

Table with columns: Space, Lines, 1 mo., 3 mos., 6 mos., 12 mos.

Special notices 25 per cent. additional. Money for advertisements due after first insertion in all cases.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY M. F. VENABLE & W. C. PENDLETON, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Rates of Subscription: Single copy, one year, \$2.00. To anyone sending us a club of 5 subscribers...

Vol. 5.

MARION, SMYTH COUNTY, VA., SEPTEMBER 9, 1875.

No. 29.

Professional Cards. Wm. C. Pendleton, Attorney at Law, Marion, Va.

H. C. Jones, Attorney at Law, Marion Smyth Co. Va. Will practice in the courts of Smyth, Wythe, Grayson, and Tazewell counties...

A. G. Pendleton, Jr., Attorney at Law, Marion, Va. Will practice in the courts of Smyth, Wythe, Grayson, Washington and Tazewell counties...

DR. E. J. Haller, Dentist, Marion, Va. Late of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, offers his professional services to the citizens of Marion and vicinity...

DR. J. Henry Morgan, Graduate of Baltimore College of Dental Surgery. Has returned to Marion to resume his practice...

GEO. E. PENN., Attorney at Law, Marion, Va. Will practice in the Courts of Smyth, Grayson and Tazewell, and the Federal Court at Abingdon...

E. H. FUDGE, Attorney at Law, Marion, Va. Practices in the courts of Smyth, Washington, and Grayson counties. Particular attention given to the collection of claims.

DR. J. HENRY MORGAN, Graduate of Baltimore College of Dental Surgery. Has returned to Marion to resume his practice...

J. H. FRANCIS, FASHIONABLE TAILOR, MARION, VA. Returns his thanks to his many friends and customers, and solicits a continuance of their custom...

Hotel Advertisements. ST. JAMES HOTEL, 12th Street, fronting Capitol Square, Richmond, Virginia.

T. W. HOENIGER PROP., This house is just opened and newly fitted throughout. Centrally located. Accommodations first-class in every respect...

CHIN. LEEH COOK STOVE, LARGE HEAVY, STRONG, DURABLE, SIMPLE, VICARIOUS. Three premiums this season over all competition. Every Lee guaranteed.

RADIANT Heating Stove for coal. Manufactured by RICHMOND STOVE CO., Richmond, Va.

E. J. FOLKES, Successor to Folkes & Winston, LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA, MANUFACTURERS OF Cabinet Furniture, div. Chairs of every description. Hair and Shuck Mattresses always on hand.

G. G. GOODELL, Milton Foundry and Machine Shop. All kinds of Piping Irons, Hollow-ware, Stoves, Mill Gearing, Water-wheels, and all kinds of Machinery.

E. J. FOLKES, Successor to Folkes & Winston, LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA, MANUFACTURERS OF Cabinet Furniture, div. Chairs of every description. Hair and Shuck Mattresses always on hand.

G. G. GOODELL, Milton Foundry and Machine Shop. All kinds of Piping Irons, Hollow-ware, Stoves, Mill Gearing, Water-wheels, and all kinds of Machinery.

E. J. FOLKES, Successor to Folkes & Winston, LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA, MANUFACTURERS OF Cabinet Furniture, div. Chairs of every description. Hair and Shuck Mattresses always on hand.

G. G. GOODELL, Milton Foundry and Machine Shop. All kinds of Piping Irons, Hollow-ware, Stoves, Mill Gearing, Water-wheels, and all kinds of Machinery.

E. J. FOLKES, Successor to Folkes & Winston, LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA, MANUFACTURERS OF Cabinet Furniture, div. Chairs of every description. Hair and Shuck Mattresses always on hand.

G. G. GOODELL, Milton Foundry and Machine Shop. All kinds of Piping Irons, Hollow-ware, Stoves, Mill Gearing, Water-wheels, and all kinds of Machinery.

E. J. FOLKES, Successor to Folkes & Winston, LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA, MANUFACTURERS OF Cabinet Furniture, div. Chairs of every description. Hair and Shuck Mattresses always on hand.

G. G. GOODELL, Milton Foundry and Machine Shop. All kinds of Piping Irons, Hollow-ware, Stoves, Mill Gearing, Water-wheels, and all kinds of Machinery.

E. J. FOLKES, Successor to Folkes & Winston, LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA, MANUFACTURERS OF Cabinet Furniture, div. Chairs of every description. Hair and Shuck Mattresses always on hand.

G. G. GOODELL, Milton Foundry and Machine Shop. All kinds of Piping Irons, Hollow-ware, Stoves, Mill Gearing, Water-wheels, and all kinds of Machinery.

E. J. FOLKES, Successor to Folkes & Winston, LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA, MANUFACTURERS OF Cabinet Furniture, div. Chairs of every description. Hair and Shuck Mattresses always on hand.

BOTTOM TOUCHED. DRY GOODS AT LOWER PRICES THAN EVER.

MONEY SAVED BY PURCHASING YOUR DRY GOODS FROM LEVY BROTHERS, who have made large purchases since the decline.

Fancy Grenadines at 84, 10, and 12c, per yard worth 164, 20, and 25. Rich styles Fancy Grenadines at 164, 20, 25, 30, and 35c, worth from 25 to 50c.

Black Grenadines in all qualities from 12c. up to \$2.25 per yard—this embraces not only the cheapest, but best assorted stock ever offered in this city.

Extra Linen Tassore Suiting at 84c. per yard worth 164c. at 12c. would be a bargain at 25c.; at 16c. worth 30c.—these goods must be seen to be appreciated.

