

The Southwestern News.

Devoted to the Interest of Southwestern Virginia; News, Politics, Literature, Agriculture, and Advertising.

MARION, VA., THURSDAY, MARCH 13, 1890.

C. B. FRANCIS, Editor and Publisher.

Try and Miscellany.

PURELY A MATTER OF OPINION.

"The world grows better every day; To this no person can be blind." We sometimes hear the sages say Who make a study of mankind.

We would not contradict the wise Who in the world improvement see; But grandpa in his corner sighs— Ah! times ain't what they used to be. —Boston Courier.

SAVED BY A BLIZZARD.

ALLIE, I'm going to the 'junction' to-night to get the money to pay the men off. It will be a cold, brisk ride, and a long one, too; but, if you think you can stand the journey, you can get ready and go with me.

"Stand the journey? Why, of course I can, especially when Bronco needs exercising. He's just full of life, and he wants to go, I know. Don't you, old fellow?"

Allie patted his pony on the neck as he addressed the last question to him. Bronco raised his neat, shapely head, and shook it threateningly as he uttered a whinny that could be heard for half-a-mile away.

"He says, 'Yes, father, just as plain as if he could speak.'"

Mr. White, or "Boss" White, as the men on the road called Allie's father, smiled at the enthusiasm of his boy.

"Yes, Bronco is very intelligent. I sometimes think he knows more than half of these men working on the road. He is a truer friend to us, at any rate."

A slight scowl disfigured the man's face as he spoke, and he cast a glance of disapproval at some low-browed, half-breed laborer near him. There was a low, sneaking, cut-throat appearance about many of them that made one involuntarily shudder. Mr. White was the foreman of the advance party that was cutting a railroad through a new, wild section of the West. For three months his party, consisting of about fifty laborers, had been pushing their way gradually through a dense wilderness and rocky section of country. They merely graded the land, while a second party followed them in the rear to lay the rails.

The "junction," where Mr. White got his money from the company to pay off his men, was a movable place. Once a month he went to it to get funds for pay day, and each time it was in a different place. As fast as the rails were laid, and the advance train able to run over them, the "junction" was moved forward. In fact, the "junction" was simply the advance train, and a few tents and rude huts scattered around it.

Allie had come out to this Western wilderness with his father for several seasons. He had no mother or relative in the East, and he could not bear to be left alone. After the road was once laid, which would only take four or five months, his father was to return East again, to take up his permanent residence. So, on the whole, Mr. White thought it a good opportunity to give his son some experience in "roughing it."

Allie, like most boys of his nature, soon learned to enjoy "roughing it." He had his pony, Bronco, a fine specimen of Western stock; a small Winchester rifle, which he could use effectively; and Echo, a dog to which he was greatly attached. With these three companions the boy was never at a loss for pleasure. Game was abundant; everything was new and interesting to him; and the climate healthy and invigorating.

Late in the afternoon of that day Mr. White and Allie, with Bronco and Echo, left the camp for the "junction." In traveling to the "junction" there was no danger from highways; but in returning to the camp with several thousand dollars in his possession, Mr. White always felt that he was running a little risk of being attacked by some of the desperadoes. He, therefore, always started for the "junction" at night time, and left for the camp again early the next morning.

The trail before them was plain enough. The leveling party had cut their way through deep forest around the base of a range of hills, across a narrow plain, and through endless varieties of country. They had left their mark behind them, so that a big, wide, rough turnpike seemed to run snake-like across country.

The riders reached the "junction" long before any of the laborers were up. It was scarcely three in the morning, and as the moon had disappeared behind some threatening clouds, everything was dark and gloomy. Echo was cautioned to keep quiet, and the two horsemen proceeded as noiselessly as possible.

After some reconnoitering in the dark, Mr. White ascertained the whereabouts of the paymaster's section. It was close to the long train, which had just brought a heavy load of steel rails to the camp. With some difficulty the man was awakened.

The two then entered the small tent, and explained their visit. Mr. White knew the paymaster well, and after presenting his draft for the amount of money necessary to pay off the men, he said:

"I would like to get it now, and start back for the camp before daylight. No one has seen us enter your camp, and it is not necessary that they should. Many of the men know the object of my visits here, and they might take it into their heads to relieve me of the money on the way back."

"Yes, yes, you're quite right," replied the paymaster. "Quite right. Some of the men are not very honest looking. No, sir, not honest looking, and I might add—not safe looking. You're quite right, Mr. White."

They entered the baggage car of the train, and were locked in. The money was then counted out, and put in two saddlebags, which were slung over the backs of the two horses.

It was not quite four o'clock in the morning when everything was ready, and the return journey began. The camp was still quiet when the two horsemen stole quietly away from it.

For two hours they rode along in silence, and then, having reached a safe place between the two camps of laborers, Mr. White dismounted and tied his horse to a small tree. Allie at last

were used to camping out, and they were not long in starting a fire and preparing their breakfast. The two horses were allowed to eat the tall grass around, while Echo gulped down some of the bread and meat thrown to him.

Their long ride had wearied them somewhat, and both felt sleepy. Echo squatted down by the side of his young master, and closed his eyes. Mr. White lit his pipe, and smoked away in silence. The smoke curled up from the smouldering fire, and made a signal that could be seen for some distance.

Suddenly Allie jumped up and listened. Echo also picked up his ears, and showed signs of interest.

"Some one is coming along the trail, father. I hear the tramp of hoofs." "You're right, Allie, some one is coming," said Mr. White, after a few moments. "We must strike away from the trail until they pass."

The fire was quickly covered up with some dirt, and everything packed for a quick start. Leading their horses by the bridles, the two then walked rapidly into the bushes.

They had not proceeded far when the sound of voices could be heard. "They must be somewhere round here," a rough voice said. "That smoke wain't far off. 'Tain't likely they've got far."

"It 'pears ter me that it was farther along than this," said another. "Wain't long in disappearing any way," remarked a third.

Then there was a stifling of feet in the bushes, as if the men were dismounting and searching for something. Allie and his father continued to move away, parting the bushes carefully, and making as little noise as possible. The men seemed to be working along in the opposite direction. When they were about far enough away to proceed without fear of attracting attention, a loud shout greeted their ears.

"Hello, here y'are, boys. I've found it." "They have discovered our fire," whispered Allie to his father, as he heard the shout.

"Yes, and we must be hurrying off now. Mount, and ride rapidly due north."

Their trail was plain enough to the highwaymen, who now began to pursue them rapidly. The two horses were partly recovered from their weariness, and they hurried along at a quick pace. But it was soon evident to the two riders that they were no match for the strong, powerful horses of their pursuers, who gained perceptibly upon them.

Suddenly one of the highwaymen caught sight of Allie, and with a shout to his companions he dashed through the bushes at a reckless pace.

A rifle shot, and the whistle of a bullet between the two riders, intimated that they might expect from their enemies.

"It is life or death with us, Allie," said Mr. White to his son, as he rode up to his side. "Urge your pony on to the best of his speed, and then be prepared for a desperate fight. When they are close enough we will dismount and hide behind some rock and use our rifles."

