

THE GREATER WORLD.

When you forget the beauty of the scene
Where you draw breath and sleep,
Leave city walls for gleams of sky that lean
To hills where forests creep.
The heights, the fields, the wide-winged air
Make the embracing day;
Not city streets. That little life of care
Steals our great joys away.
Lives with the spaces, wake with bird and cloud,
Spread sentiment with the elm;
Our home is nature, even to the proud
Arms of the sunset's realm.
Then say the song God made is glorious!
Breathe deep and smile again.
The glow and noble dawns, victorious,
Disperse regrets and pain.
—Rose H. Lathrop, in Scribner.

BURIED IN A MINE.

Was I ever down in a coal mine? Yes, once. I will tell you the story.
I had some friends living in the coal mining region of Pennsylvania, and I was induced to pay them a visit. While there I was asked to descend into one of most famous mines and see how the hard, black fuel which affords us such grateful sensations on a cold winter night is procured from the bowels of the earth.
Now I have a strong natural desire to see everything new and strange; but then I am also very cautious, and do not care to put my life in peril merely to gratify curiosity, so I hesitated and reflected a little before I answered:
"I should like to see the miners at work, if it could be done without risk of life."
A pretty, bright, blue-eyed young lady who was present, and to whom I had taken a great fancy, burst out with a ringing laugh:
"Surely you are not afraid, Mr. Maples?" she exclaimed, with a mischievous twinkle of her blue eyes that did more to urge me on than the arguments of all her relations could have done in a month, for no man likes to be thought a coward in the presence of beauty.
"Certainly would not like to be considered afraid, Miss Stuart, merely because I have a repelling sense of danger," I replied.
"Surely you do not think it necessary for a man to be foolhardy in order to prove he is not a poltroon?" I believe everyone is in some degree afraid when he sees danger, but some people are gifted with the faculty of seeing danger when others do not.
"It may be."
"And you possess that gift largely," she laughed.
"Nay, Miss Stuart; you hardly do me justice. I, at least, claim to be reasonable. In the case of mining coal, neither you nor any one else who is familiar with past occurrences in the mines can truthfully declare there is not all the time danger down in those dark and awful depths, and that every one who descends thither, be it for a minute or a month, carries his life in his hands."
"Well, I at least am not afraid," she rejoined, somewhat boastfully; "and I have been down there as many times as I am years old."
"A matter of nineteen?" I observed.
"Exactly nineteen," she smiled.
"Well, then, make it twenty, and I will accompany you, I said."
"Agreed," was her proud response.
The instant she said this I experienced a strange sensation, like a presentiment of evil, and I would gladly have had my promise unspoken. But it was too late for me to think of changing my declaration, even had the danger been a thousand times more apparent, for I am one of those stubbornly firm individuals who always live up to my given word, and so we prepared ourselves, and went down into the mine—a party of four of us—two gentlemen besides myself, and the lady I have mentioned.
The descent for the first 200 feet was in a large bucket, lowered by a windlass; and I do not think that any one for the first time ever yet took that plunge into the awful abyss of darkness and mystery without an inward shrinking akin to horror, however careless and indifferent may have been his outward assumption.
One of our party, who was connected with the mines and was to act as our guide on the present occasion, carried a lantern fastened to his cap, and by its light we could dimly see each other's faces and the black damp walls which surrounded us as we descended, ever down, we kept sinking deeper and deeper into the bowels of the black pit well knowing that the slightest accident might land us suddenly on the shores of eternity.
The two gentlemen and myself looked grave, as became the place and the occasion, but pretty Miss Stuart was full of talk and animation, rattling on from one thing to another, never seeming to care for a reply, but apparently satisfied to hear the sound of her own voice. Was she really heedless of any possible danger, or was this lighter chatter done to cover serious fancies and misgivings? I could not believe the words came from a heart as light and free as they seemed to represent.
Reaching our first landing, we began our exploration through long, dark galleries, where every here and there, a heavy prop supported the rocky roof, with the thin layer of foundation supported in turn in the same manner, still below us, tier on tier, so that the yielding of any weak spot far down in those awful depths might precipitate thousands of square feet into one shapeless mass and bury us forever from human sight.
Still as there was no more danger apparently of this occurring now than at any time within the past twenty years, there was no good reason for my taking the subject into consideration, except that of my being still haunted by that presentiment of evil which I have spoken.

shafts where another descent of a hundred and fifty feet was made in a bucket; after which followed some rough climbing over rocks and fissures, with here and there a descent by ladders, which proved both precarious and tiresome, till at last we stood upon a ledge from which, a hundred feet still below us, we beheld a hundred moving lights, and heard the peculiar sound of the miners at their daily toil of digging out and breaking the black lumps of coal that were intended to find their way to the bright world above.
"There they are," exclaimed our fair companion, vivaciously, "looking, with their red, bobbing lights and shadowy forms, like so many flocks of Pandemonium! Would you like to go down among them, Mr. Maples?"
"If you are satisfied where you are, Miss Stuart, I venture to say I have had enough," was my reply, with a kind of shudder.
"Oh, for that matter, I am willing to let you have your own way now," she rejoined, with a light, careless laugh. "You have braved the danger so far like a gallant soldier, and are now entitled to your discharge."
"I see that in your thoughtless way you are still disposed to make sport of my natural caution," I replied, a little severely; "but I would very much like you to comprehend that reasonable caution is not cowardice, nor in any degree allied to it; and to prove it in my own person, I now throw down the gauntlet to do anything that either you or any ambitious friend of yours may have the courage to try."
Even in the dim light I could see that my sharp words had sent a deep color into her pretty face, and, after a momentary hesitation, she faltered:
"I crave your pardon, Mr. Maples, if my light, flippant remarks have wounded your feelings."
"All is already forgiven," I cordially remarked, extending my hand, which was accepted in token of amity.
An exclamation from one of our two companions at this moment drew our attention to him. He was looking down at the miners through a field glass, and his words were:
"Ha! what culpable imprudence! One of the miners has struck a match to light his pipe!"
"Which one?" demanded his companion, in a quick, excited tone. "Show me the man and I will have him discharged forthwith!"
Just as he spoke, and while he was in the act of reaching out his hand for the glass, a blinding sheet of flame was seen to envelop all below; a rush of foul, suffocating gas, like a thousand thunders, completely stunned us and shook down the rocks around us like a terrible earthquake.
When I came to my senses all in the blackness of that restless abyss I heard a low wailing moan of terror and despair, accompanied with the words:
"Oh, my God! my God! what has happened and where am I?"
It was the plaintive voice of Sibyl Stuart, and I was grateful to God that she was still alive.
I knew where we were and what awful thing had happened, for my recollection came with my consciousness. Reaching out my hand I touched her, and in a soothing tone said:
"There has been a terrible explosion, Miss Sibyl, and I fear that many lives have been lost; but, thank God, we still survive, and I hope that you have escaped injury."
"O, merciful heaven, I comprehend all now!" she moaned. "Forgive me, dear friend! Forgive me!"
"For what?"
"Making light of your forebodings, and bringing you here to your doom."
"All is forgiven and forgotten, dear girl; I shall think of nothing now but how to get you out of this horrible alive. The foul air here is almost suffocating. Where are our companions?"
She hurriedly called them by name, but received no reply.
I thought they might still be unconscious on the ground, and began to feel out for them.
They were only a few feet from us when the explosion occurred; but as I reached out for them now in the darkness my hands came in contact with a huge rock on the very spot where they had been standing. In a moment I comprehended the horrid truth; they had both been crushed to death under it.
I hurriedly made known to my fair companion the startling fact, and added:
"It may be that we two, of all within the mine, are the only ones that Providence has spared."
"O heaven!" she groaned, "spared, perhaps, for a more terrible death! I speak of how we ever find our way up through this awful darkness to the world above!"
"We will try, at all events, and while there is life there is hope," I rejoined, in a cheerful tone, though with no cheerful feelings, for I thought the chances were all against our ever seeing the light of heaven again.
Taking the hand of my fair companion that we might not become separated in the awful darkness, I began to carefully grope in the direction which I supposed would remove our steps. The air was foul with poisonous gases, and at times it seemed as if it would paralyze our lungs to inhale it.
We soon came to a broad chasm, and had I not been feeling my way inch by inch, so to speak, I should have plunged headlong into a death pit, and dragged Miss Stuart down with me.
I could not tell the width of the fissure in the darkness, but evidently we could not cross it, for when I lay down on the edge and stretched forth my hands I could not touch the other.
"Alas! we are doomed to perish here, and it is all my wicked doing!" I said, the self-accusing girl, when I announced to her the reason that we could advance no further in that direction.
"Nay, dear Miss Sibyl; I will not hear you blame yourself for our being here," I replied. "You simply did not see the danger in the same light that I did or perhaps I should rather say that you did not see the danger at all."
"Only as we see danger when it light-

