establishment of a manufacturing operations throughout the territory tributary to their railway system.

Sanford's Radical Cure. Head Colic, Watery Discharges from the Nose and Eyes, Ringing Noises in the Head, Nervous Headache and Chills and Fever instantly relieved.

COLLINS' LIGHTNING PLASTER. It is quicker than COLLINS' VOLTANIC PLASTER in relieving pains and weakness of the Kidneys, Liver and Lungs, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Hysteria, Female Weakness, Malaria and Fever Ague.

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BEATTY'S ORGANS 27 Sops 10 Sets. No. 233 Main Street. RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

DR. J. E. BENTLEY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Has permanently located here and offers his professional services to the afflicted.

A. G. PENDLETON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Will practice in the courts of Smyth, Wythe, Grayson, Tazewell and Washington counties.

MILLER & PHIPPS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Will practice in the Circuit Court of Smyth; in the Circuit and County Courts of Washington, Wythe, Grayson and Pulaski.

Washington Time. Westward Daily. No. 1. No. 7. Leave Bristol 12.15 p.m. Arrive Abingdon 3.20 p.m.

Connects at PETERSBURG with Richmond & Petersburg R. R. for Richmond, Washington, Baltimore and the North and East.

Washington Time. Eastward Daily. No. 8. No. 4. Leave Bristol 11.40 a.m. Arrive Abingdon 12.23 a.m.

Connects at LYNCHBURG with Virginia Midland Railway for Danville and North Carolina points, and for Washington and Eastern cities.

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LOCAL DEPARTMENT

Briefs. County court did not adjourn until Tuesday.

There has been rain every day for more than a week past.

J. B. Rhea has just received a large stock of spring goods.

Another frost yesterday morning, but not of a character to injure vegetation.

Dr. S. W. Dickenson has purchased the property he now resides in from Mr. John R. Sexton.

J. B. Rhea is now selling the cheapest goods ever offered in this market. Go and see for yourselves.

The Northern Steel Company is rapidly constructing works on Staley's Creek, about four miles from Marion, for the manufacture of steel by the Chipman process.

It was reported on the streets Monday morning that Capt. Samuel Newberry would be here to speak, but he didn't come. He would have met with a cold reception from the Readers.

A fine variety of Ladies, Misses and children shoes, mens Hats and Clothing, Trunks, Valises etc., can be found at J. B. Rhea's.

Personals.

Capt. Wm. E. Peery and Col. Joseph Harrison, of Tazewell county, arrived at Marion Monday evening, and took the train Tuesday morning for Alexandria, where they go to attend a meeting of the Directors of the Richmond & Louisville railroad.

Mr. T. P. Campbell, of Richmond, spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Marion. He is one of our town boys who has bettered his fortunes by moving east. Tom has been successful in business and is one of the most popular men in Richmond.

Cow Killed.

Last Friday a very fine milch cow belonging to Mr. Thos. J. Wilmore was killed by a freight train just west of Mr. W. C. Sexton's, 2 1/2 miles west of Marion.

Completed.

The bridge at the crossing near Robt. Allens, two miles east of Marion, has been completed, and will be a great convenience to the citizens who live in that end of the county.

Snow.

We are informed that snow fell to about the depth of two inches near the residence of Capt. R. C. Williams, in Eye Valley, on last Saturday. This is an almost unheard of occurrence in this climate.

Sewing Machine for Sale.

I have a Second-hand Singer Sewing Machine, as good as new which I will sell very low for cash. Parties wanting a good machine cheap, will do well to give me a call. Feb. 16, 3m. C. H. MAURY.

Watchmaker and Jeweler.

We call the attention of our readers to the card of J. Goddard, Richmond, Virginia, who has an established reputation, well earned, in his business. Mr. Goddard will fill all orders entrusted to him with great care, and repairs are guaranteed.

Out on a Raid.

Deputy Collectors Goodell and Painter and Deputy Marshals Points and Young, accompanied by four other men started out Tuesday evening to make a raid on some illicit distillers in Grayson. They were armed with carbines and revolvers.

Matrimonial.

Tuesday night Mr. R. A. Brown, of Tennessee, was married to Miss Kate Campbell, daughter of Mr. A. H. Campbell, of Marion. The marriage took place at the residence of the bride's father, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. Dr. Kincaid. A large crowd of friends and relatives were present.

County Court.

