Staunton Spectator.

VOL. XXXVI. STAUNTON, VIRGINIA, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1859. NO. VI[illegible]

MISCELLANEOUS.

JNO. D. IMBODEN. GEO. W. IMBODEN.

IMBODEN & BRO.,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
WAUNTON, VA.

THE above Law firm is dissolved so far as practice in the County Court of Augusta is concerned, in which Court the senior member being Clerk, Geo. W. Imboden alone will practice; but when the interests of their clients require it, the services of both will be rendered in all the other Courts, and the partnership name will be used in assuring for all claims placed in their hands, as heretofore.

Aug. 3, 58—tm

ALEX. H. H. STUART. S. BALDWIN STUART.

LAW PARTNERSHIP.

HAVING associated my son S. Baldwin Stuart with me in business, we will hereafter practice law in all the Courts held in Staunton, under the name and style of **ALEX. H. H. STUART & SON.**

Particular attention will be given to the COLLECTION OF CLAIMS.

The senior partner will also regularly attend the Circuit Courts of Rockingham and Rockbridge and the Court of Appeals at Lewisburg.

ALEX' H. H. STUART.

Staunton, Aug. 31, 1858.

HUGH W. SHEFFEY. JAS. BUMGARDNER, JR.

LAW NOTICE.

THE undersigned have formed a partnership in the Practice of Law, in the various Courts held in Staunton. They will attend promptly to all business confided to their care. Especial attention paid to the Collection of Claims.

HUGH W. SHEFFEY will practice in the Courts of Highland, Bath and Rockbridge, and in the Court of Appeals.

HUGH W. SHEFFEY,
JAS BUMGARDNER, Jr.

Staunton, Dec. 7, 1858.

Western Virginia
MARBLE WORKS,
AT STAUNTON
AND
HARRISONBURG.
MARQUIS & KELLEY.

Staunton, April 7, 1858.

DR. JAMES JOHNSTON, SURGICAL & MECHANICAL DENTIST, having been located permanently in Staunton for the last four years, would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he still continues to practice Dentistry in all its various branches, with the strictest regard to durability and usefulness.

Office on the south-side of Main Street, opposite the old Spectator Office.

Staunton, Nov. 29, 1854

CITY HOTEL
Corner Royal and Cameron Streets,
ALEXANDRIA, VA.,
SAMUEL HEFLEBOWER, Proprietor.

J. J. ROBERTS, Sup't. } A. W. DAHL, Clerk.

THE above is a first-class Hotel. Persons traveling to and from the Springs will find it a pleasant place to stop. ☞ Omnibuses always in readiness at the Depots.

Alexandria, March 24, 1858.

GEO. M. COCHRAN. JAMES COCHRAN.

COCHRAN & COCHRAN,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
STAUNTON, VA.

WILL practice their profession in all the Courts of Augusta, and the Circuit Courts of Bath and Highland. Strict attention will be given to all business entrusted to their care.

Aug. 24, 1858.

POWELL HARRISON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
STAUNTON, VIRGINIA,

WILL practice in the Courts of Augusta and Highland.

☞ He may be found at his office, adjoining the Sheriff's office.

Dec. 9, 1857.

J. D. BROOKS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
WARM SPRINGS, VA.,

WILL practice in the Courts of Bath, Alleghany, Pocahontas, Highland and Augusta.

☞ Office in Warm Springs Hotel.

Dec. 7, 1858—1y

J. M. HANGER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, STAUNTON, VA.,

WILL practice in all the Courts held in Staunton, and in the Circuit Courts of Albemarle and Rockingham. Office in the brick-row, in the rear of the Court-house.

Staunton, Dec. 29, 1857.

R. L. DOYLE,
Attorney at Law, Staunton, Va.,

WILL practice in the Courts of Augusta, Rockbridge, Bath and Highland.

July 29, 1857.

KIRKWOOD HOUSE,
Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.,
JOHN H. & A. W. KIRKWOOD,
PROPRIETORS.

Washington, March 24, 1858—1y

DENTAL NOTICE.—WM. CHAPMAN has removed to Staunton. He will be found at Dr. Kerse's Office, four doors from the National Hotel, when not professionally engaged in the country.

Staunton, April 8, 1857.—tf.

DOCTOR JAMES H. GILKESON.—Having located in Staunton, tenders his professional services to the public. He may be found, when not professionally engaged, at the room over the Saddle and Harness establishment of Mr. G. H. Elliott, nearly opposite the Post Office.

Staunton, April 7, 1858—tf

COLLECTING!—The subscriber offers his services to the public as a GENERAL COLLECTOR OF ACCOUNTS. He may be found on all public days at the Law Office of the Messrs. Imboden. The best references given.

W. M. GUY.

Staunton, Jan. 25, 1859.

17 SPRING HOOPED SKIRTS.—We have had made to order a lot of the above popular Skirts. Call and see them.

PIPER & FUNKHOUSER.

Staunton, Nov. 2, 1858.—V. copy.

MACCARONI, MUSTARD, ESSENCE OF COFFEE, CHOCOLATE and BROMA, for sale by

DR. H. S. EICHELBERGER.

Staunton, Jan. 25, '59.

SALTS OF CITRATE OF MAGNESIA.—A pleasant Aperient warranted to keep any length of time, prepared by

DR. YOUNG.

Staunton, Dec. 14, 1858.—Wind. copy all.

TR. VERATUM VIRIDE.—A new and important Medicine for all acute inflammatory diseases, prepared with great care by

DR. W. B. YOUNG

Staunton, Dec. 14, 1858.

ROBE A LIES.—The newest style Dress Goods at greatly reduced prices, at

PIPER & FUNKHOUSER'S.

Staunton, Jan. 18, '59.

SCOTCH PLAIDS.—We still have a few patterns, which we offer 25 per cent. lower than ever before.

PIPER & FUNKHOUSER.

Staunton, Jan. 18, '59.

GLASS AND PUTTY.—I keep constantly on hand Glass of all sizes, for sale wholesale and retail, by

GEO. E. PRICE.

Staunton, Dec. 14, 1858.

STOVES.—A second supply of Parlor, Dining-Room and Cooking Stoves, the best patterns in use, just received and for sale low, by

GEO. E. PRICE.

Staunton, Oc. 12, 1858.

A LARGE LOT OF GENTLEMEN'S TRAVELING SHAWLS, for sale cheap, at the Clothing House of

J. POLLITZ.

Staunton, Dec. 19, 1858.

PURE BRANDY, WINES & LIQUORS, of all kinds, for sale by

DR. H. S. EICHELBERGER.

Staunton, Oct. 19, 1858.

PAINT BRUSHES, PAINTS GROUND IN OIL and DRY, for sale low by

DR. H. S. EICHELBERGER.

Staunton, Oct. 19, 1858.

MAY APPLE.—A beautiful, bright, solid, pure article of Tobacco, at a moderate price, just received and for sale by

R. L. GLENDY,
Per C. T. COCHRAN.

Staunton, May 5, '58.

PIPES.—Nine thousand Powhatan Pipes, a superior article; also, a full supply of a common article, in store and for sale by

R. L. GLENDY,

Staunton, May 5, '58. Per C. T. COCHRAN.

BUTCHER KNIVES.—6 doz. Butcher Knives just received and for sale by

WOODS & GILKESON.

Staunton, Nov. 30, 1858.

SALT PETRE, GROUND PEPPER, SAGE and SPICES of all kinds, for sale at

DR. H. S. EICHELBERGER'S Drug Store.

Staunton, Dec. 19, 1858.

JUST RECEIVED, A LOT OF HEAVY Buckskin Gloves, Mitts, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gauntlets, wholesale or retail, at Factory prices.

Staunton, Nov. 3, 1858. JNO. S. KEARNS

CORN SHELLERS for sale by

WOODS & GILKESON.

Staunton, Nov. 23, 1858

MEAT CUTTERS.—3 doz. Iron Meat Cutters, just received and for sale very low

GEO. E. PRICE.

Staunton, Oct. 26, 1858.

SLEIGH BELLS AND SHAKES.—A good supply, just received and for sale low by

GEO. E. PRICE.

Staunton, Dec. 14, '58.

BAKING POWDER.—A fine article to make Biscuit in a few minutes, at DR. YOUNG'S.

Staunton, Dec. 14, 1858.

BLANKETS.—Red Blankets very cheap at

PIPER & FUNKHOUSER'S.

Staunton, Jan. 18, '59.

FRENCH MERINOES—At greatly reduced prices, at

PIPER & FUNKHOUSER'S.

Staunton, Oct. 26, '58.

Staunton Spectator.

JOS. A. WADDELL,
L. WADDELL, Jr., } Proprietors.
RICHARD MAURY,

TERMS.

☞ *The "SPECTATOR" is published once a week at Two Dollars and fifty Cents a year, which may be discharged by the payment of Two Dollars at any time within the year. No subscription will be discontinued but at the option of the Editors, until all arrearages are paid.*

ADVERTISEMENTS of ten lines (or less) inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty five cents for each subsequent insertion. Larger advertisements inserted in the same proportion.

A liberal discount made to those who advertise by the year.

Professional Cards, not exceeding seven lines, will be inserted for one year for $5 00—6 months for $3 00.

One square, (ten lines)	1 year	$8 00
" "	6 months	5 00
" "	3 "	3 00
Two squares	1 year	12 00
" "	6 months	8 00
" "	3 "	5 00
Three squares	1 year	15 00
" "	6 months	10 00
" "	3 "	7 00
One third column	1 year	18 00
" "	6 months	12 00
" "	3 "	8 00
One column	1 year	30 00
" "	6 months	20 00

All advertising for a less time than three months, will be charged for at the usual rates—$1 00 per square for the first three insertions, and twenty five cents for each subsequent issue.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FITS! FITS!! FITS!!!

The Vegetable Extract Pills,
FOR THE CURE OF
Fits, Spasms, Cramps, and all Nervous and Constitutional Diseases.

