The Native Virginian.

BY BAGBY & STOFER. | Patriæ fumus, igne alieno, luculentior. | TERMS--$3.00 IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 1. ORANGE COURT HOUSE, VA., FRIDAY MORNING AUGUST 7, 1868. NUMBER 39.

The Native Virginian.

BY BAGBY & STOFER.

TERMS of ADVERTISING.—The following are our terms of Advertising, which will, in no instance, be departed from:

One square, (10 lines or less,) 1st insert'n,	$1 00
Each subsequent insertion,	0 50
One square 12 months,	12 00
One square 6 months,	8 00
One square 3 mouths,	5 00
Business Cards, one year,	10 00
Two squares, 12 months,	20 00
Three squares, 12 months,	25 00
Quarter column, 12 months,	40 00
Half column, 12 months,	70 00
One column, 12 months,	125 00

☞ Advertisements for a less time than three months will be charged for at the usual rates—one dollar per square for the first insertion, and fifty cents for each subsequent insertion.

☞ The number of insertions must be marked on the manuscript, or the advertisement will be continued until forbid and charged for accordingly.

Baltimore Trade.

WM. H. ADAMS. IRVING A. BUCK
ADAMS & BUCK,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
CHINA, GLASS AND QUEENSWARE,
AND DEALERS IN
LAMPS, CHANDELIERS, COAL OIL, &c.
No. 337 Baltimore Street,
And 52 German Street,
BALTIMORE MD.
WE are now manufacturing our own *Lamps*, and can offer inducements in that branch of business.
November 15, 1867.—1y.

WM. CANBY. BERNARD GILPIN
CANBY, GILPIN & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
DRUGS,
N. W. Corner Light and Lombard Sts.
BALTIMORE.
PROPRIETORS of Stabler's Anodyne, Cherry Expectorant, Stabler's Diarrhœa Cordial, Stabler's Dr. Chapman's Worm Mixture, Norris' Tonic or Fever and Ague Mixture, Nimmo's Mixture, Wright's Worm Killer, Gilpin's Vegetable Pills, Chalfant's Ice Cream.
November 15, 1867.

Boyd, Pearre & Co.,
IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,
Satinets, Cottonades, and
Fancy Dry Goods,
No. 8, Hanover Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.
A. M'KENDREE BOYD.
AUBRAY PEARRE.
OLIVER H. PEARRE.
November 15, 1867.—1y.

REIP & SONS,
No. 335 Baltimore st., Baltimore,
MANUFACTURERS OF
PLAIN AND JAPANNED
TIN WARE,
AND dealers in Britannia Ware, Hardware, Plated Ware, and Fancy Goods, wholesale and retail.
☞ Country Merchants are respectfully invited to call and examine the goods.
November 15, 1867.—1y.

J. B. ADAMS. W. T. DAVIDSON
ADAMS & DAVIDSON,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
AND DEALERS IN
Whiskies, Brandies, Wines, &
No. 7 Commerce Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.
AGENTS for the sale of Tobacco, Grain, etc.
November 15, 1867.—1y.

M. M. BAYLY,
WITH
ARTHUR EMERY & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
ENGLISH, GERMAN AND AMERICAN
HARDWARE, CUTLERY, &C,
23 S. Calvert Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.
ARTHUR EMERY. JOHN G. EGERTON.
November 15, 1867—1y.

L. Passano & Sons,
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
Notions, Hosiery,
FANCY GOODS, GLOVES,
TRIMMINGS AND SMALL WARES.
266 W. Baltimore st.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
November 15, 1867—1y.

Charles H. Myers & Brother
IMPORTERS OF
BRANDIES, WINES,
GIN, RUM, SCOTCH ALE,
BROWN STOUT, SALAD OIL,
CASTILE SOAP, &C.,
No. 72 Exchange Place,
BALTIMORE, MD.
November 15, 1868.—1y*

J. & C. L. SMITH,
(FORMERLY JOHN SMITH & CO., RICHMOND.)
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,
AND DEALERS IN
DYE-STUFFS, PATENT MEDICINES, &c.,
No. 364 West Baltimore Street, (up-stairs,)
BALTIMORE, MD.
November 15, 1867.—1y*

Adams, Cole, Price & Co.,
WHOLELALE
CLOTHIERS,
220 Baltimore st., near Charles st.,
BALTIMORE.
S. H. ADAMS.
E. F. COLE.
E. R. PRICE.
J. F. ADAMS.
November 15, 1867.—1y.

[redacted]

IN SOUTHERN MONEY,
ST. PAUL STREET,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Nov. 15, 1867.-1y.