There was a large attendance at county court on Monday, but the attention of the crowd was chiefly engaged by the cheap John auctioneers who made the streets hideous with their unearthly yells. We know of no greater nuisance than these itinerant auctioneers, who obstruct the public streets and sell worthless goods at a heavy profit. The town council should take some steps to prevent the nuisance.

Struck by Lightning.

Last Thursday evening a bolt of lightning struck the east end of the house occupied by Capt. Buckley, section master, which is a short distance from the depot. The top of the chimney was knocked off and the end of the house considerably torn. The furniture in the upper and lower rooms was considerably damaged, and a dog tied near the chimney was killed. Fortunately all of Capt. Buckley's family were in the other end of the house.

The Way of the Transgressor is Hard.

Our friend Geo. W. Wolfe has been having hard luck with his domestic pets recently. First some one "pized" his dog, then his pet cat was killed and then his pet rooster; and the last calamity came in the shape of some thief stealing his pet sheep on Saturday night and killing it for mutton. The sheep was young and fat, and the thief, no doubt, had had many nice juicy feasts from it, but Wash cannot understand why he is singled out for such dire calamities.

Mr. R. Fuller Woodward, General Agent for Evans & Co's. Patent Convex Miniatures and Oil Porcelain Portraits is stopping at the Exchange Hotel, where the citizens of Marion and vicinity are invited to call and see specimens of his art. He guarantees thorough instructions in Miniature Painting for a moderate tuition fee. Those who cannot come to the Hotel will be visited at their residence. apl3-ts.

Journalistic.

The News is the name of a paper just started at Lebanon, Russell County, Va., by N. B. Gray & Co., Proprietors, with T. M. Alderson as editor. In its prospectus the News announces that it "will be independent of all partizan organizations." If it means that it will be independent of all political organizations it will find that it has undertaken an almost impossible thing. We wish the News much success, but will wager that in less than a year it will be pounding away for some political party.

Geo. F. CRUSH & Co., invite every body in the county who intend to visit town during court to call and examine their stock of dry goods, dress goods, notions, shoes &c. &c. They are offering the best lot of ladies shoes ever brought to this market, at the lowest prices for cash. You can be furnished with any kind of shoe you wish for as low as a dollar and a half, and will sell them cheap. A full line of dress goods consisting of lawns, calicoes, worsteds, calumers, gingham &c. &c., at prices ranging from 6c to 75c per yard. We simply ask you to give us a call and you will be convinced. Mr. E. B. Jones formerly of the Thompson & Co., will be glad to see his country friends, and will take pleasure in supplying their wants. Don't forget Geo. F. Crush & Co., opposite court house.

The St. Paul (Minn.) Globe, observes: Things had gone wrong with him, and he wanted to die; yet he had the whole house darting around mightily lively, so we heard hunting for the St. Jacobs Oil bottle when the first twinge of rheumatism gathered him up.

Heavy Reductions in Prices to Reduce Stock.

400 Barrels and half barrels new Roe, cut split Gibbed, Round and gross Herring, 40,000 Pounds bulk sides and shoulders, 20,000 Bacon, 200 Bushels German Millet seed, 200 " " Buckwheat seed, 500 Barrels N. C. Tar, 500 Cases cased Tomatoes, Peaches, corn, and Oysters.

1500 Bbls and bags Flour all grades, 150 " Syrup and Molasses, 200 Buckets and kegs leaf Lard, 225 Bags Rio, Laguna and Java Coffee, 300 Bbls Raw and Refined Sugar's, Samples of Sugar, Coffee &c. &c, by mail on application Lee Taylor, & Co. Leaf Tobacco, Field seed, general commission Merchants and Wholesale Grocers April 6, 11 Lynchburg, Va.

Interesting News Items.

Workmen in a Louisville distillery in order to save a few shillings, habitually leaped across an open hatchway in the seventh story. The loss of a life has interrupted the practice.

A pretty Woonsocket girl of seventeen, who "wouldn't have her name mentioned for anything," has cut and sold her luxuriant brown hair to a lady in Providence for \$200, to procure comforts for her sick mother.

The Dutehe Med. Woch states that in the twenty German universities their was registered for the winter season of 1881-2 22,792 students, of whom 1,241 were foreign. The medical students numbered 5,002, and 300 of them were aliens.