ens," she responded; "we know we may be struck, but we can scarcely be said to fear it. Oh, Mr. Maples, if there is any way by which you can save your life do not give a thought for me, but make the effort alone, and I will pray for your success."
"Ah! now you do indeed wrong me, and wound my sensitive nature, by assuming in all seriousness that I am a coward," I said reproachfully.
"Oh, no! no! I meant not that; if there is but one life to be saved, I would have it yours instead of mine."
"Oh, dear Miss Sibyl, dare I understand that you would save my life at the sacrifice of your own?"
"Yes," she faintly sighed, after a momentary pause.
I quickly drew back from the verge of the dread abyss, and there, in that rayless darkness and that awful tomb of death, I caught her in my arms and pressed her to my heart.
"You love me then, Sibyl—dear, dear, dear Sibyl—you love me!" I exclaimed, as I passionately kissed her tremulous lips.
"Yes; here, in the presence of death, I frankly confess that I love you, dear Henry," she faintly murmured.
"Heaven bless you, darling!" I returned; "it makes me happy to hear these sweet words, even though death be near us both! What is death, darling, if we are loved by our beloved and know we shall die for our love? For death here is only life hereafter. But we will not die now if any effort of our own can save us, and so let us work together for life!"
With this, keeping a firm hold of the dear girl, I began to feel my way in another direction, and so we wandered about in the darkness hour after hour, seeing nothing and knowing nothing of our course, whether it were right or wrong.
I said all I could to cheer my sweet companion, but at length she began to despair; and I, to tell the truth, lost all hope of ever leaving our prison pit alive.
If we could have known that we were going in the right direction there would have been some little encouragement to persevere; but when we considered that the chances were equal to our getting still farther away from the point we wished to reach, there seemed no reason for this exertion, and we sat down completely disheartened.
"Well, darling, it will be as God wills," I sighed. "I have no other consolation to offer."
"And I am to be punished for my boastful presumption, in the suffering of my whole life is dearer to me than my own life!" she cried.
"Oh, Sibyl, darling, you must not accuse yourself for that tortures me!" cried I. "Your being here is one of those misfortunes which were to be. We have reached a point where the air seems to be less poisonous, and we may possibly exist here for days; and who knows what time may do, when there are so many anxious souls above who will not rest day or night till they have explored in search of the living and the dead?"
In that rayless darkness we could not make a note of time nor tell whether it were day or night in the world above. We only knew that after a longer period we began to feel the pangs of hunger and thirst; that we gradually grew weaker; that we slept at times, and that at last we began to have strange sensations in our brains and see dancing lights and phantoms, and wonder in a vague sort of way, whether we were tenants of this world or the other.
That is the last that I remember till I found myself in a room on a bed, weak as an infant and numbers of anxious friends around me. Even then my first thought was of my dear companion, and my first words were an inquiry for her. When assured that she was safe I remember feeling as if I were in heaven and at once fell into a dreamless sleep.
I subsequently learned that we both had been found, after a three days' search, in an unconscious state, and that of all the parties as far down in the mine as ourselves, we were the only ones brought to the surface alive. One hundred and nine persons had perished in that awful explosion, and the whole village was in mourning.
I have only to add that my dear Sibyl and I both recovered, and in time regained our health, and that she is now my loving wife.

Doorplates Out of Fashion.
"The doorplate is a thing of the past," said a young man whose firm carried a full line of these out-of-date signs in stock, to a San Francisco Chronicle journalist: "It is seldom now that we have a call for a doorplate for a private house, unless it is for a doctor or a dentist. I speak of this city, of course, as the doorplate still goes in the country towns. There the larger the doorplate the bigger the possessor's income. But here in town the doorplate has passed into a state of innocuous desuetude. We still have calls for the plated numbers for doors, though the numbered transoms is crowding these out, for the reason that transom numbers are visible at night as well as during the day to the passers-by. I don't know what we will do with our doorplate stock. People don't like them because they give too good a cue to peddlers and beggars, who can ask for the lady of house by name and secure an audience with her."
Origin of Five O'clock Teas.
The Queen of England dines at 9 P. M., and the leading nobility follow suit as nearly as possible and dine at 8:30, although a few dine at the comparatively early hour of 8 o'clock. It will be readily seen that the much talked of and variously followed fashion of 5 o'clock teas is a necessity in England, where it originated, but in this country, where people seldom dine later than 7 o'clock, says some one in a New York newspaper, it is a useless affectation whose influence is felt in all society. Who, of the male sex especially, does not abominate the crowded rooms where there is nothing to see and little to eat that hostesses have lately made do duty for more expensive entertainments. Indeed, the leader of fashion who inaugurated 5 o'clock teas in New York has much to answer for.

THE NEWS.