GADDESS BROS.,
SUCCESSORS TO ALEX. GADDESS,
STEAM MARBLE WORKS,
Corner o Sharp and Ger man Sts.,
BALTIMORE.
November 15, 1867.—1y.

J. L. SICKEL, A. J. SINGLETON, J. F. HELLEN
SICKEL, SINGLETON & CO.,
DEALERS IN
FANCY GOODS AND NOTIONS
285 Baltimore Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.
April 10, 1868—1y.

JAMES M. ANDERSON & SON,
ENGRAVERS,
PRINTERS AND STATIONERS,
148 Baltimore-st.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
April 10, 1868—6m.

Alexandria Cards.

WILLIAM A. SMOOT. J. ROBERT EDMONDS
W. A. SMOOT & CO.,
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION
MERCHANTS,
No. 3 King Street, Alexandria, Va.
WE give strict personal attention to the sale of Wheat, Corn, Flour, Wool and all other kinds of country produce; and for the purchase of Groceries, Guano, and Merchandise generally. Prompt returns made on all sales. Keep constantly on hand in quantities to suit purchasers,
Salt, Fish, Lump and Ground Plaster,
No. 1 Peruvian Guano and Lime.
Agents for the sale of Messrs. J. E. McGraw & Co's, and R. C. Barton's Potomac Herring and Shad.
Cumberland Coal by the cargo, car load or hogshead. Bags furnished if needed.
April 10, 1868—1y.

NE PLUS ULTRA
DOLLAR STORE,
King Street, One door below Marshal House.
ALEXANDRIA VA.
I AM now opening in connection with my Paper and Periodical Store a splendid assortment of Jewelry and Fancy Goods consisting in part of Coral, Jet, Bogwood, Etruscan and other Sets; Sleeve Buttons, Chains, Rings, Silver Plated Spoons, Forks, Mugs and Goblets; Ladies' Companions, Photograph Albums, Work Boxes, &c.
These goods are worth the attention of all persons, not only favourably comparing, but excelling in design and quality, the goods usually sold for 4 and 5 times the amount.
☞ Come at once and examine. Only One Dollar for a Choice Present.
April 17—3 m A. F. COX.

ESTABLISHED 1823.
A. S. GREEN. JAS. B. GREEN
GREEN & BROTHER,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Cabinet Furniture,
Corner of Prince and Fairfax Sts.
ALEXANDRIA, VA.
THOSE in want of good Virginia-made Furniture, should give us a call before buying. We also keep on hand all kinds of common Furniture, which we are selling at very low figures. A discount made to merchants and dealers sending us orders.
November 15, 1867.—1y G. & B.

A. M. TUBMAN,
DEALER IN
WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES,
OVAL AND SQUARE PICTURE FRAMES
LOOKING GLASSES,
Shade Fixtures, Cornices,
CURTAIN HOOKS, CORDS, TASSELS, &C.,
129 King Street,
ALEXANDRIA, VA.
ORDERS for Papering in city or country promptly attended to.
April 10, 1868—1y.

WILLIAM T. HERRICK,
MANUFACTURER OF
SADDLES, HARNESS,
Bridles, Collars, &c.,
No. 35 King Street,
ALEXANDRIA, VA.
SELLING off cheaper than any other house South of New York. A large stock on hand.
April 10, 1868—1y.

GEO. H. ROBINSON & SON,
GROCERS AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Corner King and Union Street,
ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA.
PARTICULAR attention paid to the selling of Grain, Flour, Tobacco and all kinds of Country Produce. Goods forwarded promptly.
April 10, 1868—6m*

WILLIAM W. HERBERT,
WITH
GEORGE WASHINGTON,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
Office No. 11 Union Street,
ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA.
PARTICULAR attention paid to the selling of all kinds of Country Produce, and filling orders for Groceries, Guano, Plaster, Seeds, Fish, Salt, Lime, &c.
April 19, 1868—1y.

B. T. TURBMAN,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
HOUSEFUR ISHING GO DS
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
Block and Plain Tinware,
Table Cutlery,
PLATED TABLE WARE, BRUSHES, &C.,
No. 129, King Street,
ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA,
April 10, 1868—1y.

CASSIUS WHEAT,
GROCER. FEED AND
GEN'L COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 19 North Royal Street,
ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA.
SPECIAL and prompt attention paid to all consignments.
April 10, 1868—1y.

WILLIAM H. MUIR,
MANUFACTUR AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
CABINET FURNITURE,
Chairs, Mattresses,
LOOKING GLASSES, &c.
Corner of King and St. Asaph Streets,
ALEXANDRIA, VA.
April 10, 1868—1y.

