

Down This Alley.

A Boston drummer was recently taking an order from a firm in a Jersey

"Just my careless way. I left my book and a photograph here. It is the photograph of my sister who is dead," and I prize it very highly. Haven't seen it, have you?"

"Yes," replied the senior member of the firm; "I had it in my hand when Mr. —, who lives in the next town above, dropped in on an errand. He caught sight of the photo, and he jumped two feet high and swore like a trooper. He recognized it as the picture of his wife!"

"That's what he said. If you are his brother-in-law, then his wife may be your sister. If you are not, and you can't make him believe that his wife and your sister are twins, you'd better have your shooter ready."

"Well, I never was worth a cent on argument, and I guess I'll catch the

next train out. It's my sister, of course, but while I was convincing that old jealous-pated grandfather of the fact I might lose a big sale down the road. Can't miss no sale these sharp times, you know. If I keep down this alley will it bring me to the depot!"

Female Doctors.

THEIR PERSONAL EFFECT ON MALE PATIENTS.

There is considerable agitation on the subject of woman's rights just now, and more than one body of legislators are worrying over the problem. Peck's *Sun*, the famous paper of Wisconsin, had

man, the funny paper of Wisconsin, had an article recently on the subject of women doctors, that contains several good things, and among others the following: Of course these female doctors are all young and good looking, and if one of them came into a sick room where a man was in bed, and he had chills and was as cold as a wedge,

and she should sit up close to the side of the bed and take hold of his hand; his pulse would run up to a hundred and fifty, and she would prescribe for a fever when he had chilblains ; or suppose a man had heart disease, and a female doctor should want to listen to the beating of his heart! She would take hold of his left breast and

her left ear on his left breast, so her eyes and rosebud mouth would be looking right in his face, and her wavy hair would be scattered all around there, getting tangled in the buttons of his night shirt. Don't you suppose his heart would get in about twenty extra beats to the minute? You bet! And she would smile—we will bet ten dol-

ars she would smile—and show her
pearly teeth, and her ripe lips would
be working as though she were count-
ing the beats, and he would think she
was trying to whisper to him, and—
well, what will he be doing all this
time? If he was not dead yet, which
would be a wonder, his left hand would

brush the hair away from her temple, and kind of stay there to keep the hair away, and his right hand would get sort of nervous and move around to the back of her head, and when she had counted the heart beats a few minutes and was raising her head, he would draw the head up to him and kiss her once for luck. if he was as billions as a

Jersey swamp angel, and have her
 charge it in the bill. And then a re-
 action would set in and he would be as
 weak as a cat, and she would have to
 fan him, and rub his head till he got
 over being nervous, and then make out
 her prescription after he got asleep.
 No, all of a man's symptoms change

When a female doctor is practicing on him, and she would kill him dead.

HOW A MUSICAL FIEND VANQUISHED.—There is reason to hope that Galveston's musical fiend, Moloney De Smith, has been squelched, if not permanently, for a season at least. At a social gathering the other evening, he pres-

During the other evening, he produced his inevitable violin, and upon it he produced, as usual, 'Way Down on the Suwanee River.' To his amazement, everybody applauded vociferously, after listening with rapt attention instead of strolling about the premises until he got through the murderous work. Such expressions 'That gets

"Away with Wilbenj," "You bet there is soul in that," thrilled him with rapture. After the applause had subsided, one of the loudest applauders approached De Smith and said :

"That piece was delightful". I never heard it before ; but would you be kind enough to play my favorite piece?"

"Certainly, what is it?"

"Certainly, what is it?"
 "Way Down on the Sawnee River."
 The instrument of torture sank from his nerveless grasp, and after restoratives had been applied, the fiend was taken home in a hack. The boys had put up a job on him.

[Pittsburgh Commercial Gazette.]

The Rt. Rev. Bishop Gilmour, Cleveland, Ohio;—Chas. S. Strickland, Esq., 9 Boylston street, Boston, Mass.;—Capt. Paul Boyton, the World Renowned Swimmer;—Prof. C. O. Daplessis, Manager Chicago Gymnasium, Chicago, Ill.;—Wm. H. Wareing, Esq., Ass't. General Superintendent, New York Post Office, New York, N. Y.

