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THE OLD COMMONWEALTH.

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ADVERTISING RATES.
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JOB PRINTING.
We are prepared to do any kind of Job Printing at a low rate for cash.

DIRECTORY.

COUNTY OFFICERS.
JUDGE OF THE CIRCUIT COURT—R. H. TURNER.
CLERK OF CIRCUIT COURT—W. C. GIBBELL.
CLERK OF COUNTY COURT—JOHN PAUL.
CLERK OF COUNTY COURT—JAMES KENNEY.
CLERK OF COUNTY COURT—T. LOGAN.
SHERIFF—JAS. P. BALSTON.
COUNTY TREASURER—MABEL R. ALLEBAUGH.
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SUPERVISOR OF THE POOR—EDWIN MASON.
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CHURCHES.
M. E. CHURCH, South—Rev. J. B. FITZPATRICK, Pastor. Services every Sunday, at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 P. M. Prayer-meeting every Wednesday evening. Sunday School at 10 P. M.
PRESBYTERIAN—Rev. J. RICE BOWMAN, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 11 A. M., and 7 P. M. Lectures every Wednesday evening. Sunday School at 9 A. M.
EPISCOPAL—Rev. ALIX W. WEDDELL, Rector. Divine service on Sunday at 11 A. M., and 7 P. M. Sunday School at 10 A. M. on Wednesday at 7 P. M. Bible Class on Friday at 7 P. M. Seats free.

MASONIC.
ROCKINGHAM CHAPTER, No. 6, R. A. M., meets in Masonic Temple, Harrisonburg, Va., on the fourth Saturday evening of each month.
HENRY SHACKLETT, M. E. H. P.
H. T. WARTMANN, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.
VALLEY LODGE, No. 49, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows Hall, Harrisonburg, Tuesday evening of each week.
W. J. POINTS, Sec'y.

IMP O. R. M.
MINNEHAHA TRIBE, No. 83, I. O. O. R. M., meets in Red Men's Hall, Harrisonburg, on Monday evening of each week.
W. J. POINTS, Chief of Records.

F. O. F.
COLD WATER COUNCIL, No. 27, F. O. F., meets every Friday evening, at 7 o'clock.
W. R. GROVE, Secretary.

POST-OFFICE REGULATIONS.
OFFICE HOURS—Open at 7 A. M., and close at 10 A. M., on week days; open at 7 A. M., and close at 10 A. M., on Sunday.
Mails for the North close at 10 A. M.; for the South at 7:45 P. M.
Mails for Bridgewater close at 7 A. M.
Mails for McGaheyville and Courthouse close at 7 A. M.
Mails for Port Republic and Waynesborough close at 7 A. M.
Mails for New Market, by way of Green Mount, Elson, etc., close at 7 A. M.
Mails for Franklin, W. Va., close at 7 A. M.
E. J. SULLIVAN, P. M.

RAILROAD AND STAGES.
Trains leave at 10:30 A. M. Arrive 4:20 P. M.
Stages leave for Staunton, Alexandria, after arrival of the cars. Returning reach Harrisonburg at 7:30 P. M.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JOHN E. ROLLER, Attorney at Law, Harrisonburg, Va.—(Office: Rockingham, Shenandoah and Augusta, including the U. S. Courts at Harrisonburg, and the Courts of Shenandoah, Albemarle, Alleghany and Bath. Special attention given to the collection of claims in the counties above mentioned. 1872-73.

JOHN PAUL, Attorney at Law, Harrisonburg, Va.—(Office: in the Court-House yard, formerly occupied by Hon. John T. Harris.

GEO. W. BERLIN, F. AUGUSTUS BERLIN, Attorneys at Law, Harrisonburg, Va.—(Office: in the Court-House yard, formerly occupied by Hon. John T. Harris.

J. FRED EFFINGER, ROBERT CRAIG, Attorneys at Law, Staunton, Va.—Practice in the counties of Shenandoah, Rockingham, Highland, Albemarle, Alleghany and Bath. Special attention given to the collection of claims in the counties above mentioned. 1872-73.

SAMUEL HARNSEBERGER, Attorney at Law, Harrisonburg, Va.—(Office: in the Court-House yard, formerly occupied by Hon. John T. Harris.