A cloudburst inundated the village of Nashville, Ind.—The Protestant Episcopal Convention of California has divided the state into two dioceses.—Nine buildings were burned in Elkhart, Ind., causing an aggregate loss of \$50,000.—Of the eighteen hundred miners of Clay county, Ind., who have quit work rather than submit to a fifteen cents reduction, hardly one-fifth has any means to live upon.—Fire in the town of Bridgewater, Ont., destroyed ten dwellings, three stores the postoffice and the Methodist church.—During a ball given by Gen. A. G. P. Dodge and wife in their handsome residence at Danville, Ill., Mrs. broke out, and the house was destroyed. Loss, \$53,000.—Three men were badly injured and fifteen freight cars wrecked in an accident on the Erie Railroad near Binghamton, N. Y.—A serious wreck also occurred on the Jersey Central near Plainfield, N. J., several of Carnegie's workmen have accepted the reduction and there will not likely be a strike.—A small canoe was capsized off Spectacle Island, Boston harbor, and two men drowned.—Two masked men, with drawn revolvers, robbed the express and mail stage of a train on the Texas and Pacific Railroad.—Geo. A. Westerkil, aged twenty-five years, committed suicide in a Chicago hotel as the result of an unrequited attachment for Lydia Thompson, the actress.—Coleman Pitts, postmaster at Pomona, Westmoreland county Va., has been arrested on the charge of robbing the mail.—John T. Lyon, sixty-three years old, the husband of his step-daughter, the old, the husband of his step-daughter, the tragedy was the result of a family quarrel.—Wellington, N. H., on the charge of stealing \$1,300 from Susan C. Potter, an old woman who had promised them that if they would take care of her they should have her home when she died.—The Scranton City (Pa.) bank closed its doors, and the financial affairs are in bad shape. George A. Jessup, the vice president and acting cashier, has been arrested.—Three men and two women were drowned by the capsizing of a skiff, near Memphis, Tenn.
The steamer City of Paris made the voyage to Liverpool in six days and twenty-nine minutes.—A family near Wichita, Kas., was poisoned by drinking impure water.—General Harrison Kelly, of Kansas, has been elected to succeed minister Ryan in Congress.—The body ashore off Gargathy Inlet, Va. is probably that of Captain Henry P. Smith, of the schooner Mary A. Stubbs.—The directors of Bohra Mills, in Fall River, have decided to adopt a plan of profit-sharing with their operatives.—The jury in the earlier divorce case in Chicago returned a verdict in favor of Mrs. Carter.—An explosion of gas in a Boston Hotel wrecked the building and seriously injured five persons, one of them it is thought, fatally.—W. S. Slatery was shot and killed by Wellington Stines, in Wichita, Kas., during a dispute over some chickens.—Anne Griffiths, who was mourned as dead for two years, has returned to her home in Franklin, Pa., from the West.—The steamships Cynthia and Polynesian collided near Montreal. The Cynthia was sunk and eight of her crew lost.—Yellow fever in Vera Cruz is very bad.—Two fishing vessels which left France for the Newfoundland fisheries with 175 men on board are thought to have been lost.—The Keystone Rolling Mills, at Reading, Pa., will resume work next Monday.—The suit of the state of South Carolina against the Pacific Guano Company has been settled. The state received \$32,000 royalty. The dead body of Dr. P. H. Cronin, who strangely disappeared from his home in Chicago, was found in a sewer in that city.—The Pennsylvania Old Fellows elected W. Edgar Marsh, of Cory, grand warden.—A severe equal and hail storm visited Norfolk.—Two young women at Altabia, Ohio, had a bow-knife duel about a young man.—The West Virginia gubernatorial investigation has reached Pocahontas county.—Severe hail storms are reported in Delaware, Virginia, Pennsylvania and West Virginia.
Robert Shields, a laborer, residing near Tacoma, W. T., is reported to have established a claim to \$2,000,000 worth of land in the city of Omaha.—Jealousy led Frank Compton, of West Pittston, Pa., to kill his wife and cut his own throat.—Mrs. Caroline A. Brough, widow of John Brough, the noted war governor, of Ohio, died in Cincinnati.—John Foley, a farmer near Chambersburg, Pa., committed suicide.—The Pennsylvania Grand Lodge of Old Fellows concluded its annual session at York, Pa., and will meet next year in Pittsburg.—Andrew Fowkes shot and killed John Robertson in a quarrel about a girl in Tazewell county, Va.—The twenty-first anniversary of the Hampton Normal and Agricultural School, at Hampton, Va., was appropriately celebrated.—The southern terminus of the Houstonian road, at Wilson's Point, Norfolk, Conn., including Wharves, freight warehouses and cars, was fired and destroyed. Losses \$20,000.—Frank Compton, thirty years of age, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., fatally slashed his wife with a razor, and then committed suicide.—Andrew Quinn, a locomotive engineer, was given a verdict of \$12,000 in a Philadelphia court, against the Reading Railroad Company, for injuries received.—Frank and Howard Loomis, and Edwin Jewell, officers of the Century Book and Paper Company, of Chicago, have been indicted for conspiracy to defraud.—William Hempler and Frank Hittner were instantly killed at Elgin, Ill., by the collapse of a barn, which they were moving.—Archbishop Ryan has been investigating the trouble existing between the sisters in the Ursula convent at Pittsburg.—Heavy frost did damage to the crops in Illinois.—The residence of Rev. P. C. Clark, of Virginia Beach, was burned, and the minister and four members of his family lost their lives.

GENERAL SCHOFIELD.

A correspondent, writing from Washington about men who draw fat salaries and have easy times, brings in the name of General Schofield. His salary is \$13,000. Although he is the successor of Sheridan, who followed a line of soldiers in the office who were national heroes, and although he is really the incarnation of a man who has served the country, his career has not been such as to make his name familiar to the people generally. His military life has been long and the duties faithfully performed, but in few events has he been very conspicuous. General Schofield was born Sept. 29, 1831. He graduated from the United States Military Academy in 1851, in the same class with Sheridan, McPherson and Hood. Before the war he left the service to become a professor of natural science in the University of California. He served as a major's commission was tendered him at once, and Nov. 21, 1861, he had reached the grade of brigadier-general. He served in the war, notably in the Atlantic campaign, and for a time was Secretary of War in Grant's first Cabinet.

CABLE SPARKS.

