

ANNOUNCEMENT TO THE PEOPLE OF SMYTH COUNTY.

GRAND OPENING Fall and Winter Clothing.

MY STOCK surpasses anything ever shown in Marion. Mens Suits all the way from \$3.00 up to \$25. Boys Childrens suits extremely low and in handsome style.

Our prices are the lowest. Fair dealing to everybody. Come and see us.

MAX WELER

THE CLOTHIER.

FALL ANNOUNCEMENT!

We simply wish to say our stock of Watches, Diamonds, Clocks; Sterling And Plated Silver and Bric-a-Brac.

Is Complete in every detail. Special attention to all kinds of REPAIRING IN OUR LINE.

F. D. JOHNSON & SON,

302 Main Street, Lynchburg, Va.

SO THE PUBLIC!

MILLINERY OPENING.

MISSSES SCOTT & NEWLAND have just received and opened a line of stock of Millinery, consisting of Hats, Bonnets, Ribbons, Flowers, Ties, Ostrich Bands, (something entirely new) Fancy Feather, Metal Quills, &c., &c.

PLEASE GIVE US A CALL BEFORE PURCHASING ELSEWHERE.

Misses SCOTT & NEWLAND.

DISSOLUTION!

By mutual consent the firm of Thomas & Waldrop is this day dissolved. C. F. Thomas will continue the business in his own name.

C. F. THOMAS, N. L. WALDROP.

Marion, Va., Sept. 24, 1888.

All persons indebted to the late firm of Thomas & Waldrop must come forward at once and make payment to the undersigned.

C. F. THOMAS.

The Glamorgan Co'ny

Wm. H. Wren, President; H. E. McWane, Supt.

W. D. Campbell, Sec. and Treas.

Foundry and Machine Shop

PLUMBING AND MINING MACHINERY, ENGINES, BOILERS, TOBACCO MACHINERY. MILL GRINDING AND MACHINERY, CRIBBING AND PATTERNS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. ALSO PROPRIETORS OF THE

Mill City Pipe Works

Cast Iron Gas and Water Pipes. OFFICE AND WORKS.

Upper Basin, Lynchburg, Va.

Headquarters for Liquors

MERCHANTS EXCHANGE!

Is the place for

WHISKIES, WINES, BRANDIES, ETC.

Liquors by the measure a speciality and retailed at wholesale prices.

Mail orders accompanied by the cash will receive prompt attention.

Send for Descriptive Catalogue. 822 Main St., Lynchburg, Va.

Furniture:

I have just received two carloads of Chamber Furniture. Persons in need of Chamber, Parlor, Dining, Hall or Office Furniture will find it to their interest to call on me. Write for illustrated catalogue.

J. L. Thompson, 210-12, 9th st., Lynchburg.

WEDDED.

Some quick and bitter words we said, And then we parted. How the sun shined through the autumn mist of gray!

How proud we went on our separate ways, And spoke no word and made no moan! She brushed up her flowing hair That I had always called so fair;

And I! I matched her scorn with scorn; I hated her with all my heart, Until we chanced to meet one day; She turned her pretty head away; I saw two pretty tear drops start; Lo! love was born.

Some fond repeating word I said; She answered only with a sigh; But when I took her hand in mine A radiant glory half divine; Flooded the earth and filled the sky; Now we are wed.

VEGETABLE OR ANIMAL DEFT?

Your Teeth as They Suggest the Food We Should Eat.

As regards the teeth, it must be admitted that in relation to the subject in hand they literally and truly cut both ways. In the complete set of 32 there are 20 for grinding, 8 for biting, and 4 for tearing.

Grinding teeth are required for animals which live on grains and other hard vegetable substances; biting teeth are necessary for animals which nibble soft substances like grasses and some fruits; tearing teeth are essential for animals which actually tear tough and resistant structures, like flesh, to pieces.

In man the grinding teeth largely preponderate; and how well fitted the teeth are for grinding seen in grains, acorns, and the like, the teeth of our very old forefathers tell a significant and true tale.

In man the biting teeth have a conspicuous place and a very decisive function; with them, even to the present, the skilled butcher can cut through the finest thread, a feat equivalent to dividing the most delicate filament of food fibre that grows from the earth. The teeth are vegetable weapons; they are the best of weapons which the out-and-out vegetarian can use; they assist him both in practice and argument.

But then there remain those four tearing fangs, those canine or dog's teeth, so firm, strong, and savage. The canine or tearing teeth stand out strikingly in favor of the view that man is formed for eating flesh; but it cannot be said by the student of flesh eating that the flesh-eating tendency is the strongest altogether. No! It is certain that the balance turns fairly the other way.

It may, however, be argued, that very fact of the existence of only four tearing teeth gives countenance to the belief that nature has supplied the human animal with fangs for devouring animal flesh if he is obliged or desirous so to do. This is true, but only to a limited extent. Because we now know that even the teeth, firm as they are, become, by constant habit of life, changed in form and character.

The canine teeth, even in the dog, has been exceptionally so modified from this cause as to lead to a characteristic type of structure indicative of the influence of manner of life on growth when extended through many generations.—Richardson in Longman's Magazine.

SHOOTING THE BURGALAR.

How a Young Man Was Effectually Cured of Dissipation.

A well-known young man of this city, who will recognize himself as the hero of this thrilling tale, shot and mortally wounded a large and expensive piece of glass in his father's parlor.

He came in very late (after an unsuccessful effort to make the front door safe) and found a light burning in the coal-hole in the sidewalk. Coming to himself toward daylight, he found himself—springing overboard, silk hat, "jag" and all—stretched out in the bath tub.

With some little difficulty he reached his room, and was just about to light the gas with his light key, when he heard a suspicious sound on the lower floor. Convinced that this was burglar, he went to the door and took from the drawer his loaded revolver. He made noise enough going down stairs to have announced his coming to a deaf man, but finally reached the parlor door and crept through the doorway on all fours.

In the middle of the room he rose to his knees, then to his feet. A stark figure rose and advanced in front of him. As the young man raised his pistol the morning twilight bathed on a gleaming weapon in the hand of the other.

"Hol' on, m'el'm'fren!" the young man exclaimed. "I've g'ot 'em sh' drob on you!"

