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VOL. II.

HARRISONBURG, VALLEY OF VIRGINIA, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1866.

NO. 9.



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POETRY.

THE WANDERER'S SONG.

How o'er the stream, how through the wood, The voice of nature sounds, As when beneath the dome of God The organ's peal resounds.

Sweet echo in the valley dwells, And makes the mountain bright, A hundred times her music swells, And wings its distant flight.

But when in sadness I invite Her answer's sweet salute, Then in the vale, then on the height Is echo ever mute.

When wakes no voice in Feh's shrine, No answer greets the dell, And not a heart responds to mine, Not one loves me well.

[From the Old Guard.] STONEWALL JACKSON'S STAR.

AN INCIDENT OF THE WAR.

In the fall of 1864 I was detached from field duty in General Lee's army, and entrusted by the Confederate Government with a mission to one of the Northern States, requiring great secrecy and dispatch; but with this my story has nothing to do, save as an explanation of my presence at such a time in the enemy's territory.

Having reason to remain a few days in Philadelphia, I was surprised and gratified to find sympathizers with our great struggle even in that radical and loyal city. Carefully concealing my position and business there from my old friends, who gladly threw open their doors and hearts for a stranger, so-called, to enter, I enjoyed some pleasant hours in the society of those who were compelled to speak with blated breath, but whose hearts throbbled and eyes kindled at the recital of Southern wrongs and Southern valor.

Upon descending to breakfast one fair October morning, my hostess, Mrs. B. (a Virginian herself, but married to a Northern man) met me, wreathed in smiles, and holding in her hand a highly embossed envelope whose dainty ribbon knot, and beautifully engraved initial letters, although entirely different to anything of the kind I had seen for three years, savored to my mind strongly of matrimony.

My thoughts went back to the halcyon days of the past, before heavy cares and disappointments had left their impress on heart and brain, and the exposure of camp life, added to the fatigue and privations of the march, had ploughed long, silvery tracks in my raven locks—the only silver, by the way then in my possession. When I "looked love into eyes that spoke again," and the merry marriage bell was ready to chime for me; when just such bits of perfumed pastebord covered my table, and my services were asked by friends, who joyfully entering the matrimonial ball, bid me God speed on a like cruise. The sequel of these thoughts, which flashed along the wires of memory, issued from my lips in a single word, "wedding!"

"You are a good guesser," said my fair friend. "Yes, it is an invitation to the marriage and reception of my lovely little pet, Minnie Norton, whom you met here the other evening and admired so much. She was born in the Old Dominion, and clings fondly to every recollection of our glorious old mother-State. For two years she has devoted herself exclusively to relieving the necessities of the Confederate prisoners, and nursing the sick and wounded in the hospitals here. Listen to what she says in a note accompanying the invitation card:

"Bring your mysterious and agreeable friend, Mr. W., with you on the 12th; although he will not tell us the nature of his mission here, because he has the absurd idea that a woman cannot keep a secret, yet I know it is something connected with the welfare of my beloved South, the land of Jackson and Lee. His hearty, cordial tones and dear old accent are music to my ear; will you not ask him to grace my wedding with his presence?"

"I shall be only too happy to accept," said I; "that note falls like balm upon my heart; none but a dear little Virginian girl could have written such. I hope the man of her choice is worthy of the gem he has gained."

"Oh, he is a noble fellow," returned my hostess, and the entrance of breakfast put an end to the conversation.

The eventful day arrived, and arrayed in the regulation dress on such occasions—glossy black, immaculate choker, and irreproachable fitting kilt—a costume in which I was somewhat puzzled to make my own acquaintance, I took my seat in the carriage beside Mrs. B., and was rapidly whirled to the scene of enchantment. We did not attend the ceremony which took place in church; therefore upon our arrival, the bride of an hour had already received the congratulations of her friends upon her accession to new dignity.—Entering the drawing-room, from which daylight had been carefully excluded, my day-light friends were completely dazzled by the splendid array of beauty, fashion and wealth gathered there, and, some moments, I imagined that I had been transported to fairy land. I was, however, awakened from this trance by an exclamation of delight from my companion, and found myself standing before an impersonation of grace and beauty clad in white silk, orange blossoms illusion, and a dozen other airy nothings, with which the fair sex arm themselves to slay their unsuspecting victims.

Collecting my scattered senses, I soon settled down to a "peace basis," and paying my devotions with tolerable composure to the happy couple, gave place to the eager though benighted me. Refusing for various reasons, the entreaties of my friend to be introduced to sundry damsels of her acquaintance, who were "pretty and so rich," I retired to a corner, from which observation I became an amused and interested "looker on in Venice."

My eye roved over the brilliant scene, "The flashing of jewels, the flutter of lace, the gleam of gleaming tulle, the glances of men and women, most beautiful faces, and eyes of tropical blue."

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mingling with the witching clue of the Northern clime, until at last, like a weary bird, it returned to the figure of the bride and rested there. Something in her quiet, dignified bearing, and happy, trustful face was refreshing to me, and, almost unconsciously, I scanned her whole person. What struck me particularly, as I inwardly commented on the tasteful elegance of her attire (for in an something of a connoisseur in such matters), was the absence of all jewels. Instead of the bridal pearls, a single lightly burnished star caught at her throat the light fall of lace that covered neck and shoulders. My curiosity—for I pleaded guilty to the weakness—was aroused to fathom the origin of a fancy for wearing such an ornament on the most eventful day of a young woman's life, and musing upon it, my thoughts took another direction. The camp, the battle-field, the hope of promotion, and the dawn of a day when I, too, might wear a star, engrossed me so entirely that I forgot time and place, and was only aroused from my reverie by a light touch on my arm, and the sweet voice of the bride in my ear, saying:

"I shall not allow you to make mistakes in the corner any longer, Mr. W.; if you will not join the dancers, at least do homage to me. I intend to throw aside etiquette for a few moments and sit down in this alcove with you, for I wish to ask some questions concerning my friends in Dixie."

Was ever mortal man dead to such an appeal? It is needless to say I complied, and through the introduction of many mutual acquaintances, soon regarded myself on a footing sufficiently intimate and friendly to inquire the history of the "one star."

She hesitated on hearing my question; then lowering her voice, said: "In this land of the free and home of the brave, to name one of the South's great chieftains in tones of praise is treason; but since you are a true son of hers, I will venture to relate to you the story connected with this precious relic of Stonewall Jackson, and how it came into my possession."

Some months ago, while visiting the hospital, my attention was attracted towards one of the patients who had been brought in the day before. He was a young man, apparently about twenty years of age, and although almost wasted to a skeleton, his broad open brow, delicate, high-bred nose, and general air of refinement indicated that his was no mean lineage. The beautiful brown eyes followed all my motions with such a yearning, beseeching expression, that I was irresistibly drawn to his bedside. Offering him an orange to cool his parched tongue, and seating myself beside him inquired into his condition. "Will you not bathe my head, as mother used to do," said he, "and then talk to me—it is so long since I have heard a sweet voice, like yours."

Taking out my clogs, I did as he bade me, talking in an encouraging, hopeful manner meanwhile, until by degrees he revived a little, and told me his history.

"I am a Virginian," said he, and his wan cheek flushed with pride; "my home is on the banks of the Shenandoah, and I was one of the first to answer the bugle note when our fair valley was invaded. Jackson was my leader, and I belong to the 'Stonewall' Brigade. Although only an humble lieutenant, I had rather be a private in that noble band than hold a general's commission in any other corps. Jackson was my hero; for him I would have scaled any height, undergone any hardship, and since his death, I have scarcely cared to live, save by the faithful performance of my duty to assist in winning fresh laurels for the brigade he loved so well. He then went on to tell me that he had been taken prisoner six months before, and, accustomed to an open life in the open air, the confinement of a prison had undermined his health, and the home sickness and despair of a 'hope deferred' preyed on his mind until a slow fever ensued, which was then draining the strength from his youthful veins. Of course all this was not told at once, but at intervals, in answer to my questions. Finally, fearing the excitement would prove injurious, I enjoined quiet and rest, bidding him, good-bye, with the promise to return the next day.