York Post Office;—Hon. Thomas L. James, Postmaster, New York;—Stacey Hill, Esq., Mt. Auburn Inclined Plane Railroad, Cincinnati, Ohio, are among the myriads who have experienced the beneficial effects of that most remarkable remedy, St. Jacobs Oil, and who have testified to its efficacy in unqualified terms.

We should choose for a wife only the woman we would choose for a friend, were she a man.

100

OLD COMMONWEALTH

THURSDAY MORNING, APRIL 21, 1881.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
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All advertising bills due in advance. Twenty advertisements discontinuing before the close of the year, will be charged treatment rates.
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LOCAL MATTERS.

A Look Ahead.

COMING EVENTS CASTING THEIR SHADOWS BEFORE AND GROWING TO BE THE MOST INTERESTING OF ALL QUESTIONS.

The interest in the summer and fall elections is commencing to crop out, and within a month the chances of the different aspirants for the suffrage of the sovereign people will be discussed *pro* and *con* with constantly increasing animation. The all potent argument as to the party probabilities will be the figures of the last contest, and none will be more earnestly canvassed than those of the congressional struggle, and this being the fact, the B. & O. Red Book congressional edition becomes almost indispensable. No publication of political statistics ever made equals it in extent of information given, or in comprehensive arrangement. It shows not only the result as well of the election of 1880, but the result as well of the election of 1878. The Republican, Democratic and Greenback vote for the two elections is presented separately and comparisons made of gains or losses of the different parties. Total votes are also the subject of comparison, and the exhaustive showing is made of every congressional district in the Union by counties. The book is one of one hundred and twelve pages, is a marvel of typographical beauty, being printed upon an elegantly finished paper, and the cover is one of the most exquisite things in the way of artistic design issued for a many a year. The Red Book is a B. & O. publication intended for something above the ordinary circulation, and to this end is sent only where requests are made to C. K. Lord, G. P. A., Baltimore, Md., for it by mail and enclosing a three cent stamp. The Red Book will thus be mailed to all who may write to Mr. Lord for it, and certainly those who receive it will not part with it for almost any money, so exceedingly valuable a text book is it for all who are interested in or care sought for political statistics.

The finest tonic in the world, B. B. B.

The Independent voters of Ashby District, who refuse to wear the Mahone collar, or submit to the dictation of a little Junta, controlled by a few office seekers, will support the following ticket for county and district officers at the ensuing May election, to wit:

Clerk of Circuit Court—Joseph H. Shue.
Clerk of County Court—Joseph T. Logan.

Superior—John F. Crown.
Commissioner of Roads—John C. Miller, near Bridgewater.

Constable—James W. Burgess.
Magistrates—B. M. Rice, D. G. Whitmer, M. Linden.

Overseer of Poor—B. F. Hughes.

Neuralgia, Headache, &c., cured by B.B.B.

Death of Henry Shepp, Esq.

At his home, at Inglewood, in this county, on Sunday last, after a short illness, of pneumonia Henry Shepp, Esq., aged 78 years, 4 months and 18 days, Mr. Shepp was a good neighbor and an honest man, and has lived in Rockingham all his life, where he has made many warm friends, who mourn his death sincerely. We are sorry to be thus compelled by death to drop from our subscription book the name of a man who, for fifty years has been a constant reader of the *Register*, and deem it fitting and proper that this paper, so long a visitor to his home, should express the hope that his spirit rests in peace.—*Rockingham Register*.

No more dyspepsia, B. B. B. cures it.

A Realization of Great Expectations.

In the large steam sugar refinery of Messrs. McKean, Newhall & Borie, on Church Alley, in Philadelphia, has worked for many a day a middle aged laborer, popular with his comrades, and generally well liked, one William J. Haw, who invested one dollars regularly in a half ticket of the Louisiana State Lottery, enclosing the money to M. A. Dauphin, No. 819 Broadway, New York City, N. Y., or to the same person at New Orleans, La. He realized last month and got half of the 3d capital prize of \$10,000. Who will be the next to be saved from want?