Queen Mary, of Bavaria, mother of King Otto, is dead.
The Earl of Malmesbury is dead, eighty-two years old.
The Shah of Persia has arrived at Tiflis and is stopping at the Imperial palace there.
In consequence of the prevailing high prices for raw sugar, the largest refinery in Greenock has been closed.
The French Senate, by a vote of 184 to 82, exempted students for the first time from military service after one year's study.
Elections will be resumed on the 10th of July in England, the result to settle the differences by arbitration between the Irish and the English.
The municipal council of Berlin has voted 150,000 marks for the purpose of decorating the streets during the visit of King Humbert of Italy.
The betrothal of the Archduchess Marguerite Clementine of Austria to Prince Albert of Thurn and Taxis has been proclaimed.
United Ireland, Wm. O'Brien's newspaper, is at the point of being published as a weekly newspaper as a sign of Ireland's separate nationality.
A conference of Austrian and Hungarian sugar merchants urge the government to withdraw from the London sugar bounties, and to return to the Irish duty.
The capital of the new Comptoir d'Escompte, which is 40,000,000 francs, has been subscribed thirce, chiefly by shareholders in the old concern.
Father O'Donovan testified before the Parliamentary committee on the Irish question, and made their report to the House of Commons until February, 1890.
A meeting of Irish conservative Peers and members of the House of Commons has been called for the purpose of discussing the question of the abolition of the Irish viceroyship.
The delegates from the American republics taking part in the Paris exhibition will give a banquet to the French cabinet. Mr. McLane, the retiring United States minister, will preside.
Mr. Dillon telegraphs from Australia that immense meetings have been held at Ballarat under the auspices of the Irish deputations, and that the Irish question is the subject of much interest.
The leading merchants and commercial associations of Berlin are debating a project for the formation of a society to promote the settlement of German merchants and manufacturers abroad.
In the Austrian Reichsrath, Premier Von Taaffe stated that the recent Catholic congress was of a purely private character, and that it would have no effect upon the friendly relations of Austria and Italy.
In the House of Commons, Mr. Balfour, chief secretary for Ireland, stated that ten Irish members of the House are now in prison for offences under the crimes act. He said they are all enjoying good health.
The powder magazine of the fortress at Konigsberg, Saxony, was struck by lightning which caused an explosion of thousands of shells. The sentinels who were on duty at the time of the explosion escaped unhurt, but windows in houses in adjacent villages were shattered.
M. Numa Gilley, member of the French Chamber of Deputies for the Department of Gard, has been convicted at Montpellier of his wife's death in Italy, and sentenced to the Chamber for the Department of Herault, and sentenced to a month's imprisonment and to pay a fine of 200 francs.

BURNED IN THEIR HOME.

A Baptist minister and several of his family perished.
The residence of Rev. P. C. Clark, a Baptist minister, two and a half miles from Tants Station, on the Virginia Beach Railroad, was burned at midnight, and five persons perished in the flames. The victims, whose bodies were charred almost beyond recognition, were the Rev. Mr. Clark, one of his sons, Miss Pullen, a school teacher of Virginia, Va., and a niece Mr. Clark's wife and their oldest son and daughter made their escape. The minister, after lowering his wife from a window, went into another part of the house for his children, and perished in trying to save the boy, who died with him. He was very popular in the ministry, having charge of the London Bridge and Oak Grove Baptist Churches, in Princess Anne county. The building, being a frame one, burned very rapidly, accounting for the great loss of life.
The Parisians have a horror of any epidemic breaking out in their city during the coming summer and spoiling the exhibition season. So all street sellers, vaccinated players, circus performers, acrobats, peddlers, etc., who go to Paris must be vaccinated unless they can show a certificate that the operation has been recently performed.

FORTY PEOPLE INJURED.

An Express Train Goes Over an Embankment.

Striking a Loose Rail at Full Speed—Not a Person on the Train Escapes Injury, But No One Is Killed Outright.
The west-bound train on the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad which left St. Louis at night was wrecked at a point three miles west of Sullivan, Mo., which places it sixty-eight miles west of St. Louis. Not a passenger escaped unhurt, and forty-five are known to have been seriously injured, though no deaths are reported.
The train was running at a high rate of speed, when suddenly, without warning, the track gave way, and the locomotive, baggage car and five coaches went over the embankment. The train men and those only slightly injured at once set to work to prevent the additional horror of fire, in which they succeeded, and then turned their attention to the more unfortunate injured, and in a very short time forty-five passengers, all badly hurt, had been released from the debris. A temporary hospital was improvised at Sullivan, and the most seriously injured were taken there, while others were brought to St. Louis on the relief train, which was hurried to the scene by the disaster. The train was under the care of Dr. McIntyre, chief surgeon of the road.
The train was traveling at a high rate of speed, and most of the passengers had already gone to sleep, while the few remaining awake were at out to do so. There is a curve in the road about three miles west of Sullivan, and when this point was reached a loose rail struck the engine, and the train was thrown off the track. In an instant all the coaches except the two sleeping cars had been thrown from the rails. People were thrown about in the cars in all directions and some of them were thrown from the coaches and down the embankment. One man—Walter Davidson, who travels for the Westinghouse & Co. Brake—was thrown right out of a window on the opposite side of the coach from which he was getting and fell rolling down the embankment to the edge of the creek. His feet were in the water.
Another passenger on the same coach was tossed from the rear end of the car to the forward end, and, in fact, men, women and children were thrown about promiscuously.
The train proper was made up of a mailing and express car, baggage car, a smoker, a ladies' car, a reclining chair car and two Pullman sleepers. Back of these sleepers were huddled five empty coaches of the San Antonio and Pass road, which had been cut out of the train. The front truck of the first sleeper jumped the track, but the rest of the car remained on, and the rear sleeper and empty coaches landed in a ditch. The passengers were not injured, but no fire in any of the cars, and the light extinguished the lights immediately. Otherwise a conflagration would have been caused, and there is no telling how many lives might have been lost. As it was, most of the forward cars were smashed into smithereens.
The explanation given of it by the train men is that the loose rail struck the engine and fish-plates had been removed from the rail at the curve, thus leaving the rail loose on the ties. The forward portion of the engine and the passenger cars were thrown over the tender jumped the track and was thrown part of the way down an embankment.
Who removed the spikes and plates is not known, but the supposition is that it was done by train robbers who wanted to hold up the train. Still so robbers put in an appearance, and if the accident was caused by them, they must have either weakened the ties or pulled out the fish-plates.
The road officials claim it is a clear case of train-wrecking. On the train was a large body of physicians returning from Springfield, Mo., who were on duty at the station being held, and they also rendered valuable assistance in caring for the injured.

RIOTING IN OKLAHOMA.

United States Troops Required to Quell the Disturbance.
The soldiers were called out for the first time since the opening of Oklahoma, and for several hours the city of Guthrie was practically under martial law. The meetings held every night for a week by the men who lost their lots through contests and by the opening of streets, culminated in the election of the best lots in Guthrie was awarded by the board of arbitration to a man named Driscoll of Chicago. An old man by the name of Diemer, of Kansas, occupied the lot of the same lot with a tent. He erected a building on rollers, ready to drive it to the front, as soon as Diemer should vacate. Recently the council passed an ordinance providing that no building should be erected on any lot which had been rejected by the arbitration board. This put to execution would affect over a thousand acres of land, and the city authorities were unable to remove Diemer and his tent. The marshal proceeded to remove Diemer and his tent. Immediately a mob of twelve hundred men collected and drove the marshal away from the place all right. The town hall, when Captain Cavanaugh arrived upon the scene and dispersed them, after which the authorities resumed the work of ejecting Diemer. He was found in a tiger, and had to be dragged from his tent to the street. Driscoll's building was rolled forward. The mob attempted to tear the house to pieces, but this time the city authorities were able to repulse the angry men without the aid of the soldiers. Soldiers are guarding the principal streets, and more trouble is anticipated when the work of ejection is again begun.

RAVAGED BY SMALL-POX.