For a week, at the same time every morning, I attended my 'Virginia boy,' and my entrance was the signal for a brightening of the sad, hopeless eyes. Sitting by his side, with his thin hand clasped in mine, he would relate many little incidents of his campaigns with Jackson, always dwelling on the famous exploits of his adored commander, or else pour forth a tide of recollections of the mountain home, of the dear old father and mother whose pride he was, the fair-haired sister who so fondly awaited his return—his horse and dog, and a thousand minor details of the sweet home-life so dearly treasured in his heart. But I shuddered to mark how fast his life was ebbing away, and went at the thought of the sorrow that would soon fall with a crushing weight upon that absent household.

Upon the seventh day I was shocked by the distressing change which had taken place in his appearance, that peculiar pallor and contraction of features always the herald of death, having settled on his countenance.—No glad smile greeted me as I approached his cot, but only a faint pressure of the hand as I bent over him.

"Will you not taste this cooling drink I have prepared for you?" said I.

"No, dear lady," replied he in a faint tone, and then continued, painfully laboring for breath—"save it for someone else; I am dying. The surgeon would not feel me just now when I asked him, but I tell the death damp on my brow. I am not afraid, for I am a soldier, but it is so hard to die alone, never again to see my native mountains, and feel the cool air fan my cheek—never again to hear my father's blessing, or receive my mother's good night kiss. Will you not do me one more favor—write to my mother?"

I assented, and drawing forth paper and

pen, wrote as well as my fast dropping tears and trembling hand would allow.—After speaking of his situation and my kindness, he proceeded to send affectionate farewells to various members of the family, not forgetting the servants, whom he mentioned by name. There was a pause, and he lay silent for some moments, the large tears gathering in his eyes and rolling down his gray cheeks. Then pointing to the worn, gray uniform that hung from a peg on the opposite wall, he asked me to hand it to him.—Fumbling in the pocket, he took out a knife, and indicating a particular place in the waistbands of his pantaloons, directed me to rip it open. I did so, and drew out a small roll of paper containing something hard, which upon opening, I found to be a military star, the wrapping being closely written over.

After gazing upon them both for some time, he took up the star, and handing it to me, said: "When Gen. Jackson fell it was my painful task to assist in carrying him off the field to a place of safety. My command was forming in line of battle, and although my heart failed, and my right arm felt nerveless at the thought of charging the enemy unaided by his presence, stern duty called me to the front. Kneeling to take one last silent look at his pale, heroic face, I spied the stars on the collar of his overcoat, which was hung loosely over the litter. Quick as thought I took out this knife, and cutting one away, concealed it in my bosom. With it on my heart I hastened to the battle-field, and no sword did better service that day than mine. Here it is; will you not keep it for the sake of one who, dying among strangers and enemies, has had his last moments smoothed by your gentle care?"

Completely overcome by grief, I took the precious gift and murmured my thanks.—Then holding out the paper, he asked me to enclose it in one to his mother. "Tell her it is the last leave of absence I ever received from General Jackson, signed by his own hand—a happy furlough spent at home. I shall soon have another, endorsed by a greater Captain than he, to go to a dwelling where pleasures are endless."

Exhausted by the effort of speaking, he sank back motionless, while I smoothed the damp curls, and moistened the dry, cold lips. Riveted to the spot by my affection and sympathy for the poor sufferer, two hours passed away, and I watched with sickening dread the death film dimming the beautiful eyes, and bent to catch the last faint breath. Suddenly a glorious light shone in his face.—"Early rising and pointing upwards, he exclaimed, 'I see it—the star, the star; General, I am here; and having one farwell sigh for earth and friends, the young hero rejoined his beloved commander."

Her voice faltered and she ceased speaking while I was too much moved to make any comment. Regaling her self possession she said: "Can you wonder now, Mr. W., that I should prefer wearing this gem, hallowed by so many sacred memories, to the costly jewels that lie in my casket up stairs?"

"Indeed, I do not," said I, "and I hope it may be a beacon light in your pathway thro' and when translated to the realms above, the owner may sparkle as the centre star in the Virgin's crown."

A DOG STORY, FROM SPARTA, ILLINOIS.—Some time ago, a gentleman removed, with his family, from this county to California across the plains, and was accompanied by a dog that had been given him by a neighbor shortly after he started. In due time the man reached the land of gold, and settled down in one of the beautiful valleys of that country. The dog was not satisfied with his new home. He was lonely and often longed, if we are permitted to read canine thoughts, to return to the land of his puppyhood. One morning his master missed him, and never saw him again. Recently, however, he walked into his former master's yard, in this county, foot sore and weary, having crossed the plains from California here. The hair was nearly all gone from his hide, and his feet were worn and bleeding. This is a true tale, even if it is a dog tale.

GASES FROM LAMPS.—Many persons who use kerosene or coal oil lamps are in the habit when going to bed, or leaving the room for a time, of turning the wick down low, in order to save a trifle of the consumption of oil.—The consequence is that the air of the room soon becomes vitiated by the unconsumed oil vapors, by the gas produced by combustion, and also by the minute particles of smoke and soot which are thrown off. Air thus poisoned is deleterious in its effects, and the wonder is that the persons are not fatally injured by breathing it. Irritation and inflammation of the throat and lungs, headache, dizziness and nausea are its more immediate results.

Railway Official.—You'd better not smoke, sir. Traveller.—That's what my friends say. Railway Official.—But you mustn't smoke, sir. Traveller.—So my doctor tells me. Railway Official.—(Indignant)—But you shan't smoke, sir! Traveller.—Ah! just what my wife says.

A Gentleman, riding a very ordinary-looking horse, asked a negro whom he met how far it was to a neighboring town, whither he was going. The negro looking at the animal under the rider with a broad grin of contempt, replied: "Wi, dat ar hoss, massa, is jus' fit to 'teen miles. Wi' a good chunk ob a horse, seven miles; but if you jist had Massa Jimmy's hoss I gosh I you'd dare now!"

A Scotchman has discovered the art of knitting two stockings at one time on the same peddle.

Long Engagements.

BY ANNA CORA BITCHEE.

"When the heart surrenders, confirm the blushing promise quickly at the altar's foot," is the adjuration of every enamored suitor, eager for the climax of the wedding ring.

But the maiden who reflects will respond to no hasty "amen" to that fond prayer. Reflect! Does not King Oberon still walk the earth, performing as fantastic and amazing feats with his magical flowers as in the days of Bully Bottom? And did woman ever reflect after the fairy monarch had stolen upon her slumbers and pressed the juice of his purple blossom on her folded lids? The portals of her heart open with her eyes when the latter have once received that mystic flower's touch, and the eyes take in and the heart enthrones the first being looked upon.

Let him wear what shape he may, he is transformed and glorified by her vision by love's glamour. That moment reason is unceremoniously thrust out of doors. In vain she clamors to be heard, and warns the infatuated fair one against precipitancy—in vain she reminds her that her happiness is more easily perilled than man's—that her susceptibilities are keener—that her sufferings will be greater—that her risks are a thousand fold more numerous. Love fashions a fool's cap out of his madrigals to bind it upon Reason's brow, and from that hour she passes for Folly.

Goldsmith's Citizen of the world quaintly remarks, that "marriage has been compared to a game of skill for life; it is generous, then, in both parties to declare that they are sharers in the beginning. In England, I am told both sides use every art to conceal their defects from each other before marriage, and the rest of their lives may be regarded as doing penance for their dissimulation."