The crowd at court on Monday was not as large as usual. The lateness of the season for farm work, which has been impeded by the holding on of winter, makes it probable that the plow should be run available hour, in order to get in spring crops. Hence all who were not obliged to come to court remained at home engaged in farm work, which caused a thin crowd to be on hand.

Burgardner's Bodega Bitters.

The Front Royal *Sentinel* came to us last week in an enlarged form, and looking bright and prosperous. We congratulate your friend Lovell upon having won one of the best looking country weeklies in the State. The *Sentinel* is soundly Democratic, and we wish it a success commensurate with its ability as a public journal.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Letter from Shenandoah Iron Works.

MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS OF S. V. R. R. IN LURAY—GALA DAY FOR PAGE—THE LAST SPIKE DRIVEN—ENLARGEMENT OF THE OPERATIONS OF SHENANDOAH IRON WORKS—ROCKDALE LIME COMPANY, &c.

SHENANDOAH IRON WORKS, VA., April 6th, 1881.

Mr. Editor:—Two excursion trains, one from Hagerstown, the other from Waynesboro, met at the town of Luray on yesterday about 10:30 a. m., the one from Waynesboro having on board a number of the company officials, together with the Waynesboro Band, stopped at this place long enough to take on board Hon. Wm. Milnes, Jr., and a number of his friends from Page and Rockingham. The ride was quite exhilarating over this aerial line—at several points reaching an elevation of about one hundred feet from the ground—from which points the view was "grand, glorious and peculiar," and was safely made on schedule time.

Unlike the "meeting of the waters," the meeting of the two messengers of trade and prosperity, while with a mighty rush, was calm and quiet. All were welcomed by the Luray Band, in gay attire, with strains of sweet music.

About noon the stockholders of the S. V. R. R. Co. met at the Rust House, which was presided over by Hon. A. R. Boteler, of W. Va., who, on taking the chair, in a few eloquent remarks announced that the great work was done, and congratulated the meeting on the bright prospects before them. The most important act of the meeting was the instructions given to the directors of the company to complete the road from Waynesboro to the A. M. & O. R. R. at or near Salem, a distance of 98 miles, which line has been recently located, and is expected to be under contract in the next 80 days.

After the meeting adjourned, a crowd collected near the depot, to witness the driving of the last spike, which was done by President Milnes and Vice-President Boyce, who both showed that they possessed physical as well as mental vigor. After this ceremony there was a call for a speech, which was eloquently responded to by Col. Boyce, with hammer in hand, and which was enthusiastically cheered. The two trains then took their departure, one North, the other South, freighted with humanity. It was a day long to be remembered in Luray.

The Shenandoah Iron Works Property, now having a railroad at its forge door, has made a "new departure," and is about to turn over a new leaf in order to keep pace with the progress of the times. A survey of a line of railroad to No. 2 Furnace, in Rockingham, some 5 or 6 miles distant, will be begun in a few days, and other corresponding improvements, in the way of machinery, mills and buildings will be made at any early day.

Another great work of improvement is about to be completed, near this place, as one of the consequences of the S. V. R. R., viz., The Rockdale Lime Company. The energetic proprietors of this company have just finished their kilns, which are located about one mile North of this place, immediately on the line of the railroad. The kilns are pronounced a first-class job, erected upon a new plan, under the supervision of one of the proprietors, who has had considerable experience in lime burning in Maryland and Pennsylvania, and who is thoroughly posted in the business. The kilns are constructed for the use of coal as fuel. They expect to make the best quality of lime, both for building and agricultural purposes, as the lime produced from their quarries, burned in the "old way" has been thoroughly tested, and proved to be of the best quality. The writer of this has been familiar with the limestone and lime-burning of this section for the last thirty years. Prior to the late war a number of farmers from the counties of Green and Madison used lime burned in this section as a fertilizer, and after paying 25 cents per bushel and hauling the same from 20 to 30 miles across the Blue Ridge mountain, were satisfied that it was a cheaper fertilizer than Peruvian Guano, which was then principally used. And ever since the war some have continued to haul lime across the mountains.

