Yournal.

W. J. SLATTER, Editor.

"Pledged to no Party's arbitrary sway, we follow Truth where'er she leads the way,"

NEWSPAPER LAW.

1--All subscribers who do not give express notice he contrary are considered as wishing to continue the ubscriptions. 2.—If subscribers order the discontinuance of their p

rearages are paid. f subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers

Subscriptions for a shorter time than one year must be paid in advance. When credit for the paper is given to the end of the year three dollars

will be invariably charged. Hereafter no club subscriptions at less than the regular price (\$2) will

be received. Single copies sold at 10 cents.

A HEART HISTORY.

CONTINUED.

Norm.-A reward of \$50 was offered some time s for its columns. Several were written, and after a sal of each, "MADALEISE—A HEART HISTORY," was sidered the most deserving. Its style is simple yet tiful, and that all will be highly interested we have a

And so one calm, June night, when the moonlight slept upon the leaves and flowers the good old minister, who had known and loved Madeleine from infancy, spoke a few, solemn words to which Madeleine listened with a down cast countenance, but a happy heart, and then, the good old man, looking fixedly, yet still kindly at him who held the hand of her who had first been pronounced his wife. added: May God deal with you as you deal with her." And the lips of him on whom he looked, responded fervently, and without faltering, "Amen."--How noble seemed he then to the trusting heart of Madeleine. There was that in her nature that required something to reverence, as well as love. The man, who could appropriate all her affections, must be something more than an ordinary mortal. He must not think, feel, and act like common men-he must be-himself. She had found such a one. She could not only lean upon him with the for lest confidence that he would never prove to her a broken reed, but she could look up to him as her instructor. yield to him as her superior to guide and direct her future pathway, appreciate the rich and varied resources of his fine intellectual acquirements - and venerate the pure and lofty integ-

rity of his character. The refined and intellectual woman requires all this in whom she-O! that I speaker looked fully into his face. could say chooses-accepts as a companion and life-guide, and if it is not prompt, but tell him, dearest," and the so, her heart must pine for the nourishment it needs to supply all its wants, and too often, if much is lack- that we are going away to our far-off ing, perishes from slow starvation; for the heart must have its aliment as with us, if he will; that we should well as mind or body.

or Mrs. Raymond, (as we perhaps go now, to come any time when he In process of time a son and daughought now to call her,) and her hus- wishes, and that we will do everything ter were born to her, and they grew band still linger at the old homestead, we can to make him happy. A child's to play on the green grass of the yard, offor they will never leave that suffering duty towards a parent, no matter how to hide and seek one another behind mother till her feet have crossed the greatly that parent may have erred, the clumps of twisted vines, or among strings one by one in the struggle to of Mary Sharp College last Saturday dark and rapid stream that parts the can never cease. Two wrongs can the arbors of the fine old garden at heavenly land from ours. Till the never make a right. When you, dear the back of the house, or sit in the dren, but it was her lone liness, her ut-filled the street and gazed from the Long and earnestly had she prayed parents became my parents. I trust prattling voices with the merry songs bewailed. that she might be spared to see the Idid not fail in my duty, or my affect of the birds beneath the sheltering But a mind governed by right printing scats for a ride upon the Winhope of better days brightning the tion to her who sleeps so sweetly, so caves. horizon of the unknown future for her quietly now, and I trust I shall never They grew into school-children, and vailing sorrow, and find its best red dered them by the kindness of the this, one desire, she now drooped as a make to so much excellence and filial woods, by a foot-path, to the little log which remain to be performed. And such an unexpected treat for the wicked cease from troubling and the late. weary are at rest."

yawned for its victim, received it and chilling reserve he manifested kept down upon it. it shall need another.