But a stand against the outlaws was not very encouraging. There were five of them, and all bold, desperate men, accustomed to most danger. They rode their horses with the wild recklessness of Western desperadoes.

The cracking of the rifles soon became frequent; but, owing to the rough, uneven nature of the country, the bullets fell wide of their mark.

"We cannot escape much longer, father," said Allie breathlessly, the whistling of the bullets around his head making him feel uncomfortable. "But—why, father, it is snowing."

The two looked up at the clouds, which were now dark and threatening. The wind increased, and was blowing in cold, biting blasts from the northwest. Snow was already floating in the air, with the prospect of a heavy snowstorm to follow.

"A storm is upon us," said Mr. White anxiously; "and, I fear, a regular blizzard."

In a few minutes the snowflakes fell in clouds, blinding horsemen and riders. It shut out the whole landscape from their view, their enemies included. The horses, unable to trot any longer, now walked slowly forward, stumbling and sliding along at every step. Echo whined and looked appealingly at Allie.

"We have escaped from our enemies, thank God," said Allie, looking behind him. "They cannot see to follow us now."

"Yes, but we have another danger," replied his father. "These blizzards are terrible things. We are now traveling due north, I think, and if we keep it up we will come out to the camp."

The storm increased in fury. The wind chilled the riders through, and made their teeth chatter. The snow piled up in drifts with astonishing rapidity. Their pathway was blocked, and to proceed seemed impossible.

Bronco finally stumbled, breaking his leg in the fall. The poor animal whined and neighed, but those who were helping him. Mr. White dismounted and examined the beast, but Bronco's day of usefulness was over.

"We must leave him, Allie," he said with a slight quiver in his voice. "You get on my horse, and I will walk for a distance."

There was no other alternative; but Allie dropped two or three tears over the body of his suffering pet before he could leave him.

The journey was now doubly difficult. The two took turns in walking and riding. Echo scrambled along by the side of his master, nearly blinded by the snow.

It seemed like an age to Allie as they struggled through the blinding, drifting snow. Then came another catastrophe. The horse, tired and exhausted, refused to go any further. No amount of coaxing and whipping would make him move. He was finally abandoned, and Allie, his father, and Echo, were left to continue the march.

They did not proceed very far, however. The drifts became impassable. They finally got under the shelter of a rock, and made a place in the snow to rest. They huddled up together, round the snow to cover them up. As the snow piled up they packed it in solid walls, making a sort of snow house. It drifted off the top of the rock, and a huge snow heap

It was a cold retreat—very cold; but it was much warmer than outside. The storm was shut out from their view, and even the howling of the wind gradually passed away. The snow barrier increased in thickness.

It was a long, long time that Allie and his father remained quiet in their snow house. It seemed like days and weeks to them. They took turns in sleeping, wrapping themselves up in their blankets before lying down. Echo took his turn, too, but most of the time he kept his watchful eyes a-peep open.

All of that day, and the next night, and part of the following forenoon passed without any change. Then they became so hungry that they grew faint. They had brought the money with them, but had left their provisions on the back of the abandoned horse.

The question of hunger soon became more important than that of the cold. "What can we do, father?" Allie asked pitifully.

"Do? We must—we must kill Echo," replied Mr. White slowly.

"No, no, he's the only pet I have left," cried Allie. "Kill Echo? Eat Echo? No, no, that is impossible."

They tried to dig their way out of the snow house, but it seemed an endless job. Their hunger increased. Was there no way of obtaining food to keep them alive for a few days? They both looked at the dog, who whined pitifully, as if he understood the meaning of their glances.

"How near are we to the ground?" Mr. White asked suddenly. "We must have some sticks and leaves. Even if we kill Echo we cannot eat him raw."

"Oh, don't talk that way, father," cried the boy. "I'll die rather than touch Echo."

He hugged the poor dog in his arms and pressed the shaggy body to his lips. Echo, seeming to understand that they were talking about him, and that his life was in danger, licked his master's hands, and barked approvingly.

"But we cannot starve, Allie," said the boy's father, after a short pause. "If we do not get out of here, or find something to eat shortly, we must kill Echo, or die."

It was a terrible position to be in, and Allie shed tears of sorrow as he thought of the next day or two.

"Let us try to dig our way out; we have only half worked our way," he suddenly said, rising from his seat, and beginning to throw the snow about with his hands.

"We will do the best we can," replied his father.

The two then worked with a will. They began to dig in a straight line, due south, and away from the rock. Even Echo helped in the work, throwing the snow back of him with his front paws. For half an hour the three worked without speaking. Then Echo gave a low growl.

"What is it, Echo?" asked Allie, looking at the dog.

Echo in his work had dug down to the earth, and his sharp nose was snuffing around as if he was on the scent of some game. He then began to dig into the dirt, throwing it up on every side. His efforts were almost frantic, and he kept up a low growl while he worked.

"I believe Echo has discovered something father. See him dig."

Suspending their work, the two watched the dog for a minute or two. The dog dug a hole several feet into the ground, and then claved against a big stone that was in his way. He barked and looked up at Allie to ask him to help him in his work.

"Here, I'll remove it for you," said the boy, and taking hold of the big stone, he lifted it up with difficulty.

A sight met his gaze that greatly surprised him. Under the stone was a large woodchuck's bed, and there three good-sized woodchucks were coiled up in little balls. They made no movement as their den was suddenly lighted up. Echo seized one of the fellows, and shook him joyfully. The animal made a few feeble motions, but Echo had killed him before he was fairly awake.

The whole company of woodchucks were hibernating, and were fast asleep. Their winter quarters had been discovered accidentally by Echo's sharp nose.

The three animals were quickly killed, and after a great deal of difficulty a fire was started. Some of the meat was cooked, and the three nearly famished men soon enjoyed a hearty meal. The fire soon melted the snow around, and the smoke made a loophole through the top of their snow prison.

Greatly strengthened with their meal, the work of digging their way out again was begun in earnest. After two or three hours of work they found an outlet.

The storm had passed away, and though the air was cold, everything was bright and shining. Carrying the remnants of the woodchucks with them, the three then set out to find the camp. Echo again came in handy, and led the way home.

The dog seemed to know that his discovery had saved his own hide, and more than once he took a good look at the woodchucks. Echo was given a liberal part of them every time they stopped to eat, and when they finally reached camp he feasted upon the last one. Allie had lost one of his pets; but then he had become doubly attached to Echo, and felt that he was worth as much as two companions. —(Yankee Blade.)

THE ASSAY OFFICE.

HOW GOLD AND SILVER ORE IS REFINED.

A Full Description of the Process and the Instruments Used—\$100,000,000 in Bullion in One Room.

On Wall street, to the east of the massive and imposing Sub-Treasury, stands an old building of white marble, flush with the street. In architectural design it resembles one of those colonial wooden structures that are still to be seen in certain parts of New England. Its staid simplicity seems out of place, situated as it is in the very centre of all financial activity. The quiet elegance of its front is in singular contrast with the rear of the building, which is of brick, and built in the style of an old Dutch burghomaster's house.



