Abraham Burton

WESTERN RESERVE HISTORICAL SOCIETY CLEVELAND, O. ENTERED ON LIST

Morristown Gazette.

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THE MORRISTOWN GAZETTE.

VOL. V—No 46. MORRISTOWN, TENN., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1872. TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.

Professional Cards.

DENTISTRY. DENTISTRY.

THOS. J. SPECK, D. D. S
OFFICES:
Rogersville, Tenn., from 1st to 15th of each month.
Morristown, from 15th to last of each month.
TERMS--Cash or its equivalent

DR. C. E. FULLER,
A Graduate of the Augusta Medical College,
Has located at CHUCKY BEND, TENN., and tenders his professional services to the people, of that vicinity.
June 15th, 1870.

G. T. MAGEE, M. D.,
SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN,
Will give special attention to the TREATMENT OF DISEASES OF WOMEN,
MORRISTOWN, TENN,
ap18tf

J. C. ROSS, Late of Virginia. J. C. HODGES.
ROSE & HODGES,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Morristown, Tenn.
Will practice in the courts of Jefferson, Grainger and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme court at Knoxville.
All business entrusted to them will receive prompt and careful attention. 1y27

W. S. KYLE,
Attorney at Law.
ROGERSVILLE, TENN.
Will practice in the Counties of Hawkins, Sullivan, Hamblen, Jefferson and Grainger. [ap5 1y.

A. H. PETTIBONE,
Attorney at Law,
GREENEVILLE, TENN.
Will attend the circuit and chancery courts of the first Judicial District of Tennessee, and also, the counties of Jefferson and Cocke, and will practice in the Supreme and Federal courts at Knoxville.
Collections promptly attended to.
dec12 1y.

NEAL, PARKER & NEAL,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Greenwood and Fort Smith, Ark.
Will practice in all the state courts in western Arkansas, in the supreme court at Little Rock, and in the circuit and district courts of the U. S.
Will attend to the collection of claims committed to their care in western Arkansas, North-Eastern Texas, and the Indian Nations.
Will purchase and make advancements upon Real Estate, when a description of quantity, quality, locality, and satisfactory reference be given.
june 3 1y.

Miscellaneous Cards.

JOSIAH MILLER, Late Josiah Miller & Co. Of Georgia. KENT BISSELL, P. G. BURUM, Late of Tennessee.
MILLER, BISELL & BURUM,
Commission Merchants,
177 Broad St., Augusta, Ga
Liberal advances made on consignments.
aug30 6m.

Sam. A. Fain
WITH
STEWART & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers
AND
Commission Merchants,
No. 13 North Howard Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Prompt and special attention given to all orders and consignments. [ap27.

Penniman & Bro.
Importers and Wholesale Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
Hardware,
No. 10 North Howard Street,
N. G. PENNIMAN, FRANCIS ALBERT, JOHN H. DAVIS, J. A. CLARKSON. } BALTIMORE.
De 7m.

E. G. SHANNON,
WITH
L. Passano & Sons,
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
Fancy Goods,
Hosiery, White Goods,
Woolens, Gloves and Small Wares,
208 Baltimore Street.
BALTIMORE.
aug23 3m.

KIMBLEY & MOORE HEAD,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Boots,
Shoes and Brogans,
333 Baltimore Street, Up Stairs,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Removed from 343 Baltimore St.
aug23 tf.

C. R. LIDE
WITH
WILSON, BURNS & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers and Commission Merchants,
30 S. Howard Street, corner of Lombard,
BALTIMORE.
We keep constantly on hand a large and well assorted stock of Groceries, suitable for the Southern and western trade. We solicit consignments of Country Produce, such as Cotton, Feathers, Ginseng, Beeswax, wool, Dried Fruit, Fur Skins, etc. Our facilities for doing business are such as to warrant quick sales and prompt returns. All orders will have our prompt attention. [ag 27 1y

O. B. Smith & Co.,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALERS IN
Books, Stationery and Fany Goods,
Depository of the Am. S. S. Union,
GAY STREET,
O. B. SMITH, JULIA'S KNEBT. } KNOXVILLE, TENN.
Dépot for all the Periodicals of the Day.
may11-tf.

