Staunton Spectator.

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Staunton Spectator.

BY J. A. & L. WADDELL, Jr.

TERMS.

The SPECTATOR is published once a week at Two Dollars a year, if paid in advance, or Two Dollars and fifty cents if delayed beyond the expiration of 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 in proportion.

Editorial Notices made to those who advertise by the year.

Professional Cards, not exceeding seven lines, will be inserted for ten dollars per annum.

Three squares, (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
One square	1 year	8 00
" "	6 months	5 00
" "	3 "	3 00
One half column	1 year	30 00
" "	6 months	20 00
" "	3 "	15 00
One column	1 year	50 00
" "	6 months	30 00
" "	3 "	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.

JOHN TYLER, (Formerly of Scottsville.) WM. H. TYLER.

TYLER & SON,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
136 Cary Street, RICHMOND, VA.
SOLICIT consignments of Tobacco, Flour, Wheat, Corn, Butter, and Country Produce generally, to the sale of which, and selection of goods ordered, their senior partner, John Tyler, with a business experience of over 20 years, will give his personal attention. Richmond, Jan. 14, 1857.—1yr.

AMERICAN HOTEL,
STAUNTON, VA.
MRS. MARY A. BROWN,
THIS new and elegant Hotel is now open for the reception and accommodation of visitors.
The Proprietress assures the public that every effort will be made to please her guests.
The Stages of HARMAN, BROWN & CO., arrive and depart from this Hotel, where their only office is to be found.
Staunton, Jan. 29, 1857.—tf

ST. CHARLES HOTEL,
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.
WOODWARD & NEWMAN,
Proprietors.
GEORGE J. SCAMMELL,
Superintendent.
Geo. W. Rodgerson, Clerks.
H. Frank. Eagle.
Feb. 11, 1857.

M. BLAIR & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
RICHMOND,
FOR THE SALE OF WHEAT, FLOUR, BUTTER
AND ALL OTHER PRODUCE.
To Which They Give Their Undivided Attention.
Richmond, Sept. 3, 1856.—6mos.

PEYTON & PATTON,
Commission & Forwarding Merchants,
RICHMOND, VA.,
DEVOTE their entire attention to the sale of Country Produce of every description, and the purchase of goods for their customers.
☞ Refer to Col. J. B. Baldwin, Staunton.
Dec. 31, 1856.—2mos

H. H. ROBERTSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, BATH C. H., VA.
WILL practice in the County and Circuit Courts of Bath, Alleghany, Pocahontas, Highland, and Augusta. To his old clients in Augusta, he would say, that he will always be in attendance upon the *County* and *United States Courts* holden at Staunton.
May 7, 1856.

JOHN FISHER,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 10 Twelfth St., RICHMOND, VA.
☞ *Particular attention paid to receiving and forwarding Produce, Merchandize, &c.*
Richmond Dec. 17, 1856.—6mo.

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.
Nov. 19, 1856.—1yr.

A PRIME CHEW.—20 boxes of the PANCAKE TOBACCO, of the best quality, now in Store and for sale by R. J. GLENDY.
Staunton, Oct. 15, 1856. Per C. T. Cochran.

NEW BOOK.—The Forum, or Forty Years full Practice at the Philadelphia Bar, by David Paul Brown—just received and for sale by ROBT. COWAN.
Staunton, Oct. 29, 1856.

BOOTS AND SHOES.—10 Cases and Trunks, embracing all the sorts in use, also 50 Sides SOLE LEATHER, just to hand and for sale *cheap* WHITE & PATTON.
Staunton October 1, 1856

EXQUISITE!—A few 20lb. boxes of the *exquisite* brand of TOBACCO, to which I wish to call the attention of those in want of a prime article.
R. J. GLENDY,
Staunton, Oct. 15, 1856. Per C. T. Cochran.

HONEY SHUCK.—A Superior Article of very mild Tobacco, just received and for sale by ROBT. J. GLENDY,
Staunton, Feb. 20, 1856. Per C. T. Cochran.

MATCHES.—A few gross of Pollock's German Matches—a superior article for family use, for sale. R. J. GLENDY.
Staunton, July 16, 1856. Per C. T. Cochran.

CORN SHELLERS.—I have now in store a supply of Pennock's celebrated Double Shellers, believed to be the best in use; also Single Shellers for sale low. GEO. E. PRICE.
Staunton, Nov 19, 1856.

WM. A. STERRETT, MERCHANT TAILOR, invites attention to his assortment of Fall Goods, which he has now on hand.
Staunton, Oct. 17, 1855.

ANCHOR BOLTING CLOTHS, of superior quality, on hand and for sale by R. A. J. N. CRAWFORD.
Staunton, Feb. 27, 1856.—tf.

FOR SALE.—FIRST RATE SODA FOUNTAIN, with all the necessary apparatus; which I will sell low for cash. JAS. G. LAIRD,
Staunton, March 27, 1856. Druggist & Chemist.

SMOKING TOBACCO.—50 bbls prime old Lynchburg Smoking Tobacco just received and for sale. RO. G. GLENDY,
Staunton, June 18, 1856. Per C. T. Cochran.

CALL SOON.—A few sets of nice FURS—cheap for cash.
ALEXANDER, MONTGOMERY & CO.
Deerfield, Oct. 29, 1856.

COFFEES.—60 bags prime Rio, Laguyra, Old Java, and Maricaibo Coffees, in prime order, by J. BRANDEBURG & CO.
Staunton, Oct. 29, 1856.

SALT.—200 sacks Ashton and 200 sacks Marshall Salt, direct from New York, in store at low prices. J. BRANDEBURG & CO.
Staunton, Oct. 29, 1856.

5 TONS ASSORTED D. FORGER IRON, warranted good, in store
J. BRANDEBURG & CO.
Staunton, Nov. 5, 1856.

PIANO FOR SALE.—A new and excellent instrument. Apply to JAMES A. McCLUNG, at the Virginia Hotel.
Staunton, Sept 17, 1856.

FOR SALE, ON REASONABLE TERMS, a well assorted STOCK OF GOODS, in one of the best sections of the county. Enquire at this office. Nov 5, 1856.

PATENT FIRE BACKS, from Warnersburg Foundry, always on hand at factory prices.
J. BRANDEBURG & CO.
Staunton, Nov. 5, 1856.

SUGARS.—100 hds Crushed, Pulverized, C. Yellow, and New Orleans Sugars in store, at lowest cash prices. J. BRANDEBURG & CO.
Staunton, Oct. 29, 1856.

BOOTS AND SHOES.—30 cases warranted Boots and shoes, to suit the best customers, now on hand. J. BRANDEBURG & CO.
Staunton, Oct. 29, 1856.

