



The Patriot and Herald.

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WM. C. PENDLETON,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Little May

OR,

How the Old Hall Came by
Its Name!

BY E. LINWOOD SMITH.

Alick and Archie were playing
cricket with Cousin Willie and little
May beneath the old chestnut tree in
grand-papa's park.

The tree looted down and waved
approval, sleepily, for it was a warm
afternoon, every time that a small
bat struck the ball, and small legs
commenced running as hard as they
could from one wicket to the other.

The old horse, Bobby, was occu-
pied in rubbing his nose on the back
of the wooden bench that stood
near. When a stray ball struck
him, Bobby shook his head, and very
likely said "brother" to himself; but
being the shake of the head, or a
whisk of the tail, or a mild kick with
the hind legs, he did not openly ex-
press an opinion, or think it necessary
to beat a retreat.

Bobby's had grown hard with
constant rubbing. He had worn
several benches out, but his nose
was none the worse for the exer-
tion.

Very different with Bobby's be-
havior when Alick, and Archie, and
Willie, and May's papas were joining
in the cricket match, in another part
of the park.

Bobby's education had been very
much neglected, and he had never
heard anything of the rate of rapid-
ity of motion, but he knew something
of cause and effect. He was quite
aware that when a bat was raised
at that part of the field where the big
players were assembled, he often ex-
perienced a disagreeable punch in
the ribs soon after, and so on such
occasions he thought it wise to pocket
his dignity, and forsaking his old
friend, the chestnut tree, trot off with
the cows to the walnut, on the other
side of the hall.

The chestnut tree, on the contrary,
liked nothing better than a good
cricket match. He had seen no bet-
ter game than cricket, and he thought
himself a judge. He always chose a
side, and many a bad turn did he do
the opposite party, by stopping the
ball as it came whizzing past, with
his roots, in time for the felder to
pick it up, and throw it at the wick-
et.

If the ball was sped by one of his
own side, though, he gave it nice
little jerk as it slipped past him, and
sent it a rolling away in the opposite
direction to the players.

As the park sloped gently in this
direction, the ball would wander on
pleasantly, always managing to es-
cape the felder's grasp, and rather
as if it were bent on a day's excu-
sion than as if it were in any way
necessary to, or had anything to do
with the game, and would at last
playfully lose itself among the rushes
that grew round the small pond.

If you had listened then, you would
have heard the chestnut chuckle to
itself with delight, and express its
opinion to the sparrow, its friend,
who had his nest in the helmet of the
armorial bearing above the door, that
"our side shall win."

"Well done!" the tree would roar,
in tree language.

"Go it, boys," shouted the spar-
row.

Grandpapa, on hearing this com-
motion in the branches above his
head, would look up to the top of the
house where the old weather vane
was creaking, and say with a sigh—
"Heigho! the wind is changing and
my hay is not in!"

Every one said they were the finest
trees in the country, and they
knew it. But they were not proud
or jealous of each other; on the con-
trary, they were very good friends.

They were very jealous of a haw-
thorn tree that grew near the porch,
and had good reason to be so, for it
had robbed them of a great honor.

Why should it, poor, insignificant
thing, have given its name to the
hall, and not they? Hawthorn Hall
indeed! Why not chestnut Hall, or
Walnut Hall, or Lime Hall?

The children could not understand
it either. After the game was over,
they lay on the grass at the foot of
the old tree, and Willie, looking up
at the foliage, said:—

"I wonder why grandpapa does not
call his house Chestnut Hall? It's
the finest tree here, I think?"

"Why not Walnut Hall?" asked
Archie. "The walnut is quite as fine
a tree, and that would be quite as
pretty a name."

"It might just as well be called
Lime Hall," said Alick; but perhaps
the chestnut, and the walnut, and the
lime were not here when grandpapa's
house was built."

"Ganpa's house was built in the
time of Aunt Billybluff," said little
May. "Ganpa said so."

"Queen Elizabeth," corrected Wil-
lie.

"Aunt Billybluff, not tweek," insis-
ted May.

At this moment grandpapa was
seen approaching, and the children,
running to him, asked in breath:—

"Grandpapa, why was not your
house called Chestnut Hall?"

"Grandpapa, why was not your
house called Walnut Hall?"

"Grandpapa, why was not your
house called Lime Hall?"

"Ganpa, wasn't your house built in
the time of Aunt Billybluff?"

