

The Gloucester Herald.

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P. N. PAGE,
E. A. SMITH, } Editors.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

From Waverley Magazine.
THE STEP-MOTHER.

CHAPTER V.

One morning, a few days after the last chapter, Mrs. Gregory, upon entering the breakfast room, found her husband busy reading a letter.

"This is from my sister, Mrs. Horland, of Cincinnati; she is suffering a great bereavement in the death of her husband. It will be difficult, but I believe I must go to her, Catharine. Poor Ellen was always a dependent creature, and I cannot leave her alone. A note from Mr. Horland's clerk says that his affairs were left in a very embarrassed condition, and presses urgently that I should come to Ellen from imposition and sympathy. She does, indeed, need sympathy, and we ought to let her know that your practice spare her."

"There are no persons to whom it would not do to go with young Philips, I think. I shall return as soon as possible."

"The future and its prospect, formed the topic of conversation at the breakfast table, and it was decided that Dr. Gregory should start the following morning."

"Dear Catharine," said he, at parting, "I pray you to feel that you are mistress of this house. Be sure that the children revere your authority—I am happy in intrusting them to you."

One week from that day, in the pleasant twilight, an antique family carriage, that had been splendid in its day, drew up before the gateway, and two individuals very much of the same description, emerged from its cavernous interior.

"Grandfather and grandmother Newell, as true as I live!" cried Alice, who was looking out.

All rushed to the window and then to the door to welcome the venerable visitors. With joyous exclamations and great running to and fro, they were at last seated so comfortably that nothing more could be done without making them less comfortable. Eddie was on his grandfather's knee. Alice leaned over her grandmother's chair, while Clara was seated between them. Mrs. Gregory hastened to prepare a dish of tea, to refresh them after their ride.

"Well, my poor dears, how do you get along?" asked Mrs. Newell, as soon as the step-mother had disappeared.

Clara looked at Alice.
"As well as we possibly could without our own dear mother," said Alice. "I am glad you are come to see for yourself," and she kissed the old lady's pale, wrinkled cheek.

"Yes, I shall see," replied the grandmother; and accordingly that evening and the next day were spent in the closest observation.

"See what Mr. Brentford gave me!" cried Eddie, as, returning from a walk with Clara on the following afternoon, he bounded into the room, brandishing above his head an enormous paper of bon-bons.

"Mr. Brentford was very kind, was he not?" said his mother, taking a sugar-plum which the child generously extended to her.

He bestowed a similar bounty on every one in the room, and then sat down to the work of feeding himself, which he performed with extraordinary celerity, bolting the sugar-coated poison by the handful.

"There, Eddie, you have had quite enough for this time," interposed his mother, "You will make yourself sick."

"No, no!" cried the young gourmand, grasping his precious package with great energy, and turning away; "I want them all!"

"Not all, now—oh, no, that would not do at all. Bring them to me, and I will keep them for you, and give them to you when it is best for you to have them."

Emboldened to disobedience by the presence of those whom he had never failed to conquer, the child flung his treasure still closer, and arranged his physiognomy for a cry.

"Eddie—I want you to bring me your sweetmeats," said Mrs. Gregory. He took refuge by the chair of his grandmother, who began to caress him. The step-mother's color deepened; but she said in a low, firm tone, not to be mistaken,—

"Edward, my child, bring me that package."

It was with rather slow and reluctant footsteps, but he did bring it and place it in her hands. She said simply,—

"That is right," and left the room. As she closed the door, however, she heard tremulous tones telling how they shouldn't abuse grandma's little dove—no, they shouldn't! who was grandma's darling?

This was but one instance, among many, that occurred during the visit, when the step-mother found herself forced to exercise her parental authority, and then to listen to the condolence bestowed on the victim of her despotism.

That evening Mr. Brentford spent there. He made himself very much at home, holding old Mrs. Newell's yarn for her, listening with the most exemplary complaisance to Mr. Newell's interminable tales, signing with the words, "yes, yes," and "no, no," earning for himself the epithet, which the old lady was not slow in bestowing on him, of "a pretty young man."

Mrs. Gregory admired him in all but his conversation, and in this she could not persuade herself that he was not shallow, flippanit and arrogant. She sought to draw him out on many subjects, but found none on which he was thoroughly informed—none on which he expressed fine sentiments that had about them any of the freshness of originality.

CHAPTER VI.

"What a genial, delicious air it is to-night," said Mrs. Gregory to herself, as she sat alone in her chamber one evening, "so light, too! How beautiful!" she exclaimed, as she opened the window and stepped out on the balcony.

As she did so, the sound of voices arrested her attention. She looked down into the garden, and saw Brentford and Clara slowly pacing along the garden walk, in the light of the young moon. His arm girdled the light shawl that floated about her waist; his cap was placed coquetishly over her dark curls; his musical voice filled her ear.

"Poor, poor child!" murmured her step-mother, as she turned away; "how I wish this stranger had never come here! How continually he is in her society; how much he fascinates her, and how destitute he really is of every thing worthy of her regard. What shall I do? What would my husband have me do? Shall I leave her to her own discretion? "I am happy in intrusting them to you!" oh, if she only had a mother!"

At that moment the soft sound of music stole up through the sleeping air. How deep and rich, yet how delicately modulated was the voice that sung,—

"In parlors of splendor, though beauty be glancing,
Bright mirrors reflecting the fairy forms dancing,
In banquetting halls, by the lily cheek glowing,
With flush of the wine, in the silver cup flowing,
Fair fingers disporting with musical sprite,

And stealthily clipping the wings of the night
I'd hie to the home where the roses are dreaming,
And Hope, from those eyes, on my spirit is beaming;
I'd choose the still moonlight, thro' vine-lattice stealing,
The face that I love, in its beauty revealing.
I'd list to the voice that is sweeter by far
Than the tones of the lute or the heartless guitar.

"The accents of love all my spirit are filling
With rapture soothing, yet blissful and thrilling
Alas! the kind minutes, unkindly are speeding,
Oh! dearest, my own one, wherever may be
This presence, my spirit, ne'er parteth from thee."

The last words melted away in the most liquid melody.

"Ah! he will sing her heart away!" thought Catharine, as the magical tone died, echo-like. "How ravishly sweet that was! and how adoringly Clara loves music!"

