

The Patriot and Herald.

VOL. XI.

MARION, VIRGINIA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 26, 1882.

NO. 50.

THE PATRIOT AND HERALD.

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

THURSDAY, JANUARY 26, 1882.

GRANTED WISHES.

Two little girls let loose from school
Queried what each would be,
One said, "I'd be a queen and rule,"
And one, "The world I'd see."

The years went on. Again they met
And queried what had been,
"A poor man's wife am I, and yet,"
Said one, "I am a queen."

"My realm a happy household is,
My king a husband true;
I rule by loving services,
How has it been with you?"

One answered, "Still the great world lies
Beyond me as it laid;
O'er love's and duty's boundaries
My feet have never strayed."

"Faint murmurs of the wide world come
Unheeded to my ear;
My widowed mother's sick bed room
Sufficeth for my sphere."

They clasped each other's hands, with tears
Of solemn joy they cried,
"God gave the wish of our young years
And we are satisfied."

DISINHERITED.

"Humph!" said Mr. Daniel Somerset. "I always thought you were a fool, Vivian, and now I know it. The idea—you want to get married?"

Vivian Severn laughed, showing his handsome teeth—a good humor, joyful laugh—in no wise affected by his uncle's sharp ungraciousness, for he had not been acquainted with Mr. Somerset twenty-five years for nothing.

"Is it so very alarming, Uncle Daniel?" he asked promptly.

"I think so. Alarming—yes beyond question. You are an extravagant young dandy, with not an idea to your noddle, beyond the cut of your clothes, or the composition of a button hole bouquet in February, with no judgment greater than that required to decide the flavor of the soup at the club dinner. And you want to get married?"

Vivian was used to it, and he knew the irascible old bachelor's bark was worse than his bite. He leaned back in his chair and listened to the petulant tirade.

"That may be so, Uncle Daniel; all the same, I think Bertie and I will risk it."

"Bertie? Bertie who?"

"Miss Ethelbertha Gray, uncle."

"Why didn't you say so, then? A very beautiful, accomplished girl—after you because she supposed you are my heir?"

"Uncle Dan?"

Vivian straightened up in his chair, a sudden little fire in his blue eyes.

"Uncle Daniel that is not true?"

"Lie, do I? Very well, sir; I am used to such accusations from you. Go ahead and make a consummate idiot of yourself, if you want to—but mark my word, you will rue the day you ever married Bertie Gray. I know the ways of this world—I have been taught its treachery, its policy, its utter want of human kindness before you were out of dress."

"But with all due respect for your opinion, uncle, you don't know Bertie Gray as I know her. Wait—"

Mr. Somerset jumped up from his chair in a passion.

"Don't speak to me about it. Mind, not another word unless you wish to be disinherited."

Then Vivian looked angry and rose from his chair.

"I would not hesitate a moment between your money and the woman I love. Do as you please; I shall."

And after he was gone Mr. Somerset walked uneasily up and down his elegant library, his forehead all puckered up, his mouth contracted in a savage point, his bright, little gray eyes snapping and flashing.

"The fool! Not to see it is his money—only and solely his property that has won the girl. I know her. Pretty picture, great dark eyes and a complexion like a lily leaf, a little red mouth and yellow hair—a girl brought up to paint on velvet and bet at races, dirt through a summer at Newport and a winter in the city. A pretty Vassar college finished girl, whose sole end and aim of life is to make a good match. And that young idiot imagines she is in love with him?"

Twenty-four hours later, just as Vivian was taking his dinner at Delmonico's, a waiter handed him a note from his uncle, in which that gentleman, always very erratic in his habits, briefly stated that he was off on a trip to the Yosemite valley, to be gone two or three months, and advised Vivian to consider what had been said to him on a certain subject.

He folded up the note and went on with his stuffed egg plant and roast turkey in undiscounted composure.

"I wish he knew Bertie better," he thought, with a glad thrill of fond pride. But it was destined that Mr. Daniel Somerset should never know pretty Bertie Gray any better—decreed by fate that he should never see her again, for six weeks later, as she sat in her elegant little boudoir, sewing some foaming lace in the neck and sleeves of a black velvet evening costume, Vivian made his appearance, pale and grave, as she had never seen him before.

"I thought you were not coming till evening, Vivian," she said in a sweet way that told how welcome he was.

He took a seat beside her little low chair, and gently, authoritatively, took the lace from her lap.

"I have bad news for you, my darling, and I want to break it to you at once."

Bertie nestled her little dimple hand in his, confidingly sympathetically.

"Tell me, Vivian, at once. Only—with you alive and well here beside me, no news could be very dreadful, besides I know father and mother are both safe. I saw them a minute ago. What is it dear?"

Vivian looked at her, a wonderful grave tenderness in his blue eyes.

"My uncle is dead, Bertie, in California, where he has been traveling for several weeks. I always supposed I was heir to his three million dollars, but—and his strong, bronzed voice quivered slightly, "for your sake I am appalled to be noticed that he has left his fortune to a charitable institution. I am a beggar, Bertie."

Her soft, dusky eyes grew wider, and more serious.

"Oh, Vivian! A beggar? It sounds awful! Yes, it does. But I wouldn't care if it wasn't for you, darling. It means that I must give you up, for I am not coward enough to ask you to share poverty with me on a clerkship of a thousand a year!"

She looked at him with a rich crimson flush surging into her cheeks and the tears rushed into her eyes as she released her hands from his and flung her arms about his neck.

"Vivian," she said passionately, "do you think I will let you give me up? I love you too well for that. A beggar or a prince, you are the same to me—my king, my love."

And he folded her to his heart with a great, almost speechless tenderness and joy.

"My darling, my precious," he whispered.

Three months later, on the golden December afternoon with a blue sky as in June, and air balmy and salubrious—and in Delmonico's restaurant, a couple of gentlemen engaged in conversation that was carried on almost as if by purpose by the elder, a handsomely dressed, sharp eyed old gentleman.

"Married, eh? You know that to be a fact, do you?"

"I do for I witnessed the ceremony."

"I can hardly realize that Vivian Severn is married. Who to?"

"Peter Gray's daughter—I think her name was Ethelbertha—a remarkably beautiful girl, and just the wife for Vivian. He was disinherited, you know, and old Gray cut up rough when his daughter persisted in keeping her engagement—cut her off with a shilling, they say."

"Humph! Quite a pretty romance. What do the young folks do for a living?"

"Vivian is head bookkeeper in Mc-Walker & Van Tunis, and they seem to get along as happy as can be. You are acquainted with them I should judge."

"Well, slightly. I should like to know where they live."

"That I can't say. But an inquiry at Severn's place of business would be no trouble?"

And when the stranger went away, after his conversation, he had no idea that it was what some folks might have called a ghost with which he had been talking.

At eight o'clock that night, as Bertie Severn poured her husband's tea in their snug, homely dining room, Uncle Daniel walked in, large as life, while Vivian sprang to his feet, bewildered and a little startled, and Bertie rushed to his side.

"Don't be scared, it's me. I was not dead at all. I'd like a cup of good hot tea, my dear, with plenty of cream and sugar, and while I'm warming up over it I'll just explain, Vivian, that it has all been a stratagem of mine to discover if the little girl was a genuine diamond or sparkling paste. And my dear—you'll do. The charitable institution may go to the—devil. You and Vivian are to have my money and we'll go to-morrow and buy the handsomest house on the avenue, and everything to correspond. Kiss me, child! Vivian, don't act like a fool over me!"

And by that token Vivian was convinced that it really was the simon-pure Uncle Daniel; and a merrier trio never sat down at a dinner-table.

A MAN THAT SUCCEEDED.

"My only daughter, sir," said Colonel Monteagle. "And, as I venture to hope, accomplished in her way. We are not much in the way of schools or academies here, but I have been her instructor myself, and she is a thorough mathematician, an excellent musician and a linguist of no mean capacity. We are studying Hebrew now every day, she and I, and she devotes her evenings to comprehensive reviews of the Latin and Greek. She will be a scholar, sir, if I live to complete her education."

Mr. Crofton looked curiously at the oddly-assorted pair—the silver-haired, shabby-attired old gentleman, with his bald forehead, eagle eye and delicately white hands; and the dark-browed, sullen looking girl, with a gypsy skin, untidy frock and patched boots.

"Pretty? Yes, she might be pretty under some circumstances. The diamond itself is not an attractive stone before the lapidary's art has polished its rude angles into glittering facets of white fire. But she certainly possessed no sweet, feminine graces now."

"How old are you, Miss Monteagle?" he asked, finding it imperatively necessary to say something.

And Mary Monteagle answered in words, "Seventeen," while her looks replied, plainly, "None of your business?"

"Go, my child, and gather some flowers to deck our humble board," said the old gentleman, magniloquently, while he conducted the son of his oldest friend into the tumble-down old stone house, where the carpets were moth-eaten, the furniture mildewed, and every trace of decayed gentility told the sad story of better days.

Mrs. Monteagle, who had been a beauty once, and had her portrait engraved in a 'Gallery of American Rose-buds,' was sitting up in state in a faded black silk dress that must have been quite a quarter of a century old, with a flower in her silvery-sprinkled hair, and still preserving the girlish attitude in which the engraver's pencil had immortalized her, oddly contrasting with the sharpened outlines and haggard abruptness, of her sixty-old years.

And this was the way in which the old couple lived, in the dead past as it were Colonel Monteagle starving contentedly on the recollection of his past grandeur, and his wife fondly fancying that time had stood still since the days in which she was counted worthy to be one of the 'American Rosebuds.'

Mrs. Monteagle sweetly welcomed her guests and touched the little handbell at her side.

"We will dine, Sarepta," she said to the maid.

"Please ma'am, breathlessly uttered that young person, there ain't nothin' for dinner. We eat the last of the cold beef yesterday, and the dog he tipped over the pan of oysters and—"

"That will do, Sarepta," said Mrs. Monteagle, with a red spot mounting to each of her cheek-bones. "I said—we will dine!"

And Sarepta withdrew with a jerk.

