

Hon. Jas. C. Breckenridge and his two sons are in Washington City.

It appears by the official report that the aggregate amount of imports during the year ending June was \$437,000,000, of which there were at Baltimore nearly \$16,000,000; at Boston and Charleston, \$44,000,000; at New York, \$295,000,000; at Philadelphia \$16,000,000, and at San Francisco, \$18,000,000.

It is reported that the Apaches recently attacked the town of Coopers, in Sonora, killed all the men and carried the women and children into captivity.

Her deposed Majesty Isabella, in writings novel of which herself is the heroine. If true to life, it will be rather of a sensational order.

Miss Carrie V. Matthews, the half sister of Vice President Colfax was married in Washington City on the 1st inst., to Capt. A. J. Hollister, of Connecticut.

Rear-Admiral S. C. Rowan, commanding the Asiatic fleet, informs the Navy Department that on the 21st September the Idaho, one of the vessels of his squadron, sustained considerable injury from being caught in a typhoon. Lieutenants C. M. Anthony and R. C. Hooker were considerably injured as well as some twenty others of her officers and crew, some of whom had their ribs broken.

On Friday last a number of New Orleans milkmen were arrested and the contents of their cans submitted to a scientific test. The least adulteration by water was thirty per cent, and the greatest sixty, the average being about fifty per cent. No examination was made as to foreign substances, though several were found in the course of the analysis. The milkmen were fined from \$25 to \$40.

Matilda McKimney, a degraded woman of Bloomfield, Indiana, "against whom every door was closed," went to the woods, started a fire, and lay down. While she slept her clothes caught fire, burning her terribly. She was found next morning insane with pain, wandering through the woods, and cared for. But all too late came humanity to her relief, for, spite of all the care and attention medical science could bestow, she lingered in agony till Thursday last, and died.

EDITORIAL BRIEVES.

Some idea may be formed of the greatness of New York when we consider the fact that there published no less than two hundred and eighty-six different newspapers and magazines! Each paper with editor or editors—office—printers and circle of influence. Papers working for or against. Papers of large circulation and of small. Papers that have for years been published, and yet are unknown save by a "select few," and papers that count a quarter of a million and more of readers.

The New York Tribune says if negroes will lounge about the great cities, pretending to want "something to do," while the crops on the adjacent plantations go to rot for want of hands, we hope they may go hungry and ragged till they repeat and go to work, and punished whenever they steal.

New Orleans has thousands of whites who are equally shiftless and worthless.

Beecher's insanity is a mere question of time. He has already confessed that he believes God is full as wise as he is. What a change must have come over the plauter of dried apples.

A Missouri editor's name is Wutadam. His paper isn't.

The number of guests invited by the Viceroy of Egypt to the opening of the Suez canal amounted to twenty-eight thousand, of whom three thousand were Europeans and the rest Orientals.

A man recently arrived in a town in Minnesota, bought a lot, built a house, and set up housekeeping within the space of forty-eight hours, and had a son and heir born to him before the first meal was eaten in the house.

A violinist in New Hampshire, when a lad sixteen years of age, walked to Boston and back again a distance of a hundred and fifty miles, to attend one of Ole Bull's concerts.

Says the Chicago Times, "People who are still wondering why President Grant appointed the Chevalier Jones to the mission at Brussels may have less cause to wonder when they learn that in book 533 of deeds, at page 451, (to be seen in the Recorder's office in this city), there is recorded a deed from J. Russell Jones to U. S. Grant, conveying about 100 acres of land, for the nominal consideration of one dollar. The deed was filed for record on the 29th day of May, 1869. The Chevalier Jones started for Brussels, a full-fledged diplomat, not long afterward."

THE CARDIFF GIANT.

Stray paragraphs have appeared from time to time in the newspapers relative to this curiosity. The history of the "so-called" curiosity is not very generally known. From various sources we glean the following:

A Mr. Merrill, of Cardiff, New York, professes to have found on his farm, below the surface of the earth, near a swamp, a gigantic re-cumbent figure in stone. He claims that he was about to dig a well for the use of his cattle, and when about six feet below the surface of the earth he discovered this immense stone giant.

