

THE PATRIOT AND HERALD.

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FRIENDSHIP.

A tiny, slender, silken thread,
Is friendship, and we make it
Bind hearts and lives to hearts and lives;
But e'en a breath may break it,
And oft it takes but one word—
But one wee word to break it!

It draws the lips in smiling shape
It draws the look of pleasure;
From eye to eye when hands touch hands,
When two hearts beat one measure;
And draws a meaning from a work,
Which makes that word a treasure.

Like strings of a tuncful harp or lute,
Between glad hearts 'tis holden,
And love's fond fingers on the thread
Make music rare and golden—
Makes music such as tender hearts
Could live, and we'er grow older, in.

But if a breath may shake it, let
That breath come near it never,
And never spoken be that word,
Which friendship's tie might sever;
But let the cord grow stronger still,
That dawning of Forever.

MY WEDDING TOUR.

I was only seventeen when Charlie married me, and I wrote myself for the first time Mrs. Charles Vail, Jr., and saw that the initials of the same were emblazoned on the end of my new Saratoga trunk, when we started for our wedding journey!

Charlie hadn't told me where we were to go, and I rather liked being left in ignorance, knowing no more than that we were being swept away to some little paradise of our own—it might be to an island of the Hesperides, or Crusoe's kingdom, or Eden itself. The shadows were growing short, and it was just noon when we stopped at some 'ville' or other, whose long, low, straggling buildings, crowding close upon the track, and the broad, dusty village street, branching off at right angles, are photographed upon my memory. There was a general exodus from the car, and a rush dinnerward, as we suppose, toward the swinging sign of some 'house' or other down the little lazy country street; and Charlie, looking at his watch, said it was 12 o'clock—and didn't I want some lunch?

Of course I didn't, but he said I must have it, and immediately started up. He wouldn't be five minutes, he said, and I mustn't move till he came back.

I watched the crowd, after Charlie was out of sight, and mused and wondered over the different faces, and built up all sorts of dreamy speculations upon them, as one does in a crowd when they have nothing better to think about. Presently the door banged opened, and the voice of some unseen functionary shouted "Change cars for Boston!"

Everybody began to gather their bags and bundles together, and there was a rush among the few who remained of my fellow-passengers.

I started out at the people for five minutes longer—at least so said the fat-faced clock in the 'ladies' room' opposite my window, although I made it fifth, at least, by mental calculation—and then the door swung open again. This time a head projected into the car roared, "All out!" evidently at me—and vanished again. "I won't get out," I replied, defying the empty air. "Charlie told me to sit still and I am going to do so. Oh, Charlie, why in the world don't you come back?"

"Change cars, miss," said the person, gruffly. "I told you to do so twice before!"

"I am to sit still," I replied meekly. "I am going through." I thought this was the right thing to say as Charlie had said it; but it didn't have the right effect.

"Change cars then—there's the Boston train over there. This car runs back to New York."

I simply started at the person in a dogged way that he seemed to take ill.

"Come," he exclaimed, waxing impatient. "You can't sit there all day, you know. Where do you want to go?"

"I don't know," I stammered. I was told to sit still, and I—I must wait till the person comes back!

The man started back at me with interest. "Where's your ticket," said he, extending a dirty hand.

"Haven't got it," I answered in a meek and conciliating tone. "My—Char—at least, the gentleman who is with me has got them both."

"Well, you can't go back to New York," observed my tormentor, summarily. "The best thing you can do is to get out and look for your gentleman, miss. Saying which he jerked my bag down from the rack, turned the opposite seat, which Charlie had inverted back, to its place, and, by a species of moral suasion, caused me to pick up my shawls, parasols, etc., and follow him in abject submission to the door. "Now, where did the gentleman go?" he demanded, as he handed me out on the platform.

"He went to get me some lunch," I replied, almost ready at this crisis to disgrace my bridehood and cry.

"And told you to sit still, did he? Well, you stand right here and keep a lookout for him. There's the Boston train over there, goes in fifteen minutes, and he can't get into it without your seeing him, if he ain't inside already; and my advice is, stick fast to him if you find him, for he must need looking after."

With which remarkable words the man set down my bag, and winked at a bystander.

"What's the row?" asked the person thus invited to participate in the enjoyment of my woes. Then they whispered—about me I suppose—and everybody stood and stared at me.

Pretty soon I should begin to cry, for I couldn't stand it much longer; and here I began to feel for my pocketbook as a slight resource. I dived to the utmost corner of my pockets before I remembered that I had confided it to Charlie, with wifely duty, at the very outset of our wedding trip.

At this alarming discovery a cold moisture broke upon my frame. A night passed under the lee of the depot, crouched among my little possessions, now loomed before me—unless I could deposit the same possessions or pawn my diamond ring and my gold bracelets for a night's lodging and a ticket back to New York. I suppose the horror depicted on my countenance was a sufficient knowledge for my inquiry. I don't know what an extreme it must have reached, but somebody appeared to find it moving, for a benevolent voice presently saluted my ears.

"Are you waiting for anybody, miss?"

I turned around with a gasp of alarm, which subsided a little, however, when I met an elderly face, spectacled and benign in the extreme.

"Excuse me, miss," said the old gentleman, in a sympathetic tone. "Are you waiting for any one?"

"I—I—yes, sir—I'm waiting for— I came to a dead stop. "For Charlie should I say? "My husband" was a step beyond utterance just now. I only turned scarlet, choked and twisted the handle of my bag in silence.

"Is there anything I can do for you?"

"I don't know—where to go? I burst out involuntarily. "They told me to change cars and I didn't expect to, and I don't know what to do."

"Who is with you?" asked he, with a kind of confidential compassion that a little confused me. I did not understand it.

"My—a—a—gentleman," I faltered out. "He went out to get something and a man came and made me change cars—and I don't know what cars we were to take—and—I—I don't see him anywhere."

Here I choked and fell to biting my lips—and winking my eyes hard to keep the tears down.

"That train's going back to New York," said one of the last arrivals grinning. "Going through to Boston was you?"

"I don't know where I was going," I answered, very shortly.

"Let me see your ticket!" said the old gentleman, feelingly.

He had a compassionate way of looking at me over his spectacles; and he looked queerer still when I answered faintly:—"He's got it—and my money—and—oh, why don't he come?"

Here I cast loose all ceremony and burst into tears.

"Want to get some lunch, did he say? Well, now, can't you tell me what sort of a looking person he was, and perhaps we can find him?"

Was he young or old?"

"Young," I murmured, still behind a barrier of cambric. "W—with a yellow moustache, and a gray clothes and a straw hat."

"Pretty bad business!" one of the men muttered aside to another.

"Sharp fellow?" responded the second. "Well, now, just come here and sit down," said the old gentleman paternally gathering up my bag; and compose yourself, my dear, and we'll see what can be done. "Don't cry, it'll only flurry you, and won't do you any good, you know. There, that's right."

