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WRITTEN FOR THE WATCHMAN. FOLKS AT THE FAIR. CANTO VIL The world's a Fair, and we are there,

Dear reader, genus Homo! I'm peddlin out my doggerel ware, And throwin in a Chromo! If to my lines you'll give your eye, I'll go for Canto seven-Just send me forty cents, and I Will send you forty-'leven !

For a copper cent and two green stamps, Five dollars worth of brass, sir ! Beware of other plagued scamps, Who for my agents pass, sir ! Again! For only two and a half, A big three dollar Whee-ackly, With two match Photes of the brindle calf. Worth an X apiece pree-zackly !

For half their cost, by mail I'll send A good religious paper, With Chromos paired, (to you, my friend!) Of that renowned "Sky-Scraper In which on scales of wifely right Ma'am Beecher weighs old Cry-er In Brooklyn Court"-and "Than a Kite.

The Life of Christ Knocked Higher! If you don't want it all the year, It's fash'nable to "try her"-Just send for three months, if you fear-Twont come quite half so higher ! If you'll be good and not say much About some drotted preachers, Ill send you free, in Five Points Dutch, A "Hist'ry of the Beechers !"

Ma'am Harriet Stowe insures, if you Will send a club of twenty, As premium, Bryon's coffin screw And of his bones a plenty ! And, look-a-here! 'Twixt you and me, Hen says, if you'll but ask it, He'll add, from old Jeff's gallows tree, A finely carved wook casket!

And if you wont accept my prop-Ositions grand and free, sir, Just send, when you have sold your crop, The money all to me, sir; And I'll invest for you in Lot-Try Tickets, watches, trinkets-These fish the breed St. Peter caught

With coin stuck in their-crinkits ! But of my great Gift Enterprise I should have told you sooner, Which here and now I'll advertise, By your leave, Mr. Bruner ! 'Tis to be drawn at Farry Bank, The first of April, D. P.; And every prize insures a blank-

The pile for Mr. E. P. ! Then thars my bully Spelling Match Comes off just after that, sir! Spell tater, gravy, patch and scratch-Spell dog, spell hog, spell cat, sir! Spell tweedledydum and tweedledydee-

Spell p-h-t-h-iz-ick! Spell fiddledyfoodleumfiddledyfee! Spell skizzimmys kazzimmyskizzik!

I'll take my stand in "Dixie land" To outspell all creation ! "Look away," while I spell "Chateaubrind' Spell the prayers of the Injinuation ! "Look away," while I spell "Owhyhawhee," "Tecumsehwantsfiahwater," Mississippibonkughohawandgogee,"

And "Mistermedamhiawatha!" For whiskey bards plus rye and corn My Rhymin Match wont lack-O! The rocks and hills and vales, that morn, Will ring one ceaseless echo :-Rab, cab, dab, nab, flab, crab, drab, Ice, pace, dace, mace, case, pacin; Scab, stab, whab, flab, Aminadab, Grace, place, dace, space, trace, rackin

Back, hack, cack, jack, lack, pack, quack, Cade, fade, made, jade, blade, holly;

Sack, rack, black, crack, clack, slack, knack, mother to me; its a terrible long while looking up frankly. Wade, staid, glade, trade, spade, jolly ; And so forth and so on through the

Whole Rhymin Dictionary-May we be there the fun to see, With Tom and Dick and Harry.

E. P. H. The Mountain of the Lovers. The following is the dedication of Paul

H. Hayne's new volume of poems just issued by the Hales and noticed by us a few days TO MARGARET J. PRESTON, OF VIRGINIA.

Mine eyes have never gazed in thine Our hands are strangers; yet divine The deathless sympathy which binds Our hearts and minds.

Thou singest along the mountain side Thy golden songs are justified By the rich music of their flow; I sing below.

Where the lone pine-lands airs are stirred By notes of thrush and mocking bird; The heights befit thy loftier strain; Mine courts the plain.