PERSONS who are labouring under this distressing malady, will find the *Vegetable Epileptic Pills* to be the only remedy ever discovered for curing Epilepsy, or Falling Fits.

These Pills possess a specific action on the nervous system; and, although they are prepared especially for the purpose of Curing Fits, they will be found of especial benefit for all persons afflicted with weak nerves, or whose nervous system has been prostrated or shattered from any cause whatever. In chronic complaints, or diseases of long standing, superinduced by nervousness, they are exceedingly beneficial.

TESTIMONY in favor of the *Vegetable Extract Epileptic Pills*. The triumph complete! Another perfect Cure of Epilepsy by Dr. Hance's Epileptic Pills.

DURAN'S NECK, Pertsmouth's county, N. C.,
October 1st, 1855.

Dr. Hance—Dear Sir:—Having been afflicted with Falling Fits for some years past, I determined to give your Pills a trial, (advertisement of which I saw in some of the papers,) and continued to use them for nine months, until I was entirely cured. I believe them to be a first rate article; and since I have used them I have not had one attack, and am now in the enjoyment of good health.

I am, very respectfully, yours, &c.,
JONATHAN J. JACOBS.

P. S.—The Pills were recommended to me by Mr. Nathan Newby, of this county, to whose address you sent them.

The following editorial notice is from the Philadelphia American Courier, edited by Andrew M. Makin, Esq.; by reference to the Courier of July 19, 1858, it will be found in the editorial columns:

A Sterling Remedy for Epilepsy.

We believe we have never commended any specific in these columns for qualities we did not sincerely believe it possessed, and we trust we never shall. It under these protestations we take pleasure in introducing to those who happen to be afflicted with that terrible malady, Epilepsy, or Fits, the following letter, which was received by Mr. S. S. Hance, the proprietor of the great "Remedy," at the very time we chanced to be at his store in Baltimore, last week. Its unqualified tone and character, had we not been cognizant of its receipt, might with some, have thrown a doubt upon its genuineness, for which we freely vouch. However, it speaks for itself, and will give a thrill of joy and hope to many now almost lost in despair of ever obtaining such a remedy as this invaluable medicine is daily proving itself:—

(Copy of a letter received in Baltimore, July 8th, 1858.)

GRENADA, MISS., June 30, 1858.

"Dr. Seth S. Hance—Dear Sir:—You will find enclosed five dollars, which I send you for two boxes of your Epileptic Pills. I wish you to send the Pills to Mr. L. H. Andrews, Fryar's Point, Coahoma county, Miss.

"I was the first person who tried your Pills in this part of the country. My son was very badly afflicted with Fits for about two years. I wrote to you and received two boxes of your Pills, which he took agreeably to your directions. *He has never had a fit since.*

"It was through my persuasion that Mr. Lyon tried your Pills. His case was a very bad one; he had fits nearly all his life, or at least a good many years—I have written to me from Alabama and Tennessee on the subject, for the purpose of ascertaining my opinion in regard to your Pills. I have always recommended them, and in no instance where I have tried them have I failed to cure.

Yours, &c.,
C. H. GUY.

(Signed)
Grenada, Yalabusha county, Miss.

PRICES.—Vegetable Extract Epileptic Pills, $3 per box, or two boxes for $5; twelve boxes, $24.

☞ Persons out of the city enclosing a remittance, will have the Pills sent through the mail, free of postage.

☞ All orders must be addressed, post paid, to

SETH S. HANCE,
108 Baltimore Street, Baltimore, Md.

April 7, 1858—1y

REVERCOMB'S PREMIUM PLOUGHS.—I would respectfully call the attention of Farmers to my Ploughs, which I am now manufacturing at Churchville, Augusta county.

1st. The Improved Two and Three-horse Reversible Self-sharpening Patent Plough.

2d. The Improved Livingston, known as the Virginia Plough.

3d. The Self-sharpening Double Shovel.

The above named Ploughs are deemed superior to any ever used in this county by those who have tried them.

Below I append the Certificates of such gentlemen as have tried them; they can speak for themselves.

Farmers who want Ploughs would consult their own interest and do well to examine my Ploughs. I would respectfully refer to Mr. A. J. Garber, at Staunton, and to all who have examined or used the Ploughs.—I will keep a supply on hand at Mr. A. J. Garber's Foundry.

JAMES BARKLEY.

Churchville, Augusta co., Aug. 3, '58—1y

CERTIFICATES.

We, the undersigned, Farmers of Augusta, who have used Mr. Barkley's Two-horse Reversible Self-sharpening Plough, take pleasure in recommending it to Farmers generally as the best and cheapest Plough now in use in this section of country.

JOSEPH WILSON, SR.,
ABRAHAM KROWDER,
JACOB HANGER,
WM. B. COCHRAN.

We do hereby certify that we have used Mr. Barkley's Double Shovel Plough, and have found it to be the very best and cheapest Plough of the kind ever used by us. We with confidence and pleasure recommend them to Farmers.

JOSEPH WILSON,
WM. B. COCHRAN.

BURDETT'S GALLERY.

WHEN Scotia's great painter, the Wizard of the North, sang benumbingly—

"What skillful limner e'er would choose
To paint the rainbow's dying hues,
Unless immortal it were given
To dip his brush in dyes of Heaven"—

he little thought in his poetic dream that there was then on the empire of the great Napoleon, a boy born, who, in a quarter of a century thence, would teach men to "dip the brush in dyes of Heaven," and seal in the artist's studio the light of day, as more faithfully and truthfully the self inflicted misery of Case and his partner in guilt, that we reproduce his narrative:—

"What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile"

Curious enough, I was just repeating this stanza when my new acquaintance called for me. I had met him while on a business visit to Ceylon, as a countryman of mine, and was pleased with the opportunity that afforded me of a more intimate personal knowledge.

I thought myself fortunate in falling in with so agreeable a gentleman, and considered his face and manners peculiarly refined. On our second meeting I noticed a singular restlessness of the handsome dark eyes, an irritable bitterness of the lips, and a disposition to be constantly on the move, shown in the tapping of a light bamboo cane, or the motion of the foot or hand.

These things, however, did not strike me as singular at the time, but coupled with what I after wards learned, was evidence that the man felt—already felt—that gnawing of the worm that never dies.

One forenoon we left a little seaport town where I was sojourning, and rode a short distance into the interior of the gorgeous Island.—Most glorious were the surroundings on every hand. With a prodigality quite undreamed of by inhabitants of a colder clime, nature had showered her most exquisite floral gifts everywhere. Trees loaded with sweet smelling flowers, their intense colors vieing with the foliage of richer green, from out of which they smiled; tall cactus plants, with crimson, goblet shaped blossoms; lillies, gorgeous in the queenly unfolding of form and color—everything rich, lavish, wonderful meet our eyes, feasted to fullness with this tropical luxuriance.

"That is my house," said my new friend, pointing to a low-roofed cottage, surrounded by a wide verandah, from whose clinging vines sweet odors were flung upon the soft atmosphere—but from the moment the words were uttered his sociability departed.

Within the cottage enclosure were walks, bowers and fountains. Chaste statuary was dispersed over the grounds with the most charming effect. The house seemed almost a fairy structure, rising in the midst of flowers and foliage. And the man who sat beside me, whose smile mounted no higher than his lips—the dreamy, far-looking discontent in his eye growing every moment more perceptible—was the owner of this Eden-like home.

We were met on the threshold by a lovely child of some eleven summers. Her hair hung in curls. Her eyes particularly lustrous yet mournful in beauty, and on the young brow I seemed to see a something—a shadow of sadness—an unchildlike quiet, as she greeted my new friend.

Dressed in pure white, she glided in before us and to her was left the duty of entertaining me; while Mr. C., excusing himself in the remark, that sickness necessarily called him away, for a half hour or so, left the room.

"Is your mother very unwell?" I asked of the little girl, who, with those shallow-filled eyes of hers, was regarding me gently, but attentively.

"Yes, sir; mamma has been sick a long time," replied she, dropping her eyes, while her lips trembled.

"Did you come from America?" she asked timidly, after a long silence.

"Yes my dear. Do you know anything of that country?" I returned growing more and more pleased with her expressive face.

"Only that mamma came from there, and I think," she added hesitatingly, "that I did. But Mr. C. will never let me talk about it."

"Are you then not the little daughter of Mr. C?" I asked somewhat astonished.

"I am my mother's daughter," answered the child, with a grave dignity in one so young—and a minute after she arose and quietly left the room.

I sat watching her white robes flitting through the long shady walk opposite my window, and knew that the child brooded over some dark sorrow, her eyes were filled with it.

Why we met, I questioned myself, that painful thought took possession of me as I sat there—It seemed as if I were sojourning in an enchanted spot, and that some horror was suddenly to break upon me.

At my side, nearly covering a beautiful table of letter wood, were several costly gift books. I took them carefully, for I have a reverence for books—and turning to the fly leaf of a splendidly bound copy of Shakspeare, read—

"To Mary Frances F——, from her devoted husband—Henry E. F——."

A thrill of surprise and anguish ran from vein to vein. My thoughts were stunned paralyzed. The crash had burst upon me with such suddenness that the blow stunned with a shock to my heart.

I knew Henry F. F——, had known him intimately for years. He was a friend towards whom all my sympathies had been drawn, for he had seen such sorrow as makes the heart grow old before its time.

His wife, whom he loved, had deserted him. She had taken with her his only child. She had desolated a household; and forgetting honor, shame, everything that pertains to virtue and to God, had fled from the country with the man whose arts had won her wanton love.

How could I remain under this roof that now seemed accursed! How meet the destroyer of virtue—the fiend who had revoled in such a conquest!

I could only think of the evil they had done—not what they might suffer through the torture of remorse. It was some time before the seducer came into the room where I still sat with the child determined to meet him once more before I left the house.

O! how guilty! how heart-stricken his appearance! Remorse sat on his forehead—look out out from his eyes—spoke when he was silent.

"Will you come to dinner?" he asked.