Silk-Warp Japanese Stripes and Plaids at 30c. per yard worth 50c. Japanese Cloth at 12c. worth 25c. Wash-Poplin, best goods manufactured, at 12c. and 15c. worth 16c. and 20c.

Debiges at 25, 30, 35, 40, and 50c. These goods can be had in all the new styles. New style Plaid Dress Goods from 25 to 50c. per yard—a reduction from twenty-five to fifty per cent has been made in these goods.

Fast-Colored Lawns at 84, 10, 164, 20, 25, 30, 37, and 50c. Also at the lowest prices, Pongees Mohairs, Japanese Silks, Japonetes, Cambries, Linen Lawns, and all other styles of fashionable dress goods.

Black Alpaca at 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 60, 75, 85, 90c., \$1, and 1.25. Australian Cloth at 50, 60, and 75c. worth 65c. and a 1c.

Yard-wide Printed Percales and Jarabrics at 12c. and 16c. per yard—regular prices 16c. and 25c. Victoria Lawns at 164, 20, 25, and 30c.; also, Piques at 164, 20, 25, 30, 35, and 40c.—all remarkably cheap.

Swiss Muslins from 12c. up to 50c. per yard—all very cheap. Checked and striped Nainsook Muslins, Checked and Striped Swiss Muslins, Corded, Striped, and Figured Piques—all at extraordinary bargains.

Lonsdale Cambric, first quality, one yard wide, at 16c. per yard. Knights Cambric, 10-4 wide, at 10c., would be a bargain at 12c.

Utica Sheetting, 10-4 wide, in remnants from two and a half up to ten yards, at 40c. per yard; 50c. is the regular price everywhere.

Remnants of Dress Goods of every description to be sold at less than half value. Black and Colored Silks at lower prices and in greater variety than at any other establishment in the State.

Embroidered Curtain-Muslin, one yard wide, at 25c. worth 37c. Hamburg Net for Curtains at 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 50c., and up to \$1 per yard.

Hamburg Lace Curtains from \$4 to \$30 per set for two windows; Hamburg Lace Lambrequins from \$2.50 up to \$5 a pair—all very cheap and desirable.

Window-Shades in great variety, among which will be found an exact imitation of lace shades, new and fashionable. A large assortment of Curtain Fixtures, such as Cornices, Bands, loops, and Hooks.

Black, White, and Eern Hamburg Nets at a reduction of 50c. A full assortment of Laces suitable for trimming.

A large assortment of Silk Neck Scarfs and Ties. Also Black Lace Scarfs and White Lace and Muslin Scarfs.

Ready-Made Dresses for Ladies in all of the latest styles, from \$3 to \$25. A full assortment of Under-garments at extraordinary low prices.

A large assortment of Ducks and Drillings for boys and men's wear. Sash-Cloths at 25c, 30c, 40c, and 50c, and up to \$1.25 per yard—all extraordinarily cheap.

MY VANISHED PAST. I will write on the tomb of my vanished past. This is the 'nevermore; Here lies the sunshine too bright to last, This was the golden shore.

This was the land of the poet's song, This was the artist's dream; Here were the flowers glow'd and gleam; Here was life's fairest gleam;

This was a heaven come down below, And in it was left God's smile, Yet now must the green grass over it grow, It lived such a little while—

Such a little while, like an island bright, That has risen far out at sea, Which on the morrow we find the night Has changed to memory.

A memory mine, one that sadly thrills, And oft times I wearily pray, That it may again, if it be God's will, Come back to my life some day.

But it cannot come. Oh, my dead, dead past! You're silent forever and still; But the sunset glories that fade so fast, Shall arise o'er the top of the hill;

And I'll touch the stone with a gentle hand, And train o'er it flowers fair, For I think, when I wake in that other land, Perhaps you will meet me there.

UNBELIEF. There is no unbelief, Whoever plants a leaf beneath the sod, And waits to see it push away the clod, Trusts he in God.

Whoever says, when clouds are in the sky, "Be patient, heart! Light breaketh by and by," Trusts in the Most High.

Whoever sees, "neath winter's field of snow, The silent harvests of the future grow, God's power must know.

Whoever lies down on his couch to sleep, Content to lock each sense in slumber deep, Knows God will keep.

Whoever says "to-morrow," "the unknown," "The future," trusts that Power alone He dares not to disown.

The heart that looks on when the geyolds close, And dares to live when life has only woes, God's comfort knows.

There is no unbelief, And day by day and night unconsciously, The heart lives by that faith the lips deny, God knoweth why.

THE INVISIBLE FOE. BY A. F. HILL.

Most readers of frontier history are familiar with the story of the Indian who, by imitating the cry of the wild turkey, lured several pioneers from Fort Wheeling to the vicinity of his hiding-place among the rocks, and within the fatal range of his rifle.

A circumstance equally romantic occurred a century ago, on the banks of Jacob's Creek, near the Monongahela, in southwestern Pennsylvania. The Indians had retired far to the westward of the river, and the settlers upon its eastern shores cleared their lands and planted their crops with feelings of security.

The comparative immunity which this locality enjoyed from savage outrages greatly encouraged the growth of the settlement. But in those days the red men often halted in their inevitable journey toward the setting sun, and in marauding bands, small squads, and three or two—sometimes even singly—came back, like a bad penny, to plague those who had fancied themselves rid of them forever; and the last general alarm in the settlement in question was caused by the mysterious affair of this nature I am about to relate.