And now with joyous sylvan things And round me 'mid the flash of wings, The rivulet's lapse, the breezes play,

On this bright day.

Flushed like a dryad's tender face With early springtime's happiest grace. This day of soft harmouious hours, Made sweet with flowers.

My lowland muse is blithe to send Fair greeting to her mountain friend, And-yearning more for love than praise. These wild-wood lays.

BLESSEDNESS.

SINGLE, DOUBLE AND TRIPLE.

"I will never marry, never," said weary-looking old man, with thin gray hair streaking across his bowed head, untarily. He answered, reflectively-"Well, I think you're right; there are men that can manage women, but your mother has been too much for me."

"It seems half selfish in me to go off and leave you alone with her; but what brother." She obeyed at ouce with the can I do, with work that wants planning, and that continued scolding in one's he thought again, "Mother would have ears ?"

"It's the crying fits that master me. though," said Mr. Blake, "when she sits sniff-sniffing into her apron; looking at me that reproachedful, till I'm half brought to believe that I have committed murder. or something in my sleep."

"I sometimes think, do you know, vear." father, that in those times it is that she is sorry for her temper ; is, in fact, repent-

"It's an awfully unpleasant, unfair kind of penitence, then ; but I don't know ; she's been buzzing in my ears so long, that I get fairly bothered sometimes, and don't feel clear about anything." "I'll tell you what you must do when

she gets past bearing; just come off to me ; it wou't be far, you know." So I will, my boy ; so I will.

Accordingly the next morning, when Mrs. Blake began the day with prophetic indications of being what she called "upset," her husband prepared to escape, greatly to her displeasure. She had resented Will's removal and "setting up for into such a pitiful, beseeching "Willie! himself;" but then, as Mr. Blake remarked, "she couldn't be any crosser than she was before," so he departed in comparative comfort.

Will's room was a poor little place. He was not earning much as yet, and he said, "anything does for oneself,', with a desolate air that somewhat contradicted his philosophy of loneliness; still, his work improved wonderfully, and in that way he was always happy. Will was a designer of moldings. Mr. Blake found him busily stitching

on an old coat. "Turned tailor, Will ?" he asked.

"'Tisn't work enough for a tailor, and I am fraid my bungling would not pass for one, either. I tried glue, but somehow it wouldn't answer, and one must keep one's self decent looking. I am go-

ing after orders by and by.' "Women is of some use a'rter all, they wasn't such unreasonable creatures," said the father, with an involuntary glance fully." at the table, which looked rather like the wreck of a kitchen, heaped up, it was with a little of everything.

Will was accustomed to have his tools around him in his work, and so he gradually gathered the household impliments to gather in the same fashion.

"We will have breakfast pleasantly," he said, "it would have been ready before, only while I was gone for a loaf the kettle boiled over."

"It won't do that time," said Mr. Blake, lifting the titled vessel from the fire. "Why ?" "See !"

Then they both laughed; Will had forgotten to put in the water. Father and son were chatting pleasantly over the end of their meal, when a ber.' bright voice was heard on the landing

outside, calling, Willie, Willie," "Made friends, already ?" asked M: Blake, looking up surprised.
"No, it is somebody who lodges over-

head; her little brother has run off down stairs. He seems to give her a great deal of trouble, but she never speaks any sharper than that.*

"Doesn't she, now? It is a wonderfully pleesant sounding voice." . By and by it seemed that the culprit | die, and him so clever too.' was hunted up the stairs home again; a merry hunt, with much laughing on both sides, and, as they passed Will's door, a quieter "Willie, Willie!"

littered fireplace, and earefully smoothed them out as treasures overlooked.

Will, coming for a book, found her thus

Mr. Blake looked strangely reflective. busy, and said smiling-'I haven't heard anybody say 'Willie' in just that cooing, careful way, not since them.