Is this a malicious slander or a rudely expressed truth? Are not lovers, all the world over, zealously engaged in cheating each other? Does not the very state of mental exhalation, produced by an absorbing affection, give birth to an unpremeditated deception? Nay, has not love, in the dawn of its existence, a beautifying influence upon the whole constitution of a man's soul? Are not commonplace minds elevated, and rondered poetic by its refining power?—What, then, must be its effects upon spirits of fine mould? The period of an open, prosperous betrothal is the blossoming season of life. The sun of a pure passion calls forth the fairest flowers upon every tree, and the air is filled with the melody of birds caroling joyful promises from the branches. In the sunshine of bright allusions—the exhilarating atmosphere of alternate hopes and fears—the heart glows and swells, and takes in all creation with unwonted tenderness; the dullest prospects are tinged with orient hues; the simplest incidents communicate a thrill of joy; nature puts on her gala dress to welcome the enamored pair wherever they wander, and shakes down oocorous tributes upon their heads from every bough.

And it is well. It is better for the soul, even when love is misplaced, to feel a boundless devotion than to entertain a tame affection for an object worthy of the whole wealth of the heart.

The man of her choice is always a hero to a woman who lives heartily, and her fond fancy invests him with an abundance of captivating attributes, which possibly have not the most shadowy existence out of her imagination.—On the other hand, Shakespeare tells us that to men "women are angels wooing." But, O! the bitter disenchantment if in the glare of Hymen's torch the ideal charms vanish away, the mantle of glory falls from the hero's shoulders—and the angel, at whose shrine the lover devoutly worshipped, stands before him a most terrestrial being, full of failings, wants, caprices, inconsistencies.—Unconsciously his eyes must then forget

The gentle ray, They wore on courtship's smiling day, His voice must lose

From tones that shed A tenderness round all they said;— The roses of her bridal chaplet must wither, and leave a martyr's crown of thorns upon the brow they encircled. The probation of a long engagement is the surest talisman against this rude dissolving of the spell that surrounds lovers. During the interval their various phases of character are revealed by unforeseen chances—by life's inevitable mutations; and being discovered at this blissful period, when no life-shackle makes endurance compulsory, even grave faults and temper-vulgar peculiarities are really tolerated and excused. Mental anguities are worn away and rounded off to a graceful smoothness by the attrition of constant association.—Their ails become attuned to the same key. The indispensable lesson of mutual forbearance is a needed betimes.

Love has leisure allowed him to build his temple upon the rock of perfect trust, which no storm can shake. The flashing flames of enthusiasm, by which his shrine was illumined at consecration, is gradually replaced by that steady, holy light, which fiercest gases can not extinguish. Good spirits have whispered to the wife elect that she will need Martha's executive hands and Mary's appreciating soul to keep those stars swept and arnished, and have murmured in her partner's ear that he must reign within those walls with Solomon's wisdom and Job's patience. Thus the prolonged betrothal is often the prelude to a harmonious union, and no harsh discord disturbs its life long melody.

A wicked but pretty, little chambermaid stole a lady's jewels at the St. James Hotel, in New York, valued at \$6,000. She cried dreadfully when a detective discovered them in her possession.

RATES OF ADVERTISING: Transient advertising inserted at 75 cents per square of ten lines for every insertion.

JOB PRINTING. We are prepared to do every description of Job Printing at reasonable rates.

The Stay Law.

As the 1st of January, 1867, the time fixed by the Stay Law for the payment of interest, is near at hand, we publish the sections of the Act passed March 2, 1866, of that subject, as follows:—

"4. Upon all debts contracted prior to the said second day of April, eighteen hundred and sixty five, and payable, or on which interest is payable, before the first of January, eighteen hundred and sixty six, there shall be paid, on the first day of January, eighteen hundred and sixty seven of each succeeding year while this act shall remain in force, a sum equal to the interest for one year on the principal debt, or on so much thereof as shall remain unpaid. Where the debt or interest thereon does not become payable until after the first day of January, eighteen hundred and sixty six, interest from the time of payment, or from the time from which interest is payable, shall be paid on the said debt on the next succeeding first day of January; and one year's interest shall be paid thereon on each succeeding first day of January while the act remains in force.

"5. If any party shall fail to pay any instalment of interest, as provided by the fourth section, it shall be lawful for the party to whom the same is payable, to recover it by motion, on twenty days' notice, before any court or justice having jurisdiction; which notice may be given during the term of a court, and to any day of the term; and upon the judgment thereof execution may issue as if this act had not been passed; provided, however, that no security shall be taken under such execution, and the same shall be endorsed accordingly by the clerk or justice issuing the same."

The Tumble in Prices.

The question with the speculators at this time is not how much they will make on their ventures, but it is how long can they stand the downward movement in prices. It is certain that they cannot stand the pressure much longer. Already we hear that a few weak concerns have toppled over, and a number of others are almost upon the verge of failure. This state of things covers the whole field of speculation, from gold and stocks to pork and beans. Coal, dry goods, groceries, produce—in fact, everything in the wholesale market is on the downward road, and business of all kinds is almost at a stand still. All classes of dealers who have stock on hand are alarmed at this state of the market, but the speculators who bought large stocks in the expectation of advancing prices when winter should set in, are almost in a panic. How long will it last? The general impression among the merchants is that the decline will be temporary, and that it will be followed by a sharp reaction. There is no certainty, however, of the correctness of that conclusion. The speculator who has just been out through the country report that trade in the rural districts is as dull as in the city, and that the merchants there have ample stock of goods. If this be so, what is there to enliven trade in the city? We can hardly think that the long impending financial crash is at hand, but it is useless to deny that there are many signs pointing strongly in that direction.—New York Sun.

The following anecdote we find credited to a Western paper, yet it bears marks of an English origin; A farmer came to town to pay his rent, drawing a long face to correspond to the times. On entering his landlord's house, he told him that money was so scarce, he must have some reduction, and dashing a bundle of bills on the table, said:

"There, that is all I can pay." The money was taken up and counted by Mr.—, the landlord, and he said: "Why, this is twice as much as you owe!" "Dang'ee, give it to me again," said the farmer, "I'm dashed if I haint took it out the wrong pocket!"

THE MOTHER.—There is something in sickness which breaks down the pride of manhood; that softens the heart and brings it back to feelings of infancy.—Who that has languished, even in advanced life, in sickness and despondency; who that has pined on a weary bed, in the loneliness and neglect of a foreign land, but has thought on the mother "that looked on his childhood" that smoothed his pillow and administered to his helplessness? Oh! there is an enduring tenderness in the love of a mother to a son, that transcends all other affections of the heart. It is neither to be chilled by selfishness, nor daunted by danger, nor weakened by worthlessness, stifled by ingratitude. She will sacrifice every comfort to his convenience she will surrender every pleasure to his enjoyment; she will glory in his fame and exult in his prosperity; and if misfortune overtakes him, he will be dearer to her from misfortune; and if disgrace settles upon his name, she will still love and cherish him in spite of his disgrace; and if all the world beside cast him off, she will be all in the world to him.

Wife I thought you said you were going to have a goose for dinner? "So I did—and I have kept my word!" "Where is it?" "Why, my dear, ain't you here for dinner?" "Smithers couldn't see the point in that joke."

A Scotchman went to a lawyer once for advice, and detailed the circumstances of the case. "Have you told me the facts precisely as they occurred?" said the lawyer. "O, ay, sir," rejoined he, "I about it best to tell you the truth, and let the devil take the hind part."

A wicked but pretty, little chambermaid stole a lady's jewels at the St. James Hotel, in New York, valued at \$6,000. She cried dreadfully when a detective discovered them in her possession.



RAN. D. CUSHEE, GIDDON SHERRY, Editors and Proprietors.

The President's Message.