SOLE LEATHER.—50 sides of best Spanish Sole Leather, just received. J. BRANDEBURG & CO.
Staunton, Oct. 29, 1856.

1,000 LB. OF PICKED RAISINS, to make Cakes and Mince Pies, just received at
ANTONIS
Staunton, Dec. 3, 1856.

PLASTER.—200 lbs. Red and Ground Plaster now on hand. J. BRANDEBURG & CO.
Staunton, Oct. 29, 1856.

AXES.—50 dozen warranted Axes of all sizes, just received and for sale GEO. E. PRICE.
Staunton, Nov. 26, 1856.

CLOVER SEED.—Fifty bushels prime clover seed, free from ripple and other foul seed.
Jan 29, 1857. J. BRANDEBURG & CO.

QUEENSWARE.—Glass and China Ware—a large supply at PIFER & FUNCHOUSER'S.
Staunton, April 23, 1856.

POETRY.

For the Spectator.

Editors Spectator. Inclosed are some lines I find among divers scraps of poetry, that will *amuse* most of your readers (doubtless remembering the circumstances that called them forth) the *stampede* of the Legislature to Warrenton Springs. M

Lines

On seeing the Honorable Members of the Legislature at the office door of Gen. Th. Lewis.

"Ubi sunt qui ante nos fuerunt?"

Quid vidisti? *Horace Sat. 1st.*

You may not much in laughing grieve be dress'd
Edward Irwin.

O! say can you see, by this bright summer light,
What so proudly we hail'd while spring-tide was breathing,
Whose stripes and bright stars through mists a fight,
On the Capitol roof were so gallantly streaming?
That flag staff so bare—the Cholera in the air,
May lead us to doubt if our flag be still there
O! say, does that star spangled banner still wave
O'er the seats of the *Wise* and the Hall of the *Brave?*

And where *are* the brave, who in *effety* proclaimed
They'd oppose to the death the Wilmot Proviso?
So ready to fight, as they loudly exclaimed,
They meant fight in *secret*, of which no one *cared* to O;
But a champion so true, as the Cheltenham Blue,
Against them its lance *has* alarmingly thrown
And that star spangled banner no longer can wave
O'er the seats that were filled with the *Wise* and the *Brave?*

And where is that band, which so vaunt'ingly swore
'Mid Rumor's alarm and the city's confusion,
For their honor and the country to leave its no more,
Till the new Code had banished all legal pollution?

No assurance we gave, our Solons could save
From the fear of disease and the dread of the grave.
And the star spangled banner no longer doth wave
O'er the seats of the *Wise* and the Hall of the *Brave?*

O! this be it ever, when Patie appears,
And blows to the winds all the Patriot's devotion:
Can a man be deliberate, tortured with fears
And threatened with **cholera** if he *stays* the notion
Then scamper thro' city—if they—they will—yet,
So down with the motto—"In God is our trust"
And the star spangled banner no longer must wave
O'er the seats of the *Wise* and the Hall of the *Brave?*

"Old Scamper Tyler and" was Virginia's proud boast;
But "*Wise-ock*" is a *Sprint* that may not be sneezed at.
The blows that it strikes make you gaze in the ghost
In a manner too hasty for one to be pleased at.

Now these great men so quick Latin all out their stock,
To the Tunnel that's *stony*—and Virginia that's *rock*
And the star-spangled banner no longer must wave
Since cleared out have *Wise-ock* and *Scamper Tyler*
brave!! "LOCK."

MISCELLANY.

The Bachelor's Button.

CHAPTER FIRST.

Some years ago, when I was a single man and dreaming (as some single men do) of double bliss, yet destined to arrive, I went to a concert at the Musical Hall of Boston. Music is poetically and proverbially "the food of love," and in my sentimental state I consumed a good deal of it; not that I had any object in view. Mine was an abstract love; I cultivated it. I increased my stock, so that I might have a good stock of the tender passion in hand whenever I saw an eligible opportunity of investing it. Well, to return to the concert: it was crowded to excess, and the rush, on leaving, to reach cabs and carriages was very great. I wore on that memorable night, a blue coat with brass buttons, and I flattered myself there were worse looking men in the room. I tell you candidly, I admired myself; the other party I was struck with was a fine girl, with dark eyes and black hair, who sat with some young friends a few forms distant. I hoped she noticed me and my blue coat, with brass buttons. I looked at her often enough to attract her attention to both; and being, as my friends would say, in rather a *spoony* state, worked myself in a towering passion—*of love.* But how was I to come at the object of my admiration, for I was as diffident as devoted—was shy as I was vain," as an over-candid friend once said. "Hail Columbia," which concluded the concert, surprised me, as unprepared as on my first glance to "improve the occasion," and the company were shoving out, while I stood mutely gazing after the object of my love at first sight. She and her party edged forward with the inner door of the concert room, and were then drawn out into the retiring current, and lost to sight.

I followed quickly after, lest I should lose for ever all opportunity of identifying my idol; but, alas! the lights in the outer corridor were few and so far between, that "no glimpse of my star could I get." I pushed and fiercely elbowed through the crowd, with a view of getting to the outer door before my fair one's party had emerged, and thus gaining once more a sight of my sweeting.

"Hang it," I muttered, impatiently, as I felt a tug at my coat-skirt, and was instantly conscious of one of my hind buttons having hitched to some lady's dress; my progress was suddenly arrested. "How provoking," thought, (as I was brought to a stand, for I could not push on with out losing a button, or tearing a dress;) "how provoking the modern fashions; a lady now has as many hoops, as many tentacles about her apparel as a scantemone." It was with some irritation I stopped to undo the button, but my hurry made the task more difficult, and instead of undoing, I only bungled and more twisted the loop round the button.

"Please let me try," said the lady herself, as I bungled over the business; she unglooved her hand—it was a sweet white hand; so I looked at her face. Stars and garters! but it was the very fair one, black hair and dark eyes. I was in present off. As she stooped over me, entangled button, a slight tinkle in her clothes. Oh it was delicious. I hoped she never would undo the loop; and indeed she never would, for her fingers were trembling nervously, and my heart was beating anxiously. I tried to help her, our fingers met.

"Please to make way there," sounded a gruff voice behind. We were blocking up the passage; was there ever such an unlucky spot for so lucky an entanglement?

"You hinder the people from going out. Another," exclaimed one of our companions with some asperity; "place upon the tipsy-no loop, break it" and cutting the button to the world the speaker leaped forward and caught the sleeve of the beautiful friend; drew me one hand, and my coat tail in the other, and giving a quick and decided tug, severed us. The crowd behind bore on, and we were separated; not, however, before I gave my "star" a look which I intended to speak volumes. I thought she did not seem unconscious of my meaning; our eyes met, I know, and this was the only consolation left me, for immediately afterward I lost her and her party to view in the darkness outside.