SUPERINTENDENT MASON.

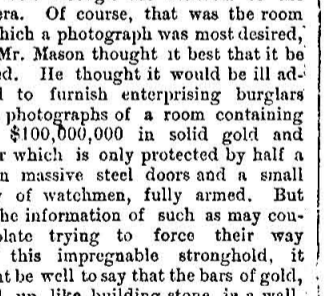
In this peculiar building on Wall street is located the plant of the United States Assay Office, a branch of the Government the importance of which cannot be overestimated. It is the Mecca of all the tourists and sightseers who visit the metropolis, and its workings are matter of the keenest interest to every government of civilized people on the face of the earth. Its tests, when officially announced, stand in all parts of the world without a challenge, and in the domain of business, wherein the precious metals hold much sway, its word is incontrovertible.

But if the famous old house is curious outside, its various departments within, are still more so. Superintendent Mason, who has been in charge of the office almost since its inception, is the authority for the statement that no photographs have ever been taken within its walls. True, magazine articles have been written about it, but the illustrations used therein were simply sketches taken here and there of some particular objects upon which men were at work.



THE BOILER DEPARTMENT.

Through Superintendent Mason's kindness, however, the photographer of this paper was allowed to take all the pictures he wanted save one. In the Assay Office, as in Bluebeard's palace, there is one room into which the public must not look through the medium of the camera. Of course, that was the room of which a photograph was most desired, but Mr. Mason thought it best that it be passed. He thought it would be ill advised to furnish enterprising burglars with photographs of a room containing over \$100,000,000 in solid gold and silver which is only protected by half a dozen massive steel doors and a small army of watchmen, fully armed. But for the information of such as may contemplate trying to force their way into this impregnable stronghold, it might be well to say that the bars of gold, piled up like building stone in a wall, are so heavy that they could not be moved, if the opportunity to try to take them away were allowed; so it is safe to presume that they will remain where they are, well guarded and in absolute security, as they have been for thirty years past.



THE GREAT HYDRAULIC PRESS.

There was a quantity of Mexican silver bullion received at the Assay Office the other day, and its peculiar shape and the size of the bars were such as to call forth comment from those who handled it. The bars, or slabs, were about twenty inches long, an inch or more in thickness, and eight inches wide. Each of the bars was curvilinear in shape. Mr. Graham of the weighing room said, was to facilitate the packing of the bullion on the backs of burros. The bars contained silver and gold in unequal weights. They were very heavy, some of them weighing eight or nine kilograms. The process of refining and assaying this metal is an interesting one.

In the weighing room, which is in charge of Mr. Graham, stand an immense pair of scales, towering up to a height of perhaps ten feet and stretching out their gigantic arms fully as far laterally. The scales, although immense in size, are so delicate that they will accurately weigh 1-100th of an ounce or 10,000 ounces.

After the silver bars had been weighed they were taken to a number of furnaces in another department, where the weight of silver was added to half its weight of gold, making a mixture of one-third gold and two-thirds silver. When in a molten state the workmen drew forth the white hot crucibles from the furnaces, dipped into them with a shallow ladle, and with a deft twist of the hand tossed the molten metal into vats filled with water. So expert are these men in this work that the metal, when removed from the water tanks, is in thin, curly shavings, much like the turnings from a lathe.

After the silver and gold shavings, if such they may be called, have been allowed time to cool they are taken to the top of the building, in the rear, where the boiling vats are located. They are great cauldrons of copper, set in masonry, and contain perhaps, forty or fifty gallons of a solution of sulphuric acid. The metal shavings are placed in these boiling cauldrons in proper quantity and boiled for a long time. Then the decoction, which is of a bright bluish-green, is siphoned off to vats on the floor below, where it is put through another and another boiling until it has been thoroughly cooked seven times. Then it is decanted off into other receptacles lined with copper and having suspended across them bars of sheet copper. The copper collects the sulphur from the bath and precipitates the gold while the silver, still in solution, is carried off to other vats. It is put through a number of chemical processes until it is finally precipitated, and the solution in which it last was is decanted off. The gold precipitate looks like coarse dirty building sand, and if a pile of it were dumped in the street in front of the Assay Office it might lie there for a month before any one, other than a mineral expert, would think of touching it. And if the silver precipitate were

The silver granules are treated in the same manner in this room, and when all are thoroughly dried and baked they go to the melting room on the first floor of the main building, where the beautiful cheques are broken up with a sledge hammer and melted in gigantic crucibles of plumbago. The molten metal is run into bars, weighed when cooled, numbered, stamped and registered, and at last, after a portion has been assayed in the room above, is stored away in the big steel vaults to remain until it is needed at the mints for coining or by manufacturers for making watch cases or jewelry.

In the assay rooms everything is conducted upon a very minute scale. The small samples, taken from various lots of metal in the melting room, are here submitted to the tests by which their fineness is determined. Little crucibles made from bone dust are used to melt the metal. Whatever weight is used for assaying—usually only a fraction of an ounce—is represented as 1000 parts. The weight is taken to the 1-1000th of a grain, and after the assay has been made, and the metal tested in the various technical ways in vogue there, the residue is weighed. The missing parts represent base metals or dirt, and are deducted from the whole as originally weighed. Gold or silver therefore, that is .999 fine, contains but one part in a thousand of base metal, alloy or dirt. And this is what some of those bars of Mexican bullion showed when they were put through the various processes herein described. —(New York Sun.)



SELECT SIFTINGS.

A young lady at Dayton, Tenn., has died of hydrophobia from the bite of a rat.

A Philadelphia shoemaker's dog died a day or two ago from swallowing a piece of sole leather in mistake for beefsteak.

A seventy-nine-year-old woman, confined in the Steuben County House, N. Y., has read the Bible through fifteen times.

An agreement without consideration is void; a note made on Sunday is void; contracts made on Sunday cannot be enforced.

Levi Williamson, of Ansonia, Conn., has a dog that is seven feet long and weighs 1000 pounds. It is so fat that it is unable to get up.

A Chinese laundryman at Bristol, Penn., rents all the places in the city available for laundries, so that he can enjoy a monopoly of the trade.

A hen in Meigs County, Ohio, hatched out some turtle eggs that were placed under her lately, and treats the little creepers as tenderly as she would chicks.

Never buy diamonds except on a clear day. The least mist or fog in the atmosphere will prevent you from discovering the flaws in them. Damp, murky weather practically kills the diamond business.

Lydia Bacon, of Sudbury, Mass., who has just been out of her 103d year, attributed her longevity to hard work, plenty of exercise, plain living and reading enough to keep the mind in peace with the body's vigor.

An artisan well at Woonsocket, South Dakota, poured out its waters in such profusion before it was brought under control that a lake of forty acres was formed. A dense fog is continually rising from the warm water.