For I wiped my eyes with the remnant of a sob, pulled my veil down, and was turning to follow him, when behold! as I swept the landscape over with one look of desperation there appeared Charlie—gray clothes and straw hat and yellow moustache and all, coming from the dim distance, with a brown paper parcel under each arm.

"There he is!" I shrieked, dropping bag and parasol in my ecstasy and rushed down the platform with extended arms. "There he is! Oh, call him somebody—tell him I'm here! Make him look this way?"

"Where? which? where is he?" cried half a dozen men quite excitedly.

"Him in the straw hat, with the bundles! Halloa, sir! Halloa! Stop him!" and the small boys and one man started in pursuit.

Poor Charlie! There he came hurrying along in our direction rather swiftly, it is true, when my four companions' gaze chanced. And just as Charlie's eyes, sweeping the surrounding scene, appeared to light upon them just then did the locomotive behind in which he had been sitting fifteen minutes before, and which in the manner of trains chose its time to set up a shriek and a violent ringing of the bell, and go puffing off on its way back to New York. And Charlie first started wild and he then turned and chased the locomotive, and the three small boys and the man chased him, rending the air with shouts of "Stop him!"

But Charlie couldn't keep up with the train very long, and the impotency of his efforts seemed to break upon him suddenly after he had run himself very hot and damp, and shed all the hot buns from his brown paper parcel for twenty yards along the track. He turned and faced his pursuers like a man at bay; and, figuratively speaking, they all fell upon him.

"Stop there! where are you going?—Come back after your lady, you scamp! Ain't you ashamed of yourself?" shouted the small boy in ecstasy. "Wanted to run away, did you? Didn't do it that time, old fellow?"

I will draw a decorous veil over the embrace that followed and the compliments exchanged by the populace, who evinced the wildest joy at what was supposed to be the discomfiture of villainy. I will merely observe that the whistle of the Boston train cut short our little scene, and that I was hauled on the last car amid the cheers of the bystanders, greatly multiplied since Charlie's appearance on the scene, and speeded on my way by a parting word from one benevolent personage to "keep a tight eye on my young man, for he warn't to be trusted as far as you can see him."

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To laugh a folly is every man's privilege, but to excuse it is the prerogative alone of the good man.

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A CUP OF COLDWATER.

It was night at the Michigan Central Station in Detroit—late, dark, silent night, and only a few dim lights broke the gloom into dense shadows, that no traveler was so unfortunate as to be compelled to linger in the dreary place.

At least that was the impression the vast silence gave, but there were two travelers who, when no trains were coming or going, waited in the depot through the dull morning hour. One was a man who had come by the latest train, and who the conductor helped into "the depot, and who, through weariness, had fallen asleep on the cushion. He was tickled through, and his destination was the grave; no one needed to glance at him twice to see that he had almost reached the end of his journey. The other passenger was on the road to ruin; he, who, had nearly arrived at the terminus; at least, his pallid, sin-marked face, and ill-sorted, ragged clothes, seemed to indicate that he had nearly touched the foot of the ladder; the world had taken his measure and named him "tramp," but he had wrought his own ruin; low and evil as he was he never blamed any one but himself.

This man had been watching the sleeper for a long time, had noted his weakness, his respectable appearance, and that he had a watch-chain at his vest pocket and a respectable satchel under his head; and he crept near and nearer, with the one horrible thought uppermost—he would rob the dying man! He had no fear of the act. He hugged the baseness of it to his soul. But he did fear that some one would come in and interrupt his project. If the man moved! Why a turn of the rest at his throat would settle him.

He did not move. The tramp took the satchel and the watch simultaneously and was ready to fly, but the sick man merely groaned faintly as his head dropped on the cushion. In the face of actual death he slept as quietly as a child on its mother's breast.

As the tramp looked with greedy eyes at the watch to note its commercial value he started and shivered as if an official had been laid on his shoulder, stared wildly at the face of the sick man and back to the watch, which, with open case, lay in his hand; then he muttered something that had the name of "God" in it, and instantly it was back in the pocket of the sick man, and the satchel was under his head again.

What had he seen? The picture of a captain in the Southern army, wearing the Confederate uniform. A face that resembled that of the man who, when he lay dying of thirst, and was about to be transfixed by a rebel bayonet, gave him a draught of spring water and setting him on his own horse, turned him to the North and said:

"When you meet a vanquished man, spare him, as I have spared you."

And he had raised his blue cap in the air and sworn to remember!

Now they had met again!

An hour later a carriage drove to the depot, and first of all a child came running in. She looked at the tramp a moment and hesitated, then flung herself on the prostrate man.

"Grandpa, dear grandpa! wake up—We've come to take you home."

A gentleman and lady hurried in.

"Father," said the lady, kneeling by him, "we missed the time, but here we are now. Do wake up."

The tramp was fanning him with his cap; a certain dignity was in the face and manner as he did so. The sick man opened his eyes, smiled feebly and said:

"Give—me—a—drin—k—o—f—w—ater."

The tramp brought the water and knelt as he lifted the helpless head and placed the cup of cold water to the cold lips. When he laid him back there was a smile sealed upon them, and the lady and the little girl sobbed aloud.

The tramp rose to his feet, but his cringing manner was gone.

"The battle is most over," he said, gently. "He told me to remember and I did. I would have died for him."

He had done better; he has lived for him, and men touch their hats to him now, and three months ago would have spurned him from their doors.

THINGS WHICH ANNOY ONE.

To get fairly out of the house and find you have forgotten the very thing you meant to take with you.

To get yourself snugly settled in your seat and your baskets, bundles, packages, valise, umbrella and bird cage all stored away in the rack and before and behind you on adjoining seats, and then to discover you're in the wrong car.

To sit next and talking to a young couple at the concert.

To see yourself in a lucid moment as others see you.

To buy "something handy to have in the house" and be told by your wife on taking it home that you've paid twice too much for a poor article.

To put something away for safe keeping so carefully that you can't find it again.

To sit down hungry at the restaurant and wait fifteen minutes before you can catch a waiter.

To fix your mouth for a favorite dish and after waiting ten minutes more to be told, "It's all out."

To have the septagenarian, who all your life has been an old man to you, speak out to you, "Well, you're getting old like the rest of us."

To be always putting your knife or pencil in the wrong pocket and going through all the rest before you find them.

To stow your railroad ticket carefully away in some secret recess of your clothes and then forget it, and at regular intervals be seized with a season of fear that you have lost it, consequent on which comes a spell of frantic rummaging until you find it.

To attempt in one day more business of various sorts than your mind can grasp or your hands can handle.

To be told that you are growing old when you know you are growing younger.