SMOOT & PERRY,
DEALERS IN
LUMBER, NAILS,
Lime, Cement, Shingles, &c.,
No. 40, corner Cameron and Union Streets,
ALEXANDRIA, VA.
April 10, 1868—1y.

CASH NOTION HOUSE.
LAWRENCE D. DIETZ & CO.,
308 and 310 West Baltimore Street, between Howard and Liberty Streets,
BALTIMORE, MD.,
NOTIONS, HOSIERY, FANCY GOODS,
Stationery, Perfumery,
FURNISHING GOODS, COMBS, &c., &c.
April 10, 1868—1y.

Witmer & Slaymaker,
DEALERS IN
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
DRY GOODS,
CARPETINGS, OIL CLOTHS, MATTINGS &c
Corner King & Royal Streets,
ALEXANDRIA, VA.
November 15, 1867.—1y.

THOMAS PERRY,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT,
No. 15 King Sreet,
ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA,
FARMERS furnished with Guano, Plaster, Salt, Fish, Farming Implements Groceries, &c., at lowest market rates for cash.
January 13 1868,—6m.

Burke, Herbert & Co.,
STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKERS,
ALEXANDRIA, VA.,
BUY and sell Exchange, Coin, Stocks, Bank Notes, &c. Collections made on all accessible points in the United States.
November 15, 1867.—6m.

Poetical.

WHY DOST THOU WAIT?

Poor trembling lamb! Ah, who outside the fold
Has bid thee stand, all weary as thou art?
Dangers around thee, and the bitter cold,
Creeping and gnawing to thine inmost heart;
Who bids thee wait till some mysterious feeling,
Thou knowest not what—per chance may never know—
Shall find thee where in darkness thou art kneeling,
And fill thee with a rich and wondrous glow
Of love and faith; and change to warmth and light
The chill and darkness of thy spirit's night?

For miracles like this who bids thee wait?
Behold, "the Spirit and the Bride say, come."
The tender Shepherd opens wide the gate,
And in his love would lead the gently home.
Why shouldst thou wait? Long centuries ago,
Thou timid lamb, the Shepherd paid for thee.
Thou art His own. Wouldst thou His beauty know,
Nor trust the love which yet thou canst not see?
Thou hast not learned this lesson to receive,
"More blest are they who see not, yet believe."

Still dost thou wait for feeling? Dost thou say,
"Fain would I love and trust, but hope is dead:
I have no faith, and without faith who may
Rest in the blessing which is only shed
Upon the faithful? I must stand and wait."
Not so. The Shepherd does not ask of thee
Faith in thy faith, but only faith in Him;
And this he meant in saying, "Come to me."
In light or darkness seek to do His will,
And leave the work of faith to Jesus still.

Choice Miscellany.

MY ACQUAINTANCE WITH PLANCHETTE.

There is an incessant little mystery which goes upon three legs, and is called "Planchette." Who invented it nobody can tell, and opinion is divided as to whether it is or is not a humbug.—One is very sure that it moves with alarming readiness. The heart-shaped bit of wood sways to every motion; the castors turn with the slightest breath of influence; the pencil point marks lines and words on the smallest provocation.

It is natural for us to think that motion has always an intelligent cause, and that so light an object as this will be dependent upon something more real than magnetism.

Now, I have had my own experience with Planchette, and have reached my own conclusions, agreeing doubtless with those of other observers and experimenters. To me, just at present, there is little mystery in the matter, but in its place has arisen a strong interest. For I verily believe that this curious toy, if rightly handled will inform us of certain laws which the "turning tables" were too clumsy to tell.—And as all truth is best in the concrete, I have decided to write down exactly what I think, and how I came to my conclusions, asking no pardon of anybody but myself for the frequent use of the personal pronoun.

So far as I am aware, the earliest mention of Planchette is in an anonymous novel, *Who Breaks, Pays*, republished among the Tauchnitz volumes in 1861 as a standard book. The description is accurate, though short. The little heart-shaped table, with its two pentagraph wheels and its pencil-leg, is just like our own familiar friend. It writes "now" and "Lilian," and adds a cross at the end of the name—a thing, let me say, which shakes my faith in the author's knowledge, since I never knew Planchette to make a cross, for the simple reason that *it cannot take up its pencil-point*, and must always write a running hand.

The later literature of the subject consists of two articles, one entitled "Planchette," and the other "A Three-Legged Impostor," and both republished in *Every Saturday* during the past winter. The first of these two accounts piqued my curiosity, and as it contained an engraving of the proper character to work from, I very soon had possession of ample means for experiment. This original Planchette lies before me as I write, just as it often lies to me and others.—It is precisely eight inches long by seven wide, and not quite a third of an inch thick. It has two brass pentagraph wheels, which are an inch and three-quarters in height, and whose rollers are *narrow* and very sensitive. With this I have conducted at one time and another a number of tests, whose results I am about to condense in this paper.

