a considerable number of years, he made the potato crop pay. He, too, was a successful farmer. The farmer who would make his business pay must have a policy, and must adhere to it."

American Farmer's Magazine.

The Carpet-Baggers in Congress—Twenty-four New Englanders in the Senate.

A Washington letter to the Baltimore Gazette says:

Last week Mr. Cullom, of Illinois, in a speech levelled at the unrighteous predominance of New England in the councils of the nation, innocently enough alluded to the fact that the six New England States, with a population less, by half a million, than that of New York, *had twelve Senators to her two.* If the honorable gentleman had taken a peep into the Congressional Directory, recently prepared by Mr. Ben Perley Poore, he would have discovered that Yankeedom has just precisely double that number. Twelve of them represent New England confessedly, and twelve others (carpet-baggers) nominally represent other States at the South and West, but are natives of, and really represent their "fatherland" on all important questions. There are in the present Senate five natives of Massachusetts; six of Vermont; four of Maine; four of New Hampshire; three of Connecticut, and two of Rhode Island. And it is a very suggestive fact, in contrast with this exhibition, that not a solitary senator from New England but is a native of that soil. *They have no carpet-bag representatives.*

Before altering the constitution in the only particular which that instrument expressly declares shall never be altered by any process, (which Mr. Cullom threatens) it would be well for the "growing West" to begin to put its own house in order, by inquiring whether it makes any difference whether a New England representative shall be elected by the Legislature of Massachusetts or any one of the Western States. It is at the option of the West and South now to diminish the power of New England in the Senate *one-half.* This would be a good beginning in the way of reform. Mr. Cullom's own State is represented in the Senate solely by carpet-baggers. Pray, could Mr. Trumbull more efficiently represent the Radicals of Connecticut than he now does, if his credentials were sent here by the Governor of that State, at the behest of the Legislature, instead of the authorities of Illinois? People made distinctions sometimes without differences.

Luxury in Washington—What it Costs to Board at the New Arlington Hotel.

"Mack" writes from Washington to the Cincinnati Enquirer:

The Arlington is the name of a new hotel just opened here, on a scale of magnificence and expense never before heard of at the capital. I used to think the charges at Willard's were pretty high, but they look like positive gratuities compared to the demands at the Arlington. It is very well located, and in the most fashionable part of the city, and its furniture and appointments are much finer than anything outside of New York, and than most inside of it. At the suggestion of a friend, and in his company, I went up there the other day, thinking we could find two rooms in which a couple of bachelors could spend a pleasant winter. Yes, certainly, the landlord had what would just suit us. First he showed us a parlor and bedroom on the second floor. Everything was new and beautiful.

"How much for these?" said my friend.

"Well," said the landlord, after a pause, "we ask $700 a week for these two rooms."

"Jeewiliken," said I, "do you think my name is Schenck, or my friend's Garfield? Or do you think I'm Ben Butler and he John Logan?"

The landlord was surprised that we should think $700 a week a high figure for two rooms, and assured us that he was very certain of renting the apartments for that sum before many days. Several Congressmen had been looking at them, and they didn't seem to think the price extravagant.

Well, we didn't look at any more rooms in that house. As neither of us happened to belong to the whiskey ring, or the tariff ring, or the Pacific Railroad ring, we were very certain we couldn't stand it even on the fifth floor, if that was the way the second floor started out. The whiskey ring is "sour grapes" with the most of us.—Upon my word I tried to get in once, but they black-balled me on the ground that I would tell all I knew about it as soon as I got material for a good letter. Sharp fellows those whiskey ring men.

I have since learned, however, that $700 a week is not considered a high figure for rooms and accommodations at the Arlington. There are two families living there at the rate of $50,000 per annum each.—One is the family of General Fremont, and the other of a private citizen of Washington who thinks he saves money by the operation.

From the Nashville Banner.

A Cowardly and Atrocious Murder at Oxford, Mississippi.