Nanticoke Suffers While the Town Council is Deadlocked.
The busy mining town of Nanticoke, Pa., is experiencing an epidemic of small-pox. In the beginning of this month the cases multiplied fast, until now there are probably over twenty persons prostrated in the borough. Seven of these are in a small wooden building called a pest-house but little adapted for the purpose, and the rest are scattered through the borough. There have been so far four deaths. It is estimated that altogether there have been fifty or sixty cases in the town.
What can be done under the old sanitary regulations of the borough is being discussed, but an unfortunate deadlock in the Borough Council prevents the enactment of new and highly necessary ordinance. The Council is divided four to four in the election of a Secretary. Neither side will give way and all public business is blocked. The town is totally without sewers or proper drainage of any kind. The small-pox epidemic of 1889, which was not so fatal as the one of 1888, resulted in several hundred deaths, originated in Nanticoke.
Eleven moulders were badly injured by an accident at the Union Iron Works in San Francisco. The men had poured hot iron into a mould, and the escaping steam, which could not get out through the usual holes, which were clogged, burst the entire mould and scattered red hot metal over the men. Several were so badly burned that they have been so far four deaths. It is feared that one of the injured will die.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

John L. Millburn, Judge of the Orphan's Court of St. Mary's county, Maryland, was killed by lightning.
A fall of coal in the Huron mine, in Houghton, Michigan, killed two miners and badly injured two others.
Andreas Havenshaw and Stephen Goodkatz, Hungarian laborers, were killed by a freight train at Tullytown, Pa.
Serious damage was done to the railroads and other property at Kansas City and other points in Missouri by a heavy rain storm.
A hotel in course of erection at Spokane, Washington Territory, was blown down by the wind. Five men were killed and four injured.
Rev. John F. Schmeiz fell down a flight of stairs in St. Joseph's hospital, and was killed. A Miss Shoretz went to his assistance, was also drowned.
A boy named Denham, aged 12 years, was drowned in Lake Trout, Barton county, Florida. A Miss Shoretz went to his assistance, was also drowned.
Mary Welton, a young girl was accidentally killed in Rockford, Illinois. A boy was playing with a revolver, and the girl went to look at the barrel, when the weapon was discharged.
Professor St. Clair, attempting to give his leap from the clouds at the fair grounds, in Houston, Texas, lost his grip on the parachute and fell 100 feet to the earth. He was instantly killed.
Dr. Frank L. Vincent, one of the faculty of the Sanitarium, at Clifton Springs, New York, "accidentally met his death," at his office, "while experimenting, it is thought, with the electric net-work."
Two freight trains on the Pittsburg and Western road collided near Mahoningtown. Five cars and an engine were wrecked, and two men were injured, one of them—Frank Cameron—permanently fatally.
A horse named Shoretz was killed in Washington, D. C. The cab was overturned and the two occupants thrown out. Mrs. E. Horton, of California, was killed, and Mrs. Haight, her companion was badly hurt.
John Forester and Wm. Nolan, residents of New York, were killed by a freight train on the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad. The former in his drunken stupor, laid on the railroad track and was killed by a passing train. The latter, while on his way home, drove off a bridge and broke his neck.
An explosion of dynamite occurred at the Ocean Mine, at Ishpeming, Michigan, injuring four Austrian miners, two, it is thought, fatally. The accident occurred through the carelessness of the men injured.
Peter Matthes, aged 59 years, was killed by a freight train, fatally hurt by the fall of an old church in Plattsmouth, Nebraska, near which they were excavating for a new hotel building. Two other workmen were slightly injured.
A freight train on the Pittsburg, Virginia and Charleston Railroad backed into a work train on a siding at Ormsby, near Pittsburg, injuring eight workmen, three of them—John Hesse, John Foster and William Reardon—fatally.
Navigation on the Upper Mississippi, from Grand Rapids to Aitkin, Minnesota, is reported to be completely blocked by a cedar log jam, which extends for miles inland. It is feared that about some one hundred men a week or more to break the jam.
Part of the wall of the house at No. 151 Spring street, New York, fell killing two men and fatally injuring George Thomas, another man, Thomas Crow, was slightly hurt. The building was being torn down. The men killed were Patrick Gillan and James Joseph, both laborers.
While Mrs. Louis Palmer was cooking supper in Rockdale, Texas, a dropped a cool oil lamp, which exploded. She ran in to the yard to get her clothing on fire, and her husband extinguished the flames, but not before she had a large butcher knife, which she held in her hands, and two small children, in an inner room, were burned to death.

THEIR THROATS GASHED.

Jealousy Makes Frank Compton Murder His Wife and Kill Himself.
Frank Compton, of West Pittston, Pa., killed his wife and himself at three o'clock in the morning. They occupied half a double house on Damon street, the other being tenanted by the family of George Young.
Shortly before three o'clock the Young family was startled by the thrilling cries of Compton's wife, then followed a fearful struggle and groaning, which ceased in a short time. Mr. Young heard footsteps going down the stairs, and hurrying out of bed, knocked at Compton's door. There was no reply, and he saw the door standing open. This was followed by a cry of despair and a loud crash caused by some one falling to the floor.
Mr. Young then opened the door and obtained a light was horrified to see a trail of blood which led up stairs to the bedroom of the Comptons. On the wall was written rudely in letters of blood the word "Jealousy."
In the bedroom Compton and his wife lay on the floor with their throats cut. The woman, who had a piece of flesh lacerated from her neck, was lying on her back, her eyes dead, and the blood was flowing from a wound in her husband's throat and mingling with hers. Compton was still alive and struggling fiercely to wipe the blood from the walls with his bloody fingers, but he was too weak and died in a few minutes.
The walls, ceiling and bedding, as well as the floor, were bespattered with blood.
A post-mortem was held, and a tragedy occurred shows that Mrs. Compton must have struggled terribly with her slayer in the effort to save her life. She was an attractive woman, and the young man, John Compton, was jealous of the attention she received from other men.

THE PENSION FUND.

A Possibility That the Appropriation May be Exhausted Before July 1.
The Pension Appropriation act for the current fiscal year appropriated \$90,400,000 for payment of pensions and \$8,000,000 for a threatened deficiency, making the total appropriation \$98,400,000. This whole amount will be necessary to meet the demands of the pensioners, and it may be that there will be a deficiency, but it is said at the Pension Office that there is no truth in the statement that \$105,000,000 will be expended for pensions during the fiscal year. Mr. H. B. Clark, chief of the pension division of the Pension Office, who is entrusted with the duty of seeing to the expenditure of pension appropriations, says that it is true that the \$88,400,000 appropriated for pensions has all been drawn from the Treasury, but that more than \$16,000,000 of the amount drawn out is in the hands of the eighteen United States pension agents, with which to meet the quarterly payments of the pensioners, which fall due on the 4th of next month. It is thought that this amount will nearly suffice until July 1, when the appropriation for the next fiscal year will become available, though it is said that some of the agents may run out before that time. Mr. Bell says that the appropriation for the next fiscal year, \$89,400,000, is too small, and that there will be a deficiency of about \$15,000,000. General Blake, he says, did not ask for enough money to prevent a deficiency even on the basis of expenditures existing. The Pension Office has a large amount of money made up and it is evident that if we expend \$88,400,000 this year, \$1,400,000 for the next year will be wholly inadequate.
The status of Benjamin Franklin and Josiah Quincy, at the 1st of July, has just been declared.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

MINOR OCCURRENCES IN THE TOWN AND COUNTY

Briefly Told by Our Perpetual Pencil Pusher.