Unseasonable freaks are plentifully reported in Connecticut. Mrs. Avis Ross, of Danielsonville, opened the front door of her house after church service one Sunday, and a big black snake tied itself into knots for her edification. She got a club and killed it.

A remarkable little animal has been added to the London Zoo. It is a deer, though in size but a trifle larger than a full grown cat. The cloven hoofs proclaim its position in the mammalian world beyond doubt, but it has no horns. In the male two long canine teeth project from the upper lip, and these, perhaps, serve in its stead.

The twenty-six letters of the alphabet may be transposed 620,448,401,733,239,439,360,000 times. All the inhabitants of the globe, on a rough calculation could not, in a thousand million of years, write out all the transpositions of the twenty-six letters, even supposing that each wrote forty pages daily, each of which pages contained forty different transpositions of the letters.

Bosworth Smith, in a report on the Kolar gold field in Southern India, records some finds of old mining implements, old timbering, fragments of bones, an old oil lamp and broken pieces of earthenware, including a crucible. He expressed astonishment at the fact that the old miners were able to reach depths of 100 or 300 feet through hard rock with the simple appliances at their command.

A fine female pigeon belonging to a citizen of Shenandoah, Penn., was recently shot. For three days and nights her mate walked to and fro on top of the pigeon house, mourning constantly. The female pigeon, that had no mate alighted in his pathway every little while, but all the notice they got from the mate was a thump that sent them both to the roof. Then the mate fought, and his

people exhibition has aroused an indignation protest against the employment of babes for the entertainment of adults.

The foreign trade of the United Kingdom during the year 1889 was the largest ever known in the whole history of the country. Never since trading first commenced between alien nations has there existed a nation which transacted so enormous a business as Great Britain did with the rest of the world during the past twelve months.

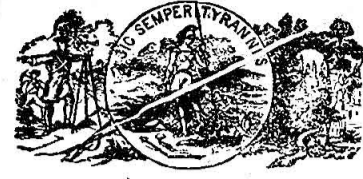
A table of statistics, showing the increase for injury resulting in the use of a machine or organ in the body, would furnish a very amusing total of the value of a live human body, by totting up the items. Of course, some human bodies are worth more than others. A woman recently recovered \$3000 for the loss of an eye, but, says the New York World, it would be had logic to conclude that her two eyes were worth collectively only \$6000.

The Argentine revenue cutter San Juan has discovered an island fifty miles off the coast of Patagonia, which was occupied by a modern Robinson Crusoe. The island is three miles long and one broad, and has a very steep and rocky coast line. It is well wooded, and abounds in game. Its inhabitant's name was Mariano Rodriguez, a native of Spain, forty-eight years old. He was the sole survivor of an American schooner which was wrecked on the island in 1880. He had seen no vessel from the day he landed till the San Juan came. He has been sent back to Spain.

To-day Seattle, Wash., is largely rebuilt, and the new buildings are much finer than the old ones were before the enterprising city on the Pacific Slope was burned down. In seventy days after the fire a brick hotel, containing 200 rooms, was completed. Nine street car lines are either completed or about to be, and they will be operated by cables or electric motors. A \$500,000 rolling mill has been finished, and iron works to cost \$3,000,000 are being established. A costly opera house has just been thrown open to the public, and there is nothing on the Pacific coast that approaches it in magnificence. These are only a few of the improvements that have been made in six months, but they are sufficient to Seattle possessors indomitable her people believe

The Bureau of Statistics, of the Treasury Department, shows that the number of immigrants landing at our various ports of entry during 1889 falls short of the figures of 1888 by 92,000. An examination of the details of the report shows that the falling off applies to all the leading countries whence we derive our imported citizens. Three thousand more Hungarians came over last year than the year before; but, with this exception, the shortage is so general that it looks as though America had grown less attractive to Europeans, or else that there were new rivals in the field. There was a time, says the Commercial Advertiser, when such a falling off in immigration would have been viewed by our people with regret, but that day has been passed—there is a very general feeling throughout the country that we need a little time for assimilation of the heterogeneous elements of which our people now consist—and if the Congo or the new republic of Brazil shall turn the tide away from our shores, we shall be thankful for the respite granted.

The Chicago Herald, "The scheme of a San Francisco man, who advertised a matrimonial bureau devoted exclusively to the business of marrying American heiresses to titled foreigners, appears to have been a mere joke, but its success, as far as it went, shows that something of the kind is one of the imperative needs of the day. Although in operation but a short time it attracted wide attention and received many applications. Three letters came from Princes, sixteen from Dukes, and innumerable letters were received from Barons and Marquises. The result is an interesting indication of what might be done by a permanent and reliable enterprise of this kind. If merely in the way of a joke, and in a brief few days the San Francisco man found so many customers, a regular bureau organized for the same purpose could rely upon a large and steady business. There are plenty of American heiresses who are ambitious to marry for a title; there are plenty of titled foreigners who are quite as anxious to marry for money. They sometimes meet by chance, the usual way, but otherwise they may never meet at all. A bureau of this kind would bring such persons into communication and greatly facilitate the exchange of titles and wealth."



CHAS. B. FRANCIS, Publisher.

MARION, VIRGINIA.

THURSDAY, MARCH 13, 1890.

Subscription 1 Year \$1.00, 6 months .50, 3 months .30. Parties who do not pay their subscription...

Entered at the Postoffice at Marion, Va., as second class matter.

SALUTATORY.

Our subscribers and friends will notice that we have changed the place of publication of THE SOUTHWESTERN NEWS from Wytheville to Marion.

It is our purpose to publish a paper that will give the general news and items of local interest from all parts of Smyth county, and important events from the surrounding counties.

We will favor all improvements in town and county, and the upbuilding of all schools and colleges, never losing interest in the continuation and improvement of the public free schools of the State...

We will also encourage all enterprises which may be for the general benefit to our town, county and state, also for the farmers, mechanics and laborers...

We will advocate the principles of the Republican party, but we hope to have enough self-control and respect for others so as to prevent us from indulging in any bitter or offensive expressions in our paper.

Nothing of a slanderous or scandalous character shall have space in our columns.

All new subscribers will be charged with their papers commencing with No. 18 and from succeeding numbers as their names are entered on our list.

To advertisers, THE NEWS now offers one of the best advertising mediums in this section of Virginia.

In connection with our newspaper we have an excellent job office with all necessary type and fixtures...

With the foregoing allusions we will add that we ask the encouragement of all our friends to aid us in building up THE SOUTHWESTERN NEWS, and to all (without regard to their political convictions) we kindly invite them to visit our office at any time when convenient...

A GOVERNMENT TELEGRAPH.

Representative Taylor, of Illinois, last week introduced in the House a bill to provide for the establishment of a system of government telegraphs for the use of the government and people...

It provides that a board, consisting of the Secretary of State, Secretary of War and the Postmaster General, shall cause to be built or shall buy lines of telegraph where, in its opinion, such are needed.