"These two are much the same. - They live alone she minds him and keeps him. and sends him to school."

"You seem to know all about her.

fellow lodgers, and she is not the kind of a girl to meet one on the stairs, acciden- out of town.' tally for the purpose." "That was how your mother and I got acquainted."

"I did not know that, father." Will spoke with an air of regretful apology that was understood and accepted. silently.

Dreamily, in the hush of old memories. the father walked away to his work. Will sat down before the window, to finish some drawings, but the thick square that should have guided it sought the only bit of nature within sight—the strip of changing sky between the housetops. Many a bold design had come from those sweeping cloud-kaleidscopes. None came now. Will was musing. How

was a worse distraction than his mother's

really wanted to forget this.

"I am glad I have never seen her," he said, with a long breath that did not sound like content. Then he tried to say "Willie," in her tones, and, as a look of impatient disgust marked his consciousness of failure, he put on his cap and went out.

The haunting voice became a presence all too soon. As Will came home she met him in the passage; a little, swift gliding figure, with soft dark eyes set in a fair face .- "Not a bit like mother," he thought, with a curious feeling of satisfaction; but as he passed, he saw that William Blake to his father, a patient, her eyes were humid with fear and grief. "What is the matter? " he asked invol-

> "Willie! cholera! the doctor!" she answered, rushing by, into the street that was wet with a stormy rain.

> "Stay! I can go faster," cried Will following her. "You go back to your quick docility of a gentle intelligence ; and talked for an hour."

The doctor came soon, but not soon enough. Willie was very ill. Bravely the little fellow struggled, but the foe was too strong for him.

"Strange," the doctor muttered impatiently; "the last cases are so often the worst. I thought it was over for this

A week before another lodger in the same house, a gluttonous man, had made himself ill feasting on mussles and plums and beer; he recovered; but the poison thus brought into the house fastened on blessedness!"-London Day of Rest. the weakest there. The child died. There was nothing more to be done for him. All at once, for the first time in his little SHERMAN'S "MARCH TO THE life, Willie wanted-nothing; not even his sister. She went about her necessary work with an oppressive, bewildered sense of leisure upon her. And Will-if the joyous voice alone had distracted him so, how could be work now? - now that it recalled the meek, desolate face of the mourner; now that the ery had changed

The day after Willie was burried it happened that Will paid his rent, and took that opportunity to inquire after his fellow lodger.

"Poor young thing," said the mother landlady, "it makes my heart ache to see her, up there in the little room, where they were so happy, those two. She says the very walls seem written with his "Alice, Alice," just as he called for her, at the last; it is enough to craze her there isn't an empty room in the house, or she should have it for a bit."

"Ask her to change with me," Will eagerly; "tell her I should be so there would suit me better." Alice consented doubtfully. "It seems

like deserting Willie," she said; "and yet no one has a right to let one get ill; tell Mr. Blake I accept his offer grate-She had grown a little stately in her

solitary grief, and Will stammered over his premeditated speech. "My name is Willie, too : could'nt you take me for your

'Oh, no,' she answered with direct simplicity, "he was so naughty, the darling; I never could have him out of my thoughts for a moment.'

Alice herself, had this kind of naughtiness for Will, and now, living in her room, he seemed to be encompassed by her and coarse amidst the little dainty arrangements that marked a womanly hand. 'If it hadn't been for knowing mother, he mused, one evening, "I might fall in love, I do believe; as it is, I know bet-

So "knowing better,' he shrank from an intercourse that might, in some sharp answer, bring Alice down from her pedestal. on which he still chose to place her, justifying his bright dreams to himself by saying, 'it is pleasant to 'make believe, as the children say.'

Alice, meanwhile, had found a cheering employment in putting Will's room straight, as she called it. 'Such a pity, poor man, for him to live in such a mud-

She found some torn drawings in the

'They are of no use, I don't want

my sister that died; she was just like a 'They seem wonderful to me,' she said

morning, and it is off already.' 'Let me see it. I have a needle here.'

been a dreary confusion was now fair

'I wish you would stay here always.' he added.

me love you-be my wife ?"

pot-I must not. 'Why not? tell me darling.'