Strawberries are now ripe in this section.

Mr. W. B. Francis is now engaged in the banking business at Radford.

Mrs. F. W. Rider's new dwelling on Staley's Creek will soon be completed.

We call attention to the revised advertisement of J. W. Jett & Co., in another column.

Robert L. Iron, wife and baby returned to Marion last Saturday, where they will reside for a while.

Mr. Geo. Rider is having some ditching done in the east end of town, preparatory to laying more water pipes.

Dr. Robert Blackwell left this morning for the East, and will be absent from his office until the June Court.

Quite a number of lawyers and witnesses left Marion last Tuesday for Abingdon, to attend the United States Court.

We have had abundance of rain for the last week. The ground is entirely too wet for the farmers to work their crops.

The Hon. David E. James, of Wythe county, one of those jolly, whole-souled mountaineers, called to see us yesterday.

The cool wave is a clear case of misfit. It should have paid its visit before the flannels were put away where moths do not creep in.

A Cleveland girl objected to cigars, and her lover objected to striped stockings, and so all love letters were returned and the match declared a draw.

The United States prisoners who have been confined in our county jail for some time, were taken to Abingdon last Tuesday to attend that court, which is now in session.

An enterprising Western minister announces that Greek is the only language spoken in Heaven. If this is true it is a necessity and a pity.

At a western church fair a device for getting up a testimonial to the pastor bore the following legend: "Drop a dollar in the slot and see the pastor smile."—New York Tribune.

Mr. H. N. Thompson, representing the popular wholesale house of D. M. Hanes & Bro., Knoxville, Tenn., is in the city. Mr. T. is a hustler, and the merchants in this section concede the fact.

M. C. Wolfe, with J. L. Thornton, invites all his old customers to come and see him. He is receiving new goods daily. The milk shake and soda water are always fresh, and Mc takes the cake on shaking 'em up.

Late news from Professor John L. Sullivan is to the effect that he is engaged in a terrific contest to restrain himself from going into another fight with Professor John L. Barleycorn. Everybody hopes Sullivan may win, but experience has shown that it is not safe to bet on him.

Last Saturday night this section was visited by the severest storm that has been witnessed in this part of the country for many years. The tin roof of Hull & Staley's mill was partly blown off. Many buildings rocked as if they were cradles, and a forest of trees could be seen in every direction.

Mr. Wm. Hester, who was kicked by a colt belonging to Mr. Frederick Copenhaver a short time ago, died last Monday night. Mr. Hester was one of our best citizens, and will be greatly missed by his family and neighbors. We extend to the bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy.

Cards are out for the marriage of Miss Katie Miller to Mr. E. R. Barkdale, of Roanoke, Va. Miss Miller is one of our most popular and accomplished young ladies, and is a daughter of Prof. D. C. Miller. The ceremony will take place on next Wednesday at 9 o'clock a. m., at the Presbyterian church.

With reference to the Mugwump claim that President Harrison has cut off more official heads than President Cleveland did during the same period of his administration, there is only this to be said: That if the assertion is true, it is because President Harrison has found more incompetents in the public service than Mr. Cleveland did.

ON THE WING.

The "Times" Representative in Abingdon and Glade Springs.

A TIMES representative visited Abingdon and Glade Springs the first of the week, and received many courtesies at the hands of newspaper men in both towns. At Abingdon the U. S. Court is in session, and is unusual in that in our two days' stay, but one man seemed to be a patron of the "elixir of life." Abingdon is a "dry" town. Mr. Gary, of the Virginian, is crowded with work. So is Mr. Hardwick of the Standard. These gentlemen are vying with each other as to who shall publish the best paper, and their efforts are giving the people of Abingdon two good newspapers.

The new U. S. Court building is now being pushed rapidly forward. The foundation is complete, and considerable headway is being made with the brick work.

The new Presbyterian Church, now in course of construction, will be the largest and most imposing house of worship in Southwest Virginia. The female colleges are preparing for their annual commencements, some time in June. The sidewalks have been greatly improved, and the streets are in a better condition than ever before. The town, as a whole, is much improved.

GLADE SPRINGS.

Friend Tomney, of the Citizen, greeted us in a most cordial manner. The Citizen has the handsomest quarters of any country journal in the State, and right proud is Tomney of his office.

We paid a visit to the Southwest Female Institute Art Gallery. The Institute is in a flourishing condition, and the works of art displayed upon the walls of the Gallery reflect great credit upon the head of that department. The Institute is under the management of the Baptist denomination, but is not sectarian in its teachings. They have this year about eighty boarding pupils, with a large local patronage.

Glade is looking forward to an increase in her business facilities this summer. Already a number of new business houses are being established. Mr. Weiler, of Marion, has a branch clothing house there, and is building

The carriage factory is meeting with unprecedented success, and business generally is looking well.

We were shown the prettiest stock of gingham, dress goods, &c., at Messrs. Venable & Co.'s store at the depot yesterday we have ever seen in a small city like ours. Messrs. Venable & Co. are doing an immense business. They have gotten orders from Rural Retreat, Salem, Roanoke, Wytheville and the counties around Marion for goods, and we are glad we have at least one live merchant in our midst. They are up to the times in push and enterprise, and merit the success they are meeting with, and we invite our readers to call on them when in need of goods. They are especially polite and attentive to all who visit their store, and they sell goods cheap.

We show this week the largest, prettiest and best stock of dress goods we have ever had. Our styles of dress goods will please the most fastidious, and our prices are the lowest. We have just received a large stock of goods, and call especial attention to our beautiful line of gingham and worsted dress goods. We intend to get our stock better each week, and our prices are certainly the lowest that have ever been offered in Marion. We have been liberally patronized, and we have tried to please all who have favored us with a call. We shall always try to please you.

Truly your friends, VENABLE & Co.

Gen. Kirby Smith's Daughter Elopers.

ATLANTA, May 23.—Miss Nina Kirby Smith, daughter of Gen. Kirby Smith, the Confederate chieftain, the present professor of mathematics at Swannoe University, Tenn., eloped last night with Student Buck, of the university, and the couple were married by a justice of the peace in Winchester, Tenn. Miss Smith was to have been married next Tuesday to Mr. Boylston, a wholesale merchant of Atlanta, and one of the vestrymen of St. Phillip's Church, the fashionable congregation of this city.

Home Theatricals.

The home talent of the town gave a very creditable entertainment at the opera house Monday and Tuesday nights. To undertake to give each participant an individual notice would be just, but we have not the space. The plays were presented as few amateurs can present a play, and the effort was a financial success.

COMMENCEMENT

of Marion High School—The Young Gentlemen Acquit Themselves with Credit.