Grandpapa laughed, and seating
himself on the rustic bench, and
leaning against as much of the back
bench as Bobby had been good
enough to leave, took May on his
knee.

"Children, I will tell you all about
it."

At this the chestnut pricked up its
ears, and its eagerness to hear what
was said, let a whole shower of
prickly burs fall on grandpapa's
head.

"A good thing I have my smoking
cap on," quoth grandpapa. "The old
tree is too generous with his gifts at
this time of the year. Come, chil-
dren, we'll go to the other side of the
house, and sit under the walnut."

"Now, I've lost my chance of hear-
ing," said the chestnut, sorrowfully,
as grandpapa and the children went
away.

"Now, children," commenced grand-
papa, seating himself under the
walnut, "I'll tell you how the old hall
came by its name."

Crash, crash! the walnut let its
nuts drop on all sides, in its anxiety
to hear the account.

"Ha!" cried the children, "what a
lot of nuts!" and they ran hither and
thither, picking, and cracking, and
eating. After a time they returned.

"Now, grandpapa, your story," cried
they.

"No, my dears, not here. I do not
want to throw my words away, like
the walnut does the nuts, returned
grandpapa. It's too far to the lime
tree this hot day, so we'll go and sit
under the hawthorn. This side of
the house is shade all the after-
noon."

"And it is the nicest place of all,"
said May.

"Now, I've lost all chance of hear-
ing," said the walnut, sadly, uncon-
sciously repeating the words of the
old chestnut.

The children, however, took their
seats on the grassy mound, below
the hawthorn, around grandpapa,
who, as nothing further occurred to
disturb them, began as follows:—

"Long, long years ago, in the time
of Elizabeth—"

"Didn't I say," interrupted little
May, speaking in a loud whisper to
Willie. Ganpa didn't say tweek. In
the time of Billybluff. That's Aunt
Billybluff, of course."

"This house was built," continued
grandpapa gravely. There was just
as fine a horse chestnut, the great
grandfather of this one, a fine old
walnut, a lime tree, and an old haw-
thorn, standing just where this one
does now. More singular still, there
was just such a little girl in the
house, as great a pet with her bro-
thers and cousins, and father and

mother and grandpapa as our little
Mary is.

"When the house had to be named
the chestnut, the walnut, the lime
tree all put in their claim.

"I am so tall and handsome, said
the chestnut, proudly. 'I don't be-
long to this country at all. My home
is in the Himalayas, far away from
here. Nevertheless, though banished
from my native land, I make my-
self as contented as I can in a cli-
mate which, to say the least, is not
to be compared with the one I left. I
have left nothing undone that could
contribute to my welfare. I have
stretched out my branches to the
balmy air, and have done my best
to grow and develop. I am useful,
too, besides being ornamental. My
nuts give food for sheep and pigs;
my wood is used by carpenters, my
bark by tanners, and a medicine is
extracted from me which is useful in
many illnesses."

"Medicine," observed little May,
"how glad I am, ganpa, they didn't
call it Chestnut Hall."

"The walnut," continued grandpapa,
"was as proud as the chestnut.

"I came from Persia," said he, "the
land where the sun is so bright that
people worship it. My fruit is good
to eat, and produces oil besides. My
wood is exceedingly valuable. Beau-
tiful furniture is made of it, and
from my rind a dye is extracted."

"After the walnut had spoken,"
said grandpapa, "the lime-tree raised
her voice.

"My name is Tilia," she said, "and I
come of a great and noble family.
We live to a great age. A cousin
of mine in Germany, in a town called
Neuenstadt, is 896 years old. It
grows in an old court, where the law
was proclaimed and criminals pun-
ished long years ago, and its branch-
es are supported by a hundred stone
pillars. I am always planted in
Germany in memory of great men,
and in Berlin my name has become
famous because of an avenue of lime-
trees that has been the favorite walk
of many philosophers. 'I am not
proud, though I might well be when
I think of my history, but do my
best to be useful and provide the
bees with plenty of honey. When I
blossom, my branches are full of the
little creatures, who are as busy as
the day is long."

"When the large trees had spoken,
and the name of the hall was going
to be decided on," resumed grand-
papa, after a short pause, "the thorn,
saying, 'Now, hawthorn, what have
you got to say? I am sure you are
very pretty with your clusters of May
blossoms, and useful too. What
would the poor little birds do with-
out your berries in the winter?'"