A friend just returned from a visit to Oxford, Mississippi, brings us intelligence of a most shocking murder, perpetrated at that place on the day of the election by the Radical Deputy Sheriff and the Commissioner of Registration for that county.—The victim was Wm. Robert Jones, a youth of about 19 years of age, son of a wealthy planter, Mr. Daniel Jones, of Oxford.—Young Jones, who was distinguished for his amiable disposition and quiet demeanor, was speaking to one of his father's old servants on the day of election, when the Commissioner of Registration and the Deputy Sheriff of the county, both Radicals of the most virulent and proscriptive type, and both under the influence of liquor, approached and opened a conversation with the negro. Young Jones told the colored boy to pay no attention to the Commissioner, whose name was Wyatt, that "he was a Radical." At this the Deputy Sheriff, also named Jones, told Wyatt to shoot him. Wyatt instantly drew his pistol and fired at Jones and missed him, and as the latter turned his head towards Wyatt the Deputy Sheriff drew a pistol and shot him from behind, the ball entering behind the ear and lodging behind the left eye. The boy fell on the sidewalk and was lifted up and conveyed to a doctor's office adjacent, where he died in great agony on the Sunday morning following, surrounded by his distracted parents and kindred.

From the Patterson Guardian.

A Voice from the Rebel Prison.

MR. EDITOR: I was a prisoner nine months—kept there because Secretary Stanton would not permit us to be exchanged; kept there because Stanton made the devilish declaration that he was not willing to exchange able-bodied rebels for emaciated Union prisoners; kept there because of Stanton's punctillio about acknowledging the rebels as belligerents, kept there until my health was ruined and a wreck left of my former self. Stanton is dead now. May God be more merciful to him than he was to the thousands who perished at Andersonville and other Southern prisons, because he refused our exchange, and for a long time even refused medicine to be sent us. I am a humble soldier—what is left of me—and although I belong to no association, and do not lecture every three weeks about Andersonville, I suffered there, and saw thousands carried out dead, because Stanton was at the head of the War Department.

ANDERSONVILLE.

The Coming John—Chinese Immigrants at Omaha.

From the Omaha Herald, Dec. 28th.

The great question of cheap labor is about to be solved, and the cotton fields of the South to be supplied. Yesterday the advance guard of the thousands who are to come from the over populated countries of Eastern Asia arrived on the emmigrant train, eight days from San Francisco. The train consisted of twelve emmigrant cars, with the necessary box cars containing the commissary stores for the trip. Among the passengers were two hundred and seventy-five "Johnnies," mostly young men, looking healthy and seemingly in good spirits, all flourishing the inevitable "pig-tail." One of them who could talk a little English, said they were going to "Taxy."

Along the road many of them were enjoying themselves by gambling with dominoes, the stakes being the small "cash" coin, with the requisite square hole in the centre.

At Fremont they stopped an hour, and cooked their dinners by the side of the train, which consisted of rice with small pieces of pork and fish. Mats form a great part of their bedding, which, with their general appearance, were as cleanly as any like number of white laborers, while their conduct was much better.

An amusing incident occurred at Schuyler, where a section man, under the influence of his Christmas spree, snatched off the hat of one of his Celestial railroad friends, and ran away with it, pursued by two of the Johnnies, who soon settled the matter, recovering the hat, and leaving the Hibernian *hors du combat* in the snow, and from the vigor displayed by the Chinamen he suffered an unpleasant sensation in the rear.

We trust that the parties who have contracted with these men will, by kind treatment, and fulfilling their part in good faith, prove the advantages which are claimed for this new class of labor for the South.

The Best Christmas Story of the Season.

From the Baltimore American, 1st.