There is no school in "the State" which possesses such advantages as Marion High School. Under its present management, with Prof. D. C. Miller at the head, assisted by his son, Mr. Phipps Miller, the school is in a flourishing condition, and the final exercises, a programme of which is here given, but attest the thoroughness of the instruction which has been given the students. Programme:

- 1. PRAYER. 2. MUSIC. 3. SALUTATION—C. W. Gillespie, Jr. 4. MUSIC. 5. CONTEST IN DECLAMATION. 1. W. F. Britton, "Press On." 2. F. H. Pendleton, "Eris and Liberty." 3. J. G. Wright, "A Hundred Years to Come." 4. J. M. Pruner, "A Disappointed Husband." 5. J. E. Dickenson, "Little, but Plucky." 6. J. L. Williams, "Home, they Brought." 7. A. T. Short, "Look Aloft." 8. W. E. Desmond, "The Model Church." 9. D. J. Desmond, "Keep to the Right." 10. R. S. Sprinkle, "Paddle Your Own Canoe." 11. S. C. Simpson, "A Psalm of Life." 12. W. K. Cowden, "Our Flag." 13. O. E. Francis, "A Time for All Things." 14. A. H. Cole, "I Can." 15. W. R. Blount, "Staid Here Watching." 6. MUSIC. 7. CONTEST IN DECLAMATION. 1. A. M. Newman, "The Necessity of Present Action." 2. A. B. Greiner, "As the Fool's Eye." 3. D. D. Cole, "Mutation." 4. J. T. Hull, "Our Duty to Our Country." 5. J. S. Pendleton, "Religion the Basis of Independence." 6. H. B. Hull, Extract—Centennial Oration. 8. MUSIC. 7. M. J. Patterson, "Fancies' Gems Still Glitter." 8. H. G. Francis, "We Are One." 9. W. B. Copenhaver, "The South—Our Duty." 10. G. C. Umbarger, "The Bible—The Great Light." 9. MUSIC. 11. E. H. Copenhaver, "Georgia and Virginia." 12. A. T. Hull, "Destruction of Jerusalem." 13. H. B. Staley, "I Dreamt I Dwelt in Marble Halls." 14. J. Z. Sexton, "Man, Thou Pendulum Betwixt a Smile and a Tear." 15. C. A. Copenhaver, "Wm. E. Gladstone." 10. MUSIC. 11. BENEDICTION.

The first fifteen in the contest in the age of 7 to 15 years, and each and every one made a good impression on the audience. It will be hard for the committee to decide who among the number is entitled to the honor of best declaimer.

In the second class, composed of young gentlemen who have appeared before on the rostrum, there was a rivalry for first place, and it will be hard to decide who will be entitled to that honor. We would be glad if we could give each a separate notice.

The following was the programme of the exercises to-day:

- 1. PRAYER. 2. MUSIC. 3. CONTEST FOR MEDAL IN DECLAMATION. 1. H. Blount, "The Great West." 2. J. P. Sheffey, Jr., "Freedom and Equality." 3. W. M. Hull, "After Race—The Crown." 4. T. F. Staley, "Launch of the Ship." 5. L. D. Gillespie, "Beauty." 6. C. L. White, "True Honor of a Nation." 7. H. T. Sheffey, "National Morality." 8. W. P. Wright, "Prospects of the Republic." 9. A. M. Dickenson, "Famine in Ireland." 10. F. A. Groseclose, "America—Her Progress." 11. R. N. Dickey, "I'll Paint You a Sign—Rumseller." 12. Robt. Goolsby, "Duty of the American Scholar." 4. MUSIC. 5. CONTEST FOR MEDAL IN ORATORY. 1. J. T. Gollehon, "To Whom is Honor Due." 2. G. E. Goodell, "Ireland's Wrongs." 3. S. W. Price, "Day is Dawning." 4. O. W. Copenhaver, "Change." 6. MUSIC. 5. O. B. Rosenbaum, "The Dignity of the South." 6. J. S. Miller, "Then and Now." 7. T. W. Harris, "The Progress and Greatness of the United States." 7. MUSIC. 8. ANNOUNCEMENT OF HONORS. 9. MUSIC. 10. AWARD OF MEDALS. 11. MUSIC. 12. BENEDICTION.

The music furnished was first class, being rendered by a class of young ladies under the guide of Mrs. Lucy V. Hill, assisted by Mr. Kent Neighbors. To-night the Nestorian Literary Society will have their annual celebration, a report of which will appear in our next issue.

Do Not Suffer Any Longer.

Knowing that a cough can be checked in a day, and the first stages of consumption broken in a week, we hereby guarantee Dr. Acker's English Remedy for Consumption, and will refund the money to all who buy, take it as per directions, and do not find our statement correct. For sale at Pendleton's Drug Store.

The Kickers.

In response to a call issued by Gen. V. G. Groner, chairman of the anti-Mahone wing of the Republican party of Virginia, a delegation composed of about 150 of the most prominent members of that section of the party met at the Ebbitt House to-day and prepared a communication addressed to Gen. Mahone to be submitted to his committee for their approval or rejection. The committee then called on the President.

We return thanks to the Virginia Military Institute, for an invitation to attend their Fiftieth Anniversary to be given July 3rd and 4th, 1889.

Trade and Money.

The commercial situation continues free from unsettling features in the leading branches of trade, except in the iron business. Southern products are selling well at prices below the Pennsylvania level, and there is talk of furnaces in the Keystone State going out of blast, but the firmness of Southern prices and the solid basis on which the country's general trade stands makes it possible that a revival of activity may occur in time to prevent such a discouraging step. Buyers have generally kept close to immediate requirements, and with no large stocks on hand and increased demand at the retail end of the line, will result in lively trade at all points.—N. Y. Press.

Should be Suppressed.

The Banner man says: "Dr. Gibbons ought to be suppressed. Girls are hard enough to kiss now, and if they once get it into their silly heads that a kiss is an anatomical juxtaposition of two orbicularis oris muscles in a state of contraction, in the language of a great statesman, 'the thing is flung.' Why, if things go on in this way, you will have to call on the Governor for troops to make your wife let you kiss her. A woman might be dying for a regular old-time, maple-sugar, remember-me-for-ever kiss, but she would see you in that country where all they lack is good water and good morals before she would allow you to contract her orbicularis oris muscles. There is a blamed sight in a name when it comes to kissing.

Proposals in Boston.

Mr. Beacon Street (Boston)—I presume, Miss Tremont, you are cognizant of the continuation of the symptoms on the "terrologogy" marriage a failure?" and I beg the privilege of testing the question with you.

Miss Tremont—Since the only way to understandingly embark in the discussion is by practical experiment, I will relinquish my individual freedom and geniological cognomen to immortalize my identity on the altar of metaphorical investigation.—New York Weekly.

A Broom Trust has been formed in the West. It threatens to make a clean sweep of all competition.

Notice.

All persons indebted to the estate of the late John L. Humphrey are notified to come forward at once and settle. All persons having claims of any kind against the said Humphrey should present them at once, as I wish to settle up the estate without further delay. W. D. FARIS, Administrator of John L. Humphrey, deceased. May 25th, 1889. my24-4w

Reduction in Flour.

Messrs. Hull & Staley have decided to make a reduction in their price for several grades of flour. To make room for spring wheat they will offer flour by retail at wholesale prices. The patronage of the people of Marion and county respectfully solicited.