When one sits with his fingers resting lightly on the wood (in this case seasoned ash, unvarnished,) there runs through his arms and those of his partner, if they are proper mediums, a sense of electrical force. The tingling extends from the finger-ends up the arms, meeting at last through the shoulders or pricking its way across the forehead; and after such sensations Planchette is usually very active. The hands are drawn hither and thither by the magnetic force; and although they barely touch the wood it follows their direction and writes intelligibly.

A lady who is a fine "medium," but who was then ignorant of the fact, placed her hands on Planchettee with me one evening, and without a moment's hesitation it wrote "Ellie," and afterwards the name of another friend. When charged with the fact she admitted that these persons were in her mind. On another occasion the question was asked, "What is the name of those nuts on the sideboard?" and the answer was most singular. One partner thought "Shellbarks"—the other "Hickory-nuts." For several letters there could be seen the effort to write *both*, but at last, when this was impossible, it followed the stronger will and wrote "Hickory-nuts." And until the whole word was written, neither knew how much the thought had affected the language.

A gentleman, a great skeptic, having his hands touching mine, inquired:—"Did I settle at the bank to-night?"—For my part I did *not* know, and so remained *passive*; and as he *did*, the answer was correct, much to his astonishment.

By placing my hand above those of two tyros, I have made Planchette scribble off whatever I wished; and by taking their hands, while their other hands were upon the instrument, I have drawn it to me or sent it from me. It will occasionally do tolerably well for a single person, but I have found that without any muscular action I can invariably compel it to *write* what I wish and *as* I wish it even if I choose to misspell.

Such knowledge destroys the romance, it is true, but it only heightens the charm of the reality; for it is competent in skilled hands to draw from an unsophisticated person, answers which are the property of that one only. Yet I have still to learn the instance where the stronger will would not control.

My conclusions, then, are these:

1. That Plancette is dependent upon the same principle as the "turning table" for its motion—*i. e.*, on the peculiar power of certain persons. Into this subject I cannot at present enter. It has been done fully by Count Agenor de Gasparin, and in Dr. J. Esdaile's work on *Mesmerism as Applied to Surgery*.

2. That after motion is obtained, the intelligent motion is the result of *thought* and *will*, either conscious or unconscious.

3. That the stronger will controls in all cases.

4. That Planchette answers nothing which the "mediums" do not *know* or *guess*. This accounts for its wild predictions and laughable blunders.

5. That left to itself it will naturally write nothing until there be a clear thought in the mind.

I reserve my opinions for the present concerning the source of its motion; the characteristics of good "mediums;" the application of this little instrument to the refutation of certain grave and important errors; and its use in the investigation of mesmerism, biology, animal magnetism and matters kindred thereto. These are properly the topics for purely scientific articles; but if I have by this plain statement pointed out the way to such straightforward, intelligent study, I shall be glad.

HORGS.

Horgs are generally quadrupid.

The extreme length of their antiquity has never been fully discovered; they existed a long time before the flood, and hev existed a su n time since.

There is a great deal uv internal revenue in a hog; there ain't much more waste in them than in a oyster.

Even their tales can be worked intew whissels.

Hogs are good, quiet boarders; they always eat what is set before 'em and don't ask any foolish questions.

They never hev any diseaze but the measles, and they never hev that but once; once seems to satisfy 'em.

There is a great menny breeds amongst them.

Some are a close corporashun breed, and agin some are built more apart, like a hemlock slab.

They used to hav a breed in New England a few years ago which they called the striped hog breed; this breed was in high repute with the landlords; almost ev'ry tavern keeper had one which he used to show travelers, and brag on him.

Some are full in the face like a town clock, and some are as long and lean as a cow-catcher, with a steel-pointed nose onto them.

They kan all rute well; a hog which can't rute well hez been made in vain.

They are a short lived animal, and generally die as soon as they get fat.

The hog can be learned a great menny cunning things, such as histing the front gate off from its hinges, tipping over the swill barrel, and finding a hole in the fence tew git into a corn field; but thar ain't enny length to their memory, it is awful hard work for them to find the same hole tew get out, espeshally if you are any ways anxious they should.

Hogs are very contrary, and seldom drive well the way you are going; they drive most the contrary way. This has never been fully explained, but speaks volumes for the hog.

JOSH BILLINGS.

PENDLETON'S ANECDOTE.

In his speech at Milwaukee, Mr. Pendleton told the following anecdote.