Madeleine's grief was deep and

most favorable circumstances, when were moistening them. gerly and anxiously for your return, her life. it be to turn from it, blackened and house, with low sloping eaves, under ing there will be none left behind to joned, rustic frames before the winwhich the fond affections can turn dows and around the yard, covered

ing and being beloved? all companiouship, walking here and grassy, so stocked with beautiful and there, restlessly, as if his mind were fragrant blossoming plants and shrubs, to him he had answered briefly as he with clambering Jessamine, Clematis, kindness and affection, could and turned away, and if her hus- Honeysuckle, and such a wealth of band did so, it was all the same. He Roses. It was so pleasant, too, standbeau seemed to wish to be undisturbed, to ing as it did, where two roads crossed be permitted to indulge his reflections that it could front in two different of what ever character they might ways, seeming, on that account, to be think of leaving him without one if it had almost possessed the power word of kindness, one expression of of locomotion, that quaint old house. affection, but he had studiously avoi- and wandering about in search of a ded giving her the slightest opportu- place to locate, had stopped into that had, what could she say to him? - exactly suited to its ideas of what was For more than two years he had not appropriate, in its surroundings, had spoken to her one pleasant word. She settled itself down quietly for life.

"Go, my Madeleine, my heart's dar- them directly on the jonency. morning will be deserted."

band!" and the pleading eves of the And then, when the spasm of sudden

"Just what your feelings shall fond arm that encircled her drew her more closely to his breast. "Tell him home, that you-that I, ask him to go have done it before if he had not so A few weeks pass and Madeleine, carefully avoided us, or if he cannot would have been too happy.

arm on which to lean in her sorrow, a see them some time. He hoped they were added as chambers, and modern upon the dear ones left behind. stout heart on which to repose in her would do well and be happy, "And, improvements changed in a great Fourteen months of widowhood bereavment, which, though tender and Madeleine, child, may be I haven't measure the appearance of the pre- and bereavement had passed. The delicate as a woman's in all its sensi- always done by you as I ought. If I have clous dwelling. It was all furnished. widow's weeds were gradually being bilities, was yet strong to sustain and en't, I hope you'll overlook it. But Everything was done about it. There supplanted by brighter and more comfort. There is no more need now I've had much to perplex me, much, was nothing left to require renova- cheerful colors, for Madeleine felt that to linger. The morrow will behold that neither you, nor any one else tion, either in the dwelling itself, the her duties were not to the dead, whom them on their way to her distant home could understand. Women don't fences, or the outbuildings.

They are sitting together on the old- after you are gone, Madeleine, and if ally awarded to mortals. A noble, hood's happy spirits by gloom, of eifashioned sofa in the little parlor of there's anything in the old home you devoted husband, too beautiful and ther dress or manner. Madeleine her father's dwelling, as they will nev- want, you can have it, I'll have any lovely children, respectful and found much pleasure in the instructional is a triumph of Railroad archi- L Hunt, prem.

he has been all that a father should And they were gone, Madeleine pathway, rendering to him who had who does not willingly afflict the chil- er and better made road. be, where a fond and loving mother and her husband, and, except him, she so ordered her ways in mercy, the dren of men, and no longer, because A few miles away in the God-made will watch over your memory there, was alone in the wide, wide, but not homage of a grateful heart. and brothers and sisters often, often dreary world, for his smile and his afspeak your name, and all watch ea- fection made a constant sunlight for such blissful years when the great many others which were lavished up- more, some wandering off in little

with the pleasing consciousness of lov- with climbing roses and twining vines and majestic, forest trees, intermixed They had been talking of her fath- with cherry, pear and apple, shading er, and Madeleine's tears flowed free- the lovely roof. It had no pretensions to ly at the thought of parting with him. style in its appearance, but much of be, unmolested. It was dreadful to so free and unconfined. It looked as

had learned to be uneasy in his pres- So Madeleine felt, and so she exence, to fear him, and much as she pressed herself to her husband as they wished to go to him and, throwing her approached and saw the dear old arms around his neck, beg of him to place from the carriage windows, forgive her if she had in any way which carriage, old Jake having been wronged him and ask of him to love duly apprised of their coming, had and bless his duty chied, she dared not had in readiness for the last two days do it. And it seemed as if it would at a town some twenty miles distant. phoned and widowed-whose arm be impossible to tear herself away so the moment their feet were on the without one loving word, one paters wharf no back should be entered by nal embrace, one evidence of return- "massa" and the new "missus," but the old family vehickle should take