Ten thousand pounds of snuff, which was seized thirty years ago in New York for non-payment of taxes by the revenue agents, having become worthless, was on Wednesday taken from where it had been stored and dumped into the ocean outside of Sandy Hook.

A rascally news agent and two brakemen on the Great Western railroad on Tuesday night roused the Germans on emigrant train when near the Suspension bridge and collected 25 cents from each as toll. The trick yielded them about \$37, but lost them positions, as they fled to escape prosecution.

A colored woman in Cape Fear township, N. C., having business in the town on the day when the late tornado occurred, left her five children at home. To escape the rain they went into the house, spread a blanket on the floor and went to sleep. The tornado carried the house away, leaving nothing but the floor to show the site of what was once a dwelling. The neighbors went to look after the children, and found them all safe and still asleep.

The Methodist General Conference.

NASHVILLE, TENN., May 16.—At a meeting of the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, to-day, the committee on revision submitted a report recommending that a chapter be inserted in the Discipline to prohibit members from engaging in promiscuous dancing, either in private or at public exhibitions, or visiting a theatre, opera or circus.

The election of five additional Bishops was taken up, and Alpheus W. Wilson, of Baltimore Conference for the past four years Missionary Secretary of the Church, with headquarters at Nashville, was elected on first ballot.

At this afternoon's session of the General Conference Dr. C. Granber, professor in the Vanderbilt University, but a delegate from the Virginia conference, Dr. Attiens C. Haygood, of Georgia; Rev. E. K. Hargrave, of Tennessee, and Dr. Linnus Parker, of New Orleans, were elected bishops.

An effective medicine for kidney diseases low fevers and nervous prostration, and well worthy of a trial, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

GEN CHALMER'S MANIFESTO

He proposes to make an independent race for Congress.

General James R. Chalmers has published in the Mississippi papers his announcement that he will be an independent candidate for Representative in Congress in the Second district of that State. He says he has been talking for the Democracy for full thirty years, and there has been but one single canvass in all that time when he was in Mississippi in which he did not spend time and money for the party. But now "the Lamar Democrats," who control the party in the State, have departed from the true Democratic faith and have attempted to throw him overboard as a Joual to the Republican whale, and he will oppose them in the next election. He announces that as a candidate for Congress he will stand on his record, favoring the standard silver dollar and opposing the National banks, favoring a tariff for revenue, but willing to permit the present tariff to stand for a few years to see if it will develop manufactures in the South and raise revenue enough to pay off the National debt and destroy the banks.

Continuing, he says: "But the question which I regard as far above and beyond all other political questions in importance to us is the protection of the Mississippi Valley from overflow, and for the patriotic and many Message of President Arthur on this subject I shall support the Administration on all questions where he is not antagonistic to the views herein expressed. Whether we shall have greenbacks, or National bank notes; whether we shall have a tariff for revenue with incidental protection, or a tariff for protection with incidental revenue; whether we shall have free whisky and tobacco or not, and whether we shall extend and emphasize the Monroe doctrine at this time or not, though all-important in themselves, are insignificant to Mississippians in comparison with the great question whether the heaviest tax-paying portion of our State shall be protected or given over to destruction by annual floods. Men, women and children sitting on their house-tops amid a waste of waters have no patient with who talk about a want of constitutional power to protect them. Thomas Jefferson found authority to buy Louisiana, extending then from the mouth to the source of the Mississippi river, and no Jeffersonian Democrat should quibble about authority to protect it. Neither the Republican nor Democratic party, as a party, are for us on this question; but, if Mississippi, Louisiana and Arkansas will take a firm, independent stand on this question, we can force all parties to recognize and give us our rights. Mississippi alone can do much to accomplish it, and I do not hesitate to say I am for that man and that party which will do most for us on this subject. Sentimental politics are well enough in place, but I am opposed to sacrificing our material interest either to sentiment or a name. The position of President Arthur certainly stands in striking contrast with the action of the Lamar Legislature, who ran away from their post when the flood was at its highest, as if they were afraid they would be called on to do something for the overflowed district, and sent commissioners to Washington to beg aid from Congress, while refusing even to pay their expenses."

Kansas Praising It.

