The Native Virginian.

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

VOLUME 1. ORANGE COURT HOUSE, VA., FRIDAY MORNING NOVEMBER 6, 1868. NUMBER 52.

The Native Virginian.

BY BAGBY & STOFER.

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

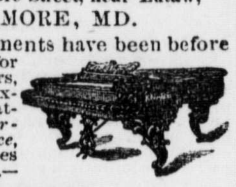
One square, (10 lines or less,) 1st insrt'n,	$1 00
Each subsequent insertion,	0 50
One square 12 months,	12 00
One square 6 months,	8 00
One square 3 months,	5 00
Business Cards, one year,	10 00
Tws squares, 12 months,	20 00
Three squares, 12 months,	25 00
Quarter column, 12 months,	40 00
Halfcolumn, 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 Cards.

WILLIAM KNABE & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT
PIANO-FORTES
WAREROOMS,
No. 350 Baltimore Street, near Eutaw,
BALTIMORE, MD.



THESE Instruments have been before the public for nearly thirty years, and upon their excellence alone attained *an un-purchased pre-eminence*, which pronounces them unequaled.—Their

TONE

combines great power, sweetness and fine singing quality, as well as great purity of intonation, and evenness throughout the entire scale. Their

TOUCH

is pliant and elastic, and entirely free from the stiffness found in so many Pianos. In

WORKMANSHIP

they are unexcelled, using none but the very best seasoned material, the large capital employed in our business enabling us to keep continually an immense stock of lumber, etc. on hand.

All our Square Pianos have our New Improved Overstrung scale and the Agraffe treble.

We would call special attention to our late improvements in

GRAND PIANOS and SQUARE GRANDS
Patented August 14, 1866,

which bring the Piano nearer perfection than has yet been attained.

Every Piano fully warranted for five years. Sole Wholesale Agency for Carhart & Needham's celebrated

Parlor Organs and Church Harmoniums.

WILLIAM KNABE & CO.,
No. 350 West Baltimore Street,
near Eutaw, Baltimore, Md.
September 25, 1868.—6m.

Pianos ! Pianos !

GOLD MEDAL FOR 1867
Has just been awarded to
CHARLES M. STIEFF,
For the best Piano now made, over Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York Pianos.

OFFICE AND WAREROOMS:
No. 7 North Liberty st. near Balto. st,
BALTIMORE, MD.

STIEFF'S Pianos have all the latest improvements, including the Agraffe Treble, Ivory Fronts, and the improved French Action, fully warranted for five years, with privilege of exchange within twelve months if not entirely satisfactory to purchasers.

Second hand Pianos and Parlor Organs always on hand, from $50 to $300.

References, who have our Pianos in use:—General Robert E Lee, Lexington, Va; General Robert Ransom, Wilmington, N C; Miss McPherson, Mrs M A Keblinger, Professor H Richards, Dr John R Baylor, Dr Woods, W B Thomas, J T Antrim, Albemarle county.

Terms liberal; a call is solicited.
April 17, 1868—1y.

CORTLAN & CO.,
216 and 218 Baltimore Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.,
IMPORTERS.
CHINA, GLASS, AND
EARTHENWARE,
TABLE CUTLERY, FAMILY HARDWARE
PLATED TEA AND COFFEE SERVICE,
Forks, Spoons, Castors
Butter Tubs, Britannia and Block Tinware,
FENDERS, SHOVELS, TONGS,
STANDARDS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,
Of Every Variety.

THE Goods have all been selected from the most celebrated makers, and are guaranteed to be first class in quality, new in pattern, and beautiful in design.—The stock having been bought much under former prices, on account of the depression in trade, will be offered to customers at a corresponding reduction. CORTLAN & CO.
September 25, 1868—1y.

FALL AND WINTER IMPORTATIONS.

1868. MILLINERY GOODS! 1868.
RIBBONS, TRIMMING RIBBONS,
VELVET RIBBONS, SILKS, SATINS,
FANCY BONNET MATERIALS,

BLONDS, Crapes, French Flowers, Netts, Plumes and Ornaments, Bonnets, and Ladies Hats, in Straw, Velvet and Felt. We offer the largest and best assorted stock in the United States, comprising all the latest Parisian Novelties, and unequalled in choice variety and cheapness.