MATTRESSES.
HAIR, MOSS, COTTON, HEMP, SHUCK.
And all kinds of Mattresses made to Order,
And at short notice.
OLD MATTRESSES MADE OVER AND all kinds of Repairing done. A large stock kept constantly on hand. Produce taken in Exchange.
Call and Examine.
First Door East of Bridge, on Main Street,
MORRISTOWN, TENN.
CASPARIUS & BROTHER.
nov29-3m.

JOB PRINTING neatly executed at *This Office.*

Miscellaneous Advertisements

ESTABLISHED 1855.

J. O. MATHEWSON,
PRODUCE
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
AUGUSTA, GA.
my19-1y.

P. M. WILLIAMS,
Commission Merchant,
Factory Agent for Sale of
ROCKFORD COTTON YARNS,
SHEETINGS, BATTINGS,
Carpet Chain, Grain Sacks, Paper, &c., &c.,
Consignments solicited of
Bacon. Lard. Flour, Grain.
Tobacco, Feathers, Beeswax. Ginseng Flax Seed, &c.
Yarns Advanced on Produce.
GAY STREET,
KNOXVILLE, TENN.
mar15 1y.

JOHN S. MAYFIELD. ROBERT C. MAY
RISTINE & MAY,
MANUFACTURERS
AND DEALERS IN
CABINET FURNITURE
AND ALL KINDS OF
Mattrasses,
Patent Bed Springs
AND
CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES,
Factory in North Knoxville.
Warehouse, McGhee Block, Gay Street.
KNOXVILLE, TENN.
mar15 1y.

C. B. M'CRARY,
MORRISTOWN, TENN.
DEALER IN
Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware,
Boots, Shoes, Notions, &c.
ALSO KEEPS ON HAND
Butter, eggs, chickens, turkeys
And marketable Vegetables.
Housekeepers can Save Money and Time by always calling at my house when they want the above named goods.
Country People can always get Good Prices for their Produce and Goods at Fair figures, by calling on me.
Call and give me a trial. Store on Main Street, west end of Town.
ap6 tf] C. B. McCRARY.

H. T. COX, of Tenn. J. L. COX, of Tenn
H. T. COX & BROTHER.
Commission Merchants,
Fourth Street, ATLANTA, GEORGIA.
Prompt attention given to the sale of Produce, Groceries and General Merchandise.
Advances made on Produce or Merchandise.
Refer to Business Houses generally of East Tennessee and Southwestern Virginia. Business House generally of Atlanta. French, Brown & Co., and others, Chattanooga, Tenn. Massengale & Co., and others, Nashville, Tenn. Bon, Harris & Co., Baltimore. [Jan29-m3*

H. D. LORD,
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
AND GENERAL DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Fine Work,
Gold, Silver and Plated Ware.
SPECTACLES, PISTOLS, CARTRIDGES, &c., &c.
MAIN STREET MORRISTOWN, TENN
Hair work made to Order. Repairing done on Short Notice. All work executed Promptly and Satisfactorily.

H. D. EVANS. BEN. LEWIS
Evans & Lewis,
No. 50 Gay street,
KNOXVILLE, TENN.,
DEALERS IN
BOOTS, SHOES,
HATS, CAPS,
Trunks, Traveling Bags.
Ladies' and Gents Furs,
UMBRELLAS, ETC.
Always go to Evans & Lewis' for Good Bargains.
SALESMEN:
NED M'MILLAN. ARTHUR H. JAMESON.
oct1 1y.