The sound of the axe was heard in the clearings, and the corn was growing in the fields; the doors of the log houses were open to welcome the summer breeze; the blue smoke ascended in fantastic wreaths from a hundred rude chimneys; and many a tireless farmer's wife, and ruddy rustic maid, with cheerful face, busied herself about the household duties of her new home, when conversation and alarm fell upon the settlement.

The Indian assassin had come into the midst of the unsuspecting settlers, and killed and scalped one of their number, leaving his body to be found in a lonely ravine, through which Jacob's Creek flowed on its way to the Monongahela. The citizens were in arms, and scoured the woodlands on both sides of the river, for miles around, to find no trace of the dusky assassin.

It was generally believed that a single savage or two had crept back into the neighborhood for one more sweet morsel of revenge on the pale-face, before going far into the Western wilds forever. This was about the time that Logan, the Mingo chief, formerly a warm friend of the whites, was so incensed against them, together with his tribe, by the massacre of his family and other peaceable Indians, by Captain Greathouse and his party.

A few days after the tragedy on Jacob's Creek, a second settler was missing, and when a search was made, his mutilated body was also found in the same lonely place, to which vicinity he had gone, like his unfortunate neighbor, to search for straying cattle.

The startled community again armed and scoured the forests as before, but to no purpose. The only traces left by the assassin were those of his rifle and scalping-knife.

A week later a third settler was murdered, and another humbler home was the scene of mourning.

Terror seized upon the people, and a half-superstitious thrill crept into their midst. Men went to the fields with loaded rifles, and wives shuddered to see them pass out of their sight.

At the time of which I write, a roving Irishman, known as Jim Mallory, who had spent ten years on the frontier, made his home with one of the earliest settlers on the banks of Jacob's Creek, a man named Walters, many of whose descendants still live on the very lands to which he established the first civilized claim.

Jim divided his time between work in the clearings and hunting game, and was noted for his skill as a marksman. When the mysterious assassin came into the settlement, and proceeded, with such frightful deliberation, to decimate the numbers of the frontiersmen, he joined eagerly in the search, yearning for a possibility of getting the merciless foe within range of his rifle.

One day, Mr. Walters missed a favorite steer from among his cattle, and supposing that it had wandered toward the river, asked Jim to go in search of it, adding: "But look out for that red-skin. I don't want you to get killed, and wouldn't ask you to go, only you go out every day or two, anyhow, and try to get scalped."

"Oh, bother the fear I have o'er that Injun!" Jim replied, as he shouldered his rifle. "If he's goin' to shoot any more of us, it might as well be me, for I've no wife, to be cryin' after me, nor childer, ayther."

"Still, there's people would be sorry if anything happened you, Jim."

"That may be true; but somehow I'm thinkin' I'll be one to tend that ugly creature's buryin' yet."

With characteristic indifference to danger, Jim started off down the valley, and an hour later was picking his way along the shores of the creek, quite beyond the bounds of the settlement.

On either hand were high steep hills, which came nearer together as he advanced down the locality that had proved fatal to the three ill-fated settlers.

He looked carefully about him now, and stopped at short intervals and listened intently. Finally he heard the sound of a bell, such as the settlers often fixed to the necks of cattle and sheep, that they might be more easily found when they had wandered far away through the lonely woods.

"Bedad," he muttered, "that's the baste! Didn't know the bell was on him, though. Thought it was on the brindle."

He moved on down the creek, in the direction of the sound, but it soon ceased.

He stopped to listen, and heard on either faint tinkle. He pushed on, and a few minutes later, reached a picturesque scene, which he stopped a moment to admire.

It was a cataract, of unusual beauty, formed by the waters, of the creek pouring over a little precipice that lay in its path. The fall did not exceed eight or nine feet; but the waters, that rolled over like an endless curtain flashing in the sunlight, had such a regular and symmetrical form, and the surroundings were so wild, as to make the picture one of lonely and impressive grandeur.

Jim soon moved on down the valley, with eyes and ears on the alert, and when he had left the falls a few hundred feet behind, he determined to cross the creek and search a thicket on the other side.

The water was ten or twelve inches in depth, but rocks protruded above the surface in places, and he proceeded to cross, dry-shod, by stepping from one to another.

He had nearly crossed, and was about to leap from the last stepping-stone to the opposite shore, when it rocked slightly beneath his weight, and he slipped off and suddenly found himself standing nearly knee-deep in the water. At the same time there was a hissing sound about his ears—a sound he knew too well—and a bullet grazed the top of his head, passing through his fur cap. But for his sudden fall from the rock, it would have pierced his brain.

The mysterious assassin was evidently near, and realizing this, he sprang out upon the bank, with a convulsive effort, and plunged into the under-brush.

He crept noiselessly to the base of the hill, then quietly ascended, keeping hid among the bushes and vines, to a height of a hundred feet, where he paused at the foot of a perpendicular ledge. Here he found himself in a cosy retreat, far above and around him a network of vines had interwoven itself with the foliage of a cluster of stunted trees; and, himself secure from the range of mortal eyes, he could look out, through many little crevices in the foliage, upon the opposite hill and the valley.

More at leisure, he examined his cap, and found that the bullet had pierced it in a horizontal line, proving that the assassin was in the valley, and not among the rocks on the hillside.

Seating himself upon a rock, where he could command the best view of the valley, Jim prepared for a long and patient vigil.

The sun was already at the meridian. The minutes went by, and so did the hours, reaching far into the afternoon; but no sign of the savage was seen. No sound was heard save the occasional cries of wild birds, and the steady, monotonous roar of the little cataract, now louder than ever in the red sunlight of waning day; and still, patient as the great rocks, sat the sturdy adventurer, with his rifle resting across his knees.

