

THE OGRE COURTING; OR, MOLLY, THE FARMER'S DAUGHTER.

In days when ogres were still the terror of certain districts, there was one who had long kept a whole neighborhood in fear without any one daring to dispute his tyranny.

By thefts and exactions, by heavy ransoms from merchants too old and tough to be eaten, in one way and another, the ogre had become very rich, and although those who knew could tell of huge collars full of gold and jewels, and yards and barns groaning with the weight of stolen goods, the richer he grew the more anxious and covetous he became.

What he took from the people was not their heaviest grievance. Even to be killed and eaten by him was not the chance they thought of most. A man can die but once; and if he is a sailor a shark may eat him, which is not so much better than being devoured by an ogre.

Now it was the ogre had just lost his twenty-fourth wife (within the memory of man) that these two qualities were eminently united in a person of the smallest, and most notable wits in the district, the daughter of a certain poor farmer.

He was so poor that he could not afford properly to dower his daughter, who had in consequence remained single beyond her first youth. Everybody felt sure that Managing Molly must now be married to the ogre.

When Molly found that he had gone she sent the farmer after him. "What does he want?" cried the ogre when they told him the farmer was at the door.

"He says the bride is waiting for you," said the ogre. "Tell him I'm too ill to be married," said the ogre.

"But the messenger soon returned. "He says she wants to know what you will give her to make up for the disappointment," said the ogre.

"She's got the dowry, and the farm, and the feather-bed," growled the ogre. "What more does she want?"

But again the messenger returned. "She says you've pressed the feather-bed flat, and she wants some more goose feathers," said the ogre.

"There are goose enough in the yard," yelled the ogre. "Let him drive them home; and if he has another word to say, put him down to roasts."

The farmer, who overheard this order, lost no time in taking his leave, and as he passed through the yard he drove home a fine flock of geese as you will see on a common.

It is said that the ogre never recovered from the effects of sleeping on the old woman's feathers, and was less powerful than before.

As for Managing Molly, being now well dowered, she had no lack of offers of marriage, and was soon mated to her mind.

"What did I bid you, and say as I say," said she to her father; and if the ogre does not change his mind, at any rate you shall not come empty-handed out of the business."

By his daughter's desire the farmer now procured her a large number of hares, and a barrel of white wine, which expenses Molly herself fulfilled his slender stocking.

Molly herself went round to all her neighbors, and borrowed a lot of new household linen, with which she filled the kitchen shelves.

On the day of the ogre's visit, she made a delicious and savory stew with the hares in the biggest pickling-tub, and the wine-barn was set on a bench near the table.

When the ogre sat down to sup, his steward just touching the kitchen rafters. His head was perfect, and there was plenty of it. For what Molly and her father ate was hardly to be counted in the tubful. The ogre was very much pleased, and said, politely:

"I'm afraid, my dear, that you have been put to great trouble and expense on my account. I have a large appetite, and like to sup well."

"Don't mention it, sir," said Molly. "The fewer rats the more corn. How do you cook them?"

thought the ogre: "And after all, the house will be my own." So to save the expense of labor he built it himself, and worked hard, day after day, under Molly's orders, till winter came.

"I'll make the feather-bed," said Molly, and when she had finished it, she said to the ogre, "I'll make the feather-bed, and when the old woman plucks her geese, I'll let you know."

When it shows they say the old woman up under is plucking her geese, and so at the first snow-storm Molly sent for the ogre.

"Now say the feathers falling," said she, "so fill the bed."

"How am I to catch them?" cried the ogre. "Stupid! don't you see them lying there in a heap?" cried Molly. "Get a shovel, and set to work."

The ogre accordingly carried in shovelfuls of snow to the bed, but as it melted as fast as he put it in, his labor never seemed to end. Toward night the room got so cold that the snow would not melt, and now the bed was really covered with sheets and blankets, and said:

"Pray, rest here to-night, and tell me if the bed is not comfort itself. To-morrow we will be married."

So the fired ogre lay down on the bed he had filled, but, do what he would, he could not get warm.

"The sheets are most damp," said he; and in the morning he woke with such horrible pains in his bones that he could hardly move, and half the bed had melted away.

"It's no use," he groaned; "she's a very managing woman, but to sleep on such a bed would be the death of me." And he got up home as quickly as he could, before the sun had risen, and upon him to be married; for she was so managing that he was more than half afraid of her already.

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BANKRUPT NOTICES.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE—That on the 15th day of July, 1871, a warrant in bankruptcy was issued out of the District Court of the United States for the Western District of Virginia, against the estate of William W. Pool, of Patrick county, and State of Virginia.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE—That on the 15th day of July, 1871, a warrant in bankruptcy was issued out of the District Court of the United States for the Western District of Virginia, against the estate of George W. Pool, of Campbell county, and State of Virginia.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES for the Western District of Virginia. In the matter of W. G. & R. V. Lynn, bankrupts—in bankruptcy.