ling he has just come in. Go in the And a happy home it proved to strength of your filial love and the Madeleine. Could she have forgotten and terning for the first time a deaf am sure, now that his feelings are sol- so wretched, could she have ceased tened by this recent bereavement and to think of her unhappy, wandering the thoughts of your departure, be glad father, and could she no longer have to listen to your soft pleadings. It is dreaded the sudden termination of that only the strong man's pride that pre-life of lives to her, she would have vents his coming to you. His way is had no bitter drop in her earthly cup. left unto him desolate, his home in the But memory would not be silenced.-She would tell her tales of the nast, "What shall I say, my dear hus- and Madeleine could not but regret pain passed over that dear face, with alternate flashings of crimson, succeeded by an almost deathly paleness. when the chest heaved, and the veins on neck and forehead were swollen with the accumulated blood, then Madeleine herself felt the sharp pangs of dissolution rending her own soul. Had not it been for these things she

in a land of strangers-to her hus- know everything about men's affairs. Up to this, Madeleine's married life living whom she could, and she would band's land-her husband's home .- May be you'll never see me again, had been of more felicity than is usu- not sadden the buoyancy of child-

heart-shadow, that had walked side on her with a liberal hand. is terrible, aye, even like severing the It was a pleasant home to which by side with her since she became a chords that bind to life, but what must he took her, a rambling, old, brown wife, wrapped her in its almost crushing folds. Madeleine had prayed scathed by the memory of trial, suffer- which the spring-birds loved to build God, many times in the silence of her ing, wrong, insult and privation, know- their nests, and quaint, old-fash- chamber, that when it came, when the light of her life must be quenched in darkness-when the final summons, she had so long dreaded, should beekon from her side her only earthly counsellor, friend and guide, it might not come to him when absent from her .--She had agonized, as it were before Since her mother's death he had seem- comfort. It looked as it was a home, the Father of mercies, to grant her ed moody and gloomy-had shunned The yard was so large, so green, so this petition, that she might bend her ear for his last faint words, eatch the last departing sigh, and close the dear ill at ease. It Madeleine had spoken the Lilac, the Snowball, the Althea, eyes that never looked on her but in So will a smile break through the gloom

Her prayer was granted. He wakened her one night with a catching of his breath and a struggle to articulate her name. With difficulty he re- A smile may wreathe the parted lip. plied to her exclamation of dismay and sudden terror. "Don't be alarmed dearest, i feel so bad." Her arm was round him to raise and support him-her lips was pressed to the noble brow and when she raised her nity to converse with him. And if he pleasant, grassy yard, and finding it head she felt the hand she had seized head she left the hand she had seized.

The keenest pungs of wor;
unclasp its hold on hers, a slight rattle in the throat, a tremor of the whole frame, and all was over.

> Alone, in the silent night, with her dead husband, she felt no terror, but Jane and I sat by the hearth, the flood-gates of her griefs were opened, and all the past came thronging up with its dire, dread recollections, to rend and torture her suffering soul. Brotherless, sisterless, orshould now support, whose counsel guide, whose sympathy sustain and soothe! But her love for the honored and most sincerely beloved object lying cold and stiff b fore her, insen- I his her now whenever I like. sible for the first time to her caresses. ear to her voice, brought with it, its own elements of power to sustain and comfort, applied to her wounded heart its own heating balm. She had so long yielded even her inmost thoughts to his control, her conduct had been so long regulated by such entire desire to please him, to be worthy of his affection, that such motives came to her aid, even now, unawares, and enabled her, after the first outburst of sorrow, That nymph-like form in calico dress, with a calm and quiet manner to endure all the agony of this great and almost crushing grief. His wife, the mother of his children, must not prove unworthy of the name she borc .-This was the feeling that helped to bear her up, and yet she was not forgetful of a Higher power than man's to which she might apply for aid. It was a terrible struggle to kiss the hand that took from her her only earthly stay, her only companion, her only friend. It was not that poverty was before her, to gnaw away her heartsupply food and ciothing for her chil-