"What have you to say, dear old
tree?"

"Nothing," answered the hawthorn
gently, "I know that I am poor and
insignificant by the side of these no-
ble trees. They come from far-away
lands and high mountains, of which
I have never heard; they stretch
their great branches far and wide;
they are beautiful and useful, the
pride and honor of every forest and
park; more worthy than I am in
every way. All I can say for myself
is, that I am found where they are
not, in every copse, in every dell,
in every cottage garden, in every
hedge of dear old England. I love
the robin redbreast, and he loves me
and feeds on my bright red berries;
and I love little May, and push out
my green leaves every year as soon
as ever I can to tell her that spring
is coming, and I always blossom on
her birthday."

"Why, that's just the same with
me," cried little May. "My birthday
is in May, you know, ganpa, and that's
why I am called May; and last time
I had my birthday, Aunt Billybluff
held me under the branches, and
Willie shook them, and the pretty
May blossoms fell on my head, and
Aunt Billybluff called me May
Tweek."

"I told you," said grandpapa, "that
there was just such a little girl as
you then, so of course her birthday
must have been on the same day as
yours. Now, tell me, what would
you all have said, supposing this was
all happening now, and not years
and years ago?"

"We should have done just the
same as they did," said the children.

"We should have named the house
after the hawthorn for its own sake,
and for the sake of dear little May."

"Yes," returned grandpapa. "I
thought you would say so. Of course,

the chestnut and the walnut never
knew why their ancestors had not
been allowed to give their name to
the house; the lime-tree did, I think,
for she was very old, as old as the
house itself, and knew everything;
but she kept her own counsel and
said nothing. L. L.

They Have Trouble With Domestic Even in Texas.

"Why didn't you come when I
rang?" said a Texas lady to her do-
mestic.

"Because I didn't hear de bell."

"Hereafter when you don't hear
the bell you must come and tell me
so."

"Yes, mum."

A COMFORT.

Judge Peterby said to his colored
servant:

"You will have to quit. You at-
tend to your work very well, but I
am always missing things about the
house, and every time it is you who
takes them."

"Boss, don't send me off on dat ac-
count. Hit mus' be a comfort ter
you, when yer missing anything ter
know right whar it am."

AN UNJUST SUSPICION.

Matilda Snowball, the colored do-
mestic in an Austin family, was sus-
pected of helping herself to some
wine.

"Own up, Matilda, that you have
been drinking out of this bottle of
Rhine wine," said the lady of the
house.

"No, mum, I nebber has been near
dat bottle."

"Are you sure?"

"Oh course I is. Ketch me a drink-
in' dat ar sour stuff what packers up
yer mouf. No, mum, I have got bet-
ter sense dan dat ar."

Fun-ning Trinkle.

Trinkle is in trouble. There was
a meeting of creditors, small trades-
men, called at his house the other
morning, but he didn't call the meet-
ing. He relates his experiences
somewhat as follows:

The bootmaker's temper got the
upper hand of him. At last I waxed
angry too, and in the end, poor sole,
gave him the length of my foot.

The hatter was mad, and was
brimful of impudence; so to crown
the whole, or rather to cap the cli-
max, I hatter put him out.

The wine merchant entered with
a rye face. "What ales you, Madeira
sir?" said he. "I declare it's a shame
this report! What is the horrid gin
of your trouble? I told him that
my stock had gone down, and I
couldn't faucet up; so he'd better
cork it up, what he did."

With my laundress I was in hot
water, and she treated me with ead-
irony.

Then the carriage maker spoke:
said he'd brought his re-seat with
him; that he was tired giving times
since spring to such a—, or to any
body else. I threw shafts of ridicule
at him. He only answered, "Wheel
see?"

The baker was naturally crusty,
and sneered at me as being fancy
bread, and not well baked at that;
and added how waffle it was for him
to be done so brown.

The grocer was spicy in his re-
marks; said he didn't care a fig for
me; that I nothing butter fraud to
make him weigh so long; and actu-
ally threatened me with a salt.

The butcher tried to fore-stall
matters when he heard my affairs
were out of joint, but he hadn't
much at steak, so he went his weigh.

Even the fishmonger, in his bass-o-
voice, called me a scaly fellow that
he'd like to finish off.