She sat down and leaned her head upon her hand, thinking anxiously; then suddenly taking her pencil, wrote these words:—

"DEAR CLARA:—Listen kindly, I entreat you, to a few words, which nothing but the most anxious solicitude for your interest could induce me to intrude upon you.

"Are you sure that your father, that your mother, would approve so great an intimacy with one so much a stranger as Mr. Brentford? Be chary of your heart, I implore you. He may be all his very prepossessing appearance seem to claim, but remember you do not know him.

"Forgive these suggestions, at once so unwelcome and so reluctant, and believe that you have no sincerer friend than CATHARINE GREGORY."

She folded the little note, and stepping across the hall, laid it on Clara's

the next morning, trampling of horses in the court-yard attracted her notice. There sat Clara on her horse, Brentford encouraging her graceful timidity, and caressing the fiery animal on which she was mounted. Another moment and he, too, vaulted into the saddle, and away. Nobody knew better than Brentford that he looked no where so well as on a horse, and understood nothing so well as horsemanship.

Mrs. Gregory admired them all, riders and horses, as they passed, looking so elegant, so excited, and so happy.

"Perhaps she did not observe my note," thought she.

"Do they not look beautiful!" cried Alice, entering at that moment; "Clara's riding-dress is so becoming to her perfect form. She sits like a queen. And then Brentford—I hardly know which to admire the most, he or his horse—and that is saying a great deal."

"Your comparison is very apt, Alice," said her mother, laughing; "for Mr. Brentford's beauty is very much of the same character as that of the noble brute he bestrides."

"Well, I wouldn't care if he was as ugly as Caliban, if I could only ride his magnificent gray. Oh, if I were only old enough to be invited! But I must to my quadratic equations! Oh, I had forgotten—this note Clara left for you."

Mrs. Gregory hastily opened it, and read thus:

"Clara's father is not in the habit of troubling himself with the inspection of her affairs; and Mrs. Gregory is entreated not to burden her mind with any undue solicitude.

C. L. GREGORY."

The tears sprang to the step-mother's eyes as she read these lines; but she brushed them away, for she heard footsteps at her door. It opened, and there stood Dr. Gregory himself. A right joyous meeting was there.

"And where are the children?" he asked.

"Alice left me but a moment ago, Eddie is in the garden, at play, I believe, and Clara has gone to ride."

"To ride—with whom?"
"With Mr. Brentford, a young man

who came to town about the time you left, and has become somewhat intimate here. I should like to have you make his acquaintance."

"Why, what is he?"
"You will see for yourself," answered his wife with a smile. "But you have told me nothing about your poor sister yet."

It was not long before Dr. Gregory had an opportunity of meeting the stranger, and holding quite a long conversation with him in his own house.

"That is the man you spoke of," said he abruptly to his wife, as the door closed on the visitor.

She assented.

"A man, indeed, if hair and cloth can make one. It is a pity he hadn't a brain inside his comely cranium."

Clara flashed a vengeful glance on her step-mother as the doctor thus characteristically uttered himself, and sailed majestically out of the room.

CHAPTER VII.

The last rays of a June sun were streaming into Clara's chamber through the open window at which she sat.

"There goes father into his office!" she exclaimed. "He is alone. Now or never!" and snatching her sun-bonnet, she ran quickly down the stairs and across the garden to the little white vine-covered office that stood at its foot. A moment's hesitation, as she laid her

then, with a sudden air of resolution, she opened the door and went in. Her father, who sat at the window, reading, glanced at her as she entered, nodded slightly, and went on with his book.

Clara walked across the floor to the library, and searched it diligently. Yet her father did not ask her what she wanted. She rattled gently the

played a tattoo on the skull of a Hotentot. The imperturbable doctor moved not. So she went up to him and laid her hand on the back of his chair, saying,—

"Have you a few moments for me, father?"

"Oh, yes, my dear. Can you wait till I finish this article?" So she leaned upon his chair, gazing out of the window, and wishing herself back in her own room.

"Well, Clara, I am ready for you," said her father at last, closing his book.

But she seemed to have nothing ready to say, and began to pull to pieces a stray branch of woodbine that looked in at the window.

"Why, what is it, my child—do you want a new frock, or what?"

"No, sir. I want—I came to ask you—why the truth is, father, that I want to be married, and beg you to tell me yes, when I ask you if I may."

"Want to be married!" cried the doctor, laughing immoderately. "Now I protest, of all the fooleries, that is the last I should have thought of the child's asking for! Why, see here, dear—how long is it since you were romping about here, in short dresses, and short hair, and all that? Want to be married!" and he gazed at her with an incredulous smile.

"I am nearly seventeen," observed Clara, with considerable dignity.

"Oh, indeed! I beg your pardon, madam!" exclaimed her father, in a tone of profound deference, at the same time seating her on his knee. "You want to be married. Now what for, my little lady?"

"Why, I think without it, neither I nor one other can ever be happy."

"And who might that other individual be?"
"I dare not tell you, for you are prejudiced against him, and will refuse me."
"Prejudiced, am I! What, do you opine, has prejudiced me?"
"I think you adopted the opinions of another before seeing him, and so were not prepared to judge justly."

THE CHILD AT THE TOMB.

At Smyrna, the burial-ground of the Armenian like that of Moslem, is removed a short distance from the town, is sprinkled with green trees and is a favorite resort, not only with the bereaved, but with those whose feelings are not thus darkly overcast. I met there one morning a little girl with a half-playful countenance, bushy blue eyes, and sunny locks, bearing in one hand a small cup of china, in the other a wreath of fresh flowers. Feeling a very natural curiosity to know what she could do with these bright things in a place that seemed to partake so much of sadness, I watched her light motions. Reaching a retired grave, covered with a plain marble slab, she emptied the seed (which it appeared the cup contained) into the slight cavities which had been scooped out of the corners of the level tablet, and laid the wreath upon its pure face.

"And why," I inquired, "my sweet girl, do you put seeds in those little bowls thus?"

"It is to bring the birds here," she replied with a half-wondering look; "they will alight on this tree," pointing to the cypress above, "when they have eaten the seed, and sing."

"To whom do they sing?" I asked; "to you, or to each other?"

"Oh, no!" she replied; "to my sister. She sleeps here!"