Towards midnight on Thursday a gentleman residing on Cooke street near Carey, while wending his way home received such a shock to his nervous system as to compel him to keep his bed during yesterday. He had been in the city during the night of Thursday enjoying himself with a few convivial friends, and after quitting one of the city cars at Pennsylvania avenue terminus, started across the commons for his home. Luna soared high in the heavens, but the light from her lamp being on the wane, our hero found but little guide for his feet, and by the time he had reached the vicinity of the old Catholic burial-ground he had managed to wander into half a dozen mud holes. When directly opposite the grave-yard his ears were saluted with a most unearthly sound, and in an instant his mind was filled with horrid fancies of goblins, &c. The potations that he had imbibed during the evening increased his ideas to a wonderful extent, and casting his eyes towards the spot from whence the sound proceeded, he was confident that he perceived a ghost stalking towards him. His mind was now fully made up that an uneasy spirit was leaving its tenement of clay and wished to communicate with him, but, he not being in a communicative mood, started on a full run, and just as he had entered into a run another sound more sonorous and terifying than the one which had first engaged his attention fell upon his ear. With a bound he was off like a meteor, but alas for him his troubles had but just commenced. After running for about one hundred yards, plump he went into a ditch, and in an instant he was floundering in a thick yellow mud, and in his dilemma, instead of backing out of the difficulty, he kept straight ahead, and the consequence was that he waded entirely across the ditch, and at times up to his waist in mud. During this tramp he did not fail to keep up a lively fusilade of roars for help, but the locality being but sparsely inhabited, no help arrived. After emerging from the mud-hole he again started on a run, but made slow time, owing to the heavy condition of his clothing. He was just congratulating himself that his troubles were ended, when he performed a feat worthy of the most skilled acrobat in the land. In his flight he had failed to notice that he was nearing the brink of an excavation, and headlong he rushed into the opening. Fortunately, the bank was not very high, but down he came into another puddle of mud. In due course of time he reached his home, and found his wife sitting up for him; but when he presented himself before that good lady his appearance was such that she in turn became more frightened than was the husband when the sepulchral sounds greeted him at the grave-yard. The wife gave one look at the muddy form before her, and in an instant her terrified screams not only arcused the inmates of the house, but the neighbors became likewise affected, and in less than five minutes there was a lively scene of confusion. The wife ran into the street, exerting her lungs in the most lively manner, while the servants of the unfortunate gentleman rushed from the place in terror, declaring that "the d—l had come, sure." Peace, however, was finally restored in the household, and yesterday morning the causes which so frightened the gentleman when he was passing the grave-yard were explained. On Tuesday last a white horse had been left to die in a lot adjoining the cemetery, and as the gentleman alluded to in this affair was passing the grounds, poor Dobbin, probably surmising that a doctor was coming, gave a groan and partially raised his body from the earth. His white appearance was mistaken for the outlines of a veritable ghost, and hence the fright of the thoroughly scared gentleman.

The Necrology of 1869.

One of the New York papers publishes a necrological list of the year 1869, occupying a full page of that paper. It seems that the number of deaths of prominent men in the United States has been unusually large, and embraces several high functionaries: Rawlins, Stanton, and Fessenden being the most prominent. Among the ex-officials were ex-President Pierce, ex-Secretaries Bell, Guthrie, Walker, and Toucey, ex-Attorney General Bates, ex-Governors Fitzpatrick, of Alabama, Pickens, of South Carolina, and Wickliffe, of Kentucky. Among the prominent leaders in politics were Henry J. Raymond, John Minor Botts, James T. Brady, and General Rousseau. The list of distinguished Americans includes the names of George Peabody, General John Wool, and several famous clergymen.

The loss of European statesmen has been much smaller. In England Lord Derby and Lord Stanley, of Alderley, in Spain General Dulce, in Russia Prince Menschikoff, in France Marshal Neil and Troplong, in Turkey Faud Pasha, are the most distinguished of the dead, and few of these exercised a vital influence upon the governments under which they lived.

They British have also lost General Lord Gough, Admiral Sir James Gordon, who brought a British fleet up the Potomac in 1814, the French have lost Marshals Neil and Ragnault St. Jean d'Angely, the Russians have lost the famous soldier Menschikoff, and the veteran Jomini. Art deplores the loss of Grisi, Berlioz, and Overbeck; science mourns for Hengstenberg, Reichenback, Jukes, and many lesser lights; and the charities of two hemispheres will feel the taking away of George Peabody. In literature, although the list is long, very few names of real eminence are found in it. When we have mentioned William Carlton, Professor Connington, Frederick S Cozzens, Peter Cunningham, Alexander Dyce, Lamartine, and Ste. Beuve, we have called over all the most illustrious.

THE ship Anna Schmidt, which was destroyed by the Alabama off the coast of South America, had on board a quantity of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for California. Dr. Ayer & Co. now appeal for redress direct to the British Government, as the responsible party in this wicked business, and base their claim for payment and protection on the ground of humanity, as their commodities are wholly for the sick. Their point is well taken, and will doubtless be pressed with the pluck and persistency which characterize the operations of those celebrated chemists.

Baltimore *Clipper.*

Branch Railroads.