"While I was in Topeka last winter, said the Hon. Arthur Edgington I had a pretty rough time of it. I got a bad cold, and then that not being sufficiently severe, I was also attacked with rheumatism. The pain was in my left shoulder. At times I almost writhed in agony. I tell you sir, that the pain could not have been greater had my shoulder been screwed up in a vise. I was utterly helpless, and felt like I was destined to remain in that condition indefinitely. My friends and a physician were generous in their prescriptions and my room soon became a miniature apothecary shop. But nothing did me any good. One day some one told me I was enduring a great deal of needless pain when I could invest fifty cents in a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil and be cured. I invested in a bottle of the Oil, rubbed it on my shoulder twice, and in two days forgot that I ever had rheumatism. Yes, that is a great remedy, and no mistake. They can't say too much in favor of its healing power." The above was uttered by Mr. Edgington while sitting in the porch of the La Granda House, at Columbus, the other evening, and was overheard by an escaped reporter, who is traveling over the country inquiring developed the fact that Mr. Edgington is one of the most widely known men in Kansas, figuring prominently in politics, acting as the responsible agent of the Bradstreet Commercial Agency. Upon subsequently making Mr. Edgington's acquaintance the reporter was assured that all he had heard was true, and he was at liberty to use it in the papers.—Oswego (Kan.) Democrat.

A Pure Strengthening Tonic.

A pure strengthening tonic, free from whisky and alcohol, cures dyspepsia, and similar diseases. It has never been equalled. Brown's Iron Bitters.

J. Holman Wilkinson, late secretary of the Lafayette Building Association, Philadelphia, is \$10,385.74 short in his accounts.

When I have a Baby at breast nothing is so useful for quieting my own and baby's nerves as Parker's Ginger Tonic. It prevents bowel complaints, and is better than any stimulant to give strength and appetite.—A Newark Mother.

Guiteau's Exceptions Overruled—His Last Hope Gone.

The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun in his dispatch of Sunday says:

"There are various reports touching the judgment of the judges in General Term upon motion for new trial in the Guiteau case, and a very general anticipation of their decision is that the motion will fail and the judgment of Judge Cox be affirmed by a divided court. No authentic statement of the subject can be made for none of the judges have given any information upon the subject, and none except judges are present at the consultations."

The Washington Post of yesterday says: "Chief Justice Carter and Judges MacArthur, Haguer and James, held a consultation on Saturday, summing up the arguments of counsel in the application of Guiteau for a rehearing of the case. The consultation lasted during four hours, and was marked by the most searching examination of authorities and the most rigorous analysis of every point made in the arguments. The judges were in thorough harmony all through the consultation, and in reaching a decision not for one minute differing in the general steps by which the decision was reached, although, of course, each judge had individual opinions on various points of law and their application. The decision will be announced to-day week, May 22, Chief Justice Carter probably delivering it. This decision affirms the sentence of the court below, and of course overrules the exceptions. This disposes of Guiteau's last chance. He will be hanged June 30th, 1882."

Labor and building material are advancing in prices.

District of Columbia school teachers are paid yearly salaries.

The situation in Egypt is critical, but the Khedive still retains his place.

The repaving of Baltimore streets on a vast scale will be commenced shortly.

The American Society of Civil Engineers will meet at Washington on the 16th.

Eight steamships arrived at New York Thursday and landed 4,162 immigrants.

There is little doubt that the President will mitigate the severity of Mason's sentence.

The hotel, which is to be built by Mr. Mackay in London will be five times as large as the biggest London hotels.

The Chinese Ambassador to Madrid (also to Washington) on Thursday presented his credentials to King Alphonso.

A terrible coal-mine explosion has occurred at Bochum, Westphalia. The bodies of 35 victims have been recovered.

ST. JACOBS OIL THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains, Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches. No Preparation on earth equals St. Jacobs Oil as a safe, pure, simple and cheap External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims. Directions in Eleven Languages. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE. A. VOGELER & CO., Baltimore, Md., U. S. A. I. Goddard, (Late with Mitchell & Tyler.) Watchmaker and Jeweler, No. 920 Main Street, RICHMOND, VIRGINIA. Watch Glasses of Every Variety.—Repairing of Fine Watches a Specialty.—Clocks and Jewelry promptly and carefully repaired. May 18, '82

PATENTS We continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, etc., for the United States, Canada, Cuba, England, France, Germany, etc. We have had thirty-five years' experience. Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. This large and splendid illustrated weekly paper, \$3.20 a year, shows the progress of science, is very interesting, and has an enormous circulation. Address MUNN & CO., Patent Solicitors, 375 N. 3rd St., New York. Hand book about Patents free.

