SELECTED FOR THE "UNION."

MY HOME IS IN HEAVEN.

My home is in Heaven, my rest is not here—
Then why should I murmur when trials are near?
Be hushed, my dark spirit, the worst that can come
But shortens thy journey and hastens thee home.

It is not for me to be seeking my bliss,
And building my hopes in a region like this—
I look for a city which hands have not piled;
I pant for a country by sin undefiled.

The thorn and the thistle around me may grow;
I would not lie down upon roses below:
I ask not a portion, I seek not my rest,
Till I find them forever on Jesus' breast.

Afflictions may damp me, but cannot destroy;
One glimpse of his love turns them all into joy:
And the bitterest tears, if he smile but on them,
Like dew in the sunshine, turn diamond or gem.

Let doubt, then, and danger, my progress oppose,
They only make Heaven more sweet at the close:
Come joy, or come sorrow, whate'er may befall,
One hour with my God will make up for it all.

A scrip on my back, and a staff in my hand,
I march on in haste through an enemy's land;
The road may be rough, but it cannot be long,
And I'll smooth it with hope, and I'll cheer it with song.

A LONG STORY.

There was a certain King who, like many Eastern kings, was very fond of hearing stories told. To this amusement he gave up all his time; but yet was never satisfied. The exertions of all his courtiers were in vain. He at last made a proclamation, that if any man would tell him a story that should last forever, he would make him his heir, and give him the princess, his daughter, in marriage; but if any one should pretend he had such a story, but should fail—that is, if the story did come to an end—he was to have his head chopped off.

For such a prize as a beautiful princess and a kingdom, many candidates appeared; and dreadfully long stories some of them told. Some lasted a week, some a month, some six months. Poor fellows! they all spun them out as long as they possibly could; but all in vain. Sooner or later they all came to an end, and, one, after another, the unlucky story-tellers had their heads chopped off.

At last came a man who said that he had a story which would last forever, if his Majesty would be pleased to give him a trial.

He was warned of his danger; they told him how many others had tried and lost their heads; but he said he was not afraid, and so he was brought before the king. He was a man of a very composed and deliberate way of speaking, and after making all requisite stipulations for time for his eating, drinking, and sleeping, he thus began his story:

"Oh, king! there was once a king who was a great tyrant. And, desiring to increase his riches, he seized upon all the corn and grain in his kingdom, and put it in an immense granary, which was built on purpose, as high as a mountain.

"This he did for several years, till the granary was quite full up to the top. He then stopped up doors and windows, and closed it up fast on all sides.

"But the bricklayers had, by accident, left a very small hole near the top of the granary. And there came a flight of locusts, and tried to get at the corn; but the hole was so small that only one locust could pass through it at a time. So one locust went in and carried off one grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn."

He had gone on thus from morning to night, (except while he was engaged at his meals,) for about a month, when the king, though a very patient king, began to be rather tired of the locusts, and interrupted his story with—

"Well, well, we have heard enough of the locusts; we will suppose they have helped themselves to all the corn they wanted. Tell us what happened afterward."

To which the story-teller answered very deliberately—

"If it please your Majesty, it is impossible to tell you what happened afterward, before I tell you what happened first."

And then he went on again—

"And then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn."

The King listened with unconquerable patience six months more, when he again interrupted him with—

"Oh, friend! I am weary with your locusts! How soon do you think you will have done?"

To which the story-teller made answer.

"Oh, king, who can tell? At the time to which the story has come, the locusts have cleared away a small space, it may be a cubit, each way round the inside of the hole, and the air is still dark with locusts on all sides. But let the king have patience, and, no doubt, we shall come to the end of them in time."

Thus encouraged, the king listened for another full year, the story-teller still going on as before: "And then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn," till at last the poor king could bear it no longer, and cried out—

"Oh, man, that is enough! Take my daughter! take my kingdom! take anything—everything; only let me hear no more of your abominable locusts!"

And so the story-teller was married to the king's daughter, and was declared heir to the throne; and nobody ever expressed a wish to hear the rest of his story, for he said it was impossible to come to the other part of it till he had done with the locusts. The unreasonable caprice of the foolish king was thus overmatched by the ingenious device of this smart man!

THE RETURNED REBELS.