I hesitated. Should I partake of his hospitality—the hospitality of one of those fiends in human shape whose steps take hold on hell? I knew his guilt—why delay to declare it? Why not at once, in burning words, upbraid him for his villainy, and flee as from a pestilence his sheltered house? The man noticed my hesitation. He could not, of course, interpret its cause. As he repeated the request, the look of distress upon his face, excited a feeling of pity, which for the moment, slightly disarmed my resentment, and under the influence of this feeling, I almost unconsciously passed into the dining room.

"I am sorry little Nelly's mamma"—(I was glad he did not use the sacred name of wife)—"is not able to sit down with us," he said. "It is many months since we have had her presence at our meals. She is suffering from the effects of slow fever, induced by the climate," he added, gravely, as he motioned me a seat before him.

The table glittered with silver plate. Obedient servants brought on the most costly servers, delicacies such as I had never before seen.

But the skeleton at the feast!

I could not talk, save in monosyllables. My host ate hastily—almost carelessly waiting upon me with many abrupt starts and apologies.

Wine came. He drank freely. Soon he sent the little girl and servants from the room, and seemed striving to nerve himself to conversation.

"You are from ——— city, I believe," he said nervously.

I answered an affirmative.

"Did you ever know a gentleman there by the name of H. E. F——?"

"I knew him sir," I said sternly, looking the man steadily in the face, "and I know him also as a ruined heart broken man."

With an ejaculation of anguish, he put his handkerchief to his eyes. It would have seemed hypocritical but the suffering on his face was unmistakable.

"Perhaps you have suspected, then," he began in a quivering voice.

Not calmly but with the words of an accuser, I told him what I had seen and felt.

"Sir," said he in tones which I shall never forget, "if I have sinned, God in Heaven knows I have suffered; and if in Ella's bereavement he has cursed me, (not curse—is fearfully fulfilled!—Poor Mary is dying—has been dying for months and I have known it. It has been for me to see the falling step—the dimming eye—it is now for me, to see the terrible struggles of her heavy worn out frame; it is for me to listen to her language of remorse, that sometimes almost drives me mad. Yes mad—mad—mad," he said, in frenzy, rising and crossing the floor with long hasty strides. Then burying his face in his hands, he exclaimed, "Too late—too late—I have repented!" There was a long pause, and he continued more calmly, "No human means can now restore my poor companion. Her moral sensibilities become more and more acute as she fails in strength, so that she reproaches herself constantly."

A weary, mournful sigh broke from his lips as if his heart would break.

"O! if *he* knew what a bitter penalty she is paying for the outrage she has committed upon him—he would pity her—and if it could be forgive her."

"Will you see her, sir?"

I shrank from the very thought.

"She has asked for you sir; do not deny her request. Hearing that you came from America she entreated me to bring you to her. I promised that I would."

"I will go then."

Up the cool, wide, matted stairs, he led me into a chamber oriental in its beautiful furnishing; its chaste magnificence.

There, half reclining in a wide, easy chair—a costly shawl of lace thrown over her attenuated shoulders; gaze in her dressing gown, clinging, and hollowed to the ravages sickness had made—sat one whose great beauty, and once gentle gifts had made the light and loveliness of a sacred home.

But now! O! pity! pity!

The eyes only retained their lustre; they were painfully sunken. The blazing fire, kindled at the vitals, burned upon her sharpened cheeks, burned more fiercely, more hotly as she looked upon my face. I could think no more of anger—I could only say to myself:

"Oh! how sorry I am for you!"

She knew, probably, by her husband's manner, that I was aware of their circumstances.

Her first question was:

"Are you going back to America, sir?"

The hollow voice startled me. I seemed to see an open sepulchre.

I told her that it was not my intention to return at present.

"Oh! then who will take my little child back to her father?" she cried, the tears falling. "I am dying, and she must go back to him! It is the only reparation I can make—and little enough, oh little enough, for the bitter wrong I have done them."

"I hoped, sir, you might see him," she added a moment after, checking her sobs; "I hoped you might tell him his image is before me, from morning until night, as I knew he must have looked when the first shock came. On sir—tell my story—warn, oh, warn everybody. Tell what I have suffered through the long, long, hours, these many weary years; ah, God only knows how deeply."

"Mary, you must control your feelings," said my host gently.

"Let me talk while I may," was the answer. "Let me say that since the day I left my home I have not seen a single hour of happiness. It was always to come—always just ahead—and here is what *has* come; the grave is opening, and I must go to judgment. O, how bitterly I have paid for my sin. Forgive me—O, my God—forgive."

It was a solemn hour, that which I spent by that dying penitent. Prayer she listened to—she did not seem to join, or if she did, she gave no outward sign. Remorse had worn away all her beauty, even more than illness. She looked to the future with a despairing kind of hope, and feeble faith.

Reader, the misguided woman of Ceylon lies beneath the stately branches of the palm-tree.—Her sweet child never met her father in her native land. She sleeps under the troubled waters of the great wide sea. Where the betrayer wanders I cannot tell, but wherever it is, there is no peace for him. How often rings that hollow voice in my ear—

"Tell him my story! Warn, O warn everybody."

THE CHARITY OF SPEECH.—Can a higher compliment be paid to a man than to say he speaks ill of no one? And is any man better spoken of by all than he who never opens his mouth to the detriment of his fellow creatures? And does any one in the long run live more happily than he? The charity of speech surpasses that of almsgiving; the latter, even if it be the widow's mite, is rewarded by the feeling the donor experiences, but the latter waits for its reward—the impulse that prompts one to look kindly upon his brother's sins of omission or commission, even while living as he would fain be were dead, that prompts to suppress all mention of the evil with him and readily to acknowledge his good traits, to speak of man with the same delicacy of women, to remember there is no existing creature without some redeeming trait—this impulse is one of the noblest that actuates the mind and dwells within the heart. We never meet one who has a kind word for the faults of another, without mental conviction that he would be the first to lend him a helping hand.

The emigration of respectable Chinese to the gold fields of California and Australia appears to be about 50,000 per annum. Many of them return again, and American vessels receive a good share of the passage money. But this trade, so far as California is concerned, will hereafter be cut off, for by law, the master of a vessel is entitled to a fine of $600 for every Chinese brought by him into that State.

POETRY.

Evening Hours.

BY CHARLOTTE BRONTE.

The human heart has hidden treasures,
In secret kept, in silence sealed;
The thoughts, the hopes, the dreams, the pleasures,
Whose charms were broken, if revealed;
And days may pass in dull contrainst,
And nights in sour rouls may lay,
While, lost in fame's or wealth's illusion,
The memory of the past may die.

But there are hours of lonely musing,
Such as in evening silence come,
When soft as birds their pinions closing,
The heart's best feelings gather home.
Then in our souls, there seems to languish
A tender grief, that is not woe;
And thoughts that once wrung groans of anguish,
Now cause some mild tears to flow.

And feelings once as strong as passion,
Float softly back—a faded dream;
Our own sharp griefs and wild sensations,
The taste of others' sufferings seem;
Oh! when the heart is freshly bleeding,
How it longs for that time to be,
When through the mists of years receding,
Its woes but live in reverie.

And it can dwell on moonlight glimmer,
On evening shades and timeliness,
And while the sky grows dim and dimmer,
Hear no untold woe's distress—
Only a deeper impress given,
By lonely hour and darkened room,
To solemn thoughts that soar to heaven,
Seeking a life and world to come.

MISCELLANY.

The Brokenhearted.

A NEW LEAF FROM A WELL KNOWN HISTORY.

We recently published a letter in which Harlow Case, the defaulting collector of Sandusky, announced the decease of the unhappy woman who had accompanied his flight, and implored the forgiveness of her husband. Under the title we have given above, a missionary correspondent of the Boston Watchman and Reflector describes an interview with the guilty pair, which took place shortly before death hurried away the mother and the child whom she had made the companion of her wanderings. The subject is a painful one, but the writer describes so feelingly and truthfully the self inflicted misery of Case and his partner in guilt, that we reproduce his narrative:—

"What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile"

Curious enough, I was just repeating this stanza when my new acquaintance called for me. I had met him while on a business visit to Ceylon, as a countryman of mine, and was pleased with the opportunity that afforded me of a more intimate personal knowledge.

I thought myself fortunate in falling in with so agreeable a gentleman, and considered his face and manners peculiarly refined. On our second meeting I noticed a singular restlessness of the handsome dark eyes, an irritable bitterness of the lips, and a disposition to be constantly on the move, shown in the tapping of a light bamboo cane, or the motion of the foot or hand.

These things, however, did not strike me as singular at the time, but coupled with what I after wards learned, was evidence that the man felt—already felt—that gnawing of the worm that never dies.

One forenoon we left a little seaport town where I was sojourning, and rode a short distance into the interior of the gorgeous Island.—Most glorious were the surroundings on every hand. With a prodigality quite undreamed of by inhabitants of a colder clime, nature had showered her most exquisite floral gifts everywhere. Trees loaded with sweet smelling flowers, their intense colors vieing with the foliage of richer green, from out of which they smiled; tall cactus plants, with crimson, goblet shaped blossoms; lillies, gorgeous in the queenly unfolding of form and color—everything rich, lavish, wonderful meet our eyes, feasted to fullness with this tropical luxuriance.

"That is my house," said my new friend, pointing to a low-roofed cottage, surrounded by a wide verandah, from whose clinging vines sweet odors were flung upon the soft atmosphere—but from the moment the words were uttered his sociability departed.

Within the cottage enclosure were walks, bowers and fountains. Chaste statuary was dispersed over the grounds with the most charming effect. The house seemed almost a fairy structure, rising in the midst of flowers and foliage. And the man who sat beside me, whose smile mounted no higher than his lips—the dreamy, far-looking discontent in his eye growing every moment more perceptible—was the owner of this Eden-like home.

We were met on the threshold by a lovely child of some eleven summers. Her hair hung in curls. Her eyes particularly lustrous yet mournful in beauty, and on the young brow I seemed to see a something—a shadow of sadness—an unchildlike quiet, as she greeted my new friend.