he listened to all she had to say, but worm eaten and warped, the window proval of her own conscience, and those delightful releases from the evignation; for she knew that death was Raymond's home, as he called it. He setting on them from the rains of many praise had ever been of more value of daily, school duty. gain to the pure, tried spirit that had was going to wind up business, he years and the thresholds of the doors to her than that of any other human entered the confines of the eternal said, sell everything and then travel were nearly gone. So it was most being, if as some believed, his spirit, world. There was, too, a supporting awhile. May be he should come and thoroughly repaired. Two rooms from another world, could look down spikes and other material for the use

she could no longer benefit, but to the

er, sit there again, Madeleine andher article you fancy to have, boxed and obedient servants, and enough of this tion of her children, in forming their tecture. Though there are no springs noble husband. The trunks stand sent to you. There's nobody but you world's goods to exempt from anxiety habits and manners and in reading, to our cars, yet there is no jarring, no corded in the passage, ready for the to care for these things now she's gone,' for the future, and yet not enough to talking, walking and riding with them. jolting, but all is easy and quiet, and journey. Everything is prepared for and he drew his coat-sleeve hastily burden their possessor-what could Her mind, in this way, soon recovered we roll onward with far less jarring their departure. To leave a father's across his eyes but not quick enough she ask for more? She felt that she the balance it had lost during the first than in the softly cushioned vehicles prem and cer—(weighing 65 lbs.)

CATTLE roof forever, as one's home, under the to hide from Madeleine the tears that had need of nothing more and fully few weeks of her bereavement, and upon the Nashville and Chattanooga enjoyed the blessings seed upon her she felt to submit to the will of him Railroad; because this is a far smoothone blessing, one gratification, one coutry we halt and alight under green Ten years had rolled away-ten desire was denied her, refused the trees, and stroll about for an hour, or

> Written for the Winchester Home Journal. Think not I'm Happy When I Smile.

> > BY FINLEY, JOHNSON.

Think not I'm happy when I smile, Nor freed from pain and care, Because my eyes to all seem bright, And smiles are lurking there; For know ye not, beneath a smile May luck a broken heart;

And to the eyes so sparkling bright, Tears may unbidden start? As blossoms hang upon a trea Tht's hastening to decay,

So smiles will wreathe the human lips When joys are for away. As sunbeams will break through a cloud, Their brightness to impact, E'en of a broken heart.

As lightning often locks beneath A dark and threatning cloud, So will the heart its sorrows hide Within a darkning shroud.

The eye may sparkle bright, But 'neath them all the heart is wrapp'd In sorrow's darkest night. Then think not I am happy when

The laugh is many eye, When on my tips, in joyousness, A smile you may descry. They are but outward signs to hide Is taught its arms to throw,

Mother's Coming.

Watching the embers of the fire; Her head was on my shoulder laid, Her heart was drawn a little nigher; I asked her just for one short kiss, And left my ears so hereely humming-She looked and blush'd, and softly said: "Do it quick! my mother's coming.

My arms around her then I flung, And felt our hearts together beating; A smothered shrick-a little smack-Told of two souls together meeting. Years have fled, and I enjoy

Happiness beyond all summing, And never heed her mother's coming. [Albany Argus.

To a School Girl in Winchester.

BY W. J. SLATTER.

Although we've never spoke, dear girl, And I know not your name, Yet deep within my beart, dear girl, I feel love's holy flame.

I meet thee on the street, dear girl, I pass thee silent by, Happy enough to greet, dear girl, The sparkle of thine eye.

Which fits so nice, so neat, And which you hold just high enough To show those tiny feet:

Those little bands as white as snow, Those pearly teeth of thine-Alas! I'd give all India's wealth Could I but call thee mine.

Written for the Windorster Home Journal. That Ride upon a Rail.

'All aboard,' a shrift whistle and we, some two hundred or more of us, were off; literally and emphatically "riding on a rail." Never was there a collection of merrier, or happier looking taces than emerged from the back gate | Premevening a little after 2 o clock and broken heart has ceased to beat,— Madeleine, became my wife, your door-way and mingle their sweet, ter desolution of spirit, she so deeply platform at the railroad station of our Bedford, cer. beautiful little town, preparatory to beautiful little town, preparatory to S. W. Houghton, cer.