The dinner was served presently—an instance of the magnetic power of will—but there were no cold beef, neither were there oysters. Fruit, a thin, watery soup of herbs and parsley, tastefully garnished salad of lettuce and mayonnaise, and a dish of peaches and cream, formed the meal.

"Quite Arcadian!" said Mrs. Monteagle, with a giggle.

"And very badly served," secretly commented Mr. Crofton to himself. "But the salad was nice."

"Where is Mary?" the colonel asked.

"Drinking in the beauties of the sunset, I presume," the lady answered, airily. "The dear child has an artist's soul, and we do not tie her down to any hours or rules."

The colonel fell asleep in his chair after dinner, Mrs. Monteagle and her painted fair withdrew themselves into the boudoir—and Mr. Crofton, inwardly bewailing himself that he had promised to stay a week at Monteagle Manor, sauntered out upon the heights which overlooked the valley below.

As he stood there, a rustling sounded in the bushes, and the dark-

browned gypsy sprang up the hill-side.

"You have a fine place here, Miss Monteagle," he said, by way of making himself agreeable.

"I hate it!" said Mary, darkly.

"—beg your pardon!" exclaimed Mr. Crofton, in amazement.

"I do!" flashed out the girl—"I hate it all! The learning, and the purity and the grand pretenses, and the miserable makeshifts."

"But—"

"Ah!" said Mary Monteagle, "you don't know it all. You never heard the trades men howling at the back doors like a pack of howling wolves; you don't know that the house is advertised for sale for taxes arrears. How should you? How should you be aware that the very clothes we wear are not paid for, nor the coals that cook our dinner? Papa smokes his cigars and talks about the Mexican war; and mamma poses in the great chair, and dreams of embroidery work and tapestry stitch; and—I am expected to learn Arabic and Sanscrit, and nobody knows what else, and ignore our wretched poverty. But I can't! Who could?"

Mr. Crofton looked pityingly at the girl's sparkling eyes, and pale, excited face.

"I am very sorry to hear this," said he. "Can nothing be done?"

"Yes," said Miss Monteagle; brusquely. "Something can be done—and I am doing it, in so far as I can. But papa and mamma must not be allowed to suspect it. I am—learning a trade?"

"You?" he echoed. "A trade?"

"There's a factory near by here," she said calmly. "The country girls earn a little pocket money there sewing on shirts. I am to have a machine as soon as I have learned to manage it. I go every evening, while papa fancies I am at the Greek and Latin, to farmer Pelham's, whose wife teaches me the use of the machine. I am learning housework, too. I made the mayonnaise for your breakfast."

"Our servant can do nothing of the sort. But it will kill mamma to think that I would have stooped, as she would call it menial labor."

"You are quite right," said Mr. Crofton.

"That is what I wanted to know," said Mary, hastily. "Because, living here all by myself, is such a strange, unnatural atmosphere, I sometimes get confused and scarcely know right from wrong."

"But they will have to know it, when—"

"When I really go to the factory," said Mary. "Yes, I know that. But until then, I would fain spare them the pang. I am to have a dollar a day, Mrs. Pelham says, if I operate the machine skillfully. And a dollar a day will buy mama many a little luxury, and go far towards paying the grocer and the baker."

"You are a noble girl," said Mr. Crofton, warmly; and in his eye, at that moment, Mary Monteagle was glorified with rare beauty, as she stood there, the fresh wind blowing her jetty curls about, the reflection of orange sunset deepening the color on her cheek, and the grave, far-away sparkle of her eyes half-veiled beneath the long lashes. "And if I could be of any assistance to you in this task—"

"You can," said the girl abruptly. "You can stay here and amuse papa, so that he shall not suspect what occupies my time. You can divert his attention from Sauscrit and Arabic, and all these mysteries."

And, for the first time in his experience of her, Mary Monteagle laughed—a mellow, bird-like laugh.

"I will," said Mr. Crofton, heartily.

And so the compact was sealed between them.

Instead of the week he had promised his father to spend with Colonel Monteagle, the sojourn was extended to three.

At the end of the period, he gravely addressed himself to the dark-eyed daughter of the house.

"How is the trade?" said he.

"I am to have a machine next week," said Mary, with the conscious pride of one who had conquered fate; and then—only think of it; Mr. Crofton—I shall earn a dollar a day!"

"Mary," said Mr. Crofton, seriously "I have been thinking of another plan for you. You tell me that this farmer's wife, has made a first class housekeeper of you."

"I baked mince-pies yesterday!"

said Mary, exultantly; and I have quilted a quilt and made soft soap, within the week?"

"I don't like the idea of your going into a factory," said Mr. Crofton. "Suppose now, by way of variety, you were to—marry me?"

"But you're not in love with me!" said Mary, opening her bright black eyes.

"But I am," said Mr. Crofton, with great gravity. "I have deliberately made up my mind that I can't be happy without you. And although I don't profess to be a rich man, I believe I can make you a better allowance than six dollars a week, while at the same time you will not be compelled to work ten hours for it. That is the business like view of the question. Now on to a more personal one. Don't you think, Mary that you could love me? Because I love you very much indeed?"

"I might try?"

And then she blushed charmingly.

So Colonel Monteagle's daughter went to the fair Floridian plantation on the shores of the river St. John, and astonished every one there with her knowledge of housekeeping in all its details. And the two old people, with their burden of insolvency and care lifted off their lives, dwelt quietly on, in the ancient tower-like house, and talk to everybody who crosses their path of "the excellent marriage which my daughter Mary has contracted."

"A thorough scholar," says Colonel Monteagle, with dignity. "A musician, a linguist, thorough Hebrew student, and a proficient in Latin and Greek. I myself was her instructor. It is not singular that a girl or such intellectual power should marry well."

But Colonel Monteagle, honest man, never dreamed that it was the sewing-machine and soft soap, and mayonnaise dressing and the vehement struggle to get free from debt, that had won the girl.

There are plenty of scholars and poetesses in the world—but a real womanly woman—is not her price far above rubies!

Winter comes when autumn leave. Waist of time—the middle of an hour glass. Sporting item: Wasn't Adam the first one to sell the race?

A prisoner when asked what trade he would like to learn said: "If there be no objection, I would like to be a sailor."

A Rochester street car horse shot out with his heels the other day and hit the driver with one and the cash box with the other, and an investigation showed that he had kicked six dollars into the driver's pocket. Such wonderful sagacity on the part of the horse caused the discharge of the driver.

The public are cautioned to ask for Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and take no other. Price 25 cents.

THE SUN.

NEW YORK, 1882.

The Sun for 1882 will make its fifteenth annual revolution under the present management, shining, as always, for all, big and little, mean and gracious, contented and unhappy. Republican and Democratic, depraved and virtuous, intelligent and obtuse. The Sun's light is for mankind and womankind of every sort; but its genial warmth is for the good, while it pours hot discomfort on the blistering backs of the persistently wicked.

The Sun of 1882 was a newspaper of a new kind. It discarded many of the forms and a multitude of the superfluous words and phrases of ancient journalism. It undertook to report in a fresh, succinct, unconventional way all the news of the world omitting no event of human interest, and commenting upon affairs with the fearlessness of absolute independence. The success of this experiment was the success of the Sun. It created a permanent change in the style of American newspapers. Every important journal established in this country in the dozen years past has been modeled after the Sun. Every important journal existing has been modified and bettered by the force of the Sun's example. The Sun of 1882 will be the same outspoken, truth-telling, and interesting newspaper.

By a liberal use of the means which an abundant prosperity affords, we shall make it better than ever before.

We shall print all the news, putting it into readable shape, and measuring its importance, not by the traditional yardstick, but by its real interest to the people. Distance from Printing House, Square is not the first consideration with The Sun. Whenever anything happens worth reporting we get the particulars whether it happens in Brooklyn or in Bokhara.

In politics we have decided opinions; and are accustomed to express them in language that can be understood. We say what we think about men and events. That habit is the only secret of The Sun's political success.

The Weekly Sun gathers into eight pages the best matter of the seven daily issues. An Agricultural Department of unequalled merit, full market reports, and a liberal proportion of literary, scientific and domestic intelligence complete the Weekly Sun, and make it the best newspaper for the farmer's household that was ever printed. Who does not read the Sunday Sun, each number of which is a Golconda of interesting literature, with the best poetry of the day, prose every line worth reading, news, humor—matter enough to fill a good size book, and infinitely more varied and interesting than any book, big or little.

Our idea of what a newspaper should be please send for the Sun.

Our terms are as follows: For the daily Sun, a four page sheet of twenty-seven columns, the price by mail, post paid is 75 cents a month or \$6.50 a year; or including the Sunday paper, an eight page sheet of fifty-six columns, the price is 85 cents per month, or \$7.70 per annum. The Sunday edition of the Sun is also furnished separately at \$1.20 a year postpaid.

The price of the Weekly Sun, eight pages fifty-six columns, is \$1 a year postage paid. For clubs of ten sending \$10 we will send an extra copy free.

Address L. W. ENGLAND, Publisher of The Sun, New York City.

"Peterson is constantly improving.—E. L. Mira (N. Y.) Husbandman."

CHEAPEST AND BEST

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE!!

Splendid Premiums for getting up Clubs

Large-size Steel Engraving, Handsome Photograph Album. Extra copy for 1882.

FULL-SIZE PAPER PATTERNS.

A Supplement will be given in every number for 1882, containing a full-size pattern for a lady's or child's dress. Every subscriber will receive during the year, twelve of these patterns, worth more, alone, than the subscription price.

Peterson's Magazine is the best and cheapest of the lady's books. It gives more for the money, and combines greater merit than any other. In short it has

Best Steel Engravings,
Best Colored Fashions,
Best Dress Patterns,
Best Original Stories,
Best Work-table Patterns,
Best Music, &c. &c.

Its immense circulation and long established reputation enables its proprietors to distance all competitors. In 1882 it will contain a brilliant succession of splendidly

ILLUSTRATED ARTICLES

The stories, novels, &c., in "Peterson" are admitted to be the best published. All the most popular female writers contribute to it. In 1882 about 100 original stories will be given, and in addition Six Copyright Novels, by Ann S. Stevens, Frank Lee Benedict, Jane G. Austin, Marietta Colby, Lucy H. Hooper and Mrs. E. L. Colburn. The Colored Steele

FASHION PLATES

In Peterson are ahead of all others. These plates are engraved on steel twice the usual size, and unequalled for beauty. They will be superbly colored. Also, Household Cookery, and other receipts; articles on Art Embroidery, Flower culture, House decorations—in short, everything interesting to ladies.