Dear Journal:—Your columns have recently introduced to the public through correspondents the consideration of two *projects* of Branch Railroads from the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad. I do not desire to detract from the merits of either of these projects, and I may be allowed to say that the intelligent manner in which the respective correspondents introduced their favorite measures is commendable and deserves encouragement. All such communications tend to call attention to the undeveloped wealth of our section of the State, which is in many respects superior to any in North Carolina, *the most favored spot of earth,* take her all in all (excepting the blight of Radicalism which at present hovers over her) in all God's creation. Let me, therefore, urge upon your correspondents to continue their good work with your encouragement.

With your permission, I desire to introduce to the public, and especially the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad interest, a locality, or localities, the claims of which they ought not to disregard. East of the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad and south of the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad, is a vast territory of the *very richest and most fertile lands* in North Carolina, covering an area which embraces most of the best lands in Duplin, a part New Hanover, Onslow and Jones counties. West of the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad, and south of Goldsboro' and Raleigh, and east of Fayetteville, is another section of *rich and fertile territory* like the former, undeveloped by railroad enterprises, embracing the eastern portion of Duplin, the whole of Sampson, and a large portion of Cumberland counties. These important sections of our State have attracted in former times the attention of some of our enlightened statesmen, and at one time it was thought to be a foregone conclusion that a railroad from Fayetteville through Sampson, Duplin, Onslow, and, perhaps, a part of Jones counties *eastward,* would be constructed in the not distant future.

The people in all this vast territory, with perhaps the exception of a portion of the population of Cumberland, Onslow and Jones, are partial to Wilmington as a market. They have for years considered themselves as forming a part of the Cape Fear people, and the pleasant business associations they have heretofore maintained with Wilmington they desire to continue, and hence the desire to be connected by railroad by branches running out from the Wilmington & Weldon Railroad.

To gratify this laudable desire, Wilmington and the Wilmington & Weldon Railroad have only to aid in the construction of a branch road from either Warsaw or Magnolia, *West* through Clinton, and from the same point *East* through *Kenansville* on to *Richlands in Onslow,* and thus command the entire trade of this entire territory for Wilmington, and the freights for the Wilmington & Weldon Railroad. From points on the Eastern branch smaller stems might be run out, with but comparatively little cost, to accommodate the interests of your respective correspondents.

By this plan Sampson's wealth is thrown right into the lap of Wilmington. So of *Duplin and Onslow entire,* and also a large portion of Jones. The point from which these important branches would run out from the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad, being some fifty miles above Wilmington, would largely increase the freights on that Road, while the plans suggested by your correspondents, calling attention to the points much nearer Wilmington, would add but little to the freights over the Road.

Another view presents itself which it may be well to consider. Unless Wilmington, and the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad give some attention to this matter, and show some disposition to aid in developing the resources of these sections of the country by furnishing the people Railroad facilities, such as is herein suggested, the old project of the Fayetteville Road East *will be revived, and will ultimately succeed,* and by its success the trade of these sections *may be directed away from Wilmington.*

DUPLIN.

PUBLIC MEETING IN HERTFORD.—At a largely attended public meeting in Hertford county, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted by a committee, of which the Hon. W. N. H. Smith was chairman:

We the citizens of Hertford, assembled at Winton, learning with regret the present financial condition of our State, deem it the duty incumbent on all citizens, without regard to present or past political associations, to express our disapprobation of the profligate and wasteful expenditures of the present General Assembly, therefore,

Resolved, That the present high taxes are not in accordance with a state of peace, and that they have a ruinous effect on the energies of an industrious people.

Resolved That the very large appropriations by the present Legislature to carry into effect such an extensive system of internal improvements so soon after the close of the war between the States was impolitic and unjust.

Resolved, That while we are in favor of a liberal system of internal improvements at the proper time, we do condemn as unwise and unnecessary the issuing of such a large amount of State bonds to irresponsible parties.

Resolved, We are of an opinion that our bonds have been fraudulently used and that there ought to be a thorough investigation into the facts thereof.

Resolved, We consider the old State debt valid and ought to be paid.

Resolved, We are utterly opposed to the suspension of the writ of *habeas corpus* as being contrary alike to the spirit and letter of organic law and uncalled for by any exigency in our affairs.

CLINTON MALE ACADEMY.