Dressed in pure white, she glided in before us and to her was left the duty of entertaining me; while Mr. C., excusing himself in the remark, that sickness necessarily called him away, for a half hour or so, left the room.

"Is your mother very unwell?" I asked of the little girl, who, with those shallow-filled eyes of hers, was regarding me gently, but attentively.

"Yes, sir; mamma has been sick a long time," replied she, dropping her eyes, while her lips trembled.

"Did you come from America?" she asked timidly, after a long silence.

"Yes my dear. Do you know anything of that country?" I returned growing more and more pleased with her expressive face.

"Only that mamma came from there, and I think," she added hesitatingly, "that I did. But Mr. C. will never let me talk about it."

"Are you then not the little daughter of Mr. C?" I asked somewhat astonished.

"I am my mother's daughter," answered the child, with a grave dignity in one so young—and a minute after she arose and quietly left the room.

I sat watching her white robes flitting through the long shady walk opposite my window, and knew that the child brooded over some dark sorrow, her eyes were filled with it.

Why we met, I questioned myself, that painful thought took possession of me as I sat there—It seemed as if I were sojourning in an enchanted spot, and that some horror was suddenly to break upon me.

At my side, nearly covering a beautiful table of letter wood, were several costly gift books. I took them carefully, for I have a reverence for books—and turning to the fly leaf of a splendidly bound copy of Shakspeare, read—

"To Mary Frances F——, from her devoted husband—Henry E. F——."

A thrill of surprise and anguish ran from vein to vein. My thoughts were stunned paralyzed. The crash had burst upon me with such suddenness that the blow stunned with a shock to my heart.

I knew Henry F. F——, had known him intimately for years. He was a friend towards whom all my sympathies had been drawn, for he had seen such sorrow as makes the heart grow old before its time.

His wife, whom he loved, had deserted him. She had taken with her his only child. She had desolated a household; and forgetting honor, shame, everything that pertains to virtue and to God, had fled from the country with the man whose arts had won her wanton love.

How could I remain under this roof that now seemed accursed! How meet the destroyer of virtue—the fiend who had revoled in such a conquest!

I could only think of the evil they had done—not what they might suffer through the torture of remorse. It was some time before the seducer came into the room where I still sat with the child determined to meet him once more before I left the house.

O! how guilty! how heart-stricken his appearance! Remorse sat on his forehead—look out out from his eyes—spoke when he was silent.

"Will you come to dinner?" he asked.

I hesitated. Should I partake of the hospitality—the hospitality of one of those fiends in human shape whose steps take hold on hell? I knew his guilt—why delay to declare it? Why not at once, in burning words, upbraid him for his villainy, and flee as from a pestilence his sheltered house? The man noticed my hesitation. He could not, of course, interpret its cause. As he repeated the request, the look of distress upon his face, excited a feeling of pity, which for the moment, slightly disarmed my resentment, and under the influence of this feeling, I almost unconsciously passed into the dining room.

"I am sorry little Nelly's mamma"—(I was glad he did not use the sacred name of wife)—"is not able to sit down with us," he said. "It is many months since we have had her presence at our meals. She is suffering from the effects of slow fever, induced by the climate," he added, gravely, as he motioned me a seat before him.

The table glittered with silver plate. Obedient servants brought on the most costly servers, delicacies such as I had never before seen.

But the skeleton at the feast!

I could not talk, save in monosyllables. My host ate hastily—almost carelessly waiting upon me with many abrupt starts and apologies.

Wine came. He drank freely. Soon he sent the little girl and servants from the room, and seemed striving to nerve himself to conversation.

"You are from ——— city, I believe," he said nervously.

I answered an affirmative.

"Did you ever know a gentleman there by the name of H. E. F——?"

"I knew him sir," I said sternly, looking the man steadily in the face, "and I know him also as a ruined heart broken man."

With an ejaculation of anguish, he put his handkerchief to his eyes. It would have seemed hypocritical but the suffering on his face was unmistakable.

"Perhaps you have suspected, then," he began in a quivering voice.

Not calmly but with the words of an accuser, I told him what I had seen and felt.

"Sir," said he in tones which I shall never forget, "if I have sinned, God in Heaven knows I have suffered; and if in Ella's bereavement he has cursed me, (not curse—is fearfully fulfilled!—Poor Mary is dying—has been dying for months and I have known it. It has been for me to see the falling step—the dimming eye—it is now for me, to see the terrible struggles of her heavy worn out frame; it is for me to listen to her language of remorse, that sometimes almost drives me mad. Yes mad—mad—mad," he said, in frenzy, rising and crossing the floor with long hasty strides. Then burying his face in his hands, he exclaimed, "Too late—too late—I have repented!" There was a long pause, and he continued more calmly, "No human means can now restore my poor companion. Her moral sensibilities become more and more acute as she fails in strength, so that she reproaches herself constantly."

A weary, mournful sigh broke from his lips as if his heart would break.

"O! if *he* knew what a bitter penalty she is paying for the outrage she has committed upon him—he would pity her—and if it could be forgive her."

"Will you see her, sir?"

I shrank from the very thought.

"She has asked for you sir; do not deny her request. Hearing that you came from America she entreated me to bring you to her. I promised that I would."

"I will go then."

Up the cool, wide, matted stairs, he led me into a chamber oriental in its beautiful furnishing; its chaste magnificence.

There, half reclining in a wide, easy chair—a costly shawl of lace thrown over her attenuated shoulders; gaze in her dressing gown, clinging, and hollowed to the ravages sickness had made—sat one whose great beauty, and once gentle gifts had made the light and loveliness of a sacred home.

But now! O! pity! pity!

The eyes only retained their lustre; they were painfully sunken. The blazing fire, kindled at the vitals, burned upon her sharpened cheeks, burned more fiercely, more hotly as she looked upon my face. I could think no more of anger—I could only say to myself:

"Oh! how sorry I am for you!"

She knew, probably, by her husband's manner, that I was aware of their circumstances.

Her first question was:

"Are you going back to America, sir?"

The hollow voice startled me. I seemed to see an open sepulchre.

I told her that it was not my intention to return at present.

"Oh! then who will take my little child back to her father?" she cried, the tears falling. "I am dying, and she must go back to him! It is the only reparation I can make—and little enough, oh little enough, for the bitter wrong I have done them."

"I hoped, sir, you might see him," she added a moment after, checking her sobs; "I hoped you might tell him his image is before me, from morning until night, as I knew he must have looked when the first shock came. On sir—tell my story—warn, oh, warn everybody. Tell what I have suffered through the long, long, hours, these many weary years; ah, God only knows how deeply."

"Mary, you must control your feelings," said my host gently.

"Let me talk while I may," was the answer. "Let me say that since the day I left my home I have not seen a single hour of happiness. It was always to come—always just ahead—and here is what *has* come; the grave is opening, and I must go to judgment. O, how bitterly I have paid for my sin. Forgive me—O, my God—forgive."

It was a solemn hour, that which I spent by that dying penitent. Prayer she listened to—she did not seem to join, or if she did, she gave no outward sign. Remorse had worn away all her beauty, even more than illness. She looked to the future with a despairing kind of hope, and feeble faith.

Reader, the misguided woman of Ceylon lies beneath the stately branches of the palm-tree.—Her sweet child never met her father in her native land. She sleeps under the troubled waters of the great wide sea. Where the betrayer wanders I cannot tell, but wherever it is, there is no peace for him. How often rings that hollow voice in my ear—

"Tell him my story! Warn, O warn everybody."

THE CHARITY OF SPEECH.—Can a higher compliment be paid to a man than to say he speaks ill of no one? And is any man better spoken of by all than he who never opens his mouth to the detriment of his fellow creatures? And does any one in the long run live more happily than he? The charity of speech surpasses that of almsgiving; the latter, even if it be the widow's mite, is rewarded by the feeling the donor experiences, but the latter waits for its reward—the impulse that prompts one to look kindly upon his brother's sins of omission or commission, even while living as he would fain be were dead, that prompts to suppress all mention of the evil with him and readily to acknowledge his good traits, to speak of man with the same delicacy of women, to remember there is no existing creature without some redeeming trait—this impulse is one of the noblest that actuates the mind and dwells within the heart. We never meet one who has a kind word for the faults of another, without mental conviction that he would be the first to l

STAUNTON SPECTATOR AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

Staunton Spectator.

STAUNTON, VA.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1859.

☞ The STAUNTON SPECTATOR has first or large circulation as any paper published in Western Virginia, has an superior in the choice of country as an advertising medium.

Public Expenditures.—Plans of Reform.

When Senator Crittenden made an exposure in reference to the extravagant expenditures of the Government, shortly after the adjournment of Congress, last summer, the adherents of the Administration, with one voice, denied the allegation. But now the fact of extravagance stands confessed, and the unanimous cry is for retrench meet and reform. Mr. Garnett, of Virginia, stated last week, in the House of Representatives, that the expenses of the legislative department were at this time $8,500,000, when six years ago they were only $1,250,000. The Washington States says: "Every body—Whig, Democrat, Free Trader and Protectionist—admits that the expenditures of Government are exorbitant beyond endurance." The Richmond Examiner says: "The treasury is empty, our expenses are double the revenue of the Government, and we are borrowing from twenty to thirty millions of dollars to meet the existing deficit. The customs are yielding only 40,000,000 of dollars per annum, whilst the necessary expenditures of the Government are nearly $80,000,000." Well may the Examiner say also, "We are now standing upon the brink of the very precipice from which Van Buren was hurled in 1840."

The States reproduces a letter written by Mr. Buchanan in February, 1858, with a view to the then pending Presidential canvass. He specified the issues upon which the Democracy could go before the country, calculating confidently upon the support of the people, and among them mentioned "a rigid economy of public expenditures." "These expenditures," he said, "have now reached the *enormous sum of* FIFTY MILLIONS *of dollars per annum*, and unless arrested in their advance by the strong arm of the Democracy of the country, may, in the course of a few years, REACH ONE HUNDRED MILLIONS." "*I am convinced*," he continued, "*that our expenses ought to be considerably reduced below the present standard.*" The expenditures are now approximating Mr. Buchanan's maximum, and who, more than any one else, is responsible for it? The States ironically argues that the disposition of the President's associates "to a lavish outlay of the public money, is gratified in spite of the salutary restraints imposed by his counsel and example."