CHAPTER SECOND.

That night I hardly closed my eyes, thinking of my charming partner, and what means I should use to find her out. I knew little of the town, which was strange to me, and to my great chagrin, I had not asked her name. I was a raw country lad, and my conscience smote me for my want of tact. My recollection was quite vivid, however, and black hair without end.

My love fit grew more and more violent in the course of the day; but tired out at length with my search, I returned to the hotel, and took out my dress coat from my portmanteau to feed my flame even with the contemplation of the inanimate button that had detained the "black eyed divinity" so long. It was with no little delight I now discovered what did not before catch my eye, a fragment of the silk loop of her dress still adhered to the button twisted round the shank. I pressed it to my lips; it was lilac in color—and stooped to disentangle it from the bit of brass as gently as though it were a tress of my loved one's hair when something clinked in the skirt pocket. I suppose! I had left some money there, for in my agitation and excitement I omitted to search the coat on taking it off the night before. I thrust my hand into the pocket. Gracious me! What did I behold? what did I take out? a gold chain bracelet!

You could have knocked me with one lady's fan. I sat at a glance how matters stood in the excitement and flurry of undoing the loop from my button the lady had unclasped the clasp of her own bracelet, which had not unnecessarily fell into the coat skirt with which she was engaged, and doubtless on missing it immediately regarding me in a romantic light, she put it down that I was of the swell mob, and had purposely entangled myself in her dress to rob her of her jewelry.

How was an anti heroic position to find one's self in, when I wished to be considered the most elevated of knights, to be considered only as the most expert of pickpockets? Was ever an honest lover in such a plight? and to make it worse, I could not see how I was to escape from this inevitable dilemma. I must go down to the grave, remembered only in that dear one's mind as the nefarious purloiner of her bracelet. To find her out was impossible, but a bright idea struck me as my eye lighted on a newspaper lying on the coffee room table. I rang the bell, and enquired of the waiter when the local paper was published.

"Tomorrow, sir," he answered. I sat down and wrote an advertisement, it was in the following words:

"If the lady, whose dress got entangled in a gentleman's coat button, in leaving the concert last Wednesday night, will call at, or send to the Tremont Hotel, she will hear something to her advantage."

There, I thought, as I gave the advertisement to the boy, and five shillings to pay for insertion in the Traveller, there, if that will not give me a clue to escape from a very unpleasant dilemma, and at the same time to know where my enchantress is, the fates must indeed be very unpropitious.

My plans being thus so far advanced, I ordered dinner, and waited patiently, or rather impatiently, the appearance of the newspaper next morning. It was brought up to my room damp from the press, and then I read in all the glory of large type, my interesting announcement. But my stars! with what an advertisement was it followed in the very same column. I only wonder that my lady did not stand on an end as I read as follows:

"$2 Reward.—Lost or stolen, on the night of the Concert, at the Hall, a Gold Chain Bracelet. It is thought to have been lost from the lady's arm by a pickpocket, a gentleman of appearance, who wore a blue coat with brass buttons, and kept near the lady on leaving the Hall.

"Any one giving such information as will lead to the recovery of the bracelet, or the capture of the thief, (if it was stolen,) will receive the above reward on applying to No. 7, Cambridge Place."

CHAPTER THIRD.

Here was a pretty plight—to be advertised in the public papers as a pickpocket, which my only crime was, like Othello's, that of

"Loving, not wisely, but too well."

My determination, however, was quickly adopted. I went up stairs, put on the very definite blue coat, so accurately described, and the paper in my hand, proceeded to No. 7, Cambridge Place.

I knocked at the door, and asked the servant who answered, the name of the family. Having heard it, I said—"Is Miss Raymond in?"

"Yes, sir," replied the servant woman, "who shall I say wants her?"

"Tell her," I replied, "that the pickpocket, with gentlemanly address, and blue coat with brass buttons, who stole her bracelet, is here, and wishes to return it to her."

The woman stared at me as though I were mad, but on repeating my request to her, she went in and delivered my message.

Soon there came out, not my fair one,

"With all that's best of dark and bright,
Meeting in aspect and eye,"

but a stalwart brother.

"That," I said, handing him the bracelet, "is Miss Raymond's property, and though, as you perceive, I wear a blue coat, with brass buttons, and am flattered to think that my manners are not ungentlemanly, I am bound in candor to say I am not a pickpocket."

"Then, sir, you shall have the reward," said the brother, taking out his purse.

"No," I replied, "for, strange as it may appear, though I am no pickpocket, I stole the lady's bracelet."

The man looked puzzled; but when I told the truth, and pointed to my advertisement in the same paper, as proof that I did not want to walk off with the property, he laughed heartily at the whole story, and not the least at his sister's description of the gentlemanly pickpocket.

"Well," he said, "you had better walk in and have tea with us, and my sister will be able to say whether she can speak to your identity, after which it will be time enough to canvass the propriety of sending for a constable."

You may be assured I accepted the invitation. Need I go further with the story. The young lady (to use the words of the advertisement) captured the pickpocket. The bachelor's button no longer adorns my blue coat, and now I have framed and glazed over the fire-place the advertisement in which I am publicly described by my own wife "as a pickpocket with a gentlemanly address." When I chaff her with the theft, she always does what she has done this moment done, pay damages for the slander in any amount of kisses, declaring, though not a pickpocket, I was a thief, and stole her heart and pocketed her bracelet.

So ends the story of a "A Bachelor's Button."

MISCARRIAGE OF MAIL MATTER.—The resolution of inquiry proposed by Mr. Fish, and adopted by the Senate on Monday, is understood to have originated in some very gross abuses, to which the Post Office Department will no doubt apply the remedy promptly, if the source of the evil can be ascertained. It has been stated, for instance, that out of forty [illegible] documents mailed by members to some of the Southern States not more than three have been received at their destination, and of such sent from the Patent Office under frank, most of them have been lost or abstracted. Complaints have been made by the publisher of an illustrated work that his copies have been so often lost as to require him to send his embellished numbers by express, which plan works never fail to be transmitted safely. The evil is evidently the result of a want of fidelity on the part of subordinate agents somewhere.—*Nat. Int.*

A WICKED TOWN.—The City of Lima, with a large but few thousand inhabitants, in Ohio, appears to have been given over to the Evil one. A young man named Coleman, burned his father's barn, valued at $1,200, and then stole $1,000 (large sum) in money from an old man, another of his victims. He robbed his father of $200. The body of an unknown man was found in the streets. He was murdered the last week, who had [illegible] of the night previously. The clergy is denouncing the [illegible] as worse than Sodom, &c., and occurred within a week, and the Footmaster at Melmore, [illegible] in the city, when the evil [illegible] Commercial.