GUNS.
Fall Trade 1871.
STACY & ANGEL,
KNOXVILLE, TENN.,
HAVE on hand the largest and best assorted stock of Rifles, Double and single Shot Guns, Pocket Pistols, Cartridges, Shot, Caps, Lead, Powder Flasks, Game Bags, Rifle Barrels, Shot Belts, Powder Horns, Rifle Locks and Double Triggers ever offered to the trade of East Tennessee.
Prize and Sporting Rifles Made to Order.
Our stock of
Fire Works for the Holidays
Will be large and complete.
Orders Wholesale and Retail solicited.
General Agents for the Weed Family Sewing Machine. Agents wanted in every county in East Tennessee. [nov15-1y.

T. W. FITZPATRICK,
PAINTER & GLAZIER,
MORRISTOWN, TENN.
WILL Give his prompt personal attention to Painting Paper hanging, Glazing, etc. Having had practical experience in his business for a number of years, and employing none but first class workmen, he can insure satisfaction. Prices moderate. Orders for work to be done in the country, on the line of either Railroad running into Morristown, will receive prompt attention. ap15 tf

WALKER & SON,
FASHIONABLE BARBERS,
Near the Depot, Morristown, Tenn.
Have a shop splendidly fitted up—sharp Razors, clean towels, and always ready for "Your turn next, sir."

Miscellaneous Advertisements

SIMMONS' LIVER

The symptoms of Liver Complaint are uneasiness and pain in the side. Sometimes the pain is in the shoulder, and is mistaken for rheumatism. The stomach is affected with loss of appetite and sickness, bowels in general costive, sometimes alternating with lax. The head is troubled with pain, and dull, heavy sensation, considerable loss of memory, accompanied with painful sensation of having left undone something which ought to have been done. Often complaining of weakness, debility, and low spirits. Sometimes many of the above symptoms attend the disease, and at other times very few of them; but the liver is generally the organ most involved. Cure the Liver with

DR SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR,

A preparation of roots and herbs, warranted to be strictly vegetable, and can do no injury to any one.
It has been used by hundreds, and known for the last 40 years as one of the most reliable, efficacious and harmless preparations ever offered to the suffering. If taken regularly and persistently, it is sure to cure.
Dyspepsia, headache, jaundice, costiveness, sick headache, female diarrhœa, affections of the bladder, dysentery, fever, nervousness, chills, diseases of the skin, impurity of the blood, melancholy, or depression of spirits, heartburn, colic, or pains in the bowels, pain in the head, fever and ague, dropsy, boils, pain in the back, etc.
Prepared only by
J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,
Druggists, Macon, Ga.
Price, $1; by mail $1.25. [mar1 1y

ABRAHAM BURTON,
GROCER
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
Nos. 93 and 95 Pearson street,
Petersburg, Virginia.
☞ Special attention given to the Sale and Purchase of all kinds of Grain and Produce. jan19 tf.

MORRISTOWN
MARBLE WORKS.
WE desire to make known to the public that we are now fully prepared to fill, on short notice, all orders for
TOMB STONES.
Of any size or style of workmanship.
SLABS,
Highly Finished, of any size.
MONUMENTS.
Of any desired size and style.
FURNITURE MARBLE, &c.
Competent judges pronounce the marble of our quarry, the finest of
American Marble,
For fineness of texture and for durability.
We have a large and varied stock of work on hand and invite an inspection of our stock, so we are confident that we can give satisfaction both in style of work, quality of material and prices.
CARRIGER & HODGES.
jel tf Proprietors.

MRS. A. P. FLYNN,
MAIN STREET,
Morristown, Tennessee.
RECEIVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND
The Latest and most Fashionable Styles of
Millinery and Straw Goods,
BONNET, TRIMMING AND VELVET RIBBONS,
Bonnet Silks, Satins and Velvets,
Blonds, Nets, Crepes, Flowers,
Feathers, Ornaments,
Straw Bonnets & Ladies' Hats
TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED.
Country Produce taken in Exchange for Goods. [ap7 1y

Hotel Cards.

ATKIN HOUSE,
At the Passenger Depot,
Knoxville, Tenn.
THE Undersigned has the honor to inform the public that he has opened the above house in Knoxville, and has been at great expense and all necessary improvements made to render guests comfortable.
WM. SELL, Proprietor.
W. D. WILEY Clerk. [ap3.