The pistol flashed simultaneously; the house rang with a loud report, and a crash of glass instantly followed it.

When the startled family reached the spot on the floor of the house of—sat on the floor amid the debris, carefully examining himself in search of wounds, while a smile of righteous triumph shone in his face.

"I 'b'f brought 'm down" he murmured.

When he discovered that his deadly bullet had obliterated his own reflection in the big parlor mirror, his triumph grew beautifully less, and he then and there swore off, "for good and all," he says.—Albany Journal.

Retiring from Business.

Young woman (blushing violently)—"Are you the gentleman who has charge of the advertising department of the paper, sir?"

Clerk—"Yes, miss; what can I do for you?"

Young woman—"I—er—want to advertise—a second-hand typewriter for sale. I shall have no further use for it."

"—Tid-Bits.

Getting by Smoke.

Two girls sat in a car a few evenings ago. "We won't have to ride in these kind of cars any more, after awhile," said one. "We're going to have electric cars here."

"Is that so?" queried No. 2. "How do they get by steam or by smoke?"

"I don't know," replied No. 1, "but I think they get by smoke."—Buffalo Express.

The Lecturer's Home.

Husband—"Mary, I'll never be able to prepare my lecture for the night unless you're doing so much talking and all the kids are yelling."

Did you ever see as many nice cakes as are at R. B. Stephenson's? We never did. Everybody buys from him.

WHAT "LUNCHEON" REALLY MEANS.

Some Recommendations to Those Who Give Them and to Those Who Eat Them.

To mention the word luncheon is to call up a picture of rest and quiet and of gentle peace.

Within the home where peace and order reign, the cloth is neatly spread and the table tidily arranged for even a morsel of food and a cup of tea. Perhaps a cloth of yellow or pink or crimson is provided for this meal with napkins to match. In that case the plates ought to be white.

Porcelain, by the way, is a matter of choice with the housekeeper. Fashion changes; beauty remains the same. Numberless forms and combinations of color are always to be found; the choice depending upon extent of taste no less than of purse. Every year there is a larger variety, since skilled native workmen are becoming more skillful still, and our American wares now vie every respect with the imported and are less expensive.

Stamped patterns of the wild rose or daisy, or grass, or of conventional forms, or ware of a good quality, can be purchased very reasonable, with the comforting certainty that anything broken can be readily duplicated. As for nicked dishes, these hours of a sensitive ear, a fine piece of china had better be broken and thrown away than be degraded to kitchen service. The fitness of things forbids such desecration.

No other meal so well shows the care and thrift of the housekeeper as the family luncheon. A little foresight provides a savory stew or soup from the bones and remnants of meats and gravies, and steamed fruits are in season, and cold baked turn-overs served warm on a cold winter's day when the children rush in from school asking for something savory. This is the case, where, unfortunately, circumstances compel a late dinner, if the father or other members find it impossible to be at home at the midday meal.

Let the table be ever so perfect, the success of a luncheon depends on the congeniality of the guests. It is essentially a woman's repast. Those who know each other too well are bored in being brought together in a formal way. Generally some one whom it is designed to honor becomes the cause of a conventional lunch party, and no more charming way can be found to introduce a friend into a social circle.

The cup that cheers loosens thoughts and sets the tongue in motion, and the woman who does not enjoy conversation. The plans of the conversation will be upon the level of her thought, but that, thanks to the progress of intellectual and moral culture among women, is yearly taking a higher tone.

Those of mightier mold, who look down disdainfully on a feminine lunch party, would be surprised enough could they listen, unceasing, to a modern woman who does not enjoy conversation. The plans of the conversation will be upon the level of her thought, but that, thanks to the progress of intellectual and moral culture among women, is yearly taking a higher tone.

Those of mightier mold, who look down disdainfully on a feminine lunch party, would be surprised enough could they listen, unceasing, to a modern woman who does not enjoy conversation. The plans of the conversation will be upon the level of her thought, but that, thanks to the progress of intellectual and moral culture among women, is yearly taking a higher tone.

Those of mightier mold, who look down disdainfully on a feminine lunch party, would be surprised enough could they listen, unceasing, to a modern woman who does not enjoy conversation. The plans of the conversation will be upon the level of her thought, but that, thanks to the progress of intellectual and moral culture among women, is yearly taking a higher tone.

Those of mightier mold, who look down disdainfully on a feminine lunch party, would be surprised enough could they listen, unceasing, to a modern woman who does not enjoy conversation. The plans of the conversation will be upon the level of her thought, but that, thanks to the progress of intellectual and moral culture among women, is yearly taking a higher tone.

Those of mightier mold, who look down disdainfully on a feminine lunch party, would be surprised enough could they listen, unceasing, to a modern woman who does not enjoy conversation. The plans of the conversation will be upon the level of her thought, but that, thanks to the progress of intellectual and moral culture among women, is yearly taking a higher tone.

Those of mightier mold, who look down disdainfully on a feminine lunch party, would be surprised enough could they listen, unceasing, to a modern woman who does not enjoy conversation. The plans of the conversation will be upon the level of her thought, but that, thanks to the progress of intellectual and moral culture among women, is yearly taking a higher tone.

Those of mightier mold, who look down disdainfully on a feminine lunch party, would be surprised enough could they listen, unceasing, to a modern woman who does not enjoy conversation. The plans of the conversation will be upon the level of her thought, but that, thanks to the progress of intellectual and moral culture among women, is yearly taking a higher tone.

Those of mightier mold, who look down disdainfully on a feminine lunch party, would be surprised enough could they listen, unceasing, to a modern woman who does not enjoy conversation. The plans of the conversation will be upon the level of her thought, but that, thanks to the progress of intellectual and moral culture among women, is yearly taking a higher tone.

Those of mightier mold, who look down disdainfully on a feminine lunch party, would be surprised enough could they listen, unceasing, to a modern woman who does not enjoy conversation. The plans of the conversation will be upon the level of her thought, but that, thanks to the progress of intellectual and moral culture among women, is yearly taking a higher tone.

Those of mightier mold, who look down disdainfully on a feminine lunch party, would be surprised enough could they listen, unceasing, to a modern woman who does not enjoy conversation. The plans of the conversation will be upon the level of her thought, but that, thanks to the progress of intellectual and moral culture among women, is yearly taking a higher tone.

