

HOLY BIBLE,

CONTAINING THE

OLD AND NEW TESTAMENTS,

TRANSLATED OUT OF THE ORIGINAL TONGUES,

AND WITH

THE FORMER TRANSLATIONS DILIGENTLY COMPARED AND REVISED.

WITH

CANNE'S MARGINAL NOTES AND REFERENCES.

TO WHICH ARE ADDED,

AN INDEX;

AN ALPHABETICAL TABLE

OF ALL THE NAMES IN THE OLD AND NEW TESTAMENTS, WITH THEIR SIGNIFICATIONS;

TABLES OF SCRIPTURE WEIGHTS, MEASURES, AND COINS, &c.

STEREOTYPE EDITION.

PHILADELPHIA:

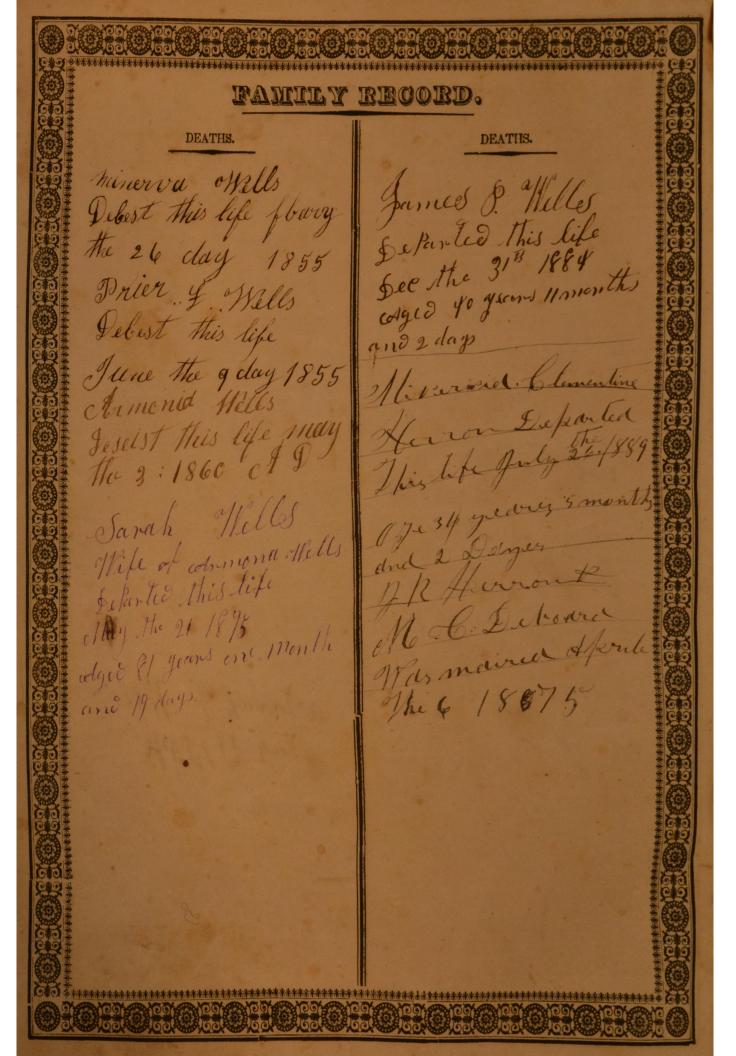
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SPORTATION BILL.-VA. & TENN. R. R., No.

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PANILY RECORD. Terelun Mices Armonia Wells. mar 15 1830 Anice 16.1793 Farah Wells Elvira of Wells July 8 1833 Elizabeth of wells Rhoda M Wills July 14 1818 ecting 20 1833 Edulin Wills Darah & Wells may 4 th 1820 June 3 1839 to & Mells Jus So preces June 20 1822 Jany 29 1845 e Minerra Wills Sarah & Wills Dec 23 1823 Any 19/244 J I // 661 Mr 201828 Emily Wells Jan 20 1826



OBITTARY.