"Well," muttered Jim, for the twentieth time, "the lad's eyes don't see through everything, or he'd ha' sent a bullet up here before this; an' he's not left, or I'd ha' seen or heard him; an' faith I'll sit till I starve him out!"

Suddenly the tinkle of the bell was heard. The sound came from toward the falls, and looking quickly in that direction, Jim was astonished to see, not the stray animal, but the bell itself, dancing about in mid-air, in front of the cataract, jumping up and down, as if bewitched, nodding fantastically, and apparently ringing itself!

At this weird spectacle, Jim felt the old dread creeping back upon him; but it was only for a moment. A new light shone upon his face, and he coolly arose, cocked his rifle, leveled it through the foliage in the direction of the falls, stood motionless probably two seconds, then fired.

The sharp report startled the quiet valley, and came back in an echo from the opposite hill; a bird or two screamed at the unusual sound, and fluttered away over the hill-tops; the bell dropped into the water beneath, and all was as still as the grave.

Jim did not move for several seconds; then, thrusting aside a portion of the vines that concealed him, he sprang boldly out upon a bare rock, waved his cap, and uttered a loud and exultant shout.

For there was a commotion at the foot of the cataract, and a dark object, streaked with red, came up with the bubbles and floated upon the water. It was the body of a savage, in warrior's trappings, hideous with war-paint, and ghastly with a fresher crimson.

He it was that had been the invisible foe of the settlers.

Sitting concealed in a cavern, before which the cataract hung like a curtain, he had lured the pale-face to destruction by means of the bell, which he had tied to a fishing-rod and thrust out over the pool, ringing it at intervals when he knew that his enemies were in the valley.

Thrice he had sent the fatal bullet out through the clear sheet of water, but so was the sound peep-up and denuded that it was only audible in and near his lurking-place. But watchful Jim had penetrated his device, and his bullet had found the assassin.

The savage had been alone in the perpetration of his bloody work, through many a moon did the dark-visaged people of his tribe vainly await his coming. Never, as they wandered westward, one by one departing for the happy hunting-grounds, did they hear from his lips the story of his vengeance.

A hundred years have passed, and the falls of Jacob's Creek still sparkle and glisten in the summer sun, almost hiding from view the dark chamber under the shelving rock, but the fresh beauties of nature are not as then in the surroundings. The thickets and forests have disappeared; a public road winds its way down the valley; sheep and cattle are feeding upon the hills; and the barefoot boys who come to fish in the deep pool at the foot of the cataract never think of the dusky figures that fitted up and down the valley in the days that are gone.—Saturday Night.

"GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU." A gentleman walking one of the streets of Philadelphia was accosted by a boy who pleaded for a penny. The gentleman was at first inclined to send him away; but something in the boy's face forbade that, so he asked;

"What do you want to do with a penny?"

"To buy bread, sir," was the prompt answer.

"Have you had nothing to eat to-day?"

"Nothing sir."

"Boy, are you telling the truth?" asked the gentleman, looking him steadily in the face.

"Indeed I am, sir."

"Have you a father?" questioned the gentleman, now thoroughly interested in the boy.

"No, sir; father is dead."

"Where is your mother?"

"She died last night. Come home with me, and I will show you where my mother is."

Taking the hand of the boy, the gentleman followed his guide down a narrow alley and stopped before a miserable place which the boy called home.

Pushing open a door he pointed to his dead mother and said: "There is my mother, sir."

"Who was with your mother when she died?" asked the gentleman, deeply moved.

"Nobody but I, sir."

"Did your mother say anything before she died?"

"Yes, sir; she said 'God will take care of you, my son.'"

Sooner than his dying mother had dared to hope, God had honored her faith by sending to her son one whose heart was touched with tender pity for his condition. The gentleman was a christian, to whom God had entrusted much of this world's goods, and the little orphan was kindly cared for by him.

God in his word is called the father of the fatherless. He has said that none of them that trust in him shall be desolate, and it is safe to trust in his promises.—American Messenger.

WON'T SAY NUFFIN' 'BOUT DAT. An old colored man from the lower part of the county came into town yesterday to purchase some s'plies. While negotiating with a Crawford street feed merchant, he observed a sleek, oily-looking darkey walking down the opposite side of the street with a high-headed aristocratic air.

"Dar goes dat feller now," said the old man reflectively.

"Who?" said the clerk, following the old darkey to the door.

"Dat fancy nigger goin' down de street yonder. He thinks he's mighty grand.—But we took the swellin' outen him down at Utky."

The old darkey laughed a peculiar sort of self-satisfied laugh, and then continued:

"He come down dar to de meetin' and wanted to make a speech. De first thing he done said was dat any nigger dat voted de democrat ticket order be tuck out and whipped to deff. Some o' us called men didn't like dat kind o' way town niggers come talkin' to us, and we just tuck him down and sent him back home wid his back blistered."

The old man paused a moment to curl his lips in contempt of the town nigger; and then added, "But he aint gwine to tell nuffin' 'bout dat."—Vicksburg Herald.

BEAUTIFUL ANSWERS. A pupil of Abbe Sicord gave the following extraordinary answers:

What is gratitude? Gratitude is the memory of the heart. What is hope? Hope is the blossom of happiness. What is the difference between hope and desire? Desire is a tree in leaf, hope is a tree in flower, and enjoyment is a tree in fruit.

What is civility? A day without yesterday or to-morrow, a line that has no end.

What is time? A line that has two ends, a path which begins in the cradle and ends in the tomb.