The question which has distracted the savants is, "Is this a work of art or a work of nature?" If a work of art, then there must have been at a certain time in the history of this country, a race of giants inhabiting it. These questions are based upon the supposition that the statement of Mr. Newell are true. Many persons have been disposed to doubt his word and claim that the whole thing is a huge humbug. But to Mr. Newell's statement. The figure, as we have said, is a recumbent one. It is wholly undraped, and lies at full length with one arm under the body, palm outward. The other hand is thrown carelessly over the body and the limbs are so disposed as to create the impression of an easy slumber. In honor of the place of its discovery it has received the name of the Cardiff giant, and the marvelous reports of its doubtful origin and extraordinary antiquity soon drew large crowds to the lonely farm, where, at that time, the statue was lying partly covered with water, in the trench which had been opened to expose its huge proportions. The excitement thus created, speedily led to the removal of this alleged relic of antiquity to the town of Syracuse, where it is now on exhibition—a dentist that place having bought an interest in the wonderful figure, paying therefor, it is said, the sum of thirty thousand dollars.

This dentist pretends to think that the figure is a petrification of one who died many years ago. He urges that, from its uneasy position, it is clear a traveler became worn out in a snow storm, and, giving way to that desire for sleep which overcomes one thoroughly benumbed with cold, laid down and fell asleep never to wake on earth. Being near this marsh, the body became submerged in some way, and from the action of certain chemical properties in the water, was eventually petrified. The stone is that known as gypsum, a soft stone which is easily worn by the action of the elements, and, as Mr. Newell says, shows the marks of the many rain and snow storms to which it has been exposed in the countless years since the demise of the being.

With a bold show of artless confidence, the owners of the statue have given to artists, sculptors, and men of science, permission to thoroughly investigate its character. The theory that it was a petrified man first obtained credence, and even now finds some supporters. One of the investigators, who avows his disbelief in the petrification theory, declares, nevertheless with charming simplicity—"I don't quite fall into the dictum that such petrification is impossible." He also cites, giving some plausibility to the earlier opinion, the remarkable fact, if it be a fact, that "the head rings hollow ever so surprisingly, and with a metallic sound. The pit of the stomach likewise rings hollow." But in spite of these suggestive evidences of petrification, he comes to the conclusion "that it is a work of art, and that the material is the gypsum of the vicinity." He is, however, of the decided belief "that the stone giant is a piece of sculpture of very great age; that it is the work of European hands, and monumental to some leader of a national party of discovery and possession, and not ecclesiastical." Others had previously declared it to be the work of some skillful Jesuit at the time when the missionaries of that order were pursuing their Christian labor among the Indians of the Five Nations.—But the writer in question insists that it is not an ecclesiastical work, but is of a much more remote age, and finally winds up by declaring it is a "great discovery in archaeology—a link in a slowly exhumed chain" that will dissipate the idea that Columbus was the first European discoverer of America.

Quite a number of Northern professors, who have examined the statue "with a lamp and a magnifying glass, agree with the writer above quoted in the matter of its antiquity, and point as evidence of it, to the fact that it is considerably water-worn on three of its sides, and that "the decay of time's effacing finger is so clear and positive

that it is impossible for one's senses to be deceived on that point."

Palmer, the sculptor, however, was disposed to be skeptical. He found on various parts of the statue, as behind the ears &c., surfaces that were freshly cut and bore the characteristic marks of the tools of a modern sculptor. Prof. Marsh, of Yale College, after a minute examination, expressed his opinion of the statue in language far more explicit and emphatic. He declares that "it is of very recent origin, and a very decided humbug." The block of gypsum from which the statue was cut he asserts to have been water-worn when it came into the hands of the sculptor, and that the supposed evidence of the antiquity of the statue are simply corruptions of the block when *in situ*.

Finally, a Mr. Leavenworth challenges Newell and his partners to disprove the following significant and suggestive facts: 1st. That the statue was cut from a block of gypsum. 2d. That not very long ago, was put into an iron-bound box, and under the name of heavy machinery, forwarded from Birmingham ostensibly for Syracuse. 3d. That instead of going to Syracuse, it took another and a different road, which led to Newell's house. 4th. That the team reached Newell some time in the evening. 5th. That a man named Hull, who was with the team at Hull during the day, quitted it at that place and rode down to Newell's, but to avoid suspicion got out of the conveyance a short distance south of Newell's house. 6th. That the next morning, before daylight, Hull returned to Tully covered with mud. 7th. That the four-horse team, without the box, was driven into a farmer's yard three miles south of Tully, at about six o'clock on the same morning, and that the men were wet and muddy, and said they had been out all night. Finally that Hull, who was a stranger in Tully, made his reappearance there immediately after the discovery of the giant.