Ringling Noises

In the ear, sometimes a roaring buzzing sound are caused by catarrh, that exceedingly disagreeable and very common disease. Loss of smell or hearing also result from catarrh. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, is a peculiarly successful remedy for this disease, which it cures by purifying the blood. If you suffer from catarrh, try Hood's Sarsaparilla, the peculiar medicine.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by E. S. EDMUNDS, Druggist.

A Duty To Yourself.

It is surprising that people will use a common ordinary pill when they can secure a valuable English one for the same money. Dr. Acker's English pills are a positive cure for sick-headache and all liver troubles. They are small, sweet, easily taken and do not grip.—At Pendleton's Drug Store

A Safe Investment.

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as consumption, Inflammation etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at E. S. EDMUNDS' drug

FOR THE BLOOD, Weakness, Malars, Indigestion and Biliousness, take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It cures quickly. For sale by all dealers in medicine. Get the genuine.

Dissolution Notice.

The co-partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers under the firm name of J. M. Luther & Co. is this day dissolved by limitation and mutual agreement.

J. M. LUTHER, G. P. LUTHER.

May 2, 1889.

The business of the late firm will be continued, and all accounts settled by J. M. LUTHER.

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. SOLD ONLY IN CANS. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. 106 Wall St. N. Y.

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.

And 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

No Puff

Is necessary to help the sale of our goods. Those who see are satisfied by sight and touch that they are in all respects superior to competing firms. Our strong hold is to get buyers to look at our goods; their own judgment makes them purchase them.

No Bluff

On prices is made by us. We don't put all the price they can carry on our goods but, right at the next start, we make the smallest price possible. We point with pride to our prices as phenomenal in price making for their extreme reasonableness.

No Guff

Goes with me. "Good wine needs no bush." "Honest trading needs no taffy." Ours is no "soft-soap" establishment. We don't talk customers into buying, as we don't have to. The goods talk and the customers take them on their own judgment. Try us.

MAX WEILER, The Clothier, MARION, VA.

WHAT TIME IS IT!

—Time that the people of Marion and vicinity knew that our—

CLOTHING,

FURNISHING GOODS AND HATS

ARE ALL MARKED DOWN PLAIN FIGURES,

from which we never deviate. If you are unable to call on us in person to select your clothing, send us your order by mail—it will have our prompt attention and we will send you CLOTHING C. O. D. with the privilege of examining before paying for them, and you can return at our expense. Give us a trial and be convinced that you can save money by trading with us.

NATHAN STERN

ONE-PRICE GENTS' OUTFITTER.

oct28-1y

WYTHEVILLE, VA.

E. S. Edmonds & Co.,

Wholesale and Retail

DRUGGISTS

MARION, VIRGINIA.

Pure Drugs, Patent Medicines

Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Toilet and Fancy Articles, Toilet Soaps, Perfumery. Prescriptions carefully compounded.

J. L. THORNTON,

The only man to whom Santa Claus takes off his hat, like the patron Saint of the

Holidays, comes with a Grand Announcement but once a year, and

When he does come, it is to make Everybody Happy!

Toys - of - Every - Description!

That's the size of it, and no mistake. Never before was there seen in town such a magnificent stock of Christmas good and fresh fruits.

The tropics have yielded a golden harvest of fruits and nuts of superior quality: delicious Florida Oranges, fresh from the finest groves; delicious Malaga Grapes, richly flavored; Raisins from the vineyards of California; fresh Citron; Almonds, Pecans, Filberts, English Walnuts, and all the delicacies suitable to the season, are now in stock, fresh and new.

In a word, I have everything for the children. Call and see me.

GREGORY BROS.,

Booksellers, Stationers and Printers,

Dealers in Wall Papers, Window Shades, Pictures and Picture Frames, High and Common School Books, Periodicals, Artists' Material, &c.

Lynchburg, Virginia.

A Cackling Hen

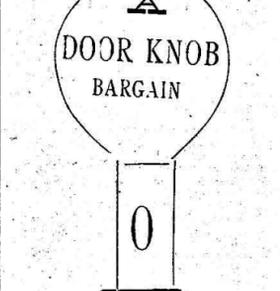
may be excused for making an awfully big racket over a mighty little egg; but when she cackles for an hour over A China Door Knob it is time to

THROW A BRICK

(AT HER)

There is also some excuse for a merchant cackling a great deal over A GENUINE BARGAIN

But, when the so-called bargain turns out to be



It is time somebody threw a brick or a "shoo" at the noisy thing. There's an awful lot of

Cackling About BARGAINS

going on, but we'll bet there's ALL DOOR KNOB BARGAINS, so

HERE GOES OUR BRICK

We'll beat any price, show better quality for the money and do better by you than any firm in Marion. No door Knob about this.

C. F. Thomas, Marion, Va.

J. H. MUSSELLWHITE, WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER, MARION, VA.

All work Guaranteed. I sell the Improved Waterbury Watch for \$2.50.

THE HANCOCK HOUSE, L. D. HANCOCK, Prop.

Corner Fourth Ave., and Main Street, WYTHEVILLE, VA. Telephone office Hoe itel.

\$1.00 THIRTEEN WEEKS THE POLICE GAZETTE will be mailed securely wrapped to any address in the United States for 3 months on receipt of One Dollar

Liberal discount allowed on One Dollar order to post-masters, agents and clubs. Sample copy mailed free. Address all orders to RICHARD K. FOX Union: Square N. Y.

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

Trimming, 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.

A full line of Coffins and Fine Cloth and Walnut Caskets, always on hand for both adults and children at reasonable prices. 3-15-y

A. G. & W. C. PENDLETON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW

MARION, VA. Will practice in the Courts of Smyth and adjoining Counties.

NORFOLK & WESTERN R.R.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT AUG. 2, '88. Trains Leave Marion—Eastward: No. 2. No. 4. No. 16. 10:38 P. M. 9:08 A. M. 12:19 P. M. WESTWARD: No. 1. No. 3. No. 15. 7:00 A. M. 9:05 P. M. 2:18 P. M.

No. 1, 2, 3 and 4 run daily between Bristol and Norfolk. No. 15 and 16 runs daily between Bristol and Lynchburg.

NEW RIVER DIVISION—Leave Radford 6:30 a. m. and 12:01 p. m. Daily Pochontas.

CRIPPLE CREEK BRANCH—Leave Pulaski 6:30 a. m. and 2:40 p. m. Daily except Sunday.

Sleeping Cars on Trains. For further information apply to Ticket Agent, at Depot or to W. V. BEVILL, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent, Roanoke, Va.

HENRITZ & CO., Stallard's Shops.

BLACKSMITHS & REPAIRERS. MARION, VIRGINIA.

We offer our services to the people of Smyth and the public generally. All work entrusted to us, such as Horseshoeing, the repairing of Farming Tools and the ironing and repairing of wagons and buggies, will be guaranteed to give satisfaction in every particular. Can give your wagon or buggy a fresh coat of paint and make it look as nice as when new. 4-19-9