THE NEXT SESSION OF THIS SCHOOL WILL begin Jan. 10th, 1870, and continue twenty weeks. Board from $10 to $12 50 per month.—Tuition $17 50 and $22 50. Contingent fee 50 cents. No deduction unless in cases of protracted sickness. Pupils will find it to their interest to enter on the first day of the session.

GRADY & McLEOD.

dec 16 63-d6t&w6w

A DOCTOR'S STORY.

BY JUDGE CLARK.

During my six weeks' attendance on him how I learned to hate the old miscreant! How often I regretted that it was only his arm and not his neck that was broken!—Of course I was bound to do, and I did do all I could for my patient.

"Only bring me around in time for the wedding, doctor," was the earnest exhortation with which Ananias Skinner was accustomed to greet me on my daily visits of inspection. Ugh! how repulsive he looked, as he lay leering and peering out of his wicked gray eyes, his arms in splints and an ugly black cap on his head.

The wedding he was so anxious about was none other than his own. It would have come off before, but an unlucky—pardon me, I meant just the reverse—slip up on an icy pavement, resulting in a fractured bone, compelled an adjournment.

It was a shame, everybody said, that a young girl like Alice Gray should think of marrying a man of Mr. Skinner's years.

It was the old case, people thought, of youth and beauty making barter of themselves for money; and many there were to sneer at, and none to pity poor Alice Gray, whose saddened look and drooping form betokened anything but a heart at ease, or one filled with bright anticipations of the future.

"And there was Herbert Blake to whom she was engaged, and who sailed two years ago in a vessel never since heard from—how could she forget him so soon!" sighed the dashing Mrs. Jones, a widow of two months' standing, whose grief was fairly inconsolable at the thought that it must be kept up ten months longer.

At first I was uncharitable enough to join in the common opinion that in contracting a marriage necessarily so repugnant to every feeling of maidenly delicacy, Alice Gray was but engaging in a heartless speculation, and was more designing than designed against. But when I came to know the truth, and how exalted and entirely pure were the motives that influenced her conduct, and how utterly devilish was the plot that environed her, I felt that to attempt her rescue was the only fitting atonement I could make for my past injustice.

But how to set about it was the perplexing question. I had gained my knowledge in a matter that engaged my professional honor against divulging it.

However, no time was to be lost. My patient had nearly if not quite recovered, and to-morrow was the day fixed for the important event to which she had so long looked forward. I had at least the right to speak freely to him and determined to do so at once.

He seemed a little astonished at my call. There had never been any personal intimacy between us, and some days before I had given him to understand that unless some unexpected change of symptoms intervened, there would be no need to continue my professional visits.

"I have come to talk to you about a private matter," I began, after the exchange of a few common-places—"one of which I feel at liberty to speak to you alone."

He looked at me attentively, but said nothing.

"You will remember," I continued, "that previously to setting your arm I gave you ether."

"I do," he answered.

"It was administered at your own request," I added. "I did not think it was required in a case so simple, but yielded to your wishes."

"I am very sensitive to pain, doctor," he whined apologetically; but surely you don't think any harm has resulted."

"If that I shall leave you to judge, when you have heard me further."

He nervously motioned me to proceed.

"The inhaling of ether," I resumed, "sometimes produces singular effects. A not unfrequent result is a high degree of intoxication, under the influence of which the patient will talk incessantly, often betraying his profoundest secrets without the slightest recollection of it afterward."

Ananias turned deadly pale.

"Such," I proceeded, "was the case with you. You spoke unreservedly of what seemed uppermost in your mind—your approaching marriage—divulging the fact that the hand of Alice Gray was the price you exacted for the liberty of her father, over whom you possessed the power of casting into prison for debt, he being bound as surety on a note you held for money loaned to Herbet Blake, the young man who was lost at sea."

"You also let out that Herbert Blake paid the note before he sailed, and mentioned the name of a witness who was present. That witness I have this morning seen, and he is ready to testify to the payment of the note."

Ananias turned ghastly pale and gasped, "What is your purpose?"

"To put the intended victims of your rascally plot in communication with the witness I have referred to," I replied as I took my leave.

But Ananias saved us any further trouble by hanging himself from a hook in the wall, "with his own free will and accord," as his housekeeper said.

And Herbert Blake soon after came back from sea, alive and well, and he and Alice have been married these many happy years.