To be told by advisory friend that you ought not to do so and so when you haven't done anything of the sort, and then to be told you ought to do thus and so when you have all along been doing it.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

A young woman, Dr. Dall tells us, really quite fine-looking, and of remarkably good physique and mental capacity, was observed to hold herself aloof from the young men of the tribe in an unusual manner. Inquire, first of others, afterward of herself, brought out the following reasons for the eccentricity. In effect she said she was as strong as any of the young men; not one of them had ever been able to conquer her in wrestling or another athletic exercise, though it had more than once been tried, sometimes by surprise and with odds against her. She could shoot and hunt deer as well as any of them, and make and set snares and nets. She had her own gun, bought from the proceeds of her trapping. She despised marriage, and did not desire to do the work of a wife; but preferred the work which custom among the Esquimaux allots to the men. In short she was a "woman's rights" female of the most advanced type. When winter came, having made a convert of a smaller and less athletic damsel, the two set to work with walrus-tusk picks and dug the excavation in which they erected their own house, which was of the usual type of Esquimaux houses—walled and roofed with drift-wood covered with turf. It was, however, as an additional defense against unwished for prowling males, divided into two rooms with a very small and narrow door between them, next which lay some handy billets of wood, to crack the scone of a possible intruder. Here our amazons lived, traded, and carried on their affairs in defence of communal bonds and public sentiment. The latter seemed to be composed half of disapprobation, and half of envious admiration; while all the young fellows in the village busied themselves in concocting plans against the enterprising pair. These were too fully on the alert to be surprised, and all efforts against their peace were fruitless. When the deer-hunting season came, the two set off to the mountains; and no sooner had they departed, than disappointed lovers, and "outraged public sentiment" exemplified in a mob, reduced their winter quarters to a shapeless ruin. So far as Dr. Dall's information goes, the following year the ladies returned to the ordinary ways of the world, and gave up the unequal contest against a tyrannical public opinion.

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News went over the wires yesterday, we are informed, that HARRY RIDDLEBERGER was nominated for U.S. Senator in the Readjuster caucus on Tuesday night by acclamation. This destroyed the hopes of Funders, who were, by every possible means, trying to get up discord in the ranks of the Readjusters.

THE LEGISLATURE.

On Wednesday, the 7th inst., the General Assembly of Virginia met and organized at Richmond. The Readjusters having a majority in both Houses proceeded to the organization of the same by the election of proper officers. The House of Delegates selected as its Speaker Hon. I. C. Fowler, of Washington. P. H. McCrack, of Palaski, was re-elected Clerk, and C. H. Pumphrey was made Sergeant-at-arms. The Senate re-elected C. H. Causey, of Suffolk as Clerk, and Hon. W. A. French, of Giles, was elected Sergeant-at-arms.

Both Houses of the Legislature are composed of fine, representative men, but the Southwest has a delegation that takes the lead. Our part of the State has never been represented by a better delegation, so far as intelligence, looks and character are concerned.

In the Senate there is Maj. H. C. Wood, of Scott, D. F. Bailey, of Washington, Robt. Barnes, of Tazewell, Samuel Newberry, of Bland, P. G. Hale, of Grayson, and Capt. Eskridge, of Montgomery. This is decidedly the best representation the Senate has ever had from the Southwest, and they are all Readjusters tried and true.

In the House of Delegates there is Sloop, of Lee, Taylor, of Scott, Chase, of Wise and Buchanan, Dickenson, of Russell, Fowler and Kelly, of Washington, Witten, of Tazewell, Honaker, of Smyth and Bland, Sayers, of Wythe, Vaughan, of Grayson, Taylor, of Montgomery, and Board, of Roanoke and Craig—a splendid delegation of solid Readjusters. Mr. Lybrook, of Giles and Pulaski, and Dalton, of Carroll are the only Funders in the House from this part of the State, and are both good men.

Smyth has a most excellent Representative in the person of Mr. James D. Honaker. He has by his appearance and intelligence made a favorable impression at Richmond, and will keep a watchful care over the interests of his constituents. D. F. Bailey, our Senator, with the "golden slippers," is a man of decided ability, and will take a stand as a leader in the Senate. Smyth is well represented in the present Legislature.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR'S MESSAGE

The message of President ARTHUR is too long for us to give to our readers in full; but it is a strong paper and has been well received by the press, and public generally. It is a manly, straightforward document, in which he discusses freely and with much force several leading topics.

The President advocates a broad and liberal policy in connection with foreign affairs. He recommends the cutting down of taxation, as there is now a large surplus of revenue. He recommends the abolition of all Internal Revenue taxes except those on tobacco, distilled liquor, fermented liquors, and the special taxes levied on dealers and manufacturers of tobacco, spirits and beer.

"Oh for a leader!" cry the Funders. Their prayer has only been answered by confusion and defeat. They have nobody who will devote his time his energies, his money and his life to their cause; and if they had anyone zealous enough for the great work, they have no one with capacity equal to the demand.

The next desirable thing to the Funders is, that the Readjusters should not have a leader; and they eagerly urge that the Readjusters would do so much better without one. To have no leader is the fashion with "the best people!" The fabled fox who lost his tail in the steel trap was reasonable and modest when he sought to persuade his kind to cut off their caudal appendages as the latest style; but here the Funder fox, having no head, attempts to persuade us to decapitate ourselves.—Whig.

Longfellow is sinking gradually toward the end of life—growing feebler with each day. "I shall not live to answer many more letters," he wrote to a friend the other day.

The portrait of Garfield, which is hereafter to honor the five-cent postage stamp, is said to be a striking likeness of the late President. Mrs. Garfield is much pleased with it.

message is specially agreeable, and that is the absence of the usual passage about the condition of the South. He does not treat of the South or any other part of the Union in a distinctive or sectional manner, but makes his applications to our common country as a whole. This is as it should be, and by that one simple act President ARTHUR has done much to break down all sectional feeling and lines.

We are much pleased with the whole tone and character of the message, and are safe in asserting that the mind that created it is no ordinary one.

HON. JNO. F. LEWIS has withdrawn from the contest for Senator from Virginia. The fight will now be between RIDDLEBERGER and MASSEY with almost certain success for the former. A caucus of the Readjusters was to be held on Tuesday night to nominate a candidate for the Senate, and we have no doubt RIDDLEBERGER was nominated.

THE Readjusters will commence electing State officers during the present week. The applicants are less numerous than we have seen in the palmy days of the Conservative party.

THE Standing Committees of the Senate and House of Delegates were announced on Monday, by Gen. ELLIOTT, of the Senate, and Speaker FOWLER, of the House of Delegates.

AN official count CAMERON'S majority over DANIEL is 12,716; that of LEWIS over BARBOUR 11,630; of BLAIR over MCKINNEY 12,273.

Two Lovers Who Laugh.

The talk of the town is an elopement that proved to be a "Comedy of Errors." A rich old creole opposed the marriage of his only daughter with a poor artist. One evening there was a carriage drawn cautiously up to the corner of the grand boulevard Esplanade. There was an air of mystery about its movements. The driver looked around and then apparently, from some signal, fixed his eyes at the window of a mansion very little distant from his halting place. A female form, cloaked and veiled throw open the casement, at the same moment bidding the driver to advance. He did so; and when the carriage stood immediately at the door, beneath the lighted window, a tall and handsome man jumped out of the vehicle and entered the house. Shortly after this two cloaked figures passed hurriedly down the steps of the principal entrance and hastily entered the carriage, closed the door, and requested the driver to "speed like lightning." An old gentleman, the proprietor of the mansion and the father of the artist's ammorata, was spectator to the whole affair, and, gliding softly from a private door, mounted the rumber of the carriage and found himself whirled on the road to Milneburgh the lake port of the Mobile packet.

The old fellow had caught them. The lovers were in the carriage, but he was on the box. On rattled the carriage to the steambort landing. Down jumped the father and opened the door. "What did he see? Could it be? Yes, it was his hostler and his daughter's maid. The affrighted servants descended from the carriage, and in an agony which was so exquisitely comic that the disappointed pater familias could not refrain from smiling, fell on their knees and begged forgiveness. The prevailing mania for elopement had seized them. Seeing a carriage before the door, and being under orders from the millionaire to watch the artist's movements they thought to thwart the elopement of their mistress by using the artist's carriage for their own. Meanwhile the artist and the lady were being married at the house of a friend.—New Orleans letter to the Louisville Courier-Journal.

Castle Thunder

Castle Thunder, at Richmond, was established by the Confederate Government as a place of detention for Confederate deserters, suspected persons and the captured attaches of the Union army. When a Federal teamster, sutler, or other attache was captured the castle was his home until the Confederates got tired of keeping him. First and last, five or six war correspondents of Northern journals were obliged to take quarters in the castle, and some of them were a whole year or more in securing their release. The power of the press, even though a hostile press, was respected to a certain extent, and the captive knights of the quill were allowed some privileges not granted to others.

Sam Ward, at present in the State Treasurer's office in Richmond, was adjutant of the post at Castle Thunder, and he has all the records and documents pertaining to that prison. He remembers the name of every newspaper man who passed his door, and tells many anecdotes concerning them. He avers that Bulkley, correspondent of the New York Herald, was the most philosophical prisoner he ever had, and the only man who could sit down and convince him that secession was damnation, and rebellion ten times worse. Our correspondent amused himself during his incarceration by writing a five-act comedy, but when his release came his joy was so great that he quite forgot his manuscript. Another wrote a book, a third got hold of a German book and learned to read it, and mostly all the prisoners wrote poetry.—Richmond letter to Detroit Free Press.

Torn to Pieces but Still Alive.

We are informed that a youth named Geo. Stanley met with a shocking accident at Divers' Mill, in this county, recently. He was caught by one of the bands connecting the shafting of the mill, hurled into the revolving machinery and almost torn to pieces. One side was terribly lacerated, his right arm broken both above and below the elbow, and all the fingers of his right hand were mashed off. In spite of this horrible mangling he is still alive and steadily recovering.—Franklin Gazette.

"How do You Manage," said a lady to her friend, "do you appear so happy at this time?" "I always have Parker's Ginger Tonic handy," was the reply, and thus keep myself and family in good health and spirits. See adv.

A FEARFUL HORROR.

Terrible Loss of Life by the Burning of a Theatre in Vienna.

VIENNA, December 10.—The Ring Theatre, formerly the Comic Opera House, where Sara Burnhart recently performed, took fire at 7 o'clock last night, just before the beginning of the opera "Les Contes d'Hoffman." The house was crowded, and the loss of life is very great. One hundred holders of gallery tickets are known to have jumped from the windows. Competent judges fear that the loss of life will be found to fully seven hundred. Nothing has been heard of the members of the orchestra. The subscription raised on the course now amounts to \$28,000. All the newspapers have opened subscription lists. The Emperor has given a large sum.

The officials of the theatre states that it was absolutely impossible to lower the iron curtain, owing to the frightful rapidity which the flames spread.

[SECOND DISPATCH.]

VIENNA, Dec. 9.—The audience at the theatre last night was larger than usual owing to the fact that the day was holiday. There were about two hundred persons on the stage, and in the adjoining dressing-rooms at the time of the outbreak of the fire. The ballet corps were mostly only half-dressed. On the extinction of the lights all rushed for the stage door, and many were knocked down and trampled upon, but most of them reached the street without serious injury. The galleries were crowded, and the pit was fairly filled, but owing to the earliness of the hours there were only a few persons were in the stalls and boxes. In the panic persons responsible for the safety of the theatre neglected to use the means for telegraphing to the fire engine stations which they had at their disposal. The audience were consequently left for ten minutes struggling wildly in the darkness for the means of exit. The life saving brigade then arrived with their ladders, torches and jumping sheets. The persons saved with the aid of the sheets jumped from windows by the dozen at a time. In an hour and a half the whole building was a roaring furnace. Persons whose bodies were first recovered seem to have died mostly from suffocation, but other bodies present a shocking spectacle. Many have their heads or feet burned off.

At this hour (9 a. m.) the fire is still burning, and it is not expected that it will be extinguished for some time. Up to 2 o'clock this morning one hundred and fifty charged corpses have been conveyed to the hospitals. The loss of life is now estimated at from 200 to 300.

THIRD DISPATCH.

VIENNA, 9.—The building is still on fire to-night. The funeral of the victims is fixed for Sunday. The imperial family have contributed largely to the relief fund. Managers of all the theatres have announced special performances for the benefit of the sufferers. The number of persons actually reported missing is 609. In regard to the origin of the fire the superintendent of the machinery states that the scenery became ignited as the lamps were lit by the electric current.

Castle Thunder

Castle Thunder, at Richmond, was established by the Confederate Government as a place of detention for Confederate deserters, suspected persons and the captured attaches of the Union army. When a Federal teamster, sutler, or other attache was captured the castle was his home until the Confederates got tired of keeping him. First and last, five or six war correspondents of Northern journals were obliged to take quarters in the castle, and some of them were a whole year or more in securing their release. The power of the press, even though a hostile press, was respected to a certain extent, and the captive knights of the quill were allowed some privileges not granted to others.

Sam Ward, at present in the State Treasurer's office in Richmond, was adjutant of the post at Castle Thunder, and he has all the records and documents pertaining to that prison. He remembers the name of every newspaper man who passed his door, and tells many anecdotes concerning them. He avers that Bulkley, correspondent of the New York Herald, was the most philosophical prisoner he ever had, and the only man who could sit down and convince him that secession was damnation, and rebellion ten times worse. Our correspondent amused himself during his incarceration by writing a five-act comedy, but when his release came his joy was so great that he quite forgot his manuscript. Another wrote a book, a third got hold of a German book and learned to read it, and mostly all the prisoners wrote poetry.—Richmond letter to Detroit Free Press.

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Drowned in a Spring.

On Friday evening of last week a little four-year-old son of Mr. Lacy Lewis, of Horse Pasture district, was drowned in a "gum" spring near the house of his parents. It is supposed that the little fellow knelt down to drink from the spring, and, loosing balance, fell head foremost into the water and was drowned. When discovered sometime after his feet were extended upward and out of the "gum"—Martinsville Herald.

Lord Lyons, formerly British Minister at Washington, and for many years British Ambassador at Paris, has been advanced one step in the British Peerage under the title of Viscount Lyons of Christchurch, in the county of Southampton.

Mr. Bright's accession to the Cabinet has never affected the social life of himself or his family. Neither his late wife nor members of his family have ever mixed in what in England is called society. In fact, he has never even had a house in London.

Dr. I. R. Bratton, Yorkville, S. C., says: Decided and satisfactory results must follow the use of Camm's Emulsion.

From Washington.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 12.—The Republican Senators this morning held a caucus of very brief duration, at which the report of their committee on the subject of revising the Republican membership of some of the Senate committees was received; explained and accepted without controversy. It provides for making Senator Window chairman of the Foreign Relation Committee; Senator Miller, of California, chairman of the Committee on Revision of Laws, and Senator Sewell, of New Jersey, chairman of the Committee on Enrolled Bills, Senator Window will also be placed on the Committee on Patents, Education and Labor, and Transportation routes to the Seaboard.

No comprehensive resolution on the subject will be submitted to the Senate but various changes will be made from time to time separately. The caucus also this morning adopted a resolution providing for the creation of a Senate Committee on the Rights of Women, of which Senator Lapham will be chairman, and Messrs. Anthony, Ferry and Dawes its other Republican members.

The Chicago memorial from the Legislature of Minnesota for an appropriation for the improvement of the Mississippi river from St. Anthony's Falls to New Orleans.

The Cotton Crop.

The New Orleans Democrat of the 2nd inst., publishes special telegrams from all portions of the cotton country giving the latest news of the condition of the crops. The reports from Alabama show a decrease in the crop of twenty per cent. below that of last year. In Georgia the crop will be generally one-third shorter, except around Columbia, where the yield is better than last year. In Arkansas the entire crop is gathered and will range forty or fifty per cent. below that of last year. Parishes in Louisiana show a great difference in yield. Morehouse not raising one-third of a crop, while St. Landry has nearly an average yield. The yield of Mississippi is about sixty-nine per cent.—somewhat less than was anticipated. In Tennessee the crop will be about forty per cent. of that of last year. The Texas crop will be half an average one.

Gateau Trial.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 12.—In the Gateau trial this morning, D. Spitzka, of New York, testified that he examined Gateau yesterday and was satisfied that he is insane. The cross examination was quite pointedly directed to the witness' practice and standing as an expert, and enquiries were made as to the witness' position as Professor at a Veterinary School.

Mr. Scoville objected to the question as not pertinent, to which Mr. Davidge replied: "The attainments of this witness have been paraded by the other side and we think it decidedly pertinent to the case to discover what opportunities for professional acquisitions the has enjoyed."

Mr. Scoville noted his exception. The witness had no reason to feel ashamed of his sphere of duty in that connection. The branch of inquiry pursued by him had also engaged the attention of Huxley, Couvier and other noted scientists. Mr. Davidge: "Yes; but your treatment at that time must have been confined mostly to horses, and these gentlemen, then, are what are known as horse doctors, are they not?"

Local Option Convention.

This body will meet in Charlottesville on the 20th inst. It will be held under the auspices of the State Temperance Alliance, and its aim will be to secure united action on the various temperance bodies included in it, toward obtaining from the Legislature favorable to local option. The convention will be attended by delegates from all parts of the State, and will be participated in by representatives from the various temperance organizations of the State.—Charlottesville Jeffersonian.

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Cuticura

BLOOD POISONING, SCROFULOUS ULCERS AND FLESHING HUMORS, ABSCESSES AND GOANULAR SWELLINGS.

BLOOD POISONING. Mr. Albert Kingsbury, Keene, N. H., troubled with bad humor on hands and neck, caused by lead poisoning, (He's a painter). At times it would break out, crack open, and the skin separate from the flesh in large pieces, suffering great pain, itching and stinging. He purchased your remedies; used Cuticura Resolvent internally and Cuticura Soap externally, and in less than three months effected a complete cure, and has not been troubled since. Corroborated by Ballard & Foster, Druggists, Keene, N. H.

GREATNESS ON EARTH

J. W. Adams, Newark, Ohio, says: Cuticura Remedies are the greatest medicines on earth. Had the worst case salt rheum in the country. My mother had it twenty years, and in fact died from it. I believe Cuticura would have saved her life. My arms, breast and head were covered for years, which nothing relieved or cured until I used the Cuticura Resolvent internally and Cuticura Soap externally.

PSORIASIS

H. E. Carpenter, Esq., Henderson, N. Y., consulting physician for twenty years standing, by the Cuticura Resolvent internally and Cuticura Soap externally. The most wonderful cure record. Cure certified to before a justice of the peace and prominent citizens. All afflicted with itching and scaly diseases should send us for this testimonial in full.

SALT RHEUM

Those who have experienced the torments of Salt Rheum can appreciate the agony I endured for years until I was cured by Cuticura Resolvent internally and Cuticura Soap externally.

CUTICURA

Cuticura Soap externally and Cuticura Resolvent internally will positively cure every species of Humors from a common pimples to Scrofula. Price of CUTICURA small boxes, 50c; large boxes, \$1. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, \$1 per bottle. CUTICURA SOAP, 25 cts. CUTICURA SHAVING SOAP, 15c. Depot WEEKS & POTTER, BOSTON, MASS.

CATARRH

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE COMPLETE TREATMENT For \$1.00.

Sanford's Radical Cure, Catarrhal Solvent and Improved Inhaler, all wrapped in one package, with treatise and directions, and sold by all druggists for 25c. Ask for Sanford's Radical Cure. This is a scientific and never failing treatment instantly cleanses the nasal passages of putrid mucus, subdues inflammation when extending to the eye, ear and throat, restores the senses of smell, taste and hearing when affected, leaves the head deodorized, clear and open, the breath sweet, the voice strong, and every sense in a grateful and smoothed condition. Internally administered it cleanses the entire mucous system through the blood, which it purifies of the acid poison always present in Catarrh. Recommended by all druggists.

Genl Agents WEEKS & POTTER, Boston, Mass.