In 1865, after the surrender of the Confederate troops, after the war had been brought to a close, we had an Indian war in the West. I do not know whether you ever heard of it here in Wisconsin, and yet it cost you $35,000,000. A Republican member of Congress—and I quote from Republican authority, my friends—a Republican member of Congress had occasion to investigate that subject, and his report is published in the *Congressional Globe*. He details some of the circumstances of this war. He tells us how the money was expended. He tells us that the death of each Indian cost the people of the U. S. $2,000,000. [Laughter and cheers.] He tells us of an expedition of a certain valiant colonel from his own State, I believe, who was burning with military ardor. He enlisted a thousand men.—He obtained from the Government of the United States a thousand horses.—He obtained excellent and abundant arms. He loaded his ample train with Commissary stores, which cost the Government $6,000,000. He went upon his expedition; he returned; he made his report. He reported that he had lost all his horses, that he had lost all his wagons; that he had expended all his ammunition; that he had eaten up all his provisions, and that he had killed one Indian. [Uproarious laughter and cheers.]

A rider who was employed by the overland Express Company, whose soul was also fired with martial ardor, when he came into the settlement, reported that this colonel lied—under a mistake, I suppose—for he himself killed that one Indian. [Renewed laughter.] The war between this express rider and the valiant Colonel waxed warm, until some hunters in the neighborhood came to hear of it, and brought the contest to an untimely end by declaring that they knew the Indian to be still alive. [Boisterous laughter and cheers.]

THE CONSTITUTION AND BY-LAWS.

Jones was, or believed he was near his death, and the doctor calling, he held a long and earnest conversation with him about his chances of life.—"Why, man," said the physician, "you are likely to die any hour. You have been living for the past fifteen years without a constitution, lungs gone, liver diseased, and all that sort of a thing."

"You don't mean to say," replied Jones, questioningly, "that a man can live for fifteen years without a constitution?"

"Yes, I do," retorted the doctor, "and you are an example."

"Then, doctor," and a bright smile illuminated the pallid face of the doomed man, "then, doctor, I'll go it ten years more on the by-laws," and he did.

☞ The monument to Luther, erected by the Lutherans of Germany, was unveiled at Worms on the 27th ult., in the presence of the King of Prussia, many princes and nobles, and of an immease concourse of people from different portions of Europe and America.

HANS VON BROMBERG'S GREAT VOURTH OF YULY SPEECH.

The great speech which was delivered by our distinguished fellow-citizen, Hans Von Bromberg, on the Fourth of July, has finally been printed and stereotyped. It is a specimen of the sublime, and really eclipses the renowned address of Rienzi to the Roman people. But then the occasion and the audience were so different! for in the one case, Rienzi addressed only an assembly of Romans, but in the present instance, Hans Von Bromberg spoke at large to his beloved scalawags. But here is the speech *verbatim et literatim:*

VELLOW MIT DER ZITIZENS:—Vot for we meets here to-day, hey? Vot you say? It is yust a little bicnic for noddings, or is it another tam prize fight? I dells you vot for. We meets to-day to zelebrate der Vourth of Yuly, which by reading your Almanacs you will zee goomes on the first day of Yuly this year. In some goontries it gomes on the fifteen tay, which is de reason they don't can zelebrate all der vile.

Der Vourth mit Yuly pese a krate vellers. He governs der whole American gontinent. His right hand sits town on Maine (wich Portland made it hot like as der tifel for it to do, tre year go), unt his left hands up on Galiforny. He scratches his head mit de forest of Alaska, unt zoaks his corns in der Kulf of Mexico Moostang Linament.

Long dime leedle wile ago de Vourth of Yuly was yoost a little poy. He lanted from Hampurg stheamer at Philadelphia in zeventeen hoonert unt zevenity six unt he has peen a pooty healthy poy ever since.

VELLOW MIT DER ZITIZENS!—Der Vourth of Yuly is a Pig Ding, und he has ton pig dings for dis goontry. He prings hot vedder mit schnappinggrackers, but he also prings der bicnic mit der lager peer. So long as he govern der whole goontry, so long he prodects der native porn zitizen of voreign pirth unt geeps down der tam Know-noddings, yoost so long vill Hans Von Bromberg gast his vote for der Vourth of Yuly. Now let us all zhoin in the singing der Sthar-spangled mit der Panner.

Oh zay, don't you zee,
Mit ter tawn's early light,
Vas so proudly we hailed in her twilight's last gleaming;
Who's pread stripes unt pright sthars
Mit der berilous night
Op de ramparts ve vatched
Vas so callantly streaming (all die vile).

Unt der rockets red clare,
Der pooms pursting in air,
Oh! my Cott! it geef broof
That our vlag it bees dere.