"Willie Willie," ringing in his ears? It wretched.

Double blessedness.' on, till even old Mr. Blake learns to be- stroyed. History in this "March to the lieve in youth and love and bappiness : Sea" repeated itself. The whole Northmore especially, when a little fairy grand- ern wilderness of ignorance and fanaticism daughter came to clasp his hand and tod- was in motion, and Goths, Vandals, Visile in his footsteps. One day, when for a wonder Will's torrent into the South, spreading carnage, sleeve had no button on, he came to his desolation and destruction through the wife for her to sew one on; something in | finest portion of that then beautiful doher attitude, as she sat before him with main. And the great originator of this

love grew up almost in a night. 'Dou you remember the first button you put on for me, like as fetter round my wrist, cunning Alice ?" he said, smilling-

'Would you be loosed now, if you could,' she asked, with a tender look of 'Ah no ! this, our life is-" a tender merry voice broke in calling, 'Father!'-he ended, with a thankful sigh, 'Tripple

SEA!" A TERRIBLE EXCORIATION OF THE

KING OF BUMMERS. Grant Need Not Envy Him-William Gilmore Simms and the Federal Brigands.

[New York Day Book.] worst enemy could wish to impale his and so sweet! and so queenly! and so reputation upon was that "March to the phrases, that one is tempted to believe Sea." the originator of which Sherman they have no training at all, or else their claims to be, but which claim General mothers were very toolish women. There Grant, it seems by the clamor of the Gen- is nothing more disgusting than the twaderal's friends, just now, seek to rob him dle of ill-bred girls; one is provoked often of! In God's name let both these men into taking a paper and reading, and letting name, and the things he used to touch cry | share the honors (!) that cowardly, un- them ripple and gurgle or like brooks that manly, piratical raid upon defenceless wo flow they know not whether. men and children seems to have won .- My heart warms with love for sensible Another age will do them both full just girls and pure boys; and, after all if our tice. Of all the brutal, infamously bru- girls and boys are not this, I fear it is our tal, affairs that the history of the Ameri- own fault-for this great trust rests in the can war chronicled, Sherman's "March to hearts and hands of the women of our glad, if she would not mind, the light the Sea," of which the world has heard land. If we have a noble, useful purpose so much, was the crowning disgrace, if in life, we shall infuse the right spirit into disgrace could crown an inhuman, barba- those around us. ric epoch. Men, to defend the homes and firesides of mothers, wives, sisters and little ones hardly able to toddle, there were none. Ruthless, long-continued war, Augusta, Ga., Chronicle of a recent date a campaign of years, had sacrificed the says: Father Leckner visited Ike Hoop limited fighting material of a population er, the condemned murderer, early yester- by people of that stamp. The Southern of nine millions. Twenty millions in the day morning, and informed him of the re- people generally have no use for strong-North had enough human food for power fusal of Governor Smith to grant execuand ball left to continue the sacrifice that tive clemency. Hooper was at first much | nance to female lecturers. But when had been kept up in this section, and agitated, and trembled like a leaf shaken Sherman's "March to the Sea" was haz- by the wind, but soon became more comarded. It cost the stalwart warrior noth- posed, and during the day seemed to have and other Southern cities, she was receiving. The burning of barns dwellings and become more reconciled to his fate. A ed with the utmost kindness. Her praises all plantation property that fire would remarkable fact in connection with this were sung in the newspapers, and every consume, was simply the pastime of army case is an exemplification of the old story bummers. Men, patriots, true soldiers, that a man's hair sometimes turns gray houses. While here she was all smiles detained at Indianapolis. The Governor presence; his tools and work felt rough who were fighting for a holy principle, in a single night. When Hooper was would have died ere they engaged in presented by Judge Pottle last month his North with pockets full of Southern dolsuch a devil's carnival. Weak women hair was perfectly black. The morning besought mercy, and prayed to Sherman's after the