"But your sister is dead."
"Oh, yes, sir!" But she hears all the birds sing."

"sing, she cannot see the wreath of flowers."
"But she knows I put it there, I told her, before they took her away from our house, that I would come and see her every morning."

"You must," I continued, "have loved that sister very much; but you will never talk with her any more—never

ening look; "I shall see her in heaven."
"But she has gone there already, I trust."

"No; she stops under this tree until they bring me here, and then we are going to heaven together."

GRUMBLERS AT NEWSPAPERS.—Horace Greeley, in speaking of grumblers at newspapers, thus hit the nail on the head:

"It is strange how close men read the newspapers. We never say anything that anybody don't like, but we soon hear of it and everybody tells us of it. If, however, once in a while we happen to say a good thing, we never hear of that; nobody seems to notice that. We pay some man a hundred compliments and give him a dozen puffs, and he takes it all as a tribute to his greatness, and he never thinks it does him any good. But if we happen to say things this man don't like, or something he imagines is a reflection on him or his character, see how quick he flairs up and gets mad about it. All our evils are duly charged to us, but we never apparently, get any credit for what good we do."

HARD TO PLEASE.

We call to mind a good old Methodist lady, very particular and very pious, who once kept a boarding house in Boston.

Staunch in her principles, she would take no one to board who did not hold to the eternal punishment of a large portion of the race. But the people were more intent on carnal comforts than spiritual health, so that in time her house became empty, much to her grief and alarm. After some time a bluff old sea captain knocked at the door, and the old lady answered the call.

"Servant, ma'am. Can you give me board for two or three days? Got my ship here and shall be off soon as I load."

"Wa'al, I don't know," said the old lady.

"Oh, house full, eh?"

"No; but—"

"But what, ma'am?"

"I don't take any unclean or carnal people in my house. What do you believe?"

"About what?"

"Why, do you believe that anybody will be damned?"

"Oh, thunder! yes."

"Do you?" said the good woman, brightening up. "Well, how many souls do you think will be in fire eternally?"

"Don't know, ma'am, really; never calculated that."

"Can't you guess?"

"Can't say—perhaps fifty thousand."

"Wa'al, hem!" mused the good woman. "I guess I'll take you; fifty thousand is better than nothing."

HOW MANY MERCIES IN A YEAR?

I have read of a little boy very clever at figures, who heard so much about the goodness of God, that he thought he would try to reckon up how many mercies God had given him in one year. So he took his slate and pencil and began to set them down.

"Let me see: 365 days, 365 mercies. No; surely every hour has been a mercy, by day and by night—then that makes 8,760. But I think I should count the minutes, the moments; for God is always doing me good. How many moments are in a year? What a vast number! But let me count the greater mercies: there are my dear parents, who have been spared to me all the year—two marks for this; health preserved, another; clothing another; teachers, books and cheerful companions, more still; the Bible, a broad mark for that; Sabbath-school, 52. Oh, dear! I cannot reckon; there are—"

ing of more mercies. I must give up."

And this is just what King David himself was obliged to do. I do not know that he tried to reckon in a way like the little boy's, the thought of God's love to him; but I do know that he felt the task too hard for him; for here in the 139th Psalm are the words,

in number than the sand."

Think of them, children, more and more; and pray, not only that God's mercies may still come, but that you may always be mindful and thankful, and never forget the Giver while you receive the gift. And, above all, do not forget the "unspeakable gift," even Jesus Christ, who is God's "chief mercy" to sinful man.

VARIETIES.

- Ship's bread—Rolls.
- A watch-word—Tick.
- A nod fellow—Morpheus.
- Light-headed—A street-lamp.
- Leveling down—Going to bed.
- Very hard lines—The railways.
- Drawing materials—Corkscrews.
- Hop merchants—Dancing masters.
- The way to get a roaring trade—Buy a menagerie.
- How much cloth is required to make a spirit-rapper?
- Who was Richard the Third before he was "himself again?"
- A Charleston cat plays the piano. She has mewsic in her soul.
- It is not always he who has the most nose who knows the most.
- The man who took a bold stand, resolved to bring it back.
- An Oshkosh judge got two bars of soap for a marriage fee.
- The Chicago Common Council is called "The Robbers' Cave."
- A Chicago sausage maker advertises his wares as "dog cheap."
- How to pronounce a Polish name, sneeze three times and say ski.
- The poor people of large cities are peculiarly liable to room-atic panes.
- Why is the letter S like a sewing machine? Because it makes needles needless.
- In trying to fight down his own sorrows, a man should always strike one of his own sighs.

THE HERALD

GLOUCESTER COURTHOUSE, VA.,
SATURDAY, OCT. 24, 1874.

For Congress, BEVERLEY B. DOUGLAS, OF KING WILLIAM.

One of the most brilliant men in the State,
and as pure a man as lives.

If the following card is true, Mr. Sener has forfeited his right, even to expect respectable people to listen to anything he may have to say. Whilst his political course may find an occasional apologist, even among good men—and we were wont to consider him one of the best of his party—if this card be true, he is attempting to perpetrate a fraud upon the people of this District, for which they should "doom and damn him to a hell of scorn."

The Fredericksburg Herald publishes the following certificate:
R. D. Beckley stated a short time since, in Alexandria, to Revs. Wm. J. Walker and Fields Cook, that Mr. Sener had given him the promise and assurance, in the presence of two other persons, that he will vote for the civil rights bill in the next session of Congress; that the bill has his hearty approval, and that he opposed the bill last session to secure his reelection in the coming campaign.
I hereby certify that the above is true and correct. W. J. Walker,
Pastor Sulphur Baptist Church,
Washington, D. C.

THE REASON WHY!

Some few there are who ask, why should we not vote for Mr. Sener? He says he is opposed to the civil rights bill and every thing that we of the South object to. Then pray why is not Mr. Sener a Conservative? "He who is not for us is against us." So let Mr. Sener be as mild as he may be, he is a Radical, and when it comes to a party vote, will cast his vote with this party, the party which has defiled its party, and defrauded the State of Virginia.