The Battle House.
GEN. JOEL A. BATTLE,
Late of the City Hotel,
Has taken the Hotel lately known as the
STACEY HOUSE,
On Church Street, Nashville, Tennessee, and is thoroughly overhauling the entire establishment. He has the entire ownership and management of the Hotel, and hence feels more at liberty to call upon his old friends, and promise them that they shall be cared for.
The House is most conveniently situated to all the Depots, to the Capitol, and to business portion of the city.

WASHINGTON HOUSE,
Corner 8th and Church streets,
LYNCHBURG, VA.
NOTICE.
From this date L. W. SCOVILLE, Manager of the Washington House, is admitted as a partner in the business of said House. The business will be conducted under the style and firm of
L. W. SCOVILLE & CO
AT THE REDUCED RATES OF
$2.25 PER DAY,
(50 cents each for Breakfast and Supper and 75 cents for Dinner) will be continued. I ask for the new concern a continuation of the patronage of my friends and the public.
T. C. S. FERGUSON.
May 2, 1871 tf

BLANKS FOR MAGISTRATES.—For sale cheap at this Office.

Rip Van Winkle the Second.

BY MRS. ADA C. BOYKIN.

[From Baltimore Saturday Night.]

It was a pleasant morning in early April; smiling, tearful, capricious April, and old Major Jones our hero, seemed to enjoy its balmy beauty greatly, as leaning back in his easy chair he watched the smoke from his clay pipe enwreath itself in vague forms and slowly dissolve from view. He made a perfect picture of contentment as he sat there, his manly old features lighted up with intelligence and benevolence. A good cause had the Major to feel at ease! The handsome old stone edifice with its many cozy, hospital rooms, wide halls, airy colonades and spacious porches was his, and had been in the family for untold years. Those softly rolling meadows, noble fields and fertile pastures, were his. His cattle, of purest blood, browsed in undisturbed enjoyment, and his numerous slaves, happy, well cared for, and with no thought for the morrow, sang merrily at their appointed tasks. His bank account was ample and increasing yearly. A good wife, fair daughters and honorable sons, filled up the portion of this good man's cup of bliss. Who then could so well sit for the picture of content as Major John Jones, the Virginia gentleman? He smoked on in quiet serenity and was dreaming of the future, when a touch on his arm aroused him, and he turned to behold his wife.

"I would not have disturbed you, Major," said she, "but your old friend, Colonel Smith, is riding down the avenue, and here are your newspapers, also."

"Smith coming, eh? Well, Nancy, my dear, see that Tom, Tim, or some other nigger, gets some mint and ice, and do you have the other ingredients ready by time he gets here,"—then rising, he hallooed, "Tom! Jim! Dick! Confound you, are you all dead?"

Two or three half grown negro lads appeared, and threatening to cut their darned ears off, Major Jones bade them take Col. Smith's horse, that gentleman just then dismounting at the gate. The two gentlemen were soon on the porch sipping their mint julips and looking over their newly arrived papers. Having done full justice to the beverage, each one filled his clay pipe with tobacco, and as the smoke arose in the air they began a discussion of the affairs of the Nation.

"Jones," said Smith, "I'll be hanged if I hadn't begun to be ashamed of being a Virginian till the State seceded last week! By George! sir, it made my blood boil to think of all the other Southern States clean out of the Union—be darned to it—and the Old Dominion, glorious birth place of Washington and other celebrated men, hanging on to the infernal Star Spangled banner! Why sir, if Lincoln, confound him, hadn't called for 75,000 volunteers to help whip the other States in, I really believe Virginia would have been a hemming and a hawing about it now. Well, thank God, she is out now, and we will whip the Cottish army to Blank's opening before we'll ever go back. Ah me! hand me that glass of julep, Buck," to the obedient waiter, who quickly passed the juleps.

