PHILADELPHIA

Dealers in all kinds of GOVERNMENT SECURITIES. OLD 5.20's WANTED. IN EXCHANGE FOR NEW

A LIBERAL DIFFERENCE ALLOWED,

COMPOUND INTEREST NOTES WANTED INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSIT

TOLLECTIONS MADE. Stocks Bought and Seld

o Commission. cisi business accommodations reserved for La [jan4'6712n

LEGAL.

C. T. C. DEAKE, ATTORNEY AND COUNCERLOR AT LAW

Jonesboro', Tenn., Will practice in the Courts of Wash ington, Carter, Johnson, Sullivan, Hawkins and Greene Counties. And in the Federal and Supreme Courts, at

KNOXVILLE Office up stairs in the Court House. April 12th 1867. tf.

SCUDDER & HACKER Atterneys and Counsellors

AT LAW,
Jonesboro', Tenn.
Will prectice in the Courts of Washington, Carter, and Greene Counties, and in the Federal and Supreme Courts at

KNOXVILLE Office formely occupied by Jas. W. Deader-ick-below Keen's Uniform. Jan, 18th, 1867tf

NAT. B. OWENS. ATTORNEY AT LAW, COLLECTING AGENT,

JONESBORO' TENNESSEE; WILL PRACTICE IN THE COURTS OF Greene, Washington, Carter, Johnson and Sollivan counties, and in the Federal and Suprema Courts at

Enoxville. OFFICE, front room of Dr. Armstrong's residence, main street, East of Court House.

A. W. HOWARD, Attorney and Counsellor

AT LAW, W ILL practice in the Circuit and Chan-V cery Courts of Greene, Washington, Sullivan, Hawkins, Jefferson, Satler and Cock Counties and Supreme Court at Knox-

Office near M'Dowell, M'Gaughey & Co's. Old Stand, Main Street, 8dt 37 lg. \* GREENEVILLE, TENN. THOMAS S. SMYTH,

Attorney at Law,

Collecting Agent, Taylorsville, Tenn, WILL PRACTICE IN THE COUNTIES of Johnson, Carter, Washington and reens. Also in the Supreme and Pederal

Courts at KNOXVILLE, TENN. Feb 23, 1y

MEDICAL.

RESURRECTION

D. J. GIRSON, M. D.

WE take pleasure in announcing to the good people of Washepposite the Courty, that our Drug Store opposite the Court House, after being closed through the hottest of the late struggle, is

now permanently re-opened for trade, and we would cordially invite all, and especially the sick and needy, to frequent our establish-ment as we shall endeavor to furnish articles suited to the taste and necessities of the

Our Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Dye Stuff's ic., are fresh, while with our FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES we hope to be able to please all. GIBSON & KELLY. 1867]e21tf.

DR. GEO. H. CROSSWHITE. OFFERS HIS PROFESSIONAL SERVIces to the citizens of Washington coun-Office and residence on Cherokee, four miles South of Jonesboro', on the Asheville

D. J. GIBSON, M. D., Physician and Surgeon Office, Main Street, opposite the Court House, Jonesborough, Tennessee,
WHERE HE MAY BE FOUND IN THE
day-time, and at his Residence on Leessurg St., in the west end of town, at night.
Noviets

DR. C. WHEELER, Physician and Surgeon AND EXAMINING SURGEON FOR PENSIONERS. Appointed October 24th, 1865. OFFICE in John H. McLin's Low Office MAIN STREET, JONESBORO', TENN.

octolses of DR. J. S. RHEA DENTIST. JONESBORH, TENN. MISCELLANEOUS.

H. T. COX, OF TRUE, J. L. COX, OF TRUE, H. T. COX & BRO. COMMISSION MERCHANTS, FORSYTH STREET. ..

Atlanta, Ga. PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN TO SALE OF Produce, Groceries, and General MERCHANDISE,

AND FILLING ORDERS FOR PRODUCE and MERCHANDISE. REFER TO-Business houses generally of East Tennesice and South-Western Virginia. Business houses generally of Atlanta. French, Brown & Co., and others, Chattanooga Tenn. Massengale & Co., and others, Nashville, 1867oct4mo6\*

A. K. SEAGO. COMMISSION MERCHANT:

Established in Business in 1852, Cor. Forsyth and Mitchell Str.