ARMSTRONG, CATOR & CO.,
237 and 239 Baltimore Street, Baltimore.
September 4, 1868—3m.

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.
September 25, 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.,
N. B.—Not to be undersold.
April 10, 1868—1y.

MD. DEPOSITORY M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH
Selby and Dulany,
PUBLISHERS,
BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS,
332 W. Baltimore St.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
N. R. SELB[...]
W. J. C. DU[...]ANY.
November [...] 15, 1867.—1y

J[...]OB G. McVEIGH,
WITH
D. PRES[...]TON PARR, Jr., & CO.,
No. 3 H[...]anover, near Baltimore Street,
[...]BALTIMORE, MD.
CHI[...]A, GLASS, QUEENSWARE,
LAMPS, &c.
STO[...]NE WARE AT FACTORY PRICES.
Ju[...]ne 26, 1868—6m.

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

MALTBY HOUSE,
A. B. MILLER, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE.
September 15, 1867.—1y.

[S]TONE JARS, one, two and three Gallon, just received by
SNOWDEN YATES.

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.

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. TUBMAN,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
HOUSEFURISHING GOOD
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.

WILLIAM H. FOWLE, Jr.,
(LATE FOWLE & ARMISTEAD,)
PRODUCE, FORWARDING AND
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
Also, Dealer in
Lump and Ground Plaster,
43 S. Union St., and 16 South Wharves,
ALEXANDRIA, VA.

PURE fine ground Blue Windsor Plaster always on hand and for sale at market rates.
December 6, 1867.—1y.

JOHN T. CREIGHTON & SON,
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
HARDWARE
AND HOUSEKEEPING GOODS,
No. 88 King Street,
ALEXANDRIA, VA.
April 10, 1868—1y.

WILLIAM H. MUIR,
MANUFACTURER 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.

JOHN A. GEIB,
VARIETY STORE,
No. 113 King Street,
ALEXANDRIA, VA.

NOTIONS of all kinds constantly on hand, and for sale at the lowest cash prices. Musical instruments of all kinds; Fishing Tackle, Violin and Guitar Strings, &c.
September 18, 1868—6m.

SMOOT & PERRY,
DEALERS IN
LUMBER, NAILS,
Lime, Cement, Shingles, &c.,
No. 40, corner Cameron and Union Streets,
ALEXANDRIA, VA.
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.

THAT CITY.

I know her walls are jasper, her palaces are fair,
And to the sound of harpings the saints are singing there;
I know that living waters flow under the fruitful trees—
But ah! to make my heaven it needeth more than these.

Read on the sacred story; what more doth it unfold,
Besides the pearly gateways and the streets of shining gold?
No temple hath that city, for none is needed there;
No sun nor moon enlighteneth, can darkness, then, be fair?

Ah! now, the glad revealing, the crowning joy of all;
What need of other sunlight when God is all in all?
He fills the wide etherial with glory all His own,
He whom my soul adoreth, the Lamb amid the throne!

Oh, Heaven without my Saviour would be no Heaven to me;
Dark were the walls of jasper, rayless the crystal sea.
He gilds earth's darkest valley with light and joy and peace;
What, then, must be the raidance when night and death shall cease?

Speed on, O, lagging moments! Come birthday of the soul!
How long the night appeareth; the hours, how slow they roll!
How sweet the welcome summons that greets the wedding bride!
And when mine eyes behold Him I shall be satisfied.

BLACKBERRIES AND HUCKLEBERRIES.

An Old Virginia Sketch.

BY ALEXANDER MOSELEY.

These, since Cuff went up, are the surviving institutions of old Virginia.