TERMS (Always in Advance) \$2.00 a year.

Unparalelled offer to clubs.

2 copies for \$3.50	3 copies for \$4.50
With a costly steel engraving "Fish, Don't wake them" or a beautiful Photograph Album; for getting up club.	
4 copies for \$6.50	6 copies for \$6.00
With an extra copy of the Magazine for 1882 as a premium to the person getting up the club.	
5 copies for \$8.00	7 copies for \$10.00
With both an extra copy of the Magazine for 1882, and the large steel engraving, or Photograph Album, to the person getting up the club.	

For larger clubs still greater inducements. Address, post paid

CHARLES J. PETERSON,
236 Chestnut st., Philadelphia, Pa.

Specimens sent gratis, if written to get up clubs with.

JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK



THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY.

FOR RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains, Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals St. Jacobs Oil as a safe, sure, simple and cheap External Remedy. A trial outfit, but the comparatively trifling outfit of 50 cents, and every one suffering with pain can have a cheap and positive proof of its claims.

Directions in Eleven Languages.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

A. VOGELER & CO.,
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

WILLIAM C. PENDLETON, Editor and Proprietor.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 26, 1882.

BLACKSBURG COLLEGE.

No one expected the Funders to be pleased with the reorganization of the new Board of visitors for the Agricultural and Mechanical College, or any work they might do.

The editor of the Virginian prides himself upon his high notions of right and taste, and it seems to us, having been a member of the old Board, if he had desired to sustain his much vaunted notions of taste he should have left the duty to some one else than himself to denounce the action of the new Board.

The Readjusters will be responsible for any mismanagement of the Blacksburg College, and do not fear any criticism made by the Funders or the Funder press.

We do not fear the result of Prof. CONRAD'S administration. He is a man of brains, education, energy, and will use every means to restore the College to complete prosperity.

THE Funders are enjoying very much the trouble created by the few Readjuster Members of the Legislature who are operating in the interest of Mr. MASSEY; but their enjoyment will be of short duration.

THE railroad lobbyists in endless numbers are hanging around Richmond, trying to get charters for wild cat schemes through the Legislature. We hope the General Assembly will give close scrutiny to every proposition that comes before it looking to the granting of charters or special privileges.

OUR present Legislature will settle the debt question, the school question and the suffrage question; but the liberal movement that will settle them in a way that justice demands, must be continued or Bourbonism may be revived and undo all the good work.

THE GITEAU trial is not yet completed, but before we send another issue to our readers it will have reached a termination. As to the result we will not venture to make a prediction.

Small-Pox in New York.

NEW YORK, January 21.—Inspectors of the Board of Health to-day found no less than twelve cases of small-pox in this city; some of them have been concealed for weeks.

Lawrence Rooley, of Philadelphia, arrived last night, having traveled in a crowded car from Philadelphia, suffering from small-pox. He was sent to Riverside Hospital. In East Thirteenth street five concealed cases were found. The death of one patient led to the discovery of some of the sufferers who have been ill fully two weeks, in which time no isolation has been attempted. Four cases were found in East Third street in settlement.

Total number of cases of small-pox reported during the week, thirty-six. More than six thousand persons were vaccinated at vaccination bureau. To-day the number almost reached ten thousand; the day before it was seven thousand.

Mr. Gladstone has by letter informed Principal Painy "that he will be happy to make an appointment to receive a deputation of the Free Church of Scotland before the question of the relations between Church and State in Scotland comes on for discussion in Parliament."

A Little War—A Little Love—A Little Romance and a Big Wedding.

Soon after the battle of Gettysburg the Seventh Indiana regiment was stationed near Waterford, Loudoun county. An acquaintance sprang up between Lieutenant Holmes, of that regiment, and Miss Lizzie, daughter of John B. Dutton, Esq. The correspondence between the two, which ensued upon their separation, led to their betrothal. In an assault upon the Confederate works at Petersburg the young Lieutenant was killed. A few days later came a letter from his betrothed. A friend and comrade of the slain officer, Joseph M. Dunlap, knowing the relation between the two, returned the letter, at the same time apprising Miss Dutton of the fall of her lover. A letter of thanks from the young lady for the mournful attention paid her gave occasion for the interchange of several more epistles. Mr. Dunlap was deeply impressed with the style of the letters, having previously seen and admired the writer. The tide of war rolled on until the torn battle-flags were furled at Appomattox. The correspondence ceased. Mr. Dunlap went to his home in Indiana, and fulfilled a long-standing engagement by marrying the daughter of a neighbor. A year or two ago this lady died. Mr. Dunlap went forth into the world a lone man, and in his travels found himself one day near the house of his former correspondent. A train of pleasant recollections followed. Was she married? No. The widower pondered and speedily formed his resolution. A postal card opened the way to a renewed correspondence. A visit to the home of his correspondent followed. They talked of her dead lover, of his gallantry and manly bearing, and how he fell at the head of his men at the very points of the Confederate bayonets. They talked of something else, and matters flowed on so easily, smoothly and naturally that in a few weeks Mr. Dunlap found himself at his Indiana home busily engaged in preparing it for the reception of a new mistress.

Last Tuesday the 17th inst., the little town of Waterford was all a blaze of light and a scene of general rejoicing, for the lady was popular and beloved by all. In the midst of a large assemblage the ceremony took place which united Miss Dutton and Mr. Dunlap in the bonds of matrimony.

Mahone and Riddleberger Invited to Boston.

Senators Mahone and Riddleberger have received a special invitation from the Governor of Massachusetts to visit Boston on Washington's birthday. Governor Loug, in his letter to Senator-elect Riddleberger, graciously expresses the personal pleasure he feels in conveying the tribute of Massachusetts to the eminent young Virginian who will soon represent our State in the highest deliberative body in the world.

THE tax on tobacco should be removed in justice to the producers," said Judge J. Proctor Knott, Representative from the Fourth Kentucky district to the Post reporter yesterday, "but I have had very little confidence that such action will be taken by this Congress. Regularly, for six years, I have introduced a bill to abolish the tax, each time without success. I have introduced a bill this session, and Mr. Hatch, of Missouri, has introduced another, both are before the Committee on Ways and Means. The tobacco producers, as a rule, are small farmers; they do not hold national conventions, nor do they know anything about the lobby influence. There are only a handful of Congressmen from the tobacco-growing districts and they are easily ignored by the vast interests of the rest of the country. In the interest of the industrious farmers the tax on tobacco ought to be repealed; I am not fighting for the tobacco manufacturers; they are strong and wealthy enough to fight their own battles. As to the tax on whiskey, I can give you no reliable information. The distillers have able representatives here in the persons of the officers of their national association. It is likely they will work for a reduction of the tax."

A single steamer leaving San Francisco recently took out twenty-seven missionaries to China and Japan.

The Rev. Stephen Foreman, a Cherokee Presbyterian preacher, is dead. He was very highly esteemed and occupied various high and responsible positions in his nation. He was a missionary for many years of the Southern Presbyterian Church.

WISDOM WORDS FROM WILLCOX.

In support of the following resolution offered by him: "Resolved, That it is the sense of this Senate that an additional appropriation of an amount of money equal to the sum lost to the several educational institutions of the State should be bill now pending, known as the Webb bill, become a law, be appropriated out of any monies in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated under the law regulating expenditures of public money to State institutions of learning and charity." Mr. Willcox said: "I am an original friend of that institution (the University of Virginia), and a friend by education within its halls. I offer this resolution to protect and preserve from the ruthless hands of suspicion that the Readjuster party intend to attack the institution which Thomas Jefferson founded—and for this great act he is held in honor in the hearts of his countrymen. I desire to vindicate my party from suspicion that they have forgotten that knowledge is power, and that they are ready to surrender the cause of education. It there is one idea to govern the Readjusters, it is that learning for all will be fostered by the. I repudiate the thought that we would embarrass or seek to stay the progress of any scheme for disseminating the blessing of mental cultivation to the people. I plant myself upon that principle, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it. "If, sir, the party should refuse their protection to the general cultivation of the minds of the people, it would enter upon that downward course described by the Latin poet—'Facilis est accessus Avernii.' "In my inmost heart I reverence the grand structure—its bricks, its pillars, its dome, its capitals of our noble State University. It was dear to the father of Democracy. From his home on Monticello, through a telescope, he scanned the rearing of its walls, and he would not allow a single brick or piece of timber to be wrongly placed. This great school is so endeared to its alumni that I have no doubt that her sons who live in West Virginia would pay whatever may be due from that State rather than their Alma Mater should be damaged in her revenues." Mr. Christian: "What time do you dine?" Mr. Willcox: "Sir, you are like the man on the way from Jerich—you are going on the other side of the sick man. "Sir,—recititude, love, devotion call upon us to stand by this Olympus of America. That Athens was to Greece so is the University to Virginia. "It protects more against the agency of crime than sectarian institute, and therefore deserves the encouragement of all good citizens."

Cuteau Deeply Affected.

In the Giteau trial on Saturday, at an intimation from Judge Cox, the prisoner carefully arranged his glasses, and, with a flourish, began to read from his manuscript, as follows: "The prosecution pretend that I am a wicked man. Mr. Scoville and Mr. Reed think I am a lunatic, and I presume you think I am. I certainly was a lunatic on July 2nd, when I fired on President Garfield, and the American people generally, and I presume you think I was. Can you imagine anything more insane than my going to that depot and shooting the President of the United States? You are here to say whether I was sane or insane at the moment I fired that shot. You have nothing to do with my condition before or since that shot was fired. You must say by your verdict, sane or insane at the moment the shot was fired. If you have any doubt of my sanity at the moment, you must give me the benefit of that doubt and acquit; that is, if you have any doubts as to whether I fired that shot, or as the agent of the Deity. If I fired it on my own account I was sane. If I fired it, supposing myself the agent of the Deity, I was insane, and you must acquit. This is the law as given in the recent decision of the New York Court of Appeals. It revolutionizes the old rules, and is a grand step forward in the law of insanity. It is worthy of this age of railroads, electricity, and telephones; and it will come from the progressive State of New York. I have no hesitation in saying that it is a special providence in my favor, and I ask this Court and jury to consider it. Some of the best people of America think me the greatest man of this age, and this feeling is growing. They believe in my inspiration, and that Providence and I have really saved the nation another war. My speech setting forth in detail my defence was telegraphed Sunday to all leading papers and published Monday morning, and now I am permitted by your Honor to deliver it to you."