As this company will ship most of their lime by rail, another industry will be established in connection therewith, viz., the manufacture of barrels for that purpose, which of itself will give employment to a number of hands.

The proprietors are also publishing a monthly paper, *The Rockdale Enterprise*, two numbers of which have been issued, the main object of which will be, after supplying their readers with a rich repast of scientific and literary lore, to bring their operations prominently before the public, and as an advertising medium arouse the business energies of this section, develop the resources of this beautiful valley, supply lime for the improvement of lands, home and abroad, and by thus enriching everybody, benefit themselves. To this end may their most sanguine expectations be more than realized. X. Y. Z.

From Dale Enterprise.

DALE ENTERPRISE, VA., April 18th, 1881.

This section seems almost entirely devoid of news at present; nothing having transpired worthy of note, more than that things have been keeping the even tenor of their way much the same for some length of time. The farmers are all astir again since the ugly, disagreeable weather of the past week or two has changed to a more ever temperature.

The wheat crop has evidently sustained a considerable set-back during the recent cold snap, and it is presumed that harvest will be at least ten days later this year than last year.

Work on the new church at "Weavers" has been progressing rather slowly by reason of the weather being so unfavorable. In addition, the loss of 3,000 feet of lumber, occasioned by the burning of a dry kiln, has been the cause of further delay. Mr. Adam Linhos, the contractor, has about retrieved this loss, and the work of building will be rapidly pushed forward from this date.

ing will be rapidly pushed forward from this date.

On Sunday morning, the 10th of this month, the wife of Mr. Philip Cossley departed this life. She had been a sufferer from a complication of diseases for some length of time. Her remains were interred in the burying-ground at Mt. Horeb Church on Monday following.

Quite a number of the hands who formerly worked on the Rawley Springs pike at 7 1/2 cents, have struck for 8 cents an hour this spring. D. A. Heatwole, the superintendent of hands, has, however, secured a sufficient number of laborers to proceed with the work of reducing the grade of several hills between this point and Rawley Springs.

A few days ago your correspondent, while taking a stroll, paid a visit to the summit of that remarkable elevation of land in this vicinity, known as "Mole Hill." The great peculiarity of this elevation is that it consists almost entirely of one vast heap of stones of about the size of a man's head. These lay promiscuously upon each other, and appear very much as if they had been rolled, by some volcanic action, from the top, at some time in the remote past. From the summit of this hill, nearly the whole of Rockingham county and a large portion of Augusta can be taken in at one sweep of vision. The beautiful towns of Harrisonburg, Dayton, Bridgewater and Mt. Crawford repose in the distance surrounded by the "thousand hills" that go to make up the great panorama of country that stretches out like a map from mountain to mountain, as though nature had here unrolled one of her grandest scrolls.

From Linville.

LINVILLE, VA., April 18, 1881.

SUBJECT OF A PAINTING FOR THE NATIONAL CAPITOL.

(FEVERIL OF THE PEAK, CHAPTER XXXIV.)

"Yes sir," continued Sir Geoffrey. The *pie was uncovered*. I started up to the sound of clarion and trumpet, like the soul of a warrior when the last summons shall sound—or rather (if that simile be over audacious) like a spell-bound champion, relieved from his enchanted state. It was then that, with my buckler on my arm, and my trusty Bilboa in my hand, I executed a sort of warlike dance, in which my skill and agility then rendered me pre-eminent, displaying at the same time, my postures, both of defence and offence, in a manner so totally unimitable, that I was almost deafened with the applause of all around me, and half-drowned by the *scattered waters* with which the ladies of the Court deluged me from their casting bottles. I had amends of his Grace of Buckingham also; for as I tripped a dainty morris hither and thither upon the dining table, now offering my blade, now recovering it, I made a blow at his nose—a sort of estramacc—dexterity of which consists in coming mighty near the object you seem to aim at, yet not attaining it. You may have seen a barber make such a flourish with his razor. I promise you his grace sprang back a half-yard at least. He was pleased to threaten to brain me with a chicken bone, as he disdainfully expressed it; but the King said, "George, you have but a Rowland for an Oliver," and so I tripped on, showing a bold heedlessness of his displeasure, which few dared to have done at that time, albeit countenanced to the utmost like me by the smiles of the brave and the fair."