The blackberry bush (if any one there be who never saw it) is a bold and vigorous grower, and as well fortified with weapons of defence as though it had the guardianship of a fruit as precious as the apples of the Hesperides. It is amenable to the laws of culture, and "the higher civilization" has succeeded in getting the blind side of it and reducing it to thraldom and profit. Here, however, it is bold, enterprising and aggressive; needs no help from man, and uninvited (often, in spite of many grubbing hoe protestations), invades every unoccupied foot of land. As a fruit, though not of highest flavor, it has its uses and merits. It makes a good jam. For Yankee pies and Virginia dumplings and other indigestibles, it has its partisans. But its greatest excellence consists in its juice. That makes a beverage healthful and refreshing in warm weather, and far prefarable to most of the medicated wines brought from abroad or fabricated at home. But the circumstance which imparts to it a special value, is that it blooms too late to be affected by any frost, and consequently never fails. It is a certain crop every year. Some eighteen or twenty years ago, when, for the first time in our memory, there was a total failure of all fruits in Virginia, blackberries proved their pre-eminence—they were abundant, and worth their weight in gold.

As to the huckleberry, it can never be too much extolled and admired.—Whatever be its merit, it is indebted for it to itself alone. Unaided by the art of man, it comes from its Creator, unstained by sweat in all its plenitude and perfection. Civilization—even "the higher"—dwarfs it. Like wild animals of noblest instincts, it ever asserts its independence; is untamed and untamable, and pines under the hand of care and culture, however tender and caressing. Like thistles and brambles, and other noxious weeds, it is endowed with a wonderful capacity for self-preservation; but, unlike them, it has no enemies. Every creature is its friend.—Old and young cherish it—the first from association, the last from instinct. It is an especial idol of children; later from Heaven, and with all the pure tastes of Paradise yet fresh about them. They devour it by the hamper to their own infinite satisfaction, and often to the mingled wonder and dismay of mama:—"*Bless the child.*" Perhaps a harsher critic might excusably fancy he could descry in this juvenile predilection some trace of Original Sin—for sweet to all the sons and daughters of Eve is the savor of forbidden fruit.

None of the older citizens of Richmond but associate *Hucks* with the memory of the late Benjamin Watkins Leigh, who was wont to eat of them to repletion every day of their season, as an annual tribute of affection and gratitude to his native county of Chesterfield, where they flourish, (long may they flourish!) in great perfection and vast profusion. In the act of repletion, he was a boy again. No man could persuade him that mother earth produced a more luscious fruit. He was wont to speak of them, half in jest and half in earnest, pretty much as old Isaac Walton spoke of strawberries: "Doubtless God could have made a better berry, but doubtless he never did." Truly might the Hucks exclaim, (if they used the vulgate): *laus est laudari a te laudato viro*—(praise indeed it is to be praised by a praised man.) He was one of nature's greatest works—perfect in all his parts:

In se ipso totus, teres atque rotundus.

Physically endowed with the massive lineaments of the great man, his mind a blaze of light, his soul heaving with every grand and ennobling emotion.—Though he may never have turned a couplet, the divine afflatus pervaded his being, and he might have sat for the picture of the poet:

Ingenium cui sit, cui mens divinior atque os
Magna sonaturum.

Well may Hucks cock their hats on a compliment from such a source; and the people who cherish the memory and worth of such a man and follow his tastes, can never become wholly degenerate.

It might be a pleasing speculation to trace the connexion between genius and huckleberries, and that blending of the loftiest conception of the statesman and jurist with the boyish rapture, which loses itself in sweet familiarity with the pettiest themes—but we forbear at present, and refer the subject to the ingenious author of "Bacon and Greens."

The season of these obscure and unpretending fruits is over for the present year. Many a poor soul has been refreshed and cheered by them, without money and without price. We do not know that they were ever subjected to the test of the chemist to ascertain their food-yielding qualities; but, in the case of gratuitous bounties, no analysis is necessary to prompt the grateful heart to render due thanks to the beneficent Giver of all good gifts.

Be grateful for the bounties of this year, if you would enjoy those of the next. Be thankful for the fruits and flowers you have:

(—— si vis aliam decerpere ficum
Atque alias tractare rosas—)

if you wish to pluck another fig or trail another rose.

VIRGINIA.