[illegible] New York Herald [illegible] the payment of debts with coin.

1. All gold coins at their respective values for debts of any amount.

2. The half dollar, quarter dollar, dime and half dime at their respective values for debts of any sum under five dollars.

3. Three cent pieces for debts of any amount under thirty cents; and

4. By the law just passed, we may add, one cent pieces for debts of amounts under ten cents.

Ladies should remember that of all habits, the habit of walking is the cheapest. It is also one of the best.

Correspondence of the Spectator.

WASHINGTON CITY, March 1, 1857.

Editors Spectator.—Rather to comply with your request, and from this novel proof for your correspondence, than from any thing else, I write this time on cate. I dare you to freely criticise and give you anything fresh from the Capitol under the circumstances. I only engage to furnish sketch which you can point out and as occasion and how it goes or fails to do so, I will leave you to do kindly care.

In the general points of the route from Staunton I notice one to the guide book—to be taken as part of the fare, and as furnishing food pointed the usual staple of travelling epicures. In fact I have experienced little of the route, except from such books, travelling being now a days, as Hawkeye says, "only arriving at places, with railroad cars between. I may add My personal entertainment was mostly supplied by some witty companions, and by little efforts attempts at sleeping by night, and viewing the country by day. The scenery through the Carolinas, as you know from melancholy experience, is unmitigated—pine trees, fully described by my companions as much like Alpine scenery in the spelling. The only striking feature is the appearance of the turpentine trees by night, their white trunks, stripped of the bark, and gleaming in the moon beams that stray through their dark foliage seem in the deserted gloom, like storied ghosts rising to reproach us for allowed intrusion on their sacred rest—but the same *Barbarous* painter said they ought to look like ghosts—as they were the spirits of turpentine.

South Carolina lay in mist—under water all the route, at least, thro' the express savery, and where the only noticed and very fallacious plants (most of necessity) being historic—defined by a sycamore as big as a hogshead and hollow, in the water. We were [illegible] that much be to [illegible] by the lies of the railroads, which is decently to be regretted.

Augusta, Ga., was interesting to me only in the association of its name. Its one long, wide street, where alone the business is much is only fatiguing in its extent and tedious in its details of small shops. Of course it is a place of importance as the great cotton mart of its extensive State.

Macon and Columbus, Ga., are also cities of size and consequence, as I have heard, imposed streets, with the drain down the middle, the ruts in the wagons sunk down to the ground, so that when a pedestrian is in character. The advantages of the wealthy cities are built in the taste, appropriate to the [illegible] and surrounded by spreading [illegible] filled with [illegible].

Montgomery, the metropolis of Alabama, is another and the fairest [illegible] of a Southern city. Its business is [illegible] only subsidiary to its principal feature—a city of beautiful houses. The architecture of its public buildings is good, is yet far inferior to that of its private residences which [illegible] its hills with beauty and rise like [illegible] from its [illegible] grounds.

The trip down the Alabama river was not equal to its reputation. I have [illegible] cold winters had killed the flowers which [illegible] perennial, had made it like the rivers of Eden. And the water was too low in its banks that we had better been travelling in a tunnel than stretching on tiptoe to see over the cane brakes that completely curtained out the country. No handsome houses appeared in its margin—that most attractive feature of the James River in Virginia. No blocks, or lands, or other pastoral scenes greeted our sense, and sentimental gaze. None even of the promised richly planted lands of the South were seen, save one only, in a solemn assembly of buzzards celebrating the obsequies of a departed cow—and they were not the genuine article of buzzard even, but a smaller, shorter-tailed imitation, called, here carrion crows.

Our entertainment was in watching the boat niggers loading the cotton bales on the boat. The planters deliver the bales on the river bluffs where they are rolled rapidly down upon decks, and the boat-hands display great dexterity in guiding with iron hooks the heavy masses of 400 to 500 pounds each to their proper places. Occasionally one is too much for manager and plunges over everything in its way, niggers included, splash into the river, to give heavier work as the consequence. The freight is charged for by the bale, regardless of size and labor it was, as I was told, the negro boat hands call the big bales "preacher's bales," because put up large to save freight, although taking harder work to the hands. And so responsible on the country that pays its preachers so poorly as to force them to such unkind economy. The people ought, if possible, to be relieved for it as the old county court of Augusta relieved young Holmes for making old lawyer Jones swear so terribly in court.

Mobile is a city of another sort from others in the South. It is an old Spanish town, and the streets are narrow and unpaved, except with oyster-shells. The houses are low, and inferior with the few exceptions of new [illegible] which are of a better class. The stores are mostly small, only those for the cotton commission houses which is in fact the business of Mobile, amounting to about $30,000,000 annually. The citizens generally live here only to make fortunes and leave as soon as success—all. Meantime their summers are spent elsewhere, and their winters in social festivities. The Battle House is one of the finest hotels in the Union, and numbers of Southern planters and northern invalids resort here, the latter for health and the former with their families to spend the winter in gaiety and rehearsal for the Springs and the gaiety summer. The population is [illegible] and speak all languages, German, French, Spanish, English and Yankee. I [illegible] grown men, women in the street [illegible] French with a facility that would [illegible] young ladies who are reputed to be [illegible] fascinating diplomat. The most conspicuous class of the inhabitants, however, are the goats—who stalk through every public position of the city with a gravity and consequence of importance that approaches the sublime.

The weather here now is very adverse to our dancing. The days are balmy and bright, and the nights cool and clear [illegible]. The birds sing by day and the frogs by night, and the air is redolent with the fragrance of flowers, and the bloom of fruit trees. We are supplied with all the delicacies of the season here—but [illegible] rather rare [illegible] of pattern, it resembles lightning, and [illegible] alive, for hours [illegible] lightened like the [illegible] brighter than the [illegible] flowers are so [illegible] newly washed [illegible].

And now I [illegible] broad Gulf, the [illegible] from the stream [illegible] Mobile [illegible] from the sight [illegible] the church, below the [illegible] below the [illegible] and I [illegible] continue to quote as [illegible] from the Mobile [illegible] and Mercury [illegible] on a wide, wide [illegible] *and not deep* [illegible] sicking to the [illegible] [illegible] I can have no [illegible] [illegible] like a giant [illegible] the water he is even now [illegible] and with dignity and [illegible] the power of [illegible] King of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Ohio, [Mr. CARUTHERS.] The gentleman from Ohio interrupted the gentleman from Virginia [Mr. LAYSCHE] in the course of his argument upon the tariff. He made a statement which I think I shall be able, at a future time, to satisfy him was founded in a mistaken preconception of fact; but when I alluded to it, I made use of an expression which was stronger than the propriety warrants, and as I have always been my habit when in a flame of unmerited excitement, I have been twice given an indirect or normal, act of what I had intended for an apology, now tender to the gentleman from Ohio my apology, with the expression of regret that I gave utterance to a language which violated the courtesy both due to him.