Degrade youth, and not of Tyden's kind. Who little body lodged a mighty mind.

Interesting Letters.

The following correspondence, which took place some years ago between President Lincoln and David Lincoln, of Lacey Spring, Va., may prove interesting to some of your readers, and might serve as an important link in tracing the family connection. David Lincoln was the father of Jacob Lincoln and Abram B. Lincoln, who for many years did business at Lacey Spring, as J. Lincoln & Bro.

Jacob Lincoln, mentioned in the second letter of the President as one of the four brothers of his grandfather, was the father of David Lincoln.

WASHINGTON, March 24th 1848.
MR. DAVID LINCOLN: DEAR SIR—Your very worthy representative, Gov. McDowell, has given me your name and address; and as my father was born in Rockingham, from whence his father, Abraham Lincoln, emigrated to Kentucky, about the year 1783, I have concluded to address you to ascertain whether we are not of the same family. I shall be much obliged, if you will write me, telling me whether you, in any way, know anything of my grandfather; what relation you are to him, and so on. Also, if you know, where your family came from; when they settled in Virginia, tracking them back as far as your knowledge extends.

Very respectfully A. LINCOLN.

WASHINGTON, April 2nd, 1848.
DEAR SIR:—Last evening I was much gratified by receiving and reading your letter of the 30th of March. There is no longer any doubt that your uncle Abraham, and my grandfather was the same man. His family did reside in Washington county, Kentucky, just as you say you found them in 1801 or 2. The oldest son, one Mordica, near twenty years ago, removed from Kentucky to Hancock county, Illinois, when, within a year or two afterwards, he died, and where his surviving children now live. His two sons there now, are Abraham and Mordica; and their Post-Office is "La Harp." Uncle Josiah, farther back than my recollection, went from Kentucky to Blue River, in Indiana. I have not heard from him in a great many years, and whether he is still living I cannot say. My recollection of what I have heard is, that he has several daughters and only one son, Thomas. Their Post-Office is "Corydon," Harrison county, Indiana. My father, Thomas, is still living in Coles county, Illinois, being in the 71st year of his age. His Post-Office is Charleston, Coles county, Ill. I am his only child. I am now in my 40th year; and I live in Springfield, Langanon county, Illinois. This is the outline of my grandfather in the west.

I think my father has told me that grandfather had four brothers, Isaac, Jacob, John and Thomas. Is that correct? and which of them was your father? Are any of them alive? I am quite sure that Isaac resided on Mataga, near a point where Virginia and Tennessee join; and that he has been dead more than twenty, perhaps thirty years. Also, that Thomas removed to Kentucky, near Lexington, where he died a good while ago. What was your grandfather's children name? Was he, or not, a Quaker? About what time did he emigrate from Berks county, Pa., to Virginia? Do you know anything of your family (or rather I may now say our family), farther back than your grandfather? If it be not too much trouble to you, I shall be much pleased to hear from you again. Be assured I will call on you, should anything ever bring me near you. I shall give your respects to Gov. McDowell, as you desire. Very truly yours, A. LINCOLN.

To the Temperance People of Harrisonburg.

Much stir is being made throughout the State in behalf of the Local Option movement, which has been so favorably considered in North Carolina and several other States, both North and South. In many counties, during the past few weeks Local Option Alliances have been formed, and it seems to be the purpose of the friends of this movement, to organize an active canvass in its behalf the coming summer, with a view to the presentation of strong and general petitions to the coming Legislature, asking for the passage of a Local Option Law. Indeed it may be the purpose to introduce it as an important element in the canvass for members of the next Legislature.

An initial movement in this direction, was made a few weeks since, by a preliminary meeting at the rooms of the Rev. J. F. Kemper. But we learn that it was thought best to defer farther action, awaiting more definite information from Richmond.