Mr. Jones, of Arkansas, addressed the Senate. He said that the legislature of his state had instructed her senators to vote against the bill...

from time to time so change the rates that they shall conform to this requirement. It is proposed further, that until it shall be shown what rates must be charged in order to carry out the above requirement, the rates shall be as follows: All government telegrams or private telegrams sent over a single circuit or unbroken line of telegraph, without relay and requiring but one operator at either end for each word, counting the address and signature, but not the date...

We see that the Democrats of the Tennessee legislature have agreed to pass a poll-tax qualification for voting. Voters will have to pay their poll-tax before they can vote at elections. Virginia had a law of that kind for several years, but as it did not work very well it was repealed.

A SPECIAL from Washington says: The Elections Committee has decided not to bring up the Mudd-Compton case on Wednesday, as was at first intended. It may not come up now until Friday, and it is even more likely to be postponed until next week.

HON. PARKE AGNEW was, last week, appointed postmaster at Alexandria. Mr. Agnew, it will be remembered, was very prominently spoken of for the governorship of Virginia last summer as the candidate of the young Republican element in the State, but declined to enter the lists.

ALLISON has been reelected U.S. Senator from Iowa. He is one of the ablest and most useful statesmen in the whole country, and his presence in the Senate gives strength to the greatest legislative body in the world.

PRESIDENT HARRISON, last week, approved the act providing an assistant secretary of war. It is a wise measure. The new officer is needed.

THE WORK OF CONGRESS.

Relief for the Existing Agricultural Depression--Higgins on the Blair Bill.

WASHINGTON, Mar. 10.--Mr. Stanford offered a preamble and resolution instructing the Committee on Finance to inquire what relief for the existing agricultural depression may be furnished by the United States government; and particularly, whether loans may not be made by the government upon mortgages on real estate, independent of improvement, at such rates and to such an amount as will make the security to the government perfect, the government to receive some small rate of interest (from 1 to 2 per cent.), and to be able to call in a percentage of the loans from time to time at its discretion.

Mr. Higgins addressed the Senate in advocacy of the Blair bill. He said that, if the view which he took of it were correct, it was the most important measure now pending before Congress. In saying that, he did not forget the important character of other measures pressing for consideration--the adjustment of the revenues to the needs of the government by the further revision of the tariff, the silver question, the question of seacoast defenses and the enlargement of the navy.

Mr. Jones, of Arkansas, addressed the Senate. He said that the legislature of his state had instructed her senators to vote against the bill, and he should obey those instructions.

At the close of Mr. Jones' speech, the Senate proceeded to vote on the amendments proposed by the committee, and they were severally agreed to.

promised to speak to-day, but was not willing to do so now, or perhaps, tomorrow. The bill was laid aside, and the senate, after an executive session, at 4:35 adjourned.

To Our Friends.

Our friends from all parts of the county and elsewhere are cordially invited to call and see us on court-day, or any other time when convenient, and subscribe for the NEWS. Our terms are low, only \$1 for a year, for which we intend to give you the full worth of your money.

Judge Brewer's Successor a Virginian.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.--The President to-day sent to the senate the following nominations: Henry C. Caldwell, of Arkansas, to be United States circuit judge for the Eighth Circuit, vice David J. Brewer, resigned. Judge Caldwell is a native of Virginia, but has been a resident of Arkansas for the past twenty-five years.

Bequests to Roanoke College.

SALEM, Va., March 10.--By the will of Rev. Christian Beard, who died recently at his home near Waynesboro, Va., Roanoke College will receive from \$7,500 to \$10,000. This bequest is the second to Roanoke this season, the other one of \$25,000, left last October by the late Henry J. Steere, of Providence, R. I. Since the war eight bequests have been left to the Roanoke College--six by friends in Virginia and two by New England friends.

Sugar Grove Letter.

SUGAR GROVE, VA., March 11, 1890. The Methodist quarterly meeting was held at this place on the 8th inst., conducted by Rev. W.W. Hicks, Presiding Elder. Large and attentive congregations were in attendance.

Mr. W.H. Fisher, who has been quite ill, is now improving, and is able to go to his home at Cedar Springs.

A Mr. Wall (engineer) is now surveying up this Valley for the extension of the railroad.

Farmers think that wheat has been injured by the recent cold weather.

Mr. W. M. Pierce, who has been absent for some time, is in this neighborhood, but will leave again very soon. We are sorry to see him leave us.

Dr. P. P. Hays is recovering from a severe spell of the grippe.

Mr. Sam'l Pugh, formerly of Grayson county, has moved to Quarter Branch with his family.

W. H. Slemple left for Missouri a few days since.

Peaches and cherries have been killed by the late freezes.

Moonshiners are as thick as fiddlers in Halifax.

Mr. Robert James and wife have commenced house-keeping. S.S.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders.

AMERICAN CURE. 3 Preparations: Alterative, Tonic and Expectorant. Consumption Cured. THE JUDGE OF HANOVER COUNTY SPEAKS. Tim. Howard suffered for three years with lung and throat troubles, and last spring was thought by his neighbors to be dying. I heard of his condition and gave him A. B. C. Tonic. Its effect was magical. In a very short time he was able to leave his bed, and now regards himself a well man.

Wm. C. SEAVER & SONS, MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN FURNITURE. Chairs, Mattresses, Carpets, Rugs, Etc., Etc. Undertaking a Specialty. We carry a full line of Rugs, Window Shades, and Plain, Fancy and Bronze Window Rods.

C. M. WOLFE. Desires to call attention of the public to his large and attractive stock of Groceries, Confectionaries, NOTIONS, &c. Consisting of Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, Teas, Spices, Crackers, Tea-Cakes, Cheese, Nuts, Figs, Lemons, Oranges, Plain and French Candies.

FINE CIGARS. and the best brands of Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos. Also a nice line of Scrap-Books, Portfolios, Albums, Cards, Etc. CALL ON HIM.

J. W. MORT, DEALER IN Double and Single Guns, Rifles, Pistols, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle, AND EVERYTHING IN THE SPORTING LINE. Sewing Machine Oil and Needles a Specialty. REPAIRS OF ALL KINDS PROMPTLY EXECUTED.

RACKET STORE. I take pleasure to inform the citizens of Marion and the county of Smyth that I have recently added to my stock, new and attractive goods, consisting of Dry Goods, Notions, Groceries and Confectionaries.

Dickinson's New Store. Has now in stock a full line of Drugs, Patent Medicines, Paints, Oils, Lamp Fixtures, TOBACCO, CIGARS, FLAVORING EXTRACTS, FRENCH CANDIES, FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES.

Largest Stock of Stationery in Town. Prices as low as the lowest for Cash. Prescriptions Carefully Filled, Day or Night. Winter Fashions \$5000.00 FOR A WIFE.

HOME SINGER. THIS STYLE \$20. It won't cost you a cent to try our Machines as we ship them anywhere on two weeks trial FREE.

Roanoke Herald Daily and Weekly. THE DAILY HERALD is a six-page, forty-six column paper, independent in all things and neutral in nothing. It is a steadfast advocate of the material interests of Roanoke and the Southwest, and publishes more local and general news than any paper in its section.