Apple Brandy—Dardis & Sharp, prem. ciples will soon turn away from una- chester and Alabama Railroad, tendarling daughter, and as if her faint- fail in it towards him who is still left with basket on his arm, the brother, source against a hopeless grief in ap- Superintendent of the road Capt. Natt, ing strength had only been vouchsafed to us." Madeleine's eyes filled with with his little sister's hand grasped plying itself with more taxer usual Dr. Burrough and others. Surely those Hinton, prem. her to witness the accomplishment of tears, -the only answer she could in his, wended his way across the care to the discharge of the duties whose thoughtful kindness prepared faded rose, one petal after another, piety and to the intuitive perception school-house where they learned their such a one was Madeleine's. Every- young ladies and their teachers and when the summer zephyrs wave the that had so divined what her own A B C's, and spelling ba, be, bi, and thing about her household soon moved others who accompanied them, neesustaining bough. Each day she was heart would have said to the lone par- progressed, little by little under the on in its wanted order. Left by the ded but to look upon the sparkling weaker, each day nearer her final ent, it seemed almost like forsaking, tuttlage of a poor, but good old lady, will of her husband sole controller of eyes, animated countenances, and lishome, in that happy land, "where the to leave in the old homestead deso- who instructed a few little ones, till his property, and guardian of his chilboth could read quite well, and yet no dren, she resolved she would never ful gathering to realize, that "it is more And Madeleine went into her fath, change had come upon the pleasant prove unworthy of such unbounded blessed to give than to receive." It It is all over. The grave hath er and tried to talk to him, but the home, no new heart-sorrow settled confidence. And so she made it a con- was a day long to be remembered by · stant study to know how to perform those young hearts, far away from closed its remorseless jaws again, till her for some time, at a distance. She But the old house was going to de- all that these things should require of home and kindred, and often in years cer. could not get near his heart, though cay. The weather-boarding was her in such a way to meet the ap- to come will it be recalled as one of touching, and yet tempered with respect to accompany them to Mr. sills were rotted away by the moisture secure the approbation of him, whose er-recuring, though pleasant routine

Those cross-ties laid along, at intervals, on the cars that carry the iron. of the Road, made very convenient and comfortable seats for the merry crowd, and the general feeling was that such a ride, under the broad, blue sky, with the fresh, October breeze fanning the cheek, was far preferable to one shut close within four walls, and roofed in from the fair sunlight and protected even from the softened gales of early autumn.

Away we go. How smoothly, how evenly, we glide along. Surely, this

groups of three, or four, some gaily chatting, and some reclining in the shade at their case or engaging in sundry innocent and pleasant games. Anon, they return; the wanderers. with boquets of autumn flowers and brilliantly colored leaves, and hats and bonnets decorated for the journey homeward.

"Hoo, oo, oo, oo,-oot"-'tis the shrill neigh of the "iron horse"-he is impatient to be tramping, and with smoking nostrils he waits for "all aboard" again, before he starts upon his tireless pace for home and town. All arrive in safety; not the slightest accident occurs, and with joyous hearts seek their respective dwelling-places.

Will all, to whose thoughtful kind- prem. ness the pleasant excursion was due, accept the many thanks and heartfelt gratitude of

THE PUPPLS OF MARY SHARP COLLEGE.

A LIST OF THE PREMIUMS awarded by the Franklia County Agricultural and Mechanical

society, at its third Annual Pair, held at the Pair Corneratio, merry Willechester, October, 5. 6 & 7. 145M.

FIRST DAY. Fine Jeans-Mrs. Willis S. Embrey,

prem; Mrs. John West, certificate. White Linsey-Mrs. J. W. D. Stamp

er, prein.
Plaid Linsey—Mrs. J. W. D. Stamper, prem; Mrs. H. B. Hinton, cer.
Pair Woolen Hose—Mrs. H. B. Hinool Rolls-Hunt & Mann, prem.

Bed Blanket-Mrs. Eli Petty, prem. Coverlid-Mrs. H. B. Hinton, prem. Counterpane-Mrs. J. S. Faris, prem;

Mrs. H. B. Hinton, cer. Patch work Quilt, Cotton-Mrs. J. C. Williams, prem; Mrs. J. West and Mrs. Wm. Buckner, cers.