The following tribute to Virginia, we extract from the recent charge of Judge Hugh W. Sheffey to the Grand Jury of Rockbridge county at the last Circuit Court of that county:

"Virginia is not without many blessings, although she stands under the shadow of a dark cloud of affliction. She is blessed with a population, white and colored, peaceably, orderly and submissive to law. She is blessed with resources unsurpassed by those of any State in the Union; her agricultural wealth, mineral products, water power, manufacturing capacities, climate, scenery and purity of atmosphere are unsurpassed. She is blessed with the cordial esteem and profound respect of civilized mankind; many of those who were once our enemies being foremost in applauding the unselfish devotion, calm dignity and stern heroism of her conduct during the recent war, and her patient submission and uncomplaining composure under sore trials and temptations since the war ceased, altho' peace came not; and she is blessed with that exalted self-respect which is better than wealth, better than bloated prosperity, better than well fed complacency, and purse-proud self-laudation and boasting, and inspired with which her sons, even her colored people, when far from her borders, are wont to pronounce her name with proud confidence and with the assurance that honor awaits it wherever uttered; and above all, she is blessed in that she is yet standing, like the chief of the martyrs, with the sword of destruction suspended over her—still stayed and witheld by an invisible power, and as we gaze with fixed eyes and beating hearts at the venerable old State, mother of so many other States, the framer of the Union and its fearless defender in years gone by, now bowed down and with her head bending forward to receive the blow which shall annihilate her as the old Commonwealth of Virginia, and as we see the uplifted arm stretched forth to destroy, still held back, may we not hope—at any rate, let us all fervently pray—that the 'arm which is not shortened' may yet save her from that doom which would make freemen mourn and patriots hang their heads in shame in the future!

God grant that the bitter cup may pass from her lips, and that Virginia may be saved to be a true nursing mother to all the sons of the South and an honor and glory to our common country. Let us with one heart cling to her with a love that knows no fear, and will not be satisfied till she is blessed with safety and prosperity."

PROMPT PAYMENT.

It always gives us pleasure to commend a good institution of any kind, and, we are sure, all our readers will agree with us that the following act of generosity demonstrates clearly that the Piedmont Life Insurance Company is one of the very best institutions of the kind in the land. Last week we published a notice of the death of John C. Mauck, of this place, who had his life insured for $1,000, a few months since, by Mr. R. H. Stratton, agent for this Company.

The President of the Company, W. C. Carrington, and the agent, Mr. Stratton, were on their way to the Valley when they heard of Mr. Mauck's death, and since arriving here have given a check for the amount of the insurance, $1,000, to Mr. Mauck's friends, but according to the laws of the Company they were not obliged to pay the money until the expiration of ninety days.

This act of promptness upon the part of the Piedmont Life Insurance Company will no doubt be of service to the Company in procuring a number of policies from among our citizens, and as there is no question as to the reliability of the Company we hope they may succeed in securing a great many.

This is a Southern Company, and there is no use in paying money to Northern Companies when we have prompt and responsible companies of our own.—*Old Commonwealth.*

GIRL MARKET IN INDIA.

If British rule in India could be fully exposed to human gaze as it has been and is, it would fill the civilized world with horror. In or near Calcutta there are said to be regular sales of girls. A writer in an India journal says when he heard of such sales he could hardly believe it, but on going to a certain quarter of the bazaar at Manickgung, he saw a cluster of girls of from seven to thirteen yeare of age, standing up for sale. The brokers were very busy summoning customers, as they received a commission of 10 per cent on all bargains effected through their instrumentality, besides some trifling offerings. The prices varied, the writer said, according to the age and beauty of the children; girls of seven ruled at about 400 rupees; an old man of 70 whispered an offer of 750 rupees for a very beautiful girl of 13, who was surrounded by quite a crowd of bidders. An exchange of daughters was taking place in another part of the bazaar. The writer of the letter who appears to have been greatly horrified by what he witnessed, implores the editor to direct the attention of the British government officials to this matter, and save many Brahmin families from perdition.

SAYINGS OF DEAN SWIFT.

Ambition often puts men upon doing the meanest offices, so climbing is performed in the same posture with creeping.

Small causes are sufficient to make a man uneasy, when great ones are in the way; for want of a block he will stumble at a straw.

Appollo was held in the god of physic and sender of diseases. Both were originally the same trade and still continue.