SENER SLAUGHTERED

IN THE CAMP OF HIS FRIENDS.
Our people have heard R. D. Beckley, the colored orator, speak at this place, in favor of Congress, and when it is remembered that this R. D. Beckley is the same orator who pulled the wires for Mr. Sener at Toppatan, and created there, that Mr. Sener did not vote against the civil rights bill, but merely against suspending the rules and taking up the bill out of turn, and then read the certificate of W. J. Walker, which we publish at the head of our columns, they can determine who to believe, master or man—Sener or Beckley.

"MENE, MENE, TEKEL UPHARSIN."

Thy kingdom is divided, and in due time thy ill-gotten spoils will be returned to the rightful owners. The Radicals all over the country have seen the hand writing upon the wall, and the towers of their strength are toppling. Illinois and Ohio, have gone Democratic by majorities which have astonished the people of every State in the Union. Louisiana and Arkansas have gone Conservative by majorities that are in fact a protest against the usurpation and robberies of the Radical party, which resounds from one end of the Union to the other, and drowns the clamorous lies of white leagues and Ku Klux intrigues. And yet there are some people who wish to uphold the hands of these usurping, robbing, shameless vandals, by re-electing their supporter, James B. Sener, who says that whilst he will not rob, steal or usurp, that he is a Republican, and will sustain the Republican party. The hand writing is upon the wall, and on the third day of November, the doom of James B. Sener will be interpreted by the voice of the people at the polls; irremediable political death will sweep him from the rolls of Congress, and in due time, we shall find him decently interred in one of the second class mausoleums of Federal patronage. Speak gently of the dead.

Mr. Sener denounces the card of the Rev. W. J. Walker, which we publish in our leading editorial column of to-day, as utterly false. Had we received Mr. Sener's paper in time, we would have published his card in full. And if our comments had not been set up before the receipt of Mr. Sener's card, we would

have given him the benefit of his denial. But really the merits of the dispute is none of our matter, and Mr. Sener may settle the question of veracity between himself, Beckley and Walker just as he pleases.

We are requested by his Honor Judge Jeffries to state that in consequence of the prolonged trial of Fisher in Middlesex, he will not be able to get to Mathews court before Monday, and will not be able to open the Circuit Court of Gloucester before Thursday, and that jurors and all persons summoned to that court must be in attendance Friday morning. The Judge will remain in Gloucester a whole week, as his next court does not commence until the 10th proximo.

A BETTER DAY DAWNING.

Ohio and Indiana have crushed Radicalism within their borders, West Virginia has turned out its last Radical Congressman, Arkansas has gone Democratic by 72,000 majority, a fair election will redeem Louisiana, the Norfolk District will turn out Platt and elect Goode. The Baltimore American, the ablest Radical paper in the South, says that in view of the astounding results of the late election, it is within the range of possibilities that the next House of Representatives may be Democratic, and yet we are asked to re-elect James B. Sener, because forsooth, he is in accord with the party in power. A party, the leaders of which never miss an opportunity of insulting the memory of our cherished dead; a party which has robbed and oppressed every state in the South, where they have had the power; a party which has sought to degrade the white people of the South, without elevating the blacks; a party which has been animated by hatred, malignity and plunder; a party which has brought financial ruin upon the agricultural interests of the whole West and South; and produced a money famine one year ago, which crashed every branch of the Southern economy out of the Union. District, elect Beverly B. Douglas and help to hurl this party from power, and remember that if you re-elect James B. Sener, his one vote may keep the Radical party in power and perpetuate the insults, robberies and usurpations under which our Southern brothers groan. Come to the polls every man, who deserves to be called a man.

triot, and for the redemption of Constitutional liberty under the American Union.

Gen. E. R. Bagwell has assumed the editorial charge of the Eastern Virginian, which is published at Onancock, and his first editorials evince the same grace of language, purity of sentiment, and force of intellect, that has distinguished his services in the Legislature and rendered him one of the most forcible and effective public speakers in the State. Gen. Bagwell is, perhaps, the most prominent man of his age in the eastern part of the State, and his name and pen will be a tower of strength to our Eastern Shore contemporary. The General, as was to be expected, announces that his paper will at all times support and defend the regular nominees of duly constituted conventions, National, State and County, and it will be open in its denunciation of Radicalism and its allies in whatever guise it may appear. It will urge honesty and fidelity in public trusts, and an economical expenditure of the people's money.

Both the New York Herald and Tribune, claim that the Democratic gains in Illinois and Ohio, will add 10,000 votes to the Democratic party, of New York, at the coming election. We want Conservative work done in Congress, so let us send a Conservative to do it—of what possible use can Mr. Sener be in a Democratic Congress?

The Union Congressional Committee have issued a card calling upon Smith to withdraw in favor of Burgess, as it is clear that Gov. Walker will be elected if both stay in the field. Too late! Too late!! You cannot enter now.

DOUGLAS AND SENER.

EXCITING SCENE IN KING & QUEEN.

In the discussion at King & Queen Courthouse, between Major Beverly B. Douglas and Hon. J. B. Sener, the former said that Sener had made an assertion during the previous discussion which he must now retract, viz: that Montague and Critcher had been "bought over" to his support.
Sener: "I retract nothing."

Douglas: "Then, sir, I announce you a base calumniator and slanderer."

Some confusion occurred at this stage, but Major D. continued. At the close of his speech, which ended the discussion, he retired to his room in the hotel, where Sener had a conference with him, the result of which was an agreement that they should return to the courthouse and that Sener should retract the offensive statement, when Maj. Douglas would withdraw his remark. Again the courtroom was soon filled. Sener's retraction consisted in saying that he had been "informed that those gentlemen had been whipped over to the support of Douglas—of course he knew nothing about it personally." He took his seat, remarking that "Major Douglas will now make his statement."

Major D.: "You said you wanted to come back to retract the statement, which you have not done. Until you do that, I have no statement to make."

Sener again rose and made, as was evident, an unwilling retraction.
Major D.: "Then I recall my remark for the present, but, with the certainty of doom, if ever you repeat the offence I will repeat my remark and more besides. The man who repeats a slander becomes the slanderer, and I assert that the man who says that Robert L. Montague or John Critcher has been 'bought over' or 'whipped in' to my support, is an infamous liar and scoundrel."—Fredericksburg News.

CORRESPONDENCE.

GLOUCESTER C. H., Oct. 19, 1874.