The milkman, when he heard what
had occurred, said: "You have such
a whey about you, I think I can
wait."

Said I: "You water."

Trinkle is almost crazy in the
holidays, and no wonder. He swears
that if such is the punishment for
debt, he will never go there again.

A recent bride carried her fancy
for flowers so far as to have a spray
of orange blossoms on her white satin
slippers.

The widows' mite is never so fully
realized as when she is looking for a
second husband.

The Empress of Austria is said to
be the most beautiful great grand-
mother in Europe.

THE CITY.

SOUTHERN ENTERPRISE.

A Large Contract for Cars Awarded
to Roanoke Machine Works—
The Enterprise of the N. & W.
Railroad.

The iron and coal industries of the
South developing into so much im-
portance that the attention of North-
ern capital is being attracted to that
section as profitable avenues for the
investment of capital. Manu-
facturing establishments on a large
scale of every kind are opening up
in the South, especially in Virginia,
Georgia, Alabama, and Tennessee.
Railroads are being constructed, and
among those of importance built
within a few years is the Norfolk &
Western, in Virginia. In a conver-
sation with the Comptroller of the
corporation named, much interesting
information was gleaned. Within
a few days a large contract was
closed by the Roanoke Machine
Works with the New York, New
Haven, and Hartford Railroad for the
construction of 500 freight cars,
each of 20 tons capacity. What
gives point to this transaction is the
fact that the contract was obtained
over twenty-one or twenty-two East-
ern competitors, and when to this
is added the fact that all with the
exception of one competitor, have
their establishments located nearer
the Company for which the cars are
to be constructed, the importance of
the transaction becomes apparent.
At Roanoke, where the machine
works are located, the Norfolk and
Western Railroad forms a junction
with the Shenandoah Valley Rail-
road. The works, which are owned
by the Norfolk and Western Com-
pany, occupy a large tract of ground,
and have been constructed and
equipped for the building of locomotives
and every kind of car equipment
for the transportation business. The
plant cost nearly \$1,000,000. The
machinery, tools, and all the appur-
tenances are of the finest character,
and embrace the latest improve-
ments. The works, in a word, are
not inferior to any similar establish-
ment, but measure up to all others.
Roanoke, which is now a city, in
two years after the opening of the
Norfolk and Western railroad, in-
creased in population from 600 souls
to over 6,000. Since the execution
of the large contract with the New
York, New Haven and Hartford
Railroad there has been a great de-
mand for houses to shelter the addi-
tional workmen required at the ma-
chine works. New dwellings are to
be constructed, and the city is giv-
ing evidence of increased activity.
Our informant said that the cheap-
ness of iron and coal and the superior
oak grown in Virginia had much to
do with the successful bidding by the
Roanoke Machine Works. The Nor-
folk and Western Railroad Com-
pany has within two years opened a
branch seventy-five miles in length
to an immense coal field, which has
opened up a rich yield of steam coal.
From it a superior coke can be pro-
duced.

The coal production has largely
increased, and the transportation of
the fuel has grown to large propor-
tions. All along the Valley, for
nances are springing up for the pro-
duction of iron, the ore yield being
large and of a superior quality. In
fact, the entire section is rich in a
variety of minerals. It was further
said that a great deal of Northern
capital, much more than is publicly
known, has been invested in South-
ern industries, and the prediction
was made that ere long manufactur-
ing establishments of all kinds will
be springing up all over the South,
but more especially in the sections
rich with mineral deposits. Our in-
formant, in conclusion, remarked:—
"The South is open to great possi-
bilities. Much that is now being
manufactured in the North for South-
ern use will soon be produced by
mills located in the section to be sup-
plied."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

The women of America use four
times as much silk in proportion to
population as the women of Europe.

Remember you can get the "Walk-
er" Shoe, the best in the market at
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April 23 '85—E.

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Shawls, perfect goods, which we
propose to present to the ladies in
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count of the price, but because its
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from any other source.

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Wytheville, Va.

Will attend all the Courts of Smyth
County. Practices in the Court of Appeals
and other Courts of the Commonwealth.
Feb. 5-'85-ts.

H. C. JONES,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
MARION, VIRGINIA.

Office on Court-house Square, formerly
occupied by Judge Richards-on.
Practices in the courts of Smyth, Grayson
Wythe and Washington. Aug 21

JNO. A. & B. F. BUCHANAN,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Marion, Va.