NEW PUBLICATIONS. D. APPLETON & CO., NOS. 459 AND 451 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FREE LIBRARY IN LOUISVILLE, TO BE CALLED THE PUBLIC LIBRARY OF KENTUCKY. The Concert and Distribution will take place under the immediate supervision of the Trustees named in the act of incorporation, who are as follows:

THE TRUSTEES. Hon. J. H. Sikes, Judge Jeff. Court Comm. Pleas. Hon. H. B. Cochrane, Chancellor Lou. Chan. Hon. H. W. Bruce, Judge Jeff. Circuit Court.

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GIFT CONCERT.

BY AUTHORITY OF A SPECIAL ACT OF THE LEGISLATURE OF KENTUCKY, OF 1871, the Trustees of the Public Library of Louisville will give a

GRAND GIFT CONCERT ON TUESDAY, October 31, 1871. Under the direction of the best musical talent that can be procured.

Tickets of Admission, \$10 each, currency; half tickets, \$5; quarter tickets, \$2 1/2. Each ticket will have attached to it four coupons of the denomination of \$2 50 each.

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MEDICAL.

DR. JOHNSON, OF THE BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL, OFFICE, 7 SOUTH FREDERICK STREET.

From his extensive practice in the great Hospital of Europe and the first in this country, viz: Columbia, Md., he has observed that he can offer the most certain, speedy and effectual relief for

Weakness of the Back or Limbs, Strictures, Anemia, the Kidneys and Bladder, Involuntary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility, Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Languor, Low Spirits, Confusion of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Trembling, Dimness of Sight, Giddiness, Diseases of the Head, Throat, Nose, Skin, Affection of the Lungs, Stomach or Bowels—those terrible disorders arising from the Solitary Habits of Youth—those secret and solitary practices more fatal to the victims than the most violent Syrens to the Mariner of distress, blighting their most brilliant hopes or anticipations, rendering marriage and domestic life a curse.

YOUNG MEN. Especially, who have become the victims of those Solitary Habits of Youth—those secret and solitary practices more fatal to the victims than the most violent Syrens to the Mariner of distress, blighting their most brilliant hopes or anticipations, rendering marriage and domestic life a curse.

MARRIAGE. Married Persons, or Young Men contemplating marriage, being afflicted with weakness, or other diseases, deformation, &c., especially if he who places himself under the care of Dr. J. Johnson, will be cured, and will be cured as a gentleman and confidently rely upon his skill as a physician.

ORGANIC WEAKNESS. This dreadful disease—which renders life miserable and mortifying, and which is generally contracted by the victims of improper indulgence in the pleasures of the bed—renders the system more susceptible of the influence of those fatal causes which may ensue. Now, who that understands the subject will pretend to deny that the system being deprived of the pleasures of the bed, the system becomes more susceptible of the influence of those fatal causes which may ensue.

MENTALITY. The fearful effects of this disease are much to be dreaded. Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Depression of Spirits, Evil Fancies, Aversion to Society, Indistinctness of Vision, Trembling, &c., are some of the evils produced.

YOUNG MEN. Those who have become the victims of those Solitary Habits of Youth—those secret and solitary practices more fatal to the victims than the most violent Syrens to the Mariner of distress, blighting their most brilliant hopes or anticipations, rendering marriage and domestic life a curse.

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RAILROADS.

RICHMOND & DANVILLE AND PIEDMONT RAILROADS. THROUGH TICKETS CAN BE PROCURED AT ALL IMPORTANT PLACES, NORTH AND SOUTH, AT RICHMOND, VA.

THROUGH TRAINS leave depot, corner Byrd and Washington, at 5:30 A. M. Arrives in Washington at 12:15 P. M. THE SAME DAY. THE NIGHT TRAIN arrives in Richmond at 2:15 P. M.

THROUGH TICKETS AND THROUGH BAGGAGE CHECKS to all the principal points in the North, East and West. COACHMAN'S OFFICE, corner of Broad and Eighth streets.

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RAILROADS.

WASHINGTON AND OHIO RAILROAD. SPRING SCHEDULE, BEGINNING MARCH 20, 1871. Two Trains daily (except Sundays) between

Leave Alexandria at 10:30 A. M. and 5:30 P. M. Arrive at Hamilton at 10:30 A. M. and 5:30 P. M. Leave Hamilton at 10:30 A. M. and 5:30 P. M. Arrive at Alexandria at 10:30 A. M. and 5:30 P. M.

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