Those of mightier mold, who look down disdainfully on a feminine lunch party, would be surprised enough could they listen, unceasing, to a modern woman who does not enjoy conversation. The plans of the conversation will be upon the level of her thought, but that, thanks to the progress of intellectual and moral culture among women, is yearly taking a higher tone.

Those of mightier mold, who look down disdainfully on a feminine lunch party, would be surprised enough could they listen, unceasing, to a modern woman who does not enjoy conversation. The plans of the conversation will be upon the level of her thought, but that, thanks to the progress of intellectual and moral culture among women, is yearly taking a higher tone.

Those of mightier mold, who look down disdainfully on a feminine lunch party, would be surprised enough could they listen, unceasing, to a modern woman who does not enjoy conversation. The plans of the conversation will be upon the level of her thought, but that, thanks to the progress of intellectual and moral culture among women, is yearly taking a higher tone.

Those of mightier mold, who look down disdainfully on a feminine lunch party, would be surprised enough could they listen, unceasing, to a modern woman who does not enjoy conversation. The plans of the conversation will be upon the level of her thought, but that, thanks to the progress of intellectual and moral culture among women, is yearly taking a higher tone.

Those of mightier mold, who look down disdainfully on a feminine lunch party, would be surprised enough could they listen, unceasing, to a modern woman who does not enjoy conversation. The plans of the conversation will be upon the level of her thought, but that, thanks to the progress of intellectual and moral culture among women, is yearly taking a higher tone.

Those of mightier mold, who look down disdainfully on a feminine lunch party, would be surprised enough could they listen, unceasing, to a modern woman who does not enjoy conversation. The plans of the conversation will be upon the level of her thought, but that, thanks to the progress of intellectual and moral culture among women, is yearly taking a higher tone.

Those of mightier mold, who look down disdainfully on a feminine lunch party, would be surprised enough could they listen, unceasing, to a modern woman who does not enjoy conversation. The plans of the conversation will be upon the level of her thought, but that, thanks to the progress of intellectual and moral culture among women, is yearly taking a higher tone.

Those of mightier mold, who look down disdainfully on a feminine lunch party, would be surprised enough could they listen, unceasing, to a modern woman who does not enjoy conversation. The plans of the conversation will be upon the level of her thought, but that, thanks to the progress of intellectual and moral culture among women, is yearly taking a higher tone.

Those of mightier mold, who look down disdainfully on a feminine lunch party, would be surprised enough could they listen, unceasing, to a modern woman who does not enjoy conversation. The plans of the conversation will be upon the level of her thought, but that, thanks to the progress of intellectual and moral culture among women, is yearly taking a higher tone.

Those of mightier mold, who look down disdainfully on a feminine lunch party, would be surprised enough could they listen, unceasing, to a modern woman who does not enjoy conversation. The plans of the conversation will be upon the level of her thought, but that, thanks to the progress of intellectual and moral culture among women, is yearly taking a higher tone.

Those of mightier mold, who look down disdainfully on a feminine lunch party, would be surprised enough could they listen, unceasing, to a modern woman who does not enjoy conversation. The plans of the conversation will be upon the level of her thought, but that, thanks to the progress of intellectual and moral culture among women, is yearly taking a higher tone.

Those of mightier mold, who look down disdainfully on a feminine lunch party, would be surprised enough could they listen, unceasing, to a modern woman who does not enjoy conversation. The plans of the conversation will be upon the level of her thought, but that, thanks to the progress of intellectual and moral culture among women, is yearly taking a higher tone.

THE MYSTERY EXPLAINED.

A New Illustration of an Old Weakness in Human Nature.

There was quite a little sensation in the little village of D— one Monday morning. Cousin Mattie being the innocent cause of it.

Mrs. L., with whom she was passing a few days, was a lively, agreeable, though not young, widow, who owned a very pretty cottage near the lake, and was much of a favorite in the village. On the morning referred to she went out early, since her usual custom, to attend to the little man of the day. She was soon greeted by Deacon Jones with:

"Good morning, Mrs. L., I did not see you at church yesterday."

"I am glad you missed me, Deacon, but I had a severe headache."

"That is certainly a good excuse," he replied with a peculiar smile on his face. "A little further on she met Mrs. D.

"All good morning, Mrs. J. You are out bright and early, and looking very happy this morning."

"Is that anything unusual?" replied the widow, as she passed on to market. The vendor of pork and chops came smilingly forward.

"What can I do for you? We have some fine chickens and ducks, etc."

"No, thank you. I will have my simple Monday dinner."

"Why to-day?" I thought you might want something extra to-day."

"Why to-day?" replied the widow, as she walked out. "It seems to me every one looks at me in a peculiar manner. Ah, here comes neighbor Pope; if there is anything about I shall get it now."

"I hardly expected to see you out so early this morning," Mrs. Pope began.

"Oh, you know, I do hope we are not going to lose you."

"I do not understand you."

"Oh, but how innocent we are, but Polly Brown saw him."

"Saw whom?" replied the widow, her usually serene temper beginning to be a little ruffled.

"Your gentleman visitor as she passed your house late last night. She had been up to sit awhile with the sick baby, as Mrs. Jones was not well. She was well enough to go to church in the morning and wear her new bonnet, but as I said, quite last night she peeped into your window and saw you seated quite near together and looking very happy, or at least you were—she could not see his face, as he was seated with his back to the window. A large man, and, no doubt, stout, to please you, but a very bald head."

"An amused smile stole over the widow's face as she said:

"I'll Polly Brown when she peeps into her neighbor's windows she had better put on her spectacles."

A few minutes afterwards she walked into her cosy sitting-room, and quietly remarked:

"Cousin Mattie, you had better draw down the shade to-night before you take off your chignon."

THE TABLE FORK.

This New Indispensable Implement a Modern Invention.

It is difficult to realize what a modern invention the table fork is. Queen Elizabeth never heard of one. She had, it is true, a few dainty forks, perchance with crystal handles, for eating preserved fruits and dessert. But long after her reign came the table fork in England.

The very earliest one to be found are no older than the middle of the reign of Charles II.

The few early forks of the reign of George I. are three-pronged, and but few of our neighbors on show us four-pronged forks made before the reign of George III, from which time their fashion has remained unaltered to the present day. As regards their handles, which have followed the fashion of spoons, finishing up with the familiar "giddy pattern" of nineteenth century use.