Und der sthar-spangled mit der panner
In driumph shall v-a-i-a-i-a-i-ave!
O'er der landt mit der vree
Und der home von der prave!

Now then, poys, three sheers for der Vourth of Yuly, unt den goomes der lager peer.

SPEED OF THE SENSES.

There are thirty-one pairs of compound nerves in the human body, the sensory and motor fibres of which are so commingled as to render it an impossible undertaking to separate them by any means at present known. Now if, for instance, a needle be struck into one of the fingers, the sensory fibres take the impression through the nerve and the posterior root to the spinal cord, and thence to the brain. The command goes out to "draw the finger away." The mandate travels down the spinal to the anterior root, and thence through the motor fibres of the nerve to the muscles, which immediately act, and the finger is at once removed. All this takes place with great rapidity, but yet with nothing like the celerity once imagined. The researches of Helmholtz, a distinguished German physiologist, have shown with great exactitude the rate of speed with which the nerve fluid travels; and other observers have given a great deal of time and patience to this and kindred questions. As the result of many deliberations, it was ascertained that the nervous fluid moves at the rate of about ninety-seven and one-tenth feet in a second. Now electricity travels with a speed exceeding 1,200,000 feet in a second, and light over 900,000,000. A shooting star moves with the velocity of 200,000 feet in a second, and the earth in its orbit round the sun, 100,000. A cannon ball has a mean velocity of 1,800 feet in a second, an eagle 130, and a locomotive 95. We thus perceive the nervous fluid has no very remarkable rate of speed. A fact, which among many others, serves to indicate its non-identity with electricity.

Professor Donders, of Utrecht, Holland, has recently been making some experiments in regard to rapidity of thought, which are likewise interesting. By means of two instruments, which he calls the noematachograph and the noematachometer, he promises some important details. For the present, he announces that a simple idea requires the brain to act for sixty-seven one-thousands of a second for its elaboration. Doubtless the time required is not the fame for all brains, and that by means of these instruments we may obtain definite indications relative to the mental calibre of our friends. What invaluable instruments they would be for nominating caucuses, for vestries, for trustees of colleges, for merchants in want of book-keepers; in short, for all having appointments of any kind to make.

For the eye to receive an impression requires seventy-seven one thousandths of a second, and for the ear to appreciate a sound, one hundred and forty-nine one-thousandths of a second are necessary. The eye, therefore, acts with nearly twice the rapidity of the ear.

AN EDITOR'S CERTIFICATE.

A quack having produced a wonderful hair invigorating fluid, applied to an editor for a testimonial. He gave it in these terms, calculated, we think, to convince the most skeptical:

"A little applied to the inkstand has given it a splendid coat of bristles, making a splendid pen wiper at a little cost. We applied the lather to the head of a ten-penny nail, and the nail is now the handsomest lather brush you ever saw, with beautiful soft hair growing from the end of it, some five or six feet in length. Applied to the door stones, it does away with the use of a mat. Applied to a floor it will cause to grow therefrom hair sufficient for a brussels carpet. A little weak lather sprinkled over a barn makes it impervious to the wind, rain or cold. It is good to put inside of children's cradles, sprinkle on the roadside, or anywhere luxurious grass is wanted for use or ornament.—It produces the effect in ten minutes!"

☞ A young lady residing in the vicinity of Brooklyn complains that she became so interested in a young man who visited her, that while in his society she lost her diamond ring and found a brass one on her finger instead, and adds "that if the ring is returned she will ask no questions."

FASHIONS FOR AUGUST.

Colors in costumes are more gay and altogether more diversified than formerly; but there is still a preference for black or white, and also for the buff, which looks like dead gold.

Black has survived even the heat of the summer weather, and appears in all the thin materials—grenadine, crepe, barege—with a persistence that shows how an idea sticks in the mind, even in fashions, when it once obtains a hold.

It is not, however, so fashionably trimmed with colors as last season.—The ruffles of the material are edged with narrow fringe, or they are made of silk into ruchings, notched out upon the edge.

Straw trimmings, straw fringe, or straw braids are not a novelty upon thin black suits, but they are considered very distinguished.

Straw fringe is used as a border to the upper skirts and paletots. If it is very narrow it may also be employed for edging ruffles. The braid forms a heading, or it is very effectively run through the centre of ruches made of silk or of the same material as the dress.

Almost all the fashionable summer costumes are made with ruffles and puffed out behind, the sash or ends of the Marie Antoinette *ficha* passing under the *pouf*, and sustaining it in its place.

Magnificent white dresses, one mass of puffing and tucking, are tied up in this way, with wide ends of the material edged with ruffles of the same without lace or colors, with exceedingly good effect.