To the Editors of the Herald:

Gentlemen,—Captain Julius B. Browne, the Sheriff of this county, handed me, on Saturday, the circular which accompanies this, which was enclosed in an envelope addressed to him through the postoffice, and was, I suppose, sent to other officers of this and other counties.

It is printed on note-paper, and the envelope shows that the work was done in some first-class city office. Capt. Browne submitted it to me as the delegate to the Legislature from this county, to know if the statements and inferences contained in it were true, and requested me to express my opinion of it, as unexplained and uncontroverted it might mislead those to whom it was sent.

Extract from Joint Resolution proposing certain amendments to the Constitution of Virginia, in relation to County Organization. Approved April 15, 1874. (See pages 211, 225 and 226, Acts of Assembly, 1874.)

2. "The legally constituted officers of the several counties and townships of the State, at the date of the ratification of these amendments by the people shall continue to discharge the duties of their respective offices, until the officers provided for by these amendments shall have been elected, or appointed and qualified; and all bonds and recognizances entered into by any county or township officer for the faithful discharge of the duties of his office, shall remain valid and binding; and all rights and liabilities under the same, shall continue and may be prosecuted as provided by law."

Your attention is respectfully called to the foregoing extract. These amendments will be submitted to the people for ratification or rejection, on the 4th of November next.

By it you will see that all the officers mentioned in the Act will have to be re-elected in May next, if the amendments are ratified by the people.

Are these amendments of sufficient importance to demand of you your vote in their favor, taking into consideration the inconvenience and risk it will occasion you, by being re-elected in the spring?

I think not, and shall vote accordingly. AN OFFICE-HOLDER.

October, 1874.

It is manifest that this is a trick of the Radical party to aid in the perpetuation of the "Underwood" constitution unamended.

It seeks, in the disguise of a friend and fellow-sufferer—a brother "office-holder"—to excite the fears of those who naturally and properly are supposed, from having received the support of their fellow-citizens, to be able to exercise some influence over them, and it aims to induce them to use that influence from selfish considerations, against the ratification of the proposed amendments.

In the first place, the suggestion in the circular is an insult to any man of honorable or patriotic sentiments. An insult which the author does not venture to offer under his own signature, but anonymously. In effect it asks of the county officers to measure the importance of certain changes in the organic law of the State, which are recognized by the writer, as im-

portant, by the amount of "inconvenience and risk it will occasion them of being re-elected in the spring;" in other words, no matter what may be their conscientious convictions of the importance of these changes, and the necessity for their adoption—no matter how much the people may be benefited, the county expenses cut down, and the taxes diminished, they are urged to consider them with reference to their own private loss or gain, and to return the favors and confidences of their constituents by basely ignoring the public good, when it conflicts with their private interests.

I do not believe there is a county officer in Gloucester, who was not as much stung by the receipt of this circular as I was when I read it, or who would not resent the indignity of its unworthy suggestions.

In the second place, the statements made by it are untrue. The county officers will not "have to be re-elected in May next, if the amendments are ratified by the people." There is no law providing for the election of county officers in the spring; the present law provides for their election in the fall. (See Code of Va., pp. 140-41, and the 2d Section of the Act of April 15, 1874, quoted in the circular.) That is, the schedule provides that the existing officers shall hold over until their successors have been elected, or appointed and qualified. These officers, therefore, will continue in office until some law is passed, in the event of ratification, requiring an election in conformity with the amended Constitution.

In my opinion, there is no probability of such a law being passed before the terms of the present incumbents have expired; but, on the contrary, the probabilities are, that so far from their having "to be re-elected in May next," the Legislature, from a just regard to the interests, if not the vested rights of the present incumbents, will require the elections to be held the May succeeding the expiration of their terms of office, and thus virtually extend their incumbency from January to July. And so, in the place of doing them an injury, add six months to the periods for which they were elected.

If so, viewed from the selfish standpoint of the circular, and looking at the matter by its dark lantern light, it secures the ratification, and not the rejection, of the amendments; but, the honest voter, office-holder or not, will be governed by no selfish considerations one way or the other in the matter; he will look solely to the public good, and vote as he thinks the true interests of the people demand.

Having responded to the request of Capt. Browne, it may be proper that I go farther, and briefly point out to such of your readers as have not examined the subject, the changes sought to be effected in the Constitution by amendments to be submitted to the people for their determination at the ensuing election. I will not venture to occupy the space in your columns necessary for a discussion of them. I shall simply remark, that, as far as they go, (they do not go far enough, in my opinion,) I believe them to be important, as abolishing unnecessary and useless offices, and a cumbersome machinery, and as saving the people a taxation which they are little able to bear.

1. The amendment to the 1st Section of the 7th Article proposes to strike out from the elective officers "the Superintendent of the Poor," and it adds to the elective officers a "Commissioner of the Revenue," as a county officer. The Statute makes the "County Surveyor" an elective officer. This amendment makes the office a constitutional one, and requires the Surveyor and Superintendent of the Poor to be appointed in a manner to be provided by law. No county office is abolished. This amendment also changes the time for the election of county officers from November to May, but when the next election for them is to be held, is not prescribed.

2. The amendment to the 2d Section, same Article, proposes to change the name of "Township" to that of "Magisterial District," it abolishes the Township Board, and the corporate powers and privileges of the subdivision; it strikes from the list of officers: 1. Township Clerk; 2. Assessor; 3. Collector; 4. Commissioner of Roads. And it provides for the election of a Supervisor, Justices of the Peace and a Constable, to hold office for two years.

The amendment to the 3d Section

is merely consequential, simply changing the word Township to Magisterial District.

The last amendment is entirely, so as to abolish the road district system, and the character of Overseer of the Road.

I am, very respectfully,
Your obt. serv't,
WM. B. TALLAFERRO.

Messrs. Editors.—The resolutions below were adopted by the County Board of Education at a late meeting, and as a matter of general interest, I respectfully request their insertion in your paper.
Wm. E. Wiatt,
Co. Sup't.

Whereas, it is highly important that the teachers of our Public Schools be acquainted with the regulations passed and changes made by the Executive Board; and, also, that there be a more thorough knowledge of the work and duties of teachers, therefore:

Resolved, that the teachers of this County be required to subscribe to and read the most valuable monthly paper, the "Educational Journal," published in the city of Richmond and the medium of communicating the above information.