25 A DAY We warrant a man 25 a day using our WELL AUGER AND DRILLS in good order. Descriptive Leaflet sent free. Add. J. H. Auger Co., St. Louis, Mo. \$999 a year to agents and expenses. 86 outfit free. Address F. SWAIN & Angusta, Mo.

STRONG FACTS! A great many people are asking what particular troubles BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is good for. It will cure Heart Disease, Paralysis, Dropsy, Kidney Disease, Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and all similar diseases. Its wonderful curative power is simply because it purifies and enriches the blood, thus beginning at the foundation, and by building up the system, drives out all disease. A Lady Cured of Rheumatism. Baltimore, Md., May 7, 1886. My health was much shattered by Rheumatism when I commenced taking Brown's Iron Bitters, and I scarcely had strength enough to attend to my daily household duties. I am now using the third bottle and I am regaining strength daily, and I cheerfully recommend it to all. I cannot say too much in praise of it. Mrs. MARY E. BRASHEAR, 173 FREEMAN ST. Kidney Disease Cured. Christiansburg, Va., 1882. Suffering from kidney disease, from which I could get no relief, I tried Brown's Iron Bitters, which cured me completely. A child of mine, recovering from scarlet fever, had no appetite and did not seem to be able to eat at all. I gave him Iron Bitters with the happiest results. J. KYLA MONTAGNA. Heart Disease. Vine St., Harrisburg, Pa. Dec. 7, 1881. After trying different physicians and many remedies for palpitation of the heart without receiving any benefit, I was advised to try Brown's Iron Bitters. I have used two bottles and not only found anything that gave me so much relief. Mrs. JENNIE HESS. For the peculiar troubles to which ladies are subject, BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is invaluable. Try it. Be sure and get the Genuine.

SPRING GOODS!! CHEAP GOODS G. C. GOODSELL, At the old Thurmon stand is now getting in a Large and Complete stock of NEW GOODS Which will be sold as low as they can be had anywhere in the county. DRESS GOODS. NOTIONS, BOOTS AND SHOES FANCY GOODS, &c., &c. CLOTHING, HARDWARE, GROCERIES, CHINA, GLASS, QUEENSWARE And in fact everything to be found in a first-class store. Come and see the Goods now in stock and see if we will not give you good bargains. We keep no shoddy goods on our shelves and what you buy from us may be relied upon as first-class. DON'T FORGET GOODSELL At Thurmon's old stand, MARION, VIRGINIA. sp-189 17

At Thurmon's old stand, MARION, VIRGINIA. sp-189 17

Books, Books. RANDOLPH & ENGLISH, RICHMOND, VA. Have on hand the largest stock of LAW, SCHOOL AND MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS In the State. A full line Stationery and Blank Books. Country merchants are requested to examine. ap1873 \$570\$2 per day at home. Sample \$570\$2 worth \$5 free. Address Stinson & Co. Portland, Me. BOOK AND JOB PRINTING NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF GOODS AT THE LOWEST PRICES. THE LARGEST Dry Goods Store in the State. BLACK GROS GRAIN SILK at \$1 per yard worth \$1.25, at \$1.25 per yard worth \$1.75, at \$1.50 worth \$2, at \$1.65 worth \$2.25, at \$1.75 worth \$2.50, at \$2, worth \$2.50, at \$2.25 worth \$3; STRIPED SILKS at 50c. worth 65c., at 65c. worth 85c., at 75c. worth 90c., at 80c. worth \$1; CHECKED SILKS at 75c. worth \$1; BLACK CASHMERE from 12c. to \$1.25 per yard—very cheap; MOURNING DRESS GOODS of every description at lowest prices; FANCY DRESS GOODS in endless variety, all to be sold at extremely low prices; GINGHAMS at 4, 8, 10, 12, and 15c. per yard; LAWNS at 5, 6, 10 and 12c. per yard; WASH POPLINS at 5, 8, 10 and 12c. per yard; CHERNEY LINEN DRESS GOODS at 10c. per yard worth 15c.; LINEN BATISTE at 10c. per yard worth 15. DRESS LINENS and LINEN LAWNS in all qualities; SWISS MUSLIN at 13c. per yard worth 25c., at 17c. per yard worth 35c., at 19c. per yard worth 40c.; LINEN DE DACCA at 16c. per yard worth 25c.; at 20c. per yard worth 30c. at 25c. worth 35.; SILKS, SATINS, PLAIDS, and STRIPES for dress trimmings; HEAVY FIGURED PIQUE at 15c. per yard worth 25c.; CORDED VICTORIA LAWNS at 12c. worth 25c.; STRIPED MUSLIN at 12c. worth 20.; CHECKED MUSLINS at 15c. and 16c. worth 25c.; LACE-STRIPE MUSLINS at 15c. worth 25c.; STRIPED SKIRTING at 10c. per yard worth 15.; CHEVIOT SHIRTINGS in all qualities, from \$1c. to 25c. per yard; CALICOES, CAMBRICS, and PERCALES in great variety; HEETING AND SHIRTINGS in all qualities at popular prices. LEVY BROTHERS 1017 28 3in

