E or's LEDGERI*TWE WOUR NeighYOU Twelve Months for ONE Dollar.

VOL. 17.

# Windsor LedgEr. 

- YOU = LEDCER,RENEW, YOUR ENE JP A

CARPETS.

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Writ We prepay y freight sew carr
pelts free and funmist wadded
 1
 JUlIUS HINES SON,
DR. W. L. DAVIS en THE COOPER MARBLE WORKS 150-183 BANKEt, NORFOLK, VA. Wilimin burble $\frac{\text { RAILROAD. }}{\frac{\text { R PASSENGER TRAINS.* }}{\text { Time TABLE No. } 2 .}}$



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ROAD CONDENSED SCHEDUL Dated Nov. 20th, 1898.


 T... Eumenan

## Legends and Memories Of St. John's Chapel.

R. A. RIDDICK. JOHN W. MOORE. PAAR 1 XXVI. Were but plotting, how to loot

The fine house and big plantation,
So they started tales afloat So they started tales anoas
That ese sent message, to tones
Well shown, to be our worst,
foes.

| This |
| :---: |
| B |
| Of |
| The |
| The |
| O |
| Like |
| Men |
| Me |
| R |

Young Godwin was so kindly
That one of those evil men, Gave him timely intimation men,

 Tor they said, loyal traitors
Were r deserving such turn
His duaghter might shift as she pleasThis land of Tories mast be eased. Godwin was at first appalled
He so gentle and so true He so gentle and so true
Was so stage ane dat the tale
That he knew notwhat to do do But car hesse and on s pot persuaded
His informant, that he old More and more of their intentions,
Which grew daily still more bold Until at last they fixed the night
In which to kindle such a light.
Three bold fellows, who had been
In the war with General Howe Were at home, upon furlough.
And almost recovered now, I the wounds, so nobly gotten
In the fight at Stony Point, They were. men, he knew would
In sore trial, disappoint The comrade, wisappoint,
Would bravely danger dire Would bravely go through blood
and fire. The lover saw his mistress
In the morning of the day,

Did You Ever Attend A Guessing Bee? Guessing is poor policy: tho
when it comes to guessing which when it comes to guessing which
store to visit to get the best Guessing wont do then:

## S. LIP'SITŻ'S

is there place.

## I have just recurred from the

 North with fie lar jest stock ofMen's Clothing: Hats,
Shoes, Men's Clothing Hats es Shoos,
Boost, Ea dies' nice Dress Goods Capes, Cloaks, all kinds of Trim "tings, finest line of Ladies

For y young Jack, so far away
Ont the
then bandwwine low sleeping, Then forever and a day. His noble boy so early gone
While life was ye: but in its morn.
Chemberlatins Pan Balm Cares others, w

My wife has been using Chamber lain's Pain Balm, with good result
for a lame shoulder that has pained hor lame shoulder hat has pain
have continually for in years,
have tried all kinds of medicine doctors with but receiving any benefit
rom any 0 them. One day we saw

 is almost well - Anournh Ll Mu l
Manchester . . .or sale by J
Marcie \& Bro.
MLLINERY/Department.Lace cutting shave linemating, poor oill-cotot, wall paWV- Man g Machine.We- guarantee prices and come and examine my stock be fore purchasing elsewhere, If
you have anything to sell, such as brass, copper, rubber, bees wax; tallow w hides and produce,
I will pay the highest $\begin{aligned} & \text { market }\end{aligned}$ I winces. pay the highest market
,

## 

The shadows and the silence,
Mad a wide and ancient grave,
 From wayfarers passing by,
When from the distant -roadway
 With som
fair.
The ord man could but notice
The look of love, and deep car His daughter on that evening care More tarn ever, seemed to wear,
Tender eyes near shown before Tender eyes nears shown before
With such wishful wounfur gaze,
He thought her sweet soul, He thought her sweat soon, we

 stay.

## The old soldier, still erect In his ample chair of $S$ Sat not silent in his place, Ass ate, The sorrow the and anseof and ert, The sorrow and anxiety In her plainly manifest

 Showed the father, that her feeling'sFart from being gill rest, Were from cause most certainly
Disturbed almost_ beyond degree
In his utter ignorance
Ot great dangrance then so nigh,
Sat at first almost silent
 Why she e dropped od oo lux that tight,
Why the cheek, that should be bloom Wing. . Feme es o ashy white,
"Way s. my daughter, it y you love me "Say my daueghete, its y yon love, me
What can this fresh sad matter be But her pledges unto one Had forbidden, whim was tor the best
knowledge, And she only could protest
That er health was never better,
But so great, for him he lowe She was great for him he hove
That she lo for him, anxious,
Sound That she long could to him prove,
How she loved sod goo a father
Whom bad men so much did bot
e.
But he was not satisfied,
Well he knew, fresh Wespilt all her w, fresh sorrow


So in

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { To } \\
& \text { Guar } \\
& \text { An } \\
& \text { An hi } \\
& \text { She } \\
& \text { She }
\end{aligned}
$$




 Still serving well lIthe patriot cause-
His part was to uphold the laws

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { The to him, and sire distressed, } \\
& \text { The veteran sol old and boon, } \\
& \text { Was then of sorrow but a token. }
\end{aligned}
$$

Old age and grief had their worst
Done upon him, when his boy

 Now in silence, sat dejected,
As the bear hours would steal
Oe t him with on hope of please
Now held dost his greatestreas
Now he'd lost his greatest treasure
News come son from
Wherever, La Fayeteres ondywine
 The noble Marquis, , message sent
Feeling hold hum he bravely boy Feeling how he bravely charging
Wefftame nothing could destroy
Button furred the flat ought
His son against his King hat fought. -
Every body save a few


\section*{| Danger |
| :--- |
| Signals! |}



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W. S. HAYES