Before the days of forks the ewer and basin, which have now generally disappeared, were much in request after every course; whereas now the basin alone, with a little rose-water, makes its appearance at a table before dinner, as a matter of fashion rather than necessity.

Four out of five fine old basins have no doubt been melted up to supply the very forks whose invention rendered the washing of the fingers superfluous.—Murray's Magazine.

Bunco Women.

The bunco women of New York are more dangerous perhaps to what is familiarly termed the bunco element of visitors from out of town than even the bunco men himself.

WHOLESALE FLEMING'S.

Why Upon Occasions Women Should Drink It.

Milk heated to much above 100 degrees Fahrenheit loses for time a degree of its sweetness and density. No one who, fatigued by over exertion of body or mind, has ever experienced the reviving influence of a tumbler of this beverage heated as hot as it can be sipped, willingly forego a resort to it because of its being rendered somewhat less acceptable to the palate.

The promptness with which its cordial influence is felt is indeed surprising. Some portion of it seems to be digested and appropriated almost immediately, and many who now fancy that they need alcoholic stimulants when exhausted by fatigue will find in this simple draught an equivalent that will be abundantly satisfying and far more enduring in its effects.

There is many an ignorant, overworked woman who, if she could but keep up without her beer, she mistakes its momentary exhilaration for strength and applies the whip instead of nourishment to her poor, exhausted frame. Any honest, intelligent physician will tell her that there is more real strength and nourishment in a slice of bread than in a quart of beer; but if she loves stimulants it would be a very useless piece of information.

It is claimed that some of the lady clerks in our own city and those, too, who are employed in respectable business houses, are in the habit of ordering ale or beer at the restaurants. They probably claim that they are "tired" and no one who sees their faithful devotion to customers all day will doubt their assertions. But they should not mistake beer for a blessing or stimulus for strength. A careful examination of statistics will prove that men and women who do not drink can endure more hardship and do more work and live longer than their less temperate neighbors. But—

A man convinced that his will is of the same opinion with.

and woman is wonderfully like him in this respect.

Furthermore, when a woman wants anything, from a California trip to a glass of toddy, you may rest assured that her health will demand it, and it sometimes demands it so loud and so long that her friends are glad to yield in time to save their own lives.

A tipping woman gets a pain or an ache on a short notice, and when she has a cold or a headache the whiskey has to suffer and the drug stores in her neighborhood do a thriving business. If her ailment disorder her stomach she depends upon a dose of whiskey to correct its effects, and so her morning beer and evening Bourbon do co operative business.—Medical

What a Voracious Traveler Saw in India.

I went out from a village one evening with two companions to lie in wait at a pool for game.

The place was the resort of elephants, and the sun had scarcely gone down before five of them, all full grown, made their appearance. They were not over fifty feet away, and as the short twilight was followed by a brilliant moon, we could see each beast almost as plainly as if it had been midday.

We were getting ready for a shot at the nearest when he backed up to a tree about as large around as a man's body and began to rub himself. His actions caused the tree to wave as in a great wind, and we were expecting to see it uprooted, when the elephant suddenly uttered a blast of steam and tried to run away. The others trumpeted and dashed off, leaving him alone.

We could not at first make out what had happened, but presently a native who had come out to us with food, crept up to our hiding place and whispered that the shaking of the tree had disturbed a large python, which, feeling insulted, had attacked the elephant.

The beast was as large and heavy as the average elephant seen with a circus, and yet we saw him pulled to the knees as many as four times. He made a dozen rushes to leave the tree, but the snake pulled him back each time, and two or three times came very near rolling him over. His tough hide prevented the serpent's fangs from inflicting injury, but with a coil or two around his body and a tail hold in the tree the python made a plaything of the great beast for fully a quarter of an hour.

When at last, the elephant did get away, he seemed half scared to death, and the feeling that we had had a close call from being made victims so unerved each one of us that we packed up and returned to the village.

I assert in all candor and honesty my firm belief that a full-grown python can hold an elephant fast or roll him over. He might not be able to crush and kill the big beast, but I lean to the opinion that he could even do that. I believe that three of his coils around an object would have as much strength as four men at a ship's capstan.—New York Sun.

LONGEVITY OF BRAIN WORKERS.

Intellectual Pursuits Favorable to a Long as Well as Happy and Useful Life.

Personal statistics singularly point out the fact that hard brain-work and unremitting intellectual labor do not necessarily abbreviate life.

If we take poets, we find that Rogers lived to be 82; Southey, 80; Coleridge, 67; Jernal, 86; Anacreon, 85; Voltaire, 84; Metastasio, 84; Euripides, 78; Goethe, 83; Klopstock, 70; Wieland, 86; Lamar-tine, 78; Berauger, 77, and Victor Hugo, 83.

If we turn to philosophers and men of science, we find the names of Fontenelle, who died at 100; Huyghens (who wrote the treatise on light), at 85; Hobbes, at 82; Morgagni, at 83; Reid, at 83; Dr. Heber-don, at 90; Sir T. Watson, at 90; Sir William Lawrence, at 84; Rover-Collard, at 83; William Harvey, at 80; Schelling, at 79; Cousin, at 76, and greatest of all, Plato, at 83.

A Rare Piece of Fortune.

Clara (exhibiting photograph)—"How do you like it?"

Battie—"It's perfectly lovely."

"You think it a good likeness?"

"Oh, no; it doesn't look a particle like you, you know; but I wouldn't mind that, Clara; you are not likely to have such luck again if you sat a thousand times."—Boston Transcript.

Breaking a Package.

Mrs. Veneering Deed (selecting a coat of arms)—"Er—I thin' this one will do."

Jeweler—"Yes, madam. Will one be enough?"—Tid-Bits.

WHOLESALE FLEMING'S.

Why Upon Occasions Women Should Drink It.

MARION TIMES.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY WILLIAMS & WILLIAMS. Subscription 1 Year \$1.00 6 months .50 3 months .25

FOR PRESIDENT: BENJAMIN HARRISON, OF INDIANA. FOR VICE-PRESIDENT: LEVI P. MORTON, OF NEW YORK.