And thus the story goes. We are of the opinion that it is a shrewd Yankee trick. Our only surprise is that it did originate with P. T. Barnum, and be now in his hands. The whole thing has been so well managed that Barnum himself could not have advertised it better than it has been.

A CONFERENCE of the friends of the proposed railroad from Portland to Oswego, will be held at Saratoga on the 15th. It is expected that some of the committees appointed at the convention held at Oswego will be present, with gentlemen living in the vicinity of the proposed line. According to a survey made in 1862 and 1863, there is a practicable line through Hamilton county to the Valley of Sacandaga, which will cross the Adirondack road in Hadley, about twenty miles from Saratoga.

Two weeks ago, near St. Joseph, Mo., Carroll Nelson brutally ravished the person of Miss Sarah Page, of Atchison, Kansas. The young man was arrested and taken to St. Joseph. Nelson was good looking and possessed of greenbacks; Sallie was kind and forgiving. The offence was a serious one; and it was believed that nothing could save the young man from the State prison, till the blushing beauty said that she believed that a wife could not testify against the husband. The hint was enough. Carroll proposed, was accepted, and all persons were satisfied.

Last Wednesday night the town of Richford, Vt., was thrown into a state of intense excitement by the cold-blooded murder of A. R. Harris, a hotel-keeper at Sutton, Quebec, by one Marshall Goff, a Custom house runner. Harris had crossed the boundary line, and having left his wagon, on his return found Goff in close proximity to him. Some words followed, and Harris shook his fist at Goff, saying that he would settle him when he caught him on the other side of the line. Goff immediately drew a revolver and shot Harris through the heart. An attempt to lynch the murderer was frustrated.

Says the New York Herald: "That adventurous and brilliant demagogue of African lineage, who, strutting his brief hour in the South Carolina Legislature, proposes to recognize Cuba and prepare for war with Spain, is an amusing parody; and as such he may be useful to some statesman of a paler hue. He may prevent them from doing this very act by putting its ridiculous aspect most strongly forward. Thus Sambo and Dinah sometimes modify our more *outré* fashions of dress by showing white folks the possibilities of a fancy necktie and an astonishing head dress."

A lady in Kentucky is reported to have died from immoderate laughter over the arrest of Gen. Butler for stealing spoons.

AGRICULTURE.

Why should not we, in Mississippi, cultivate rice and even make it a specialty? There is hardly a plantation upon which there are not lands of a marshy character that could be easily flooded and made to produce a profitable crop of rice. Rice has been cultivated heretofore and quite successfully. We saw a small field of it growing last year upon the plantation of Col. Hooker, on Big Black river, in this county, and the appearance it presented at the time of harvest was very encouraging. In Louisiana this article is receiving considerable attention. The yield this season is fully fifty per cent. more than last. Last season it was 13,183,000 pounds or 68,915 hogsheads clean; this season the yield is about 20,000,000 pounds. The rapid manner in which this article has increased may be seen from the following table:

Table with 3 columns: Year, Barrels, Value. Data for years 1868-9 to 1864-5.

The enormous profits which are derived from its culture, are certainly calculated to make this a staple product. A planter in the parish of St. James last year received net returns from his commission merchant of \$10,000 from the yield of 110 acres of rice. 112 bbls. clean to the hand is not above the average, which, at 6c. per pound, would give nearly \$1,400 per year. The labor in cultivating it is trifling, since it is grown in water, and requiring only to be grown, cut and thrashed, the attention of a single boy being sufficient to guard several acres from the depredation of the rice bird.

With such an inducement why will not some of the planters give rice a fair trial for two or three years? Alexander Avery wrote from Natchez, Miss., to the Herald and Home as follows: "I was recently in conversation with a youth who, last year, began work on a place for which he had paid \$15,500. He is only twenty-two years of age, was raised in a store in Memphis, and knows how to keep an account of all it costs. He showed me a statement of his work in 1868, and I was so taken with it that I asked him for a copy, which runs as follows. I think figures will do more to show the people of the North and West the profits of cotton-culture than long articles without figures:

Table with 2 columns: Item, Amount. Summary of expenses and profits for a plantation.