Let us assure the Confederate soldier, now returned to live among us, that this victory is theirs, as well as our own. From education at the fire-side and from the pulpit you have been taught to believe you were right. Acting on that principle you have taken high grounds and fought for the idea, as a soldier should when he thinks himself right. Not us, but our heavenly Father has been victorious, and by the holy faith in the glorious future of our country, let us pray you to believe this victory is also yours. You have our cordial welome home as a neighbor and honest friend. But for the outlaw and prowling midnight assassin, we have no such words of cheer. Your accusers are the aged husbandman whom you shot from the thicket while guiding his plow, on which depended the subsistence of a soldier's helpless wife and children. The burnt and lacerated feet of defenceless women from whom you extorted their little all of hidden treasure, the frosted limbs of innocent children from whom you stripped scanty and needed clothing, your oft violated parole, your known and savage threats against particular loyal men, all cry out in evidence against you. We pray you not to presume on the christian patience of neighbors to whom you are thus forever outlawed to suppose yourself welcome among them. And as even you may yet live to be proud of the future welfare of your country, we charge you to seek localities where you are less known, and labor for a life time, to deserve the better wishes of your fellow men.—[Warrensburg Standard.

Assassination Trial.

Mr. Pitman, one of the official reporters, furnishes the Cincinnati Commercial the following statistics of the recent assassination trial at Washington:

Number of witnesses subpœnaed for the prosecution, 251; number of witnesses actually examined, 201; number of witnesses subpœnaed by the defense, 236; number of witnesses actually examined, 163; total number examined, including recalls, 422; total number of witnesses subpœnaed, 491; number of pages of testimony, (legal cap,) 4,300; total number of pages, including arguments of counsel and reply of Judge Advocate, 5,010, making a pile of manuscript twenty-eight inches high. The vast amount of depositions, &c., taken by three Judge Advocates—Colonel Burnett, Colonel Foster and Colonel Alcott, and reports presented at the War Department prior to the opening of the case, employed five shorthand writers a fortnight, and took two experienced clerks six weeks merely to brief and file away.

In this, as in all State trials, the Government paid the expenses of witnesses for the defense as well as the prosecution, at the rate of three dollars per day, and the actual cost of transportation to and from witnesses' home.

COLONEL DAVID MOORE.—We are pleased to note that this meritorious officer, now in command of the post of St. Louis, has received a commission, signed by President Johnson, appointing him Brevet Brigadier General of the armies of the United States. The appointment was made by President Lincoln, and confirmed by the Senate February 21, 1865, to take rank from that date.

General Moore has made a noble record for himself. He entered the service in May, 1861, and commanded the Home Guards in the fight at Athens, Clark county, whipping out Martin Green and his guerrillas. This was the first fight in North Missouri, and was the most Northern battle fought during the war. He afterwards lost a leg at Shiloh, and during the past year marched with his command 7,500 miles. In the pursuit after Price, he commanded the 3d division of the 6th army corps.—[Democrat.

A minister, traveling through the West some years ago, asked an old lady on whom he called what she thought of the doctrine of total depravity. "Oh," she replied, "I think it is a good doctrine if the people would only act up to it."

From Cornhill.

The Black Death.

The black death, like many other plagues of its class, can be traced far back into the remote East; and there is no doubt but that it was the same disease which ravaged China and Tartary in 1333, fifteen years before it arrived on the shores of Europe. There had been a great famine in China, preceded by floods and earthquakes, which alone destroyed 400,000 persons, and in the following year not fewer than 5,000,000 died there of this plague. From the remote East it made its way into Europe some years later, for pestilence often travels slowly; accompanying the migrations of men, and being carried about in their clothing and merchandise. It did not arrive in Europe until 1348, fifteen years after the outbreak in China. "From China," says Hecker, "the routes of the caravans lay to the north of the Caspian sea, through Central Asia, to Tauris. Here ships were ready to take the produce of the East to Constantinople, the capital of commerce and the medium of communication between Asia, Europe and Africa." Contagion made its way along these channels, and Constantinople and the seaports of Asia Minor were the foci whence the disease was carried to every country of Europe. Making its way across the European continent, it committed its greatest ravages—save, perhaps, in England—in Italy; raging terribly in Florence, where it was observed and described by the poet Boccaccio.

Passing along the shores of the Mediterranean, it invaded France by way of Avignon, spreading thence to England on the one hand and to Germany on the other; whence, like the cholera of the present day, it doubled back, two years later, to Russia, and so back to the East.