sentence was imposed Mr. Bridfiends with clasped hands that their ward- gers, keeper of the jail, noticed on enterrobes, and their food might be spared; but ing the condemned man's cell that a those brayes (?) heeded them not, and the portion of his head was perfectly white. devouring flames were fed with all the He immediately asked him where he had necessities and luxuries that were combus- obtained flour to put on his head. Hooper tible, unless gold and silver were found, was surprised, and said be knew nothing section. The Courier-Journal makes a on the banks of his native Swannanoa. in which case this was claimed as "loot," about it. Mr. Bridgers then went up to and to-day many a New England sides him and discovered that a large part of board displays trophies gallantly won by his hair immediately on the crown of his housekeepers should keep wayside inns the noble Sons of Mars (?) in struggles head had actually changed from a deep with weak and defenseless, overpowered black to a snowy white during the night. women, during Sherman's wonderful The agony of a few hours had done what "March to the Sea." We never shall years generally accomplish. forget the tone, looks and bearing of the deeply lamented Simms, the poet and novelist of South Carolina, as he sat in the office of this journal, and mournfully detailed the passage of Sherman and his An Actress Luxurious Surroundbummers through the beautiful city of Columbia, his place of residence. Poor Simms was at the time away from his surrounded by every luxury that wealth, actress of Palais Royal) came as near and refined, cultivated taste could gath- being burnt as it is possible for an ice- fastened to the ring, and, passing over fell The land, if stubble, should be plowed to us. I put a button on my cuff, this ters were there alone, with only the ne- flagration in Mile Lesseng's rooms just danger of going to pieces. The line was paration is necessary. In seeding peas use Will muttered something about troubs robbed, destroyed and burned, and that actress she is tenth rate. And yet her it to the vessel. On this cable a life car sider the best; that is to run three plows. ling her,' but she answered, 'I ought to which they could not easily carry away, furniture cost over \$100,000! She had was passed backward and forward from and have a hand to follow the third plow "All I am likely to know. I have not do anything I can, you don't know what destroy, or consume by fire, in the line of a dressing gown of Mechlin lace and em- the ship to the shore, by which means and drop 5 or 6 peas at distances of 12 to seen her. There are no strangers like good the change of rooms has done food, they, with a barbarity and brutality broidery which cost \$4,000; \$3,000 worth 200 lives were saved. The ball was 15 inches, the plow following will cover me. I suppose it is like rich ladies going that would have disgraced Hottentots or of furs; thirty dresses, the cheapest of hauled in and retained. It was subse-'You have made a grand improvement of America, so befouled, that it was food were of lace; her sheets were so fine you here,' said Will, looking round; the same ne longer. This picture, with its terrible could have run them through the bride's has since been carefully preserved, and room, the same furniture ; but what had and infamous filling up which we will not ring, and the embrodery on them more where it is always regarded with much man had lived sixty years with his heart and was lined, walls and ceiling, with ty-four" and never been heard from. full of love for humanity. He had looks red damask silk, wadded and hand em-Alice was about to answer, 'I do not ed kindly on his fellowmen everywhere. broidered. Her bed was seven feet long mind,' not understanding him ; but some- His writing showed his warm, genial by six wide, was placed on a platform of

> er than God's angels." 'We are kindred in trouble, then, that And Sherman craves the honors (!) of oese velvet.

scolding, for he could not be sure that he is all, said Will; "mother, somehow, the conception of this great achievement The Wheat Trade-Crop Prostormented my father so, that I resolved which, from inception to culmination, was to live and die alone—let us both give up one long, black damning record of infamy our hard purposes—will you, Alice ?" of the character of this visited upon the Will's tones pleaded better than his family of Gilmore Simms, of Columbia, Will's tones pleaded better than words, they gained him a victory.