What is God? The Necessary Being, the Sun of Eternity, the Merchant of Nature, the Eye of Justice, the Watchmaker of the Universe, the Soul of the world.

Does God reason? Man reasons, because he doubts; he deliberates he decides. God is omniscient; He never doubts; He, therefore, never reasons.

GOOD ADVICE. Think for yourself and think much more than you talk.

Be proud of your calling; if a shoemaker, strive to make a better shoe than anybody.

Look well to the ways of your footsteps; never let one enter a bar-room or gaming saloon.

With a clear eye and an upright heart resist every wrong.

If thou hast a truth to utter, speak and leave the rest to God.

Touch not, taste not, that which will corrupt.

Go not to your grave one-third whiskey, one-third tobacco and the other third a composition of corruption so filthy that grave worms will shun the place where you will sleep.

Be something—be somebody. Set your mark high in the world, and then move toward it.

Don't wait for somebody to lift you up to the place you aspire—lift yourself.

Act; act in the living present, heart within and God overhead.

Say less than you think, rather than think only half what you say.

Kindness is the golden chain by which society is bound together.

O, bother creation! We have to earn our living—and we don't want to be compelled to earn our dead.

The door between us and heaven cannot be opened if that between us and our fellowmen is shut.

Would you have good health, go out in the sunshine. Sickness is worse than freckles.

As day-light can be seen through very small holes, so little things will illustrate a person's character.

What did you hang that cat for Isaac? asked the school marm. The boy looked up, and with a grave face, answered: "For mewtivity, marm!"

"Why, Jennie, you look good enough to eat," said a loving husband to his wife one morning at breakfast. "Well, I'm eating as fast as I can, ain't I?"

If you see anything trying to walk the streets sewed up in a poke, and has to stand up when it tries to sit down, and sits down only when it is surprised, that's a girl, if you don't know.

A young lady after kissing a two-year old boy, with the remark, "I love to kiss little boys," was exceedingly surprised by a little five-year old girl inquiring "if she didn't like to kiss big boys too?"

"John, I wish you'd close that door," said an irritable father to his son, "Your mother must be scolding somebody at the other end of the hall, there's such a draft from that quarter."

Give it up.—"I want to know said a creditor fiercely, "when you are going to pay me what you owe me!" "Give it up!" replied the debtor; "ask me something easy."

Never attempt to do anything that is not right. Just as sure as you do, you will get into trouble. If you ever suspect that anything is wrong, do not do it until you are sure your suspicions are groundless.

An ambitious young lady was talking very loudly about her favorite authors, when a literary elph asked her if she liked Lamb. With a look of ineffable disgust, she answered that she cared little about what she ate, compared with knowledge.

It was a granger, plowing with a pair of mules, and singing contently in a field near the road. This is the way de did it: "I'm but a stranger here (Gee, Ned) Heaven is my home (Gee,

M. P. VENABLE, W. C. PENDLETON, Editors and Proprietors.

CAUSES OF THE GEORGIA INSURRECTION.

Among the developments made by the investigation of the Sandersville insurrection is the one, that the negroes have kept concealed, beneath their seeming contentment, what they held to be a serious grievance.

THE OHIO ELECTION.

The result of the election in Ohio is anxiously waited for by both the Democrats and Republicans. No matter which wins, the result will affect very greatly the character of the Presidential campaign in 1876.

FROM CALIFORNIA.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 7.—Full city returns give the following result of the election: The Independent electors elected the Assessor, District Attorney, city and county Attorney, Chief of Police, Coroner, Public Administrator, Superintendent of Schools and Supervisors; otherwise the Democrats have made a clean sweep.

ALBANY, N. Y., Sept. 7.

The friendly relations between the white and colored people in the South rest upon too delicate a basis to encounter such shocks as that caused by the Middle Georgia conspiracy without risk of serious consequences, either immediate or remote.

WHOLESALE POISONING.

A gentleman who came down on the Tennessee train informs us of a wholesale case of poisoning that took place at Jonesboro, Tenn., on Sunday morning.

IMPORTANT TO MEDICAL STUDENTS.

The Trustees of the Louisville Medical College (Louisville, Ky.) have, in accordance with the provisions of their charter, established a Beneficiary System, whereby any young man studying medicine and being unable to pay for his education, may receive a Beneficiary Scholarship, which relieves him of payment of the Professors' fees.

GOVERNOR HENDRICKS IN A SPEECH.

Zanesville stated that he would be in favor of keeping a return to specie payment in view, but was violently opposed to the introduction of any measures that would contract the paper currency to an extent that would seriously cripple and injure trade.

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF NORFOLK, VA.

The Merchants Bank of Norfolk, Va., has suspended. The assets it is said will cover it a amount of its liabilities.

Mr. H. P. Kimball, secretary of the Winnebago County (Illinois) Agricultural Society has written a letter to the Richmond Dispatch dated the 31st ult. He not only deprecates the disasters of the late civil war, but disclaims entertaining anything like ill feeling toward the South and its people.

These are noble expressions, and are heartily responded to by every true man in the South. If the North and West had been filled up with such men as Mr. Kimball, the suffering and misrule that have been entailed upon the South would never have existed.

SENATOR MORTON, AT A MASS-MEETING.

SENATOR MORTON, at a mass-meeting of the Republican party at Old Orchard in Maine last Thursday, took occasion to indulge in the bitter invective and slander towards the South, which has always characterized his remarks in connection with it.

THE PREPARATIONS THAT ARE MAKING FOR THE VISIT OF THE PRINCE OF WALES TO INDIA.