The black death, so called from the rapid putrefaction of the bodies of the victims, was of the same nature as the Oriental plague, viz: a putrid typhus, only of greater malignity. The boils and buboes of the latter disease were found in the former whenever the patient lived long enough to permit their development. The inhabitants of Europe at that time have been computed at 105,000,000, a high estimate. Of these 25,000,000, or one-fourth of the whole, perished. In England it was still more fatal, owing, probably, to the ruder habits of the people. During the term of one year, viz: from August, 1348, to August, 1349, three-fourths of the whole population perished. Indeed, if we are to credit the annalists of the period, not more than one-tenth escaped. Many succumbed in a few hours, like Sennacherib's host; none endured for three days.

In France, numbers died on the spot where they were first smitten, as if struck by lightning. This terrible scourge having swept over the then known world, committing such destruction of life and leaving behind it such misery and poverty as the world never saw before nor since, at length died out, never again, we trust, to revisit the earth. It spared neither age, sex nor condition; the rich and the poor alike succumbed. There died in Venice, the aristocratic, no less than 100,000 persons; in Florence, the refined, 60,000; in Paris, the gay, 50,000, and in London, the wealthy, 100,000; while in busy, rich, industrious Norwich, there died the almost incredible number of 50,000 persons—nearly the whole, one would suppose, of its inhabitants. At Avignon, the deaths occurred with such frightful rapidity as to wholly baffle the attempts of the living to inter their friends and relatives; and the Pope was obliged to consecrate the Rhone to allow of the dead bodies finding a hallowed resting place upon its bosom, until it finally committed them to the great deep.

Judge Sharkey.—An Extraordinary Statement Concerning Him.

President Johnson lately appointed Judge Wm. G. Sharkey, Provisional Governor of Mississippi, and he is spoken of as a candidate for a seat on the Supreme Bench of the United States. The Cincinnati Times, remarking upon the appointment of Judge Sharkey to the office he now occupies, makes the following statement of an extraordinary and revolting case, which was passed on by him in the Mississippi court some years ago: A planter was afflicted with a loathsome disease. So offensive were the ulcers that he was deserted by his white friends, and while thus afflicted and forsaken, a girl whom he owned as a slave, kindly and patiently waited upon him, dressed his ulcers, cleansed his person, and watched over him until he eventually recovered. With gratitude and affection to his benefactor, he took her to Cincinnati, Ohio, executed to her a deed of manumission, had it recorded, returned to Mississippi, and married her in legal form. They lived together affectionately for many years, reared a family of children, and, as he lay upon his deathbed, by will he divided his property between his wife and children. His brothers, hearing of his death, came forward and demanded his property. The widow and children were indignant at the demand. They, too, were seized, and the validity of that marriage was tried before Judge Sharkey, of that State, who decided that the whole matter was a fraud upon slavery; that the property belonged to the collateral heirs. His widow was sold by the surviving brothers, the children were bid off at public auction, and brother, mother and children now toil in chains or sleep in servile graves.

A bashful young lady in Maine says that when she gets married she intends to take chloroform.

Singular Freak of a Monomaniac.

A New York correspondent thus depicts the freaks of an inmate of a lunatic asylum:

Has anybody noticed the miniature fort at the top of Blackwell's Island, to the north of the Lunatic Asylum? It is the work of an insane man, who has spent half his life upon it. He lost his mind in Mexico, or somewhere where high privates were in demand, and just escaped being Mr. Armstrong, or Mr. Parrot, or Mr. Whitworth, by going crazy.

Gunnery was what ailed him—and fortification.

He was found to be quite hopeless, and, obedient to his monomania, they gave him intrenching tools, and told him to fortify the island.

He took the geographical and geological bearings of it with the accuracy of a West Pointer, and concluded that any attack upon it would come from the Sound. So he devised a seacoast battery, with bomb-proof, approached by a dyke with sluices and gates, and mounting heavy ordnance.

There never was a more patient worker for humanity or patriotism than this poor addled head. Nobody else being insane upon the same point, he could get no assistance. All the other monomaniacs had oil on the brain, or poetry, or capital punishment, or negro suffrage, and were quite as devoted and zealous as he upon their several claims.

So the old soldier, with a long sigh and a brave heart, took up his single shovel and commenced to build the whole fort by himself.

He wheeled barrow after barrow of earth into the sea, tugging from morning to night, until at last he raised a narrow causeway from the mainland to a rock at the end of a long sand bar. With pebbles and shells and stones from the river, he walled this causeway until it became permanent. All this was not a month's or a year's work; year after year passed over his gray hairs, but he kept on wheeling, wheeling! The great city on the greater island required protection, and he was making its ægis. So he went on like the men who threw up the Charleston redoubts, and for fear that he might be late to his task, he left his bed in the asylum altogether, and built himself a lonely hut close to his place of labor. Here he slept and dwelt, in the company of his assuring conscience only; and when at last his path was done, he set to work at his fort.