VALLEY HOUSE, E. F. Groseclose & Co., Prop'rs., Cor. Main and Church Sts., MARION, VIRGINIA. BOARD, per month \$13.00, week 3.50, day 1.00, Single Meal .25, Lodging .30.

DICKEY BROS., MARION, VA. Manufacturers of all kinds of BROOMS. Are prepared to fill orders for brooms and other's wanting First-Class Brooms. Prices reasonable and work guaranteed.

JNO. J. FOWLER, FASHIONABLE Barber and Hair Dresser. Guarantees all work to be done in the best manner and with dispatch. In connection with his business he keeps a good supply of Confectionaries, Chewing & Smoking Tobaccos.

A. M. DICKENSON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, MARION, VA. J. L. GLEAVES, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, WYTHEVILLE, VIRGINIA. JOHN P. SHEFFEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, MARION, VIRGINIA.

S. N. HURST, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND Notary Public for Pulaski and Wythe Counties, PULASKI CITY, VIRGINIA. Courts: State and Federal. Deeds, Wills, Contracts, &c., carefully prepared.

F. S. BLAIR, (Late Atty Gen. of Va.) LAW OFFICE: WYTHEVILLE, VIRGINIA. Where he will attend to all business confided to his care in the several courts, State and Federal of Virginia, and in the Supreme Court of the United States.

NORFOLK & WESTERN R.R. TIME TABLE IN EFFECT FEB. 9, 1890. Trains leave Marion: EASTWARD. No. 2, No. 4, No. 16. 1:37 A. M., 6:18 A. M., 8:00 P. M.

THE CHICAGO LEDGER is a well-known Family Story Paper, now in its twenty-fourth year, and is a great favorite with the people. It is the only Family Story Paper published in the West and is published at the price of Eastern story papers, which are no better in character.

Home Sewing Machine Co. It won't cost you a cent to try our Machines as we ship them anywhere on two weeks trial FREE. Purchase direct from Factory and save agents profits. Why buy old or second-hand rebuilt machines, when we will sell you a NEW one and guarantee it equal to any on the market at one-half the cost of others.

H. W. ALLEGER, WASHINGTON, N. J. 25 Years Mfg. Organs. No connection with any other house. \$45.00.

STIEFF PIANOS. GRAND, UPRIGHT & SQUARE. UNSURPASSED IN Tone and Durability. 1885--New Orleans Exposition--Two Gold Medals for Upright and Square. 1881--Boston (Mass.) Exposition--First Prize for Square and Grand.

Palace Organs. Pianos and Organs sold on easy monthly installments. Pianos taken in exchange, also thoroughly repaired. Send for illustrated piano or organ catalogue.

Chas. M. Stieff, 9 N. Liberty St., BALTIMORE, MD. Oct 11-1y.

AVERY Sewing Machine. Style No. 4. SWIFT, SURE, SIMPLE, SILENT, STRONG.

SPECIAL OFFER TO SUBSCRIBERS OF THIS PAPER. We have made arrangements with the publisher of THE CHICAGO LEDGER to offer their paper with ours at two-thirds of the regular price.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY. Handsomely Illustrated. Each issue contains from 1 to 16 pages, and each page six columns. It is elegantly printed on pure white paper from plain mill paper.

Roanoke Herald Daily and Weekly. THE DAILY HERALD is a six-page, forty-six column paper, independent in all things and neutral in nothing.

SUBSCRIPTION: Daily, 1 year, \$5.00; Daily, 6 months, 2.50; Daily, 3 months, 1.25; Daily, 1 month, .50; Weekly, 1 year, 1.00. Sample copies on application. Address: HERALD PUBLISHING CO., Drawer 15, Roanoke, Va.

Come to court Monday and see the immense stock of new spring goods at Venable & Co.'s.

Our young friend I. H. Spratt attended the sales in Bristol last Wednesday and purchased some valuable lots.

Long, of Wytheville, who way to Warm Springs, N. off in Marion a few hours.

coinage of the one dollar gold piece, the three dollar gold piece, and the three cent nickel piece are henceforth to be prohibited by law.

Mrs. Geo. W. Porter, who went to Crockett's Depot last week to attend funeral and burial of her brother-in-law, returned to this place Monday night.

Mrs. Martha Craghead, who has been visiting relatives and friends in Bedford and Franklin counties since last fall, returned home Monday night.

We would be pleased to have some one to work for us for subscribers. We will make liberal arrangements with such as can devote any spare time to this work.

Mr. Jno. R. Venable, buyer for Messrs. Venable & Co., returned last week from the Northern cities, and we never saw such a stock of goods as they now have.

Mr. Alexander Campbell, one of our most industrious mechanics, who has been working at Graham's Forge, Wythe county, for several weeks, was at home last Saturday and Sunday.

An Italian by the name of J. F. Z. Caracristia has taken an option on Mr. C. W. Scott's marble quarries, 3 miles east of town. Mr. Scott has both white and variegated shades.

Mr. Wilbur Walthall, of Fincastle, formerly of this place, has been appointed traveling agent for the Lynchburg Advance, in place of M. L. Coman, who died in Wytheville last month.

A New Jersey weather prophet predicts that the rest of this month will be disagreeable. He, doubtless, takes it for granted that March will maintain its well-earned reputation. But this is a hard year on weather prophecies.

Judge Geo. W. Richardson and C. F. Thomas, Esq., went to Bristol last week and bought several town lots; but finding that lots in Bristol were going at a premium, they sold out theirs to other parties, receiving good profits on their purchases.

Over two hundred and fifty railroad contractors are in Roanoke awaiting the opening of bids for work on the Ohio extension of the Norfolk and Western railroad, the line to be 195 miles, extending from Elkhorn to Ironton, on the Ohio river.

Every land owner on the South side of the county, with but very few exceptions, have iron ores upon their premises, which are pronounced to be of the very finest qualities. A number of said land owners have given options and will no doubt make sales.

It is not too late to offer our congratulations to our friends, Rev. N. B. Wickham and W. P. Francis, Esq., on account of accessions to their families during the first days of this month. The only trouble they have now is to find names for the little girls.

W. H. H. Lynn Commandery, No. 9, Knights Templar will have an Easter service, on Sunday, April 6th, which will be held at one of the churches in town yet to be designated. Sir Knight Rev. J. J. Scherer will deliver the sermon in connection with other exercises.

The Norfolk and Western Railroad Company has purchased thirty acres of ground on the suburbs of Bristol, for which it paid \$12,000, and a syndicate of Northern capitalists has deposited \$200,000 in the hands of an agent at Bristol to purchase land on which to erect various improvements.

While workmen were repairing an old house, near Williamsburg, they unearthed the official notice of the death and funeral of Lord Botetourt, who was governor of the colony of Virginia in 1768. The notice was dated October 16th, 1770, and will be placed with other valuable relics in the "Powder House."