"Yes," responded Major Jones, "I too am glad Virginia has seceded. I can imagine no other course consistent with honor, after Lincoln's call. But you know, Smith, I never was in favor of her being in such an infernal hurry, nor the other States either. I am a true Virginian, praise God, and put her claims above all others. Like the claims of a mother in preference to those of some far away kin, is the allegiance a man owes his own State before that he owes the Union. But for all that, I don't think we are ready for war. I wish the difficulty could have been settled in honorable peace; but now as it is, my sons will, and I can, if need be, fight it out to the death. My boys, Dick and Henry, are in Richmond now, taking the necessary steps to raise companies; and my daughters, God bless 'em, are over in the village busily sewing for the soldiers."

"Well, Jones, I was in for secession from the first. Why, as soon as Sumpter was taken, my blood got all a fire to see some fighting in Virginia. As for not whipping the Yankee, you're an old fool, if you'll excuse the expression. They are the biggest cowards, meanest rascals, and greatest liars on the globe. I'll be durned if I can't whip ten myself!"

"You are too fast, Smith. I know that in many respects we, as a race, are superior to Northern men, but then in other respects, they are far ahead of us. They are a manufacturing people; we are not. Their capital is mostly in money; ours in slaves and land. The world, while it must feel that we're right, will be with the North hand in glove; and we, instead of fighting the Yankees alone, will be at odds with the whole world. I hope for the best, neighbor, but God knows I feel blue enough."

"The world, indeed! Why, man is not cotton King?" And when England and other manufacturing countries see us holding back or burning our cotton, they'll come under mighty quick, I tell you. Why, when I read in the papers of the jolly times in Richmond, and then hear the village bands playing 'Dixie,' and the girls all singing 'Southern Marseillaise' and all that it runs me wild!"

"Ay, Smith, I feel all that too; but oh! I think how surely Virginia will prove the battle ground, and I shudder at the thought. God! I've two good, brave boys to fight for the dear mother State."

"Pshaw Jones! you are lukewarm in a glorious cause. Why, man, if Virginia had not seceded, I should have sold my old place, servants and all, and gone to South Carolina, carrying my wife and children, and there, in that cradle of Secession and Liberty, breathed an air infatuated with Union and Yankees. Whipped, sir! That will never be. If such an impossible thing should happen, I'll be danged sir, if I would not go to—God knows where—before I would stay under Yankee rule."

"Well, I hope and believe too, Smith, that we will succeed, but it will be a long and bloody struggle. However, when we see our Southern States an independent Nation, we shan't grumble that here was a baptism of blood. Well—well—let's take another julep and then I want to show you my new yoke of blooded oxen. They're real beauties." They left the porch, and the curtain falls on scene first.

Months have passed, and the Southern heart is pulsating with delight, after the July sun has witnessed the great battle of Manassas. How the loud hurrahs filled the land of Dixie! How the songs of triumph arose in exultant shouts through the land, and drowning the wail of lamentation from those whose loved ones fell on that never to be forgotten twenty first! Smith was delirious with joy, and quieter Major Jones fitted up his heart in grateful worship to the God of battles for the mighty victory. Even the least hopeful were carried away in the joy of the moment. But few doubted a speedy termination to the war. Riding home from the village, where the people were like mad, the bells rung, bonfires lighted the air, floating in the summer breeze, maidens wild with delight singing "Bonnie Blue Flag" and "Dixie," our Major felt unusually satisfied as to the war. He saw naught to cause a doubt as to the final success of the South. His sons had borne a proud part in the battle, and he felt happy and secure.