The result of all those years is before us. His battery is sodded green, with parapet, beam, ditch, magazine, revetments, abattis, and it mounts mock or quaker guns upon carriages of capital construction, looking up the sound towards Hell Gate, like real arbiters of dominion.

The old lunatic is worn and failing, but he is not satisfied. His fort is done, but not his whole duty. So he has projected a water battery and sea-wall around the entire island, and means to bring to bear upon it all the knowledge of Vauban and Todleben. When the island is impregnable he will wrap his mantle about him and die at his battery.

For the truth of all this story, let anybody passing up the East river look upon the island tip, and see an old man ditching and building, and the little fort close by him bristling with popguns!

Two Young Ladies Drowned at Crystal Lake.

On Thursday last, the Methodist Episcopal Sunday School, of Marengo, had a pic nic excursion to Crystal Lake. They appear to have enjoyed themselves finely until afternoon, when, having partaken of their pic-nic dinner, Miss Addie Deitz, only daughter of Supervisor P. W. Deitz, of Marengo, Miss Lucy Adams and young Mr. Adams, son and daughter of Squire Adams, also of Marengo, started in a small boat for a ride on the lake.

Before starting, they were warned that the boat was not safe for more than two, but nevertheless persisted in going. When out some twenty rods from shore, they were again told that the boat was unsafe. They then concluded to return. On doing so the wind being pretty strong, the water came in at the stern of the boat, where Mr. Adams was sitting, and he advised the young ladies to go to the other end. The girls were much alarmed, and instead of doing as directed, grasped each others' hands, and came towards him. Immediately the boat capsized, and all were thrown into the water.

The scene was witnessed by large numbers on shore, and a pole was thrown to their assistance. Mr. Adams could not swim, and barely saved himself by clinging to it. Misses Deitz and Adams sank immediately on falling into the water, and never rose. Efforts were made to rescue them, but without avail. A short time afterwards, however, the bodies were recovered.

The heat and the action of the water discolored the bodies very much, and they were buried on Friday afternoon at Marengo, less than thirty-six hours after they had left their homes, rejoicing in health and youth, and looking forward to long life and many happy days in the future. The deceased were both exemplary members of the Marengo Methodist Church, and teachers in the Sabbath School.—[Woodstock, Ill., Sentinel.

Perhaps no man regrets no hardships he has ever endured, when he is once completely delivered from them.

New Stock OF GROCERIES.

THE undersigned is fully prepared to give to the public

All the Benefits of the late Great appreciation of Currency,

by furnishing them with any article in his line of business, at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Having bought recently, under all the advantages of a CASH MARKET, will sell accordingly.

MY STOCK CONSISTS IN PART OF

Sugar,	Hay Forks,
Coffee,	Weeding Hoes,
Iron,	
Nails,	
Spun Cotton,	Coal Oil,
Dye-Stuffs,	
Hardware,	Salt,
Cutlery,	
Scythe Blades	Seeds,
Fish,	Cotton and wool cards,
Scoops,	Shovels,
Chains,	Fruits,
Rope,	Confectionaries,
Hinges,	Locks,
Screws,	Brushes,
&c., &c., &c.,	&c., &c., &c.

☞ Will pay the highest market price IN CASH for all kinds of Produce.

☞ ALSO, Agent for Receiving and Forwarding Freight.

Store-room in the old Post Office, at the corner of Water and Howard streets, next door to my old Stand, Glasgow, Mo.

GEO. H. TATUM.

June 15, 1865—1y

Administrator's Notice.

I, Samuel C. Major, Public Administrator of Howard County, Mo., co hereby give notice that, by virtue of my said office, and in accordance with the Statutes in such cases made and provided, on the 27th day of June, 1865, took charge of the estate of BENJAMIN C. CASON, deceased, to administer said estate.

All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them for allowance to the administrator within one year after the date aforesaid, or they may be precluded from any benefit of such estate; and if such claims be not exhibited within three years from the date aforesaid they will be forever barred.

SAMUEL C. MAJOR,
June 29, '65. n3 Public Administrator.

GIBBS' WOOLEN MILL,

ST. CHARLES, MO.

WE have completed our LARGE NEW STEAM MILL, and invite merchants and farmers to send us their Wool in exchange for our Missouri made

CLOTHS, SATINETS, FLANNELS,
CASSIMERES, LINSEYS, BLANKETS,
TWEEDS, JEANS. YARNS, &C.