McAdams & Berry, Cor. 10 and Main St's RICHMOND, VIRGINIA. THE Leading Clothiers FINE READY-MADE CLOTHING Most Complete Stock ELEGANT CUSTOM CLOTHING Gent's FURNISHING GOODS. MEN AND BOYS HATS. Drop us a postal and we will send you samples and prices. Goods sent per Express to all parts of the country C. O. D., with privilege of examination. apr13m G. M. JONES, R. T. WATTS, J. W. WATTS, J. T. JENNINGS JONES, WATTS BROS & CO. Successors to Jones, Watts & Co. and Watts & Co. IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF HARDWARE & CUTLERY AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, Iron, Steel, Nails, Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Rope, &c. &c. 161 Main and 64 Tenth Street, LYNCHBURG, VA. Sole Agents for Oliver Chilled, Malta and Brown Double Shovel Plows. mh23ts J. H. CABANISS, CHAS. LUNSFORD

CABANISS & CO. COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 21 OLD STREET, PETERSBURG, VIRGINIA. Solicits consignments of Wheat, Corn, Oats, Rye, Flour, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, and all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE, to the sale of which they promise personal and faithful attention. They fully appreciate the importance of prompt returns. Dec. 1, '81, 6m

DIAMONDS, WATCHES, JEWELRY JOHN H. TYLER & CO., 1003 Main Street, RICHMOND, VIRGINIA. SOLID SILVER and PLATED WARE, Gold and Silver SPECTACLES. Watches repaired in the best manner. Half Jewelry made to order. Special attention given to the manufacture of School and College Badges, &c. by mail or otherwise. ap 13

ST. JAMES HOTEL, CORNER BANK AND TWELFTH STREETS, Richmond, Virginia. I have leased the above well-known house for a term of years, and will be glad to see my friends and the travelling public generally. No pains or expenses will be spared to make all who give me a call comfortable. J. M. PAGE, Proprietor. MY HOTEL AT CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA., (THE CENTRAL) WILL NOT BE CLOSED. In my absence Mr. T. V. GOWEN and my son, W. L. PAGE, JR., will be pleased to see our friends. 26-81

SPRING NOVELTIES! LYNCHBURG'S LEADING GENTS' FURNISHER! NOW DISPLAYS NOVELTIES IN Neckware, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Fancy Hosiery, Silk Suspenders, New Style Linen Collars, Argosy Suspenders, the Finest and Cheapest Linen and Percalé Shirts in the world. The Celebrated King and Pearl Shirt. New Importations in Woolens, for Skillful Tailoring, Silk faced and Satin-lined Business and Dress Suits, New Style Spring Overcoats. In fact everything needed to complete a Gentleman's wardrobe at

Prices Lower Than ever before offered in this City by Lynchburg's Leading GENTS' FURNISHER, TAILOR AND CLOTHIER Orders by Mail promptly filled and Goods Warranted as Represented.

JOS. COHN 116 and 118 Main and 47 9th St., Main Entrance, Corner Store of the Lynch Building. LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA. CHARLES F. TAYLOR & CO., WHOLESALE GROCERS AND LIQUOR DEALERS, 14 and 16 South Thirteenth between Main and Cary Streets, RICHMOND VIRGINIA. A large and carefully selected stock always on hand. Special attention paid to orders. mh23ts

GIVEN AWAY. Zimmerman Fruit Dryer. How and for Terms, Address ZIMMERMAN FRUIT DRYER CO., Cincinnati, O. ANDREW ANTON, Manufacturing And Wholesale Dealer in FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUITS, 1106 MAIN STREET, RICHMOND;