Atlanta, Ga. Consignments Solicited.

J. OTHY TAYLOR. Late Lee, Rocks & Taylor. Late Les, Rocks & Taylor

LEE & TAYLOR. (At the old stand of Lee Rocks & Taylor.) WHOLESALE & RETAIL

MERCHANTS, Fire Proof Building, 105 Main Street, on the Basin, near Va. & Tenn. R. R. Depot, LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA. Will give particular attention to the Sale all consignments, such as

Tobacco, Wheat Flour, Bacon. Lard, Butter,

AND COUNTRY PRODUCE GENRALLY. Attend promptly to goods consigned be forwarded, and keen always or hand o be forwarded, and keep always on hand n extensive assortment of GROERIES LI-QUORS, WINES, &c., &c. [1866 Aug. 3. 1y.

Grovesteen & Co. Piane Forte Manufacturers

400 Broadway, New York. THESE PIANOS received the Highest Award of Meriti at the World's Fair, over the best makers from London, Paris, Germany, the cities of New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Boston; also, the Gold Medal at the American Institute, for FIVE SUCCESSIVE YEARS!! Our Pianos contain the French Grand Action, Harp Pedal, Overstrung Bass, Full Iron Frame, and all Modern Improvements. Every Instrument warrented FIVE years. Made under the supervision of Mr. J. H. GROVESTHEN, who has a practical experience of over thirtyfive years, and is the maket of over eleven thousand plane fortes. Our facilities for manufacturing enable us to sell these justiments from \$100 \$200 chember than any first class piano forte. faug17-1866-1yH&P

MRERI III MRERII LU W U L | L L W U L | No glad waters greet, no streams flowing free WE HAVE NOW AND WILL KEEP constantly on band every variety of

LUMBER: consisting of POPLAR, PINE, OAK, WAL-NUT, CHERRY, &c., which we will deliver at our Mill near Johnson's Depot, or at any point on the East Tennessee and Virginia Rail Road, on liberal terms. HENRY JOHNSON & Co.

И: новии. P. WILSON & CO., WHOLESALE GROCERS COMMISSION MERCHANTS, Corner of Gay and Church Streets,

Coffin's Block, Knexville, Tenn. Post Office Box 154 nov. 10-6m

East Tennessee Land Agency. MUNSON & SEYMOUR:

Real Estate Agents,
KNOXVILLE, TENNESSEE.
WILL attend to the Purcusas, Sale and Exchange of Real Estate. We have completed arrangements to offer our lands in the Eastern and Northern Markets, and have unexampled facilities for disposing of Farms, Town Property, Mills, &c., on good terms.— Western land exchanged for land in East

Office corner GAY and MAIN Streets,

W. COPPIN. R. I. WILSON. H. W. MANTIN. COFFIN, WILSON & MARTIN WHOLESALE GROCERS

COMMISSION MERCHANTS. Agents for the Sale of Yarns and Sheetings of the Rottlere Hansfacturing Company,

W. H.L. attend strictly to the sale of Corn,
Hay, Flour, Bacon, Lard & W Hay, Flour, Bacon, Lerd, &c. Par-ticular attention paid to filling orders for all kinds of Produce or Merchandise.

Coffins Block, Gay Street,

(Near the Baptist Church,) KNOXVILLE, TENNESSEE, feb16mos6\*

Investments in New York. DERSONS WISHING TO MAKE INVEST-MENTS in New York, can have their business transacted by us, through our reliable correspondent in that City.

JOB. R. MITCHELL &CO. Knorville Tenn des. 8.]-

JONESBOROUGH TENN FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1867. THE UNION FLAG.

Jonesboro', Tenn. Nov. 29, 1867

G. E. GRISHAM,

Terms.
The Union Frag will be published every Friday Morning, on the fellowing One copy, per your.

Six months,
Single copy, 10 cents,
TERMS FOR CLURS.
To a Club of Five subscribers, each, \$2 75
To a Club of Ten subscribers, each, 2 50
To a Club of Twenty subscribers, each, 2 70
No attention will be paid to orders for the paper, unless accompanied by the Cash.

ach, 2

will be paid to orders for the cash.

Terms of Advertising.

I square, 19 likes or less (minion,) such insertion. 22,00

Each subsequent insertion. 75

square two months. 75

three

str

ope year
olumn one month
it wo ons year one year 75.00
three months 28 (squares) 60.00
six menths 90.00
i one year 187.
Announcing Candidarsh For Municipal offices, \$3 00; County \$5 00; State,

Jon-PRINTING, of all descriptions, neatly Bes. All communications tending to per nal agrandizement or emolument will be

charged the same as advertisements.

Advertisements and Subscriptions continued unless arrearages are paid and ordered to be stopped, and they will be charged for accordingly.

## POETRY.

Haskell's last Poeni.

We have frequently been asked for a copy of the feeling poem, which was penned by the lamented Haskell upon his restoration to health and sanity, after a brief confinement in the Lexington Asylum. It was first published in the Louisville Journal. Prentice, on introducing it, said: "If the first part of this extraordinary poem from the gifted Haskell, is as wild as the cry of a lost spirit, the second is as peaceful and beautiful as a dream of the blest."

THE RANSOMED.

BY GEN. WM. T. HANKELL, OF MEMPRIS, TENS.

Lines suggested by my centeration to Health from recent physical debility and mental distraction.

North.—These lines are respectfully and affectionately dedicated to Mrs. Louiss Jane Rice, the simisble and gaulie-bearied, and accomplished Marron of the Eastern Kentusky Asylum for the Insane, at Lexington, by an attached friend, who will never forget her tenderness and ministering care when the pathway of life with early dark to him. She will reap her reward in the "Land of the Hareafter." W. T. H.

LEXINGTON ASYLUM, Nov. 20th, 1857.

I'm adrift Sh Life's ocean, and wildly I sweep, Aimless and helmless, its fathomiess deep.

The wild winds assailme, it threat ningly storms The clouds roll around me in hideous forms.
I drift to a leculoral I string! am aground!
The mad waters whelin me—I drown! oh, I drown!
Mercy, oh, mercy! Oh, Lord, set me free, And take me, oh, take me, to Heaven and Thee

I wander Life's desert, lone, desolate, sad, Faint, reeling and weary-I'm mad! ob, I'm mad I parish ! I perish ! oh, God ! set me free. Ah! hopeless, I pray Thee, 't is idle and vain. I perish! I perish! Bain-min-give me rain Let the stream of Deliverance flow gantly to me, And drift me, oh I drift me to Heaven and Thee.

'Mid the wranglings of men and their condicts so force Half mad and despairing; my lips spil a curse Instead of imploring a Refuge, and Peace, From Life's maddening battle, for Hope and Release I bear on defiantly, proud, reckless, unblanched, At the dangers that hem me—the curses I launched, At Barth and at Heaven, Lord! mercy for me, Receive me? receive me! to Heaven and Thee.

But the storm howle no longer; the desert is gone, The battle's figros strife no more hurries me on, The tempests no more lash the ocean's calm b And the clouds float in beauty afar to the West. I more through Life's bowers full of bliss and of love, Looking fordly to Earth and transports above.

And an angel soft whispers, "The Lord sets thee free
To come to ma! come to ma! dwell here with ma!"

I thank Thee, oh, Lord! that my raving career Was checked by the hand of Omnipotence here, That struck from its jarred equilibrium the mind Whose balance my madness and felly combined Had periled forever my sarthly career, While night's thick ning darkness encompass'd me here And my sad soul is ransomed, unprisoned and free, I am coming, eb, Lord! I bow gently to Thee.

Joy ! Joy! ch I auguish and sorrow no mora Shall lead mo, its victim, on Life's crumbling shore, The winds wast me gently, I perish no more, I thirst not, the war of Life's struggle is o'er Hope beckons me on, with its sweat, whispering tal-To wait through, all hopefully, Life's gleasant vale, And come to Thee, Lord! unprisoned said free, And I bless Thee! shi bless Thee! for mercy to me.

## The Sudden Choice:

A few years ago 1 made one of seventy-nine passengers on board the fast steamer Emily Barton bound up the Tennessee. A pleasant, intelligent, go-ahead captain, a good steward, and social, refined company, made the trip one of pleasure, indeed; long shall I remember the saucy Emily Barton and her superb living freight. wedding before the boat reached her and novel speech had aroused an inily made its way to the hall, the boil-er deck, and even to the main; like ment and delight of every one, a fawnthe snowballs down the mountain, like, blue-eyed girl from the flowery gathering size and momentum, as it banks of Alabama, stepped up to his the interesting scene were not only him, with her hands on his arm said : pointed out, but the persons—some scraps in the history of each—fiction fact and surmise, all hashed up ingeniously leaving you in the half pleasant, half painful suspense and doubt the married ladies afterward pronounction.

"I am thine?"

By this time his arm was around and candor, and in order to save time—here are your nine hundred dollars—please to give me a bill of sale."

Cam got the clerk to draw up a bill of the married ladies afterward pronounction. niously leaving you in the half pleasniously leaving you in the half pleasant, half painful suspense and doubt
the married ladies afterward pronouncthat opens the eyes so wide and
strains the drum of the ear so tight

and surmise, an massing the contract, with a kiss that
the married ladies afterward pronouncdam got the clerk to draw up a bill
auspices of the Democratic Committee,
and five hundred under those of the
Hopkins, pocketed the money, and
Republican Committee.

flected, so clear, so true, that inversion ready, only pointed the false from the real. And

came a murmuring crystal brook, scarce four spans wide, to lose itself in the mass of Tennessee waters, they in turn to be alike lost in the boundless sea.

No sooner was the staging out than there emerged from the ladies' eabin a fine, manly looking fellow, dressed in faultless taste, intellect over his face perfect happiness shone like phosphorus on the sea; and leaning on his arm was the most lovable woman it has ever been my lot to behold; her fine bazel eyes (tell-tales that they were) speaking deep emotion, and her expressive lip quiv ering with deep suppressed excite ment, while her step, druss, and grans was that of a queen. "There they are!" "That's her!"

"Oh how handsome!" burst from many a lip as we instinctively thads to lot them pass to the alter, and where that was 'we had about as clear an idea as a transcendentallat generally has of what he is talking But one thing we all seemabout. and that to fall in their wake was the echo of the hoarse coughing of the way to see it.

As the ladies passed, a gallant arm was offered to each, and thus we with marched out of the cabin, down the ing. stairs, across the staging, and up the sloping bank. Some fifty yards up the brook the pair stopped, and, joining hands, they stood with clear water between them-bridged as it was with the twining fingers, and crossed by a stream of love as pure as itself All was silent, still, until broken by the manner.

"And of the rib which the Lord God hath taken from man made he woman and brought her tinto the man. And Adam said, this is now bone of my bone and flesh of my flesh; she shall be called woman, because she was taken of man. Therefore shall a man leave his father and mother and cleave

He closed the book and offered a most touching prayer; not a heart but seemed to feel that earnest appeal to the throne of grace.

Then asking the usual questions he pronounced them husband and wife. might have a foretaste of the temper The bride, slowly sinking on her of his master. Secretly, he vowed knees, raised her beautiful face, all vengeance for these striking proofs of out and have a shot?" covered with tears, and her clasped Matt's affection, and, in a short time, A muffled protest in hands, and, in a most thrilling sweet an opportunity offered to gratify that voice, tremulous with deep emotion, vengeance. said:

"And, now, O! merciful Father, grant that our lives thus united, may peacefully flow into one, even as this rivulet, until we reach the river of death : and undivided in faith or conduct, be permitted to enjoy thing stornal smiles, in the land of the pure and

Every pulse seemed still, hoping, wishing for more of this beautiful Not a word, not a movement drama. from all that throng, all, all was hap-piness. O! lovely panorama how deepy thou art graven on the heart. The happy man was in the act of imprinting a kiss upon the smiling lips of his magnificent wife, when the clear tones of a manly voice startled all from their pleasing reverle; titifersal gaze rested on a tall Tennessean, whose eagle eyes spoke the man-a fit representative he was of the State where sleeps a Jackson.

"I can't stand this any longer, I can't by \_\_\_\_ ! Pardon, ladies, pardon, I have a proposition to make in the good faith of a man who never lies or trifles. I must make it or die -so here goes. Now, I will marry on this spot any lady in the crowd who has the norve to face such music; look at me, and if you can love me as she loves (pointing to the bride), I'll promise to be such a husband as she deserves, and such a husband as a true hearted man will make to the woman who comes trembling under his wing. I further say that no spot of shame attaches to my name, or ever shall. And this arm will support and portect the one who can trust it .-Who'll take me ?"

And his eyes ran slowly and steadi-One lovely summer aftenoon, it was ly over the crowd of handsome womwhispered that we were to have a en around him; his earnest manner destination; said whisper started first tense feeling, and all was surprise and low near the ladies' cabin, and speed-deep sympathy, with the fearless, exgathering size and momentum, as it banks of Alabama, stepped up to his at the wharf; you can see him at any long time in the old country before

to all transpiring around you. Well with a triumphant expression from the told the planter to ask the captain for we landed to wood at a magnificent pleasant job just mentioned, he said : Black Matt; he would himself be on beech bottom, the tall, heavy leafed "Where is that parson? Send him board as soon as he had closed a barries with all the said in the sa trees, with silver gray trunks, making a deep cool shade, while they, on this spot we mile one; I was desirous of purchasing one of his with the grassy, green bank that boro haver lot such luck as this pass me by field hands. them, were, in the glassy river re- waiting a minute, so go ahead, all's The pursy planter made his way to

were they solomnly united forever. When the words what God hath joined together, let no man put assunder," died away, a shout went up that woke the echo for miles; every band was extended to the happy, lucky, venturesome fellow; and every lady in the crowd pressed the lips of the handsome wife, (for a moment I wishbeaming in every feature, while all ed I were she, but I instantly recovered my self possession and thrust the weakness from me; women kissing each other always seemed a waste of

sweetness to me, but they know best.)

and laughing, shouting, happy, we all

returned on board. Our generous captain set a splendid supper; the clerk made out two marriage certificates; they were signed by the parties and seventy four witnesses, (five more made the nine, you know,) men, women and children, all toldbverybody signed. Then we danced, we laughed, we made children of ourselves—yes, I am afraid we made foots of obeselves. Be that as it may, when the watch changed at noon of night, the bluffs on the dark shores ed to know, that there was fun ahead of river returned only unbroken the Emily Barton's engines, for we slept, and our dreams vainly tried to vie

## BLACK MATT:

with the lovely reality of the even-

A SLAVE SELLS HIS OWN MASTER.

Matthew Hobson, (generally called Black Matt,' on account of the darkness of his complexion,) was well minister reading in an impressive known by the inhabitants of the Seaboard of Virginia, some years ago, as a slavedealer and an accomplished "breaker in" of bad flesh. He once purchased a bright mulatto by the name of Sam, at a very low price, on account of his numerous bad qualities, such as thieving, lying and drunkenness. Sam was intelligent with all his faults-could read and write, and unto his wife; and they shall be one ape the airs of a most polished gentlemen. He was so far removed, too, from the pure African, that he could scarcely be distinguished from a white man. On his becoming the property of the slavedealer, he received several severe admonitions, in order that he at once.

Matt made up his gang and shipped them at Norfolk. The barque arrived influence. A moment later he appear-safely at N Orleans, and was brought ed at the door in hunting trim, and to the wharf. In order that Sam the two men started off although the might bring a good price, he was tog-ged off in fine clothes—calf-skin boots, a silk hat, and kid gloves. Matthew thought, by this external show, to realize at least \$1600 for the mulatto, as the body servant of some rich planter. Sam was, consequently, alowed to go on shore, in order to show himself off. He proceeded to the Al. At last the parson descried a fine coon hambra, and there strutted along in a tree. Being a sprightly parson among the best of them. Hearing a and an agile, he climbed up after the portly gentleman remark that he animal, following it to quite a hight. wished to purchase a good body ser- At last, getting a good chance, he want, he went up to him, and, with an levelled his gus. independent swagger, said:
'My dear sir, I have got just the

boy that will suit you.' 'Ha!' rejoined the planter, 'I am glad to hear you say so: for I have ing to pull the trigger, been looking for one for several days. "I say, Mr. Waters What do you ask for him?"

'Nine hundred dollars,' replied Sam, and cheap as dirt at that. He has every quality-enn shave, dress hair, brush boots, and is, besides, polished in his manners. I could have gotten fifteen hundred dollars for him, but for one fault."

'Ha!' ejaculated the planter, 'and, pray, what kind of a fault is that?" Why, sir, a ridiculous one. He imagines himself a white man.

'A white man !' exclaimed the planter, laughing, that is a funny conceit, indeed; but I can soon cure him of the commandment says : Remember that-I've had considerable experi- the Sabbath day to keep it holy-coon ence in training and managing gentlemen of color. 'Oh! sir,' continued Sam, 'there is

but little doubt that he can be cared -though you may find some trouble at first.

Where is he now?' 'On board the barque -

ceted, so clear, so true, that inversion ready. And the parson did go ahead, and tain to see the boy Black Matt. The Cutting this charming spot in twain on that spot where they first met the barque, and demanded of the capwho sat on the quarter deck, smoking his eigar and superintending the debarkation of his slaves.

'Are you Black Matt, my fine fellow?" asked the planter, addressing the slave merchant. Folks tall me so to hum,' was the

reply, 'but here my name's Matthew Hobson, "What do you want?" 'I'll tell you, Matt, what I want. want you. Xon're a likely looking fellow, and will just suit me. Look on here, stranger, said Matt,

firing up, 'may be you don't know who you are speaking to. 'Yes I do, though you're my property; I bought you of your master,

Samuel Hopkins, just now, and You bought me! exclaimed Matt, standing up at full length before the planter, hell and the devil, sir—I'm a white man!'

'Come, come, now,' calmly said the fat man, 'it won't do-I know youyou can't humbug me with your conceits-I'll whip it out of you, sir-I'll teach you -

Here Matt drew back and aimed a blow at the ruddy nose of the planter, who seized him by the throat, and bellowed for the police. An officer bappened to be on the levee-he at the instance of the planter seized the refractory slave and bore him to the calaboose, where he remained until evidence could be procured identify ing him as a free born, white citizen of the Uniled States.

Sam, in the meantime, got on board a ship that was just weighing anchor for an European port, and has never been heard of since. Thus the rascal had his revenge—Matt lost his slave, and the 'green' fat gentleman his money.—Peteraburg Press.

A Story of Turkey River, Iowa. On Turkey river lived Amasa Bark er, a worthy itinerant minister of the Methodist Church. Besides being a fisher of men be was a fisher of fish, and also delighted in the pleasures of the chase. To him one fine Saturday night came another son of Mimrod -Jack Waters. Jack woke up the minister by calling to him from the outside. The parson put his head out of the door and recognized his friend

" Mr Barker," says Jack, "fine night for 'coon bunting. Can you come

A muffled protest in a feminie voice was faintly heard inside the house : a hunter to yield even to petticoat protest was repeated more strenuously, accompanied by the apparition at a window of a head incased with a ruffled night cap. Spite of the fine night, however, and the skill of the two hunters, luck was against them, and several hours had passed before they met with anything worth taking home.

"Why don't you fire?" hoarsely whispered Jack, after waiting several minutes during which the parson re-mained, sudently transfixed neglect-

"I say, Mr. Waters," he replied, what time is it?" Remember this is Saturday night. No it isn't," says Jack, looking at his watch, "it's Sunday morning. Just five minutes past twelve. Now fire quick you won't have such a chance again."

"No, no," replies the minister, "it won't do, Mr. Waters. Too late now: we must come another time." "But just give the coon a crack,"

urged Jack. "Can't do it," said the minister, slowly descending. "Recollect what the musquitoes. The musquitoes in or no coon.

So the virtuous Sabbatarians went home.

A certain Judge was once compelled to double is with an Irishman Well, sir, you appear to be a gen- in a crowded hotel, when the follow-tieman, said the planter, who was ing conversation ensued - "Pat, you in a crowded hotel, when the followrather too anxious and confiding. I would have remained in the old counwill take him on your recommenda- try a long time before you could have slept with a Judge, would you not? 'Yes, yer honor," said Pat, "and I

> Seven thousand five hundred naturalizations have taken place re

NUMBER 28

Attend to the Sheep. The following practical suggestions are sopied from Colman's Rural World: "It is not a good practice to let, the sheep run out on poor, frost-bitten pas-ture, as long as they can maintain fife; before taking them up and feeding them. Indeed, balf the wintering of them. Indeed, baif the wintering of sheep depends upon the condition in which they are in on the first of December. If they have to provide for themselves up to this date, and even up to the first of January, as is freduently the case, they are in very poor condition to wishstand the inclement constant of water and many

nclement season of winter, and many of them will come to an "untimely grave. One of the great secrets of success One of the great secrets of success with sheep is to begin to feed early in the autumn, just as soon as the pastures begin to fail. If the pastures fail, the sheep will fail too, unless they have outside aid. They cannot begin the winter in too good condition. If they are strong and fat, they are prepared to resist the cold and storms; but if weak and poor, they fall an easy

out if weak and poor, they fall an easy prey to the trying winter weather.

Every sheep man should thoroughly call his flock at this season, and dispose of all the old and poor sheep, at some price or other. This is another secret of success in sheep raising sell off the poor ones—keep the best ones. This is the senson to cull the flock—before winter sets in. Don's fail to do this, if you would be a suc-

cessful wool grower. Another secret of success is to keep no more sheep than you can keep well. Have plenty of pasture for what you keep, and plenty of hay and grain to feed them in winter. If you want them to have heavy fleeces, they must have heavy feeding-they can't have them without. It pays to feed all kinds of stock well, particularly

sheep. Another matter of great impor-tance is, to have good shelter for sheep—it is indispensable almost to success. Cheap sheds, can be put up that will ward off the cold winds and rains. We do not advocate close yards for sheep. Exercise is health-ful, and if they can have the pickings to be found in the fields in our latitude in winter-the exercise and the grass they get are lighly beneficial to them. Blue grass pastures, rye fields, etc., are very desirable to the flock-

master.

The Garden.
The Rural World says: "Many armers have a place which they dignify by the name of garden; but at this season of the year they more resemble a cape break or wilderness. After the spring vegetables have matured, the ground is too often allowed to grow up to weeds, so thick as to render it difficult to get through them. True economy, to say nothing but the good minister was too ardent of good looks, would dietate that all weeds in the garden be kept down and not allowed to go to seed and again be multiplied fifty or an hundred fold the next year, causing an immense amount of labor in future cultivation. Where weeds have been allowed to take possession of the ground, they should be out up at once and removed, before they scatter their seed for a future crop. No part of the farm affords a greater return for the labor bestowed than the garden, and still no part of the farm is more neglected. No better time will present itself for clearing off the garden than the present. If deferred untill spring, a thousand other things of more pressing importance then require to be done. It is an excellent olan when the weeds are cleared off, to haul out manure intended for the garden, spread it and turn it under with a good plow, preparatory to a second plowing in the spring. Late fall plowing exposes thousands of insects to the effects of the frost, which otherwise would prove very destruc-

tive to the spring crops." Wonderful Musquitoes. It is related of Rev. Zeb. Twitchel preacher noted for shrewd and humorous sayings, that he once aroused the flagging attention of an audi-ence with the following statement:

"Brethren, you haven't any idea of the sufferings of our missionaries in the new settlements on account of some of these regions are enormous.

A great many of them would weigh a pound, and they would get on logs and bark when the missionaries are going along."

By this time all cars and eyes were, open, and he proceeded to finish his discourse. The next day one of his hearers

called him to account for telling lies in the pulpit. "There never was a musquito that "But I didn't say one of them.

would weigh a pound; I said a great many, and I think a million of them would." "But you say they barked at the missionaries.

"No, no, brother, I said they would get on logs and (on) bark."

A wife with a capital isu's always a capital wife.