If a man makes me keep my distance the comforter is—he keeps his at the same time.

Men are content to be laughed at for their wit, but not for their folly.

How is it possible to expect that mankind will take advice, when they will not as much take warning.

☞ A German wrote an obituary on the death of his wife, of which the following is a copy: "If mine wife had lived until next Friday she would have been dead shust two weeks. Nothing is possible with the Almighty. As de tree falls, so must it stand."

ROOSTERS.

By prof. j. billings.

There iz not on the whole horizon ov live natur a more pleazing and strengthening studdy than the Rooster. This remarkable package of feathers, has bin for ages food for philosophik as well as the simple curious mind. They belong tew the feathered sekt denominated poultry, and are the husbands for many wifes. In Utah it is konsidered a disgrace tew speak disrespekful of a rooster. Brigham Young's coat ov arms is a rooster in full blast; crowing until he is almost bent over double backward.

The flesh ov the rooster is very similar to the flesh of the hen; it is hard to distinguish the diffrence, espeshly in yure soup. Roosters are the pugilists amung the domestik burds; they wear the belt, and having no shoulder to strike from, they strike from the heel.

Roosters according to profane history, if my edukashun remembers me right, were formerly a man, who come suddenly upon one of the heathen Gods at a time when he want prepared tew see company, and was for that offense rebuilt over into the first rooster, and wuz forever afterward destined tew crow az a kind of warning. This change from a man akounts for their fighting abilities, and for their politeness to the hens. Thare is nothing in a man that a woman admires more than his reddyness and ability to smash another fellow, and it iz jiss so with a hen. When a rooster gets licked the hens all march oph with the other rooster, if he aint half so big or handsome.

It iz pluck that wins a hen or a woman.

There iz a great variety ov pedigree amung the rooster race, but for stiddy bizziness, give me the old fashioned dominique rooster, short-legged, and when he walks he alwus struts, and their buzzums stick out like a aldermans abdominal cupboard. This breed is hawk-colored, and has a crooked tail on them arched like a sickle, and az full of feathers as a new duster.

But when you come right down to grit, and throw all outside influences overboard there aint nothing on earth nor under it, that can out-step, out-style out-brag, or out-pluck a regular Bantum rooster.

They alwuz put me in mind ov a very small dandy practicing before a looking glass.

They don't weigh no more than thirty ounces, but they make az much fuss as a tun. I have seen them trying to pick a quarrell with a two-hoss wagon, and don't think they would hesitate to fight a meeting house, if it was the least sassy tew them.

It seems tew be necessary that there should be sumthing outrageous in everything, tew show us whar propriety ends and impropriety begins. This iz the melancholly case in the rooster affair; for we have the shanghi rooster, the gratest outrage, in my opinyun, ever committed in the annals of poultry.

Theze kritters are the camels amung fowls, they mope around the barnyard tipping over the hay racks and stepping on the yung goslins and evry now and then they crow confusion.

If enny boddy should giv me a shanghi rooster i should halter him and keep him in a box stall, and feed him on cut feed, and if he would work kind in harness, all right; and if not, i would butcher him the first wet day that cum and salt him down to give tew the poor.

But there aint enny boddy agoing tew give me one of this breed, knot if i know it; i dont think there iz a man on earth mean enough to do it.

Roosters do but very little household work; they wont lay enny eggs, nor try to hatch enny, nor see tew the young ones; this satisfys me that there is sum truth in the mythologikal ackount of the rooster's fust origin.

Yu kant git a rooster tew pay enny attenshun tew a yung one; they spend their time in crowing, strutting, and occasionally find a worm, which they make a remarkable fuss over, calling up their wifes from a distance, apparently tew treat them, but jest as the hens get thare this elegant and elaborate cuss bends over and gobbels up the morsel.

Just like a man, for all the world!

MARRIAGE IN LAPLAND.

It is death in Lapland to marry a maid without the consent of her parents or friends. When a young man has formed an attachment for a young female, the fashion is to appoint their friends to meet to behold the two parties run a race together. The maid is allowed in starting the third part of the race, so it is impossible, except voluntarily that she should be overtaken.