FOR CONGRESS, 9TH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT. HON. HENRY BOWEN, OF TAZEWELL.

We think it in very bad taste, to say the least of it, for a party organ, such as the Democrat of this place claims to be, to twist and garble a statement out of its original shape to mislead the voter.

Wake snakes, day is breaking; Democratic knees are quaking. "God Almighty drew the color-line and why should not we?"

Voters of the Southwest, under which banner will you fight—old man Thurman's snotty bandanna, or the flag of your country, the "Stars and Stripes?"

Mr. Dancy, a colored speaker from Salisbury, N. C., spoke to a large crowd at the courthouse Friday night, on the political questions of the hour.

A prominent gentleman in his own State (West Virginia), on his way home, stopped over in Marion last Thursday to attend the barbecue.

It behooves each and every Republican to stand firm, see that his neighbor is not deluded by Democratic falsehoods, and to vote the straight Republican ticket.

A LIE NAILED.

Editors of Times: I see in the Conservative Democrat of Oct. 25th the following: "We are told that John Barnes in his flaming oration of two hours length on Walkers Creek, last Saturday night, made use of this expression: 'What would Buchanan do if he went to Congress? Nothing but tell lies and drink whiskey!'"

It is almost useless for me to say that I make use of no such words as the above in reference to Mr. Buchanan. I know his habits of sobriety as well as the Democrat does.

Respectfully, Jno. D. Barnes, Marion, Oct. 26, 1888.

Peculiar In the combination, proportion, and preparation of its ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures where other preparations entirely fail.

Consumption Surely Cured. To the editors—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease.

A Woman's Discovery. "Another wonderful discovery has been made and that too by a lady in this county. Disease fastened its upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent.

A VERY FULL LINE of Ladies 4-4 Henrietta (all wool) cloth, 4-4 Cashmere, Poplins, Plaids, White and Red Flannels, Boulevard skirts, Shawls, Ladies and Children's Newmarkets, Cloaks, Jackets, and Jerseys (fresh from New York), Gingham, Cotton Plaids, Silesia, Table Linen, Towels, Watner's Health and Coraline Corsets, Woolen and Cotton Hosiery, Nubias, and Gloves, is now on exhibition at J. B. PERRA'S.

Call on Irve Luther at the City Foundry, for plain and galvanized iron, Toilet, Laundry and Kitchen Sinks all fitted to attach to water pipes. Call on George P. Luther for all sizes of water pipes and fitting. Pipe cut off and threads cut @ 10c. each cutting and threading.

Our increasing trade is due to our low prices and the large stock of goods we carry. Always call on Ziegler Bros. celebrated Ladies and Children Shoes, for sale only at M. Weilers.

A MILLIONAIRE'S MANSION.

The Finest Country House on the American Continent. Almost every American has heard of J. C. Flood, the California millionaire, but very few are aware of the fact that Mr. Flood is the owner of the most magnificent country house and grounds in North America.

AMERICA THE OLDEST CONTINENT.

This is the Opinion Held by Modern Geologists. America, according to modern geologists and other scientists, is in fact not the new but the old world.

Some Scantly Clad People. Description of the Female Attendants in New York Baths—Healthy and Vigorous Young Women. The attendants present the most picturesque appearance, being clothed only in a short tunic of white cotton, caught on one shoulder, falling away from the other down under one arm, and reaching to the knee.

GOOD MANNERS.

Regard to Courtesy as a Test of Social Quality. The higher a person rises in the Old World the better his manners. No one is so respectful and courteous to meet other people as the crowned head.

A CURIOUS PROPHECY.

The Future Greatness of American Industry Foretold. An almanac for 1758 contains a curious prophecy of the future greatness of North America. "Here we find," says the writer, "a vast stock of proper materials for the art and ingenuity of man to work upon—Treasures of immense worth; concealed from the poor, ignorant aboriginal natives."

BETTY SKELTON KNEW JAKE LYNCH

Her Oldest Girl and His Oldest Boy Were the Same Age to a Day. "You know the defendant in this case, do you?" asked a Kansas lawyer of a female native of the soil. "Know which?" asked she. "The defendant, Jake Lynch."

SOME SCANTILY CLAD PEOPLE.

Description of the Female Attendants in New York Baths—Healthy and Vigorous Young Women. The attendants present the most picturesque appearance, being clothed only in a short tunic of white cotton, caught on one shoulder, falling away from the other down under one arm, and reaching to the knee.

STUPID PHILANTHROPY.

An Illustration of Misdirected Energy and Liberality. A vivacious lady was relating to a friend how much difficulty she and a few other ladies had in raising a sum of money sufficient to send a missionary to Constantinople.

BURNT CORK.

The Palmy Days of Minstrelsy. I was reading that the wife of Jack Haverly, the once well-known negro minstrel manager, induced him to give her \$10 every night out of the receipts of the show, so that when he went into bankruptcy she possessed a fortune of about \$30,000.

The Straightest Man.

Teacher—"Who was the most upright man in the Bible?" Smart boy—"I know who was the straightest."

Important.

We offer for this date Oct. 8th to Nov. 20th, 1888, to any one who visits us and buys a piano or organ in our warehouses at Lynchburg or Roanoke to pay their R.R. fare from their homes anywhere in Virginia, North Carolina and East Tennessee to Lynchburg or Roanoke and back home again.

CANT AND SLANG.

An Eminent Writer's Observations on These Abuse of Language. "Cant" was the Gaelic or British word canting, signifying language—the language, par excellence, of the common people of the Celtic line before the prevalence of the Teutonic or Anglo-Saxon.

STUPID PHILANTHROPY.

An Illustration of Misdirected Energy and Liberality. A vivacious lady was relating to a friend how much difficulty she and a few other ladies had in raising a sum of money sufficient to send a missionary to Constantinople.

BURNT CORK.

The Palmy Days of Minstrelsy. I was reading that the wife of Jack Haverly, the once well-known negro minstrel manager, induced him to give her \$10 every night out of the receipts of the show, so that when he went into bankruptcy she possessed a fortune of about \$30,000.

The Straightest Man.

Teacher—"Who was the most upright man in the Bible?" Smart boy—"I know who was the straightest."

Important.