CHAS. F. HAAS, B. G. PATTERSON, Attorneys at Law, Harrisonburg, Va.—(Office: in the Court-House yard, formerly occupied by Hon. John T. Harris.

F. A. DAINGERFIELD, Attorney at Law, Harrisonburg, Va.—(Office: in the Court-House yard, formerly occupied by Hon. John T. Harris.

CHAS. T. O'BERRALL, Attorney at Law, Harrisonburg, Va.—(Office: in the Court-House yard, formerly occupied by Hon. John T. Harris.

R. O. JOHNSON, Attorney at Law, Harrisonburg, Va.—(Office: in the Court-House yard, formerly occupied by Hon. John T. Harris.

CHAS. A. YANCEY, Attorney at Law, Harrisonburg, Va.—(Office: in the Court-House yard, formerly occupied by Hon. John T. Harris.

W. WOODSON & COMPTON, Attorneys at Law, Harrisonburg, Va.—(Office: in the Court-House yard, formerly occupied by Hon. John T. Harris.

D. W. O. HILL, Physician and Surgeon, Harrisonburg, Va.—(Office: in the Court-House yard, formerly occupied by Hon. John T. Harris.

MEDICAL CORPORATION—DRS. GORDON, WILLIAMS & JENNINGS, Harrisonburg, Va.—(Office: in the Court-House yard, formerly occupied by Hon. John T. Harris.

DRS. HARRIS & HARRIS, Harrisonburg, Va.—(Office: in the Court-House yard, formerly occupied by Hon. John T. Harris.

SURGEON DENTISTS, Harrisonburg, Va.—(Office: in the Court-House yard, formerly occupied by Hon. John T. Harris.

NEW GOODS AGAIN.

THE WORN-OUT FOOT OF TYPE.

[The following may not be new to all of our readers, but we give it a place where it may be preserved for reference, and that it may not be lost to some future collector of the "Songs of the Press."]

I'm sitting by my desk, George,
Before me on the floor
Lies a worn-out kind of type,
Full twenty thousand years,
And many months have passed, George,
Since they were brought and new,
And many are the tales they've told—
The false, the strange, the true.

What tales of horror they have told,
Of temptations and of woe;
Of murder in the midnight hour,
Of war full many a "speck"
Of ships that lost away at sea,
Went down by their own blast,
Of stilled cries of agony
As life's last moments passed;
Of earthquakes and of pestilences,
Of bank defaulters, rotten banks,
And banking systems rotten;
Of robbers burning, steamboats snagg'd,
Of riots, duels fought,
Of robbers with their prey escaped,
Of thieves, their booty caught,
Of flood, and fire, and accident,
Of those who lost their lives in vain,
And how the pestilence has swept
The youthful and the old;
Of marriages, of births, and deaths,
Of things to please or vex us;
Of one man's jumping overboard,
Another gone to Texas.

They've told us how sweet the Summer days
Have faded from our view,
How Autumn's chilling winds have swept
The leaf-covered forest through;
How Winter's snow hath come and gone—
Dark reign of storm and strife—
And how the smiling Spring hath warmed
The pale flowers back to life.

I can't pretend to mention half
My friends have told,
Since shining bright and beautiful
They issued from the mould,
How to some they joy have brought,
To others grief and tears,
Yet faithfully the record kept
Of last receding years.

The Loves of Lincoln—Mr. Lamson's Story of His Courtship and Marriage as Told in His Biography.