If the maid outrun her suitor, the matter is ended; he must never have her, it being penal for the man to renew the proposal of marriage.

But if the virgin has an affection for him, though at first she runs hard to try the truth of his love, she will (without Atlanta's golden ball to retard her speed,) pretend some casualty, and make a voluntary halt before she comes to the mark, or the end of the race. Thus none are compelled to marry without their own will and that is the reason why the married people in this poor country, are richer in their contentment, than in other lands where so many forced matches make feigned love and cause real unhappiness.

"DAT'S SO, BOSS!"

The police courts are always full of interest. A pleasant jest or a ludicrous incident are always sure to reward a visitor there. The reporter had hardly entered the temple of justice yesterday, before the following colloquy attracted his attention:

"I can't let you go—I shall have to send you to prison," said the magistrate, addressing a long, lean looking female of the African persuasion.

"What I done?"

"You've been drunk."

"You is too."

"That makes no difference—to prison you go," said the judge.

"You don't know me, does yer?"

"I don't want to," very angrily.

"Dat's so boss; can you 'member how I tuck the staach out'n you at the quadroon ball Does you 'member dat black eye, whar I hit yer?"

"Six months," yelled the magistrate, as the irate female disappeared in the dock.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

☞ H. T. Helmbold publishes the following in the New York papers:—"I am now ready to wager one million of dollars cash on the result of the November elections, as follows: $250,000 that Grant will not receive a majority of the electoral votes of the U. S., or a majority of the votes cast by the people; $250,000 that Indiana and Pennsylvania will go for Seymour and Blair; $250,000 that New York will go for Seymour and Blair and Hoffman; $250,000 that Seymour and Blair will be elected President and Vice President of the United States."

THE DEVIL IN BRACKEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY!

BROOLSVILLE, KY., Oct. 19. 1868.

A wonderful phenomenon has recently made its appearance on Willow creek, in Bracken county, about two miles from Brooksville, and has been seen by quite a number of the worthy citizens of our county. Our people have been in a constant state of excitement since it first made its appearance.

On the 10th instant, as one of our citizens, a prominent tobacco merchant residing in Brooksville, was returning home from the southern portion of the county, where he had been buying some crops of tobacco, and, being belated, was riding along the road, when suddenly he beheld a frightful object in the road, immediately in front of him. I will give you the description of it as I heard it from his lips:

The object was about six feet in height, and walked upright. The face was at times that of a man, very pale, with curls of flames falling over his shoulders; eyes of sulphurous blue, changing constantly in size, one moment large as a tin cup, and then gradually decreasing in size until it was almost invisible. Its arms were those of a man, and hands deadly pale. In one hand it held a torch, and in the other a sword that seemed to be about four feet in length. Its lower extremity was that of a horse, with legs well proportioned, and hoofs as those of a horse — Its tail, which was about three feet in length, was a flame. Its breath was a solid sheet of fire, which vibrated with the heavings of its breast like the pendulum of a clock. It was certainly the most frightful object I ever beheld. It walked off to the side of the road and vanished. When it disappeared I immediately put spurs to my horse and galloped by the spot where I had seen it. When I arrived at the summit of the hill, about two hundred yards off, I looked back and saw the object in the spot where I first beheld it. I stopped my horse and watched it for a moment; it walked over to the left side of the road, and, mounting a rail fence that stood there, commenced running toward me. I did not stay to see the remainder of the drama.

He immediately rode to town, and, having told the adventure to some of the citizens, they immediately formed a party and started out to see the strange visitant. Lawyers, doctors, preachers and tradesmen, armed with guns and pistols, made their way *en masse* to the scene of this strange adventure. When they arrived at the spot, some of the beheld the spectre and others could not see it. It was, when they saw it, on the fence, and, running rapidly along up and down, it passed the crowd for the distance of a quarter of a mile. As it passed the crowd several times fired at it, but with no effect.

About eleven o'clock it vanished, and was seen no more that night. Since then it has been seen every night at the same place. Hundreds of visitors have been on hand every night, and the excitement is at a very high state now and is increasing. The cause of this is beyond human conjecture. It has been only about a year ago since it was seen in this country before. The county is astir, and the people are eager to get rid of their unwelcome visitant. This is the whole narrative.