The question presents itself: "Is further delay advisable, in view of the spread of the movement elsewhere?" I think not. Hence will it not be advisable to hold another meeting at a very early day? I suggest that those formerly engaged in the movement here, and any others friendly to it, again assemble with Mr. Kemper, on Saturday next at 4 P. M. Of course some farther notice will be given if this suggestion meets with favorable consideration.

LOCAL OPTION.

Death of Adam Rader.

The old Patriarch and Christian pilgrim has fallen at last. We have read a letter from Brandy Station, Culpeper Co., Va., announcing that the old man fell asleep at that place on Thursday, the 7th of April, 1881. He was in the 91st year of his age and was for many years a citizen of Bridge-water, and a prominent and devoted member of the Methodist church. The name of old uncle Adam Rader lives in the memory of us all, and the church of his choice and to which he was so much devoted, has lost one whose pious life was ever worthy of imitation. If we dare to speak of mortal man, it was "a copy Lord of Thine."—*Bridge-water Journal*.

G. A. Myers & Co., sell B. B. B.

Rich Praise.

Letter from Paolo Marie, the great Prima Donna of French and Italian Opera: MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO., NEW YORK: Gentlemen—I am delighted with your Upright Pianos. Everything seems possible with them. They have such a powerful tone, that I can imagine myself playing upon a Grand, and yet they are susceptible of the most delicate shades of expression. Their musical quality is lovely and for an accompaniment to singing, I use only a Mendelssohn Piano. Wishing you every prosperity, I am, Yours respectfully, PAOLO MARIE.

Haymakers.

A Council of this Ancient and Honorable order was instituted in this place on Tuesday evening last, and some fifteen new members added to the ranks of this universal brotherhood. Grand Sultan W. H. H. Lynn, and G. C. Guard, Jno. T. Long, of Staunton, were the instituting officers, who were accompanied on their mission by several other H. M's. of that city. The design of the Order is benevolence and charity, and the manner of enforcing its leading principle of humility is peculiar. We think it will succeed if anything can.

At the close of the revolutionary war, a number of settlers who then occupied this section of country, became so jubilant over the happy turn of events that transpired at that memorable period in the history of our country, that a steer was driven to the top of this hill and there killed, roasted and eaten by way of a barbecue.

Yours, as ever, H. J. L.

Ask your merchant for B. B. B.

Mr. John H. Kelley desires all of his old friends and the public generally to remember that he has moved his saloon to the house lately occupied by Mr. R. McCeney, next to the Revere House, where he will be glad to see and wait upon them. He is keeping a restaurant in connection with his bar, where meals at all hours are promptly served. ap7-4t

Habit, if not necessity, makes a Hair Dressing such as Dr. Ayer's laboratory issues, indispensable to many. Ayer's Hair Vigor is one of the most delightful we have ever used. It restores not only the color, but gloss and luxuriance, to faded and gray hair.

Herman Wise sells B. B. B.

SALE OF TOWN PROPERTY.—Staples & Moffett, real estate agents, sold to Col. C. T. O'Ferrall last week the house and lot of Mrs. Harrison, on South Main street, for \$2,150. This property was formerly owned by Capt. Jno. M. Locke.

BREVITIES.

Monday last was license Court.

How many Easter eggs did you have?

J. L. Sibert, Esq., is out again, we are pleased to say.

A week's meeting is in progress at the Lutheran church.

Go to hear Dr. Bagby at Masonic Hall, next Tuesday night.

St. James Sullivan of the Harrisonburg Guards has resigned.

Mr. Thomas H. Murphy hits back. Don't be intimidated, Tom.

The display of Spring goods makes the stores look attractive.

The Spotswood Hotel it is said will be opened to visitors May 1st.

Jno. S. Lewis has put up a nice new fence, fronting his open lot.

Don't forget "Mozis Addums" on Tuesday night next at Masonic Hall.

The man who rode the 2-foot-high mule on Monday attracted much attention.

The sale of horses on Court day was not as large as usual. Prices ruled high.