As he drew near his gate, the sudden explosion of a paper of pop crackers, thrown by a little negro, caused the nettled steed he rode to give a quick, sudden spring, and the Major was thrown violently to the ground, his head striking a huge rock that lay near. His fall had been seen from the house, and many and eager hands were soon bearing him home. A wound on the head, from which the blood slowly trickled, seemed his only hurt. Despatching servants in various directions for physicians, Mrs. Jones and her daughters watched in anxious solicitude by the bedside of the unconscious husband and father. The doctors soon arrived, and after a lengthy and deliberate examination, pronounced it to be a case of compression of the brain; and that his recovery was doubtful. But that even if his physical health was in a measure restored, his mind would in all probability remain a blank forever. The grief of the family can barely be imagined—a description of it is impossible. Ere long, however, his vigorous constitution conquered disease, and he was comparatively well in body, but the genial light had faded from his face, and his mild blue eyes no longer filled with kindly intelligence, gazed in stupid quiet all around. Nothing amused, nothing aroused him. He would eat at regular hours if the food was brought to him and would sometimes talk, but the torch of reason seemed extinguished forever. His favorite seat in summer was in the lengthy porch where we first found him sitting, and in winter an easy chair in the corner was his constant post. So the years rolled on unnoticed by him. The war had ended in gloom, misery and poverty for the South, but he felt it not. Thus we leave him and in sadness drop the curtain on scene No. Two.

It was a pleasant morning in the early spring of 1870, and in the chamber of Major Jones was assembled his anxious family. It was a time of unusual solicitude with them, for a celebrated surgeon, whose fame had reached that quiet Virginia village, would that morning perform a surgical operation on Major Jones, hoping thereby to restore him to his wonted intelligence. He had been written to by the family in regard to the Major's case, and feeling interested in it, he had come to the village for the purpose of personally attending him. His theory was that a piece of the fractured skull pressing on the brain had numbed and paralyzed it; and that if an incision could be made and the fragment of skull removed the brain would be restored to its proper position and action. Need I tell you of the fervent prayers that arose from that family as they stood watching the surgeon's careful movements. It occupied in reality a brief while but to the excited group it seemed an age before a triumphant "There!" from Dr. L., announced the close of the operation. The Major in an instant said, "Whoa! Whoa! Beauty Confound those pop crackers!"—then seeing the excited group around him, exclaimed, "Why Nancy what the deuce is the matter and what is my head an bundled up for?"

A meaning glance from Dr. L. arrested Mrs. Jones' exclamation, and he replied. "You had a fall, Major, and hurt your head. I am Dr. L. and have been called in to see you. You must lie down now, and be quiet for the rest of the day, after which you can talk as you like."

"All right, doctor, but where are all the negroes, Nancy, that you and the girls have to be holding basins, picking up those bandages, and all that? Confound 'em! Let the master get sick for a moment, and every thing gets topsy turvy. If the darkeys don't get better, I'll be hanged if I don't sell the whole lot to Georgia!" A sad smile passed over the faces of all, and Dr. L. after telling Major Jones to keep perfectly quiet, and sleep if he could, went out, followed by Mrs. Jones. "When can I safely tell him all that has happened?" asked she.

"Be guided by indications, dear madam; in a day or so, I think you can answer all his questions with impunity. I will call again before I leave the village."

A few days after, when he seemed as well as of yore, Mrs. Jones, as carefully as she might, told her husband of the downfall of the Confederacy, the emancipation of the slaves, the marriage of his daughters to old neighbors' sons; and then throwing her arms around his neck and sobbing her heart grief out, she told him that Harry, noble, high toned honorable Harry, their first born, had fallen before Petersburg, fighting to the last for "Dixie."

Major Jones' grief was overwhelming. It was a shock so unexpected. After his first paroxysm of sorrow had in a measure, exhausted itself on the bosom of his faithful wife, he said, "Dick is safe, Nancy? Surely I saw Dick the day my mind came to me?"

"Yes, dear husband, you saw Dick. He was wounded several times, but never dangerously, and it is to his good management and clear sense that we owe our present prosperity. Our slaves are gone, and some of our land has been sold to northern settlers, but we have enough, thank God, still. I have another piece of news for you, Major. You remember Colonel Smith, of course?"

"Oh, yes. Poor fellow, I dare say this unfortunate ending of the war has almost run him crazy. He was such a strong secessionist. I can almost imagine your news. He has sold out, hasn't he, and gone to Canada or some where else? I remember he told me he would never live under Yankee rule."