We offer for this date Oct. 8th to Nov. 20th, 1888, to any one who visits us and buys a piano or organ in our warehouses at Lynchburg or Roanoke to pay their R.R. fare from their homes anywhere in Virginia, North Carolina and East Tennessee to Lynchburg or Roanoke and back home again.

WHAT TIME IS IT!

Time that the people of Marion and vicinity knew that our—CLOTHING, FURNISHING GOODS AND HATS ARE ALL MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES, from which we never deviate.

NATHAN STERN, ONE-PRICE GENTS' OUTFITTER. Dickenson and Barnes, Will address the voters at Ridge School House, Thursday, Nov. 1st. 11 A. M. Barne's School House, Thursday Night. OLD UNION CHURCH, Friday, Nov. 2nd 11 a. m. ALLISON'S GAP, Friday Night.

Lyons Gap Schoolhouse Eleven a. m., Nov. 3rd. Everybody come out and hear them.

Demorest's Monthly Magazine. ONLY \$3.00 FOR THE YEAR. A WONDERFUL PUBLICATION. Many suppose DEMOREST'S MONTHLY to be a fashion magazine. This is a great mistake.

ANNOUNCEMENT TO THE PEOPLE OF SMYTH COUNTY. GRAND OPENING Fall and Winter Clothing. MY STOCK surpasses anything ever shown in Marion.

MAX WHEELER THE CLOTHIER.

If You Are Sick With Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Biliousness, Blood Humors, Kidney Disease, Constipation, Female Troubles, Fever and Ague, Sleeplessness, Partial Paralysis, or Nervous Prostration, see Pain's Celery Compound and be cured.

GENESEE ROAD CART. First Premium and Gold Medal at New Orleans Exposition, 1884. This Cart rides as easy as any Buggy, and is positively free from Horse Motion.

WAGES AND THE TARIFF.

New York Tribune. The following gives the averages weekly for several kinds of work, representing all the important branches of manufacture, eight mechanical trades and common or unskilled labor in several departments: WEEKLY WAGES IN MANUFACTURING AND MINING.

Table with 3 columns: Occupation, Great Britain, United States. Rows include Boots and shoe cutters, Finishers, Iron furnishes, keepers, etc.

TRADES, GENERAL.

Table with 3 columns: Trade, Great Britain, United States. Rows include Carpenters, Smiths, Masons, etc.

These figures represent a wide range of occupations, from the rudest to the most highly skilled, and embrace those of which the designations in the two countries, as given in the census volume, are substantially the same.

Be Sure

If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a peculiar medicine, possessing, by virtue of its peculiar combination, proportion, and preparation, curative powers superior to any other article.

To Get

"In one store where I went to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla the clerk tried to induce me to buy their own instead of Hood's; he told me their own was just as good; I told him that I had used Hood's for years, and that I did not like it, and that I would not buy anything else, but he would not prevail on me to change. I told him I knew what Hood's Sarsaparilla was, I had taken it, and was satisfied with it, and did not want any other."

Hood's

When I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was feeling real miserable, suffering a great deal with dizziness, and so weak that at times I could hardly stand. I looked, and had for some time, like a person in consumption. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me so much good that I wonder at myself sometimes, and my friends frequently speak of it."

Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists, \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by O. L. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

CURE FITS!

When I was cured I do not mean merely to stop the fits for a time, and then have them return again. I mean a PERMANENT CURE. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS, a life-long study. I WANT MY REMEDY TO STOP THE FITS FOR GOOD, and I have failed in no instance. I have cured scores of persons for a lifetime and a PRIZE BOTTLE of my REMEDY FREE. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a BOTTLE, and it will cure you. Address S. C. FOOT, M. O., 183 PEARL ST., NEW YORK.

WALL PAPER AND DECORATIONS

Window shades, large assortment, cornice poles, extra nice picture frames, if not on hand, made to order in best style.

Those Beautiful Steel Engravings

retire on us. Call and see them before we send them away.

D. B. PAYNE,

Lynchburg, Virginia.

NEAR SIGHTED PEOPLE.

New York Optician Explains the Causes of and Gives Remedies for Myopia. "No other city in the world can be said to have so many people afflicted with myopia or near sightedness as right here in New York," said a Broadway optician a few days since.

"To what do you attribute the prevalence of this partial blindness?" "Near sightedness arises from a number of causes, chief among which are reading in the dusk of the evening, or fatiguing the eyes by trying to read by aid of a bad artificial illumination; reading while in a high position, or with the head thrust forward; the use of cheap, or matter printed in a very small type. All these and many other things conduce to a gradual decrease in the power of vision, and if too greatly persisted in will finally end in the total destruction of the sight.

TO COOL WATER.

The Egyptian Mode of Doing It, and an Effective One. I need state only three facts to show the utility of evaporation in Upper Egypt. Water too warm to drink is put into a porous jar and placed in the wind, though in the sun; in a half hour it is as cool as good spring water. At night, exposed to a breeze, even when the breeze is rather warm, before morning it becomes almost ice-cold.

"The night of my arrival here I took a pouring bath on a balcony. The wind blew from the west, and the rapid evaporation so chilled me that I could not stay out long enough for my bath.

"At the foot of the entrance we took a swim in the Nile. We wore our undies, and our bath was quite comfortable, and yet we were just on the edge of the tropics."—Carter Harrison.

ILLUSTRATING VOCAL PROGRESS.

Synopsis of Exposition of the Holt System. Frank Danrosch delivered in New York recently a lecture on "The Best Methods of Vocal Instruction in Our Schools."

The discourse, which consisted of an exposition of the Holt System of vocal instruction, was illustrated by 21 little tots from the Workingmen's School of the Society of Ethical Culture, who had been under instruction about eight months.

The Holt system is founded upon the principle of rhythm, which Mr. Danrosch defined as a mental conception, the regular recurrence of accented sounds.

The principle as applied to the music score was demonstrated by the use of a pendulum operated by the speaker. The varied oscillations of this instrument marked the different tempi and took the place of beating time by hand, which was considered detrimental to the pupil's progress by reason of the motion of the hand attracting the pupil's attention at the expense of the ear, which should be kept free from any distracting influences.

French Women's Corsets. A common sense advice as to corsets. A weak nervous woman who feels best in loose wrappers cannot judge of a corset girl who really enjoys the firm grip of her corset, and takes no harm from it. It is painful, however, and unsuitable to see active housekeepers going about morning, noon and night in close-fitting dresses and corsets.