Mr. CAMPBELL of Ohio. The apology of the gentleman from Louisiana was entirely unnecessary. I can appreciate the position of gentlemen who [illegible] the floor of the house, make use of such remarks which would be harsh to the ear. I may have been mistaken in regard to the point or fact connected with the statistics of the sugar interest, and whichever that matter shall be discussed in debate, if I am in error I shall certainly make an apology as frankly as the gentleman has made it.

THE NEW CABINET.—Though no formal disclosure has been made of Mr. Buchanan's cabinet, yet the conjecture of it is so generally known that we have in the above column the tradiction of what [illegible] takes to be the facts in the case, a table the more convenient inasmuch as strong as any definitive alternative in conjecture. Some [illegible] on the personnel of our Postmaster-Generalship, arising from the adjourned decision of Hon. J. Glancy Jones to accept that position, but with this exception we have the assurance that Mr. Buchanan's cabinet will be cast as follows: Lewis Cass, Secretary of State, Howell Cobb, Secretary of the Treasury, John B. Floyd, Secretary of War, A. V. Brown, Secretary of the Navy, Jacob Thompson, Secretary of the Interior, Isaac Toucey, Attorney General, Wm. C. Alexander, of New Jersey is named as likely to occupy the post left vacant by Mr. Jones withdrawal. Mr. Alexander is a native of Virginia, and a son of the late Gov. Dr. Alexander of Princeton. At the late election he was Democratic candidate for Governor of New Jersey. A late report says, however, that Glancy Jones will accept the office of Postmaster General vice Amos Ogden, who headed the opposition to him."

MORE TROUBLE. Bloody Scene in Kansas.—The Jefferson City (Mo.) correspondent of the St. Louis Democrat learns, through messengers arrived from Kansas, that the difficulty between Gov. Geary and Mr. Sherrard, growing out of the refusal of the former to appoint the latter Sheriff, as desired by the Legislature, had a fatal termination. The Governor refused to commission Sherrard on account of his alleged habitual intoxication. He avowed the purpose of killing Geary, and meeting him in the street cut in his face. The Westport correspondent of the Republican says that Sherrard did not spit in the Governor's face, but called him a liar, coward and [illegible]. Gov. Geary did not resent the insult, but his friends, at an indignation meeting on Thursday the 19th, Sheridan Jones, Sherrard and others attempted to interrupt the meeting, and in an affray Sherrard shot Mr. Sheppard, one of Gov. Geary's friends, four times and wounded two others. Mr. Jones, the Governor's Secretary, then shot Sherrard through the head killing him instantly.—Great excitement prevailed at Lecompton and a general fight was anticipated that night. Gov. Geary's residence was guarded by United States troops. Sherrard was a native of Winchester, Va.

SUPERSTITIONS OF THE 19TH CENTURY.—Five years ago a boy named Levi Phillips hung himself in his father's barn, in Nassau, Rensselaer county; the suicide caused no excitement at the time. But a while ago a spirit medium had a revelation. He invoked the boy's spirit, which related how his mother, accidentally detected in a criminal relation by him, had killed him in his sleep—driven a nail in his skull and hung him up afterwards. The excitement caused by the revelation was so great that the Coroner and Assistant District Attorney of Rensselaer, attended by many hundreds of people, on Monday disinterred the coffin of the boy. But the skull was found perfect in every part, and a verdict was returned, as other testimony showed that he came to his death by his own act. But what a horrible accusation, and what a sad necessity on the part of the magistrate!—*Albany Argus, Feb. 26.*

A FATAL DIFFICULTY BETWEEN TWO DEAF MUTES.—We learn from the Raleigh (N. C.) Standard that, on Monday last, the 23d, at the institution for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind in that city, a boy about 19 years of age, named Harrell, a pupil in the deaf and dumb department, was killed in a sudden altercation, by another pupil, William Keek. The altercation took place a little after dark, in the common study room, and in the presence of a number of witnesses. Blows were exchanged by the parties several times. Keek is a powerful young man, and Harrell was comparatively feeble.—His death was immediate, and seemed to result from the blows inflicted by the fist of his adversary. A few moments before, the parties were apparently on friendly terms. The matter was, we learn, investigated on Tuesday.

A HORRID MURDER IN IOWA.—A Mr. Kellog of Delaware county, Iowa, was most brutally murdered by his wife, in the night of January 9. It seems they had lived very unhappily together for some time, and at the time of the murder occupied different beds. The heads of the beds were at some distance from the wall, and she during his sleep, deliberately chopped his head with an axe in a most frightful manner. One blow inflicted a deep wound directly into the brain over the left eye, extending to the top of the head. Two others were on the right of the skull, causing immediate insensibility, though he retained life for about 18 hours. The circumstances are rendered more painful by the fact that the woman expected hourly to assume the new relation of mother, which has since transpired.

TELEGRAPH TO THE PACIFIC.—The United States Senate has passed a bill to aid in the construction of a telegraph from the Atlantic States to California. The starting point is to be the seat of Government, and the terminus at San Francisco; and the Post Master General is authorized to enter into a contract for that purpose. The contracting parties are upon the completion of the line, to be paid an annual compensation not exceeding thirty thousand dollars for ten years and be entitled to use, during that time, any unoccupied lands on the route which may be necessary. The Postmaster General is to establish a tariff of rates which may be raised from time to time as he shall think proper. The Government will have priority over individual messages, and the Company will receive no pay for time when the line is not in operation.

The Directory of the Clay Monument Association, at Lexington, Ky., has at last selected a design for the national monument to be erected in the cemetery near that place, over the remains of Henry Clay. The height of the column, together with the base or sarcophagus, is to be one hundred and nineteen feet, and upon the summit there will be placed a colossal statue of the departed statesman. The association have decided to construct this monument of Kentucky stone, the magnesia limestone, which is said to be as indestructible as Egyptian granite. It is designed to lay the corner stone on the 12th of April, Henry Clay's birth day. The Observer and Reporter says that Edward Everett will deliver an address upon the occasion.

DEATH OF DR. KANE.—The following despatch from New Orleans, on the 23d ult., will be read with sorrow by the many friends and admirers of the celebrated Arctic navigator: "The steamer Cahawba has arrived here with dates from Havana to the 20th. Dr. Kane, the Arctic navigator, died there on the 19th. He expired peacefully and gently as a little child. The greatest sympathy was shown by the officials of the island, all of whom attended the funeral obsequies, including the Captain General, and an immense concourse of residents and others. The corpse was brought here on the Cahawba, and will be forwarded by river to Philadelphia."