That every teacher in this County be required to attend the annual session of the "Teacher's Institute." That every teacher be required to give daily instruction in all of the branches taught in his or her school.

Do you want to hear Douglas? Then come to the Courthouse on the 27th.

THE LEE MEMORIAL MONUMENT.

The latest news from the Lee Memorial Association is that Prof. Edw. V. Valentine, the sculptor, has procured from Vermont a block of pure white marble, from which he is now fashioning a recumbent figure of Gen'l Lee, to be placed on the grand monument that is now being erected at his tomb, at the Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va. The figure represents Gen'l Lee reclining in an easy position upon a couch, his head and shoulders slightly raised above the body, his left arm outstretched by the side of his sword, his right arm laid across his breast. He wears full Confederate uniform, including boots and gauntlets, and a light drapery covers nearly the whole form. The appearance is natural and graceful, indicating peaceful slumber rather than death.

This monument, when surmounted with such a fine work of art, will be a lasting memorial to one of Virginia's greatest and noblest sons. It is well and favorably known by the entire community, who will see that nothing is left undone that will preserve the beauty and finish of this great work. We are advised by the Secretary, Mr. Charles A. Davidson, of Lexington, Va., that not sufficient funds have yet been subscribed to fully complete the monument. In order to further this object they have issued a life-size steel engraved portrait of Gen'l Lee, to be sold only by subscription through authorized agents; the proceeds of such sales to be applied toward the completion of the work. They and we feel that this is an opportunity for all not only to procure a superb life-like portrait of the great General at a very reasonable price, but also enables every person to aid in the erection of a lasting monument to his memory. Each subscriber will receive a certificate, signed by the Secretary and Chairman of the Lee Memorial Association.

We commend this valuable portrait to the public, and predict for it an immense sale. Some energetic person should secure the agency in this section to assist in this noble work. W. W. Bostwick & Co., Nos. 177 and 179 West Fourth St., Cincinnati, O., have been appointed General Managers of all Agencies in the United States. All communications addressed to the above firm for circulars, certificates and terms to agents will receive their immediate attention.

The 27th will be a big day in these parts.
BY TELEGRAPH.
From the Petersburg News.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

BALTIMORE, October 20.—A man named D. Robinson was arrested to-day for stealing copper and brass from the Baltimore and Ohio machine shops.—While in the stationhouse cell, he borrowed a knife from a fellow prisoner on the pretense of sharpening a pencil, and with it cut his throat severing his windpipe. His wounds are serious but not necessarily fatal.

KILLED ON THE B. & O. R. R.

CUMBERLAND, Md., October 20.—Yesterday morning an unknown German or Frenchman was run over by a train near Little Cacapon, on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, twenty miles east of this place, and instantly killed.

ALABAMA COTTON CROP.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 21.—"Cotton reports from all parts of Alaba-

ma," says the Mobile Graphic, "show the crop is turning out better than was expected, and the corn crop has been the best since the war."

HANGED.

MEMPHIS, October 20.—Willis McLean, the murderer, was hanged at Enterprise, Miss., on Saturday afternoon in the presence of a thousand people.

TROOPS FOR NEW ORLEANS.

OMAHA, October 20.—Companies C and D, of the Thirtieth Infantry, arrived here from Camp Stambaugh yesterday, and left for New Orleans.—Companies B and F will arrive tomorrow from the Red Cloud Agency and leave for the same place.

THE PRESIDENT.

CHICAGO, ILL., October 20.—President Grant yesterday morning in company with ex-Secretary Borie, Postmaster McArthur and other officials visited the new custom-house in process of erection here.

For the Herald.

The bay stood on the burning deck,
When all but him had fled,
He whirled his hat around him,
And this is what he said,

If you want to buy cheap dry goods,
Just go to Heywood's store—
He has bought a lot of everything
To be found in Baltimore.

He has hives and has bees,
He has cakes and he has cheese,
Has cosmetics for ladies' faces,
And most anything you please.

He has towels and has napkins,
He has boots and he has shoes,
He has everything you'll call for,
Go and see what you will choose.

He has coats, and vests and breeches,
And everything that's neat,
He has whiskey and dried peaches,
And cologne to make you sweet.

Heywood, Robins & Company,
That's the place for me and you;
And when you go to see the things,
You're bound to say I told you true.

TO THE VOTERS

OF
GLoucester COUNTY,
I announce myself a candidate for the office of Clerk of the County Courts of Gloucester County, to be held on the 3d day of November next.
JOHN S. COOKE.

NOTICE!

For my duty will attend at Gloucester Courthouse on New-Workday, from the 27th to the 31st day of October, 1874, at Dr. V. S. Burgess, we have been ordered Township, from the 9th to the 14th of November, and at Woods X Roads, in Petersburg Township, from the 16th to the 21st of November, for the purpose of receiving the taxes, levies, &c., for the year 1874. Unpaid taxes go into the hands of the Collectors on the 1st day of December.

S. BLAND,
County Treasurer.



The largest variety and finest pattern
COOKING STOVES
in the market;
THE EMERALD, VIRGINIA, QUEEN,
SEA BIRD and ADVANCE.

Also the manufacturer and proprietor of the celebrated
FAME REGULATOR & CHAMPION
FIRE-PLACE HEATERS.

The best in the world. Constructed upon an entirely new principle; also make and have constantly on hand a large variety of Heating Stoves.

JAMES ARMSTRONG,
No. 60 Light Street,
BALTIMORE, Md.

Manufacturer and dealer in Stoves, Ranges, Furnaces, Howlowares, Tin and Sheet Iron ware generally.
[Sep 16-ly]

In the District Court of the United States, for the Eastern District of Virginia, in the matter of Geo. F. Steinbrenner, bankrupt.

IN BANKRUPTCY.

To whom it may concern: Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the creditors of said bankrupt has been ordered to be held before W. W. Forbes, Esq., Register, at his office, kept at the Custom House in the city of Richmond, at 10 o'clock, A. M., on the 28th day of October, 1874, for cause to be shown, if any there be, why an order shall not be entered in the said court directing a sale by the Assignee of the real estate surrendered by said bankrupt.