The London papers report that for some time past workmen have been employed upon the conveyance of the Prince to and from India, and although at the present time upwards of four hundred men are engaged upon the big white-hulled troopship, the authorities have a somewhat arduous task to complete her ready for departure early in October.

JEFFERSON DAVIS COULDN'T ACCEPT MR. JAMES HODPHT'S INVITATION TO LECTURE IN BOSTON ON A SPECIFIC DATE.

Jefferson Davis couldn't accept Mr. James Hodpht's invitation to lecture in Boston on a specific date, but it is quite probable that he will speak there at some other time during the next few months.

A HANDSOME BEQUEST.—DR. J. J. O'CONNELL, of Gaston county, N. C., a retired priest of the Roman Catholic church, has given to the church of his faith, near his old home, in that State, a magnificent lot of land lying on the banks of the Catawba.

NOTICE.

The firm of Hull & Taylor is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Hull has purchased the entire interest of J. W. S. Taylor, and is alone authorized to collect the debts due the concern.

NOTICE.

The object of this suit is to subject the life estate of Harold S. Scott in his wife's land to the payment of judgments in favor of Jas. W. Stuart and others, and to set aside and avoid certain deeds made to James Camron, Trustee of Mary M. Scott.

NOTICE.

The firm of Hull & Taylor is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Hull has purchased the entire interest of J. W. S. Taylor, and is alone authorized to collect the debts due the concern.

NOTICE.

The object of this suit is to subject the life estate of Harold S. Scott in his wife's land to the payment of judgments in favor of Jas. W. Stuart and others, and to set aside and avoid certain deeds made to James Camron, Trustee of Mary M. Scott.

NEWS ITEMS.

The Hon. James B. McCreary was inaugurated as Governor of Kentucky on last Thursday.

Mr. Peter Wren of Lynchburg is playing the wild with the black bass in James River, near Lynchburg. He caught one of a few days ago, which weighed three and a half pounds.

Governor Tilden has been nominated by one of the New York papers for the Presidency.

Elections will be held in Arkansas, New Jersey and Maine during the present month.

Major John N. Edwards, one of the editors of the St. Louis Times, and Col. Emory S. Foster, editor of the Evening Journal, of that city, fought a duel in Winnebago County, Ill., on last Saturday.

Col. Wm. Watts has been nominated by the Conservatives of Roanoke County for a seat in the next House of Delegates. The nomination has been accepted.

SERIOUS DIFFICULTY AT A REPUBLICAN MEETING.

VICKSBURG, Sept. 4.—A difficulty occurred at a Republican meeting to-day at Clinton, Mississippi. Three white men are reported to have been killed; also three negroes together with several whites and negroes wounded. No positive information has been received regarding the origin of the difficulty.

FROM CALIFORNIA.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 7.—Full city returns give the following result of the election: The Independent electors elected the Assessor, District Attorney, city and county Attorney, Chief of Police, Coroner, Public Administrator, Superintendent of Schools and Supervisors; otherwise the Democrats have made a clean sweep.

ALBANY, N. Y., Sept. 7.

The friendly relations between the white and colored people in the South rest upon too delicate a basis to encounter such shocks as that caused by the Middle Georgia conspiracy without risk of serious consequences, either immediate or remote.

WHOLESALE POISONING.

A gentleman who came down on the Tennessee train informs us of a wholesale case of poisoning that took place at Jonesboro, Tenn., on Sunday morning.

IMPORTANT TO MEDICAL STUDENTS.

The Trustees of the Louisville Medical College (Louisville, Ky.) have, in accordance with the provisions of their charter, established a Beneficiary System, whereby any young man studying medicine and being unable to pay for his education, may receive a Beneficiary Scholarship, which relieves him of payment of the Professors' fees.

GOVERNOR HENDRICKS IN A SPEECH.

Zanesville stated that he would be in favor of keeping a return to specie payment in view, but was violently opposed to the introduction of any measures that would contract the paper currency to an extent that would seriously cripple and injure trade.

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF NORFOLK, VA.

The Merchants Bank of Norfolk, Va., has suspended. The assets it is said will cover it a amount of its liabilities.

New Advertisements.



BULBS AND PLANTS. Present Planting! Parlor Culture! Our Illustrated Catalogue of Dutch Bulbs, and Flower Roots, and Plants for House Culture, now ready and mailed free to all applicants.

NOTICE.

My office will be open at the following places to receive taxes: P. P. Staley's store, Oct. 25, 26, 27, 1875. Saltville, October 28, 29, 30, 1875. Broad Ford, Robert's store, Nov. 1, 2, 3, 1875. Chatham Hill, T. K. Sexton's store, Nov. 4, 5, 6, 1875. Olympia, Cox's Tavern, Nov. 8, 9, 10, 1875.

LAND FOR SALE.

Take notice that, pursuant to a decree of the District Court of the United States for the Western District of Virginia, entered June 18, 1875, in the matter of Geo. F. Barton, Bankrupt, I will proceed to sell, at the front door of the court house of Smyth Co., Va., on Monday, Oct. 18, 1875, being court day, the following lands belonging to said Bankrupt, viz: 1 tract lying in Rye Valley, in said county of Smyth, containing 1274 acres, which was held by said Bankrupt under a title bond from Conrad Farris.

FALL AND WINTER 1875.

NEW & FRESH GOODS JUST RECEIVED. A LARGE AND ATTRACTIVE STOCK OF FALL AND WINTER 1875. FROM NEW YORK, AT J. B. RHEA'S.

AT RULES HELD IN THE CLERK'S OFFICE.