A correspondent of the Richmond Enquirer proposes to dispose of his own ballots, that the [illegible] candidates to propose a South-[illegible] Congress in Fredericksburg. Place, as a [illegible] of the Constitution of the United States [illegible] in session, the [illegible] hundred fed[illegible]

Staunton Spectator.

STAUNTON, VA.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 4, 1857.

Announcement.

We are authorized to announce JOHN LETCHER, Esq., a citizen of this county, as a candidate for the Legislature, subject to the decision of the Democratic party of this county.

Inauguration Day.—Appointments to Office.

The inauguration of James Buchanan, the fifteenth President of the United States, will take place at the national capital to-day. The crowd of people assembled in Washington from all parts of the Union, as expected by the newspapers for some days past, is unprecedented, and the gaiety and festivities of the occasion will surpass everything of the kind by previous records known in the country. A few months previously, the whole world was represented, yet the number of the foreign and European guests was far inferior to that great show, which was well enough entitled to the character of a [illegible]. Comparatively few have suggested to our Democratic countrymen in the old country to stay home. Company has not a new President with a new cabinet. Whether or not the parade and pomp of equipage with the simplicity of a Republican government as Institutions we shall not decide; but there has indeed lately been a great departure from the custom of former times. One of the strangest features in the celebration is, that States' rights men, who seek to subordinate the Federal Government to the States will enter into it as heartily as any other people. Even Governor Wise, who during his celebrated canvass complained so bitterly of Richmond going to Washington, has his carriage there to consult with Mr. Buchanan about the new administration. Truly did Pickens say years ago, and it is more true now, "The patronage of the General Government is like a magnet stretched over the land, and demagogues like iron filings gather around its poles."

There is a rather sickening view of the inauguration, which presents itself to our mind. Four years ago all eyes were turned towards Franklin Pierce. Crowds waited on his footsteps and to hear his inaugural. This afternoon he will ride down Pennsylvania Avenue unattended and unnoticed. The same fate awaits President Buchanan; thousands who now wait on and flatter him, will care for him as little four years hence as they now do for President Pierce.

But we shall be surprised if the number of Mr. Buchanan's peculiar admirers do not sensibly reduced by the gloom for expectation of his term of office. Until the "spoils" are distributed the President will have no lack of friends. Every man that voted for him is hoping for something and every Democratic stump orator feels a sure of getting a foreign mission or an old pair of breeches. When a Democrat succeeded a Whig in the Presidency, the expectations of a reasonable number of the faithful could be gratified, and the party was saved from a splitting. How the matter can be adjusted now is more than we can tell. Every Federal office in the country, worth having, is filled by a Democrat, and shall the good and orthodox incumbent be dismissed to make way for a hungry outsider? Which ever course the President may determine upon, he is likely to make an enemy. Mr. Buchanan has no doubt fully considered the dilemma, and we hope he is prepared for it. He is at any rate entitled to the respectful sympathy of all those who, expecting nothing for themselves, will experience no personal disappointment in the distribution of the loaves and fishes. We trust he will retain the present office holders; because, in the first place, the Democratic doctrine of "rotation in office" is false in principle and injurious in practice; and secondly, the swarm in possession of the hives is presumed to be somewhat gorged already, and consequently will require less to keep them than the ravenous horde struggling to get in.

There is a vigorous effort making, however, to put this favorite Democratic doctrine into practice. The office of Marshal of the District of Columbia, for instance, is held by a Democrat; yet Mr. Fayette McMullen is striving with might and main to obtain the place for himself; and what is more significant a majority of the Democrats in Congress sustain his pretensions. It will indeed be a hard case for Marshal Hoover, if, after his onerous labors at the inauguration, he shall be thrust out of office. We observe that he has been hard at work, appointing deputies, and busy as a bee night and day to have everything ready for the grand ceremony; and old Jack will be a stern old fellow if he refuses to acknowledge these important services.

A few months ago we happened to overhear a conversation between two Democrats upon this matter of appointment to office. It was in a railroad car between Richmond and Petersburg. We felt no interest in the subject and certainly did not eavesdrop, but the conversation was conducted in so loud a tone that we could not help hearing it. One of the parties declared with much vehemence that, in his opinion, every office holder should tender his resignation instanter, and leave the President free to appoint whom he pleased. The other gentleman assented. We do not know, but we took up the notion that they were alluding particularly to the Custom House in Petersburg.

The Louisa C. H. Hotel.

We mentioned last week that we had received a communication from the Proprietor of the Hotel at Louisa C. H., too late for publication in that issue. This gentleman complains that great injustice was done to him and his house by our correspondent, who a few weeks ago furnished an account of his trip from Richmond during the great snow storm of January last.—We are satisfied that the writer did not intend or desire to wound the feelings or injure the business of the landlord, and would regret if his publication has had that effect. His piece was written in a playful humor, with some degree of coloring, and with no expectation that it would be received as literally true in every particular. With this explanation we deem it unnecessary to publish the communication referred to.

Rev. Wm. G. Campbell.

We understand that the Rev. W. G. Campbell, having been appointed Principal of a female school at Salisbury, North Carolina, will in a short time remove from the place. He will leave here a large number of friends warmly attached to him, on account of his many excellent qualities of head and heart, who greatly regret his departure from our midst. We congrat late the people of Salisbury upon their acquisition of a truly valuable citizen.

It will be seen by reference to our advertising columns that Mr. C. offers for sale several pieces of desirable property.

The Baldwin's Lectures.

The citizens of Staunton are indebted to the proprietors of Union Hall for a series of lectures from O. P. Baldwin, Esq., delivered on Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights last. Mr. B. is always appreciated in this place, and his audience on each occasion was large and intelligent. It is unnecessary to say that the lectures were replete with humour, satire and eloquence. The subjects were "Humbugs," "Spiritualism" and "King Pumpkin and his Court."

The Public Lands.

This subject is again, very properly, occupying a large share of public attention in Virginia and all of the older States. The recent course of Congress has been such as to demand a change of policy, and we have little doubt that the whole of the vast domain of public lands will be appropriated to the use and benefit of the States of the Union.