Various plans of reform are proposed. Some of the opponents of a modification of the tariff urge that it is best to borrow money for the support of Government, as a means of compelling economy in expenditures. A large national debt, as the Richmond Examiner remarks, "would be a splendid legacy for the Administration to leave to a grateful country!" The Secretary of the Treasury recommends the abolition of the franking privilege, an increase of letter postage, and the postponement of the construction of certain post offices, custom houses and court houses. The lower house of Congress was lately exercised over a proposition to recall nearly all of our Foreign Ministers, in order to save expense. A newspaper correspondent proposes to call in the forty millions of dollars which were "deposited" with the States in 1836. Mr. Stanton, of Ohio, goes for striking down the Army to the peace footing of 1820, for striking down the Navy, curtailing the Post Office expenditures, &c.; but Mr. Cochrane, of New York, suggests that this would *deform*, not reform the public service. Mr. Letcher proposes to curtail the mileage of members of Congress, and allow them only the necessary and actual expenses of travelling by the direct route from their homes to the capital. The whole matter, however, is in the hands of a committee appointed by the caucus of Democratic members of the House, and we may expect a luminous report in a few days. In the mean while the House has boldly entered upon the work of retrenchment without waiting for the committee. Two bores have heretofore been allowed to each member, in which to send home his public documents; but on Thursday last a clause in the general appropriation bill allowing $5,000 for this purpose, was stricken out, and that large sum is thus saved to the treasury! The country cannot be too grateful for this act of self-denial on the part of the members.

The Tariff Question.

We noticed last week that the Democratic Senators at Washington had met in caucus and decided against any change of the present tariff act. On Tuesday night the Democratic members of the House held a meeting to consider the subject. About fifty only were present, principally from the South. Two were from New York, two from Minnesota, one from Ohio, five from Illinois, and none from Pennsylvania. The Ohio member, Mr. Vallandigham, declined to take any part in the meeting, and said he had consciously to ascertain the character of the proceedings. There was great diversity of opinion in the subject under consideration. Mr. Millson, of Virginia, and others were opposed to a change. Mr. Phelps, of Missouri, was opposed to specific duties and protection in any form, but advocated a modification of the tariff for revenue purposes. Mr. Stewart, of Maryland, was in favor of "a judicious tariff" for revenue purposes. Mr. Barksdale, of Mississippi, and Mr. Elliott, of South Carolina, advocated free trade, but without taxation. On one point, however, they seemed to be perfect unanimity of opinion—that the expenditures of Government were much too large. Mr. Stephens, of Georgia, said the country went through the Mexican war, with thirty-three thousand soldiers in the field, for fifty-three millions, and now, in a time of peace, the soldiers are seventy-three millions. Finally, on motion of Mr. Garnett, of Virginia, the meeting passed a resolution for the appointment of a committee to report how the public expenditures may be retrenched, and another declaring it inexpedient to disturb the tariff. The committee, consisting of Messrs. Garnett, Vallandigham, Crawford, Burnett and Marshall, of Illinois, were to report to an adjourned meeting on Saturday.

The tariff men seem to have the matter in their own hands in the House, but the action of the Senate at its last session settled the question against them for this session. The States newspaper says: "Representatives of Pennsylvania manifest great solicitude in relation to the course of the Democratic party in the Senate. A leader among them said to a Democrat, has declared publicly that he will never vote for a Southern man as President, unless they will give us a tariff." Pennsylvania Democrats will, by fidelity to the principles of the party, force an entire change of the present administration. It is reported on the authority of a member of the Senate, that Senator Bigler, the Democratic candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania, has declared that if the tariff bill should be lost in the Senate, he will veto the Tariff bill, if it should pass the House. Pennsylvania will not be satisfied with a tariff for revenue only. The Pennsylvania Democrats will be in a minority in the next Legislature, and the Whigs will control the Senatorial election. The Whigs will be in a majority in joint ballot. The Whigs will elect a Senator, and that the Democratic party will be responsible for the election of a Whig Senator. The Democratic party will be responsible for the election of a Whig Senator. The Democratic party will be responsible for the election of a Whig Senator. The

STAUNTON SPECTATOR AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

Miscellaneous.

The Canadian papers state that application will be made to Parliament to charter the Union Bank of British America. The capital is to be $25,000,000, confined exclusively to a specie circulation.

A new mode of counterfeiting coin has been discovered in New York. The genuine coin is taken and placed in a turning lathe, and the inside or centre part taken completely out, leaving only the bare sides, the orifice is then filled with base metal and remilled.

[ADVERTISEMENT.]—As a means of removing pain from the body, no medicine has ever acquired a reputation equal to Perry Davis' Pain Killer. The sale of this article has exceeded all belief. But it has real merit, and that is sufficient. *Newport & Covington News.*

It is stated that proposals have been made to Mr. Charles Dickens, to induce him to favor the United States with a visit, for the purpose of delivering a course of lectures and public readings. As the compensation named is very high, it is thought that he may consent.

A Washington letter says "Mr. Sherman's Committee of Investigation will bring to light many corrupt practices in the Navy Yards. What he will prove to have been going on at Brooklyn for years past has been performed in like manner at Philadelphia, Pensacola, and Norfolk." Others say nothing will come of the investigation.

The Boston coroners are very greedy for business. One of them had sent a man to bring the dead body of an infant to the office, and another coroner getting sight at the body, snatched it from the man who was carrying it, and walked off with it under his arm, the legs dangling at his back. This indecent spectacle was exhibited in Court square.

There are now three distinct factions in the Democratic party on the subject of the tariff.—A small one, which follows the lead of the President, for specific duties; another, which follows the lead of Mr. Cobb, for altering the present rates; and a third, which resists any change. Such differences were not permitted on Lecompton, but they appear to involve no want of orthodoxy.

Full accounts are published of the punishment inflicted upon the Fejee Islanders, (for the murder and eating of two Americans) by an expedition from the U. S. sloop of war Vandalia, Com. Sinclair, in October last, a residue of which has already appeared. The expedition burnt a town of the Fejees, and killed a large number of them. They will, probable, not *eat* any more Americans.

The steamer North Carolina, one of the boats running between Baltimore and Norfolk, was burnt in Chesapeake Bay, on Saturday morning, the 29th ult. All of the passengers and crew were saved by means of the small boats, except the Rev. Mr. Curtis, of Chester, S. C., and one of the colored Stewards. The former was asleep, and it is supposed that he was deaf and did not hear the noise when the other passengers were aroused.

The St. Louis Republican publishes a letter from Salt Lake, 14th ult., stating that Judges Sinclair and Cradlebaugh will leave the Territory in the spring, satisfied that their presence as Federal officers in administering laws is merely farcical. The letter adds that there is no loyalty to the Government among the Mormons; that while, to a certain extent, they respect the forms of law, they neither recognize nor respect its spirit. Neither murder nor any other crime has been or can be punished.

McCormick's patent for improvement in reaping machines has expired, and the invention now becomes public property. The Commissioner of Patents overruled the application for extension on the ground that, though the invention was new and patentable when patented, "he is well satisfied from the exhibits and testimony in the case, that the patentee has received not only a reasonable, but a most liberal, compensation for time, ingenuity and expense bestowed on the invention and its introduction."

EASTER.—Easter, which will be on the 24th of April this year, last fell on that day in 1791 and will not fall on the same date again till 2011. Since the introduction of the Gregorian Almanac this has only been the case in the years 16-89, 1707 and 1791. The period in which Easter can fall reaches from the 22nd of March (earliest date) to the 25th of April, (latest date,) leaving thirty-five different days for the celebration of this festival. In this century Easter will fall on Sunday, (1868) on the latest date, the 25th of April.

The following has been received from Rome, dated the 7th of January: As the foreign journals are speaking of young Mortara, I will imitate their example. He entered the school of the regular prelends of St. John of Lateran three weeks since. He appears happy, and expresses no desire to return home. The Pope pays for his education out of his private purse. On Christmas day the Pope sent young Mortara a basket of sweetmeats. The next day the boy asked leave to thank the Pope, and he was permitted to do so. The Holy Father received him most kindly.

MORE TROUBLE IN UTAH.—A private letter from Salt Lake city dated January 1st says: Judge Sinclair has adjourned the Grand Jury sine die upon the petition of nine members of the same, declaring their inability to proceed in consequence of the excitement and violence manifested. The jury was composed of nine "gentiles" and twelve Mormons. The factious spirit ran so high that revolvers were drawn and a general fight was with difficulty prevented. The idea of having an impartial jury, or of justice being obtained is preposterous under existing circumstances. Martial law will probably be established.

MARRIED,

On the 3rd of February, by the Rev. G. W. Statton, Mr. JAMES SWINK to MISS REBECCA B., daughter of Mr. Peter Rubush, all of this County.

On Wednesday morning, in the Presbyterian Church of Charlottesville, by the Rev. J. Henry Smith, Mr. JOHN P. SMITH, of Fowhaina, (formerly of Staunton,) to MISS EMMA E. BAZILEY, of Charlottesville, Va.

DIED,

On Sunday last ROBERT LOUM, son of William and Lucy Tallaferro in the 26th year of his age.

On the 15th of January, 1859, at Little Rock, Arkansas, C. C. SCOTT, Judge of the Supreme Court of Arkansas. Judge Scott's wife was the daughter of the late Judge Smith, of Rockingham.