Except some support for flabby figures, no corset should be worn in working dress, which, in or out of doors, should come as near the freedom of a gymnasium suit as possible.

French women have sense about this, and teach their children and order their households half the day in flowing gowns which would scandalize our tried up matrons. Then the slower artistic corset is worn with visiting and evening dress, to far less detriment.—New York Sun.

Shakespeare vindicated. The Spokane Falls burglar who grinned when Mr. Cannon fired six shots at him in another proof that a man can smile and smile and be a villain still.—San Francisco Examiner.

A Model Wife. There is a couple in Wilkes County who have been married about 40 years and during that time the wife has never asked the husband for any money except 10 cents.—Savannah News.

A CATALOGUE OF LIES.

Showing How a Short Democratic Horse Can be Curred. Indianapolis Journal (Rep.). It is evident that the managers of the Democratic campaign have issued orders to make a simultaneous attack along the whole line, to stop, if possible, the wholesale stampede of workingmen from their party into the ranks of the one devoted to Protection to American industry.

On no other hypothesis can the present outbreak of lies against General Harrison be accounted for. The Journal proposes to catalogue a few of the baldest and the most notorious lies that have come to its notice, with the liars who utter them or are made responsible for them, wherever they can be identified.

LIE NO. 1.—That at a meeting in this city in 1877 General Harrison said to the railroad strikers that he would have every train run, or "wade in blood to his finger-tips."

This lie, in this special form, is credited to "Uncle" Ben Zahm, of Roundhouse, Ill.

LIE NO. 2.—That at a meeting in this city in 1877 General Harrison said to the railroad strikers: "Were I governor I would force you back, or you would be shot down like dogs."

This lie, substituted in this form, has been repeated a number of times, but is quoted here attributed to one E. F. Gould, of this city, and is printed as coming from the New York Herald.

LIE NO. 3.—That General Harrison said to the railroad strikers: "Your wages afford you a living. Workingmen do not need pie, cake or sugar. All these are luxuries that you seldom enjoy. A dollar a day and two meals, consisting of good bread, butter and sow-belly, is enough for any workingman." This lie is also credited to E. F. Gould, and is printed as coming from him in the New York Herald.

LIE NO. 4.—A letter to the Journal says that on a train of the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad the conductor handed the writer the following, written on yellow manifold paper, on typewriter, accredited to the Milwaukee Daily Review:

"GOOD PROTECTIONIST DOCTRINE. "Better for the workingmen that they be willing to content themselves to work for 10 cents per day rather than incur the risk of being thrown out of employment by their masters, because of their efforts, by means of organization, to secure increase of wages. A dime will buy two loaves of bread, and water can be had for asking. Even this poor fare is better when eaten in independence than that doled out by the hand of charity."

"These words were uttered by Benjamin Harrison, the Republican nominee for the presidency, while making a speech at Attics, Ind., during his gubernatorial campaign against Blue Jean Williams in 1876."

The conductor who handed this slip to the Journal correspondent says it was "being circulated by a Mr. Reed, lost-car accountant of the Pennsylvania Company."

LIE NO. 5.—Mr. E. F. Gould, of this city, in his New York Herald interview, repeats this lie about the Attica speech, in substantially the same words.

LIE NO. 6.—The Golden (Col.) Transcript quotes a letter, which it says was written by Mr. Cronon, of Bloomington, Ill., to a countryman and personal friend in this city, in which he says:

"Ben Harrison stated here eight years ago, in Duryly Hall, in this city, that it was a well-known fact that the Irish race furnished most of the occupants of the penitentiaries, and that the only thing he knew by to be good in to shovel dirt and to grade railroads."

LIE NO. 7.—This is a lie one used by third party Democratic annex and to the effect that there was kept standing at the head of the editorial column of the Indianapolis Journal during the campaign of 1884 the words: "I am unalterably opposed to prohibition."—Benjamin Harrison. This lie, so far as we have been able to trace it, originated with the Alliance, the organ of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

LIE NO. 8 ET AL.—These refer, generally, to General Harrison's relations to the soldiers under his command; that he was harsh and cruel; stringing men up by the thumbs for light offenses; neglecting the sick and dying of his command, etc., etc., and that out of 145 members of his command in this city 93 declare they will vote for Cleveland.

As to each and all the others, the Journal desires to make a job lot of them, and of any others of similar import or purport, and to say that such of them, in essence, in spirit, in form and substance, in word, phrase and sentence, in every possible aspect, are pure, unmitigated, baseless, venomous falsehoods, and the men and papers making themselves responsible for them, in any way, are common liars and slanderers.

"No man's wages should be so low that he can not make provisions in his days of vigor for the incapacity of accident or the feebleness of old age."—BENJAMIN HARRISON.

Republican Platform

The Republicans of the United States, assembled by their delegates in national convention, pause on the threshold of their proceedings to honor the memory of their illustrious and immortal champion of liberty and the rights of the people, Abraham Lincoln; and to cover also with wreaths of imperishable remembrance and gratitude the heroic names of our later leaders who have more recently been called away from our councils—Grant, Garfield, Arthur, Logan, and Conkling. May their memories be faithfully cherished.

We also recall with our greetings and with prayer for his recovery the name of one of our living heroes whose memory will be treasured in the history both of Republicans and of the republic—the name of that noble soldier and favorite child of victory Philip H. Sheridan.

In the spirit of those great leaders and with that hostility to all forms of despotism and oppression which is the fundamental idea of the Republican party, we send fraternal congratulations to our fellow Americans of Brazil upon their great act of emancipation, which completed the abolition of slavery throughout the two American continents. We earnestly hope we may soon see our fraternal fellow-citizens of Irish birth upon the peaceful recovery of Home Rule for Ireland.

We reaffirm our unwavering devotion to the national Constitution and to the indissoluble union of the States; to the autonomy reserved to the States under the Constitution; to the personal rights and liberties of citizens of the States and Territories in the Union, and especially to the supreme and sovereign right of every lawful citizen, rich or poor, native or foreign born, white or black, to cast a free ballot in public elections and to have that ballot duly counted. We hold the free and honest popular ballot and the just and equal representation of all the people to be the foundation of our Republic, and we demand an effective legislation to secure the integrity and purity of elections, which are the foundations of all public authority. We charge that the present Administration and the Democratic majority in Congress owe their existence to the suppression of the ballot by a criminal nullification of the Constitution and laws of the United States.