So much depends, however, upon the skill of the dressmaker in properly arranging the drapery, that it is not safe for an inexperienced person to even to try to do it.

One thing must be remembered: a large quantity of material is required for ruffles, train and *poufs*, but it may be made up in scant measure for an ordinary walking-dress.

So entirely does the short dress for walk wear meet the common-sense and best judgment of the ladies abroad as well as at home, that we hope there will be no difficulty in erecting it into a permanent institution.

The one great advantage of it is, that it forms for every woman a neat and uniform dress. If she cannot afford trimming or costly material, it is no matter. A short dress and cloak of the same, even of cheap material (though we do not consider this most economical,) and without trimming, is always convenient and lady-like.

Certainly, if the present fashions continue, cloaks and shawls will soon be among the lost arts. A great deal of money has been lost in them at any rate, during the past eighteen months. Cloaks are are a superfluity; suits have almost altogether taken their place, and all that is necessary is to devise a method of making them warm enough for winter to render them the popular street style all the year round.—*Demorest's Magazine.*

THE POWER OF RAGING WATER.

A correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce, writing from near Ellicott City, Md., on Saturday evening, gives a graphic account of the flood. We quote as follows:

At Ellicott City and vicinity the destruction of immense flour mills, built of granite was almost complete—of some not a vestage remained. An entire range of brick, stone, and frame stores and dwelling houses, comprizing some thirty or forty seperate dwellings in one line, were swept away with no trace of foundation left. In some places the tops of huge boilers and steam engines could be seen projecting from masses of stone in the bed of the river. Ponderous iron rails were floated on the top of huge rocks, In many places the railroad is covered with some six or eight feet of stone and rocks, while in others the railway is entirely swept off, in some places hanging over precipices. The Western bound train had to be suddenly abandoned by its passengers two miles west of this place, and in a few moments after the train with its heavy engine was borne along by the current until arrested by a tree. The engine had been reversed for an attempted return to Ellicott City, but the rush of waters compelled the passengers to rush for the hills over a bridge hastily thrown from a platform of the cars, abandoning their baggage which was soon submerged. This afternoon an effort was being made by a large force to remove the train to Ellicott city, two miles distant. Between this and Ellicott City not one telegraph post is standing.

I cannot attempt to give details of losses, I found my own beautiful place almost ruined. Hundreds of magnificent trees which fringed the banks of the river were swept wildly away.—Where on Monday I left a thriving garden was a vast bed of white sand, with immense forest trees lying here and there, which had been brought down by the flood. An immense oak had sped between a large weeping willow and locust tree, and tore down the supports of my piaza, and lies amid the ruin it occassioned. My family had scarcely left the house amid terrific thunder and lightning and a furious rain before the water was several feet deep in the second story. Heaps of sand high as the fence surrounded the dwelling to the destruction of everything attractive.—My fences, many thousand feet of lumber, my most valuable trees, and ten tons of bone dust have been carried to tide-water. My pecuniary loss is insignificant compared with that of others. Numerous attractions are gone forever. My house is a century old and was never before surrounded by water. It stood twelve feet in water yesterday.—The fine residence of Mr. Gray, at the Alberton mills, one mile above me is nearly ruined, and the family were for an hour in imminent danger, his loss will exceed $150,000. Heavier losses occurred below, but they are generally of companies of stockholders.

☞ During the battle of Antietam, a Confederate battery, stationed on a hill near a blacksmith shop, ran out of metal. While some was being brought, the gunners went into the shop, took hammers and iron, wrapped them in bagging, rammed them into their guns, and let fly at a Federal battery stationed on an opposite hill. A German artillerist in the battery, seeing the tools and iron flying so profusely, exclaimed: "Mien Gott! ve shall have te blackshmid shop te next time."

☞ To relieve choked cattle, fire a gun under them, and the excessive fright will clear their throat.

☞ A long-headed man is never head-long.

☞ An old maid was once asked to subscribe for a newspaper. She answered no—she always made her own news.

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Farm and Garden.

WHAT BERRIES & VEGITABLES WILL DO.

A friend of ours on a late trip to the city of New York, happened to be near a gentleman at a hotel reading the papers. He came upon an article extracted from the *Journal* of the 21st instant, "Our Truck Farms," which gave an account of their prosperity. After reading it he exclaimed: "Did you ever hear such bosh? It's all put down here to impose upon the public, and to draw people to that country."

Our friend here corrected him, and told him that he could rely upon the statement of the *Journal*, but he did not succeed in convincing him.