SKYLARK!—This high bred young and beautiful horse will be in Staunton on Monday, March 14th, 1859, for the purpose of making arrangements for a Spring season. Gentlemen who wish to rear stock for the turf, saddle or harness, may avail themselves of this opportunity, for it is seldom that a chance occurs of breeding from such a noble animal. He is a rich bay, and his coats, for size, form and action combined, are second to none in the Union. Those wishing his services will please meet me either in person, by proxy, or by letter, at the National Hotel, on the above day. Terms, $15 the season, to be discharged by $10 in advance; $20 to insure. A gentleman putting 5 mares will be charged as for 6; a company putting 6 or more, the sixth will be gratis.

PEDIGREE.—Skylark by imported Skylark, dam by Velocity, g. dam by Clarabrook's (after-wards Spangler's) Napoleon, g. g. dam by Johnson's Medley, g. g. g. dam by the Arabian Leopard. Imported Skylark won 42 races and 24 king's plates, more than any other horse ever won. He was handicapped to bear the extraordinary weight of 9lb lbs. When 8 years old he challenged the world to run 4 mile heats under the heaviest weights. No horse accepting the challenge, he was withdrawn from the turf, *unchallenged*. The victor was by Contention, and he by Sir Archy, dam by Minor's Sweeps, g. dam by Sam Celatie, g. g. by Mahomet (Pumpkin) sire by Cheshire's Napoleon, and he by imported Diomedes (sire of Sir Archy), dam by Bull's Portrait, g. dam by imported Wonder, g. g. dam by imported Diomede, g. g. g. by imported Medley. Medley was by Sir Hal, and he by imported Sir Harry; dam by Sir Archy, g. dam by imported Medley, g. g. dam by imported Centinel, g. g. g. by imported James, &c., &c.

For further particulars, see English Sporting Journals, American Stud Register, and American Stud Book, and hand bills in possession of the Subscriber.

Winchester, Feb. 1, '59—tf. G. SLOAN.

FRESH GARDEN SEED,

AT

DR. W. B. YOUNG'S

DRUG STORE,

STAUNTON, VIRGINIA.

Feb. 1, 1859.

COX'S PATENT SEIVED SHELLED CORN! 3000 lbs. for sale at P. H. TROUT & CO'S.

Staunton, Feb. 1, 1859.

3000 LBS. NEW RIBBON CANE SEED! TAYLOR, HOGE & CO.

Staunton, Feb. 1, 1859.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

F. W. SINGER & CO'S Improved Sewing Machines,

For Manufacturing and Family Use.

SOUTHERN SALES AND EXHIBITION ROOMS, No. 108 Baltimore Street, BALTIMORE.

W. H. BRODERICK, Agent.

Baltimore, March 31, 1858—ly

Freckles, Eruptions, &c.

Ladies subject to these imperfections will find an infallible and speedy cure in PUEVIANA'S CELEBRATED WITCH HAZEL. For beautifying the skin, plumping, imparting to it blooms softness delicacy and beauty it is unsurpassed. Ladies not in the habit of using *soap upon the face* will not willingly dispense with it after a single trial.

For Washing Infants and Children, Mothers will find it superior to all soaps or lotions. F. G. FONTAINE & CO., 503 Broadway and No. 4 Astor House, New York. Sold by all Druggists. For sale in Staunton by Dr. W. B. Young.

Jan. 11, 1859—1m.

Inflammatory Rheumatism.

Messrs. Perry Davis & Son—Dears: I am at a loss to express with words the satisfaction it gives me to inform you of the benefit I have received from the use of your Pain Killer. About one year since, I was attacked with the inflammatory rheumatism, being unable to walk for eight weeks, besides the confinement to the house, the pain I experienced no tongue can describe. But let return to the subject of this letter—On the 27th of December last I had a more severe attack than before. I immediately commenced using the Pain Killer made by you, which to my surprise immediately relieved my pain, and enabled me the second day of being confined to my bed for one day.—It is now eleven days since the attack, and the inflammation has entirely subsided. My limbs, which were swollen and painful, are now as sound and natural shape. In short, I am entirely well, and feel bound, by the common sympathies of my nature for those who may be thus afflicted, to make the above statement, that all may resort to the Pain Killer, the time, expense, and a world of misery may be prevented. HENRY WKED,

Clerk at 117 Genesee Street, Utica.

☞ Sold by Druggists, Grocers and Medicine dealers generally.

Feb. 1, 1859—2w

OXYGENATED BITTERS.

From the Boston Daily Evening Traveller

TO DYSPEPTICS.—We would call the attention of those who are afflicted with this terrible complaint to a remedy, which, from the modest way its merits are set forward, might be overlooked by many. It affords great relief, and is, in almost every instance, a certain cure. We allude to the *Oxygenated Bitters* sold by Messrs. Seth W. Fowle & Co., 138 Washington Street. This is not heralded by a mass of unmeaning certificates from persons unknown to the public, but a few well chosen testimonials from members of Congress, some of our first merchants and city officers who have been cured by its use, and whose names are familiar to every Bostonian, are a sure evidence of its efficacy. For dyspepsia debility, and weakness, it is a most excellent medicine. It may be had at any of the apothecary stores.

SETH W. FOWLE & Co., Boston, Proprietors. Sold by our agents everywhere.

Feb. 8, 1859—1t.

Mr. John J. Larew contemplates vacating the office of Constable in the 4th district at the April Court, and in that event I take this method of announcing myself a candidate for the said office. I respectfully solicit the votes of my friends and fellow citizens, and should I be elected, pledge myself to discharge the duties of the office to the best of my ability. GEO. M. APPLE.

☞ The great strengthening and tonic medicine, is *Hostfland's German Bitters*. It gives you an appetite, it makes you hungry, it will, it cures the Dyspepsia, and diseases arising from a disordered Stomach. For sale by Druggists everywhere, at 75 cts per bottle.

For sale by Dr. W. B. Young, Dr. H. Eichelberger & Bro., and F. H. Trout & Co., Staunton; Jas. E. Ross, Mt. Sidney; Ways & Thompkins, Buchanan; W. M. Scott Covington.

Feb. 8, 1859.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR CONGRESS.

☞ We are authorized to announce Col. WM. H. HARMAN, of Augusta, as a candidate for Congress from this District, subject to a decision of a District Convention, in case the organization of the Democratic party require the assembling of such Convention.

Jan. 11, 1859.

☞ JAMES H. SKINNER, Esq., is a candidate to represent this District in the next Congress, subject to the decision of a Convention, if desired.

☞ We are authorized to announce JOHN T. HAMES, Esq., of Rockingham, as a candidate to represent this District in the next Congress of the United States, subject to the decision of a Convention, if one be necessary.

Jan. 18, '59.

☞ We are authorized to announce Dr. A. M. NEWMAN, of the county of Rockingham, as a candidate to represent this District in the next Congress of the United States, subject to the decision of a Democratic Convention, should one be held.

JUDGE OF COURT OF APPEALS.

☞ We are authorized to announce WILLIAM J. ROBERTSON, of Albemarle, a candidate for the office of Judge of the Court of Appeals for the third Judicial Section.

☞ We are authorized to announce Col. JOHN B. BALDWIN, of Augusta county, a candidate for the office of Judge of the Court of Appeals for the Third Judicial Section.

For Constable.

I am credibly informed that Mr. J. J. Larew intends resigning the office of Constable in the fourth district, at the next April Court. I announce myself a candidate to fill the vacancy in the above mentioned District, and respectfully solicit the vote of my fellow citizens. Should I be elected, I will endeavor to the best of my ability to discharge the duties of the office.

Very Respectfully,

Feb. 1, 1859.* JAS. W. NEWTON.

THE MARKETS.

STAUNTON MARKETS.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

Reported by P. N. Powell & Co.

STAUNTON, FEBRUARY 3, 1859.

FLOUR.	New Superfine	$5.00@5.00
	Extra	5.50@6.00
	Family	6.50@6.00
GRAIN.	Rye	0.60@0.00
	Oats	0.30@0.00
	Corn, (New)	0.55@0.60
BUTTER.	Fresh Roll	0.16@0.18
LARD.		0.9½@0.10
PLASTER	Loose, per Ton	11.00@0.00
	Ground	14.00@0.00
SALT.	Ashton	2.00@2.00
	Marshall	2.75@0.00
	Ground Alum	2.25@2.5

RICHMOND MARKETS.

Reported for the Spectator by W. D. Temples & Bro.

RICHMOND, FEB. 5, 1859.

FLOUR—Our market not quotably active this week but 84¾@85¼ Superfine; 7.00@7¼ Extra. Superfine for Richmond Inspection.

WHEAT—$1.40@1.55. Very little coming to market.

CORN—Good 65c.

RYE—80c@90c.

BUTTER—15c@25c. Good in demand.

LARD—11c@12c.

BACON—10¾@11¾.

FLAXSEED—$2.00@2¼.

DRIED PEACHES—$5 to $5¾.

FEATHERS—48@50c.

GINSENG—50c@60c.

BEESWAX—25c.

FLAX SEED—$1.25@$1.40.

CLOVER SEED—$7.00 to $7¾

OATS—55@60.

PLASTER—None in market.

GRAND—$55. Very little coming to market.

AUCTION SALES.

NOTICE!—We will sell, upon the premises, on *the 14th day of March* next, a Tract of 115¼ Acres of Land, lying on Buffalo Branch near its junction with Middle River. About 1½ acres of this land is cleared and tolerably good, the balance is in a forest of as fine timber as can be found in the county. There are two comfortable Dwellings upon it, and a never failing Spring common to each. Consequently, this tract may be so divided as to make each division desirable as a separate property, and thus furnishing a good agricultural home to two families, instead of one. The whole lies so as to get the benefit of the beams of the sun as much of the day as any tract of land can, since it is fenced in this latitude. It is emphatically of Southern exposure. The bottom land, consists of about 30 acres, underlying the rest of which is dense clay, and therefore capable of being made one of the best of Middle river Meadows. There is also an excellent Orchard of choice Fruit on the place.