Northern prospectors are skirmishing around about here. Let them all come.

J. W. Earman has moved his agricultural implement store to East-Market street.

Staples & Moffett are pressing the real estate business and are making frequent sales.

S. J. Jones, Esq., whose injury by a falling scaffold we noticed several weeks ago, is out again.

Benj. Hoover, Esq., living near Timber-ville, in this county, was partially paralyzed on the 13th of April.

The Staunton Spectator says D. C. McGuffin, Esq., is again able to be about, which is good news to his many friends.

And now the papers are beginning to give daily accounts of the base-ball contests. We almost wish the winter had continued.

Rev. T. J. Edwards and wife are home again from Baltimore. We learn that Mr. E. has accepted a call to a church in Baltimore.

Mr. John L. Brennan, of Carmi, Ill., who was here on a visit for ten days, left last week for home. "Good-bye, John, but don't stay long" away.

Mr. James Hess who was accidentally shot in the forehead last week, at the American Hotel in Staunton, has nearly recovered from his injuries.

Hugh G. Guthrie, for many years an Elder of Tinkling Springs church, died at his home at Barterbrook, in Augusta county, on Saturday last, in his 86th year.

Several of the emigrant Poles who went through here last week to Low Moor furnace returned here on Sunday. They say the negro hands at the Furnace were on a strike.

W. H. Carpenter, late of McGeheysville, removed this week to his new location at Dayton, where he continues the mercantile business at the old stand of Wm. P. Rhodes, who will live in Baltimore in future.

Maj. P. H. Woodward, always as good as his word, was here on Monday, working with his usual energy in behalf of the Ches. & O. R. R. He don't want to see our people go West, but if they will go he wants to take them over his lines, which he will do upon as good terms as any other Railroad man in creation.

The Lafayette (Ind.) Journal of last week says:—"S. H. P. Boyer, wife and two children are all down with scarlet fever. Another one of the children, that died Saturday morning, was buried Sunday by the Rebekahs and under the auspices of the Odd Fellows. None of the family could attend the funeral." Mrs. Boyer is a sister of Mrs. A. J. Nicholas and Mrs. S. J. Jones, of this town. Mr. Boyer and his wife were married here about five years ago, and removed at once to Indiana, where they have resided ever since. We hope that all of them may speedily recover.

Weather of the Week.

THURSDAY, April 14.—Cloudy and cold. Clear and more moderate temperature at night.

FRIDAY, 15.—A Spring-like day; air balmy and sky clear. In the evening cloudy.

SATURDAY, 16.—Moderately fair day, part of it cloudy and cool.

SUNDAY, 17.—Bright, beautiful Spring day. Evening cloudy.

MONDAY, 18.—The day started well, but became hazy, then cloudy with drops of rain at intervals during the afternoon.

TUESDAY, 19.—Cloudy with some rain.

WEDNESDAY, 20.—Dark, cloudy, rainy day. Moderate temperature.

There is no such Bitters as B. B. B.

To the Afflicted.

Every person in county and town, knows something of Dr. Harper's Electric Compound. It has been in a demand state for a season, and I will tell you in a few words the reason: To run a business you must have peace, and this I did not have on my first issue; I run my credit here and there until Iumbled flat and square. And this was humiliating to me, For I had something at stake you see; So I thought let the world go and eat it all, I would be gay and happy still. And now the time has come when I've made up my mind to settle down. And manufacture Cough Syrup and the Electric Compound, So you who want these medicines can get them in Harrisonburg town. DR. HARPER, German street.

WANTED.—A few good, reliable men to canvass Rockingham, Shenandoah and Page counties. To live, energetic men, who can furnish a horse and harness, good wages will be paid at the close of each week. For particulars, address at once, Lock Box 60, Harrisonburg, Va. [m81-4t

Dr. Harris will make you a set of teeth, or fill your teeth as cheap as any other Dentist, according to material used. ap14-2t

No family should be without "B. B. B."

The Mayor's Court on Tuesday was very interesting, there being some six or eight cases before his Honor. Stripes and fines assailed the violated law, for assaults and petty thefts.