We admit that the facts we detailed were enough to astonish the ordinary reader—but they were FACTS nevertheless. It is true a gentleman of Southampton county did sell ten thousand dollars worth of strawberries off of ten acres—the buyer furnishing the boxes and transportation. It is true that another gentleman did make eight thousand and fifty dollars off of eight acres.

It is true that another gentleman did purchase and improve a splendid farm on the produce of the first two years.

We could add another instance of money made in this country. Which the New York gentleman would have derided as more incredible than any we have given. A small place about five miles from this city was jointly conducted by two gentlemen as a truck farm. Last year they cleared *forty five thousand dollars* by the sale of vegetables and berries.

These statements are *true*, and we could give as many more such if we had time to go round and ask the truckers in this neighborhood. There is no country in America, the cultivation of which produces such a wonderful return as this about Norfolk. Its climate, soil and nearness to the great cities, are such that it has no equal for truck farming on this continent.—*Norfolk Journal.*

MORAL INFLUENCE OF FARMING.

There is a decided moral tendancy in the direct and close dealing, if we may so speak, between the farmer and his God. They work together. God has ground this realm (so geologists tells us) into a somewhat hard and thick soil.—"He has sent the springs among the valleys which run between the hills, and caused the grass to grow for the cattle, and the herb for the service of man."—These gifts are in the rough. The condition of their true enjoyment is useful and health giving labor. The gold must be gathered or mined, the diamond polished, so the soil must be patiently wrought, and duly enriched; the tree, the clay, the stone, converted into dwellings, the air and sunshine into corn and wine. The annual covering of the sheep, and the life garment of the kine into blankets and sandals. In short, labor and reward are inscribed on every gift of God, and none so generally received them right from the giver as those who till the ground. There is less intervention of varioloid scrip and poisonous nick'ls. The vine holds out its clusters, the rich purple all undisturbed the apple, the pear, the peach, bend their branches to the gathering, as only God can make them. The harvest field nods to the reaper that it may become sheaves to his bosom and bread to the hungry. The broad bosom of the meadow throbs and undulates with the breeze until shorn of its trophies.—Even the forest toss its giant branches for shelter and for shade. Is there not a sense of great nearness to God in all these things? A feeling of satisfaction and comfort closely allied to thanksgiving, praise, and love?—*Farm and Fireside.*

THE BORROWING NUISANCE.

A correspondent of the *Northwestern Farmer*, whose righteous indignation has been aroused by those intolerable pests, unscrupulous borrowers, writes to that paper as follows. His complaints, as the Farmer's Almanac says, "will answer for all the New England States:"

My neighbor wanted to borrow my shovel—would return it in the evening Evening came but no shovel. The next evening it was quietly returned to its accustomed nook in the woodhouse, the blade covered over one-half its surface with a coating of dry mortar. I pride myself on my clean shovels and hoes. Half an hour's use with an old knife-blade and the use of a sheet of sand-paper, restored it.

Another time he was building a pig pen. The posts were too long, and they were very hard, and his saw very dull. Of course he borrowed mine, and he sawed off a nail with it—the posts had been used before He sent his little boy to return the saw with the message—"Pa, would 'a sent it and got it filed but he knowed you allus filed your own saw, and it wouldn't take but a few minutes to sharp it again."

Among honest men borrowing may be made a convenience and a mutually beneficial. Yet I think the question is worth considering whether it does not demoralize a man—weaken his self-reliance. We get to relying on our neighbors more and more for the things we ourselves ought to procure. On the whole my advice is to borrow only in cases of great need, when you cannot get along without doing so.

HOW TO RAISE FRUIT EVERY YEAR.

An intelligent correspondent of the "Rural Gentleman", says if rightly understood, few trees, unless absolutely dead or rotten, need occupy ground without yielding a plenteous crop. After a long and varied series of experiments, I gradually adopted the following: As soon as the winter had sufficiently disappeared, and before the sap ascends I examine my trees: every dead bough is chopped off: when sap has risen sufficiently to show where the blossoms will be, I cut away all the other branches having none on, and also the extremity of every limb, the lower part of which bears a considerable number of buds, thus concentrating the sap of the tree upon the maturbation of first sweeds of fruit. You may think this injures the trees laden with fruit, which formerly yielded nothing. Of course all other well known precautions must be attended to; such as cutting out worms from the roots, placing old iron on the limbs, which act as a tonic to the sap, etc., Try it ye who have failed in raising fruit.

☞ Said a little four year old, boy "Mother! Father won't be in heaven with us, will he?" "Why, my child?" "Because he can't leave the store."

☞ Mrs. Partington asks very indignantly, if the bills before Congress are not counterfeit, why there should be so much difficulty in passing them.