When the subject of Distribution was originally proposed by Mr. Clay, there was a show of plausibility in Democratic opposition to it. At the same time the original proposition itself was agitated. The proceeds of public lands were considered the property of the Whig party to enable the Federal Government to carry out their cherished measures. It was for a high tariff necessary for revenue, and it was argued further that the public lands constituted a sacred fund, held by the Federal Government for the benefit of all the States, and that the money arising from their sale ought to be applied in lessening the common burden laid upon the people in the way of custom-house taxes. Every dollar of the land money, they said, must go into the Federal Treasury, and be collected only to meet the purposes of Government. Doubtless the money to other purposes, they continued, and so on ad infinitum, in exactly the same strain of the opposition to the whole measure of revenue from all sources of supply not being more than is needed. To free trade men, this was a sound argument.

But matters have now undergone a change, and to use the same argument at this time is simply ridiculous. The Federal Treasury is now full to overflowing. On the 30th of June next it will contain upwards of twenty two millions of dollars. The revenue will thus be two millions of dollars. The revenue will thus be two millions of dollars. Nothing is more well known than that the revenues of the country will be greatly increased by the tariff of 1846. It will be seen, however, that the revenue

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A PERFUMED BREATH. Wistar's [illegible] under the course of a dose [illegible] Breath or a Tainted Breath [illegible] A little count [illegible] and wash the face, right and [illegible]

HAVING MADE EASY. We can shave [illegible] Hair per month or other drugs [illegible] Tweezers [illegible] and will mark [illegible] and ladies may do [illegible] Sent free to all Druggists [illegible] Sole generally [illegible]
W. P. ELDRIDGE, A.D.
Franklin Square, New York.

New York, Sept. [illegible] 1856.

BERNHOLDS HIGHLY CONCENTRATED EXTRACT BUCHU, is prepared directly according to the Rules of Pharmacy and Chemistry, and is the best and most active preparation which has been made for the cure of Diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Gravel, Dropsy, Weaknesses, &c. Read the advertisement in [illegible] headed "A Key-stone in [illegible]"

Sept. 11, 1856—1yr

GREAT CURE OF RHEUMATISM IN CINCINNATI, OHIO—CONVINCING EVIDENCE. [illegible] Rheumatism, which [illegible] Cincinnati, March 17, 1857.
Feb. 11, 1857—1mo.

TO NERVOUS SUFFERERS. A [illegible] Clergyman, restored to health in a few days, after many years of great nervous suffering, is anxious to make known the means of cure. Will send free the prescription used. Direct to the Rev. JOHN M. DAGNALL, No. [illegible] Fulton street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Feb. 25, 1857—1mo.

MORE HOME TESTIMONY.

Boston, April 15, 1855.

Mr. Seth W. Fowle—Dear Sir:—A sense of gratitude prompts me to ask the following testimonial, which is at your disposal. Your invaluable medicine, I conceive, has literally snatched me from the grave. Last July, I was attacked by a sudden cold, which resulted in a very severe cough, with violent pains in the side and chest. From that time, I began to waste away, notwithstanding I was under the treatment of skilful physicians. I became so much reduced that my friends frankly told me that I must die. A friend urged me to try a bottle of WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, one unmedicated soon for a bottle. The effect produced was indeed wonderful. My physician, one of the most respectable in Boston, who had previously told me that my case was hopeless, came to see me, and I told him what I had taken. He examined the Balsam, and advised me to continue the use of it, since which time I have continued to improve rapidly, and in a few days expect to be able to resume my business. A few days since, that I might yet live many years.
Respectfully, MARY ROWE.

We can cheerfully testify to the truth of the above statement, Mrs. Rowe having been an inmate of our family for some months past.
WILLIAM DENNETT.
MARTHA DENNETT.

None genuine unless signed I. BUTTS on the wrapper.

SETH W. FOWLE & CO., 138 Washington Street, Boston, Proprietors. Sold by the agents everywhere.
For sale in Staunton by Jarvis G. Lotts and Dr. J. C. M. Mercheant. March 4, 1857—1y

We are glad to learn that Perry Davis' Pain Killer is having so large a sale in our city. We have ourselves found it to be an almost never failing remedy in pain, and we wish it a place in our family should it be without. *Mercantile Press.*

Perry Davis' Pain Killer.—From the reports of dealers in this city, we think this proprietary medicine has had a larger sale [illegible] Incurable properties, as a specific, are claimed and it is certainly superseded, as no family should be without it, in case of accident, or sudden attack of dysentery, diarrhœa, cholera morbus, and even Asiatic cholera, which is its power, as we have heard from those sections in the southwest, where the disease has been particularly virulent the past summer. *Mercantile Journal.*

Messrs. Perry Davis & Son:—Permit me to acknowledge the benefit of your valuable medicine, the Pain Killer. I have been afflicted for two years and a half with a severe pain in the stomach and bowels, and never found any relief until I tried Davis' Pain Killer, for which I shall ever attribute my restoration to good general health. I consider it the best family medicine in use, for curing and building up a debilitated system to its natural vigorous and vigor of life.
JOSEPH THUTHET, Montreal, L. C.

Sold by all Druggists in Family Medicines and by Jas. G. Lotts, and J. C. M. Mercheant, Staunton.
March 4, 1857.—eow

MARRIED.

On the 27th ult., by Rev. W. T. Richardson, Mr. Forrest L. Yancey, of the Hanna, to Miss Caroline C. Hiatt, of Waynesborough.

DIED.

On Sunday night last, after an illness of several weeks, Mrs. Hannah Wassum, wife of Dr. Livingston Wassum, of Waynesborough.

On Tuesday, the 24th ult., at the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind, Florence, infant child of J. Cant and ANNE Cant, aged about 17 months.

At his residence, on this county, on Monday, the 23rd inst., after a short age, Maj. DAVID STOKES, a most worthy and respectable citizen.

Departed this life, at his residence near New Hope, in Augusta county, on the 26th ult., GEORGE LAUGHLIN, in the 81st year of his age, leaving behind the evidence of a good hope in the grave. The deceased was a native of Scotland, but came to America and settled in Augusta county at the revolutionary period. He had been a member of the Presbyterian church for 57 years, and in all the relations of life an honest man. He was an affectionate husband, an indulgent master, an obliging neighbor, and a faithful friend. He has left an old and aged companion to mourn his departure, and friends to mourn his loss. Peace to his ashes. "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

THE MARKETS.

STAUNTON MARKETS.
WHOLESALE PRICES.
Reported by Stapler, Martin & Co.
March 4, 1857.