Leaving profit..... \$7,227 00 I am told farms of 1000 to 1500 acres, with good houses and improvements for all needful planting, can be had in this county (Adams) for ten to fifteen dollars per acre. It is very healthy, the land is rolling, not so fertile as the low lands, but fetches one half to a bale and a half per acre:

COTTON SEED MANURE should be applied in the drill, under the bed, and as near the surface as other practical considerations will allow. From the great facility with which it can be handled, this manure is subject to greater abuses than any other. The common mode of dropping near the seed at time of planting, while upon rich lands will be attended by the best results, upon thin soils—can only terminate in disappointment. So, too, the very common mode of dropping the seed around the base of the stalk after corn has somewhat advanced in its growth, is in direct conflict with the well known physiological law, that plants feed only at the extremities of their roots.

EVERY farmer should produce his own mutton, rather than pay such an exorbitant price as is demanded for meats by butchers. Procure two or three sheep, put them in a clean and comfortable place, feed them from one to two pounds each of corn and oats daily. This will fatten them in a few weeks. FEED cows well, and the milk and butter will not fall off. Give a pail of slightly salted water, morning, noon and night; give plenty of hay, and morning and night stir into the warm water two quarts of wheat bran and corn meal, well mixed together. Fed well cows will give more milk than before they left the pasture.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Southern Cultivator asserts that a large stable of horses and mules affected by glanders were saved by giving to each a teaspoonful of tartar emetic three times a day for six days consecutively; then discontinue the dose for six days, when the treatment was repeated on such as were not well. The animals were fed and worked as usual during the treatment, and not one was lost of those so treated.

near the exercise of a little care taste would add to the family. There are too many wives and mothers who are thoughtless in this respect and when they have managed to scrape together a little bread and meat think they have done their duty—all that is necessary. The father or husband comes home and hastily swallows the scanty meal and hurries off again. How much better if a savory, palatable meal, greeted him and he could sit down to it with a smile of pleasure upon his face and a grateful, loving, sensation in his heart towards her who had provided so kindly for his wants!

And it is almost as easy to cook a good meal as a poor one and a deal more satisfactory. It is only necessary to use judgment and taste; to put oneself to a little trouble at first in order to become accustomed to the routine of good cooking. Directions and receipts for cooking can always be had and any sensible woman's head can easily comprehend them and select such dishes as her means and judgment dictate. Half the troubles in families are owing to bad cooking. Why will not wives make this matter a subject of earnest thought and by their generous and thoughtful attentions for the pleasure and comfort of their husbands fasten themselves more closely to his home and heart. Christmas will soon be here and the wives and mothers can have a grand chance for culinary display.

To make a good Christmas pudding: One pound of flour, two pounds of suet, one pound of currants, one pound of plums, eight eggs, two ounces of candied peel, almonds and mixed spice according to taste. Boil gently for seven hours.

To make a rich Christmas pudding: One pound of raisins stoned, one pound of currants, half a pound of beef suet, quarter of a pound of sugar, two spoonfuls of flour, three eggs, a cup of sweetmeats and a wineglass of brandy. Mix well and boil in a mould eight hours.

To make good Mince pies: Eight pounds beef, one pound suet, two pounds currants, two pounds raisins, one half peck apples, two ounces ground cloves, two ounces allspice, one half ounce mace, one ounce nutmegs, three quarter pounds citron, one quarter pound cinnamon, eight pounds sugar eight and a half gallons sweet cider six lemons.

Apple Chee secakes: Half a pound of apple pulp, quarter of a pound of sifted sugar, quarter of a pound of butter, four eggs, the rind and juice of one lemon. Pare, core, and boil sufficient apples to make half a pound when cooked; add to these the sugar, the butter, which should be melted; the eggs, leaving out two of the whites, and the grated rind and juice of one lemon: stir the mixture well. Line some pattypans with puff-paste, put in the mixture, and bake about twenty minutes.

Potatoe Yeast: Mash five or six boiled potatoes while hot with half teaspoonful of flour, add boiling water till it becomes a batter, put in a tablespoonful of brown sugar and one of salt. When lukewarm, add half a teaspoonful of yeast, let it stand behind the stove till it begins to ferment, then cork tightly, and set in a cool place. Half a teaspoonful is sufficient to raise four or five loaves. If one cannot get yeast to start with, she can make it herself by taking a tablespoon each of flour, molasses and water, mixing it well and letting it stand in a warm place a day or two. This will raise the yeast without any trouble.