THE PROTECTION PLAN. We are uncompromisingly in favor of the American system of Protection; we protest against its destruction as proposed by the President and his party. They serve the interests of Europe; we will support the interests of America. We accept the issue and confidently appeal to the people for their judgment. The protective system must be maintained. We demand that the tariff be lowered only by general disaster to all interests, except those of the user and the sheriff. We denounce the Mills bill as destructive to the general business, the labor and the farming interests of the country, and we heartily endorse the consistent and patriotic action of the Republican representatives in congress in opposing its passage.

We demand that the tariff be lowered only by general disaster to all interests, except those of the user and the sheriff. We denounce the Mills bill as destructive to the general business, the labor and the farming interests of the country, and we heartily endorse the consistent and patriotic action of the Republican representatives in congress in opposing its passage.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS. The conduct of foreign affairs by the present Administration has been distinguished by its inefficiency and its cowardice. Having withdrawn from the Senate all pending treaties, the Republican Administration for the removal of foreign burdens and restrictions upon our commerce and for its extensions into better markets, it has neither effected nor proposed any other in their stead. Professed adherence to the Monroe doctrine, it has seen with idle complacency the extension of foreign influence in Central America and the Pacific Ocean.

We arraign the present Democratic Administration for its weak and unpatriotic treatment of the fisheries question, and its pusillanimous surrender of the essential privileges to which our fishing vessels are entitled in Canadian ports under the treaty of 1854, the reciprocal maritime legislation of 1850 and the compact of nations, and which Canadian fishing vessels receive in the ports of the United States. We condemn the policy of the present Administration and the Democratic majority in congress towards our fisheries as unfriendly and "conspicuously unpatriotic," and as tending to destroy a valuable resource of defense against a foreign enemy.

"The name of American applies alike to all citizens of the Republic and imposes upon all alike the same obligation of obedience to the laws. At the same time that citizenship is and must be the property and safe guard of him who wears it, it is a right which no man, whether rich or poor in all his civil rights, it should and must afford him abroad in whatever land he may be on a lawful errand."

THE CIVIL SERVICE. The men who abandoned the Republican party in 1884 and continue to adhere to the Democratic party have deserted not only the cause of the people, but the sound finance, of freedom of purity of the ballot, but especially have deserted the cause of reform in the civil service. We will not fail to keep our pledges because they have broken theirs or because their candidate has broken his. We, therefore repeat our declaration of 1884, to wit: The reform of the civil service, as a condition precedent to the Republican Administration should be completed by the further extension of the reform system already established by law to all the grades of the service to which it is applicable. The spirit and purpose of the reform should be observed in all executive appointment and all laws at variance with the object of extending reform legislation should be repealed, to the end that the dangers to free institutions which are in the power of official patronage may be wisely and effectively avoided.

The gratitude of the nation to the defenders of the Union can not be measured by laws. The legislation of Congress should conform to the pledge made by a loyal people and be so enlarged and extended to provide against the possibility that any man who honorably wore the Federal uniform shall become an inmate of an almshouse or dependent upon private charity. In the presence of an overflowing treasury it would be a public scandal to do less for those whose valorous service preserved the Government than to provide for the maintenance shown by President Cleveland in his numerous vetoes of measures for pension relief and the action of the Democratic House of Representatives in refusing even a consideration of general pension legislation.

In support of the principles herewith enunciated we invite the co-operation of patriotic men of all parties, and especially of all workmen, whose property is seriously threatened by the Free-trade policy of the present Administration.

The first concern of all good government is the vigor of its machinery. The Republican party cordially sympathizes with all wise and concerted efforts for the promotion of temperance and morality.

EVERY ONE CAN FIND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF QUEENWAX, Hardware, Tinware, Lamps, Groceries and EVERYTHING ELSE kept in a 1st class store at J. B. RUGA'S.

My Poor Back!

That's the common exclamation of those suffering with rheumatism or kidney troubles. In either disease Paine's Celery Compound will surely effect a cure, and there will no longer be any cause to complain of "poor backs."

"Two weeks ago I could not sleep was constipated and kidneys did not act, back. Since I took Paine's Celery Compound the pain has left my back, and I can sleep like a child." Zenas Sanders, West Windsor, Vermont, for five years, I was almost unable to get around, and was very often confined to my bed for weeks at a time. I have used outside advice, but to no advantage. I have used Paine's Celery Compound, and I can now jump around and feel lively as a boy." Frank Caroli, Eureka, Nevada. Price, \$1.00. Six for \$5.00.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. SEND FOR 8-PAGE TESTIMONIAL PAPER. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors. BURLINGTON, VERMONT.

Advertisement for Paine's Celery Compound, including a testimonial and contact information for Wells, Richardson & Co.

Advertisement for Hodge's Kidney Pills, describing its benefits for various ailments.

Advertisement for Parker's Ginger-Tonic, highlighting its effectiveness for digestive and general health issues.

Advertisement for Parker's Hair Balm, claiming to restore hair growth and improve scalp health.

Advertisement for Epps's Cocoa, a breakfast beverage, and Winchester repeating rifles.

Advertisement for Scott's Emulsion, a cod liver oil product, and Winchester repeating rifles.

Advertisement for Scott's Emulsion, emphasizing its purity and health benefits.

Advertisement for Scott's Emulsion, featuring a testimonial and product details.

Advertisement for Scott's Emulsion, including a testimonial and contact information.

Advertisement for Scott's Emulsion, featuring a testimonial and product information.

Large advertisement for Winchester repeating rifles, showcasing various models and their features.

Advertisement for Winchester repeating rifles, highlighting their accuracy and reliability.

Advertisement for Winchester repeating rifles, featuring a testimonial and product details.

Advertisement for Winchester repeating rifles, including a testimonial and contact information.

Advertisement for Winchester repeating rifles, featuring a testimonial and product information.

Advertisement for Winchester repeating rifles, including a testimonial and contact information.

Advertisement for Winchester repeating rifles, featuring a testimonial and product information.