From the wreck of the past seemed to spring a bright future, like the flowers pilaging; he destroyed every vestige of Southern civilization that he could reach, By and by, there was a wedding; the and did his best to blot out, like the Goth motherly landlady gave Alice away, and of the sixth century, the arts, sciences, Will took her as the great gift of his manners and customs of the people he ravaged, hoping to exterminate the wo-As they came home from church, he men and children (there were no men left) said brightly, "We have both resigned by taking from them the very means of blessedness, what shall we have instead ?" | subsistence; and that extermination effect-She nestled close to him and answered, ed, this modern barbarian, as did his prototype, sought to plan his heathen hordes Peaceful and brightly the years went upon the rains of the cities he had degoths, Alans, Suevi, &c., rushed like a the morning sunshine on her hair, remind- damning disgrace of the American civil ed him of that first work of hers when his war is actually in fear of being robbed of the honors (') that infamy won him!

PURE EXPRESSIONS.

Every word that falls from the lips o mothers and sisters especially should be pure and concise and simple, not pearls such as fall from the lips of a princess, but sweet, good words, that little children can gather without fears of soil, or after shame or blame, or any regrets to pain and therefore do not attach much impor- in the contest with Gov. Letcher. through all their life,

Children should be taught the frequent the reports are unfavorable, but from Brigham Young on Free Schools. use of good, strong, expressive words- Canada we have favorable accounts. words that mean exactly what they should express in their proper places.

If a child, or young person, has a loose, flung-together way of stringing words when endeavoring to say something, he should be made to try again, and see if he cannot do better.

It is painful to listen to many girls' talk. They begin with My goodness! As infamous a record as Sherman's and interlard it with oh's! and sakes alive!

HAIR WHITENED IN A NIGHT .- The

Paris Correspondence Boston Gazette.

Have you heard that Mile. Lesseng charming home, a home filled with and ! (I am sure you remember this piquant er together. His lovely family of daugh- berg to be burned? I instanced the congro servants of the plantation to protect to let you see the insolent luxury in which tied to a cable on the shore, and the ship an ordinary one-horse turning plow. The them. The vandals came and pillaged, those creatures live. You know as an wrecked people drew this in, and fastened Georgia plan of putting in the peas I con-Australia Bushmen, or the Digger Indians | which cost \$400, gold; all her skirts | quently sent to the head quarters of the attempt here, Gilmore Simms gave us a than doubled the cost of the linen. Her year after the soul-sickening event. That bedchamber was in the Revival style, its histor. It might have sunk a "seventhing in Will's eyes made her own droop, sympathy with all mankind. He had palissandre, covered with Smyrna carpets. the Christain religion but love. As Mr. the little figure trembled over their work; basked in the sunshine of life, honored The bed curtains were lace. Costly pic- Beecher interpreted it recently in his pencil made idle marks, while his eyes suddenly, Will's hand caught them. and respected and he was unprepared for tures, bronzes, statuettes, carved ivory. "Alice, will you stay here? will you let the startling proof that there were special Chinese and Japanese curiosities, Rouen eye of the layman, looks so blasphemous them up when seeding the wheat. A good mens of human beings on earth whose and Nevers earthenware. Limoges en- that we hesitate to quote it; he would, if She shrank away from him. 'I must organism were lower in the scale of hu- amels, Sevres and Saxony percelain, Gob- brought up for judgement at the last day, 3 or 4 years, and I say use peas, stop buying continued.'

amels, Sevres and Saxony percelain, Gob- turn to God and say, "I have loved Thee; countercial manures, many of which are indied a changed man. He gave up his faith found everywhere. The ceiling of the now damn me if Thou canst!" The doe-'Mother said, when she died, 'Child, in that order of creation which the Bible boudoir was a piece of embroidery repre- trine which he preaches could not be could a man work, with sweet, imperious never marry.' Father made her so told him came into the world a little "low- senting Acte's Triumph; it cost \$4,000. presented in a more startling—we might The dining room was of old oak and Gen. venture to say a more shocking -term | papions.