Baked Apple Dumplings: Select smooth, even-sized apples; peel, core them, and fill the cavities with sugar and a little cinnamon. Divide your paste into as many parts as you have apples. Roll each out square, and inclose the apple in it, slightly wetting the edge to make it stick. Bake in a shallow pan, and eat with a dry sauce made of butter and sugar beaten together.

Backwheat Cakes: Make a thin batter with a quart of flour, half a cup of yeast, warm water and a little salt. Let it rise over night.—Bake on both sides on a griddle. A little of the batter left in the rising dish will serve for the next batch. It is better to add a teaspoonful of saleratus before baking in the morning, and it is very essential that this be good and strictly pure.

The Blue Earth (Minn.) Post has this story: "Hi Young, the well-known fur buyer, tells a good one on Martin county. In the spring of 1866, a few days after the assassination of President Lincoln, Hi made a trip out through Martin and Jackson counties, and, as it happened, was the first bearer of the dreadful news to that region. Riding along near Fairmont, he saw a man plowing near the road, and, reining in his horses, said to him, 'Have you heard the news? Lincoln is killed!' The old man recognized Hi, and replied, 'Is that so? What's the price of rats?' Hi thought comment unnecessary, and drove along."

SUCCESSORS.

Several of our exchanges give much space to a new method put in practice by a company in Boston for the benefit of the negro race. The efforts of the Freedmen's Bureau having resulted in a failure to utilize the negro, and so make him pay back into the national treasury the money expended in teaching him his a b c's, the method under consideration was adopted.

To place the subject in a clear light we must begin at the beginning. It is well known, at least, to the medical fraternity, that about two years ago the celebrated surgeon, Dr. La Bourguerebousiere of Paris, discovered a process by which the human body may be paralyzed at will—all but the nerves of the eye, the brain and the digestive organs. A person under the influence of Bourguerebousiereism, thinks as usual, but cannot move a muscle.

The great result achieved by the discovery consists in the fact that it enables the eye of science to observe the whole process of digestion, by merely ripping open the abdomen of the subject, with little pain to the latter. But the poor man sees and knows all the time that they are spitting him like a mackerel.

Experience soon proved that negroes were better subjects than white men, and the consequence was that the 52d Regiment of the Corps d'Afrique stationed near Paris, was decimated in the course of a few weeks during the spring of the present year.

Shrewd men in Boston soon saw a field was opened to them in the South by the new discovery, and a company was speedily formed, with a capital of half a million for the purpose of kidnapping, and Bourguerebousiereing our fellow-citizens of African descent. Agents of this notorious company are said to be operating in the principal cities of the South. The negroes were kidnapped in Memphis about the night of the 20th inst., and that is a sample of what business the company is doing.

The process of Bourguerebousiereing a negro may be accomplished in a few seconds of time, and as well when the victim is asleep as awake. He is then carried off as stiff as if he had ceased to live. Those who have witnessed the whole experiment express themselves as touched to the heart at sight of a poor negro rolling his eyes in horror at the sight of the knife ripping into his stomach.

It is thought that some of the Bourguerebousiereans have arrived in Mobile. We advise our cullud fellow-citizens not to be caught on the streets any more after eight o'clock in the evening.

RELIGIOUS.

What a cheerful mission Texas is for eloquent preachers. While a clergyman was addressing a congregation at Columbia a few days ago, six armed desperadoes entered the church, fired at him, and killed him instantly.

On Thanksgiving day a tornado occurred at Georgetown, Colorado, which laid a large portion of the town in ruins. One person was killed and several were seriously injured. Houses demolished in every direction, and among the buildings destroyed was the new Episcopal Church.

Monsieur Dupanloup, in addressing the clergy of his diocese, as noticed by the cable telegrams, said: "I shall go to the Ecumenical Council at the summons of the supreme head of the Church. I go as a judge and a witness of the faith. When there I shall be, I trust, with the assistance of our Lord, as a judge free, attentive and stern; and as a witness, watchful and faithful. When the Council is ended, whatever may be its decisions, whether they agree or not with my desires or my votes, I shall return, having submitted to all in words, in spirit and in heart, docile as the humblest sheep of the fold. Such is my faith; such is yours. It is by that we live, and by that we shall die."

Monsieur Dupanloup is, in fact, the bishop to whom, in a greater degree than any other of the French hierarchy, the holding of the Ecumenical Council is attributable. A correspondent at St. Petersburg says: The Hebrews here have at length, after much negotiation with the Government, obtained permission to erect a synagogue. This will be the first building of the kind that has ever existed in Russia. Hitherto they have legally had no right to reside in the Empire, and were consequently obliged to account for their presence under various pretexts, for the admission of which by the authorities they had to pay large sums, and they were not allowed to build any permanent house of prayer. A committee, consisting of the wealthiest Israelites of St. Petersburg, has now been formed to collect funds for the new building, which is to be got up on a scale of magnificence.