H. R. POLLARD, Assignee.
oct24-1t

SALE OF

Real Estate.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit court of Gloucester county, rendered at the April term, 1872, and July term, 1874, in the cause therein pending, in the name and style of Oldham, snr, part, vs. Van Horn and others, the undersigned, special commissioner therein appointed, will offer for sale to the highest bidder at public auction, at Gloucester Courthouse, on the first Monday in November next, (that being county court day) the tract of land upon which Capt. J. B. Brown formerly resided, lying near Popoanok creek, and containing about 44 acres. There is a comfortable dwelling and all necessary outbuildings upon this land.

TERMS:

Cash sufficient to pay cost of suit and expenses of sale, including attorney's fee of \$50, the balance on a credit of one, two and three years, the purchaser to give bond with approved security, bearing interest from day of sale, payable annually in equal installments. Title retained until all the purchase money is paid.

JOHN T. SEAWELL, Special Commissioner.

COMMISSION MERCHANT

For the sale of Grain, Lumber, Vegetables, Poultry, Eggs, Berries, Oysters, Fish, &c. 68 CAMDEN STREET, BALTIMORE. Strict attention paid to sales; prompt returns made.

Oysters a Specialty. References: Freeland, Hall & Co., Balt., Canby, Gilpin & Co., Baltimore; Pearce, Bro. & Co., Balt.; Findlay, Roberts & Co., Balt.; Hodges Bros., Baltimore. sep12-6m

The undersigned, thankful for the liberal patronage he has heretofore received, and hoping for a continuance of it, hereby leaves to the public that he is still prepared to pursue the different branches of his business—such as building or repairing

Carriages, repairing Agri-culture Implements, Horse Shoeing &c.

He will promptly fill all orders in the liberal undertaker's line. Having a complete stock of material, he is well prepared to execute all TALLOTT'S PATENT work obtained at a short notice.

A horse, with a reliable team and driver always on hand. His long continued experience in his business justifies him in saying that he guarantees satisfaction to all who may give him a call.

GLoucester C. H. V., sep 20-1y

\$500 PER MONTH

A FIRST CLASS Sewing Machine.

REVOLUTIVE DOLLARS!

A MOST wonderful and elegantly constructed Sewing Machine for family work. Complete in all its parts. The straight Eye Pointed Needle. Self-acting Tension, direct upright Positive Motion. Over rate by Wheel and on a Table. Light Running, smooth and noiseless like all good hit pressed Machines. Uses the thread direct from the spool. Makes the Elastic Lock Stitch (finest and strongest stitch known); firm, durable, close and rapid, and will do all kinds of work, fine and coarse. Machines all description, of thread. This being made alike by machinery and being carefully finished and ornamented, and being easy to learn. Rapid, smooth, and silent in operation. Reliable at all times, and fitted in a practical, scientific, mechanical invention, at a greatly reduced price.

Special terms and extra inducements to male and female agents, store-keepers, &c. who will establish agencies through the country and keep our new machine on exhibition and sale. Country rights given to smart agents in c. Samples of sewing desirable in circulars containing terms, testimonials, &c., sent free. All money sent in Post-office, or by Money Order, Drafts or Express, will be at our risk and are perfectly secure. Safe delivery of our goods guaranteed.

Address all orders, HOPE MANUFACTURING Co., New York

\$5 to \$20 Per Day! Agents of working people, of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us than anything else. Particulars free. Address G. SIMONSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

Maryus Jones,

Attorney at Law

AND Notary Public.

Practices in the Courts of Gloucester, Middlesex, King & Queen, and York. Special attention to the collection of claims. Office at Gloucester Courthouse, Va.

JOB WORK

OF ALL KINDS

DONE AT THIS OFFICE.

TO ALL

Whom it may

Concern

IS THE TIME

TO

ADVERTISE

YOUR

FALL

&

Winter

GOODS

IN THE

HERALD.

Prospectus for 1874-Seventh Year.

THE ALDINE.

An Illustrated Monthly Journal. Universally admitted to be the handsomest Periodical in the World. A Representative and Champion of American Thought and Character in Book or News Stories

THE ALDINE, while issued with all the regularity, has none of the temporary or timely interest characteristic of ordinary periodicals. It is an elegant miscellany of pure, light and elegant literature; and a collection of pictures, the rarest specimens of artistic skill in black and white. Although each succeeding number mirrors a fresh pleasure to its friends, the real value and beauty of THE ALDINE will be most appreciated after it has been bound up at the close of the year. While other publications may claim superior cheapness, as compared with rivals of a similar class, THE ALDINE is a unique and original conception—alone and unapproachably—absolutely without competition in price or character. The possessor of a complete volume cannot duplicate the quantity of fine paper and engravings in any other shape or number of volumes for the same time; and then, there are the chromos, besides!

ART DEPARTMENT, 1874. The illustrations of THE ALDINE have won a world-wide reputation, and in the art circles of Europe it is an admitted fact that its wood cuts are examples of the highest perfection ever attained. The engraving process is so perfect, "steel plates" is rapidly yielding to a more direct and advantageous process, which recognizes the advantages superior artistic quality with greater facility of production. The wood-cuts of THE ALDINE possess all the delicacy and elaborate finish of the most costly steel plate, while they afford a better rendering of the artist's original.

To fully realize the wonderful work of art culture in America, it is only necessary to consider the cost to the producer of any other decent representations of the productions of great painters.

In addition to designs by the members of the National Academy, and other noted American artists, THE ALDINE will reproduce examples of the best foreign artists, selected with a view to the highest artistic purposes and greatest general interest. Thus the subscriber to THE ALDINE will, at a trifling cost, enjoy in his own home the pleasures and refining influences of true art. The quarterly limited plates for 1874 will be by Thos. Moran and J. D. Wood.

The Christmas issue for 1874 will contain a special design appropriate to the season.

PREMIUM FOR 1874.

Every subscriber to THE ALDINE for the year 1874 will receive a pair of the original pictures painted in oil for the publisher, of the best order picture was purchased by Congress for one thousand dollars. The subjects were chosen to represent "The East" and "The West." One is a view in the White Mountains, New Hampshire; the other gives The Cliffs of Green River, Wyoming Territory. The difference in the nature of the scenes themselves is a pleasing contrast, and affords a good display of the artist's scope and coloring. The chromos are each worked from the original plates and are in size (2x16) and appear in the same order as the original. The present illustrations are the property of America's greatest landscape painter to the subscribers of THE ALDINE, and as a bold and peculiarly happy idea, and is a successful realization in art, by the following testimonial, over the signature of Mr. Moran himself.