It is cheaper for you to do this than to work your wool at home. We allow you full St. Louis prices for wool, and send value in any goods we make. Samples sent by mail when requested. Give us a trial, and we will make it to your interest to send again. Mark sacks in plain letters to GIBBS & ROSS,

June 15, '65—6w St. Charles, Mo.

CHANGE OF TIME.

NORTH MO. RAILROAD.

ST. JOSEPH EXPRESS TRAINS

will leave the Depot at the corner of North Market and Second streets, at 8 30 o'clock, A. M., arriving in St. Joseph the same day.

EXPRESS TRAINS from St. Joseph arrive in St. Louis at 3:30, P. M., in time for Eastern connections:

Trains at Hudson, the junction of the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad, are ordered to wait the arrival of trains bound for St. Joseph.

Stage connections at Allen, Renick, Centralia, and Mexico, for interior points.

N. FRANZEN.

HAVING again opened my Shoe Shop, I am prepared to manufacture TO ORDER,

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Having had an experience of some fifteen years at the business, I feel confident that I can give entire satisfaction in my work. My material and stock are of the best kind and warranted.

Being thankful for past favors from old patrons I would solicit a continuance of the same, at my new Shop, on First street, opposite Thompson & Dunnica's Bank. N. FRANZEN.

Glasgow, June 15, 1865.

PROSPECTUS

OF

THE CHRISTIAN TIMES,

A Weekly Family Newspaper,

PUBLISHED IN CHICAGO, ILL.

Our Field

Is the great West.

Our Aims Are

1st. To supply to the Baptist denomination an ably conducted religious journal, that shall be pervaded with the spirit of the Gospel, while at the same time it shall gather and reflect the aspects and character of the times. In the columns of the *Christian Times* will be found substantial reading matter, original and selected, such as should be in every religious household, especially every Baptist household on the field of our circulation. For the small sum of *five cents* a week, or *two dollars and fifty cents* a year, is furnished reading matter that would cost in bound volumes *from ten to fifteen dollars*. A newspaper is the poor man's library. The rich can buy books; the poor can buy a newspaper. The admirable adaptation of a newspaper to meet the wants of a new and sparsely settled community is obvious.

2d. The CHRISTIAN TIMES will supply the earliest and fullest denominational intelligence. It will also contain a summary of general news. A summary of the world's seven day's progress, religious and secular, is gathered up and scattered abroad in our columns, and all for *five cents* a week.

3d. The CHRISTIAN TIMES has been and will continue to be an auxiliary in all our denominational enterprises, missionary, educational, &c. All these institutions and enterprises in the several States have equal claims upon our columns, and will find in the paper a willing and earnest helper. In this respect we hope [illegible] The cause in Illinois, we [illegible] no favorites. [illegible]ia, Missouri, [illegible] Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota, [illegible] Kansas and Nebraska is equally dear to us.

The Family.

4th. On the fourth page of the CHRISTIAN TIMES will be found articles suited to the little folks of the household. We have secured several special contributors for this department.

Correspondents.

5th. Arrangements have been made with able contributors from various points, which will give great value to the paper.

Finance and Markets.

6th. A competent person has been employed to furnish a weekly commercial and market report. We make a speciality of this department, and shall hope to make it worth the price of the paper to farmers, merchants and dealers.

It is our purpose to make the CHRISTIAN TIMES equal to the best in the land, *and the most valuable*, especially to the Western people, and we wish a largely increased list of subscribers. Will the reader make one honest, earnest effort to add to our list to the extent of his ability? Address

CHURCH & GOODMAN,
51 LaSalle street, Chicago.

July 6th, 1865.

WILLIAM B. TALLY,

(At the old Stand,)

has now for sale on commission, all kinds of

FURNITURE,

such as Bedsteads, Mattresses, Bureaus, Chairs, etc., etc., including all kinds of Furniture used for family purposes.

UNDERTAKING.

Wooden and Metallic coffins of all kinds, furnished to order.

All articles finished in good style, and sold at reasonable rates, for cash.

Glasgow, July 6th, 1865.

PROSPECTUS

OF

THE HOWARD UNION.