"But if I put my money in the savings bank," inquired one son of Erin of another, "when can I draw it out again?"—"Oh," replied his friend, "sure an if you put it in to-day you can draw it out again to-morrow, by giving a fortnight's notice."

THE BARRISTER.

A lady of London has written the following letter to a barrister: "The features of the species—Check. The key note to politicians—natural. Anything but a British law—mother-in-law."

Why is a baby buried like a coward?—It runs.

The right man and the right time—You and the present.

Pillars of the Constitution—Quech Doctors.

Household words—"You wretch! You brute!"

Another new reading—Man proposes but woman accepts.

The freedom of the press—Facts at plucking in a crowd.

National Buz aids—Egypt cutting her intestinal coat.

A stump orator—A dentist who talks about himself.

The life preservers oftentimes used in the battle-field—logs.

Capital punishment—Ten thousand a year, and nothing to do.

Upon what object in nature has every author written—upon the earth.

The only company not limited by the act of Congress—Bad company.

A yawn in company generally indicates a gap in conversation.

How can news by the Atlantic cable be fresh, coming through a salt channel.

Reckless men are all the rage—doubtless designed especially for the honeymoon.

It is customary in animal circles to speak of going to prison as "going to a country house."

Don't sleep with your feet on, or its nap and prongs will be taken for your.

If your wife is good, beware for reward. If she isn't, she has her punishment.

In making our arrangements to live, we should never forget that we also have to die.

If we had no fault ourselves, we should not take much pleasure in observing those of others.

Let it never be said that when a man jumps for joy, his delight knows no bounds.

It is said that a man's word should be as good as his deed. In some cases it is, and both are worthless.

What is the difference between an overcoat and a baby? An overcoat is what you wear, and a baby is what you was.

A wag in town defines a lawyer to be a sponge that absorbs all it can, and yields nothing without squeezing.

A negro organization in New Jersey styles itself "The Rising Sun Morris Association of the Lily of the West."

Frog—A term employed by women to designate any one of their sex better dressed than themselves.

On a child being told that he must be broken of a bad habit, he naively replied: "Papa, hadn't I better be mended?"

There is said to be a man in the West so liberal that he never needs a fire; the *correctness* of his generosity answers every purpose.

"Did you know I was there?" said the bellows to the fire. "Oh, yes, I always contrive to get wind of you," was the reply.

It is said that "fortune knocks once, at least, at every man's door," but alas! it's often a runaway one.

An old lady was asked what she thought of the eclipse. She replied "Well, it proved one thing, and that is, that the papers don't always lie."

How is it, when a wife is master, she and her husband compose the number ten? Because she is number one, and he is cypher.

"Ellen, what became of his tail?" I gressed my boots with this morning."—"I tried the back-wheats in it."—"Oh, I was afraid you had wasted it."

"Who took care of the babies?" artlessly inquired a little girl, on hearing her mother say that all people were once children.

A case of domestic scandal was under discussion at a tea table.—"Well, let us think the best of her we can," said an elderly spinster.—"Yes," said another, "and say the worst."

"I say, business, those horses of yours look tired," remarked a gentleman. "Yes, sir, rather," replied the driver, a wit in his way; "so are the wheels of the coach" (died).

A prudent man advised his servant to put by his money for a rainy day. In a few weeks the master inquired how much of his money he had saved. "None at all, it rained yesterday and it all went."

A returned Australian found the baby he had left at home a miss of five summers. One day he offended her, and she fretfully exclaimed: "I wish you had never married into the family."

A little four-year-old child told his father he was a fool. On being reproached by his mother, and required to say he was sorry, he toddled up to the insulted parent and exclaimed: "Papa, I'm sorry you's a fool."

The political situation in Virginia is reported rather unsatisfactory. Governor Walker continues to act in sympathy with the general policy he announced during his canvass, but the old rebel spirit is gradually, in the estimation of Gen. Canby, gaining control of things in many parts of the State. The Republican party is split, only the minority supporting firmly the admission of the State under the new constitution. Gen. Walker and Gen. Canby have been in Washington consulting the President.