"Hem, my dear," dryly replied Mrs. Jones, "He is cheek by jowl with the Yankees, any way! He is as fiery a Radical as he ever was secessionist; entertains the Yankees in the best style he can afford; Matilda, his oldest daughter married a Yankee colonel; and Smith is now the negro's candidate for Congress!"

"The—devil—he—is!" exclaimed Major Jones. "Smith! Well, I'm like old Rip Van Winkle; I've slept too long, and am too far behind the times, ever to catch up now in the race. The negro's candidate, eh? So these black monkeys are voting? But where are all my niggers; I mean colored people, my dear?"

"Most of them are in Richmond, some at Newport News, and a few in the village."

"Did none remain with us? Surely Tim, our dinning room servant, whom I liked and petted from a child, is here?"

"Why, Major," laughed his wife, "Timothy Jones, Esq. is in the Legislature, and when last I saw him on the street, he was dressed magnificently, called me 'Miss Jones' and inquired after 'the old Major.'"

"Well I swear!" ejaculated Major Jones. "My dear, I feel as if I was dreaming. My last recollections are of a pleasant summer evening, the air full of hurrahs for the victory of Manassas, Smith's house illuminated, he addressing the people and alluded to a speedy and triumphant close of the war, all bright and hopeful for the South. Then a long blank, and I awoke, as it were, to be told that the Confederate cause is lost; my negroes free and voting, and one in the Legislature. My daughters are married, poor Harry dead, everyone a hobbled theme, and, good Lord, strangest of all, Smith—hot headed, fiery Smith, who was ashamed to be called a Virginian because of her delay in leaving the Union—Smith who called me an infernal old fool for hinting that the war might end disastrously—Smith a radical! Smith the negro's candidate for Congress!! I'll be hanged if I'm in the same world! Well, Nancy, we are both getting old, and I think, for fear of our making blunders and false steps in the race, we had better look quietly on as spectators. Give me my pipe and I'll smoke, if you can assure me there is no treason in using Southern made tobacco. Smith a radical. Well! well!! Well!!!"

Boys Using Tobacco.

A strong and sensible writer says a good sharp thing, and a true one, too, for boys who use tobacco: "It has utterly spoiled and utterly ruined thousands of boys. It tends to the softening and weakening of the bone, and it greatly injures the brain, the spinal marrow and the whole nervous fluid. A boy who smokes early and frequently, or in any way uses large quantities of tobacco is never known to make a man of much energy, and generally lacks muscular and physical, as well as mental power. We would particularly warn boys, who want to be anything in the world, to shun tobacco as a most baneful poison."

☞ Voltaire says: The more married men, the fewer crimes there will be. Marriage renders a man more virtuous and more wise. An unmarried man is but half of a perfect being, and it requires the other half to make things right; and it can not be expected that in this imperfect state he can keep the straight path of rectitude any more than a boat with one oar can keep a straight course.

Hard Story.

A negro waiter, who had twice awakened a traveler to inform him that breakfast was ready, and a third time broke his slumbers by attempting to pull off the bed clothes, explained thus: "Massa, if you isn't gwine to get up, I must hab de sheet anyhow, case dey're waitin' for de table cloth?"

The Commissioner of Agriculture at Washington has called a convention of delegates from all existing agricultural colleges to meet at Washington on Feb 15th, to take such action concerning the interests of agriculture as they shall deem expedient.

It was estimated that the average earnings of the 53,399 miles of railroad in the United States for 1870 was $9,000 per mile. No estimate that can be considered accurate has yet been made for the year 1871.

The raising of improved stock is every year attracting more and more the attention of farmers, and very justly. Why should not good stock on the farm be considered as essential as good machinery in the shop?

Hogs packed at the leading points in the West during the season of previous to Jan. 17 were as follows: Chicago, 830,535; Cincinnati, 600,000; Louisville, 369,512; St. Louis, 329,000; Milwaukee, 189,771; Peoria, 83,000.