The terms of payment are one third of the purchase in hand, or a negotiable note for forty days, well endorsed, bearing interest, and the remaining two and two years thereafter, secured by bonds with approved security, and the title retained as ultimate guarantee of the payment. The tract will be shown to all who desire it upon application to the subscriber, in the office. There are Mills, Churches and Schools, together with stores and mechanic shops on every side, conveniently, of the track, and from the Va. Central Railroad may be reached twice each day, in from five and seven at another. The sale will positively take place on the day mentioned, at the highest bid that may be offered, let the sum be whatever it may.

JOHN H. KEILER.

Jan. 25, 1859.—tds JACOB F. KEILER.

SALE OF LAND AND NEGROES.—By virtue of a decree of the County Court of Nelson, in the cause of Rhodes vs. Rudisil and others, made on the 24th day of January, 1859, the undersigned Commissioners will sell, to the highest bidder, for ready of public auction, on *Friday, the 4th day of March next*, at Brockwells, in Albemarle county, THIRTEEN LIKELY SLAVES, consisting of Men, Women and Children.

And on the next day, on the premises, A TRACT OF LAND, containing about 240 Acres, lying in the county of Nelson, adjoining the lands of James Wood, Thomas P. Dillard and others, in the neighborhood of Greenfield. The land has on it a comfortable DWELLING HOUSE and out-houses.

TERMS—The Slaves will be sold on a credit of 6 months. The land on a credit of 1, 2 and 3 years, negotiable notes, with interest added, payable at the Farmer's Bank, at Charlottesville, and satisfactorily indorsed, will be required of the purchasers of the slaves. Bonds, with good personal security, will be required of the purchaser of the land, and the title retained as ultimate security. Sufficient cash to pay the expenses of sale will be required.

JOHN B. SPICE,
JOHN H. MCCUE,
RO. WHITEHEAD.

Feb. 1, 1859.—tds

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF VERY VALUABLE REAL AND PERSONAL ESTATE.—By virtue of a deed of trust executed to me by Isaac Bushong, on the 15th day of September, 1858, and duly recorded, and at the instance of creditors thereon secured, I shall proceed to sell, on the premises, on *Tuesday, the 15th day of February*, 1859, that valuable MERCHANT MILL, and such portion of the Tract of Land attached, lying on Middle River, in Augusta county, about six miles north-west of Staunton, and near the village of Spring Hill. This is one of the best Mills, and is in one of the best neighborhoods in the county, and is really a most valuable property.

At the same time and place, I will sell a variety of Personal Property embraced in said deed.

TERMS—On the real estate, cash in hand, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, the purchaser executing bond, with approved security, and the vendor's lien retained. For the personal property, a credit of twelve months will be given on all sums over $10, secured by note well endorsed, under $10, the cash will be required.

The title is believed to be unquestionable, but I shall convey only such title as is vested in me by said deed.

Trustee of Isaac A. Bushong.

January 18, 1859—tds.

A VALUABLE LITTLE FARM IN MARKET.—On *Saturday the 26th of this month* (February), I will offer at public auction, on the premises, my farm situated 3½ miles N. W. of Staunton on the Mt. Solon road, and adjoining the land of Joseph P. Cline, Joseph E. Cline, David Fultz and Robert Chapin's heirs, &c. The tract contains 102 ACRES all cleared but about 25 or 30 acres; and in a fine state of cultivation. It lies beautifully to the sun, and there is not a foot of it that cannot be cultivated. It is planted in YOUNG APPLE TREES of the choicest kinds, which are flourishing and doing well. Besides which there are about 150 apple trees now bearing, and about 200 peach trees and a variety of other fruit trees, &c. The improvements consist of a tenancing in a large part is made of plank and locust post. A considerable portion of the land is well set in grass. This land lies so near Staunton that it is a great market afforded for everything raised on the place, from a hill-side down to a pin.

I will take pleasure in showing it to any one between now and the day of sale.

Terms reasonable and made known at the sale.

In my absence call on Dreese Johnson and J. D. Imboden, Esqrs., at Staunton, or Isaac Hardesty, at Harrisonburg, for information. S. E. CLARKE.

Feb. 1, 1859.—Harrisonburg papers copy.

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL AND PERSONAL PROPERTY.—On *Wednesday, the 2d of March* next, I will offer at public sale, 1500 Acres good Mountain Land, in Crab Bottom, High land county, Va., 500 acres of which is set in grass, the residue good limestone land; all well watered by the North Fork of the Potomac, and on which I grazed last summer 1000 head of cattle, 100 head of sheep, 20 horses, and 50 head of hogs, and all done well.

At the same time and place I will sell all my Household and Kitchen Furniture, and Farming implements (every kind and description); a lot of fine young blooded Horses, Cattle, &c., &c. As the time has passed for any more such grazing land coming into market soon, graziers are especially solicited to give this my last notice their respectful consideration. &c.

The land will be divided to suit purchasers, and terms accommodating.

One attention will be given by me.

THOS. H. WILLINGTON,
Crab Bottom, Highland county, Va.

Feb. 1, 1859—4t*—Rock. Reg. copy tds and forward sal's to this office.

LAND AT COMMISSIONER'S SALE.—In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Augusta county, rendered in the cause of Patterson against Patterson and others, therein depending, I will, on the premises, on *Saturday, the 26th day of February* next, to well at public auction, a TRACT OF LAND, the property of James F. Patterson, containing 45 Acres, adjoining the lands of Samuel C. Fauber and others. It has on it a comfortable House, good Barn, good water, &c., constituting it, altogether, a snug little farm.

TERMS.—On a credit of six, twelve and eighteen months, to be secured by bonds with the purchaser with approved security, and the title to be retained as ultimate security.

JOHN TOWBERMAN, Com'r.

Jan. 18, 1859—4w

EXECUTORS' SALE.—On *Friday, the 25th of February*, we will sell at public sale, on the premises, a very valuable TRACT OF LAND, lying within two miles of Midway, in Augusta county, adjoining the lands of John Ware, Wm. Stoner and others, and containing 200 Acres, more or less. The land lies South, is in excellent cultivation, and is naturally land of good quality. About 15 acres are in Meadow, well watered, and from 50 to 75 acres of timber. The improvements consist of a large BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, a good Barn, and other necessary out-houses. All the personal property of every description will be sold on the same day. The farm is convenient to the High School at Midway, Churches, Mills, &c.

Terms made known on the day of sale.

JOHN C. ECHARD,
WM. K. ECHARD,
Ex'ors of C. Echard, dec'd.

Jan. 11, '59.

Address the Executors at Moffett's Creek, Augusta county, Va.

☞ Lex. Gazette copy and send sc't promptly to this office.

FINE LAND IN MARKET.—In pursuance of a trust deed and written authority executed to me by Thomas Washington, I shall proceed to sell at public auction, on *Wednesday, the 23d of February*, next, to the highest bidder, a valuable TRACT OF LAND, owned by said Washington, and being that portion of his lands purchased of Redman Kyle (see Kaluff's deed first purchase.) The land is in a fine condition, in a good neighborhood, and will make a very desirable farm of upwards of 100 acres, with improvements. Mr. Washington will show the lands to any one desiring to purchase.

Terms Cash. Sale to commence at 11½ o'clock, A. M. NICHO. K. TROUT, Trustee.

Jan. 25, 1859—V. copy.

☞ The terms of the above sale are altered as follows: One third in hand, or negotiable note at thirty days, interest added, well endorsed, and balance in equal instalments at one and two years, the purchaser giving bonds and good security.

N. K. TROUT, Trustee

LARGE SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.—On *Thursday, the 10th of February*, inst., we will proceed to sell the Personal Property on the farm of J. C. Kinney, consisting of 4 Work Horses, 3 Milch Cows, some having Calves with them, 2 yearlings, 2 or 3 four horse Wagons, 1 two-horse Wagon, 1 one horse Wagon, 1 Cart, 80 or 90 Hogs, 1 Wheat Drill, 1 or 2 Wheat Fans, 1 Corn Sheller, 1 Roller, Spring harrows, Harrow, Wagon Gears, Ploughs, Harrow Teeth, Shovels, Fifth Chains, &c. Also, one See Horse and Buggy.

TERMS.—All sums of $10 and under, cash; and 6 months note, with security, bearing interest from date, for all sums over that amount.

HUGH W. SHEFFEY,
ALEX F. KINNEY, } Trustees

Feb. 1, 1859.—tds

FARM FOR SALE.—The subscriber will sell, at public sale, on the premises, on SATURDAY, the 19th of FEBRUARY, the TRACT OF LAND, belonging to Nancy J. Hull, lying on Moffett's Creek, one mile from Newport, and near to Wm. Smiley's Mill, in Augusta county. The tract contains 247 Acres, more or less. The improvements consist of two small Wooden Tenements. There are about 100 acres of the land heavily timbered; the balance is in a high state of cultivation, the most part of it will set in clover and Timothy. There are several never failing Springs of good water on the land. On the whole, it is a desirable direction. Persons wishing to purchase will, of course, view the premises.

Terms made known on day of sale, or on applying to me. JAS. F. HULL, Agent.

Jan. 18, 1859—tds*

A LAW OFFICE FOR SALE.—By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court of Augusta county, pronounced on the 25th of November last, in the cause of William Pruder, &c., vs. Hiebe. O. Kaiser and others, I shall, as Commissioner of said Court, on the 4th day of March next, in front of the Court House, in the town of Staunton, sell at public auction to the highest bidder, the HOUSE in which the Courts now sit, and the law office adjoining, in the occupancy of the same, late Robert P. Kinney.

TERMS—One-third of the purchase money in hand, or will pay *charges and expenses of sale*, and the balance in equal *annual* payments, and the purchaser to give interest from the date, the purchaser giving bonds and good security, and the retained until purchase money is paid. DAVID FULTZ, Comr.

Dec. 14, 1858.

Postponement.

The above sale is postponed until *Thursday, the 10th of February* next. DAVID FULTZ, Comr.

Feb. 1, 1859.

A VALUABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.—On *Wednesday, the 4th day of March* next, I will offer for sale the TRACT OF LAND on which I now reside. This tract contains 500 Acres, and lies about ten miles west of Fishers Cross Roads. It has on it a good Brick Dwelling House, with all necessary and convenient outbuildings, an excellent Orchard of fine Fruit, is well watered, well set with 50 Acres cleared and in good cultivation, and is one of the most productive farms and pleasant residences in South western Virginia.

At the same time will be sold the usual variety of Stock and other Personal Property. There is upon the land a TAN YARD, in good condition, and the neighborhood a good one to carry on that business successfully.

TERMS—One third of the purchase money of the land will be required down; the remainder in two equal annual instalments, with interest on the deferred payments. Possession. The personal property will be sold on a credit of eight months, with bonds above $5.

Jan. 13, '59—4w HARVEY SHEPHERD

FARM FOR RENT.—I will rent to the highest bidder, on the premises, on *Saturday, the 12th of February* next, if not rented privately before that time, the valuable TRACT OF LAND belonging to the estate of John Kratzer, dec'd. Said farm contains 200 Acres, and lies in the north part of Augusta county, near Sangerville. Said premises will be rented for a term of years from the 1st of March next, at which time possession will be given.

My address is Mt. Clinton, Rockingham county.

FERGUSON T. BURKHOLDER.

Jan. 11, '59. Agent.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold, at the late residence of Adam Shue, dec'd., on *Wednesday, the 16th of February* next, his Personal Property, consisting of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, his Household and Kitchen Furniture, Farming Implements, Corn, Hay, Wagons, the Growing Crops in the ground.

TERMS.—Six months credit on all sums over $5, with bond and approved security, under that sum, cash. WM. S. HAWPE, Exor.

Jan. 25, 1859—tds—V. copy.

PRIVATE SALES.

FOR SALE—250 ACRES OF LAND, LYING on the Port Republic road, at its intersection with the Waynesborough road, and 4½ miles from Staunton. Said land is one-half cleared, and the balance in good Mountain land, in Crab Bottom, High land county, Va., 300 acres of which is set in grass, the residue good limestone land; all well watered by the North Fork of the Potomac, and on which I grazed last summer 1000 head of cattle, 100 head of sheep, 20 horses, and 50 head of hogs, and all done well.

At the same time and place I will sell all my Household and Kitchen Furniture, and Farming implements (every kind and description); a lot of fine young blooded Horses, Cattle, &c., &c. As the time has passed for any more such grazing land coming into market soon, graziers are especially solicited to give this my last notice their respectful consideration, &c.

The land will be divided to suit purchasers, and terms accommodating.

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JOHN TOWBERMAN, Com'r.

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Terms made known on the day of sale.

JOHN C. ECHARD,
WM. K. ECHARD,
Ex'ors of C. Echard, dec'd.

Jan. 11, '59.

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Terms Cash. Sale to commence at 11½ o'clock, A. M. NICHO. K. TROUT, Trustee.

Jan. 25, 1859—V. copy.

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Terms made known on day of sale, or on applying to me. JAS. F. HULL, Agent.

Jan. 18, 1859—tds*

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOY TO THE ADMIRERS OF A FINE HEAD OF RICH GLOSSY HAIR. Full of beauty, it needs but one bottle of the best of hair—then read the following, and if you will, see circular around each bottle, and be wise can doubt.

PROF. WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.

We call the attention of all, old and young, to the wonderful preparation, which turns back to its original color gray hair—covers the head of the bald with a luxuriant growth—removes the dandruff, itching, and all cutaneous eruptions—causes a continual flow of the natural fluid, and hence, closes at once the dreaming for the hair, will preserve its color and keep it from falling to extreme old age, in all its natural beauty. We call time upon the bald, the gray, or discolored locks, to witness, and convert the young, aged and, as they raise their flowing locks, or the whitening curl, over be without it. Its praise is upon the tongue of thousands.

The agent of Professor Wood's Hair Restorative in New Haven, received the following letter in regard to the Restorative, a few weeks since

DEAR RIVER, CONN., July 23, 1856.

Mr. Lamenworth—Sir: I have been troubled with dandruff or scurf on my head for more than a year my hair began to come out, scurf and hair together. I saw in a New Haven paper about "Wood's Hair Restorative" as a cure. I called at your store on the 1st of April last, and purchased one bottle to try it, and I found to my satisfaction that it was the thing, it removed the scurf, and new hair began to grow. It is now two or three inches in length where *I was all of* a bald spot. I wish you to send me two dozen bottles more by Mr. Hunt, the owner of this. I don't know as any of the hair is used in this place, you may have a market for many bottles after it is known here

Yours with respect, RUFUS PEATT

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 9, 1856.

Prof. Wood—Dear Sir: Your Hair Restorative, proving itself beneficial to me. The front part also the back part of my head, almost lost its covering—in fact bald. I have used but two half pint bottles of your Restorative, and now the top of my head is well studded with strong healthy growth of young hair, and the front is also receiving its benefit. I have tried other preparations without any benefit whatever. I think from my own personal recommendation I can induce many others to try it. Yours respectfully,

D. R. THOMAS, M. D.
No. 464 Vine Street.

VINCENNES, Ia., June 12, 1853.

Prof. O. S. Wood—As you are about to manufacture and vend your recently discovered Hair Restorative, I will state, for whatever it may be worth, that I have used it, and know others to have used it—that I have for several years, been in the habit of using other Hair Restoratives, and that I find yours vastly superior to any other I know. It entirely cleanses the head of dandruff, and will, with one month's proper use, will restore any person's hair to the original youthful color and texture, giving it a healthy, soft and glossy appearance and all this, without discoloring the hands that apply it, or the dress, with which it drops, and therefore, recommend its use to every one desirous of having a fine color and texture of hair.

Respectfully yours, WILSON KING

O. J. WOOD & CO., Proprietors, 356 Broadway New York, (in the great N. Y. Wire Railing Establishment,) and 114 Market St., St. Louis, Mo., and sold by all good Druggists.

☞ For sale in Staunton by Dr. T. H. & J. C. Kinney, Dr. W. B. Young and Dr. H. S. Eichelberger & Bro.

Nov. 9, 1858—3m

Hutchins's Adm'r., } IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF
Faubers Adm'r. } AUGUSTA COUNTY, November 1st, 1858.

EXTRACT OF DECREE.

"This Cause came on this 24th day of November, 1858, to be heard, &c., &c., and was argued by counsel,—upon consideration whereof it is adjudged, ordered and decreed that the Plaintiff's Attorney, Mr. Powell Harrison, one of the Master Commissioners for this Court, whose duty it shall be, after due notice through one of the newspapers of Staunton, to take, sell and make a report of the sale of John Fauber, dec'd., and make a report of his proceedings to this Court at its next term."

The parties interested in the above decree are hereby notified that I have fixed upon *Wednesday, the 16th day of February* next, at my office in the town of Staunton, for executing said decree, at which time and place they are required to attend.

POWELL HARRISON,
Commissioner in Chancery.

January 18, 1859—4w

House Furnishing Goods.

CORTLAN & CO.,

Nos. 216 and 218 Baltimore Street,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

CUTLERY, SILVER PLATED & BRITANNIA WARE, GAS FIXTURES, CHINA & FANCY GOODS, JAPANNERY, TIN AND WOODEN WARES, BATHING APPARATUS, FINE STEEL, BRONZED AND BRASS SETS, BRUSHES, MATS, PERFUMERY, WAITERS, & MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED ARCTIC REFRIGERATORS, WATER COOLERS, BLOCK TIN WARE, &c., &c.

Wholesale Dealers, Hotel and Boarding House Proprietors, Steamboat and Ship Owners, Old Housekeepers, and those about commencing, will find it economy, decidedly the greatest variety to be found in any similar house in the Union. And we pledge every article sold to be as represented and at the lowest possible living rates.

Baltimore, March 31, 1858.—1tif

MISCELLANEOUS.

JUST PUBLISHED

BY

GOULD & LINCOLN,

THE GREAT DAY OF ATONEMENT; Or, Meditations and Prayers on the Last Twenty-four Hours of the Sufferings and Death of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

Translated by Mrs. Colin Mackenzie from the German of Christian Scriver. Versatis.

18mo. Cloth, 75 Cents.

☞ Elegantly printed on toned paper. A beautiful and and most acceptable present for a religious friend.

Boston, Jan. 27, 1859.

$50 REWARD.—Ran away from the subscriber, on the 20th of last September, his man JIM, who was raised in Augusta county, Va., by Zachariah Johnson, Esq., and is 19 or 20 years old, 5 feet eight inches high, very black, and weighs about 150 pounds; has a small scar on one of his cheeks, and a small one on his forehead; is very active, and talks very fast and loud when he talks. The above reward will be paid for his apprehension and safe delivery to me at my residence near Lynchburg, Bedford county, Va. WARNER NORMAN.

Jan. 25, 1859.

Spring Importations, 1859.

ARMSTRONG, CATOR & CO.,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

RIBBONS, MILLINERY, SILK GOODS, *Flowers, Straw Bonnets,* RUCHE & PLATS,

No. 247 Baltimore Street,

Between Charles and Hanover Streets,

BALTIMORE, MD.

OFFER a Stock unsurpassed in the United States, in variety and cheapness.

Baltimore, Jan. 25,

STAUNTON SPECTATOR AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

BALTIMORE ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. A. GUTHRIE. WM. R. GUTHRIE. JAS. R. BENNETT

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

Constantly Receiving & Co.,

BALTIMORE, MD.

PATRICK'S, MD.,

ALL GOODS IN THEIR LINE, which they have opened an extensive assortment of

JEWELRY,

GLASSWARE,

TOOLS AND MATERIALS

FORT MONNAIE, MALTA

A CLASS WARE CHINA

ARMS, PISTOLS, &c., &c.,

or varied and extensive assortment of JEWELRY AND

ALWAYS WITH

WATCHES, Gold Pens, Gold Pencils, Jewelry, Clocks, Watches, Tools and Materials, Fort Monnaie, Malta, Gold Lever Watches, China Ware, Arms, Pistols, &c., &c.,