This message came late for publication in this week's paper. We have only had time to give it a hasty perusal, and we are gratified to be able to say that the President stands firm in his policy of reconstruction, and has not taken and will not take any step backward. Nothing is said about impeachment, or the unconstitutionality of Congress. He still contends that each State has the right of representation in Congress, and declares it to be the duty of Congress to admit all loyal members from the unrepresented States. The message is short and plain, and speaks forcibly of the political, industrial and financial blessings, that would succeed an adjustment of all domestic difficulties.

Congress and the Southern States.

The Cincinnati Enquirer says the Radicals in Congress have the impudence to insist that the Southern States are not in the Union after the following acts of recognition upon them passed directly to the contrary: 1. Congress recognises the seceding States as States by the resolution of July 22, 1861. 2. By the act assigning them their quota of Representatives. 3. By the act given, as required by the Constitution, to the division of Virginia; and in this connection is the fact that opinions affirming the validity and constitutionality of this act were given by all of Mr. Lincoln's Cabinet, including Chief-Justice Chase. 4. By the act apportioning taxation among States, and another extending the time of payment in the South. 5. By the provision for the salaries of judges, marshals, district attorneys, and other officers. 6. By the readjustment, at the last session, of the judicial circuits. 7. By counting them as States in order to adopt the Amendment to the Federal Constitution abolishing slavery through the Union, which was only ratified by their votes—the Constitution requiring three-fourths of the States to carry the Amendment, and the three-fourths without them not being obtained. Again, the judicial department is committed to their recognition as States: 1. By including them in their distribution of the judicial circuits made during the insurrection. 2. By hearing and deciding cases on appeal to a writ of error from the courts of such States. The President is committed to it by his approval of the various acts of Congress referred to. By the appointment of officials for these States; the Senate by confirming the appointments, and by admitting Senators from Virginia.

The National Intelligencer says: "Commerce is stagnated. Hesitation and torpor have succeeded to the activity and excitement which lately prevailed in business matters. People inquire for the reason. There is a plethora of money, and there will be an abundance of grain and provisions, and the cotton crop and some other of the staple products are large enough for home supply and to furnish considerable surplus for export.—Other causes than inadequate production must be looked to for the general depression of trade and the prevailing distrust of the future. A political reason for doubt as to the recovery of confidence and energy is given—to wit, that the elections have settled nothing, and have served to widen the sectional breach."

The National Intelligencer says it is well understood that a powerful combination of influences, political and financial, will be brought to bear upon Congress in opposition either to a further withdrawal of legal tenders or any reduction of taxes. Perhaps, however, any outside influence for this purpose would be supererogatory, and its expense unnecessary, inasmuch as Congress made up their mind upon these questions at the last session, adversely to a financial conservative feeling. Nothing now sustains prices except an inflated currency. The agitation of the question of contraction tends to reduce prices.

The N. Y. Day Book says: Amid all the efforts of the political quack-doctors to compromise, bridge over, or cripple the Southern States into yielding to the demands of Congress, let them remember that they are masters of the situation. They have only to stand still. Do nothing. The Mongrels are already cowering, begging them to yield; and the great crowd of trimmers are perfectly frantic to have them do something. But we say, stand still. Don't stir an inch. You are masters of the situation, if you did but know it.

The morality party are howling wonderfully over the election of John Morrissy to Congress. A better selection might have been made, no doubt; but we think Morrissy a much better man than either Banks or Butler, and they go to Congress. We doubt very much whether Morrissy sports any jewelry or silver ware that he has not paid for. Let him go to Congress; he won't injure the reputation of that species by his slightest degree.

We would humbly inquire whether a man who fought in the Confederate army against the United States, can, if he is dishonorable enough to swear he didn't, become a loyal citizen thereof and hold office under the Government?

The President of Peru has taken a method of insuring his re-election, novel in a republic. He has arrested the opposing candidates and sent them out of the country, and thereby prevented a secession to the chair of State, even if they should be elected.

The Future of the South.

We utter but a trite sentiment, says the National Intelligencer, when we say that the future of South is in the hands of its young men. How many of them are qualifying themselves to manage its factories, control its railroads, mine its ore, work its machine shops and cultivate its plantations? Professional men it has in abundance—able lawyers, accomplished physicians, eloquent speakers.—These have their uses, but the growth of a State depends less on them than on the character of the men who manage its industrial enterprises. What is most needed in the South is to day is that the young blood which fought for it so gallantly should work for it as disinterestedly. On the plantation, in the shop, in the factory, there the South is to effect its true restoration. The young men who dogged trenches and fell on hominy and pork, who went clad in homespun gray, and slept in cold rain or shine under the canopy of the heavens to further the fortunes, as they believed, of their native land, can now do noble service by laying hold of its plough-handles, turning its lathe, guiding its spindles, handling its looms. But there is a want of capital. No matter. They have youth, health, hope, ambition, and good abilities.—They have every incentive for which to work. Begin with a will, and success will crown their efforts.

The Baltimore Gazette, speaking of recent newspaper reports concerning the situation of Mr. Jefferson Davis, in his prison at Fortress Monroe, says: "The fitting up of Mr. Davis' quarters consisted in removing the iron gratings from the doors and substituting wooden ones, in white-washing the walls, and in painting some very fifty wood-work, and in mending broken windows. The complete and elaborate ensue auxiliaries at Mr. Davis' command are comprehended in a very small kitchen in the yard adjoining his quarters, and the liberal supplies allowed him are rations of a private soldier, and such little luxuries as can be purchased for eighteen dollars a month, the latter addition to his 'liberal supplies' being granted when he was in bad health on the recommendation of the surgeon of the post. During the past summer, the surgeon was permitted to buy ice for the prisoner with the funds placed in his hands by Mr. Davis' friends. We state simple facts, and at present refrain from comments."

The Round Table hits all parties by turns. The following is its latest blow at the Radicals: "It is impossible to repose confidence in a party which, since the war ended, has only succeeded in confusing public questions more hopelessly than it found them; which is headed by an indefinite number of squabbling chiefs, at variance among themselves; which can agree upon no line of policy further than that it shall be oppressive, if not revengeful, towards the South; and which shows itself thoroughly reckless in the pursuit of power, exulting the Fenians, abjectly following Mr. Thad. Stevens in Congress, and adopting his sentiments in such of their organs as go to readers who find them congenial, while repudiating him before audiences where he inspires disgust."

The report of the Comptroller of the Currency makes several recommendations, the principal of which is the redemption of the national bank currency at the great money centre, New York. He regards this feature as essential to the efficient working of the national bank system, and as necessary to the permanent return of specie payment. He also recommends an increase of \$25,000,000 of national bank capital to meet the necessities of the Southern States, the same to be issued at the rate of about \$2,000,000 per month, or only about half as fast as the retirement of legal tender is effected under the present law.

A special cable dispatch to the New York Herald, dated Paris, November 29, Evening, says: "It has been ascertained that Secretary Seward's long despatch of Monday to the American Minister at this court related chiefly to the withdrawal of the French troops from Mexico, and expressed a hope that France would carry out her promises. The despatch as it is understood, alluded also to the departure of General Sherman for Mexico, and gave the reasons why he was sent there. Although the despatch was of unusual length, it was nevertheless, couched in a conciliatory though dignified spirit."

In his statement that quite an active movement has begun in England in favor of allowing the laboring class who are hard at work all the week, an opportunity of enjoying themselves at cricket and other athletic sports on Sunday afternoon, the morning being spent in church. This movement for the benefit of the laboring people is said to be headed by Archbishop Donnan, and is supported by many people of high religious standing.

Judge Whitaker of New Orleans, who has been in Washington some days on an important mission looking to a flow of capital Southward, has succeeded to his entire satisfaction. Having conferred freely with Northern gentlemen, he leaves to-day for home to urge upon the South an agitation of their industrial interests instead of political questions.

According to special dispatches received by the New York World, the Fenian rising in Ireland has actually commenced, and assumed considerable proportions. Troops were being hurried off from England, and preparations for the transportation of others were going on actively. Much excitement prevailed in Cork, and throughout Ireland generally.

The following telegram over the Atlantic cable was received at the War Department on the 2d inst.: To Mr. Seward, Washington:—Have arrested John Surratt, one of President Lincoln's assassins. No doubt of his identity.—Signed, Halil, United States Consul General, Alexandria, Egypt.

The South Carolina journals announce that there are at present in successful operation in that State eleven factories, which run 27,200 spindles and 966 looms. The largest mill is Kalama, with 10,000 spindles and 600 looms, and the smallest the Valley Falls Factory, with 500 spindles.

"Send Them Back."

Under this head we find the following extraordinary statement in the New York Observer, a religious journal: Rev. Dr. Adger, of South Carolina, in a letter to Dr. Baucus, of Baltimore, lately published, makes the following statement, and vouches for the fact: "When General Sherman's army passed through Winstboro', S. C., Captain F— and six others of that army robbed one of the ruling elders of Seion Presbyterian church—there of an elegant silver communion set, the gift of a dying female member of the same, costing in New York two hundred dollars, and having the churches name and the donor's name engraved upon each article."

Mr. Adger makes the following additional statement, which for the honor of humanity, as well as Christianity, we would hope cannot be true: "A certain congregation of your body now has that silver communion set, which Captain F— presented to them, and are now using it for their communion purposes, with those names of Seion Church and its dying sister stering them in the face as they eat the bread and drink the wine which set forth the body and blood of our common Master."

The idea that a Christian church can celebrate the holy ordinance of the Lord's Supper in the use of vessels thus obtained, is too monstrous to be entertained for a moment, unless they are held only until the church from which they were taken can be ascertained.—This notice may assist the church in ascertaining it, and we are sure that if the sacred vessels should be sent to Dr. Adger, Columbia, S. C., we would see that they were restored to the church to which they belong.

We echo the sentiment that the idea that a Christian church can retain such articles is monstrous. We should imagine that the communicants in the church, while using these vessels, would see the vision of their Master entering the temple with the scourge in his hand, and saying to them, "It has been written that my house shall be called a house of prayer, but ye have made it a den of thieves."

What can we expect for the future of our country if we do not reform this great wrong, which has cursed churches as well as families? An old friend of ours, a Union man in the South through all his war, told us that his chandeliers were in a certain house in Massachusetts, his piano in another, and various family treasures in others. He had traced them to their positions. We have heard of a Southern lady sitting down at a Northern table and recognizing silver on that table as her own. We have heard of a lady receiving from an officer a present of jewelry, which she recognized as the jewelry of a Southern lady who had been her own schoolmate and friend. Public sentiment needs to be aroused on this subject, and the holders of such goods should be compelled, by the indignation of their honest fellow citizens, to "send them back."

From Washington.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 30. The Radical leaders here are very outspoken in their opposition to military interference in Mexico, and threaten to oppose and defeat all movements that may tend that way upon the reassembling of Congress and during its continuance unless better grounds can be shown for the same that at present exist.

Thad. Stevens is preparing very strong resolutions as to what will be the course of Congress during the coming session. These resolutions are to be laid before the caucus which will meet next week.

An Eastern member of Congress is now in this city preparing articles of impeachment against the President, and will introduce them at an early day during the coming session, unless the President alters his "policy" in the meantime.

Senator Morrill, of Maine, it is understood, will immediately on the assembling of Congress introduce a bill to confer the privilege of suffrage upon the freedmen of this District, and will energetically insist on early vote. It is said to be his purpose to have this new law in full force before the next municipal election in this city. It was Senator Morrill who introduced and carried through the bill emancipating the slaves of this District.

The Capitol and public buildings have been thronged to-day by an unusual number of visitors. The grounds have hardly ever presented a gayer appearance during the most exciting session of Congress.

The President's message is completed. Copies have been prepared, specially for the use of the press and will be forwarded to-morrow to the principal cities for distribution to the press under seal not to be broken until the delivery of the Message to Congress. Important alterations or additions might become necessary, hence the necessity, of maintaining inviolate the pledge of secrecy imposed upon the press to be thus furnished with advance copies.

Senator Cameron is represented as being very hard at work endeavoring to obtain the position of United States Senator for Pennsylvania. The fight for the position has narrowed down to Curtin and Cameron, and from indications received here within the last few days Cameron's chances are regarded as the best.

Meeting of Congress and of the General Assembly of Virginia.

The Congress of the United States and the General Assembly of Virginia both convene to-day. This will be the last session of the Thirty-ninth Congress—a body that will be memorable in American annals—memorable not for its ability, patriotism and liberal statesmanship, but for its narrow minded sectionalism and partisanship, and for its utter disregard of all the traditions of the Government. It will stand out in history as the usurping Congress, and as the one that excluded from their seats the elected Representatives of eleven States, and that sought to degrade the Executive head of the nation because he resisted by constitutional means its legislative encroachment upon the constitution, the Executive and the States.

This Congress, at its first session, did little but make war on the President and pass measures to punish and harass the South. Born and raised in the South, we can only view this Congress from a Southern stand point. So viewing it, it appears to us to have been the greatest legislative failure in history. Forgetting itself to its passions and prejudices, instead of healing, it inflicted wounds, and made, in time of profound peace, a breach between the two sections deeper, wider and more incurable than that left by a four years' war.

We can scarcely expect any improvement in the temper of this body at the opening session. The interval between the two sessions was occupied by an excited campaign in the Northern States, which resulted in a triumph of Congress and its measures over the President and his measures. It will, hence, in all probability, feel that it can do confidently what it before did not dare to venture upon. Under the leadership of Butler, Stevens and Sumner, it may discard all ceremony, disregard all scruples, and carry out the extreme Radical programme. There is but one hope left to us, and that is that the Presidential aspirations of the leaders may confound its councils and paralyze its action.

The Congress has so entirely disconnected itself from the Executive, and habitually shows such contempt for his recommendations, that the Presidential message will excite but little of that interest which ordinarily attaches to it.—Unless the President shall announce that he will take a new, bold and independent departure, it will excite but little emotion anywhere, for it will foreshadow nothing.

The General Assembly of Virginia will find the State in pretty much the political condition in which it left it.—Socially, it will find it better organized; industrially, much improved. We shall, in courtesy, wait to see the Governor's recommendations before we offer any of our own. This much distressed Commonwealth needs all the wisdom, foresight, prudence and practical statesmanship of those entrusted with the powers of legislation. It is to be earnestly hoped that the two Houses, meddling as little possible with Federal affairs, will devote their time and attention to State interests. There is but one subject upon which we shall at present offer a suggestion—the repeal of the usury laws. If two houses will, without useless ceremony or delay, take up and pass, just as it is, the bill proposed by the late Agricultural Convention, they will do much to commend themselves to the public confidence and respect. We would also take the liberty of impressing upon the members of the two Houses the importance of industry, calmness, discretion in speech and action, and short speeches.

We welcome the representatives of the people of the Commonwealth to their capital, and wish them harmonious councils. We hope that their temper, conduct and action will be worthy of a great State, which, though bowed down under the weight of misfortunes, yet retains its ancient dignity, decorum and fortitude.—Rich. Whigg.

BEEF AND PORK.—Pork is selling in Petersburg at 14 to 16 cents per pound. In Lynchburg it is very dull of sale at 9 cents. We saw fine looking mountain beef on sale yesterday at a commission house at four cents per pound. This is a considerable falling off in price. A few dressed hogs have been sold at \$9 per hundred, but the transactions at this price have been too small to form a precedent. Only small quantities for temporary use have been disposed of.—There is no disposition on the part of consumers to purchase until the price has come down to lower figures. A lot of 150 live hogs reached this city on Thursday, but there are no offerings for them. A considerable decline has taken place in corn, and it was offered yesterday at 75 cents per bushel. The opinion was, however, that it would decline still further.—Lynch, Virginia.

Beef and pork are each selling, says the Abingdon Virginian, in Alexandria at 7 cents per pound, and yet in this country, where we have more meat than anything else, except wood to cook it with, neither beef nor pork can be bought at less than from eight to ten cents per pound.

CHIEF JUSTICE CHASE AND THE PRESIDENT.—The Washington correspondent of the Boston Advertiser, Radical, gives in a dispatch of the 18th ult., the following account of the much talked of interviews between the Chief Justice and the President: Mr. Chase has recently had two interviews with the President. The first of these was concerning judicial matters and had no connection with a subsequent informal meeting of Cabinet ministers.—At the second interview, by appointment for that purpose, he was asked and gave his opinions upon the questions before the country, earnestly advising the President to recommend the adoption of the amendment of the Constitution as a just basis of settlement, or, if he was not prepared for that, to take ground in favor of substituting for the second and third sections of the amendment universal amnesty and impartial suffrage. The counsels of the Chief Justice have not heretofore been followed and there are no indications that they will be this time. In fact, Mr. Johnson yesterday expressed emphatically his determination to abide by his position.

The "Territorialists" of the Southern States is now the doctrine. The Washington Chronicle advocates the measure. It says this time has come.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

Some weeks since, in a case before the Circuit Court of Anne Arundel county, Judge Magruder refused to allow the evidence of a colored woman to be received, stating that, according to the laws of Maryland negroes could not testify in case where one of the parties to the suit was a white person. He also declared that the Civil Rights bill was unconstitutional. On Saturday he was taken before U. S. Commissioner Brooks on the charge of violating the provisions of the act. He declined an examination, and gave a bond to await the action of the United States Grand Jury in December. It is intended to make this case a test question as to the constitutionality of the Civil Rights bill. Judge Giles' decision will be appealed from, and the case be taken to the Supreme Court.

The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore American says the President pardoned General George H. Stuart, of Maryland, late Major General in the Confederate service, and a graduate of West Point, upon the recommendation of General Grant, General Charles G. Halpine, (Private Miles O'Reilly) General Alexander J. Perry, of the Quartermaster Department, Major General Barker, General Benjamin C. Carl, Major General James B. Rickett, General J. C. McFarren, Major General Frank Wheaton, General Morris S. Miller and Major General David Hunter, coincided in by the Attorney General of the United States.

Governor Orr gives a distressing statement of the condition of South Carolina. The people and the crops are poor, and neither can supply the other. Population, white and colored, "are abandoning their old homes" and emigrating to strange places where they can find bread." The Governor complains of the intolerance of the conquerors, every concession to whom has only "sharpened their malice and intensified their revenge."

It is stated that the Masonic order is flourishing and increasing in all parts of the world. There are at present, it is estimated, 1,250,000 Masons in the world, of whom 600,000 are on the continent of Europe, 300,000 in the United States, 150,000 in England, 100,000 in Scotland, 50,000 in Ireland, and 50,000 in other portions of the globe. The Masonic temples in all portions of the earth are large and costly edifices, and many of the lodges of the order have accumulated wealth.

In a Glasgow newspaper office the porter fell asleep, and no admission could be obtained. In the upper office there was a telegraph clerk working the telegraph to London, so the person who could not get admission went to the nearest telegraph station and sent a message to London, to return a telegram to the up stairs clerk to come down and wake the porter. This was done in a few minutes.

Hon. Reuben Davis, in a recent address at Aberdeen, Mississippi, said: "The Yankees show a liberality in money matters toward our people which should put our local creditors to shame." The Examiner published at Aberdeen, endorses this sentiment, and so does the Memphis Avalanche, which says; "We are glad to be able to heartily endorse Gen. Davis in this statement."

In the Supreme Court of Tennessee an important decision was made on Tuesday, in the case of Thomas E. Champion against the State, in which the judges held that a Circuit Judge could not exclude attorneys from his court by prescribing political test oaths. General Champion was an officer of the Union army, and denied the right of the judge to force him to swear to support all the acts of the present Tennessee State Legislature.

The Richmond Times tells of a negro child, prematurely born in Manchester, which had two heads closely joined together, four eyes, with other features perfectly delineated. The size of the body down to the hips was about double the size of a natural infant.

Honore Greeley has a long article in the New York Tribune setting forth his views on the amnesty-suffrage question. He is in favor of granting "universal amnesty, even though impartial suffrage should, for the present be resisted and defeated."

The Hon. Cave Johnson, of Tennessee, formerly a member of Congress, and Postmaster General under the administration of President Polk, died at Clarksville, Tennessee, on the 23d ultimo.

Admiral Raphael Semmes, late of the Confederate Navy, has accepted the chair of Professor of Moral Philosophy and English Literature in the Louisiana State Seminary, at Alexandria.

The plantation of President Davis and his brother Joseph has been leased to an association of negroes.

HARRISONBURG MARKET. Table listing prices for various commodities like Flour, Grain, Bacon, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Hens, Wax, Timothy Seed, and Flax Seed.

STAUNTON MARKET. Table listing prices for Flour, Family, Corn, Oats, Bacon, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Hens, Wax, Timothy Seed, and Flax Seed.

RICHMOND MARKET. Table listing prices for Flour, Family, Corn, Oats, Bacon, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Hens, Wax, Timothy Seed, and Flax Seed.

BALTIMORE MARKET. Table listing prices for Flour, Family, Corn, Oats, Bacon, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Hens, Wax, Timothy Seed, and Flax Seed.

MARRIAGES.

On Tuesday evening, at the residence of Mr. Van Pelt, by Rev. A. Poe Boude, Mr. PITT CLOUDS, of Missouri, late of the Confederate Army, and Miss ABRAMETTA V. SMITH, of this place.

On the 29th ult., by Rev. Timothy Fink, Mr. JACOB SPANGLER and Miss M. G. GENTRY,—all of this county.

On the 26th ult., by the same, Mr. GEO. HOUSER and Miss SALLIE E. PANSEL, — all of this county.

On the 29th ult., by Rev. W. H. Dinkel, Mr. WM. SITES, of Rockingham, and Miss KATE N. CLINE, of Shenandoah, daughter of Rev. J. P. Cline, doct'r.

On the same day, by the same, near New Market, Mr. JOHN RICHES and Miss MARY E. HOOVER, — all of this county.

On the 27th ult., by Rev. Mr. Dosh, Rev. Mr. SNYDER, of Woodstock, and Miss JENNIE ALLEN, of Shenandoah.

On the 29th ult., by Rev. Mr. Hide, Mr. E. A. HAAS and Miss BETTIE ERYINE, — all of Shenandoah.

On the 29th ult., by the same, Captain HARRY BIDDLEBARGER and Miss EMMA, eldest daughter of Dr. Belew—of Shenandoah.

On the 20th ult., by Rev. Mr. Snyder, Capt. C. A. HOIT and Miss LIZZIE HAYLER, — all of Woodstock.

On the 15th ult., by Rev. Solomon Garber, Mr. GEO. W. BRINKER and Miss LYDIA SHEETS, — all of this county.

On the 15th ult., by the same, Mr. JOHN H. SANDY and Miss MARIAN F. KARICOPE, — all of this county.

On the 23d ult., by the same, Mr. WM. H. MURRAY and Miss MATTIE M. ADAMS, — all of this county.

On the 29d ult., by Rev. Isaac Long, Mr. GEO. W. SHOCKEY and Miss ANNIE E. HARNER, — all of this county.

On the 29th ult., by the same, Mr. ALLEN SMITH and Miss CATHARINE E. SANDY, — all of this county.

On the 25th ult., by Rev. Christian Hartman, Mr. SILAS SHERRY, of Augusta, and Miss MARY E. DEARL, of this county.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. BAR, BILLIARD, AND OYSTER SALOONS. Situated in the rear of Hill's Hotel, Harrisonburg, Va. DAVID H. ARNOLD. Respectfully invites the attention of the citizens of Harrisonburg, and of the county, to his ELEGANT SALOONS.

THE BAR is supplied with all the best varieties of Liquors, Cigars, &c. FRESH AND FINE OYSTERS Are received daily, and will be sold by the Can or by the Plate.

TWO FINE BILLIARD TABLES In the Saloon will enable visitors to enjoy a quiet hour at the delightful game. Come and see me. Dec. 5, 1866. D. H. ARNOLD.

EVERY STABLE AT THE OLD STAND. WILLIAM PETERS. Would respectfully announce to his friends and the public that he still keeps constantly on hand and for hire at reasonable rates, HORSES, BUGGIES, CARRIAGES, HACKS, & C. He keeps fast horses and good coaches, and will be glad to accommodate all who call upon him, and he is at all times ready to buy, sell, or dispose of to be useful and obliging, to merit the liberal patronage of the public generally.

HARNESSES, SADDLES, BRIDLES, & C. WILLIAM PETERS. Would inform all "whom it may concern," that he makes and keeps constantly on hand, all descriptions of HARNESSES, SADDLES, BRIDLES, & C., which are put up in the best manner, and which will be sold at fair prices, or exchanged for any article of Country Produce. Give me a call. Dec. 5, 1866—tf W. M. PETERS.

WM. J. PARROTT, Ro. W. ELSOM, Richmond, Va. Howardsville, Va. PARROTT & ELSOM. WHOLESALE GROCERS, AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 1428 Main Street, between 14th and 15th, RICHMOND, VA. Will give special attention to the sale of Leaf and Family Tobacco; also, Wheat, Flour, Bacon, Lard, and Country Produce generally. Consignments of Merchandise respectfully solicited.

REFERENCES: Palmer, Hartcock & Co., and Wm. B. Isaacs & Co., Richmond, Va. W. T. Smith & Co., Bankers, Warner & McDaniel & Irby, and A. J. Camp & Co., Lynchburg, Va. B. G. Harnigan & Co., and Judge Alexander Rivers, Charlottesville, Va. Dec. 5, 1866—tf

DOLD & BARE, DRUGGISTS. Have just received a large stock of PURE DRUGS, MEDICINES, FANCY GOODS, & C. To which they invite the attention of their friends and the public generally. All orders from the country will be promptly filled and carefully packed. Prescriptions compounded reliably at all hours of the day and night. All goods will be sold for cash and as cheap as they can be purchased anywhere in the State. Dec. 5, 1866.

VALUABLE TRACT OF ROCKINGHAM LAND AT PRIVATE SALE.

By the last Will of John H. Campbell, dec'd, we offer at private sale the tract of land which he resided at the time of his death. The farm lies on the North Mountain road, and the road leading from Harrisonburg to Ravley Springs, eight miles from the former place, and contains 400 ACRES OF LAND.

There is about Two Hundred and Fifty Acres in cultivation, and the balance has been growing Young Timbers. Improvements consist of a LARGE BRICK HOUSE, and Kitchen, a large Bank Barn and Horse Stable, and the necessary out-houses, and an Orchard of excellent fruit. It is well watered by a stream running through the farm, and a fine spring in the yard. The farm lies well, and is in a fine soil of cultivation.

We also offer for sale, privately, 20 Acres of Mountain Land, on the Symacore Fork. It has on it a Sugar Camp. The land will be shown by Chas. S. Thompson, who resides on the farm, or by either of the Executors.

Executors of John H. Campbell, dec'd. Sept. 20, 1866.—tf

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY. The undersigned, Trustee of A. N. Peale, will sell at public auction, On SATURDAY, the 8th of DECEMBER next, The following personal property, to wit: 4 FINE YOUNG WORK HORSES 15 head of Cattle, consisting of Milch Cows and Young Cattle, A LOT OF FAT HOGS, A LOT OF STOCK HOGS, 9 head of good SHEEP, a lot of Irish Potatoes, 300 bushels of Corn, one good four-horse Wagon and Harness, one horse Wagon and Harness, 1 set new Wagon Ladders, Plows, Harrows, &c., 1 first-rate Old Mill and Press, a lot of good Vinegar, and a variety of small articles in good order, they will then be offered at public sale. A credit will be given. Terms made known on day of sale. ROBERT COX, Trustee. Nov. 21—3t

PUBLIC AUCTION Will be offered at public auction, at my residence in the town of Bridgewater, On SATURDAY, the 15th of December, 1866, The following property: THREE HEAD OF COWS, Household and Kitchen Furniture, 100 Sides of Leather, some Corn, &c. I will attend to the sale. P. PHARES, Jr. Terms accommodating, and made known on day of sale. Nov. 28, 1866—3t

VALUABLE FARM ON LINVILL'S CREEK, FOR SALE PRIVATELY. For sale—a valuable farm lying on Linvill's Creek, Rockingham county, containing ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTEEN ACRES, and lately owned by David S. Maspin. It adjoins the lands of Derrick Pantyhooker, Peter Acker, and others. The land is of superior quality. For particulars inquire of J. D. PENNYBAKER, at Linvill's Creek, or ALLAN C. BRYAN, Harrisonburg, Va. Oct. 17—4t

CARDING MACHINES FOR SALE. Being about to introduce new machinery into our Wollen Factory, we will sell 200 SETS OF WOOL ROLL CARDING MACHINES, WITH WOOL PICKERS COMPLETE. The machines are in good order, and are of a kind that we may make room for our new machinery. If not sold privately before Saturday, the 8th day of December next, they will then be offered at public auction. Apply to or address LARKINS & HARLOW, McAdamsville, Va. Oct. 17.—ts

DENTAL NOTICE. The undersigned would respectfully inform his patients and the public generally that he is prepared to administer NITROUS OXIDE GAS, and apply Leitch's Method for extracting teeth and other operations in Dental Surgery. He will continue to give Chloroform and Ether when desired. The Gas is much more agreeable to take, and it is not attended with any danger or disagreeable feelings. Many persons who cannot take Chloroform or Ether can take the Gas with perfect impunity. When desired, the services of a Physician will be obtained. Nov. 28, 1866—3t JAS. H. HARRIS, D.D.S.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP. The public are hereby notified that the partnership of D. Price and Philip Phares, Jr., doing business under the name and style of J. D. Price & Co., as Land Brokers, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to the firm are requested to call and settle, and those having claims against said firm are requested to present them for settlement. The business will hereafter be conducted at the same office, by the Senior member (John D. Price) who feels grateful for the patronage heretofore received, &c. J. D. PRICE, Nov. 24, 1866—3t P. PHARES, Jr.

SUBSCRIBER'S NOTICE. Persons that have subscribed for any of the following works, viz: Polk's History of the War, Life of Stonewall Jackson, Woman of the South, Raimond's Romance of Morgan and his Men, will call at my office in Harrisonburg, (the one formerly occupied by J. D. Price & Co.), Main st., opposite the National Bank, and get their books. Strict compliance with this notice is requested. JAMES H. BERRY, Agent. Oct. 31

W. M. F. LEWIN AGAIN IN THE FIELD. With a larger STOCK OF GOODS than ever, which he will sell at from 15 to 25 per cent. less than they have been sold in the county. McAdamsville, Va., Nov. 28, 1866.

NEW SCHOOL. A FEMALE SCHOOL will be opened in Harrisonburg on Monday, the 17th of September, 1866. No pains will be spared to make it a first-rate School. Terms altogether reasonable. For particulars apply to I. PAUL & SONS. Harrisonburg, Va. Sept. 5—4t

FOR RENT—A large DWELLING HOUSE, containing twelve rooms, and well adapted for a Boarding House, &c. Apply to I. PAUL & SONS. Oct. 31, 1866.—4t

THREE SPLENDID BOOKS. The Prince of the House of David, The Throne of David, The Pillar of fire, &c. THE BOOKSTORE. LIFE OF ASHBY—I have been appointed Agent for the County of Rockingham to receive subscriptions for these books, and to get it all called at the Bookstore. Nov. 7 H. T. WARTMANN.

NEW MUSIC.—Simple pieces for beginners, and the latest and best Music published, arriving regularly at THE BOOKSTORE. Oct. 31

GLASSES.—Best Bolton, a complete assortment of all sizes. Glass cut to suit purchasers with out extra charge, at OTT'S Drug Store. Nov. 21

HELBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU, Just received and for sale at OTT'S Drug Store. Nov. 21

DYE-STUFFS.—Cudbear, Iron Wood, Ext' of Logwood, Solution of Tin, Oil of Vitriol, &c. at OTT'S Drug Store. Nov. 21

POETRY.

[From the Old Guard] THE SNOW. The snow! the snow! ere yet the flowers...

WM. R. POLK.

Before the great fire at 137 Main Street, at present occupied by the old stand of Chiles & Chery...

THE CHEAP STORE OF RICHMOND!

Good Calicoes, 12 1/2 cts. per yard. De Lains, 15 to 25 cts per yard. Bleached Shirting, 12 1/2, 15 1/2 & 25 cts...

Foreign and Domestic Liquors,

WOULD respectfully inform his old friends and the public generally that he has now on hand and intends keeping a large assortment...

CIGARS.

London Brown St. Scotch and English Ales, Salad Oil, Pickles, Canned Fruit, Pickles, Jellies...

WINE AND ORNAMENTAL TREES.

Having been engaged in the Nursery business for many years, he feels confident that he can give entire satisfaction to parties purchasing trees at his Nursery...

WINE AND ORNAMENTAL TREES.

His stock of Ornamental Trees is one of the finest in the State, embracing Rare Trees and Shrubs...

WINE AND ORNAMENTAL TREES.

At wholesale and retail prices. Roofing, Spouting, and all kinds of Job Work promptly attended to.

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SPRINKEL & BOWMAN

Before the great fire at 137 Main Street, at present occupied by the old stand of Chiles & Chery...

THE AMERICAN JEWELERS' ASSOCIATION.

AMERICAN JEWELERS' ASSOCIATION. Deposits: 37 & 39 Liberty Street, NEW YORK CITY.

STOCK OF CLOTHING.

ever imported into Harrisonburg or the Valley of Virginia, which I will offer at such prices as will attract the whole community.

LOOK! LOOK! LOOK!

Then if you want a Coat, or Pants, or Vest, or Shirt, or Collar, or Handkerchiefs, or Ties, and desire to save your dollars, go to S. Gradwohl's...

NOTICE TO ALL PERSONS.

Having just brought on our new stock of FALL AND WINTER GOODS, we wish to inform our customers and the public generally that we will sell these goods as low for cash as they can be bought anywhere in the Valley.

FRENCH MERINOS.

all styles, and a full stock of Cassimeres and Sateen ranging in price from \$1.00 to \$10.00.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

At the old stand, immediately opposite the Court House, have received and opened a large and carefully selected stock of...

WINE AND ORNAMENTAL TREES.

At wholesale and retail prices. Roofing, Spouting, and all kinds of Job Work promptly attended to.

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GREAT DISTRIBUTION.

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STOCK OF CLOTHING.

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TO FARMERS, MILL-OWNERS AND OTHERS!

1866. THE HARRISONBURG IRON FOUNDRY IS NOW IN FULL AND SUCCESSFUL OPERATION.

P. BRADLEY & CO.

ARE prepared to furnish, at short notice, and on reasonable terms, as to price and time, CASTINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, usually made at Iron Foundries, of their own manufactory.

MILL-GEARING!

We especially invite the attention of Mill owners to our stock of Patterns for Mill Gearing, which we will furnish at the lowest prices.

A. HOOKMAN.

THE war being over, I have resumed the business of Carpenter and House Joiner at my old stand, and will attend to all contracts that may be entrusted to me.

CABINET-MAKING.

Have opened a Cabinet Shop at the old stand of Hookman & Long, where they are prepared to do all kinds of work in this line.

JAMES H. GRAY & CO.

The subscribers, having had an experience of some years in the business in this place, and having proved themselves to combine most valuable qualities, among which are TONE, HONORABLENESS and DURABILITY OF VIBRATION.

PRACTICAL MACHINIST.

Would inform the public generally that he has removed his Shop to the old chair-making shop, formerly occupied by N. Sprenkell & Brothers.

TO SHOEMAKERS AND SADDLERS.

The undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of the Shenandoah Valley, that they have opened a...

VALLEY WOOD FACTORY.

I have constantly on hand a VERY SUPERIOR STOCK OF GOODS, some of which are made of the finest Wool that grows in Virginia.

MARQUIS & KELLY'S

OUR shop at Harrisonburg is now open, and we are prepared to receive and attend to all orders.

WILLIAMS & EVANS.

Gentlemen wishing a nice, clean shave, or their hair dressed in the finest style, will find they can have it done by competent workmen at our shop.

W. M. BELL & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS, Broad Street Second Door below Ninth, RICHMOND, VA.

WESCHE'S

1866. BILLIARDSALOON AND RESTAURANT. WM. WESCHE, Proprietor.

GENTLEMEN wishing to "drive dull care away"

Parties wishing to indulge in these delicious beverages will find them at times more singular, elegant and melodious of our departing spirits at my saloon.

REMINGTON'S

AND THE TRADE GENERALLY. VEST POCKET PISTOL, No. 22, 30, 32 & 38 Cartridge.

AGENTS.

Moore & Nichols, Palmyra & Bachelors, Boston. John P. Lovell, Philadelphia.

AMALGAM BELLS.

Their use throughout the United States, Canada, Mexico and South America for the past ten years has proven them to combine most valuable qualities.

LIST OF BELLS always on hand.

Table with columns: Bells, Weight, Price. Includes entries like 10 lb. 12 1/2, 15 lb. 15 1/2, etc.

LARGER SIZES MADE TO ORDER AT 25 CENTS PER POUND.

G. U. A. N. T. E.

All Bells sold at the above prices WARRANTED to give satisfaction by their ringing for TWELVE months from time of purchasing.

ESTABLISHED 1835. PIANOS! PIANOS!

Has constantly on hand a large assortment of Pianos of his own make, with full iron frame and overstrung.

MANUFACTURERS OF GRAND SQUARE PIANOS.

Parties wishing to purchase are referred to Prof. Eittinger, Prof. A. J. Turner, Prof. W. C. Graham, and J. C. Cornell.

L. & M. WISE.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN Boots and Shoes, NO. 45 DEY STREET, NEW YORK.

WIRE RAILING AND ORNAMENTAL WIRE WORKS.

Office and Showrooms, 36 N. HOWARD ST., BALTIMORE, MD.

5,000 CIGARS, for sale cheap.

10,000 PIPE STEMS, cheap. I. PAUL & SONS.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

THE WORLD'S GREAT REMEDY FOR Scrofula and Scrofulous Diseases. From Enery Ede, a well-known merchant of New York.

From Mrs. Jane E. Rice, a well-known and successful teacher of Danvers, Mass.

I had for several years a very troublesome eruption which was cured by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

From Dr. Robt. S. H. H. of New York.

I had for several years a very troublesome eruption which was cured by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

From Hon. Henry Moore, M. P. of New York.

I had for several years a very troublesome eruption which was cured by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

From Dr. H. M. S. of New York.

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