The total wool product of the United States in 1870 was 163,000,000 pounds, exceeding any previous year except 1868, when it was 177,000,000 pounds.

Teachers wages in Mississippi are fixed by law at $90, $70, and $50 per month for the several grades, though contracts may be made at lower rates.

The citizens of Centralia, Ill., we understand, give $60,000 cash and some land to an Eastern firm, to establish there a shoe manufactory that will employ 400 hands.

The Presbyterian churches of Cincinnati are valued at $850,000.

Advertising Rates:

One square, (ten lines, or less,) for first insertion One Dollar, each subsequent insertion Fifty cents.

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One Column,	20 00	40 00	60 00	100 00

How Traddles Rules His Wife.

Says the Gold Hill News: Our friend Traddles, in Virginia, has got his wife in proper subjection, and means to keep her so. "Oh!" says he, in telling about it, "there ain't many who know how to rule a wife properly. Now, my old woman's one of the best natured women in the world, but she's got a devil of a temper. Whenever I see she's got her mad up, if it's a dozen times a day, I just quietly say nothin,' but kinder humor her and she comes round all right after a while. Even when she throws things at me, or gives a wild slash for me with the broom or rollin' pin I just dodge a little, and she never hits me the third time before I get my eye on her and let her know I disapprove of such action on her part. Perhaps I have to leave the house to show her this, but she sees the point. Then, by being careful not to irritate her, and letting her have her own way, I manage to make her do as I please. And you bet I make her understand and appreciate my discipline. Oh! I keep her under perfect control. A man has to, you know. Got to be boss in your house, or first thing you know your wife will ride you down like you wasn't nobody. My wife's a perfect angel in her disposition, but any other man would spoil her."

City vs County Papers.

An exchange lectures the people who take Eastern journals in preference to their county papers in the following strain:

"Of course, the large city papers contain a larger amount of reading matter than county papers, but which is the most useful and interesting?

Do the city papers say anything in regard to your own county? Nothing. Do they contain notices of your schools, court proceedings, improvements, and hundreds of other local matters of interest which the county papers publish without pay? Not an item. Do they ever say a word calculated to call attention to your county or its numerous thriving towns and aid in their progress and enterprise? Not a line. And yet there are men who think that, unless they are getting as many square inches of reading matter in their county paper as they do in their city paper, that they are not getting the worth of their money. It reminds us of the person who took the largest pair of boots in the box, simply because they cost the same as a pair much smaller, that fit."

☞ The most easily digested articles of food as yet known are sweet apples baked, cold raw cabbage sliced in vinegar, and boiled rice. The most indigestible are suet, boiled cabbage and pork, the former require an hour, the latter five.

The government pays a rental of $18,000 per annum for the use of Congress Hall, Chicago. Before the fire the same building was rented as a boarding house for $5,500.

The wheat crop in England last year is estimated at 76 million bushels, a falling off of about 24 million bushels from the year previous.

A correspondent in Hardin Co., Iowa, claims that corn is now cheaper fuel than coal, in that county. Coal is $5.00 a ton; corn 18 cents a bushel.

A man died in a New York hospital recently from the effects of swallowing a half pound of shot for constipation of the bowels, prescribed by an old woman.

A Methodist congregation of eleven Mexicans has been organized near La Junta—the first of the kind in Mexico.

Louisiana is suffering from an infliction of brother-in-law, and now there is talk of reconstructing the State.

Unhappy Massachusetts! General Butler announces that he will again be in the field for the Governorship.

The wool crop of Michigan for 1871 is estimated at about 7,500,000 pounds. The average price received was about 52½ cents.

The Norwegians have established a seminary at Minneapolis for the gratuitious education of young men for the Lutheran ministry.

Ohio has 11,570 school-houses and school property valued at $14,988,622. The State pays to teachers $4,100,000.

Variety is said to be the spice of life. That being true, is not our paper well flavored?

A poor man in Sumner county, Kansas, hasn't but 51,000 head of cattle in the world.