NEWARK, N. J., Sept. 20th 1873, Messrs. James Sutton & Co., Gentlemen—I am delighted with the proofs in color of your chromos. They are wonderfully successful representations of the mechanical process of the original paintings. Very respectfully, THOS. MORAN.

These chromos are in every sense American. They are by an original American process, with material of American manufacture, from designs of American memory by an American painter, and presented to subscribers to the first successful American chromo. If no better because of all this, foreign production can inspire, and neither they say the truth, nor by reason of peculiarities of production, they cost the publishers only a trifle, while equal every respect to other chromos that could be made for double the subscription price of THE ALDINE. Persons of taste will prize those pictures for themselves—not for the price they did or did not cost, and will appreciate the enterprise that renders their distribution possible.

If any subscriber should indicate a preference for a figure subject, the publishers will send "Thoughts of Home," a new and beautiful chromo, 14x20 inches, representing a little Italian, who has a most interesting and touching story.

TERMS.

\$5 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE, WITH CHROMOS FREE. For 30 cents extra, the chromos will be sent mounted, varnished, and prepaid by mail.

THE ALDINE will hereafter be obtainable only by subscription. There will be no reducing or club rate; cost for subscriptions must be sent to the publishers direct, or handed to the local canvasser, without responsibility to the publishers, except in cases where the certificate is given, bearing the facsimile signature of James Sutton & Co.

CANVASSERS WANTED.

Any person wishing to act permanently as a local canvasser will receive full and prompt information by applying to JAMES SUTTON & Co., Publishers, 58 MAIDEN LANE, NEW YORK.



THE GREAT REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION

which can be cured by a timely resort to this standard preparation, as has been proved by the hundreds of testimonials received by the proprietors. It is acknowledged by many prominent physicians to be the most reliable preparation ever introduced for the relief and cure of all Lung complaints, and is offered to the public, sanctioned by the experience of over forty years. When resorted to in season it seldom fails to effect a speedy cure in the most severe cases of Coughs, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Influenza, Asthma, Colds, Sore Throat, Pains or Soreness in the Chest and Side, Liver Complaint, Bleeding at the Lungs, &c. Wistar's Balm does not dry up a Cough, and leave the cause behind, as is the case with most preparations, but it loosens and cleanses the lungs, and allays irritation, thus removing the cause of the complaint.

PREPARED BY SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Boston, Mass.

Iron in the Blood



MAKES THE WEAK STRONG.

The Peruvian Syrup, a Protected and easily digested, containing all the food of the blood, as the simplest and most efficient means of restoring Nature's Own Vitalizing Curves, and thus simply enriching the system, and vitally strengthening every part of the body, repairing damages and waste, and out-morbid scorbutic disease, and feeding up nothing for this is the secret of the wonderful success of this remedy in curing Dyspepsia, Chronic Diarrhoea, Boils, Nervous Affections, Chills and Fevers, Humors, Loss of Constitutional Vigor, Diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder, Female Complaints, and all diseases originating in a bad state of the blood, or a low state of the system. Being free from Alcohol, in any form, it is followed by no deleterious effects, but are not followed by any loss of vitality, and new life into all parts of the system, and building up an Iron Constitution.

These have been changed by the use of the most scientific process, to strong, healthy, and happy men and women; and invalids cannot reasonably hesitate to give it a trial.

See that each bottle has PERUVIAN SYRUP blown in the glass. Pamphlets Free.

SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Proprietors, No. 1 Million Place, Boston.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.



THE RECENT TEST OF FIRE-PROOF SAFES by the English Government proved the superiority of Alum Filling. No other Safes filled with Alum and Plaster-of-Paris.

WANTED

We will give one energetic man and woman Business that will pay from \$4 to \$8 per day, can be pursued in your own neighborhood, and with only a few dollars to start with. Several Dollars that will enable you to go to work at once, will be sent on receipt of fifty cents. Address J. LATHAM & CO., 292 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

R.R.R. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF CURES THE WIDEST RANGING PAIN IN NOT ONE HOUR.

The Only Pain Remedy

It is the first and is the most powerful pain reliever, and cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Stomachache, Stomachic Pain, and all other forms of Pain. It is the only remedy of its kind, and is the only one that can be used in all cases of Pain.

HEALTHY BEAUTY!!! STRONG AND PURE BLOOD—INCREASE OF FLESH AND WEIGHT GUARANTEED TO ALL THESE COMPLAINTS.

DR. RADWAY'S Sarsaparillian Resolvent

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER. HAS MADE THE MOST ASTONISHING CURES, SO QUICK AND COMPLETE AS TO BE CALLED THE "WONDERFUL MEDICINE." EVERY DAY AN INCREASE IN FLESH AND WEIGHT IS SEEN AND FELT.

Every drop of the Sarsaparillian Resolvent commences to purify the blood, sweeten the humor, and restore the system to its natural state. It is the only remedy that can be used in all cases of Blood Purification, and is the only one that can be used in all cases of Blood Purification.

DR. RADWAY'S Sarsaparillian Resolvent is the only remedy that can be used in all cases of Blood Purification, and is the only one that can be used in all cases of Blood Purification.

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THE FAVORITE HOME REMEDY.

This unrivaled Medicine is warranted not to fail in a single praline of Mercury, or any injurious mineral substance, but is Purely Vegetable.

containing those Southern Roots and Herbs, which an alwise Providence has placed in countries where Liver Diseases are prevalent. It will cure all Diseases caused by Derangement of the Liver and Bowels.

It is the Cheapest, Purest and Best Family Medicine in the World! MANUFACTURED ONLY BY J. H. ZEILIN'S CO., MAONS, GA., and PHILADELPHIA. Price \$1.00. Sold by all Druggists.

It HAS NO EQUAL. It is the Cheapest, Purest and Best Family Medicine in the World! MANUFACTURED ONLY BY J. H. ZEILIN'S CO., MAONS, GA., and PHILADELPHIA. Price \$1.00. Sold by all Druggists.

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