The undersigned having purchased the 'TIMES' Printing Establishment, proposes the regular publication of a new paper in Glasgow, called THE HOWARD UNION. To the State and National Administrations in their efforts to wipe out the last traces of the rebellion, restore the union of the States, and secure the return once more of peace and prosperity to the people, it will yield a cordial and hearty support. It will be as much of a local paper as possible, thereby specially adapting it to the wants of its subscribers;—and in addition, will contain a summary of all important events transpiring.

Determined to labor zealously to promote the interests of the people of Howard and adjoining counties, and believing that a well-conducted paper will be of utility and convenience to them, I respectfully solicit from them that patronage the enterprise deserves.

TERMS—Two Dollars per year, or One Dollar for six months, *invariably in advance*.

FRANCIS M. TAYLOR.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One square, ten lines or less, one insertion,	$1 50
Each additional insertion, per square,	50
One square, three months,	5 00
Final Settlement or Administration Notices	3 00
Quarter of a column, three months	10 00
" " " six months	15 00
" " " twelve months	20 00
Half column, three months	15 00
" " six months	25 00
" " twelve months	40 00
Column, three months	25 00
" six months	40 00
" twelve months	75 00

Advertisements out of the direct line of business of the yearly advertiser, will be charged for separately, at the usual rates.

Notices accompanying deaths 50c. per square.

Stray Notices, $3, and $1 for each additional animal in the same notice.

All advertisements, not marked with the number of insertions, will be published till forbid and charged for accordingly.

Professional or business cards, not exceeding eight lines, $8; 10 lines, $10; 12 lines, $12; 15 lines, $14, etc., per year.

Single copies of paper, 10 cents.

Advertisements, of a personal nature, will be charged at the rate of two dollars per square, and payment required invariably in advance.

JOB PRINTING,

Of all descriptions executed in a neat and workmanlike manner, on reasonable terms, exclusively for cash.

BLANKS kept constantly on hand.

☞ Office in the old "TIMES" building.

PROSPECTUS

OF THE

TURF, FIELD AND FARM.

BELIEVING THAT THE INTERESTS of the American people demand a first-class weekly Journal, devoted exclusively to the sports of the turf and field, and to agricultural and literary pursuits, we have made arrangements to publish such a paper. With the return of peace to our land, war and its exciting issues will no longer engross the attention, and form the chief topic of discussion. The people will return with new vigor to the sports of the field and turf, to the breeding of fine stock, and the development of the resources of the country. The want of a journal devoted to the best interests of the whole country was never so severely felt as now. To supply this want we propose to establish the Turf, Field and Farm.

We embark in an enterprise requiring much labor and expense; but we believe the people will sustain us in it. Our facilities for publishing a first-class sporting and literary journal are not excelled in the United States. Our long connection with the turf and stock associations of the country, warrant us in thus boldly stating this fact. It shall be our earnest endeavor to publish a paper that will interest the general reader.—Politics will be excluded from its columns, as we have no desire to indulge in bitter aspersions and to engage in heated discussions. The turf will receive especial attention, and it will form one of the leading features of the paper. We have made arrangements to secure corresponden's from every State which take pride in encouraging this noble sport. The breeding and raising of fine stock will also receive especial attention. The The horse, the noblest of animal creation, for years has been our study, and we are prepared to treat the matter in a manner that will challenge the criticism of the public.

To promote the interests of the farm will be another of our chief endeavors. The subject of agriculture is of vital interest to the American people, recovering as they are from the effects of a long and desolating war. Neglected fields and abandoned plantations must again be made to teem with life and bloom with the fruits of the soil. None of us are so wise but that we may require instruction, and by unceasing effort we hope to make this department valuable and interesting.

No paper to the general reader would be complete without a literary department, and it is not our intention to overlook this important feature. Selections from the ablest writers in the country, and contributions from some of the most ready and scholarly pens of the day, will serve to enrich our columns.

Believing that the perpetuation of the principles upon which our Government is founded depends upon the general diffusion of knowledge, we shall labor for the advancement of the cause of education.

To interest all every paper must assign a column or more to the recording of important events transpiring in our midst; therefore we shall devote a small space to the current news of the day.

But our aim is to establish a first-class journal devoted to the best inletests of the country; a paper that will be warmly welcomed by the gentlemen of the turf, a paper that will prove valuable to those who take delight in the breeding of fine stock; a paper that will be hailed as a welcome visitor by the farmer [illegible] that will be read with pleasure in the counting-room, in the office, in the railroad car, and by the fireside. To sustain us in our effort, we appeal to the patronage of the American people, and we believe that the appeal will not be in vain. No pains or expense will be spared to make the Turf, Field and Farm worthy of the most generous support.

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