To the memory of SARAH M. PIERCE, | daughter of E. S. and Lucinda Pierce, who died of consumption, in this county, August 26th, 1884, aged 20 years and 11 days. Miss Sarah embraced religion early in life and joined the M. E. Church South and was a shining light in the com munity in which she lived, worshiped and died, for she was a pure christian girl, and loved by all who knew her .-Those who knew her best loved her most. She was ever kind, gentle and sweet spirited, with a nature full of cheerfulness and sunshine. She talked very much during her sickness; she expressed a desire to get well, but said if it was the Lord's will for her to go, she was so willing to die. She told her kind physician that he had done all he could for her, but the Lord's will was stronger than human aid, and that she had to die .-She called her sister M-, to her and told her that she was going to leave them ; her sister told her they could not give her up, and she said "you will have to, but when I leave here, Jesus will take me home to rest; isn't that a sweet thought." She talked so much to her father, and asked him to meet her in heaven. It was the afternoon of a beautiful day in midsummer, that the angels came for her. The sky was without a cloud, and Nature wore her happiest look. At such a time one would think death would be far away in other fields, where the sun was veiled and gloom had imprinted its stamp upon every thing around; but neither season, mirth, nor sunshine can drive away the greatest enemy of man; for upon that bright day death visited the humble home of this sweet girl; and those who loved her better than life, could not lift a hand to avert the destroyer. And as we looked upon that lovely form that was once the casket of so precious a jewel, the brightrings of golden hair lay damp and unstirred on her white forehead; the roses had turned to lilies on her soft cheek; the lovely violet-eyes saw us not, but were closed in death; it was then that we too, experienced in the bitter hour of parting the pangs of death; for we knew that her merry ringing laugh would never again

gladden our hearts; that her sweet musical voice would never more sound in our ears on the shores of time. It was always a pleasure for her to receive and entertain her friends at home, and how we will miss her there. Many, many loved her dearly; but none loved her better than Jesus who sent the angels to pluck the fair flower and transplant it on the other shore-where it would live on, and bloom forever, and never lose its beauty or fragrance. But, oh! how we will miss her; but we expect to meet her bve and bye; and strike glad hands with her in the bright fields of eternal day, where sickness and death never come, and where 'God shall wipe away all tears from our eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain." She leaves parents, brothers and sisters to mourn her early departure.— May they all meet her at the beautiful gate, where she will be waiting and watching.

She was one whom we loved to encourage,
Whose life was a morning so tair;
Her death leaves a blank in our circle,
Her presence we cherish in prayer.

How dear is that smile ever absent, That lovely and beautiful form; Which bade us adieu in the twilight, When life's brightest jewels adorn.

We will think of the fastcoming footsteps, The gentle and merry young voice; Which warbled as soft as a night bird, And made all its hearers rejoice.

T'was she that awakened the old home, With merriment, rapture and glee: Was a source of joy to the household, And all they could wish her to be.

No more 'mid her hosts of companions, Her glad welcome presence will shine; For on her new sepulchre bloometh, The fresh budding blossoms of time.

She'll wave gently on with the future'
Our quiet nursing flower by the way;
Her memory beseeching us onward,
To the haven of brilliant array.

Wherein she is favored exultant,
With nature's invisible trust;
And in whose eternal aurora,
She'll reign n the halls of the just.
HER BEST FRIEND.

A Prescription from an Army Officer's Wife.

Mr. Randolph Henry, a well known young attorney of the city, has in his possession a prescription, which, he says, is claimed to be a specific for the cure of small pox. He secured it from a relative, Mrs. J. C. Bates, of Washington, D. C., wife of Captain J. C. Bates, now in active service with the United States army in the Philippines. Captain Bates was in the Federal army during the Civil War, and has been located in varieus army posts in the far West ever since the close of that memorable struggle. Mrs. Bates was always with her husband, and was frequently in a position to observe the character of the disease of small pox, and to note the application of the remedy in question. She vouches earnestly for its efficacy. As smallpox has made its appearance in various localities in Virginia, the following memoranda, which she preserved, will doubtless be read with in terest:

"Sulphate of zinc, 1 grain.

"Digitalis, 1 grain.

"Spear half teaspoonful

"Water, two tablespoonfuls.

Wix and then add four ounces of water.

"Take one tablespoonful each hour.

"Will cure small pox and scarlet fever in twelve hours at any stage.

"In addition, rub croter oil and tartaric ointment on the breast to prevent eruption on face."