As he reached that point, "I have always served the Lord, and whether I live or die," he broke down completely, stopped, tried to choke down the rising lump in his throat, but found it impossible to keep back a genuine sob. Taking out his handkerchief he buried his face in it for a few seconds, wiped his eyes, and with a determined effort started on again.

Messrs. Senat and Sword, of Philadelphia, will compete at the Water Color Exhibition with a number of fine landscapes.

A portrait of John Barrroughs, the writer on country walks and sights, is shown at Hartford. It is by Miss Peck, of that city.

Mr. Sidney Colvin has declined to write an introduction to the fine edition of the Censola antiquities now being published in Boston by the Osgoods.

Fire-Proof Paper and Paint.

It appears that the effort to manufacture fire-proof paper and ink for either writing or printing purposes, which has so long baffled human ingenuity, has recently met with success in Germany. According to an industrial newspaper of that country paper possessing fire-proof qualities was made with chemically-treated asbestos fibre and ground or finely-divided wood fibre. Ninety-five parts asbestos was used with five parts of the wood fibre, and by aid of glue water and borax were made into pulp which yielded a fine, smooth paper which could be used for writing purposes. It had the unusual quality of sustaining the influence of a white heat without injury. Fire-proof printing and writing inks were made by combining platinum chloride, oil of lavender, and lampblack and varnish. These ingredients produced a printing ink, and when a writing fluid was wanted. Chinese or Indian ink and gum arabic was added to the mixture. Ten parts of the dry platinum chloride, twenty-five parts of the oil of lavender, and thirty of varnish are reported by a local writer to yield a good printing ink of this valuable kind when mixed with a small quantity of lamp black and varnish. When the paper printed with this compound is ignited the platinum salt is reduced to a metallic state and becomes a coating of a brownish-black color.

Colors of painting may also be made fire-proof by mixing commercial metallic colors with the chloride of platinum and painter's varnish adding an ordinary aquarelle pigment to strengthen the "covering power" of the color. These fire-proof paints or colors can be easily used in the same manner as the common water colors, and it is claimed they will resist the destructive influence of great heat quite as successfully as the fire-proof printing and writing inks just referred to.

Is it understood that Hazlewood, Paul, the Whig, Newman, Newberry, Critcher, and the rest of those who were known as "Greenback lunatics" only three years ago, now "go for the National banking system and for hard money with all the vigor and enthusiasm of new converts?"

We assure our contemporary that we are the same lovers and champions of greenbacks that we were in 1873. As to the gentlemen named, we have no reason in the world to believe that either one has changed his views. But we wish to call the attention of our contemporary to the fact that even the enemies of the "Greenbackers" have conceded to them, "practically," what the latter demanded. In 1873 "Greenbackers" claimed that if the greenbacks were made receivable for all dues, including customs, it would be equal if not superior, to gold. Since then, "practically," the greenbacks have been made equal to gold and better by the order from Secretary Sherman to receive them for customs duties. The silver certificate has also been made so receivable. Only the other day the whole world was set a-laughing by the only remaining "gold-bug" in the United States, who went to the Treasury at Washington and demanded gold coin in redemption of a large amount of United States bonds past due. He got the gold; and his adventures therewith, concluding with the robbery of his horde when he got home, attested to mankind that there was the "last hard-money man" in a poor miserly lunatic.

The process of reducing the volume of currency was also stopped, and expansions ensued, "practically," not only by the re-issue of "greenbacks," the re-monetization and recoining of silver, but by the issue of a flood of gold and silver certificates—almost enough to cover the country knee deep had they been in denominations of one dollar and two dollars. Moreover, the stringent times which demanded inflation as a remedy found further relief in the "turn" of the balance of trade in favor of this country; and thus, and by these means—in which the views and demands of the "Greenbackers" were largely conceded and vindicated—the circumstances were greatly changed from what they were in 1873-74, and the years immediately following. With a recurrence of a similar crisis, we shall be foremost in advocacy of a similar remedy—a remedy which we believe would have brought prompt relief where we had to await the healing of time and chance.

As to National Banks—we still entertain the belief that they have cursed the country and the people in the course of their establishment as permanent institutions. Their power for evil has been largely curtailed, perhaps, and we know, now, at this late day, that to change from them to any other system—old or new—would bring some of the very same evils which accompanied their earlier history. But we are far from being devoted to these banks and all their ways.—Whig.

Messrs. Senat and Sword, of Philadelphia, will compete at the Water Color Exhibition with a number of fine landscapes.

A portrait of John Barrroughs, the writer on country walks and sights, is shown at Hartford. It is by Miss Peck, of that city.

Mr. Sidney Colvin has declined to write an introduction to the fine edition of the Censola antiquities now being published in Boston by the Osgoods.

The Protestant Episcopal Church has twenty-four missionaries among the Indians and twenty-five among the colored people.

Bishop Andrews will shortly visit Mexico to inspect the missions of the Methodist Episcopal Church in that country, and preside at the mission conference to be held in the city of Mexico, February 2.

The Salvation Army has raised nearly \$50,000 toward the purchase of a site and erection of a large building for a training institution and headquarters. The amount required is \$100,000.

When babies are fretful they disturb everybody, and mothers should know how soothing Parker's Ginger Tonic is. It takes away half their anxiety, stops babies' pains, and is always safe and pleasant to use.—Home Journal.

Cuticura

THE CUTICURA Treatment for the cure of Skin, Scalp and Blood Diseases, consists in the internal use of Cuticura Resolvent, the new blood purifier, and the external use of Cuticura and Cuticura Soap, the great skin cures, externally.

SALT RHEUM. Will McDonald, 2542 Dearborn st., Chicago, gratefully acknowledges a cure of Salt Rheum on head, neck, face, arms and legs for seven years; notable to walk except on hands and knees for one year; not able to help myself for eight years; tried hundreds of remedies; doctors pronounced my case hopeless; permanently cured by Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier) internally, and Cuticura and Cuticura Soap, the great skin cures, externally.

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

SKIN DISEASES. F. H. Drake, Esq., Detroit, Mich., suffered beyond all description from a skin disease which appeared on his hands, head and face, and nearly destroyed his eyes. The most careful doctoring failed to help him, and after all had failed he used Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier) internally, Cuticura and Cuticura Soap (the great skin cures) externally, and was cured, and has remained perfectly well to this day.

SKIN HUMORS. Mrs. S. E. Whipple, Decatur, Mich., writes that her face, head and some parts of her body were almost raw. Head covered with scabs and sores, suffered fearfully and tried everything. Permanently cured by Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier) internally, and Cuticura and Cuticura Soap (the great skin cures).

CUTICURA. Remedies for sale by all druggists. Price of CUTICURA, a Medicinal Jelly, small boxes, 50c, large boxes, \$1. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, \$1 per bottle. CUTICURA MEDICAL TOILET SOAP, 25c. CUTICURA SHAVING SOAP, 15c. In bars for bathers and large quantities, \$10.00. Write for catalogue.

CATARRH

Sanford's Radical Cure. Local cures, watery discharges from the nose and eyes, ringing noises in the head, nervous headache and chills and fever instantly relieved.

Choking, putrid mucus is discharged, membrane cleansed, disinfected and healed, breath sweetened, smell, taste and hearing restored and constitutional ravages checked. Cough, Bronchitis, Droppings into the throat, pains in the chest, Dyspepsia, Wasting of strength and flesh, loss of sleep &c., cured. One bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and one Dr. Sanford's Inhaler, in one package, of all druggists, for \$1. Ask for Sanford's Radical Cure. WEEKS & POTTER, Boston.

COLLINS' LIGHTNING PLASTER. IS NOT VOLTAIC PLASTER. TELLS in relieving pain, and weakness of the Kidneys, Liver and Lungs, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Hysteria, Female Weakness, Malaria and Fever and Ague, Price 25c. Sold everywhere.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

A Pure Family Medicine that Invigorates without Intoxicating. If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. If you have Dyspepsia, Kidney or Urinary Complaints, or if you are troubled with any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves you can be cured by PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. There are hundreds of miserable sufferers daily dying from lung, kidney and nervous diseases who might be saved by using PARKER'S GINGER TONIC in time. If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease take GINGER TONIC at once, it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours. Ask your neighbor or druggist about it, or send for a circular to HISCOX & CO., New York. 50c. and \$1 sizes. Great saving in buying dollar size.

THANKS Dickerson & Thompson, "THE FURNITURE MEN" Lynchburg, Virginia.

At the close of another year so successful business, we desire to extend our heartfelt thanks to our friends and patrons for their generous support. Our friends have done their part WELL—we have TRIED to do ours. We can come before you with the New Year with new pledges, and new hopes, with NEW FURNITURE and NEW STYLES.

OLD CHEAP PRICES

And ask a continuation of your friendship and patronage. May yours be a happy and successful year. Yours truly, DICKERSON & THOMPSON.

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 tastes of all classes of readers are consulted in the articles presented. Its plans include 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:

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, Frazier's Magazine, New Quarterly Magazine, Temple Bar, Belgravia, Good Words, The Spectator, etc., Saturday Review, The Spectator, etc.

PREMIUM ENGRAVING FOR 1882. Every subscriber to the Eclectic remitting \$5 directly to the publisher will receive, in addition to the Eclectic for one year, a copy of the beautiful steel engraving of "MARGUERITE." This subject has been engraved for us by the same artist who engraved the small plate of "Marguerite" so much admired in our January number of last year.

Size of engraved surface is 12x7 inches. Size of frame about 15x10 inches. Price of the engraving in the art stores is \$5 and it will be sent free to all subscribers who may indicate a desire to receive it. TERMS—Single copy, 45 cents; one copy one year \$4.50; five copies \$20. Trial subscription for three months \$1. The Eclectic and any \$4 magazine to one address \$8. Postage free to all subscribers.

E. R. PELTON, Publisher, 25 Bond Street, New York.

STOVES AND TINWARE!

Having made valuable improvements in my store 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.

R. L. WALDRON, 113 Main Street, LYNNBURG, VA.

CHINA, GLASS, QUEENSWARE

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, 1207 Main Street, Richmond, - Virginia. Established in 1828. S. O. FISHER, (Successor to Cyrus Fisher.) Manufacturer and dealer in BRECH-LOADING and DOUBLE BARREL GUNS, PISTOLS, CUTLERY, CANES, KEYS, Fishing Tackle, And everything in the Sporting Line 176 Main St., opp. Novel House, LYNNBURG, VA. All kinds repairs promptly executed. or by

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

A Pure Family Medicine that Invigorates without Intoxicating. If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. If you have Dyspepsia, Kidney or Urinary Complaints, or if you are troubled with any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves you can be cured by PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. There are hundreds of miserable sufferers daily dying from lung, kidney and nervous diseases who might be saved by using PARKER'S GINGER TONIC in time. If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease take GINGER TONIC at once, it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours. Ask your neighbor or druggist about it, or send for a circular to HISCOX & CO., New York. 50c. and \$1 sizes. Great saving in buying dollar size.

THANKS Dickerson & Thompson, "THE FURNITURE MEN" Lynchburg, Virginia.

At the close of another year so successful business, we desire to extend our heartfelt thanks to our friends and patrons for their generous support. Our friends have done their part WELL—we have TRIED to do ours. We can come before you with the New Year with new pledges, and new hopes, with NEW FURNITURE and NEW STYLES.

OLD CHEAP PRICES

And ask a continuation of your friendship and patronage. May yours be a happy and successful year. Yours truly, DICKERSON & THOMPSON.

Miller & Phipps

Real Estate

AGENTS AND AUCTIONEERS

RESERVOIR STREET, Marion, Va.

Sell real estate in Smyth county or in any part of South-west Virginia, privately or at auction. Deeds prepared and acknowledged taken. Lands described and advertised at low rates. Commissions for selling reasonable. No charge for showing property.

We now offer the following property for sale: 1. A House and quarter-acre lot on Depot st., a Garden and out-buildings and good well, price \$1,500, now owned by W. K. Johnson.

2. A fine body of Mineral land—well timbered, situated in Rye Valley, Smyth co., on the waters of Cress's creek, said to contain 900 acres, price \$1,350, the property of Capt. John P. Sheffer.

3. A House and quarter-acre lot in town fronting on Iron alley, price \$300, now owned by D. C. Miller.

4. A quarter-acre lot, with Dwelling-house, other buildings and a good well; situated on Broadway, said property belongs to David DeBord; price \$450.

5. A good Dwelling-house, 7 or 8 acres of good land, situated on south of Main street, just east of the Fudge mansion, said land belongs to the estate of N. Fudge dec'd, price \$2,500. Terms easy.

6. A valuable tract of land now owned by M. W. Thomas, known as the A. Thomas farm, 400 acres well improved, large brick mansion with 17 rooms, 2 large barns and all necessary out buildings. Lies 5 miles south-west of Marion, near Heister Woolen Mill. Value 15,000. Time given on three-fourths of the purchase money when sold.

7. A lot on Staley's creek, near corporation limits of Marion, good dwelling and other buildings on same, now owned by T. H. Thurmon & Co., terms fair.

8. 182 acres of land on Crispie creek, head of Rye Valley, well watered, half in good timber, other half in good state of cultivation; two story dwelling and other buildings, fine specimen of Iron ore on said land; present owner G. B. Ashlin, price \$1,500.

9. 3 acres lot, a portion of the land of A. B. Sprinkle's estate, lies next alley leading to D. C. Miller's land, good building lot; terms 1/3 cash, balance on time. Call and look at it. July 12y

NORFOLK & WESTERN R. R. TIME TABLE IN EFFECT JANUARY 15, 1882.

Table with columns: Location, Time, No. 1, No. 7. Rows include Washington Time, Leave Norfolk, Arrive Suffolk, etc.

Smyth County Local Option Alliance.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Local Option Alliance, held at the law office of Judge D. C. Miller, January 13, 1882, the following members were present: C. F. Lincoln, J. L. Groseclose, John P. Sheffey, A. H. Campbell, A. G. Pendleton, Wm. C. Sexton, D. F. Carrier, J. H. Francis, which number constitutes a quorum. D. C. Miller, Vice-President, took the chair and called the meeting to order, and announced the meeting ready for business.

On motion the election of officers was taken up, when the following were elected: James H. Francis, Rec. Sec'y, Wm. C. Sexton, Cor. Sec'y, C. F. Lincoln, Treasurer. On motion the following were appointed canvassers: County at Large, A. H. Campbell.

District No. 1. F. G. Davis, Jas. A. Hoofnagle, G. D. H. Killinger, Wm. F. Scott, J. W. Copenhaver, C. O. Williams, J. W. Dungan, Jr., E. B. Grever, Wm. Leonard, J. N. Hull, P. J. Gregory, Nathan Dodd, and J. B. Rhea.

District No. 2. Wm. M. Davis, Legrand Sexton, J. H. Buchanan, Chas. M. Sexton, L. S. Campbell, Robt. Allison, Peter A. Scott, J. N. Hobbs, Dr. Wm. H. Keffer.

District No. 3. A. G. P. Killinger, N. J. Nelson, C. B. Stewart, E. M. Worden, T. J. Thomas, Mathew Houston. On motion the Treasurer was requested to collect funds by voluntary contributions for the purpose of circulating the Southern Crusader, and other temperance literature in the county. Twelve dollars was raised immediately in the meeting to commence with.

On motion, the Recording and Corresponding Secretaries were instructed to furnish names of persons in every portion of the county to whom the Crusader shall be sent.

INSTRUCTIONS TO CANVASSERS. Each canvasser will get signers as rapidly as possible, and when the blanks are filled up, will send them to D. C. Miller, Vice-President, together with all the funds that they have collected by voluntary contributions, which shall be used in circulating literature over the county. It is earnestly hoped that each canvasser will go to work at once and have his petition filled out and sent in by the 1st of February, and afterwards will get names and forward as above requested.

On motion, it was requested that the proceedings of the meeting be published in the PATRIOT AND HERALD and the Conservative Democrat. On motion, the meeting adjourned to meet at the call of the Vice-President.

D. C. MILLER, Vice-Pres't. J. H. FRANCIS, Sec'y.

Statement of the Business of the Marion Post Office During the Year 1881.

The following figures will show the amount of business transacted at Marion Post Office for the year ending December 31, 1881: Received from Stamps, Envelopes, Cards, etc., \$1698.56; Pub'l's Newspaper Stamps 19.38.

\$1717.94

36887 3 cent stamps, can't be paid \$1106.61; 4888 1 " " " 48.88; 15278 Postal cards, " " 152.78.

\$1308.27

REGISTERED DIVISION.

Registered Letters sent 371; " received 449; " in transit 982.

Total Registered packages 1799.

MONEY ORDER. 1821 Orders rec'd amt to \$19099.16; Fees on same 203.55.

325 Orders paid amt to \$6280.72; Cash rem't to Wash'gton on M. O. B., 13435.00.

Total Money Order business 39018.43.

No. copies PATRIOT AND HERALD mailed to subscribers during the year 26840.

Conservative Democrat during Oct., Nov., and Dec., 4460.

W. P. FRANCIS, P. M.

A Cold-A Cough-Consumption-Death.

This is the road, and how many have followed it. Grave-yards are filled with those who have passed that way, many innocently, but some with the full knowledge that by using Symphyx they could avoid the terrible end. Let their fate be a warning, and before it is too late try the universal remedy, Symphyx.

A Needed Improvement.

We call the attention of the Council to the condition of our crossings. In many places it is impossible for a lady to cross the street on account of the mud. It would not be much of a cost to place stepping-stones at all the principal crossings in the town, and we know the improvement would be seconded by all the citizens of the town.

Small-pox Scare.

We have no cases of small-pox near us; but that is no reason why our people should not use the necessary precaution against the disease and get vaccinated. All of our M. D.'s we believe are prepared to serve them.

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

Local Briefs.

More rain, some cold, and a little clear weather.

Poultry is very scarce and brings a good price.

You can't pay your taxes in coupons very easily.

Horses are selling from \$75 to \$200 in this market.

Dr. Pendleton has vaccine matter and will vaccinate you for 50 cts.

Mr. Moody is making arrangements to burn a brick kiln of 175,000 or 200,000 brick.

Mr. C. D. Garrett and his sister Miss. Georgie have returned from a visit to Alexandria.

Mr. Charley Blessing, who had his hand hurt sometime ago, is improving and will soon be out.

Mr. Jno. R. Venable, of Richmond, is in town. He speaks of bringing his family to Marion to live.

Services were held in the Presbyterian church last Sunday morning and in the Methodist and Baptist churches morning and night.

There is scarcely a vacant house in town. We hope our monied men will note the fact and when the Spring opens give our carpenters work.

We will cancel all of our wood contracts and burn coal, unless those who have promised to bring us wood will comply with their contract. A word to the wise &c.

The Des Moines (Iowa) Tri-Weekly Tribune says: "A Harrisburg, Pa., journal mentions that Mr. D. Bensinger, No. 4 Market Square, that city, was cured by St. Jacobs Oil of a violent attack of rheumatism."

Still Improving. We are glad to state that Miss Katie, daughter of Judge Miller, who has been confined to her room for some time with fever, is rapidly improving.

Mumps. We learn that there are a number of cases of mumps in Chilhowie and around 7 mile Ford. This is not only a dangerous but very painful disease.

Thanks. We return thanks to Hon. A. Fulkerson, M. C., for a copy of the Congressional Directory. This is a very valuable book, giving all the information concerning the National Capital that one may desire.

Horse Trading.

A gentleman from near Petersburg was here on last Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday and succeeded in purchasing 12 or 14 head of horses which he shipped on Wednesday. He left some \$1,500 or \$2,000 distributed among our farmers.

An Evening of Songs.

On the 2nd of February Philip Phillips assisted by his son will appear in the Methodist church. These gentlemen have a universal reputation and those who wish to enjoy an evening of song should not fail to attend. Admission 35 cents. Tickets at the principal stores.

Cuggenheimer & Co.

We call attention to the advertisement of this well-known house which will be found in this issue. They enter upon the new year with increased facilities, and offer bargains that cannot be had in any other house in the State. They promptly fill all orders sent them by mail.

Ice Harvest.

The ice crop, in our opinion, will be short this season. Some few persons in town have gathered the ice from the mill races and filled their houses. We will have to have some very cold weather to get ice as the river is so high it will not freeze unless the weather is extremely cold.

Surg. J. A. Tanner, U. S. Navy, Boston, Mass., says: Camm's Emulsion is the best combination with which I am acquainted.

Donnan, Cannon & Co.

It is with pleasure we call the attention to the card of Donnan, Cannon & Co., Importers and dealers in Hardware, Cutlery &c., Richmond, Va. It is one of the largest houses in the South. The firm is composed of active business men, with excellent experience and abundant capital. Mr. J. S. Ewers, formerly with Watkins, Cottrell & Co., and one of the most popular and successful salesmen Richmond or any city ever had, is now in the employment of this house, and will soon visit this section with a splendid line of samples. He always sells largely to our merchants, and we feel sure will meet with his usual success when he next visits us.

Readjuster Meetings.

A meeting of Readjusters was held at the Court House, in Marion, Va., on Wednesday night, January 25th, 1882.

John Iron, Esq., was elected Chairman and C. A. Biting Secretary. Resolutions were offered and unanimously adopted, commending and endorsing the action of our Senator, D. F. Bailey, and Representative, J. D. Honaker, in standing by and supporting the action of the caucus of the Readjuster party, and condemning the Massey-Funder coalition.

A resolution, requesting the Secretary to send a copy of the resolutions to the Richmond Whig for publication, was also unanimously adopted. JOHN IRON, Ch'n. C. A. BITTING, Sec'y.

It is reported that the late Wm. M. Hunt's large painting of Niagara Falls has been sold in Boston for \$10,000.

It is useless to groan with rheumatism when a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil will cure it, as everybody knows. Columbus (Ohio) Daily Times.

How he Saw Patti, and Won a Bottle of Wine.

A young man in this city remarked to a leading comedian of one of our theatres that he was anxious to attend one of Mme. Adelina Patti's concerts—I believe the second—to hear the world renowned songstress sing the beautiful melody "Home, Sweet Home."

"But, my boy, you're not going to pay \$5 for a seat, surely," remarked the comedian.

"No; you see we must crush the monopoly of these foreign artists, and yet I must hear 'Home, Sweet Home,' and, above all, the fair Patti," responded the admiring youth.

"But how, my dear fellow? You don't know her."

"Well, I'll write to her, and I bet I'll get an answer."

"Yes," interrupted the comedian, with a laugh, "requesting you to purchase your ticket at the box-office."

"No; on the contrary, the letter will enclose a ticket."

"A bottle of wine you don't get it," "Done. You've lost," remarked the young Yankee.

He accordingly wrote Patti a letter, inclosing a ticket to a lecture by somebody on John Howard Payne, the author of "Home, Sweet Home," stating that he was a friend and companion of the dead Payne, having been present at his death-bed in Tunis, Africa, in 1851. He is also remarked that it would be his sincere wish of his life to once again hear the beloved song of his old friend.

Mme. Patti immediately returned a letter, inclosing one of the best seats in the house, thus winning the wager.

But the amusing part of the story is yet to be told. The young man went to the concert naturally shaky, in fear that the seat might have been marked that was to be occupied by the pseudo companion of Payne, in the event of which an interview was inevitable concerning the last moments of the author of "Home." As he was proceeding to his seat (the third from the aisle) an old gentleman was about to seat himself on the first seat. With presence of mind our young friend remarked to the elder party that he had better take the seat he was to occupy, as it was far more desirable and that as he was to go out several times during the concert he would be sure to greatly inconvenience him.

After a few selections an usher approached and remarked to the old gentleman that Patti requested his presence behind the scenes, much to the old party's astonishment. He remonstrated, remarking that he was at a loss to understand the diva's request, but at length he complied. There he was cordially received as the old companion of John Howard Payne, and the situation can better be imagined than described. Well, the old gentleman's heart "pit-a-pat, pit-a-pat," while our young friend went pity Patti, pity Patti.—Boston Globe.

The Guiteau Trial.

The English papers are full of complimentary comments on the conduct of the Guiteau trial. The lash of censure is applied sparingly by legal critics who have been too hasty in their judgement. It is not difficult to condemn a system of procedure, though it is by no means easy to suggest schemes for its improvement. The question arises, How would an English court deal with so refractory and insolent a prisoner? The old Star Chamber treatment of obnoxious offenders might probably be revived. Or perhaps the efficacious method used by Judge Jeffreys might be found satisfactory. His custom was to sentence prisoners to death without going through the farce of hearing the evidence in their favor. Failing these the stern precedents of Scroggs, Norbury, and Fressilian, who stood no nonsense from recalcitrant defendants, might be happily recalled. The brilliant achievement of these three British judges in olden times shed lustre upon the administration of justice. And if their ruling was followed in these days criminals would be always kept within bounds. It is not necessary however, to go so far back into history to find an example of an English judge capable of dealing out high-handed justice. The late Sir Alexander Cockburn, in a celebrated case tried some years ago, showed what superior talent he had in that direction. Browbeating witnesses, muzzling the defendant, fining all newspapers that ventured to comment on the case, arranging men of mark for so-called contempt of court—these were some of the methods he resorted to. The result was that discredit and disgrace were thrown upon the court over which he presided.—Herald.

Mr. B. F. Jacobs, of Chicago, during his twenty-five years of service as Sunday-school superintendent of "City Mission school," has had under his charge over 7,000 scholars and 500 different teachers. The converts are estimated at 750, and his school has sent out five foreign missionaries, 50 preachers, and over 50 Sunday-school superintendents.

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

J. S. EWERS, with DONNAN, CANNON & CO., Importers and Dealers in

Hardware, Cutlery, &c.

IRON FRONT BUILDING, No. 5 Governor Street, Established 1840. RICHMOND, VA. Jan 26th.

A Young and Heavy Smoker.

The Indianapolis News of recent date says: A four years-old boy at the surgical institute is undergoing treatment for spinal troubles, which have undoubtedly been brought on by much smoking of cigars and cigarettes. The father of the child, a respectable gentleman from Clay City, states that his son has been a heavy smoker for a year and a half, and that cigars were necessarily given him from his infancy to keep him quiet. The little fellow will smoke twenty stoga cigars in a day, and still cry for more. A year after this fearful habit was indulged, spinal disease set in, and the boy was brought here for treatment. The first remedy applied was to deprive him of tobacco, which so enraged the youngster that he kicked and howled like a maniac. He refused to be comforted without his tobacco, but the doctors are inexorable.

Suicide With a Red-Hot Poker.

Philip Zila, the proprietor of a rag store at 176 west Front street, committed suicide this afternoon in a manner which showed that he was determined in taking his life. For some time past he has been rather sickly, and he determined to end his earthly career. About 1 o'clock, surrounded by a pile of old rags in his store, he placed the muzzle of an old army musket over the left nipple of his breast and pulled the trigger with his toe, but the weapon failed to go off. Not to be fooled in his rash deed, he secured a poker, which he heated red-hot, and, once more placing the gun to his breast, touched the powder in the nipple of the gun and the deadly charge exploded, and Zila was sent to meet his Maker. The ball passed through his heart and came out behind his left shoulder. Death, as a matter of course, was instantaneous.—Cincinnati Star.

CAMM'S EMULSION will positively arrest Consumption, if used in time. For sale by druggists everywhere.

It is said that the cost of the Ashabula disaster to the Lake Shore Road, five years ago, is two million dollars, and some of the suits for damages are not ended yet. The Spuyten Duvvil calamity will cost the New York Central a tremendous sum.

The Church of England clergy have been among the heaviest sufferers of the long agricultural depression in England. Many have been unable to lease their glebe lands. One well known divine has let vicarage, dispense with servants, and taken a cottage in the village.

The Parisians have found out how to make false eyelashes. They actually draw a fine needle threaded with dark hair through the skin of the eyelid, forming long loops, and after the process is over a splendid dark fringe veils the coquette's eyes. The operation is said to be painless.

In our family of ten, for over two years Parker's Ginger Tonic has cured headache, malaria, and in fact all other complaints so satisfactorily that we are in excellent health and no expense for doctors or other medicines.—Chronicle.

MARKETS.

LYNCHBURG MARKET REPORT CORRECTED WEEKLY BY

NOWLIN BROS. & CO.

Wholesale and Retail

GROCERS, LIQUOR DEALERS, COMMISSION MERCHANTS

No. 61 MAIN STREETS

LYNCHBURG, Jan. 25, 1882.

Market for groceries rises firm with no material changes. Live Hogs, Dressed Turkeys, Chickens, Ducks, and Lard scarce. Irish Potatoes, Peas, Beans, Green apples scarce. Eggs lower.—Orders filled at prices ruling day they are received.

GROCERIES.