FLOUR	Superfine	$5.00
	Extra	[illegible]
	Family	[illegible]
GRAIN	Wheat—red	1.10
	Wheat—white	1.15
	Corn	[illegible]
	Oats	[illegible]
BACON	Ham	9.00
	Shoulders	[illegible]
BUTTER	Packing	[illegible]
LARD		[illegible]
PLASTER	Ground	[illegible]
	Ashton	[illegible]
SALT	Marshall	[illegible]
	Greenville	[illegible]

A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE. By virtue of a decree of the Chancery Court, in the Chancery suit of Otho Mathews against Leonard Crosser, bearing date of the 4th day of February, 1857, I shall, on *Tuesday, the 24th of April*, 1857, on the premises, [illegible] the FARM on which the Defendant Leonard Crosser now lives, [illegible] Turnpike and Central Railroad. The farm is well watered, and is well improved. BUILDINGS, and [illegible] of excellent water.

I shall also sell at the same time and place, the interest of the Defendant in Joseph Crosser, [illegible] the death of the widow, who now occupies the place for life. The interest to be sold is valuable, but accruing contingent. [illegible] Terms will be made known on the day of sale.
JAMES S. BUSH, Trustee.

N. B.—The above will be made generally by applying to the undersigned or the trustee given.
J. S. B.

EARTHENWARE, CHINA & GLASS.
SPRING, 1857.

WILLIAM E. BUTLER,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
EARTHENWARE, CHINA, GLASS, &c.
No. 171 MAIN STREET, RICHMOND, VA.

[illegible] Richmond, March 4, 1857.

FERGUSSON, MURPHY & CO.,
WHOLESALE GROCERS & COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 121 Lombard Street,
BALTIMORE.

AGENTS for the sale of *Jeff Davis' Grain, Dry Fodder, and Cowsley Fodder generally.*

Liberal inducements made on consignments. A well selected stock of Groceries, Teas, Wines, Brandies and Liquors, always on hand.
March 4, 1857.—3mos.

EXECUTORS' SALE OF REAL AND PERSONAL PROPERTY. [illegible]

Prizes Paid as soon as Drawn.

A GRAND MARYLAND LOTTERY
On the HAVANA PLAN.
EXTRA CLASS.
[illegible]
IN ALEXANDRIA, Va.
30,000 NUMBERS—1,000 PRIZES!

[illegible]

Approximation Prizes.

[illegible]
Whole Tickets $10; Halves $5; Quarters $2.50

BRILLIANT SCHEME.
CLASS E.
Grand Consolidated Lottery of Md.,
To be drawn Saturday, March 21st, 1857,
IN BALTIMORE, MD.

SCHEME.

[illegible]

MARYLAND LOTTERIES.

[illegible]

Postponement.

[illegible]

Approximation Prizes.

[illegible]

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE. [illegible]

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE PROPERTY. [illegible]

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE. [illegible]

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE. [illegible]

PUBLIC SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY. [illegible]

PUBLIC SALE. [illegible]

PAPER HANGINGS,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL.
HOWELL & BROTHERS,
No. 260 Baltimore Street,
Opposite Hanover Street,
BALTIMORE,

TAKE great pleasure in announcing to their friends and the public generally, that they are now in their New Store, where they will exhibit the best and most desirable Stock of PAPER HANGINGS AND BORDERS ever offered in this city.

The Stock embraces Fifty Thousand Pieces, of the most fashionable patterns in great variety, and of all the different grades.

Wholesale Dealers supplied on favorable terms.

Order from the country punctually attended to.
Feb. 25, 1857.—1mo.

SELLING OFF AT COST. Intending to go West in the Fall, will from this time, selling my STOCK OF DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES, at Cost for Cash, or I will trade on reasonable terms at a very small profit, to cover expenses. Persons in want of such articles, will do well, and find it to their advantage to buy from me, as I am determined to sell. I would also say to those wishing to engage in the Mercantile business, my entire Stock of Goods for sale. All persons knowing themselves indebted to me, are requested to come and close their accounts, which must be done by March next.
JNO. T. ARNALL.
Waynesboro', Feb. 25, 1857.

DETERMINED TO SELL. [illegible] valuable HOUSE AND LOT in the town of Middleburg. The House is [illegible] and contains [illegible] Terms cash. Apply to the subscriber, or to Jas. Gardner, Middleburg.
March 4, 1857.—4t. ROBT. CONRAD.

NEW BOOKS.—Just received, a variety of Books, including the Lockwood's Preacher, The Wife, Ada and Sophie, and other popular works. Also, Blank Books, Stationery, Ink, Pens, Pencils, Memorandums, Blotters and Blotting Paper, Ink Stands, Wafers, Wafer Boxes, Rubber and Steel Pen Holders, Ivory Paper Cutters, Ivory Tablets, Ivory Rules, Ivory Pocket Rules, Ivory Pocket Knives, Ivory Pocket Combs, Ivory Pocket Mirrors, Ivory Pocket Scissors, Ivory Pocket Dividers, Ivory Pocket Compasses, Ivory Pocket Dominoes, Ivory Pocket Chessmen, Ivory Pocket Backgammon Boards, Ivory Pocket Dice, Ivory Pocket Dice Boxes

STAUNTON STEAMBOAT AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

R. R. R.
REGULATORS, RESOLVENT, RELIEF.

THE MEDICAL TRINITY

EACH of Radway's Three Remedies possesses special curative powers over certain diseases, and when either the Ready Relief, Renovating Resolvent or the Regulators, are used for the certain class of diseases they are specially designed for, the system undergoes a rapid transformation from its diseased condition to a healthy and happy state of existence.

RADWAY'S REGULATORS.

This Remedy is to be used externally or taken internally, for all pains, aches and inflammations. In a few minutes it stops the most excruciating pains, subdues the inflammations and cures the most dangerous of diseases, viz. Lumbago, Gout, Dropsy, Neuralgia, Toothache, Horns, Sprains, Strains &c. It removes the lame, stiff jointed, inflamed and crippled to soundness and vigor. It is likewise a certain cure and preventative for Fever and Ague, Scarlet Fever, Smallpox, Croup, Hoarseness, Colds and Influenza. When ever you feel any unpleasant or painful symptoms take a dose of Radway's Regulators, and in a certain time you will enjoy ease and comfort.

Bear in mind, there is no pain so severe but that Radway's Ready Relief will allay, and no system so crippled with inflammation, but that the R. R. R. Remedies will restore to sound and vigorous health.

RADWAY'S CATHARTICS.

The discovery of this wonderful pill establishes a new era in medicine. A new principle in the art of medicine. In taking these pills no griping pains or sickness is experienced, they operate naturally, leaving the bowels, liver and other organs in a natural and healthy condition.

They insure the whole system from a good appetite and a healthy digestion.

Each pill that is taken gives health and vigor to the parts which it reaches.

One or two doses of Radway's Regulators will remove all disorders arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach, such as Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Wind Colic, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation, Pain in the Side, Back and Limbs, Sick Headache, Nausea, Loss of Appetite, Coated Tongue, Piles, Dizziness, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia