THE NORFOLK POST
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No. 18 ROANOKE SQUARE,
NORFOLK, VA.,
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THREE DOLLARS PER HUNDRED
or sent to subscribers by mail at the rate of
TEN DOLLARS PER YEAR
payable in advance. Single copies, at the counter, FIVE CENTS.

Residents in the city of Norfolk or Portsmouth, desiring the paper left regularly at their houses or places of business, will be served by a carrier, by leaving the name and address at the counting-room of the publication office. They will settle with the carrier weekly for the same.

The Norfolk Post.

VOLUME I. NORFOLK, VA., MONDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1865. NUMBER 106.

TERMS OF ADVER[illegible]

THE NORFOLK [illegible]
Offers the best terms to ADVERTISERS, [illegible] will always correspond with the general advertising agencies in other cities.

TWELVE LINES or less will constitute a square.

For a single insertion per square ONE DOLLAR will be charged, and for each subsequent insertion TWENTY FIVE CENTS.

Merchants, Auctioneers and all others who advertise regularly, and occupy one-fourth of a column or more, can make special terms, and will receive a liberal deduction.

Business Cards, FIVE DOLLARS per month or FIFTY DOLLARS per year.

All transient advertisements payable in advance—all others monthly.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELLERS
THE OLD AND ESTABLISHED
BALTIMORE STEAM PACKET CO.,
So well and so favorably known to the Public as the
M. N. FALLS' LINE,
Are now Running their Favorite Steamers
LOUISIANA,
CAPT. GEO. W. RUSSELL;
ADELAIDE,
CAPT. JAMES CANNON;
GEORGEANA,
CAPT. P. PIARSON.
They cave the Government Wharf, Norfolk, daily at 3½ o'clock, and High street Wharf, Portsmouth, at 4 o'clock, P. M., for Baltimore, touching at Old Point.
These Steamers carry the U. S. Mail and Adams' Express Freight, and for freight and passenger accommodations, are unsurpassed.
Passengers taking these Steamers arrive in Baltimore in time to connect with the early trains to Washington and all points North and West.
Through tickets can be procured on these Steamers for Washington, Philadelphia, New York, and all points North and West.
Baggage checked to all points free of charge, and special attention given to their delivery.
These Steamers run in connection with the celebrated Steamers THOMAS COLLYER and M. MARTIN, of the Norfolk and Richmond Line.
Any information desired will be cheerfully given by the Clerks of the Steamers or on application to the office o the Company in Norfolk.
☞ Be sure to inquire for the FALLS' LINE.
THOS. H. WEBB, Agent.
aug10—tf Norfolk, Va.

NOTICE TO TRAVELLERS.
REDUCTION OF FARE!
One Dollar to Richmond!
THE NEW FAST AND MAGNIFICENT STEAMERS
THOMAS A. MORGAN,
AND
THOMAS COLLYER,
CARRYING THE U. S. MAIL AND ADAMS EXPRESS FREIGHT.
These Steamers will leave the Government Wharf, Norfolk, daily, on and after Monday, Sep. 18th, at 6½ o'clock, A. M., for Richmond, touching at Portsmouth, Old Point, City Point, and the different landings on James River.
No expense has been spared in fitting out these steamers expressly for day travelers.
They have large, open, airy saloons, from which all objects of interest along the route may be seen.
Travellers taking these Steamers will arrive in Richmond at a much earlier hour than by any other line, as their speed is unsurpassed.
Through Tickets can be procured on these Steamers to Petersburg, Lynchburg and Danville, and connect with the trains running West and South.
These Steamers are under the Superintendence of Col. M. N. Falls, and run in connection with the Baltimore Steam Packet Company's Steamers.
Their Tables are supplied with all the Delicacies of the markets.
☞ Be sure to inquire for the FALLS LINE.
For freight or passage apply to the Clerk of the Steamers, or to THOS. H. WEBB,
oct19-tf Agent, Norfolk, Va.

FOR EDENTON, PLYMOUTH WILLIAMSTON, AND ALL INTERMEDIATE LANDINGS.
The fast Str. "JENNY LIND" Capt. J. C. Snow, will run on the above line in place of the Str. "CLARION," from wharf foot of Commerce Street. Freight taken at low rates. For freight or passage apply to
CYRUS E. STAPLES,
oct9—tf No. 13 Wide-Water street, Norfolk, Va

THE NEW LINE STEAMERS FROM
NORFOLK TO FORT MONROE, BALTIMORE, RICHMOND, MATTHEWS COUNTY AND CHERRYSTONE,
CARRYING THE GREAT
HARNDEN'S EXPRESS.
The following First Class, Side-Wheel Steamers, with unsurpassed accommodations, namely:
GEORGE LEARY, CAPT. BLAKEMAN,
JAS. T. BRADY, CAPT. LANDIS,
Leave for Baltimore, DAILY, at 3½ o'clock, P. M., arriving in time to connect with all the early trains.
CITY POINT, CAPT. TALBOT,
MAGENTA, CAPT. BAULSIR,
Leave for Richmond, DAILY, at 6 o'clock, A. M. State Room furnished FREE of CHARGE.
These Steamers all leave from New Line Wharf, foot of Roanoke and Market Square.
Through tickets sold for Philadelphia, New York, and all the principal cities West. Passengers and baggage taken from boat to cars free of charge.
The Steamers all touch at FORT MONROE, and connect with each other, going and returning.
For any information regarding Freight or Passage, or securing State Rooms in advance, apply at the Office on the wharf. H. V. TOMPKINS
sep9—tf Agent.

BALTIMORE STEAM PACKET COMPANY.
STEAMER "EOLUS,"
FROM
NORFOLK AND PORTSMOUTH TO FORT MONROE, EASTERN SHORE, MATHEWS COUNTY, GLOUCESTER AND YORKTOWN.
CARRYING THE UNITED STATES MAIL.
The New and Fast Steamer "EOLUS," Captain P. McCARRICK, will commence her regular trips to the above-named places on the 9th SEPTEMBER.
This Steamer will leave the Government Wharf, Norfolk, DAILY, at 6½ and Portsmouth at 7 o'clock, A. M., every
MONDAY, WEDNESDAY AND FRIDAY,
for Cherrystone—every
TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY,
for Mathews and Gloucester counties and Yorktown, touching at Old Point, going and returning on each trip.
This Steamer connects with the Baltimore Steam Packet Company's Steamers "LOUISIANA" and "ADELAIDE," for Baltimore, and the Steamers "THOMAS COLLYER" and "CITY OF RICHMOND," for City Point and Richmond.
Through tickets sold on this Steamer to Baltimore, City Point, Richmond and her connections.
This Steamer is especially adapted to the service in which she has been engaged, being very Fast (having made the trip in 1¾ hours less than any steamer on the route), having Fine Accommodations, and is noted as an excellent Sea Boat, and will make her trips regardless of the weather.
For freight or passage, apply to the clerk of the Steamer, or at the Office of the Company.
FARE:
Fare to Old Point..... 50c.
Fare to Mathews, Gloucester, Yorktown and Cherrystone..... $1 50
Fare from Cherrystone, Mathews and Gloucester counties and Yorktown to Baltimore..... 6 00
" " " " Richmond..... 4 00
THOS. H. WEBB,
sep16—tf Agent.

HARNDEN EXPRESS.
OFFICE, NO, 6 ROANOKE SQUARE.
SAFE, RELIABLE,
COURTEOUS, PROMPT.
Owing to the facilities offered us by the
NEW LINE OF STEAMERS,
and our connection with all the
RELIABLE EXPRESS COMPANIES
IN THE UNITED STATES,
EAST, WEST, NORTH and SOUTH,
We are prepared to forward
FREIGHT, MONEY, and VALUABLE PACKAGES, &c., at lower rates than ever offered the public before.
NOTES, DRAFTS and BILLS for COLLECTION made on all acceptable POINS, and RETURNS PROMPTLY DELIVERED.
SHIPPERS in NORFOLK and PORTSMOUTH will find it to their advantage to give us a call before engaging their freight by any other Express.
Freight delivered in Portsmouth without extra charge.
For further particulars apply at the Office, No. 6 Roanoke square.
Express closes for the North 2.45 P. M.
" " " South 6.30 "
oct11—tf F. R. HILL, Agent,

GEORGE SANGSTER
No. 25 Market Square, Norfolk, Va.,
SOLE AGENT FOR
NORFOLK,
PORTSMOUTH,
EASTERN SHORE,
PETERSBURG
and RICHMOND
FOR
HUBBEL'S GOLDEN BITTERS,
THE FINEST IN THE WORLD!
PURELY VEGETABLE.
WILL CURE
DISPEPSIA,
INTERMITTENT FEVER,
DEBILITY, and
LOSS OF APPETITE.
For sale by the quantity at a slight advance on the manufacturer's rates.
GEORGE SANGSTER
je 21 No. 25 Market Square.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

PEOPLE'S LINE FOR NEWBERN AND THE
INTERIOR OF NORTH CAROLINA!
CARRYING THE UNITED STATES MAIL.
THE ONLY AND ENTIRELY NEW ROUTE.
The Steamers of this line will leave mail wharf, Norfolk for Newbern, on the arrival of the boats from Baltimore on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.
Returning, will leave Newbern Tuesdays, Thursday, and Saturdays, connecting with railways for Goldsborough, Raleigh, Weldon, Beaufort, Morehead City and Wilmington.
The various lines of Railways are nearly all completed in the State of North Carolina, and passengers will have little or no difficulty in reaching their destination on any of the lines of Railway.
The boats are of the first class, and commanded by men of experience, who will see no pains spared to make passengers comfortable.
Being entirely an Inland Route, it will be found far more pleasant than by a sea route.
☞ Freight taken at Low Rates.
For further information, apply to
W. C. EDWARDS,
Roanoke Island, N. C.
GEO. OLNEY, Newbern, N C. jy 1—tf

ATLANTIC COAST MAIL
STEAMSHIP LINE
FOR NEW YORK!
THE NEW AND FIRST CLASS SIDE-WHEEL STEAMSHIPS
HATTERAS, CAPT'N LEWIS PARISH,
and the
ALBEMARLE, CAPT. BOARNE,
Will leave Dickson's Wharf for New York as follows:
HATTERAS—Every WEDNESDAY at 12 M.
ALBEMARLE—Every SUNDAY at 6 A. M.
Returning, leave Pier No. 36, North River, at 12 M. every
WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY.
For Freight or Passage, having elegant accommodations, apply to S. C. ELLIOTT, at Dickson's Wharf, or to J. M. RENSHAW, Bell's Wharf.
Agents in New York, Messrs. LIVINGSTON, FOX & CO., 141 Broadway. aug 1-tf

FOR NEWBERN.—Independent line of Steamers will run between Norfolk, Roanoke Island and Newbern, touching at all intermediate landings—connecting at Newbern with Railroad for all points in the interior of North Carolina. A Steamer will leave wharf foot of Commerce street every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, on arrival of the Baltimore boats, connecting with the fine and fast Steamer "TAMINEND," Leonard Master. Returning, "TAMINEND" will leave Newbern every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, on arrival of Western trains. For further particulars apply to C. E. STAPLES,
sep30—tf No. 13 Wide-Water street, Norfolk, Va.
☞ Old Dominion copy.

NEW LINE STEAMERS,
FOR BALTIMORE, DAILY, AT 3½ P. M.
" RICHMOND, " " 6½ A. M.
From Wharf foot of Roanoke and Market Squares.
Carrying Harnden's and Reid's Express.
The Steamers of this Line are all new, and their remarkable speed is due to their construction, the most approved Modern Models of the fast Hudson river steamers having been adopted.
The superiority of these models gives them a great advantage over the boats of the old style of naval construction, and the newness of their Boilers and Machinery guarantees to the public their perfect safety.
It is hardly necessary to inform our patrons that, with their powerful Machinery and fine water lines, they do not require the slightest approach to "racing" to enable them to attain a much better rate of speed than any boats in these waters.
The NEW LINE is composed of the following elegant Side-Wheel Steamers, superbly fitted up with Saloons and single and family State Rooms:
GEORGE LEARY, CAPT. BLAKEMAN,
JAMES T. BRADY, CAPT. LANDIS,
CITY POINT, CAPTAIN TALBOT,
DICTATOR, CAPTAIN DEERING.
MAGENTA, CAPTAIN BAULSER.
The TABLES are supplied with every luxury the markets afford, and equal to first-class hotel fare; and, notwithstanding the superior advantages offered to the public in point of elegance, comfort, safety and speed, the fares are as low as by any other line.
They connect with the elegant New Line of Steamers for Newbern, Edenton, Plymouth, and all other points in North Carolina.
Passengers transferred to and from all depots, and baggage handled free of charge.
They navigate the James river entirely in the day, thus affording passengers time for seeing the fortifications, Dutch Gap and other objects of interest.
EXCURSION TICKET to Baltimore and Richmond at reduced rates.
The Proprietors of the Line are now negotiating for one of the most superb and fast Steamers of the Hudson river to run on the James river, and intend to make their Line the permanent institution of Norfolk; and, grateful for the very large share of patronage they have already received, request a continuance of the public favor. H. V. TOMPKINS, Agent.
A. W. SHAW, Sup't New Line Steamers. sep20-2w

NEW YORK AND VIRGINIA
STEAMSHIP COMPANY, REGULAR LINE.
MOST PLEASANT, RELIABLE AND COMFORTABLE ROUTE.
The fine, commodious and powerful Steamships,
YAZOO,
1,800 TONS BURTHEN, CAPT. GEO. W. COUCH,
AND
CREOLE,
1,500 TONS BURTHEN, CAPTAIN JOHN THOMPSON,
Will leave Smith's Wharf, Town Point, for New York, every TUESEAY and SATURDAY evening, at 8 o'clock
Returning, will leave New York from Pier 21, North River, every SATURDAY and WEDNESDAY, at 12 M.
Passage and Fare, with superior state room accommodations, $12 00.
For freight or passage, apply to
G. HEINEKEN & PALMORE,
Agents, New York.
J. M. SMITH & BRO., Agents, Town Point, Norfolk.
aug 4—tf

FOR PHILADELPHIA.
RICHMOND AND NORFOLK STEAM PACKET COMPANY—SEMI-WEEKLY.
THIS LINE IS COMPOSED OF THE
SWIFT, FIRST-CLASS STEAMERS
VIRGINIA,
(CAPTAIN SNYDER;)
MAY FLOWER,
(CAPTAIN J. ROBINSON;)
CLAYMONT,
(CAPTAIN E. ROBINSON;)
And one of them will leave Higgins' Wharf, Norfolk, every TUESDAY and SATURDAY, forming a Semi-Weekly Line of fast and reliable Steamers, with good passenger accommodations and plenty of freight room.
For freight (which will be taken at low rates, or passage), apply to
THOS. P. CROWELL & CO., Agents,
Higgins' Wharf, or No. 6 Campbell's Wharf,
Norfolk, Va.
☞ One of these Steamers leaves Philadelphia every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY for Norfolk.
aug26—tf

GEORGE SANGSTER,
25 Market Square, Norfolk, Va.
IMPORTER OF
WINES AND LIQUORS,
BRANDIES,
GINS,
RUMS,
WHISKIES,
ALE and
PORTER,
LAGER BEER, TOBACCO AND SEGARS.
BRANCH HOUSES:
HIGH STREET, PORTSMOUTH,
SYCAMORE STREET, PETERSBURG,
MAIN STREET RICHMOND.
je 21

PURE SPARKLING SODA WATER,
DRAWN FROM
MATTHEWS' SILVER FOUNTAINS
WITH ALL THE CHOICE FRUIT SYRUPS.
SPARKLING SWEET HOCK,
A VERY DELICIOUS BEVERAGE,
CAN BE FOUND AT
W. E. LEWIS' Drug Store,
je 24—tf 4 Main St. under the Atlantic Hotel.

BAIRD & ROPER
31 Market Square, Norfolk, Va.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
WINES,
LIQUORS,
ALES,
CIGARS,
&c.
Greenough's Non-Explosive
BURNING FLUID
for sale jy26

BUSINESS NOTICES.

J. M. SMITH & BROTHER,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
TOWN POINT, NORFOLK, VA.
J. MARSDEN SMITH. WM. H. SMITH

A. GORDON MILHADO & CO.,
GROCERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
IN REAR OF THE CUSTOM HOUSE,
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA.
Constantly on hand a select assortment of Family Groceries. je 29—tf

J. M. SMITH & BROTHER,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Agents for the New York and Virginia Steamships
"YAZOO" AND "CREOLE."
OFFICE AT THEIR OLD WAREHOUSE, TOWN POINT
☞ LIBERAL ADVANCES made on shipments to New ork. au 31-tf

ATLANTIC HOTEL.
A. G. NEWTON, PROPRIETOR,
NORFOLK, VA.
Carriages always in readiness to carry passengers to and from the boats.
The bar and table always supplied with the choicest WINES of every variety, malt and spirituous LIQUORS.
je 21

J. M. RENSHAW,
WHOLESALE GROCER,
COMMISSION & FORWARDING MERCHANT,
BELLS WHARF, NORFOLK, VIRGINIA.
Liberal cash advances made on consignments of Southern produce, for sale or shipment to New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore.
Agent New York and Virginia Steamship Company.
je 21—tf

WILLIAM NICHOLS & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
GROCERIES,
STOVES,
CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE,
—ALSO—
ASSORTED WINES AND LIQUORS
17 East Main street, Opposite Market Square,
Je 21 Norfolk, Va

P. HENNEBERRY & CO.,
GENERAL COMMISSION
MERCHANTS,
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA,
No. 35 Commerce Street.
—Sep. 12—5m*—
Day Book and Old Dominion copy.

BURGESS & CORE,
WHOLESALE
Grocers and Commission Merchants.
Dealers in
WINES, LIQUORS, SOAP, CIGARS, SUGARS, MOLASSES, COFFEE, FLOUR, BROOMS, BUCKETS, CANDLES, &c.
Consignments solicited. Select Family Groceries constantly on hand corner Wide-Water and Commerce Streets
Norfolk. jy 12—1m

BALLARD HOUSE,
RICHMOND, VA.
M. D. MAINE & CO., PROPRIETORS.
This magnificent and popular Hotel, after undergoing thorough repairs and a complete renovation, will be opened this morning, Monday, 14th August, for the accommodation of boarders and the travelling public. The Ballard House is celebrated throughout the world as a first-class Hotel, and the principal one in Richmond, and the present proprietors flatter themselves that they shall be able to make it still more popular and desirable, as they have spared no pains in refitting and preparing it for the use of the public. [aug 14—tf

LOCKHART & STINER,
LADIES', GENT'S AND CHILDREN'S
FURNISHING GOODS,
PERFUMERY, TOILET ARTICLES, &c.
Extracts, Soaps, Colognes, Pomades, Lilly Whites, &c., &c., &c.
No. 1 MAIN STREET, CORNER OF BANK,
NORFOLK, VA.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. Agents for PHALON & SON'S Celebrated Perfume ry je23

KNIGHT & JOHNSON--
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN PAPER AND PAPER MANUFACTURERS' MATERIALS.
ATTENTION!—ATTENTION!!—ATTENTION!!
We are constantly purchasing, for Cash—
OLD BLANK BOOKS,
R. R. RECEIPTS,
BILLS,
LETTERS,
and NEWSPAPERS,
For which we pay the highest cash price.
KNIGHT & JOHNSON,
No. 21 South Charles street,
aug12—tf Baltimore.

ROANOKE HOUSE,
ROANOKE SQUARE,
Opposite Office of the "Norfolk Post,"
(Old *Herald* Building.)
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA.
THE BEST
LIQUORS, WINES, ALE, &c.,
Always on hand, and served in the best style at the shortest notice.
AN ELEGANT SNACK
will be furnished from 11 to 1 o'clock daily, and
MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS.
aug16—tf JAMES JONES, Proprietor.

WALKER & CO., IMPORTERS OF
WINES,
BRANDIES,
GIN,
RUM,
AND DEALERS IN KENTUCKY
BOURBON & OLD RYE WHISKEY,
Agents for the American Vintage Company's
PURE CALIFORNIA WINES AND BRANDIES.
WINE-BITTERS,
HOCK,
CLARET,
CHAMPAGNE,
Which are universally recommended by the most eminent physicians for MEDICINAL PURPOSES,
All of which are offered at the very lowest market rates by
WALKER & CO.,
No. 6 Commercial Row, Norfolk, Va.
je 21—tf

MAYHEW & BROTHER'S,
NEWSPAPER, BOOK, STATIONERY
AND
PERIODICAL DEPOT,
No. 67 MAIN STREET,
NORFOLK, VA.
The latest and best publications by the most popular authors constantly on hand.
Agents for the "ARMY AND NAVY JOURNAL"—sent by mail throughout the Department.
STATIONERY for the army and navy.
Orders promptly filled and forwarded.
CARTES DE VISITE of celebrities constantly on hand.
☞ Particular attention paid to filling orders for the New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore Daily and Weekly Papers and Magazines, &c., &c.
Dealers in Photograph Albums, Diaries, Blank Books Perfumery, Fancy Articles, Drawing Paper, Cigars, Shoe Blacking, &c je 22—tf

FOLGER, CARTWRIGHT & CO.,
GENERAL
Auction and Commission Merchants,
No. 22 WIDE-WATER STREET,
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA.
LIBERAL ADVANCES MADE ON CONSIGNMENTS AND QUICK RETURNS GUARANTEED.
We have AGENTS in New York, Philadelphia, Boston and Baltimore, for the sale of
REAL ESTATE,
and are prepared to make LIBERAL arrengements with parties putting REAL ESTATE in our hands.
We are also prepared to have lands surveyed and plots made, Deeds drawn, Titles traced, &c.
Highest Market prices paid for PRODUCE, such as COTTON, CORN, FLAXSEED, TAR, RAGS, &c., &c.
Sales of MERCHANDISE, REAL ESTATE, FURNITURE, &c., &c., attended to promptly in City and Country.
Also Agents for the AMERICAN EMIGRANT CO.
FOLGER, CARTWRIGHT & CO.,
22 Wide Water street.
sep4—tf

The Norfolk Post.
MONDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1865.

VIRGINIA SCENERY.

Invalid Inklings by the Seashore, and on Sand-Shoal Island.

To the Editor of the Norfolk Post:

The county of Northampton margins, for about forty miles, this beautiful seacoast of Virginia. It is a neck of land so narrow that one can almost seem to feel the undulations of ocean and bay, as he treads its level and light loamy soil. There are several habitable islands that belong to the civil domain and jurisdiction of the county, and when the tides are full, so that no intervening marshes obstruct the view, they present the appearance of monster ships, riding at anchor in the midst of seething billows and angry breakers, that threaten every moment to engulf them. Neither side of the Peninsula is guarded by high or rocky banks, and yet no dykes are required to protect the land from encroachments by the sea. A mightier power than the haughty monarch of England seems to have said to the maddened wave: "Thus far shalt thou go, and no farther," and the prohibitory line is never crossed. When the storm rages, people repose calmly at their firesides, and enjoy the pleasant social intercourse so carefully cultivated among them, or pursue the daily avocations of life, without anxious care for the heaving billows that topple high above the house-tops, and burst into pyramids of spray, within full view of their modest homesteads, lawns and flower gardens, that everywhere dot and beautify the water's edge.

Here the first breath of life expanded my infant lungs. Here my first sponsor vows were made at the baptismal altar, and almost beneath the very drippings of the breaking billow. Away down upon Cape Charles, where the two seas meet, and gurgle and eddy around the tapering sand-point, I first learned to love old ocean and its wave-plashed shores. From the parental roof tree—now, alas! decayed and fallen before the woodman's axe—I could survey the strange groupings of billow, breaker, island, inlet and naked strand, than which nature has never presented, *to my vision*, a wilder or more exciting panorama. The immediate Cape terminus is protected from heavy surf washings by a high sand bluff, half a mile distant, and between them lies an estuary, in which vessels of medium draft and tonnage may lie in safe anchorage. This now permanent bank is known as the Linen Bar; and tradition dates its name far back to a wrecked ship, laden with Irish linens, that was stranded and perished there. It is a wild and picturesque spot, such as inland denizens could hardly contemplate, without feelings of awe and dread. The inlets around are full of scale and shell fish, of the most luscious varieties; and, to those who love to revel in the briny, bursting billow, its advantages are unsurpassed.

Extensive pleasure houses should long ago have been put up there, and the enterprise yet presents a most remunerative prospect to monied capitalists.

Much and deserved praise has been lavished upon the inhabitants of this peninsula, for their enlarged hospitalities and purely plain manners, that bear the stamp of sincerity in their every visible phase. The home feeling, engendered by that *universal* kindness, which welcomed my wanderer's return to the olden birthland, in poverty and dilapidated health, must prevent any other comment from me than a grateful acquiesence in its truth.

If the old Anglo-Saxon blood and habits have not "run down at the heel," and become extinct in our country, it must exist in greater purity here than in any other part of the State. Well read travellers, who have passed this way, declare that the manners, customs and morals of this people are much fashioned after the more intelligent rural districts of England, before the Norman conquest had unsettled and demoralized the foundations of society there.

Insular position has done much to encourage the practice of family intermarriage here, and some physiologists aver that its deleterious consequences are already perceptible in the decline of animal physique. This may be true in some isolated instances, and among the best social circles; but the country yet contains a large proportion of robust and athletic men, whose stalwart frames would compare favorably with our hardiest mountaineers.

The women are refined and rich in personal charms—"Fair as the first that fell of womankind"—but not a few of them wear the delicate hue of too much hot-house culture. Country life does not present the same attractions for walking exercise that exists in the cities; and this may account, in a large degree, for their alabaster whiteness. Years ago, there should have been an importation of some foreign male element among them—men of Scotch extract, whose sires or grandsires had worn the Highland plaid, and brandished their heavy claymores along its craggy mountain steeps. There is a straight integrity and natural intelligence about the Scottish race, which seldom fails to make them valuable members of society, and useful co-laborers in all the industrial channels of life; while on no portion of God's extensive footstool can purer, better wives be found than on this wave-girdled county of Northampton. The ladies here are much in the habit of riding the public roads alone, heedless of danger, and fearless of insult. Like Tom Moore's "Daughters of Erin," they seem self-protected by a sort of

"Wild, sweet briery hedge,
"Which *warns the touch*, while winning the sense,
And charms the most, when it most repels."

Attenuated to almost skeleton proportions—crusty, ill-natured and hypochondriac from long suffering—my impatient footsteps soon bore me to a solitary lodgment on Sand-Shoal Island. My arrival there was in advance of the opened season, and I became, for several weeks, the only visitor at the place.

Gratuitous accommodations were promptly prepared for my comfort, and such a welcome extended by the whole Cobb family as only warm hearts and generous natures know how to bestow. They are a hardy, honest people, inured from early childhood to toil and danger, and never hesitate to imperil their own lives for the rescue of perishing fellow men. Government should, long ago, have furnished them with "Life Boats," in furtherance of such disinterested humanity.

Just before the war broke out, this Island had been extensively fitted up as a pleasure and health resort for stranger and mainland visitors; and about one hundred and fifty guests could be accommodated with well furnished rooms, and excellent fare; but northern troops were often quartered there, in loafing idleness, and soon the various apartments were gutted, and their naked walls begrimed with black paint and charcoal carricatures, which it required many appliances of the whitewash brush to efface. Most of the portable furniture was taken away under orders from a post officer whose name will live in infamy here while the present generation lasts. The country citizens do not complain of any harsh or unkind treatment by the department commanders, to whose military *regime* they were so long subjected; but these petty spoliations were never known at district headquarters, and the enriched beneficiary was permitted to depart "unwhipt of justice."

No human foresight could have guarded against the secret rascalities that were perpetrated by some of these subordinate officers when left alone; and this little incident is mentioned in no spirit of reproach to the higher officials in command.

The father and grandfather of the several Cobb households, is a patriarch of three score and ten, but with all the suppleness of muscle and sinew that usually attaches to eighteen years. He can dance a jig, or Fisher's Hornpipe with the agility of "Cutty Lark" in Alloway's haunted Kirk, and "beat husky" to the good old Virginia tune of "Ginny, is your Ashcake done."

"The Boys" are all gentlemen in the rough—gems that only required collision with the school desk to bring their brightness out. Intermarriage with amiable wives has done much to rub away the gnarly protuberances from their hardy forms.

I understand that large improvements are contemplated for the next season. The present buildings will be refurnished, and additional ones put up. Plenty of boats will be kept in attendance upon gunning parties, and the disciples of Isaac Walton will find fishing sport enough to gratify the most inordinate appetites for such fun.

Diseased in almost every organ of the animal economy, and bored in every joint by the screw augers of a relentless rheumatism, that denied me even the boon of a beach promenade, my very thoughts became wrapt in deep and impenetrable gloom. For many weeks not a gleam of sunlight swept across the dark perspective before me; and no kindred ties were near to minister at my sick couch. Only a confirmed hypochondriac, whose gallantry had been swallowed in selfish repinings, would ever have committed such crude pencilings as follow to a young lady's album.

Why is it, Mr. Editor, that age grows more and more tenacious of life as its little span dwindles down to a mere mathematical point?

COBB'S ISLAND, June 10, 1865.

You asked me to write in your album, Miss ******, and I have rashly promised to do so; forgetful, like the spavined war-horse turned out to graze or die upon his native pastures, that such youthful pranks ill befit wheezend lungs and gouty posterns.

Remember, dear girl, that three score years and a tried brain have left but a small margin from which to cull flowers, suited to the fastidious and imaginative taste of youth. The rough ploughshare of time has long since passed through the little garden hedge, where I could once espy so many varied and fragrant beauties; and now, naked stems and wilted leaves are its only adornments. *For me*, the modest violet no longer peeps out from its silky mantle of green, to woo and coquet with the soft sunshine at April noon; nor does the graceful cowslip any more assume the golden hue of spring's bright morn. The inborn worm of decay blurs, to my cankered vision, the blush and bloom of the opening rose; and the soft-tinted lily has ceased to outvie, in delicacy of polish, the rude stroke of the painter's brush. Yon full-orbed moon wears a darker livery than of yore, and the rich, bright beams of the morning sun come *to me*, "sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought."

As the elasticity of manhood congeals into the decripitude of age, or fell disease stamps its gangrened hue upon the fair landscape around us, and a deep, sepulchral voice from the vaults of buried time forbids us

"Evermore,
To gather shells upon youth's pebbly shore,"

our days of poetry fade into things that were; and their peopled phantoms will no more come back at memory's bidding. Like spirits, impaled beneath the "vasty deep," they heed no call upon the living stage again. Hope grows palsied before the barren future, on which it once delighted to revel; and its richest gems "pale their ineffectual fires" beside the rust of buried years. To my morbid fancies, decay and the gloom of the grave are pictured on every page of nature's grand and unrivalled album; and I would not transfer its ghostly images to the little volume before me. These unwritten leaves should not be scarred by thoughts that can find no responsive echo in your own chaste and beautiful dreams; and I would that time might finish his beaten journey, and leave no stain of sin or sorrow upon them. No cloud of care should darken thy yet unsullied brow; nor should the icy hand of misfortune affix its wilting furrows there.

Earth should put on no sombre shade to mar its ever-varying pictures, while every sinless joy that can gladden the human heart, should still point your thoughts in pious devotion, "from nature up to nature's God." In every piece of His handiwork—in every sketch from that master pencil lies food for grateful and admiring contemplation. From the tender blade of grass, or tiny flowret, that we daily trample under foot, to those far off

"Mysterious worlds, untravell'd by the sun,
Where time's far wandering tide hath never run,"

we may trace the supernal wisdom and majesty of a creative Heaven. It is seen in the fall of a sparrow—only with his knowledge and consent, as in the supreme and perfect control of a boundless universe, where conflicting powers are ever at war, to "hurl the wondrous fabric into dust." Such are the great moral lessons, taught on every page of nature's open book, and half revealed from the fiery summit at Sinai, that point our religious yearnings, all the aspirations of soul and spirit to that sublime architect, who first spake order out of chaos, and light out of darkness; and *never failing omnipresence* still holds each separate world in its alloted sphere.

The ever reckless surf wave that comes dancing upon the sand beach, to the very portals of my island domicil, but obeys the same universal power; and the maddened billows—lashed into fury by the tempest blast, and wreathed into mountains of spray and foam around the sunken reefs, that make the ocean track a perilous pathway—are alike disciplined by the all-pervading hand of Jehovah. He can say to the angered wave, peace, be still. The storms obey His bidding, and the imperilled seaman, just rescued from a watery grave, on the shrouds of his foundered ship, is made to feel that there is a protecting arm above him.

Here let me say, with the gifted but voluptuous author of Don Juan, "Oh ocean! I have loved thee from my childhood, and still worshipped at thy shrine, when others turned away in sickly loathing and dread."

In half conscious infancy—when "muling and puking in the nurse's arms"—it was the soft lullaby from thy low moaning wave that sang me to sleep in the rude pine cradle, or on a sainted mother's knee. How often, when "creeping like snail unwillingly to school," have I stolen from the woody pathside, and played truant boy, to wander along the pebbly beach, or sport, for an hour, in thy briny embrace. The old log schoolhouse and its pretentious pedagogue were forgotten, amid my youthful reveries by the seashore; and parental authority alone ever made me return to their hated *regime*.

Each passing ship was then an object of mysterious wonder to me; and as her white sails bellied to the freshening breeze, and her low sides careened upon the seething waters, I marvelled that the next bounding billow did not engulf vessel and crew.

That boyish delusion has, long since, passed away. Experience and the sober teachings of the school room have solved the mystic problem of a sailing ship; but time nor tide has ever effaced that inborn love of ocean scenery, which grew into life, ere I had learned to lisp the venerated name of father. Memory has canonized these infant dreams, and only the grave, which yawns before me, can consign them to an oblivious past. The roar of yon pearly breaker is still dear to me. It seems to sound the knell over thoughts that breathed and hopes that lived when life was young.

In the lonely hours of night, "when the death-like images of the dark" would cluster around my sleepless couch, I can seem to hear, in that deep, plaintive moan, an old familiar voice,

"That wafts me to my childhood back,
As if I trod its very track,
And felt its very gladness."

Alas! These old haunts, once so invigorating, now bring no peace to my aching bones, nor firmness to my tottering step. Like some toil-worn Crusader from the Holy Land, I come back, with pilgrim staff and sandals bare, to tread this spreading beach again. There lies the self same shell-paved shore. At my feet the same dancing breaker rolls. The sea-gull still skims along the crested billow, and lazily flaps his wings, as if in mockery of man's impotence to soar above this grovelling earth. Afar off, upon "the shadowy wave's playful surface," plies the dingy transport or war steamer, laden, perhaps with a disbanded soldiery—some of them yet red-handed from the battle-fields of the Sunny South. Thank Heaven! that war is over; and, I trust, that peace will now endure again "to scatter o'er a smiling land." Here and there the white sails of a returning commerce dot the rich blue horizon around; and, when the curtain of night have shut out the common and garish sunshine, the light-house fires blaze before me, and seem to twinkle like distant stars on Eternity's brink.

This grand expanse of waters is still undimned by the frosts of wintry age. God's everlasting Finger has protected His ocean domain from blight and decay; but where, oh where, are the bright visions, that used to greet my youthful survey of the far-stretching scene? The salt sea airs no longer brace my tottering steps with elastic spring; and the heaving billow no more welcomes me to its turbulent embrace. In vain do I stagger along the naked strand, and in vain implore its health-giving virtues as of old. Like the cold dull ear of a selfish world, it hearkens not to the voice of affliction and woe; and I turn away, with blighted hopes and humbled mien, to exclaim in the solitude of my chamber—"Thy will be done."

And now, Miss *****, be pleased to pardon these troubled thoughts, that have come welling up from a troubled brain. To the light of heart you must look for brighter inklings to fill out these yet unwritten leaves: mine can no longer reflect the ease, grace and purity, which, I pray Heaven, may cleave to your gentle spirit, through all its after trials. But care and grief are inseparable from thy woman's lot; and, when the dark hours of sorrow come, remember the beautiful teachings of that sublime faith which you profess, and—*Forget not God.* SENEX.

MR. SEWARD AND THE FENIAN BUSINESS.—The Albany *Evening Journal* says in regard to the prevailing reports that Mr. Seward has furnished the British Government with important information in regard to the movements and designs of the Fenian Brotherhood:

We had supposed that in showing why a statement could not be true, we contradicted it. But if that be necessary, we do say that the rumor, so industriously propagated and so shamefully exaggerated by a partisan press, is false in its length and breadth; that Mr. Seward has not furnished the British Government such information as represented; that no correspondence has passed in which a claim has been made for such intelligence; and that the whole story is as false as it is foolish.

THE NEW CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICTS OF NORTH CAROLINA.—Under the census of 1860 North Carolina is entitled to seven representatives in Congress. Before it was eight. The committee appointed, therefore, to redistrict the State under this new arrangement has, we learn, made the following apportionment:

First District—Currituck, Camden, Pasquotank, Perquimans, Gates, Chowan, Hertford, Northampton, Halifax, Martin, Bertie, Washington, Tyrell, Hyde and Beaufort.

Second District—Pitt, Craven, Jones, Lenoir, Wayne, Greene, Edgecombe, Wilson, Onslow, Carteret, Duplin and New Hanover.

Third District—Brunswick, Columbus, Bladen, Sampson, C