Patch work Quilt, Silk--Mrs. Patiller, Plain Mixed Cloth-Mrs. Willis S. Embry, prem.

Negro Cloth-Mrs. Willis S. En Spun Cotton—Hant & Mann, prem. Jeans Cost, cut and made by a lady,

Mrs. Willis S. Embry, prem. Cotton Half-hose—Mrs. H. B. Hinton. Embroidery, cotton-Miss Mag Estill,

Embroidery, woolen-Miss Angle Lo can, prem, and cer. Sewing Thread, silk-Mrs. Efi Petty

prem; Mrs. E. Ochmig, cer. Sewing Thread, cotton—Mrs. Willis S. Embry, prem. Sewing Thread, flax-Mrs. Eli Petty,

Flax Jeans-Mrs. Eli Petty, prem.

Coverlid, made by a young lady of 16 : Miss T. McKelvey, prem. Silk Shawl-Mrs. T. S. Logan, prem. Silk Hose-Mrs, T. S Logan prem and

Monochromatic Painting-Miss Elizabeth Garner, prent.

Window Sash-John T. Mann, prem. Toy Bed Stead—Jeff [negro boy] cer. Butter—Mrs. Hayden March, prem. Syrup from Chinese Sugar Cane-Mrs. Ochmig, prem; Mrs. Mary Dardis,

Brandy Penches-Miss Mag Estill,

Jellies--Mrs. Hayden March, prem; Mrs. S. W. Houghton, cer. Blackberry Wine-Mrs. Eli Petty prem; Mrs. Margaret Whiteside, o

Peach Brandy-Durdis & Sharp, prem. Loaf light Wheat Bread-Mrs. A. J. Baird, prem; Mrs. H. B. Hinton, cer. Louf Light Corn Bread-Mrs. H. B.

Flour—H. B. Hinton, prem. Side Sole Leather—M. Porter, prem;

Estill & Corner, cer. Side Upper Leather-Estill & Garner. prem; M. Porter, cer. Side Harness Leather-M. Porter.

Side Bridle Leather-Estill & Garner, prem; M. Porter, cer. Calf Skin -- M. Porter, prem: Estill &

prem; Estill & Garner, cer.

Gost Skin-Estill & Garner, prem and Deer Skin-Estill & Garner prem and

Shot Pouch, fade by a boy 15 years old-Wm. Faris, Jr., prem. Single Buggy Harness-A. W. Russey.

SECOND DAY. Two-horse Waggon-Jas P. Lee, prem and cer.

One-horse Cultivator-Wm. T. Lee, No top Buggy-J. M. Burrough, prem and cer.

Apples, best varieties-Dr. Wallace Estill, prem; D. L. Hunt, cer. Peas-Wm M Russey, prem; Thos H Woods, cer.

Cabbage-Mrs Dr Wallace Estill, pre-Beets-Mrs Dr Wallace Estill, prem. Parsnips-Mrs Dr Wallace Estill,

Cashaw-D B Elliott, prem and cer. Pumpkin-B F Rhoddey, prem. Onions-D L Hunt, prem. Corn, specimen of half-dozen ears-D

Number 40. Herds-Grass Seed-D L Hunt, prem

Horse Shoeing-D L Hunt, prem; Jas P Lee, cer. Wheat, one bushel-W L Seargeant,

Bull, aged-B J Thompson, of Coffee,

Bull, two years old-Geo W Sharp, prem and cer.

Bull, one year o'd--Geo W Sharp, prem; W M Russey, cer. Cow, two years old--Geo W Sharp,

prem and cer. Cow, one year old-B F Russey, prem

Sucking Calf,-Geo W Sharp, prem; B F Russey, cer.
SWEEPSTAKE
Best Bull—Geo W Sharp, prem; BJ

Thompson, of Coffee, cer. Best Cow-Geo W Sharp, prem.

Best Heifer-B F Russey, prem; Geo W Sharp, cer. Best Milch Cow-Geo Sharp, prem.