THE STOCKADE.—It was understood yesterday that the stockade would be finished with the close of the day, and that to-day an installment of convicts would be introduced to the inner walls.

Raleigh *Standard.*

GENERAL LITTLEFIELD.—The editor, who is now in the Western part of the State, writes that Governor Holden's friend, General Littlefield, left the Danville Road and took the North Carolina train at Greensboro'. The General was looking well, and coolly remarked to a passenger that he was going to Florida to sink the balance of the $6,000,000 of State bonds; that they were so low now that it made but little difference what became of them. This stake holder of the State was as much looked at as the elephant or educated hog in the circus. Men and boys went in the smoking car to look at him. State bonds are so low that no man attempted to arrest him though $50,000 in that once good currency is offered for him. It is all right as to Littlefield; all the shame is on Governor Holden, who supports and sustains such a man by making him State printer, and President of a Railroad, when he handles, without security, millions of money belonging to the people of the State.

Raleigh *Sentinel.*

A Bad Place to Pause.

Cooke, once performing in a country town, became indebted to a tailor for a suit of clothes. Shears offered to give him a receipt in full if he would allow him to play Catesby to his Richard. Cooke assented. In the tent scene, Richard started from his knees, and shouted,

"Who's there?"

Shears rushed on, determined to make a hit, but Cooke looked so fiercely, that Shears was frightened, and stammering out the beginning of his answer, unfortunately, in the middle—

"'Tis I, my lord; the early village cock," the audience was in a roar.

Cooke surveyed the speechless offender for some time, as if enjoying his agony, and then growled out in an audible tone—

"Why, in the name of mischief, don't you crow, then."

EXPORT TABLE.

STATEMENT of the principal articles of Produce exported from the Port of Wilmington, N. C., for the year ending 31st December, 1869, as compiled from the reports of the Daily Journal, and compared with the exports of same articles for years 1867-'68:

ARTICLES	New York.	Boston.	Philad'a.	Baltimore.	Richmond, Va.	Portsmouth Va.	Norfolk, Va.	Charleston, S. C.	Providence, R. I.	Salem, Mass	Alexandria, Va.	New Haven, Conn.	NewLondon Conn.	Newburyp't, Mass.	Portsmouth N. H.	Kennebunk Me.	Bath, Me.	Rockport, Me.	Rockland, Me.	Saco, Me.	Richmond, Me.	Bucksport, Me.	Total, 1869.	Total, 1868.	Total, 1867.
Spirits Turp. bbls.	33,691	5,236	6,334	8,964																			54,085	64,097	54,904
Crude Turp. "	13,549	7,886	271	2,935		250																	20,537	34,672	17,417
Rosin " "	398,617	31,417	31,458	37,595	122	922	1,011																473,882	537,657	460,270
Tar " "	47,156	13,138	1,703	3,702																			65,798	17,173	69,370
Pitch " "	47,997	1,968	2,998	3,030																			55,993	30,218	41,743
Cotton Yarn, bales	496	2,106	1,348	7,830		615																	12,395	135	4,383
Cotton Sheet's "	28																						28		5,867
Peas Nuts, Bush	20,000																						20,000	868	21,828
Rough Rice "	496																						496		153
Timber, P. P. feet	92,701	7,193	1,901	16,476																			118,271		38,499
Lumber, " " "	2,439	2,439		2																			4,880		28
Shingles, Cypress,	9,499	40		1,000																			10,539		498
Staves, "	292,525	8,883,527	4,038,418	9,445,777	18,660																		22,679,727		31,828
Staves, Oak,	1,446,236	17,700	84,000	18,000																			1,565,936		295
			41,352																				41,352		594
			1,878,990																				1,878,990		498
			136,044																				136,044		443
				6,100																			6,100		153
Spirits Turp. bbls.																								29,162	16,076
Crude Turp. "																								8,489	8,886
Rosin " "																									2,723
Tar " "																									2,834
Pitch " "																									1,719
Cotton Yarn, bales																									5,040
Cotton Sheet's "																									5,054
Peas Nuts, Bush																									3,820
Rough Rice "																									1,316
Timber, P. P. feet																									502
Lumber, " " "																									
Shingles, Cypress,																									
Staves, "																									
Staves, Oak,																									