ROACHES, MICE, CRICKETS, W. A. C. Bugs, and Red and Blackbeetles exterminator Parson's Extremator and die. No fear of bad smell. Burns, graneries and households often cleared in a single night. Best and cheapest vermin killer in the world. In 30 years. Every bottle warranted. Sold by all grocers and druggists. Ask for Parson's. Mailed for 25cts by WEEKS & POTTER, Boston, Mass.

ECLECTIC MAGAZINE

OF FOREIGN LITERATURE, SCIENCE AND ART. 1882-38th YEAR

The Eclectic Magazine reproduces from foreign periodicals all those articles which are valuable to American readers. Its field of selection embraces all the leading Foreign Reviews, Magazines and Journals and articles of all classes in which are consulted in the articles presented. Its plans includes Science, Essays, Reviews, Sketches, Travels, Poetry, Novels, Short Stories, etc., etc.

The following lists comprise the principal periodicals from which selections are made and the names of some of the leading writers who contribute to them:

PERIODICALS. Quarterly Review, Brit. Quarterly Review, Edinburgh Review, Westminster Review, Contemporary Review, Fortnightly Review, The Nineteenth Century, Popular Science Review, Blackwoods Magazine, Cornhill Magazine, Macmillan's Magazine, Frisbie's Magazine, New Quarterly Magazine, Temple Bar, Belgravia, Good Words, London Society, Saturday Review, The Spectator, etc., etc.

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LOCAL DEPARTMENT

Briefs.

Pork is now selling in this market at \$6.50 per hundred, nett.

December has been very mild and favorable to farmers up to this time.

The young people are becoming agitated at the near approach of Christmas.

Wild turkeys are still very abundant in this vicinity, and a great many are being killed by hunters.

Don't fail to settle your account with this office on Monday. The boys want some Christmas money.

Personals.

Judge D. C. Miller is now in Richmond on business.

Mrs. Sarah Carter, of Charleston, West Va., is on a visit to her father, Mr. Francis Newman.

Mrs. R. J. Venable and Mrs. N. T. Pendleton left on Friday morning for Morgan county, Tenn., to visit relatives there.

Rev. Mr. French brought his family to Mason last week, and they have taken up their residence in front of the Episcopal church.

Two gentlemen by the name of Price, father and son, are stopping at the Marion House, and are here for the purpose of renting or buying lands to graze sheep on. They come from New York, where they have formerly engaged in a similar business. They are nice gentlemen, and we hope they will settle here.

Religious Services on last Sunday.

Rev. Mr. French preached in the Methodist church in the morning and at night. In the Baptist church Rev. Mr. Boatwright preached in the morning.

Dr. Jubilee Smith, of Richmond, Ga., says: Cannon's Emulsion, in my hands, did well, and I recommend it.

Painful Accident.

M. Scaver sprained his ankle very badly on Friday last.

County Court.

Next Monday will be the regular day for holding the December term of the county court.

Deacons Meeting.

A meeting of the Deacons of the colored Baptist church was held in the colored Baptist church at this place on Thursday, and continued over Sunday.

Grand Lodge.

The annual meeting of the Grand Lodge of A. F. A. Masons, of Virginia, is now in session at Richmond. Rev. J. J. Scherer is attending as delegate from Lodge No. 31.

Correction.

Last week we stated that our friend Mr. A. J. Harris, had lost a little son. It was a daughter. She was three years old, and her death was sudden.

Big Turkey.

Last Saturday Prof. Geo. E. Cassel took a little hunt near his father's home, and succeeded in killing at one shot three wild turkeys that weighed sixty pounds in the aggregate. That is hard to beat.

Elopement.

Mr. W. G. Lewis and Miss Mary Belle Cox of this county eloped to Bristol on Saturday last, and were married by Rev. R. H. Parker. The lady is a daughter of Mr. Samuel C. Cox, who lives at the Holstein Woolen Mills.

Nobody enjoys the nicest surroundings if in bad health. There are miserable people about to-day to whom a bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic would bring more solid comfort than all the doctors they have ever tried. See other column.

Musical and Calisthenic Entertainment.

An entertainment consisting of music, recitations and calisthenics, under the management of Misses Balmor and Caspirt, will be given at the court house on the evening of the 23rd of December, commencing at 7 1/2 o'clock p. m. Admission for adults 25 cents, children 15 cents.

More People Made Happy.

The past week, we are informed, has been an unusually good one for the sale of Symphix, and very many people have, no doubt, been relieved by its use. The changeable weather of the season is almost sure to bring colds, coughs, and lung troubles with it, and Symphix is in demand as a consequence, for the people begin to understand its value in such diseases.

Teacher's Institute.

From a programme, published elsewhere, it will be seen that a Teacher's Institute will be held at this place on the 21st, 22nd, and 23rd of the present month. The Institutes held here in past years have been very interesting as well as instructive. This one will be as much on more so, as an excellent programme has been arranged. Persons will find it agreeable and beneficial to attend.

Wythe Items.

The following are taken from the Wytheville Enterprise.

Scarlet fever, of a very malignant type, is prevailing to an alarming extent in Burks Garden, Tazewell county. We learn that out of eleven cases in one neighborhood, six proved fatal. Dr. William P. Floyd, a young and able physician, died with the disease, after an illness of only four days.

The Lobdel Car Wheel Company has purchased of Messrs. Jos. M. & S. R. Crockett and James H. McGavock a tract of land lying north of Max Meadows Depot, containing from 1200 to 1500 acres. The tract

Newark's Broken Bank.

Ex-Senator John W. Taylor, counsel for the directors of the Mechanics Bank, of Newark, yesterday stated that they would probably complete their scheme to-day to restore the bank. At a meeting of the Newark Board of Trade on Wednesday night ex-Congressman T. B. Peddie, in speaking up a resolution, sharply criticised Comptroller Knox for his defence of bank examiners, and expressed the opinion that the latter received compensation from some unknown quarters as well as from the Government. It was strange, he said, that bank officers always knew in advance when the examiners were coming. Mr. Peddie added that it was astounding to him that during the eight years the examiners had periodically examined the condition of the bank they had never found anything wrong. Other members of the Board expressed themselves similarly, and insisted that the presidents and vice-presidents of such institutions should be held to a strict responsibility. — *New York Herald.*

A City of Lambert Light.

The city of Aurora, Ill., forty miles west of Chicago, affords a striking spectacle of the revolution in lighting cities by the electric power plan. At night the city is bathed in floods of lambent light, and her citizens are in a state of delighted enthusiasm over the splendid practical results achieved. The system consists of six electrical towers, made of iron rods and net-work, each 150 feet high. There are crowned with electric lamps of 2,000 candle power each, or equal to 125 gas jets. The cost complete for each tower and apparatus is about \$1,000. One electric tower lamp, fed by soft coal at \$3 per ton, gives a 2,000-candle light at 25 cents per hour—a ratio of 2 1/2 to 50 compared to a corresponding use of gas-light. The people of Aurora are universally jubilant over the result of the adoption of the new system, and express the most earnest and complete satisfaction with the Brush tower plan in all its bearings and aspects.