We send out a number of sample copies of this issue of THE NEWS to persons in different parts of this and the surrounding counties, in order that our friends may circulate them and thereby help us to increase our list of subscribers. All orders for this paper to be addressed to THE SOUTHWESTERN NEWS, Marion, Va.

Largest stock of shoes ever offered in town at Venable & Co.'s.

Ladies, go to Messrs. Venable & Co. and see the prettiest and largest line of dress goods, etc., ever offered here.

Our old friend M. F. Umberger, of Blue Spring, this county, has rented property at Bertha Zinc Mines, and will, in a short time, open a boarding house at that place. Mr. Umberger was one of our best citizens and we regret to lose him from our county. The citizens of Pulaski county will find Mr. Umberger to be a christian gentleman. Our best wishes go with him.

There seems to be a lively interest manifested around Marion over the vast quantities of marble of different shades of colors. Elijah Faris, Esq., has several quarries on his land which is pronounced to be of the finest sort of variegated marble, and at present several parties are trying to make a deal with Mr. Faris for them. Mr. J. H. Wassum also has plenty of marble on his premises, besides others who own properties in the same neighborhood, all of whom will sell on reasonable terms to parties who are in earnest about business.

DEATH OF MRS. SPRINKLE.

A Good Woman Called From Earth to Heaven.

Mrs. Martha Sprinkle, wife of Mr. E. N. Sprinkle, deceased, died at her late residence (Marion House) last Thursday night at 9 o'clock, in the 56th year of her age, after a lingering illness of several weeks from paralysis. Mrs. Sprinkle was an estimable lady, and highly esteemed by all who knew her. She was a zealous Christian and a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. She leaves three daughters and one son, all of mature age, to mourn their loss, and who can truly say,

"Tis hard to give our mother up, But we will be resigned To Him who is too wise to err, Too good to be unkind. Human hands have tried to save her, Sighs and tears are all in vain; Happy angels came and bore her Away from this world of pain."

Mrs. Sprinkle was a lady of great energy in her business transactions, and was well known by many people from all over the country as a landlady, having kept a hotel in this place for many years, and in that capacity she will be greatly missed by many old and substantial friends who made her house their home when in Marion. Her funeral services were held at her house at 2 p. m. last Sunday, conducted by Rev. Geo. A. Maiden, her pastor, assisted by Rev. D. A. Glend, of the Baptist church, and Rev. N. B. Wickham, of the Methodist church, after which her remains were conveyed to Roundhill Cemetery and buried in a beautiful section, which she had selected for a family burying ground, three years ago. A very large concourse of relatives and friends attended the funeral services and interment. In death her Marion loses one of her most useful and enterprising ladies. She rests in peace.

The Farmer's Alliance: The Farmer's Alliance is rapidly increasing in this as well as all other States in the Union. Virginia has hundreds of sub-alliances. Nearly every county in the State has its organizations with large memberships. In this county there are at present twenty sub-alliances, officered by eight of their members and about six hundred private members. Many ladies belong to the Order and take great interest in attending their meetings. The object of the Alliance is to make country homes more agreeable, to cultivate friendship and sociability among its members and to encourage industry, enterprise, etc. The Order has nothing to do with politics, every member enjoys his own political views, consequently no discussions upon that subject ever enters their meetings. It antagonizes no profession, sect or creed, but proposes to protect the farmers in their interests by doing away with the credit system in business and to consolidate their efforts against all trusts and monopolies, and to deal fair with all in their transactions in business, and to live and let live.

Lost or Stolen, A black Newfoundland pup, with white feet and white stripe down breast. Answers to the name of Jack. Return to Jail and receive a reward.

Wanted A wide-awake man in every county to take charge of a paying business. For particulars, address, STEPHEN S. CRESS, Sugar Grove, Va.

Excellent Sermons. Rev. J. O. Sullivan, of Abingdon, delivered two excellent sermons in the Presbyterian last Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. and at night, in the presence of large congregations.

Our Advertisers

We take pleasure in calling the attention of our readers to the following advertisements published in this issue:

THE RACKET STORE, kept by I. H. Spratt, has just received some new and attractive goods. Call and examine his stock.

W. C. SEAVER & SONS keep a large assortment of household furniture, made in handsome styles. They carry a large stock of rugs, window shades, etc. They are also fully prepared to attend to the duties as undertakers.

C. M. WOLFE has the largest and most excellent assortment of groceries, confectioneries, tobacco, cigars, etc., in town. He is a young man, just commencing business, and will give you good bargains.

VALLEY HOUSE, by E. F. Groseclose & Co., is first-class in every particular. They feed you well and their charges very low. Stop there when you come to Marion.

VENABLE & CO., at the depot, say they have the advantage in using printer's ink. They offer goods at low prices for ready cash and all kinds of country produce. Give them a call.

MARION BROOM FACTORY, by Dickey Bros., is the only factory of the kind in the Southwest. They make good, substantial brooms, and sell them all over this State, Tennessee, North Carolina and W. Virginia. Satisfaction guaranteed. We return our thanks for an excellent broom and a beautiful whisk brush.

JNO. J. FOWLER, fashionable barber, and confectioner is well known in this county, and does justice to all in his business.

J. W. MORT, Bristol, Tenn., keeps a full stock of guns, rifles, pistols, ammunition, fishing tackle, and everything in the sporting line. Write to him. All orders left at this office will be forwarded to Mr. Mort.

NEW DRUG STORE, kept by Dr. S. W. Dickinson, is constantly open for all who desire anything in his line. He is building up a fine trade. Prescriptions carefully compounded day or night. Mr. Jos. E. Johnson, the clerk, is an experienced and careful young druggist, and will make no mistake in his preparations.

T. J. WILMORE & CO., always keep a nice line of caskets and coffins of all grades and sizes, which they will sell cheap on reasonable terms. They will attend in person to all the duties of undertakers.

PAINTER, LEONARD & CO., are fair men and keep an excellent stock of general merchandise, which will be sold cheap for cash or good produce. They are constantly receiving new goods.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. Capt. Jno. P. Sheffey is a fine lawyer, and is prompt in all his collections, and his practice for his clients receive his earnest and faithful attention.

J. L. GLEAVES, of Wytheville, is an excellent lawyer and will give special attention to all cases put in his care.

S. N. HURST, of Pulaski City, is a young lawyer of fine attainments, and is building up a good practice.

Hon. Frank S. Blair, of Wytheville, is a lawyer of acknowledged ability, and is well known all over the State.

Our Commonwealth's Attorney, A. M. Dickinson, is a lawyer of ability and attentive to his profession. He practices in this and adjoining counties.

Appointments. The annual meeting of the Virginia Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, which closed at Alexandria, Va., on the 3rd inst., made the following appointments for Abingdon district: J. P. Feltner, Presiding Elder; Friendship, Isaac Bundy; Lee, N. C. Burkhardt; Marion, T. J. Crumley; Mendota, J. M. Pippin; New Garden, W. E. Elliot; Nicholasville, J. N. Newton; Powell River, to be supplied; Scott, H. J. Crumley; one to be supplied; Tazewell, to be supplied; Washington, W. V. Henderson and E. G. Aldeman; Wise, D. W. Willis.