HOGS Boar aged-J W Syler, prem; George Sharp, cer.

Sow, aged JW Syler, prem. Pigs, pair under six months-George

Sharp, prem. Boquet-Miss Terressa Estill, prem; Mag Ochmig, cer.
Driving for Premium Boquet-W W

Alexander, prem. THIRD DAY.

Jack, aged: Robert Gann, of Wilson.

Jack, two years and under three: C R Embrey, prem. and cer.

Jack, one year and under two: C R Embrey, prem. and cer. Jack, sucking colt: S J Embrey, prem; B F Russey, cer.

Jennet, aged: W S Russey, prem. and Jennet, two years and under three; C R Embrey, prem. and cer.

Jennett, one year old and under two:

C R Embrey, prem. and cer. Jennett, one year and under: W W Sharp, prem; B. F. Russey, cer. SWEEPSTARE.

Best Jack: C R Embrey, prem; Robert Best Jennett: C R Embrey, prem; W S Russey, cer.

MULES. Mule, aged: A A Hulsey, of Lincoln, prem; Jos M Bratton, cer. Mule, two years and under three: Jno

McJherrin, prem: Wm P Keith, cer. Mule, one year and under two: Samuel Hollins, prem; J C Williams, cer. Mule, one year and under: George

Sharp, prem. Pair broke Mules: A A Hulsey, of Lincoln, prem.

HORSES. Single Harness Horse: W G Brooks, prem; J M Sheid, of Coffee, cer.
Stallion, aged: W G Brooks, prem;

J M Sheal, of Coffee, cer. Stallion, two years and under three: A Bobble, prem; J F Anderson, cer. Stallion, one year and under two: Da-vid Lyons, prem; J H Thompson, cer.

Stallion, one year and under: J W Syler, prem; S R Roseborough, cer. Mare, aged: A M Solomon, of Lincolo, prem; C R Embrey, cer.

More, three years and underfour: J V Horton, prem; A M Solomon, cer. Mare, two years and under three: Geo

Sharp, prem; TS Pattie, cer. Mare, one year and under two: R S Corn, prem; W M Sussey, cer, Sucking Colts: CR Embrey, prem. C

Saddle H F Smith, prem; J E Sumner, Saddle Mare: H Hollins, prem; Jerry

Muse, cer. Draught Mare: F M Larkin, prem; J W Corn, cer.

Sweepstake.

Best Stallion or Colt: J V Horton,

prem; W G Brooks, cer.
Best Mare or Filly: A M Solomon, of Lincoln, prem; CR Embrey, cer. An Artificial Flower, made of the hair of his family: W W Alexander, of Lin-

Essay on Agriculture: W L Seargeant,

ABE FRIZZELL, Secretary.

IT We find in that excellent newspaper, the Nashville Gazette, the following communication, dated at our town, and we know a perusal of it by our readers will prove interesting .-Cordial-Miss Mag Estill, prem; Mrs. "Jennare" certainly pays our town, our Schools, our ladies, and all of us in general, a nice tribute, and in behalf of all of us, we thank him.

> As Maj. James R. Bruce, the editor of the Gazette, was up here last week with his pleasant family, we opine he is is the graceful and complimentary 'Jeanare."

Winchester, Oct. 13, 1858. Dear Gazette: On Friday morning last, under the

kind care of Col. Sands, of the Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad, did your roaming correspondent reach this beautiful little "city upon a hill,"this romantic stepping-stone to the far-stretching, heaven-towering Cumberland Mountain. Finding quarters in the excellent hotel of Mrs. Sims, and meeting here with many good friends made in days of years a gone, my time has been pleasantly employed. In fact, old friend Gazette, of all the beautful and attractive towns within the pale of Tennessee, I know of none where the wayfarer can put in his time of respite from business or travel more pleasantly than in this place, the "Mountain-Nestling," which you have seen proper to designate as "the ancient, but beautiful and flourishing town of Winchester. Its gallant sons and fair daughters contribute much to its social enjoyments, while its pure fresh mountain air and health invigorating water are themselves important auxiliaries to physical comfort. Here the ear is saluted with the stiring peals of sobe dened at the sight of belies of another