Coffee, O. G. Java, 22 1/2 a 28; African, 28 a 30; Choice Rio, 15 a 15 1/2; Prince Rio, 12 1/2 a 13; Common and Fair Rio, 9 1/2 a 10; Coal Oil, 14 a 16; Cheese, Cream, 18 a 20; Gem, 18 a 20; Pineapple, per cake, 1 00 a 1 00; Cotton Yarns, 1 00 a 1 05; Cement, best, 3 00 a 3 10; Caudles, Patent Paraffin, 22 a 23; Adamantine per set, 10 a 10; Cider, New York, per bbl., 8 00; per half bbl., 4 00; Cigars, per 100, 1 25 a 5 00; Fish, Medium No. 3, 4 00 a 6 00; No. 2 per barrel, 5 00 a 5 50; No. 1 per barrel, 7 50 a 8 00; Eastern Herring, p. b., 4 75 a 5 00; N. C. Cut Herring, do, 6 00 a 6 25; Iron, Rolled, 3 a 3 1/2; Hammered, 3 a 3 1/2; Lime, best, D., 22 a 23; Leather, best, D., 22 a 23; Poor G. D., 22 a 23; Harness, 28 a 35; Upper, 30 a 60; Nails, basis 10-penny, 3 50 a 3 75; Rice, 6 1/2 a 7; Salt, 1 65 a 1 70; Yellow, 7 1/2 a 8; Ex. "C" and "B" white, 8 1/2 a 9; "A", 10 a 10 1/2; Hard, 10 1/2 a 11 1/2.

WINE AND LIQUORS.

Apple Brandy, 1 80 a 2 00; Angles, 1 00 a 1 25; Catawba Wine, 1 10 a 1 20; Ports and Sherries, 1 25 a 1 50; Rye Whiskey, 1 75 a 3 00; Virginia Whiskey, 1 75 a 2 00; Common Whiskey, 90 a 1 25; Ging'rb'ry & Cognac Brandy, 1 25 a 1 50.

BEANS.

Apples, Green per bbl., 4 50 a 4 00; dried per lb., 4 a 5; Bacon, sides country, 12 1/2 a 12 1/2; shoulders country, 10 a 10 1/2; H. R. per lb country, a; hams, per lb country, 11 a 15; West coast sides, 11 a 11 1/2; short ribs, 8 1/2 a 9; Beef, fore quarter per lb., a; hind quarter, a; Butcher, prime per lb., 25 a 22; common, per lb., 10 a 15; Beeswax, per lb., 19 a 20; Buckwheat Flour, per lb., a; Beans, white per bush., a.

colored..... a

Blackberries, dried per lb., 10 a 11; Chickens, a piece, 12 a 17; Cabbage, 88 a 80; Corn, mixed, 80 a 80; Corn Meal, per bus., 80 a 80; Cherries, pitted per lb., 10 a 18; Ducks, dressed apiece, 12 1/2 a 18; Eggs, per dozen, 18 a 20; Flour, family per bbl., 8 60 a 9 00; extra, 7 00 a 7 50; superfine, 6 25 a 6 50; fine, 5 00 a 5 50; Feathers, per lb., 50 a 57; Flax Seed, per bus., 1 00 a 1 1 1/2; Cheese, dressed per lb., a; Ginseng, per lb., 1 22 a 1 50; Lard, choice per lb., 13 a 14; common, 10 1/2 a 10 1/2; Oats, spring per bus., 55 a 60; winter, 50 a 55; Baled, 120 a 1 25; Sheep, 1 15 a 1 25; Offal, per lb., a; ribcane, a; faces, a.

Onions, per bus., 2 00 a 2 25; Peaches, peeled, per lb., 12 a 15; unpeeled, 4 a 6; Potatoes, fish per bar, 3 00 a 3 50; sweet, 2 00 a 2 25; Peas, Blackeye per bus., 1 10 a 1 25; Pork, Gross per 100, 6 00 a 6 50; net slaughtered per 100, 8 25 a 8 75; Raspberries, per lb., 20 a 22; Rye, per bus., 1 00 a 1 10; Rags, per lb., 1 1/2 a 2; Sassafras Bark per lb., 3 a 4; Seneca Root, 35 a 40; Simac, per 100, 70 a 75; Tallow, per lb., 4 1/2 a 6; Turkeys, live, 40 a 50; Venison Hams, green per lb., 14 a 15; dry, 16 a 17; Vinegar, per gallon, 18 a 17; Wheat, red per bush., 1 15 a 1 45; white, 1 20 a 1 50; Whortleberries, per lb., 6 a 7; Wool, washed per lb., 32 a 38; unwashed, 22 a 27.

SEEDS.

Red Top, 70 a 85; Clover Seed, 60 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 2 10; Herds Grass, 10 lbs to bus., 75 a 90; Blue Grass, 14 lbs to bus., 1 50 a 1 75; Green Grass 11 lbs to bus., 65 a 80; Randall Grass, 1 75 a 2 00.

PRICE CURRENT BY

J. R. HOOKADAY,

1308 Cary Street, RICHMOND, VA.

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, Jan. 25, '82.

Apples, green, per bbl., 3 00 a 4 00; dried, per lb., 4 a 5; Butter, cream, 25 a 28; medium, 22 a 22; Beans, white, 2 50 a 3 00; mixed, 1 50 a 2 50; Cabbage, choice per 100, 12 00 a 15 00; Eggs, fresh, 20 a 25; Hides, dry per lb., a 12; Honey, strained per lb., 15 a 18; Lard, country, per lb., 12 a 13; Oranges, per bx, 3 00 a 3 50; 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, 15 a 16; unpeeled, 8 a 10; Hogs, dressed, 8 a 7; Peanuts, prime per lb., a 6; Tallow, per lb., 4 1/2 a 5; Turkeys, dressed per lb., 10 a 12; Chickens, dressed per lb., 7 a 10; Rags, cotton, 2 a 2 1/2; Venis, fat each, 6 00 a 8 00; Wool, washed and clean, 38 a 40; unwashed, 28 a 30; Wheat, white, 1 a 1 1/2; red, 1 1/2 a 1 3/4; Corn, prime white, a 70; prime mixed, 6 a 75; Oats, winter, a 65; spring, a 55; Corn Meal, 80 a 85; Flour family, a 8 00; extra, a 7 00; Hay, prime Timothy, a 23 00; prime Clover, a 20 00; Shucks, a 18 00; Straw, a 12 00.

Above are wholesale quotations; in filling small orders, an advance will be charged.

CULLEN & NEWMAN,

Importers & wholesale dealers in

CHINA, GLASS, QUEENSWARE

CLOCKS, TOYS,

FANCY GOODS, &c., &c.

Warehouses: New York City, 140 Broadway, N.Y.; Cincinnati, Ohio, 100 Broadway, Tenn.

Address all orders to m'by KNOXVILLE, TENN.

JOHN A. BLOUNT,

ARCHITECT AND BUILDER

MARION, VIRGINIA

I return my sincere thanks to my former patrons, and respectfully solicit the continued patronage of the public. I guarantee that all work entrusted to me will be promptly attended to, and executed in a workmanlike manner. All kinds of work, fine or plain, done at short notice. Continued stairways a specialty. I will contract to furnish material for building houses, &c., if desired.

JNO. A. BLOUNT.

1167-1y.

J. H. CABANISS, CHAS. LUNSFORD.

CABANISS & CO.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

No. 21 OLD STREET,

PETERSBURG, VIRGINIA.

Solicits consignments of Wheat, Corn, Oats, Rye, Flour, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, and all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE. To the sale of which they promise personal and faithful attention. They fully appreciate the importance of prompt returns.

Dec. 1, '81, 6m

J. H. FRANCIS

FASHIONABLE TAILOR

MARION, VA.

Returns thanks to his many friends for their patronage, and solicits a continuance of same. All work made in his establishment guaranteed, both in workmanship and style, to give satisfaction. Careful attention given to cutting work for ladies to make. Prices fair. Give him a call. Shop on do-east of Mercury's.

\$570 \$2 per day at home. Simple \$570 \$2 worth \$5 free. Address Stinson & Co. Portland, Me. m 10y

WITT, WATKINS & CO.,

Wholesale dealers in

BOOTS AND SHOES

No. 104 Main Street,

LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA.

Prices guaranteed as Low as any establishment in the city.

WATKINS, COTTELL & CO.,

Importers & Wholesale Dealers in

What She Saw in Church.

He stayed at home and she went to church; after dinner he asked her: "What was the text, Mary?"

"Oh, something, something in Generation; I have forgotten the chapter and a verse. Mrs. High sat right before me with a Mother Hubbard bonnet on. How could I hear anything when I could not see the minister? I wouldn't have worn such a looking thing to church if I had to have gone bareheaded."

"How did you like the new Minister?"

"Oh, he's splendid! and Kate Darlin was there in a Spanish lace cape that never cost less than \$50; and they can't pay their butcher's bill, and I'd wear cotton lace or go without any first."

"Did he say anything about the new mission fund?"

"No, and the Jones girls were all rigged out in their silks made over, you would have died laughing to have seen them. Such taste those girls have and the minister gave out that the Dorcas Society will meet at Sister Jones' residence—the old poky place."

"Well, I'm sure its better to go to church, if you don't hear the sermon, than to stay at home reading papers, and oh, Harry! the new minister has a lovely voice, it nearly puts me to sleep, and I do tell you that the Rich's are home from Europe, and Mrs. Rich had a real camel's hair shawl on, and it did not look anything on her."

A long silence, during which Harry thought of several things, and his wife was busy contemplating the sky or view, then she suddenly exclaimed:

"There! I knew I'd forget to tell you something. Would you believe it Harry, the fringe on Mrs. S. Jones' parasol was an inch deeper than mine and twice as heavy! Oh, dear! what a world of troubles this is!"

Baby is Dead!

One of the most touchingly beautiful tributes to a dead baby that has fallen under our notice for many a day is from the editor of the Telegraph Operator:

"Baby is dead!" Three little words passed along the line; copied somewhere and soon forgotten. But after all was quiet again, I leaned my hand upon my head, and fell into a deep reverie of all that those words mean.

Somewhere—a dainty form, still and cold, unclasped by mother's arms to-night. Eyes that were bright and blue as skies of June drooped to-night beneath white lids that no voice can ever raise again.

Two soft hands, whose roseleaf fingers were wont to wonder lovingly around mother's neck and face, loosely holding white buds, quietly folded in confined rest.

Soft lips, yesterday rippling with laughter, sweet as woodland brook falls, gay as thrill of forest birds; to-night unresponsive to kiss or call of love.