pects. [From New York Tribune, 7th inst.]

and Northwest, coupled with the more and we find many farmers that were not disposed to sell their old wheat, are now ities the injury to the winter wheat by frost and drought has been serious, but this may be neutralized in some measure by the increase in the acreage.

grasshopper and chinch-bug prove to be regarding it than anything else. greatly magnified indeed it was an "immense humbug," and the wonder is that tance to them. From the Atlantic States Our advices from Europe are more favoran average.

from this coast about 1.109,000 bushelsthe quantity affort for the United King dom from other countries, and find it ample for their probable want for this and next month. The exports from this port the past week have been 479,783 bushels. against 1,350,144 bushels the coresponding week last year.

> Augusta Chronicle and Seatinel. Anna Dickinson.

It seems that the newspapers of the South gushed too much over Miss Anna Dickinson when she came to this section on a lecturing tour a short time ago. She is making the return as usually made minded women, and give little counte- helpmeet .- In fact it has not been our pur-Miss Dickinson visited Richmond, Wil- distinguished gentleman himself, as to pay mington, Charleston, Savannah, Atlanta, a deserved complement to his wife. Mrs. exertion made to secure her profitable and fair words. Now, after returning lars, she proposes to turn an honest penny most beautiful and charming lady. He was by abusing her entertainers. She is Ostracization of Northern Whites from the Southern Family Circle." It is a good point when it says that the gentle Anna seems to think that "Southern for all the tramps who come along."

A Curiosity.

A cannon ball is preserved in the

Treasury Department, in Washington, which deserves to become historic-if cold iron can be said to deserve anything. It weighs twenty pounds, and is a plain rough shot, with an iron ring attached to rapidly running down under the present it. In a storm which occurred on the system of culture, I have concluded to give coast of New Jersey, many years ago, it you a short article on the field pea as one of was thrown from a mortar, with a line the best fertilizers. beyond a ship which was stranded and in Revenue Marine Department, where it interest by people who are informed of

Mr. Beecher says there is nothing in church, in a passage which to the common says the New York Times.

THE IRON CROWN OF LOMBARDY. -It was made in the eleventh century, and is a pointed circlet or collar of gold, about The favorable change in the prospects three inches wide. It is loaded with sape of the growing wheat crop at the West phires, emeralds, rubies and other prefavorable reports from California and Eu. The iron from which it takes its name is add rope generally, bave changed the tone and a narrow rim, incrusted in the interior, spirit of our market very decidedly; the and traditionally related to have been timely rains at the West and Northwest forged from one of the nails used in the have charged the prospect for the future, construction of the cross. When Napoleon was crowned king of Italy he took this crown, and placed it on his head .offering it quite freely, and prices in most. In the beginning of the war of 1859 the localities have declined. In certain local- emperor of Austria carried it away. But see when the Austro-Italian treaty of peace new was concluded in October; 1866, all archieves and works of art taken from Italy were restored under its provisions, and the iron crown was very particularly The reports of the serious injury in Kansas, Nebrasks and Missouri from the specified, more interest being manifested