Cabinet Meeting Friday.

Besides other matters discussed, the Cabinet at its meeting Friday considered the question of organizing a better form of government for Alaska, and enforcing its recognition by the natives. The troubles with the cow-boys, on the Mexican border, also received attention, and it is believed that some action will soon be taken. Another subject considered was the establishment of telegraphic communication between the United States, Chili and Peru. An American company is making arrangements to that end, and the question before the Cabinet was how far this country could be given to such a telegraphic enterprise with-

News of the Day.

In the Guiteau trial at Washington yesterday a number of the assassin's creditors were examined, who gave him a very bad character, but none of them ever doubted his sanity. The trial was adjourned till Monday.

In the session yesterday, at Columbus, Ga., of the South Georgia Conference of the M. E. Church South, the following delegates were elected to the General Conference, which meets in Nashville, Tenn., in May next: Ministers, J. W. Hinton, J. S. Key, J. B. McGehee, and T. T. Christian; laymen, W. T. Green, Isaac Hardman, E. M. Butt, and G. R. Glenn. The business of the Conference will be finished to-day, and the appointments will be read Sunday night, when the Conference will adjourn.

Earl Dumravon writes to an American sporting paper, in answer to the statement of a correspondent regarding the Earl's arrest for violation of the game laws of Nova Scotia, that he proceeded to the hunting ground under the impression that the provincial license, which he had taken steps to procure, was sufficient, but the law had been changed in 1879, and a municipal license instead was required. He criticises the game laws of the province, which he says, are enforced against strangers, while natives violate them with impunity.

Two of the three men who went down with the freight train on the St. Charles bridge, over the Missouri river, on Thursday night, came out alive. Only one man, Jack Kirkley, the engineer, is unaccounted for. The train consisted of an engine, tender, thirty-two cars and a caboose. When the engine was nearly across the span which fell the caboose was away back on the span No. 3, just leaving the St. Charles side of the river. The span which went down did so in its entirety. The two survivors say the bridge seemed to drop from under them.

A thick fog enveloped London yesterday, and darkness prevailed throughout the whole day. The land section of the new ocean cable, in which Jay Gould is interested, was laid at Penzance.—Sir John Hawley Governor of Newfoundland, has been appointed Governor of the Leeward Islands.—An explosion has occurred in the Cockerell colliery, Belgium, causing the death of 66 persons.—On the occasion of the fête of St. George, at St. Petersburg yesterday, the Czar sent a telegram to the Emperor William of Germany, congratulating him as the eldest and most celebrated knight of the Order of St. George.

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BEATTY'S PIANOFORTES.—A MAGNIFICENT holiday presents; square grand pianofortes four very handsome round corners, rosewood cases, three unison. Beatty's matchless iron frames, stool, book, cover, boxed \$222.75 to \$297.50 catalogue prices, \$800 to \$1,000; satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded after one year's use; upright pianofortes, \$125 to \$225; catalogue prices \$800 to \$900, standard pianofortes of the universe, as thousands testify; write for mammoth list of testimonials. Beatty's cabinet organs, cathedral, church, chapel, parlor, \$30 upwards; visitors welcome; free carriage tickets trains, illustrated catalogue, (holiday edition) free. Address or call upon DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

A YEAR to agents and expenses to agents. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

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Gold and Silver SPECTACLES.

Watches repaired in the best manner. Hair Jewelry made to order. Special attention given to the manufacture of School and College Badges, &c. by mail or otherwise. ad 13

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\$999 a year to agents and expenses. \$6 outfit free. Address F. SWAIN & Augusta, Me.

HEADQUARTERS

C. E. IRON

MARKETS.

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Wholesale

COMMISSION MERCHANT

And dealer in Fruits and Vegetables, Seed Potatoes, Seed Oats, and Field Seeds generally. Orders and Consignments Solicited. Quick Sales and prompt Returns

RICHMOND, Dec. 13, '81.	
Apples, green, per bbl.	8 00 a 4 00
Dried, per lb.	28 a 5
Butter, choice	28 a 30
medium	20 a 25
Beans, white	2 50 a 3 00
mixed	1 50 a 2 50
Cabbage, choice per 100	12 00 a 15 00
Eggs, fresh	28 a 30
Hides, dry per lb.	14 a 18
Honey, strained per lb.	16 a 18
Lard, country, per lb.	12 a 15
Oranges, per bx	3 00 a 4 00
Onions, per bbl.	3 50 a 4 00
Potatoes, New per bbl.	3 00 a 3 50
Peas, black eye	1 50 a 2 00
Peaches, dried peeled	8 a 10
unpeeled	6 a 7
Peanuts, prime per bbl.	1 25 a 1 50
Tallow, per lb.	a 6
Turkeys, dressed per lb.	12 a 14
Chickens, dressed per lb.	10 a 12
Rags, cotton	2 a 2 1/2
Veals, fat each	6 00 a 8 00
Wool, washed and clean	28 a 40
unwashed	28 a 30
Wheat, white	a 1 55
red	a 1 45
Corn, prime white	65 a 80
prime mixed	60 a 75
Oats, winter	50 a 55
spring	45 a 50
Corn Meal	80 a 85
Flour family	a 8 50
extra	a 7 50
Hay, prime Timothy	a 23 00
prime Clover	a 20 00
Shucks	a 18 00
Straw	a 12 00

LYNCHBURG MARKET REPORT CORRECTED WEEKLY BY

NOWLIN BROS., & CO.

Wholesale and Retail GROCERS, LIQUOR DEALERS COMMISSION MERCHANTS

No. 61 MAIN STREETS, LYNCHBURG, Dec. 14, 1881.

Movement in groceries quite satisfactory to jobbers in that line, but few quotable charges. No decided changes in farm produce, most of which meets ready sale at quotations.

GROCERIES.	
Coffee, O. G. Java	22 1/2 a 25
African	28 a 30
Laguayra	13 a 15 1/2
Choice Rio	14 a 14 1/2
Prime Rio	12 1/2 a 13 1/2
Common and Fair Rio	9 1/2 a 10
Coal Oil	9 1/2 a 10

Sumac, per 100	70 a 75
Fallow, per lb.	40 a 6
Turkeys, dressed	11 a 15
Veal, green per lb.	10 a 17 1/2
Wheat, per gallon	1 15 a 1 45
Wheat, red per bush	1 15 a 1 45
white	1 20 a 1 50
Whortleberries, per bush	30 a 35
Wool, washed per lb.	32 a 38
unwashed	22 a 27

SEEDS.	
Red Top	70 a 85
Clover Seed 40 lbs per bus.	7 25 a 7 50
Timothy, 45 lbs to bus.	3 50 a 3 75
Orchard Grass 14 lbs to bus.	1 72 a 1 85
Fields Grass, 10 lbs to bus.	73 a 75
Blue Grass, 12 lbs to bus.	1 50 a 1 75
Evergreen Grass 11 lbs to bus	65 a 68
Randall Grass	1 75 a 2 00

NORFOLK & WESTERN R. R.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT JUNE 12, 1881.

Westward.	
No. 1.	No. 7.
Leave Norfolk	12.10 p m
Suffolk	11.17 p m
Petersburg	3.30 p m
Burkeville	5.48 p m
Arrive Lynchburg	8.33 p m
Leave Lynchburg	8.50 p m
Liberty	9.53 p m
Bonsack's	10.54 p m
Roanoke	11.11 p m
Salem	11.29 p m
Christiansburg	12.43 night
Central	1.12 a m
Martin's	1.55 a m
Wytheville	2.50 a m
Marion	4.02 a m
Glade Spring	4.45 a m
Abingdon	5.19 a m
Arrive Bristol	6.06 a m

At Petersburg (via R. R.) 10.45 a m. Arrive Richmond 12.15 noon. Leave Richmond 1.12 a m. Arrive Burkeville 3.30 p m. Arrive Lynchburg (via N. & W. R. R.) 8.30 p m. Connects at Petersburg with Richmond & Petersburg R. R. for Richmond and the North and Springs on the line of Chesapeake & Ohio R. R.

Eastward

No. 4.		No. 8.	
Leave Bristol	5.28 a m	11.36 p m	
Abingdon	6.11 a m	12.04 a m	
Glade Spring	6.39 a m	12.35 a m	
Marion	7.15 a m	1 11 a m	
Wytheville	8.31 a m	2.08 a m	
Martin's	9.10 a m	3.11 a m	
Central	9.54 a m	3.50 a m	
Christiansburg	10.19 a m	4.16 a m	
Salem	11.17 a m	5.22 a m	
Roanoke	11.32 a m	5.58 a m	
Bonsack's	11.46 a m	6.59 a m	
Liberty	12.37 noon	6.48 a m	
Arrive Lynchburg	1.30 p m	7.45 a m	
Leave Lynchburg		8.09 a m	
Farmville		10.00 a m	
Burkeville		10.48 a m	
Petersburg		1.05 p m	
Suffolk		3.07 p m	
Arrive Norfolk		4.05 p m	

Connects at Lynchburg with Virginia Midland Railway with all points South and

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Eggs can be made very appetizing. Having a little boiling water with vinegar, peppercorns, and salt ready. Break the eggs in whole, and when done serve on toast.

Cod frizzled, that is, cut in slices, and wrapper round with greased paper, then placed in a covered pan just greased, and either put in the oven or on the top of the stove and frizzled till done, it is very nice for breakfast dish.

To clean lamp chimneys, hold them over a nose of a teakettle when it is boiling furiously. One or two repetitions of this process will make them beautifully clear. Of course they must be wiped with a clean cloth.

The most lasting polish is obtained by brushing the stove with a syrupy mixture of lampblack and soluble glass, and letting dry for twenty-four hours. Then apply a syrupy mixture of blacklead and mucilage, and polish by brushing before the last coat dries.

Silk which has been wrinkled will appear exactly like new by sponging it on the surface with a weak solution of gum arabic or white glue, and iron on the wrong side.

Mix a little carbonate of soda with the water in which flowers are immersed, and it will preserve them for a week. Common saltpetre is good.

In removing grease spots by benzine the stained outline which is left can be prevented by the application of a gypsum extending a little beyond the moistened region. When dry shake the powder off and no trace of the spot will remain.

Capitol acts an important part in the successful management of the farm and is quite as requisite as good soil, favorable location, enduring muscle or mental capacity.

Early maturity is the most valuable characteristic of improved stock. To keep young stock growing is the only way to attain success in stock raising.

Improvements of the right kind do not cost any more than those of a wrong kind.

Ceilings that have been smoked

ANGEL & JENKINS,

[Successors to S. P. ANGEL.]

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Sole Agents for East Tennessee, for the celebrated LIGHT RUNNING

WHITE SEWING MACHINE

And dealers in all first-class Machines, Needles, Oil, Parts and Findings. Machines Repaired and WARRANTED, by the finest machinist in East Tenn.

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Paper Patterns

Please call and see us when in Knoxville. Send for catalogue, and our prices,

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FALL 1881

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OFFER

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BOOTS, SHOES AND HATS

TO MERCHANTS ONLY, AT EASTERN PRICES

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China, Glass, Earthenware

To the TRADE OF VIRGINIA :

Owing to our increased trade we have been forced to move our stock to our

NEW HOUSE
No. 100 MAIN STREET

where, with More Room and all the Modern Improvements, having Four Floors, we want to increase our sales of CHINA, GLASS and EARTHENWARE, and would invite the merchants of Virginia to give us a call and examine our prices, or send for Catalogue. We import and buy direct from manufacturers all our goods, which enables us to sell as cheap as any house, North or South. Send for price list to satisfy yourself.

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CHRISTMAS GOODS!

I have a nice stock of

HOLIDAY GOODS! TOYS

FOR THE CHILDREN

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And splendid assortment of

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And many other articles to numerous to mention. A fresh lot of beautiful ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS.

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And Want to Do

A LARGE BUSINESS

ATTENTION

Pause and Reflect

THE PEOPLE

MUST KNOW

WHAT I AM DOING

AND INTEND TO DO.

FOR CASH FOR CASH

Is the way I sell!

VERY CHEAP GOODS

IS THE RESULT.

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1850
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equal in power and economy of water to any made, and at a less price than Eastern
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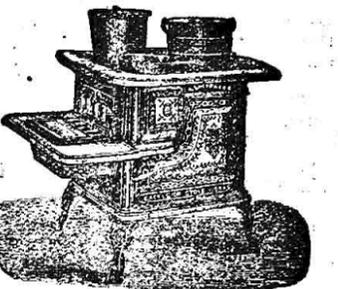
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We are paying particular attention to our HOLLOW WARE, making it lighter and
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We will furnish merchants with any of our goods at Baltimore and Knoxville
prices.
Marion, Va., June 4th, 1878.

STOVES AND TINWARE!

Having made valuable improvements in my stove house and increased my stock, I am now better prepared than ever to exhibit one of the handsomest and cheapest stocks of stoves and tinware to be found in the city.

THE ENTERPRISE COOK



Is growing in favor as it becomes known, doing the cooking satisfactorily and consuming less fuel than any stove in this market. Country merchants will find it to their interest to give me a trial on tinware. Good ware at low figures is bound to win.

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REDUCED.

No. A Light—1 horse, \$5.00
" B medium " 6.50
" 10 heavy " 8.00
" C&18 light 2 horse 10.00
" 20 medium " 11.00