Jno. A. Buchanan will be in Marion the
third week of each month and at other times
when necessary.
Office in Courthouse yard.
Jan. 25-86.

DR. JNO. S. PENDLETON,

MARION VIRGINIA.

Office in his professional services to the citi-
zens of Marion and vicinity.
Office at Pendleton's Drug Store. Resi-
dence in front of W. C. Seavers Furniture
Warerooms. March 22-85-ly.

D. C. MILLER,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
MARION, VIRGINIA.

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D. N. PEIRCE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
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Will practice regularly in all the courts
of Smyth County. Jan 24-84-ly.

FRANK T. BARR,

ATTORNEY,
And Counsellor at Law
ABINGDON, VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Smyth Co.
Prompt attention will be given to all busi-
ness entrusted to him. Sept 04

Articles Made by Children.

Preparations are now going forward for a children's industrial exhibition, to be given in New York city during the last week in March, and, if the affair is carried out according to the programme outlined, it ought to be very interesting.

Couldn't Stop That Boy.

Romeyn, a Montclair, N. J., boy, aged 5, converses with his friend of equally mature years, as follows: Romeyn—My pa is going to get me a goat.

Mr. Sol Smith Russell tells how he recently renewed an acquaintance with Mr. Otto Schnelgarton, of Milwaukee. Schnelgarton set up the beer, and presently he said: 'Let me see, Sol, you could me vas about the same age, ain't it?'

Advertisement for Church's Soda Water, featuring a circular logo with a figure and the text 'CHURCH'S SODA WATER' and 'ABSOLUTELY PURE'.

An Englishman's Testimony.

I feel it my duty to the thousands who suffer from Blood Poison to give my experience with that horrible disease and the wonderful effect of Swift's Specific in its treatment.

L. FRID HALFORD, New York City, June 12th, 1885. Swift's Specific is entirely vegetable.

"ROUGH ON COUGHS." Ask for "Rough on Coughs," for Cold Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Troaches, 15c. Liquid, 25c.

"ROUGH ON RATS." Clears out flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, skunks, chipmunks, gophers 15c. Druggist.

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THIN PEOPLE. "Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, headache, Nervousness, Debility, &c.

WHOOPIING COUGH, and the many Throat affections of children promptly, pleasantly and safely relieved by "Rough on Coughs," troaches, 15c; Balsam, 25c.

MOTHERS. If you are filling, broken, worn out and nervous, use "Wells' Health Renewer," 81 Druggists.

LIFE PRESERVER. If you are losing your grip on life, try "Wells' Health Renewer." Goes direct to weak spots.

"ROUGH ON TOOTHACHE." Instant relief for Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache. Ask for "Rough on Toothache," 15c. and 25c cents.

PRETTY WOMEN. Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity don't fail to try "Wells' Health Renewer."

CATARRAL THROAT AFFECTIONS, Hacking, irritating Coughs, Colic, Sore Throat, cured by "Rough on Coughs," Troaches 15c-Liquid, 25c.

"ROUGH ON ITCH." "Rough on Itch" cures humors, eruptions, ringworm, tetter, salt rheum, frosted feet, chilblains.

THE HOPE OF THE NATION. Children, slow in development, puny, scrawny, and delicate, use "Wells' Health Renewer."

WIDE AWAKE. Three or four hours every night coughing. Get immediate relief and sound rest by using "Wells' "Rough on Coughs," Troaches, 15c.; Balsam, 25c.

"ROUGH ON PAIN" POROUS PLASTER; Strengthening, improved, the best for backache, pains in chest, side, rheumatism, neuralgia.

JOHNSON'S CYCLOPEDIA. Revised at a cost of over \$60,000. Has 40 Editors and 33 Depts.

It is the BEST, SELLS EASILY and FAST. Men wanted in every county. Address, A. J. JOHNSON & CO., 11 Great Jones St., New York.

Advertisement for Iron Bitters, featuring an illustration of a man and the text 'IRON BITTERS' and 'A Great Tonic'.

IRON BITTERS, A Great Tonic. A Sure Appetizer. A Complete Strengthening. A Valuable Medicine. Not Sold as a Beverage.

Va. Ag'l & Mechanical COLLEGE,

BLACKSBURG, VA. The 14th Annual Session of this College will begin SEPT. 8th 1885. Necessary EXPENSES FOR THE YEAR \$150

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