Late in 1832, or early in 1833, Mr. Lincoln went to board at a tavern in New Salem, Ill., kept by James Rutledge. Ann Rutledge, the third daughter of this family, was at that time about nineteen, and was probably the most refined woman with whom Mr. Lincoln had then ever been conversant—a modest, delicate creature, fascinating, were it only by force of contrast with the rude people by whom both were surrounded. All witnesses unite in praising her. Mrs. Hardin Bale, a woman of the neighborhood who knew her well, said: "She had auburn hair, blue eyes, fair complexion; was a pretty, kind, tender, good-hearted woman, beloved by all who knew her. McNamar, Hill, and Lincoln all courted her at the same time." The men who spoke of her described her with yet more enthusiasm. She had a sad story. When little more than seventeen she became engaged to McNamar. He left her, to go to the assistance of his parents in the State New York, promising to return as soon as possible; but weeks grew to months and even to years, and still he did not come. She had loved him at first, but the love seems to have cooled with his long absence, and at last she responded to the passionate and impetuous attachment of young Lincoln. "But she felt that she must not marry until she could obtain a release from McNamar. She wrote to him in vain, as she had waited in vain for his coming, and in 1835 she died, as some say, of brain fever, induced by her anxiety of mind. In her grave young Lincoln was wont to declare his heart was buried. A few days before her death, he was summoned to her bedside; but what happened in that solemn conference was known only to him and the dying girl. But when he left her and stopped at the house of John Jones, on the way home, Jones saw signs of the most terrible distress in his face and manner. When Ann actually died and was buried, his grief became frantic; he lost all self-control, even the consciousness of his own identity, and all his New Salem friends pronounced him insane. "He has watched with especial vigilance during storms, fogs, damp and gloomy weather, for fear of an accident. At such times he raved piteously, declaring, among other wild expressions, of his woe, "I can never be reconciled to have the snow, rains and storms beat upon her grave." His friend Bowlin Green took charge of him, and it was several weeks before it was considered safe to let him go back to his old haunts and his old employments. He was never precisely the same man again. He had always been subject to periods of great mental depression, but after this they were more frequent and alarming. It was then that he began to repeat the poem which, poor in itself, is immortalized by his adoption of it, "Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?" A few weeks after the death of Ann Rutledge, her other lover, McNamar, returned to New Salem; and he, seems to have mourned for her as deeply, if not as

The Elephant Romeo.

Chicago, on Friday last, was the scene of an event, the occurrence of which will excite interest in almost every city, town, and village in America, being not less than the death of the celebrated performing elephant "Romeo," the largest and most valuable of his species ever brought to this country, and more famous than any who have gone behind him. Without an elephant the most extensive of menageries would be regarded as a total failure, and in the possession of "Romeo" Adam Forepaugh has for years been envied among showmen. The animal had been ailing for several weeks, the disease being located in his fore feet, which, from unknown cause, had become affected with inflammation, resulting in acute pain and a general debilitation of the system, the effect of which had been noticed by a rapid wasting of flesh. On Tuesday last it was determined to have an operation performed upon "Romeo's" feet, and Dr. Boyd of the Chicago Medical College, was entrusted with the undertaking. An examination developed the fact that numerous small bones of the feet had become broken, detached, and dead, and accordingly these bones were cut out, the process being accompanied by the loss of several gallons of blood. No danger on this account was anticipated, and it is believed that the death of the patient was not hastened from this cause, as to an elephant the loss of a couple of luckets of blood would be about equivalent to an ordinary attack of nose bleeding on the part of one of the human kind. It was observed that "Romeo" was suffering the most acute pain, and it also became apparent that the inflammation was rapidly extending upward toward the breast. For the first time in two weeks he laid down on Thursday night, his symptoms of distress being so marked as to convince Mr. Forepaugh that he was about to lose the most valuable feature of his show. Early on Friday morning the proprietor visited the menagerie tent and found "Romeo" lying in the same position, his colossal flanks heaving with quick, short gasps, his eye fixed and filmy, and the further extremity of the trunk cold and pulseless. The sound of Mr. Forepaugh's voice calling him by name was recognized by the dying mastodon, and he attempted to raise his head in response to the touch of his owner's hand, but his strength was departed, his life was ebbing fast, his head dropped back upon the ground, and after a few weak, convulsive struggles, he had ceased to breathe, and all that remained of "Romeo" was a monstrous heap of inanimate flesh.

The circumstance occasioned a profound sensation among the attaches of the show, who gathered about the spot and sorrowfully surveyed the huge carcass. Aside from the great financial loss—estimated at \$50,000—he had sustained, Mr. Forepaugh was deeply moved by the catastrophe, as he regarded "Romeo" as the most valuable elephant in existence, attributing to him a degree of intelligence almost human. He had made a study of the animal's peculiarities of disposition, and had succeeded in establishing the most affectionate relations with him. "Why, dash it," said the great showman, with a curious quiver of the voice and a suspicious aversion of the head, "he knew more than any trained horse I ever owned. He knew he wasn't right these last few weeks, and when I'd go up to him and say, 'How do you get along, old fellow,' he'd reach out his trunk and take my hand and put it on his forelegs, as much as to say, 'There's where it hurts me; can't you do something to help it?' And then the disconsolate proprietor went on to enumerate "Romeo's" shining qualities; how he would do any conceivable trick in the ring—stand on his forelegs or on his hindlegs, turn on a pivot, waltz, go lame, kneel down, walk over his keeper's body, taking the most careful not to touch a shred of his clothing with his ponderous foot—in short, do anything which you could possibly think of asking an elephant to do; how when the wagons would get stuck in the mud, old "Romeo" would, with the power of a hundred horses, would get behind and push them along with the greatest of ease; how when he was sulky and savage, and they had thrown him down upon his side, he would lay there a day or two before he would get up, but finally would weaken, and with his pleading eyes fairly beg to be released—and so on with a volume of interesting reminiscences.

"Romeo" has an eventful history, having killed five keepers since his advent in America, besides destroying any number of fences, barns, garden patches, cornfields, orchards, etc. He was purchased by an agent of J. Mable, in Calcutta, about twenty-five years

The Court of St. James.

The Palace of St. James, Pall Mall, was originally a hospital for lepers, but being purchased by Henry VIII, was altered by that monarch, and remains to this day nearly as he made it. When the gorgeous Palace of White-hall was burnt down in 1695, St. James' became the only town residence of our monarchs, and continued so till the accession of Queen Victoria in 1837, when she took up her residence in the newly completed Buckingham Palace, but still holding drawing-rooms and offices at the adjacent dingy brick building of St. James'. The inside is very sumptuous to the outside. At present her Majesty holds drawing-rooms at Buckingham Palace.

LOVE OF AN OLD MAN.—It is a hard case for a man of fifty-six to be the object of a young girl's desperate affection, and to be unable to cure her of her infatuation. Mr. Pilot is Januszek's business manager and a respectable man of fifty six. At St. Louis Miss Ellen Leimberger, aged seventeen, fell in love with him and would follow him to the ends of the earth. She got very near that limit, namely, at Pittsburg, when her heart failed her, and she wrecklessly sought her own salvation by suicide. Mr. Pilot dispatched to have the body of the unfortunate suicide buried at his expense. In whatever she wrote there is not a word to show that he encouraged her unhappy passion. Mr. Pilot received a note from her in this city in which she declared her unconquerable love. He went to her and remonstrated and told her that he was more than old enough to be her father.

WORK AND WIN.—Whatever you try to do in life, try with all your heart to do well; whatever you devote yourself to, devote yourself completely; in great aims and small, be thoroughly in earnest. Never believe it possible that any natural or improved ability can claim immunity from the companionship of the steady, plain hard working qualities, and hope to gain its end. There is no such thing as such fulfillment on this earth. Some happy talent and some fortunate opportunity may form the two sides of the ladder on which some men mount, but the rounds of that ladder must be made of stuff to stand the wear and tear; and there is no substitute for thorough going, ardent, and sincere earnestness. Never put your one hand on anything on which you cannot throw your whole self; never affect depreciation of your work, whatever it is. These you will find to be golden rules.

Mrs. Dr. Tarr has assumed editorial control of the Denton (Md.) Journal, in place of her deceased husband. A similar example occurred in Maryland many years ago, when Miss Goddard undertook to publish and edit the Maryland Journal and Baltimore Advertiser, which her father founded in 1773. His daughter continued at her labors during the revolutionary war, maintaining the cause of her country modestly, but firmly.

"Here's your invaders," shouted a member of the Eleventh Mississippi regiment, as Gen. Lee's veteran army plunged into the Potomac on its way to Gettysburg. "And here's your wet-ter-uns," echoed an gallant soldier of the old Fourth Alabama.

A youthful novice in smoking, turned deadly pale and threw his cigar away. "O dear! 'ho said, 'there's some'n' in that cigar that's makin' me sick." "I know what it is," said his companion, puffing away. "What? Tobaccoer."

Put not your faith in him who predicts a hot season—he keeps ice; nor in him who predicts a cold one—he owns a cheap clothing store; nor yet in him who declares a wet one—he has umbrellas; nor a dry one—he sells beer.

It is no point against Democracy to call Morrissey the gambler, a Democrat. It isn't seven weeks since Senator Morton "pokered" John out of eight hundred dollars in one evening.

The husband of the Michigan lady who attempted to fill a crockery lamp while it was lighted, was obliged to accept the offer of a friend's house in which to hold his wife's funeral.

A lawyer in St. Louis attempted to try a case the other day when half drunk, but the judge stopped him, saying, "No lawyer can serve two bars at the same time."

LORD BAXFIELD, the scotch judge, once said to an eloquent culprit at the bar,—"You're a vera clever chap, mon; but I'm thinking you wad be nane the waur o' a bruggin'."

Why is a young girl like a nutmeg book?—because she is full of airs.

Affecting Scene.

In the House of Representatives.
"Zeta" of the Baltimore Sun describes the following scene in the House Friday last:
An interesting scene was witnessed in the House of Representatives this afternoon. When a Senate bill entitled an act for the relief of Sarah S. Stafford was taken up, an old lady who had all day long occupied a seat in the ladies' gallery rose from her seat and showed such signs of emotion that a doorkeeper was obliged to stand by her side to keep her quiet while the bill and the report upon the case were being read. The lady was Miss Sarah S. Stafford, who is seventy-one years of age, and resides at Trenton, N. J. She petitioned for payment of the service of her father, Lieut. James Bayard Stafford, and officer of the navy of the revolution.
He was a volunteer officer on the Ben Home Richard, and was severely wounded in an engagement with a British cruiser. As he was a volunteer officer, his name was not on the rolls and his daughter could receive no pay for that service. He had previously performed important diplomatic service without pay. Miss Stafford first presented her claim 25 years ago. A bill for her relief would pass one house and then another, but concurrent action could never be obtained. A few days ago the bill passed the Senate and was sent to the House, where it was taken up to-day, as above stated, and unanimously passed.
Miss Stafford could not at first realize her success until Mr. Buffinton, Mr. Hill, and other gentlemen, by a wave of the hand reassured her, whereupon the old lady waved her handkerchief in acknowledgment. The members could not resist this demonstration, and they responded by loud applause and clapping of hands. Miss Stafford could contain herself no longer, and falling upon her knees in the gallery, she offered up a fervent prayer of thankfulness and gratitude. She was so much excited that she could only move with assistance, and one of the doorkeepers led her to a committee room, where she was unable to compose herself. The bill now only requires the President's signature to become a law. The amount of money the petitioner will receive is \$8,000, and she says it is a perfect godsend to her, as unless the bill had passed she would have been compelled to go to the poor-house. She was visited in the committee room by several members of Congress, who congratulated her on her good fortune.

The simple expedient of driving down an iron pipe saved the life of Levi Blanchard, who was recently buried in a well in Melrose, Massachusetts. It was three hours before he was rescued, but the pipe gave him air to breathe, and he recovered.

"Mother, this book tells about the angry waves of the ocean. Now what makes the ocean get angry?" "Because it has been crossed so often, my son."

A Grim Joke.

A couple of medical students dined at a subject on a cold winter's night, and having dressed it, placed it, sitting upright, on the seat of a covered wagon, and started for home. Coming to a tavern, and seeing the bar-room lighted up, they left the wagon and went in for a drink. The hostler observing a man sitting in the wagon, attempted some conversation; but received no answer, he discovered how the affair stood, and instantly resolved to have a little fun of his own on the occasion. So taking the corpse to the stable, he dressed himself in its clothes, and seated himself in the wagon. The students soon returned and took their seats by the side of the supposed dead man, when one of them in merriment gave him a slap on the face. "How would you like some flip, old fellow?" then remarked tremulously to his companion, "He is warm by heavens!" "So would you be," replied the corpse, "if you had been stolen from him—I, as I have." Both students bolted, and never returned to inquire for the horse and wagon.

A Terrible Life.
A strange story is told of a Boston woman who sailed many years ago, being then a girl of eighteen, with her missionary husband, for India.—"The vessel was wrecked," we are told, "on the Arabian coast, and all on board perished save her husband and herself. He was preserved only to fall a victim to Arab cruelty and she to Arab slavery. While her beauty lasted she was a favorite wife of the most powerful chief in the South Arabian desert, but when that waned she fell from her bed of honor and was transferred to the hands of an inferior squire. And so she lived, praying for death, but not daring to die, till bandied from one barbarian to another, she, a Boston lady in whose veins flowed the purest Puritan blood, found herself the wife of an Arabian water-carrier. From his power an American traveler freed her and provided her with the means to reach home.

Josh Billings says: There is one thing about a hen that looks like wisdom; they don't kackle much until after they have laid their egg. Sam Phillips are always a braggin'; and a kackling what they are going to do beforehand.

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OLD COMMONWEALTH.

HARRISONBURG, VA. THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1872.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE COUNTY COURT... Certificate granted S. W. Fallock to obtain a license to keep an ordinary at Taylor Springs...

George P. Burtner qualified as a Notary Public. The following Township Officers qualified:

John E. Hopkins—Stonewall Township. John H. Thomas—Plains Township. M. J. Zirkle—Linville Township. E. R. Neff—Plains Township.

Affairs About Home. The Office of the 'Old Commonwealth' is over the Store of Long & Stinespring...

Quarterly Meetings—Rockingham District. June 2—Mt. Jackson, (New Market Circuit). June 3—Mt. Jackson, (New Market Circuit).

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Old Commonwealth Publishing Company, held June 7th, 1872. It was ordered that during the temporary absence of Geo. F. Mayhew...

ORKNEY SPRINGS.—If you are sick or well, in search of health or of pleasure, go to Orkney. In its Chalybeate, Sulphur, and the famous 'Bear Wallow' waters...

UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA.—We acknowledge an invitation to be present at the final exercises of the present session of this venerable institution.

WASHINGTON PATRIOT.—Geo. C. Wedderburn, Esq., well known in this vicinity, is an attaché of this valuable paper...

THE AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST.—June number received. We have so often spoken in commendation of this great illustrated Agricultural monthly...

CHANGE OF FIRM.—It will be seen that our enterprising Merchant Tailor and Clothier, Mr. D. M. Switzer, has associated with him his son CHARLES...

COURT HOUSE.—We suggest to the Supervisors of this County, that it would be best to have this building examined by competent architects.

NEW MARKET POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE.—This school has acquired quite a celebrity in the Valley, and is justly entitled to the patronage of our people.

AMERICAN FARMER'S ADVOCATE, Jackson Tennessee, a monthly agricultural magazine, we have received.

LEGAL.

COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE. HARRISONBURG, VA., May 27, 1872. To H. J. Gray, Esquire, and S. W. Gray, Esquire...

COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE. HARRISONBURG, VA., June 1, 1872. To all persons holding lands against the real estate of J. Penhaker.

COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE. HARRISONBURG, VA., June 8, 1872. To all persons holding lands against the real estate of J. Penhaker.

COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE. HARRISONBURG, VA., June 15, 1872. To all persons holding lands against the real estate of J. Penhaker.

COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE. HARRISONBURG, VA., June 22, 1872. To all persons holding lands against the real estate of J. Penhaker.

COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE. HARRISONBURG, VA., June 29, 1872. To all persons holding lands against the real estate of J. Penhaker.

COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE. HARRISONBURG, VA., July 6, 1872. To all persons holding lands against the real estate of J. Penhaker.

COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE. HARRISONBURG, VA., July 13, 1872. To all persons holding lands against the real estate of J. Penhaker.

COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE. HARRISONBURG, VA., July 20, 1872. To all persons holding lands against the real estate of J. Penhaker.

COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE. HARRISONBURG, VA., July 27, 1872. To all persons holding lands against the real estate of J. Penhaker.

COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE. HARRISONBURG, VA., August 3, 1872. To all persons holding lands against the real estate of J. Penhaker.

COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE. HARRISONBURG, VA., August 10, 1872. To all persons holding lands against the real estate of J. Penhaker.

SALES.

PUBLIC SALE. I SHALL, in front of the Court House, in Harrisonburg, on the 17th day of July, 1872...