At rules held in the Clerk's Office of the Circuit Court of Smyth county, on Monday, Sept. 6, 1875: Jas. W. Stuart, vs. Comp't

IN CHANCERY.

The object of this suit is to subject the life estate of Harold S. Scott in his wife's land to the payment of judgments in favor of Jas. W. Stuart and others, and to set aside and avoid certain deeds made to James Camron, Trustee of Mary M. Scott.

NOTICE.

The firm of Hull & Taylor is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Hull has purchased the entire interest of J. W. S. Taylor, and is alone authorized to collect the debts due the concern.

NOTICE.

The object of this suit is to subject the life estate of Harold S. Scott in his wife's land to the payment of judgments in favor of Jas. W. Stuart and others, and to set aside and avoid certain deeds made to James Camron, Trustee of Mary M. Scott.

PETERS' STANDARD MUSIC BOOKS.

The following Music Books are acknowledged to be the best of their class. Parties sending us orders can secure them postpaid by remitting us the marked price.

GET THE BEST.

The best Piano Instructor is Peters' Eclectic Piano School, Price \$3.25. The best Recital Organ Instructor is Kinkel's New Method, Price 2.50. The best instructor for the voice is Lindon's School for the Voice, Price 3.50.

Published and mailed postpaid by J. L. PETERS, 843 Broadway, N. Y.

ROIT, W. POWERS, EDGAR D. TAYLOR.

R. W. POWERS & CO., WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, AND DEALERS IN PAINTS, OILS, DYES, VARNISHES, FRENCH WINDOW GLASS, &c.

JAMES W. GIBSON, IMPORTER AND DEALER IN CHINA, GLASS, QUEENSWARE, AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

C. WEST & SONS' ALADIN SECURITY OIL.

Warranted 150 Degrees Fire Test. Endorsed by the Fire Insurance Companies. Read the following certificate, selected from many others: HOWARD FIRE INS. CO., BALTIMORE, December 28, '74.

IT WILL NOT EXPLODE.

Wholesale depot: C. WEST & SONS, 113, 115 W. Lombard St., Baltimore, Sept. 2-6m

MARION MARKET REPORT, CORRECTED BY CHURCH & STALEY, Grocers and Provision Dealers.

Bacon (hog round) 13to14 Shoulders 12-14 Sides 12-14 Hams 14-15 Butter 20-25 Chickens (Spring) per doz. 1-50 Corn 75 Meal 50 Eggs 20 Lard 15-16 Wool (washed) 35-40 (unwashed) 25-30 Feathers 35-40

LYNCHBURG MARKET REPORT, CORRECTED BY NOWLIN BROS & BIGGIE, Grocers, Liquor & Commission Merchants.

Bacon (hog round) 13to14 Shoulders 12to16 Hams 14to15 Sides 14to14 Beans white 30to85 Beans cold 12to16 Butter common 12to16 Good to Fine 20to22 Corn Yellow 68to70 Corn Meal 62to75 Eggs 10to11 Flour, fine 84 75to90 Super 60to66 Extra 60to65 Family 7to75 Hazard powder (rifle) 85 to 50 (blasting) 83 to 25 Oats 13to16 Rye 7to75 Onions \$1 00to1 25 Potatoes Irish 50to75 Potatoes sweet 83 50to40 Wheat white 81 15to1 35 Red 11to1 25 Wool unwashed 35to45 Unwashed 28to30

DRIED FRUITS.

Blackberries 7to8 Cherries pitted 22to25 Unseeded 4to6

KINGSFORD'S SILVER GLOSS STARCH, an elegant article, for sale at PENDLETON'S Drug Store.

JOB WORK.

Of every kind neatly executed at very reasonable prices at the PATRIOT AND HERALD OFFICE.

MARION FEMALE COLLEGE.

Next Session Opens First Wednesday in September, and Continues Forty weeks.

Instructors—Rev. J. J. SCHERRER, A. M., of Pennsylvania College, Rev. J. B. GREYNER, A. M., of Roanoke College; and four Female assistants. Advantages—Teachers thoroughly qualified by education, and by the experience of years, as Instructors. No more healthy section in Virginia. Large, well furnished rooms. Building situated in the midst of five acres of ground, affording ample space for recreation.

P. J. GREGORY.



Fashionable BOOT AND SHOEMAKER.

To those who wish to wear extra fine BOOTS and SHOES, made from the finest French calf skins, made in France; also, the finest English leathers of all kinds, such as Morocco, Serge and Elastic. I will say to the public at large that I take more pains in getting up my shoe goods than anyone else, almost, in the United States.

ALBEMARLE FEMALE INSTITUTE, CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA.

Nineteenth annual session begins first of September. For circular giving Faculty and expenses, address R. H. RAWLINGS, M. A., Principal.

THE ONLY POLYTECHNIC HOME SCHOOL.

ST CLEMENT HALL, Ellicott City, Md. Five vacancies, owing to enlargement. Apply at once.

Education.

For successful business pursuits or for Government positions, secured at Washington Business College, located at the National Capital, now the most attractive city in America, and one of the least expensive for students. For circulars containing full information, address H. C. SPENCER, Pres., Washington, D. C.

PLEASANT and Profitable employment.

"Beautiful," "Charming," "Oh, how lovely!," "What are those worth?" &c. Such are exclamations by those who get the large, elegant, New Chromos produced by the European and American Chromo Publishing Co. They are all perfect gems of art. No one can resist the temptation to buy when they see the Chromos. Canvassers, agents and ladies and gentlemen out of employment will find this the best opening ever offered to make money. For full particulars, send stamp for confidential circular. Address F. GLEASON & CO., 738 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

\$50 TO \$10,000.