Extension of the Atlantic & Danville Railroad. Two corps of engineers pitched their tents near Troutdale, Grayson county, last week, and are now surveying routes from which to select a line for the extension of the Atlantic and Danville railroad. These corps start their surveys from near Greer's store in Grayson county, running westward to Big Laurel and north of the White Top mountain, and to terminate at Damascus, Washington county. No doubt the extension will be made within the next two years. Work on the above road began at Danville on the 8th inst.

Spring Stock! Everything New

Novelties in all Kinds of

DRESS GOODS AND TRIMMINGS!

We are now prepared to offer to the trade the finest and by far the largest stock of goods ever offered here. Ladies, do not order your fine dress goods until you see our stock. You are bound to admit that you never saw such a display as we can now show. We have 100 pieces Satines at all prices, from the cheapest to real French. About 150 pieces Gingham and Chambray at all prices. 25 pieces White Goods. The very latest styles of Woollens in prices from 5c. to \$1.00 per yard. We show a beautiful line Stripe and Side band Goods now all the fashion. Vandyke Laces and Collars, Foster's undressed Hook Kid Gloves, only \$1.00. Greatest bargains ever offered here in Straw Mattings. Cheap CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, Etc. We have 150

Boys and Childrens' Suits

at half what they will cost elsewhere, suits all sizes. Largest stock BOOTS AND SHOES ever offered in the town, at prices unheard of before. Immense stock MENS' CLOTHING, which we beg you to see before buying elsewhere, for we know we can save you big money. Largest stock of

Crockery, Hardware, Groceries, Hats, &c.

we have ever offered. Remember our stock is all brand new and fresh, and bought cheap, and if you will examine our prices you will buy and be pleased. Truly yours, etc., VENABLE & Co.

Old Issues

In the Conservative Democrat of the 27th ult. was a copy of the Virginia election ticket, voted Nov. 6th, 1861, when Hon. Jefferson Davis was elected President of the Confederate States, together with the names of the Vice-President and the Electors. This is quite a curiosity to our younger people who have grown up since the war. Now we will publish a copy of another Virginia election ticket which was voted in the year 1856.

THE American Ticket.



For Governor.

THOMAS STANHOPE FLOURNOY of Halifax Co.

For Lieut.-Governor.

JAMES M. H. BEALE, of Mason Co.

For Attorney General.

JOHN M. PATTON, of Richmond City.

For Congress.

CONALLY F. TRIGG, of Washington Co.

For State Senate.

ISAAC J. LEFTWICH, of Wythe Co.

For House of Delegates.

JAMES W. SHEFFEY, of Smyth Co.

The color of the paper on which the ticket is printed, is sky-blue, printed with black ink and the size being 3 1/2 x 6 inches. This ticket was commonly known as the Know-Nothing ticket, which was used by them. But it did not win. Wise sentiment prevailed, as many of the old Whigs and a number of Democrats in this section can testify to. Sam's life was a short one. All the gentlemen whose names appeared on the ticket have passed away except one, and that one is Hon. Isaac J. Leftwich, of Wytheville, who is now about 90 years of age and seems to be in fine health and is still quite active. May he live many years yet. Any one who wishes, can see the above named ticket by calling at this office.

Death of Henry Porter. Mr. Henry Porter, son of Hon. D. H. Porter, of Wythe county, died at his father's residence, near Crockett's Depot, on the 4th inst., aged about 19 years. Henry was a student of Marion High School last year and was favorably known by many of the citizens of this place.

TOT'S HAIR TONIC.

A Superior Preparation for Cleansing the Scalp and Preventing the Hair from Falling Out. Testimony of C. W. Gleaves, M. D.

I have used Tot's Hair Tonic for the past twelve months and consider it the best preparation I have ever used for the hair. I know the formula from which it is made, and there is nothing injurious to the hair or scalp. C. W. GLEAVES, M. D., Wytheville, Va., Feb. 4, 1890.

For sale by druggist, or sent by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents per bottle. Address TOT, the barber, Wytheville, Va.

Death of an Excellent Young Lady.

Miss Estella, daughter of A. P. Killinger, Esq., of this place, died at the residence of her brother, M. D. Killinger, in Knoxville, Tenn., on Monday night, March 3rd, aged 23 years and 11 months. Miss Estella went to Knoxville about two years ago. Last May she was afflicted with a tumor in her head which caused paralysis, from which she died. Her father went to Knoxville several weeks ago and remained until after the death of his daughter. Her remains were brought to this place on the night of the 4th inst. Miss Estella was an excellent young lady; beloved by all who knew her. She leaves a devoted father, one sister and three brothers to mourn their loss. Her funeral services were held at the Methodist church on Wednesday evening, the 5th, conducted by Rev. G. A. Maiden, pastor, and Rev. N. B. Wickham, after which her remains were conveyed to the old Royal Oak Cemetery, 1 1/2 miles East of town, followed by relatives and friends, where she was buried by the side of her mother who died several years ago. To Esq. Killinger and his children, we extend our sincere sympathies, in this, their time of deep distress.

Marble Quarries.

Mr. J. B. Rhea, of this place, has several marble quarries on his land near town. The marbles of the very finest grain and is of variegated shades, and when polished it shows its quality very perceptibly. Blocks of large dimensions can be gotten out which will measure as much as 12 feet in length, 6 to 7 feet in width, and of different thickness. These quarries are located very near the Norfolk & Western railroad, and good roads, all down grade, can be made to the beds. Mr. Rhea has not yet determined upon what plan to work them, but intends that they shall be of benefit to himself or to a company. Mr. Rhea means business and will give good chances to enterprising men.

OUR DUTY

TO THE DEAD.

Is to see that they are laid away in a neat and careful manner. While some are able to purchase handsome and costly Casket with Heavily Plated Trimmings, others, less fortunate in possession of this world's goods and are content to have a neat burial case with neat trimmings.

We have in stock and can always furnish on short notice any kind of Burial Case that may be desired and our prices are very reasonable. We make no exorbitant charges for anything in our line and will furnish as costly or cheap casket as may be desired. Respectfully,

T. J. Wilmore & Co., MARION, VIRGINIA.

The New Candidates

AND WHAT They Propose to Do.

We are now receiving the Largest Stock of Goods ever brought to Marion, consisting of everything usually kept in a First-Class Store. Talk is cheap, but if you want the Cheapest Goods you ever bought, come and see us. The nicest line of

DRESS GOODS

you ever saw in all styles. SHOES, BOOTS, HATS and NOTIONS of every style and kind. HARDWARE, GLASS AND QUEENSWARE, all styles and kinds. We mean business, and will not be undersold. Come and see for yourselves, and you will be convinced.

Painter, Leonard & Co

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Painter, Leonard & Co

The County Fair.

BY Neil Burgess.

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