HOUSE AND LOT. I have a very desirable house, with a comfortable and convenient, and will be sold cheap.

PUBLIC SALE. A Commissioner in the County Court of Harrisonburg, for the use of James L. Hinkle...

PUBLIC SALE. Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Rockingham County, pronounced at the April term, 1872...

COMMISSIONER'S SALE OF LAND. By virtue of a decree rendered in the Circuit Court of Rockingham County, on the 10th of April, 1872...

TRACT OF LAND. I have a tract of land, containing about 100 acres, situated in the County of Rockingham...

PUBLIC SALE. Pursuant to a decree of the County Court of Rockingham County, rendered at the April term, 1872...

COMMISSIONER'S SALE OF TOWN LOTS. By virtue of a decree rendered by the County Court of Rockingham County, at the March term, 1872...

LANDS, HOUSES AND LOTS. Bone Dust for Sale, and a Woolen Factory for Rent.

PRIVATE SALE OF A VALUABLE FARM ON THE SHENANDOAH RIVER. I offer for sale my farm containing about 1750 Acres...

VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE. I will sell on account of my terms, the valuable house and lot...

VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE. I will sell on account of my terms, the valuable house and lot...

DAUCHY & CO.

Free to B. O. Agents! We will send a handsome Prospectus of our New Illustrated Family Bible...

AGENTS WANTED FOR GOODBYE'S PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN BOOK. The great work of the year. Prospectus, Post paid, 50 cents...

AGENTS WANTED FOR 'JESUS'. The great work of the year. Prospectus, Post paid, 50 cents...

DO NOT FAIL. While on your dinner or evening walk, call on the celebrated Stewart Cook Stoves...

WATER BURNHAM'S. New York is in general use throughout the United States...

BLOOD PURIFIER. It is a powerful medicine, generally adopted by the medical profession...

THE RICHMOND WHIS. PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN, 1872.—The Richmond Whisky...

ORKNEY SPRINGS. TWELVE MILES WEST OF MT. JACKSON. With waterless summer resort...

PUBLIC SALE OF TOWN LOTS. By virtue of a decree rendered by the County Court of Rockingham County...

TRUSTEES' SALE. BY VIRTUE OF A DEED OF TRUST, executed by Peter Paul, bearing date the 10th of January, 1850...

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MERCHANDISE.

STILL ANOTHER CONVENTION. H. G. ON THE RANPAGE. THE MAN BEHIND THE GOAL SAYS.

'GREAT MENTAL CHEAP STORE'. The people of Harrisonburg, and for many miles around, are requested to visit at...

AGENTS WANTED FOR 'JESUS'. The great work of the year. Prospectus, Post paid, 50 cents...

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MISCELLANEOUS.

RAWLEY SPRINGS. ELEVEN MILES FROM HARRISONBURG. In the County of Rockingham...

HOPKINS WINES. THE SPARKLING CATAWBA. THE BARK RED CONCORD. THE SPARKLING CATAWBA.

GIFT ENTERPRISE. ONE GRAND CAPITAL PRIZE OF \$10,000 IN GOLD! ONE PRIZE \$5000 IN SILVER!

L. D. SINE'S GIFT ENTERPRISE. To be Drawn Thursday, July 4th, 1872.

RECEIVED THIS WEEK. AT THE CHEAP. Baltimore Branch Store. Second Invoice of New Goods.

DRESS GOODS! Which will be sold at the following extraordinary low prices.

WEEKLY DISPATCH. A LARGE THIRTY-TWO COLUMN NEWSPAPER. ONLY FIFTY CENTS!

LOW PRICES. Ladies' Pure Linen Handkerchiefs, 10 for 25 cents.

THE TELEGRAPHER'S MANUAL. A COMPLETE AND THOROUGH KNOWLEDGE OF THE ART LEARNED FROM THE TELEGRAPHER'S MANUAL. PRICE \$3.00.

SHOES! Shoes! Call and see the new style, Dolly Varden Gaiters.

VALLEY BOOKSTORE. FRESH ARRIVAL AT THE VALLEY BOOKSTORE. HANNA'S LIFE OF CHRIST.

CASH! CASH! CASH! Will commence from this date to sell for cash...

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