Will not some philosopher explain the cause of this wonder?—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Yours' truly,
JOSEPH PEYTON.

Lucius Langdon, Jonathan C. Soule, and James S. Wolfe unite in a certificate before a justice of the peace, that the above statement is true.

NEGRO WEDDING.

A negro wedding lately took place in this county, at which the sable parson thus spoke:

"Here ar a couple who have walked out to-night, wishing to be jined in, and thro' love, and wishing all dem dat have any ting twixt dem, come forward and speak now, if not, let dem hold dar peace now and forever more. I wants every ear to hear, and every heart to joy.

"Mr. Jim Thompson, whomsoever stands fastly to your left side, do you take her for your beloved wife, to wait on her through sickness and health, safe and be safe, holy and be holy, loving and be loving; do you love her mother; do you love her father; do you love her brothers; do you love her sisters; do you love her master; do you love her mistress, but do you love God the best?" Answer—"I do."

"Miss Mary Thompson, whomsoever stands fastly by your right side, do you take to be your dear beloved husband, to wait on him through health and through *conflution*, safe and be safe, holy and be holy; do you love his mother; do you love his father; do you love his brothers; do you love his sisters; do you love God the best?"

Answer. "I will."

"I shell pronounce Mr. Jim to hold Miss Mary fastly by the right hand, and I shall pronounce you both to be man and wife, by the commandments of God. We shall *hope* and trusting through God, that you may live right—that you may die right, now and forevermore. Now, Mr. Jim, *slew* your bride. "Let us sing a him:

"Plunged in a gulf of dark despair," etc.

Montgomery (Ala.) Mail.

AN AUTUMN PICTURE.

The Richmond News thus graphically draws the picture of "Autumn in the Woods"—

The weather is all that could be desired. The nights are cool and clear, the mornings bright and bracing, the days aglow with golden sunshine.—There is new life in the air, new pleasure in breathing, a fuller sense of vitality pervades frames enervated with the summer's heat, the step is freer, the bearing more buoyant. If autumn brings such boons to the caged denizens of cities, how much more richly does she shower her treasures upon those who seek her in her woodland haunts, where she sits throned in radiant glories upon every tree?

The dewdrops gleam at sunrise on wood and lawn, and gem with sparkling pearls the filmy gossamer which glitters in the sunbeams and floats in silken streamers on the breeze.

The quail pipes in the stubble, the sharp bark of the squirrel rings from the coppice where he is gathering his winter store of nuts, the pheasant drums in the tangled brake, there are sora in the marshes, and hares and ducks, and in places even more lordly game, such as turkies and deer, woo the sportsmen to the chase.

☞ Steam plowing in California, promises to be a success. The Machine is their own invention. It cuts furrows nine feet wide, and from five to eight inches deep, pulverizing fine, travels six miles an hour, and weighs only seven tons.

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Farm and Garden.

FENCES.

The only country in Europe, we believe, in which the landed proprietor is saddled with the enormous expense of enclosures to protect himself from trespass is England; and there the hedge has been to a great extent substituted for that other costly nuisance, the fence, in the enclosure of farms, and their subdivisions into fields. We have inherited the pernicious system from our British ancestry, and in early times when the country was partially and thinly settled, when timber was not only valueless, but an encumbrance to be gotten rid of by the most expeditious means, there was some reason for its toleration; but now the case is far different. When we come to consider that the cost of building and repairing the fences of the United States is enormous, almost beyond computation, it becomes matter for surprise that the agricultural community does not seek, by a total or even partial abolition of the system, to rid itself forever of a burden far more onerous than the federal taxation to meet the annual interest on our billions of national debt.