BRECKENRIDGE'S ESCAPE.-The esso many intelligent persons have been sape of Breckenridge after the surrender misled by it. The accounts from these of Lee was quite romantie. Accompanied States are certainly far more encouraging. by Col. Wilson, of his staff, he made his where the injury from frost was no doubt way to Florida, where the two refugees serious, but recent rains have done much were joined by Col. Taylor Wood, the good, and the same is true of Illinois, brother in-law of Jefferson Davis Indianna, Ohio and Michigan; but from Securing a small skiff, they bodily em Kentucky, Tennessee and Arkansas the barked, near Key West, for Cuba, and reports are unfavorable. Telegraphic succeeded in reaching the port of Cardenas advices from California are quite favora- near Havana, in safety. From thence ble; the harvest has been progressing Gen. Breckenridge proceeded to Europe, about ten days in the wheat growing and finally took up his residence in Cancounties of the State, and the result is ada. The last years of his life were quite as tavorable as we could expect. quietly spent in Kentucky. General The advices from Oregon are even more Breckenridge leaves one son who bears favorable than from California, and a lib- his name, and another, who, curiously eral supply is promised-estimated from enough, was christened "Owen County," both States at 400,000 tons - though we in honor of the county which secured the think it permature to give such estimates, election of his father to Congress in 1863,

Brigham Young, a martyr to his faith, able for their crops, and should they have addressed the Salt Lake Conference on favorable weather and timely rains a good | the 11th of April last in the following result may be counted on, as the area manner. The text was free schools under wheat and rye is but little below Education renders a boy worthless. All our Congressmen and Governors of States In Great Britain thus far the weather are the spawn of free schools. These has been exceedingly favorable, and the men never performed a day's useful labor crops look well, but the stocks of wheat, in their lives, and they would be far more oats and harley are now greatly reduced ; valuable to the community if they would the consumption of foreign grain quite lay down their robes of office and go to large. The quantity of wheat now affoat | work in the cornfield. Would you have from California is 4,033,000 bushels, and your children grow maudlin and worthless ? I had no schooling, yet God chose together, 5,132,000 bushels; to this add me for the most exalted position on earth. Your college professors, and men, cunning in all the wisdom of the Egyptians, often want a meal, while I have laid up millions and can buy up every Congressman, every editor and every preacher in the country. Go away to your cornfields. I am opposed to free schools; and understand me, although you come begging to me on your knees, I will not give one dollar to educate another man' child.

> The Charlotte Observer in speaking of he many qulification of Hon. T. A. Hend-

rix for the Presidency says: "Another qualification for that responsible position he possesses too, though it is not usually classed among the indispensible requisites of a President of the United States. Is is that he is blessed with a noble pose so much to sound the praises of this Hendrix, while a very elegant and accounplished woman is withal exceedingly domestic in her tastos. Ex-Gov. Z. B. Vance happened to "go West" a few years ago to deliver an address at some college and was says he was invited to then Mr. Hendrix's suburban villa and found Mrs. Hendrix a surprised to find that with all her secomannounced to lecture in Chicago on "The plishments she had not been converted into a fashionable woman of the period but did nearly all her own house work. employing no servant except a cook. With her own thousand pities that Miss Dickinson was hands she brought him a glass of delicious not severely "ostracised" when in this buttermilk, and he telt as much at home as

"This is the kind of a woman we hope to see mistress of the White House after 76. It would gratify the Grangers of America to hear that the National Executive made his own butter and raised his own vegetables. -Those were good old times when the editor of the Patent Office Reports fed and his wife milked the President's cow. Let us return to them !" .

Peas as a Fertilizer.

Feeling a deep interest in agriculture and the improvement of our lands, which are so

them. The seeding should be the last of May or the first of June ; two bushels of peas will be required to seed an acre of land. The black pea is best for sandy and the red or cow pea for clay or stiff lands. If comeatable, a bushel of land plaster to the acre should be thrown over the pess just before they begin to run; the plaster will greatly increase the growth of the vine, the fertilizing material.

The vine should be plowed in when the peas begin to ripen, with a two-horse plow 5 to 7 inches deep. No manure will make more wheat than a heavy crop of pea vines well turned in and just deep enough to prevent the teetu of the harrow from dragging pea fallow will show itself on the land for jurious to the lands, and your property will be improving, money saved, and your estate will not be bardened with leins and mortgages, thrift and comfort will be your com-A FARMER

Warren county, N. C.