Has been invested in stock privileges and paid 900 per cent PROFIT. "How to Do It," a book on Wall st. sent free.

TUMBRIDGE & Co., Bankers and Brokers, 2 Wall St., N. Y.

THEAS. The Choicest.

In the world, importers' prices—Largest company in America. Staple article—pleases everybody.—Trade continually increasing. Agents wanted everywhere—best inducements—don't waste time—send for circular to ROBT. WELLS, 43 Vessey St., N. Y. P. O. Box 1287.

MOST EXTRAORDINARY VIRGINIA.

And for list of papers and schedule of rates Address Geo. P. Rowell & Co., Advertising Agents, No. 41 Park Row, New York. Refer to Editor of this Paper.

NEW MEDICINES!

DR. J. F. PENDLETON has just received a fresh stock of drugs and medicines to which the attention of the public is invited. Call and see him oct2

Now is the Time to Subscribe for the PATRIOT AND HERALD.

CHOICE PIANO PIECES.

La Belle Jennessee. Polacca. By G. D. Wilson 80 Bluebeard. Moreau 85 "Thinking Stars. Moreau 40 "Fair: They Well I Romance 40 "Fairy Festival. Caprice 80 "Grand Masonic March, with picture of N. Y. Temple 75 A Forest Hymn: Meditation 80

By G. D. WILSON.

Ever True to Thee. Polka Mazurka. By Carl Wagner 30 Birdie's Morning Song. Variations 60 On the Wings of Love. Valse Brillante 35 Venetian Regatta. Moreau 40 "Ferry Foresters. Forest Scene 50 "Echoes from the Palisades 40

By CARL WAGNER.

"Sugar Plums Polka. By Ch. Kinkel 35 "Jewel Box Scottish. 35 Mad Cap Polka. 30 Jennie, the Flower of Kildare Transcription 35 La Harpe Angeliqne. Moreau 35 "Angel visits. Romance 60

By CHAS. KINKEL.

Centennial March. By H. Maylath 30 Lily of the Valley. Nocturne 30 Rocking Waves. Reverie 40 "Dreamland. Moreau 40 "Awakening of the Birds. Romance 40 "Sweetheart. Romance 40

By H. MAYLATH.

NEW SONGS.

Madeline Grey. Song and Chorus. By Will S. Hays 35 Put the Right Man at the Wheel. Song and Chorus 35 Dora, Darling. Song and Chorus 35 Barney MacRee. S'g and C. 35 The Girl of Oranthe. S'g and C. 35 Where is My Loved One to-night? Song and Chorus 35 Sing Dardies. Sing. S'g and C. 35 When Little Mamie Died. Song and Chorus 35 Alone and at home. Song and Chorus 35 Jennie, the Flower of the Dell. 35 The School-House on the Hill. Song and Chorus 35 By the Author of MOLLIE, DARLING, Allie, Darling. Song and Chorus 30 W by don't You Write to Me, Sister? S'g and Chorus 30 Oft in Dreams a Sweet Voice Calls Me. S'g and Chorus 30 By the Author of SILVER THREADS. Any of the above mailed, postpaid, on receipt of the marked price. Pieces marked thus * have picture title pages. Address J. L. PETERS, 843 Broadway, N. Y. jly15-1m

D. B. PAYNE & SON, BOOKSELLERS & STATIONERS.

And Dealers in Piano's and Organs. Va. State Depository for Public SCHOOL BOOKS AT STATE PRICE. 91 Main Street, Lynchburg, Va. *Good Discount made to Teachers. ap1-3m

THE JAS. LEFFLER Double Turbine Water Wheel, Manufactured by POOLE & HUNT, Baltimore, Md.

7,000 Now in Use! Simple, Strong, Durable, always reliable and easily factory. For particulars, also of Factory and Stationery, also of Engines, Steam Boilers, Saw & Grain Mills, Mining Machinery, Gearing for Cotton Mills, Lead Pans, White Lead Presses, etc. Write and other a specialty. Machine made Gearing; accurate and of very best quality. Send for Circulars. mh25-1y

TOILET SOAPS, Perfumery and all kinds of Toilet articles at PENDLETON'S DRUG STORE.

A splendid lot of fresh CIGARS just received at PENDLETON'S Drug Store.

FLEMING'S CONFECTIONS WORM.

A. P. NEAL, Big Lick, Va. WITH J. W. RANDOLPH & ENGLISH, BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS, AND BLANK-BOOK MANUFACTURERS.

1818 MAIN STREET, Richmond, Va. Large Stock of LAW BOOKS always on hand. NEW GOODS just received and VERY CHEAP at ap5- J. B. RHEA'S.

GEO. D. DAVIS & SON, 131 Main Street, LYNCHBURG, VA.

DEALERS IN HARDWARE, CUTLERY, IRON, STEEL NAILS, HOSE SHOES, AXES, CHAINS, COACH AND SADDLERY HARDWARE, SOLE LEATHER, CALF AND KIP SKINS, Shoe Findings and Tanners' Material, Gum and Leather Belting, Pitch and Oakum. Window Glass, Paint Brushes, Paints, Varnishes, Spirits Turpentine, Linseed Oil, Sperm, Whale and Lard Oils, Kerosene and W. Va. Lubricating Oils. Agents Orange Powder Company, Fairbank's Scales, Bateman Cultivators, Malta and Brown Drill, Shovel plows, Bailey's wagons and agricultural implements, &c., &c. ang16- A CHOICE lot of Confectionaries at STALEY'S. June17-3m

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE PATRIOT AND HERALD.