The late Nicholas Biddle, in one of his able agricultural addresses, delivered some thirty years ago, estimated the cost of the fencing for the State of Pennsylvania alone at $100,000,000; *and the annual cost of repairs at* $10,000,000! An able writer on National Wealth, says: "Strange as it may seem, the greatest investment in this country, the most costly product of human industry, is the common fences which enclose and divide the fields. No man dreams, that when compared to that outlay on these unpretending monuments of human art, our cities and our towns with all their wealth, are left far behind; in many places the fences have cost more than the fences and farms are worth. It is the enormous burden which keeps down the agricultural interest of this country, causing an untold expenditure, beside the loss of the land the fences occupy. We heard the late Charles Calvert, of Prince George's County, Maryland, a man who, notwithstanding his hereditary wealth, was eminently practical, estimate the annual tax for fencing on a farm of one hundred and fifty acres, properly enclosed and subdivided, with post and rail of chesnut, at $130. In colonial times, in the older States, timber was an encumbrance, taxing the ingenuity and industry of the farmer for its removal; now the reverse is the case, it is daily getting more scarce and valuable, and the period is not far distant when, as now in France, (once the best timbered country in Europe,) we will be compelled to buy it by the pound for domestic purposes. True, in many parts of the country the hedge is being substituted for the more expensive fence, but that is a mere palliative, the substitution of a lesser for a greater evil. Beautiful as the hedges are in England, the public voice is being raised against them there, because of the enormous amount of land required for their support. Each hedge is five or six feet wide at its base; and it will exhaust the land on either side to the extent of fully five feet. Where the divisions and subdivisions of an estate are as numerous as a judicious rotation of crops will frequently require, the abstraction of arable land amounts to a serious aggregate.

Now, that the agriculture of eleven States of this Government is in a state of transition, and the fencing in many of them has either gone to decay or been burned up by contending armies, this would seem to be an opportune moment to make a radical change in their fence law, and to rid themselves without any great shock of what is evident—a great and unnecessary burden—*Turf, Field and Farm.*

CHEAP AND GOOD SMOKE-HOUSE.

A Western New York farmer publishes his plan of a small, cheap and good smoke-house, which, as it may contain some practical hints for our readers, we append:

No farmer should be without a good smoke-house, and such a one as will be fire-proof and tolerably secure from thieves. Fifty hams can be smoked at one time in a smoke-house seven by eight feet square. Mine is six by seven, and is large enough for most farmers.—I first dug all the ground out below where the frost would reach, and filled it up to the surface with mortar. The walls are brick, eight inches thick and seven feet high, with a door on one side two feet wide. The door should be made of wood and lined with sheet iron. For the top I put on joists, two by four, set up edgewise, and eight and a half inches from centre to centre, covered with brick, and put on a heavy coat of mortar. I built a small chimney on the top in the centre, arching over and covering it with a single roof in the usual way. An arch should be built on the outside, with a small iron door to shut it up, similar to a stove door, with a hole from the arch through the wall of the smoke house, and an iron grate over it. The arch is much more convenient and better to put the fire in, than to build a fire inside the smoke-house, and the chimney causes a draft through into the smoke-house. Good corncobs or hickory wood are the best materials to make a smoke for hams. The cost of such a smoke-house as I described is about $20.

HOW TO MAKE HENS LAY.

Many persons feed hens too much for laying. To keep twenty hens through the winter, give three pints of corn and two of oats or buckwheat per day; also, about twice a week, give them shorts or bran wet, and put in a large spoonful of ground black pepper. Give them all the green stuff that can be had—such as cabbage leaves, parings of apples, cores and all, etc. So fed, with comfortable quarters, they will lay all winter. Keep only early spring pullets. Change cocks every spring. In proof of the above, we will observe that a neighbor had among a lot of hens one that would not lay under any circumstances; and as such hens are not profitable to keep she was considered a fit subject for the pot. On dressing, she was found to be literally filled with fat, instead of egg ovaries.

JOSEPH NOT A CARPENTER.

The *Builder* say: "When the British Archæological Associaaion were inspecting the gallery of the paintings at Charlton House, attention being called to the picture of Joseph working as a carpenter, assisted by the child Jesus, Mr. Black said he wished Joseph had been represented in his proper business as a mason, the original term used signifying architect, builder, or mason, and not carpenter. The term carpenter, he urged, was undoubtedly an error, as in the climes where Joseph dwelt no wood was used in the structure of their houses, but stone only."