A silent home—the patter of baby feet forever hushed—a cradle bed unpressed, little shoes half worn—dainty garments, shoulder knots of blue to match those eyes of yesterday, folded with open heart away.

A tiny mound snow-covered in some quiet graveyard.

A mother's groping touch in uneasy slumber, for the fair head that shall never again rest upon her bosom. The low sob, the bitter tear, as broken dreams awake to sad reality. The hope of future years wrecked, like fair ships that suddenly go down in sight of land.

The watching of other babies, dimpled, laughing, strong, and this one gone. The present agony of grief, the future emptiness of heart, all held in those three little words, "Baby is dead!"

Indeed it is well that we copy and soon forget the words so freighted with woe to those who receive and send them.

And yet it cannot harm us now and then to give a tender thought to those for whom our careless pen-stroke is preparing such a weight of grief.

Jones, on hearing a band of picked musicians torturing a recent concert, said: "Ah, I understand: they were picked before they were ripe."

An Illinois deacon, while visiting in Philadelphia, was asked if he had purchased any Christmas cards, and replied with some surprise: "Why should I? My own pack is good enough!"

A pure, wholesome distillation of witch hazel, American pine, Canada fir, marigold clover blossoms, etc., fragrant with the healing essences of balsam and of pine. Such is Sanford's Radical Cure for Catarrh. Complete treatment for \$1.

Death to rats, mice, roaches and ants; Parsons' Exterminator. Burns, granulates and burrows, chews in a single night. No fear of bad smell. Best and cheapest vermin killer in the world. Sold everywhere.

STILL GREATER BARGAINS As stock-taking time approaches we are calling out Goods from each Department which we intend to close, and the reduced prices we make shall be the inducement to our purchasers. GUGGENHEIMER & CO.

ODDS AND ENDS IN DRESS GOODS Among which are entire Dress Patterns! At One-half the former prices. GUGGENHEIMER & CO.

REMNANTS OF FLANNEL, Table Linen, GINGHAMS, &c. &c. Arranged on our Bargain Counter daily. GUGGENHEIMER & CO.

IN OUR FRONT CIRCLE ARE Ribbon Remnants New and choice colors up to 3 yards length Remnants of Lace Velling Embroidery, Mull Ties, Lace Collars and Plush Collars at prices to insure quick sales. GUGGENHEIMER & CO.

ON OUR HOSIERY COUNTER are Baskets filled with Ladies' and Childrens' Hosiery and Gloves bought as samples and offered at 33 cts on the dollar. Also remnants in Dress Trimmings. At Heavy reduction. GUGGENHEIMER & CO.

SHORT ENDS IN CARPETS AND CURTAIN LACES. Also some extra fine Lace Curtains for single window, that can be bought at a sacrifice. GUGGENHEIMER & CO.

Spring Importations Our entire line of White Goods for the Spring is coming in, and we show in Turkey Red, Bleached and Unbleached Table Linens Hunting Scenes, Japanese, Game, Floral, and Fruit designs which are entirely New, and we guarantee 25 per cent. under former prices. GUGGENHEIMER & CO.

OUR LINE OF Hamburg Edging and Insertions has never been equalled in Variety or in Price. We show patterns to be found nowhere outside of our House. We still have a few cases of "Pride of the West"

Bleached Cotton in pieces from 10 to 20 yards at 13 1/2-2 cts. This Goods can never be had again for less than 10 2-3 cents. GUGGENHEIMER & CO. (54-6 Main Street, LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA. Feb 21 '81)

J. F. & E. P. PENDLETON, DRUGGISTS, LARGE STOCK OF MARION, SMYTH CO., VA.

Drugs, Chemicals, Oils, PATENT MEDICINES, VARNISH, PURE PAINTS, GLASS, PUTTY Pocket Cutlery, FINE STATIONERY. A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

TOILET ARTICLES FANCY GOODS, TOYS, ETC. LAMPS AND LAMP FIXTURES, Tobacco and Cigars, PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY FILLED.

Pause and Reflect SAVE MONEY BY SO DOING! The Patriot and Herald BOOK AND JOB PRINTING ROOMS! ARE SUPPLIED WITH

Fast Presses, New Style Type, Fancy Borders. BUSINESS MEN LOOK TO YOUR INTERETS!! AND HAVE YOUR PRINTING DONE AT THIS OFFICE.

Letter and Bill Heads VERY CHEAP. WORK EXECUTED BY First-class Workmen Work Done in City Style at City Prices! SATISFACTION GUARANTEED! ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED! School and College Printing a Specialty. Address PATRIOT AND HERALD, Marion, Va.

THE GREAT CLOTHING EMPORIUM OF SOUTH WEST VA. FRANK & CO., WYTHEVILLE, VA. OVERCOATS OVERCOATS DRESS SUITS, DRESS SUITS. BUSINESS SUITS, BUSINESS SUITE. BOYS' AND CHILDRENS' CLOTHING WE CAN FIT ANY WEIGHT SIZE OR SHAPE PERFECTLY.

A full line of the latest Furnishing Goods always on hand. Clothing made to order a Specialty. FRANK & CO., Wytheville, Va. ANGEL & JENKINS, (Successors to S. P. ANGEL,) KNOXVILLE, TENNESSEE, 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. We have added to our stock a full and complete line of German, English and American BREACH LOADING DOUBLE GUNS BOYS' SINGLE GUNS RIFLES, POWDER, SHOT, CAPS, SPORTING GOODS, FISHING TACKLE, AND POCKET CUTLERY. Also agents for Bazar Glove Fitting Paper Patterns Please call and see us when in Knoxville. Send for catalogue, and our prices, ANGEL & JENKINS, KNOXVILLE, TENN.

JOSEPH COHN, THE CLOTHIER ALWAYS AHEAD! FALL 1881. New Goods, Notby Styles and low prices, in MEN'S, YOUTH'S, and CHILDREN'S CLOTHING. Specialties in fine Dress Shirts; only the best fabrics and best fitting Shirts on sale. The EARL unbleached Shirt has no EQUAL on sale anywhere: every Shirt guaranteed lined, and only \$1.00—Try one and you will buy no other. Try the Elite and "All-and-All" linen Collars, entirely new. A complete and fine line of SPRING WOOLENS now on sale, and will be made to order in artistic style and at popular prices. An inspection respectfully solicited and prices fully guaranteed by JOSEPH COHN, Lynchburg's LEADING CLOTHIER and TAILOR. Retail Floors, 118 Corner Store, Lynch Building.

Lynchburg's only Wholesale Clothing House: JOSEPH COHN, MANUFACTURER AND WHOLESALE CLOTHIER AND JOBBER OF GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS. CONTRACTORS' AND MINERS' SUPPLIES A SPECIALTY. Buying on Cash basis and from first hands only. I am prepared to duplicate bills as low as any Northern House will place them, on the same terms. A trial order respectfully solicited by JOSEPH COHN, 116 LYNCH BUILDING. LYNCHBURG, VA. Oct 18, 79.

A CHANGE! THE OLD FIRM OF T. H. THURMON & CO., HAVING CHANGED HANDS EVERYBODY WISHING TO BUY CHEAP GOODS EMBRACING ALL KINDS OF FASHIONABLE CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, HARDWARE, BOOTS AND SHOES, FAMILY GROCERIES, & LEATHER, GREAT BARGAINS Just arrived and will be sold at prices that DEFY COMPETITION. Only call and examine these goods and you will be sure to buy. G. G. GOODELL, MARION, VIRGINIA. FALL 1881

COWAN, McCLUNG & Co. OFFER DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS BOOTS, SHOES AND HATS TO MERCHANTS ONLY, AT EASTERN PRICES KNOXVILLE, TENN. 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. 109 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. WM. KINNIER & CO. LYNCHBURG, VA.

OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS 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 " 10.00 " H1-30&40 heavy 2h 11.00 Customers will apply at our nearest agent or to us. W. W. WOODRUFF & CO. General Wholesale Agents, KNOXVILLE, TENN. Aug. 1, '81.

R. M. HEPTINSTALL, Manufacturer and dealer in STOVES AND TINWARE MARION, VIRGINIA. Can furnish you with everything kept in a first-class Stove and Tinware House. ROOFING AND GUTTERING A SPECIALTY. INDUCEMENTS TO MERCHANTS ap21y OATES, WHITE & CO.; Wholesale Manufacturers of

SADDLERY, Jobbers in SADDLERY HARDWARE, Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Whips, Hames, Chains, &c., &c., 105 & 107 Gay street, KNOXVILLE, TENNESSEE. Write for prices. mh3y

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

C. A. BALDWIN, W. F. JENKINS, Successors to GARDNER, CARLTON & BALDWIN Wholesale SHOES AND BOOTS, 132 1/2 MAIN STREET, RICHMOND, VIRGINIA. We have in store now one of the largest and most complete stocks of Boots and Shoes we have ever offered to the trade, and at lowest figures, and will be sold on very accommodating terms. Purchasers ordering from us can rest assured that their orders will receive prompt attention. Our Mr. J. R. VENABLE, gives his personal attention to S. west Virginia and the Tennessee. CHRISTMAS GOODS! I have a nice stock of HOLIDAY GOODS! TOYS FOR THE CHILDREN Writing Desks Perfumery and splendid assortment of BOX PAPER. Toilet and Tuck Combs, And many other articles to numerous to mention. A fresh lot of beautiful ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS. Just come and see and you will surely purchase. MRS. DR. A. A. SCOTT, ly Oppo. Post Office.

BEATTY'S ORGANS 27 Stops 10 Sets Reads only \$80. PIANOS \$125 up. Rare holiday inducements ready. Write or call on Beatty Washington, N.J. A. PICKEN, Jr. WATCHMAKER, JEWELER, DESIGNER and ENGRAVER, (Opposite the Court-house) ABINGDON - VIRGINIA. Has just returned from New York with all the latest styles and designs in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverplate Tableware, etc., etc. Everything suitable for a pretty and useful Christmas Gift can be found at his store. Orders by mail will be as conscientiously filled and forwarded as promptly as though the customer were present. Goods not approved of will be exchanged with no delay. \$999 a year to agents and expenses. \$8 outfit free. Address F. SWAIN & Augusta, Me.