Lochinvar—Readjusted.

Oh, William Mahone is come out of his State. Throughout the wide border the lightest his weight; Save his balancing vote he weapon had none, He came all unasked and he came all alone, And the man he believed in was William Mahone!

He stayed not for Wise, and he stooped not for Jones; He crossed party lines through brambles and stumps; But ere he alighted at Capital gate, The committees were waiting—the General came late:

"Readjuster," in peace—in the Senate alone, Was there ever a man like William Mahone?

So boldly he entered the Capitol Hall, 'Midst Democrats, Radicals, and all; Said Senator Hill, with his hand on his sword, (For the man who had bought him said never a word, "Oh, come you in peace here, your faults to condone, And to vote with your party, Mr. William Mahone!")

"My love wooed your party, myrant you denied, My vote is engaged, but not on your side, And now I am come with this love of mine To vote but one measure and then to resign: There's a party here present more liberal! I own, Who ghaily will bribe Mr. William Mahone!"

So reason his form and so braced his face That never did the hall meet such a disgrace, While conking did fret and Logan did fume And Democrats tittered all over the room, And Cameron whispered, almost with a groan, "Twas a high price we paid for William Mahone!"

There was swearing 'mong braves of the Democratic clan— Tuckers, Huntons and Daniels, they rode and they ran; There was racing and chasing by Johnston and Lee, But Billy Mahone ne'er more did they see!

To plunder a State and her debt to disown, Was there ever a statesman like W. Mahone? —Washington Star.

Snell & Bro. keep B. B. B.

Lecture.

Dr. G. W. Bagby, (Mozis Addums), the renowned Virginia humorist, and one of the most talented literary gentlemen of the State, will deliver a lecture in this place on Thursday evening next, 26th inst. Don't forget the date, and let everybody attend. It will be an entertainment of rare enjoyment. Admission 35 cents. Further particulars by handbills and posters. Read the following expressions of opinion in regard to Dr. B's lecture.

[JOHN ESTER COOKE.]

THE BIRDS.

APRIL 18, 1877. My DEAR OLD FRIEND:—Your good "old Virginia Gentleman" received and read with mingled sentiments of pleasure and pain, and admiration too, Where did you get that superb "bird" all wa getting away into the under world? Original? I'll give you the best page in the book I ever wrote or ever expect to write for that. Seriously, I have read the whole pamphlet—it is a beautiful printed one—with the deepest interest. You are the only Virginia letters who reflects in your writing, as accurately as a mirror reflects, the actual Virginia of the past.

[HON. JOHN NEELY, OF ACCOMACK.]

The impression produced by hearing Dr. Bagby's lecture, "The Old Virginia Gentleman," are very similar to those derived from reading Rip Van Winkle, or rather from seeing Jefferson's wonderful conception of the character.

In both the exquisite humor, which pervades the whole like some subtle perfume, is so mingled with sadness that neither the one nor the other emotion is left untroubled in our minds. The haze and sunshine are blended in an atmosphere.

The lecture is filled with reminiscences so vividly recorded that nearly every hearer feels he is listening to a chapter of his own life. The story of that life has never been so lovingly and yet so truthfully told as it is in "The Old Virginia Gentleman." But it would be error to regard this lecture as only the "recitation," however charming, of an old man's memories. It is history—not of the sort which dwells in statistics and dates, but that which reveals kind which shows us the spirit and body of the time, which, to use Macaulay's illustration, shows us the lives and characteristics of our Virginia ancestors, as "The Portents of the Sign" does the life and character of James the First.

"The Old Virginia Gentleman" is the "other half" of any history yet written of Virginia. It is safe to say that it will furnish by suggestion of ideas, much of any history that may be written in the future.

The Road to Pendleton.

We hear of much complaint of the very bad condition of the road from Rawley Springs to the top of the Shenandoah Mountain, on the route to Pendleton. There is a direction of duty upon the part of the Road Commissioner of that section that should have the attention of the authorities, if the statements we hear are correct. The Pendleton road is an important one to us, for there is much trade coming from that county to this. The R. R.

