

# The Milton Chronicle.

VOLUME XII.

PLEG'D TO NO PARTY'S ARBITRARY SWAY—WE RANGE WHERE RIGHT AND DUTY POINT THE WAY.

NO. XXIV.

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MILTON, N. C.

THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1866

## OH! I WOULD LIKE TO MARRY.

I saw a little maiden,  
Of but a teen or two,  
Her cheeks were fair and rosy,  
Her laughing eyes were blue;  
A dainty little fairy,  
Not yet a woman quite.  
A modest rose bud opening,  
And beaming with delight;  
Said I, sweet little lady,  
D-d'st ever have a beau?  
I'd like to kiss you dearly,  
But it would scare you so:  
Bright flowers bloomed around her,  
For it was joyous Spring,  
A thousand birds were warbling,  
And she did with them sing:  
Oh! I would like to marry,  
If I could only find,  
A pretty little deary,  
Just suited to my mind:

I saw another older  
By three sweet years than she;  
Oh! she was matchless, lovely!  
Full bloomed maturity!  
Her form was round and slender,  
Her bosom snowy white,  
Her hair in glossy ringlets,  
Her eyes were sparkling bright,  
Her dress was spotless muslin,  
Arranged with nicest care,  
A wreath of glowing flowers,  
Encircled her dark hair;  
Her voice was witching music,  
That charmed me while she talked,  
Her feet so small and pretty,  
I wondered how she walked:  
Said she, I'd like to marry,  
If I could only find  
A pretty little deary,  
Just suited to my mind,

I find that all would like to marry,  
From maid to matron old;  
Oh think it not all folly,  
As you are often told:  
I saw an ancient maiden,  
Of an uncertain age,  
But she had almost fretted  
Her hour on the stage;  
Her brow was wrapped in wrinkles  
Her cheeks were plastered red,  
Her teeth were few and broken,  
Her hair had left her head:  
Here, then, thought I, is wisdom,  
Her early dreams are flown;  
For one she is contented  
To live and die alone;  
Said she, I'd like to marry,  
If I could only find,  
Oh, Lord! just anybody—  
A man of any kind.

Till then I was cold-hearted,  
And jeered at married life;  
But now good nature conquered—  
I longed to have a wife.  
And so the charming widow,  
Has now my hand and heart;  
Her three dears and another  
Gives us a handsome start;  
And we are very happy,  
My love is true and kind,  
Oh yes I've found a deary,  
Just suited to my mind.  
And now ye pretty maidens,  
Young men and lovers true,  
I'll tell thee what I'm thinking,  
You all had better do;  
I think you'd better marry,  
If you can only find,  
A pretty little deary,  
Just suited to your mind.

## FLIGHT FROM THE BABOONS.

The baboon is a large misshapen creature, too well known to need description here, but still very numerous in Kafiraria. They are usually found in herds or troops together, varying in size and number, and if attacked or molested, are very savage. A strange rencontre with one of these troops once occurred to the author.—Whilst on an excursion to Perrie Bush, about 16 miles from King William's Town, he started from the village alone, for the purpose of visiting the saw-pits, which were about a mile or more towards the midst of the forest. Having reached these, and transacted the business in hand he was informed of a small rivulet at a little distance further on among the woods, forming some very picturesque cascades and the banks of which were covered over with a rare kind of flower. He therefore started alone upon a ramble in search of it, and succeeded at length after some little difficulty, in making it out. Seduced by the wild loveliness of the scene, he advanced further on, at the other side of the stream, along which is called a Kafir path; but soon getting over this, he became entangled

in the bush and underwood. The foliage overhead being so thick as to exclude the sun, a small pocket compass was the only safe guide; and whilst trying to adjust this, he was saluted by a volley of broken sticks and berries from overhead. Never dreaming of such an attack, and not being able to see the slightest vestige of animals near, he still continued his occupation, when a second similar salute made him gladly pocket the compass, and make towards the low ground, in hopes of finding the stream. This he soon reached, and, when on its bank, more easily recovered the lost path. During his perplexity, however, the clattering overhead soon betrayed the assailants to be a large herd of baboons, whom he now thought, when clear of thicket, he might tease in his turn. Accordingly, he commenced throwing stones at such as were within reach; when instead of taking to flight, (as he expected they would,) to his great consternation he beheld, from every tree near him, five or ten of the great misshapen creatures, swinging from branch to branch, and making towards himself and the ground. Having no gun and no whip with him, he now thought it full time to decamp, which he immediately did, running faster, probably, than ever he did before or since, and pursued at full cry, (if cry the dreadful noise could be termed,) by fifty or sixty awkward wretches that seemed to mock at the courage of their adversary, and certainly despised his ill-judged plan of attack and defence. At the sawpits, however, they sounded the halt, fearing that he would find a reinforcement among the sawyers. But this, to his great dismay, was not forthcoming, as they had gone home to the village for dinner.—He, therefore, tried to increase his speed, and finally succeeded in getting well a way from them and back to Perrie, very glad, indeed, to escape so easily; and his face and boots telling whether he had been following after the beautiful or the baboons after him.

[Fleming's Kaffraria and its Inhabitants,

## PEACE AT HOME.

It is just as possible to keep a calm house as a clean house—a cheerful house, an orderly house, as a furnished house, if the heads set themselves to do so. Where is the difficulty of consulting each other's weakness, each other's wants; each other's tempers, as well as each other's characters? Oh! it is by leaving the peace at home to chance, instead of pursuing it by system, that so many houses are unhappy. It deserves notice, also that almost any one can be courteous, forbearing and patient in a neighbor's house. If anything go wrong, or be out of time, or disagreeable there, it is made the best of, not the worst; even efforts are made to excuse it, and show it is not felt, or if felt, it is attributed to accident not design, and this is not only easy but natural in the house of a friend. I will not, therefore, believe that what is so natural in the house of another is impossible at home, but maintain without fear, that all the courtesies of social life may be upheld in domestic societies. A husband as willing to be pleased at home and as anxious to please as in his neighbor's house, and a wife as intent on making things comfortable every day to her family as on set days to her guests, could not fail to make their own home happy. Let us not evade the point of these remarks by recurring to the maxim about allowances for temper.—It is folly to refer to our temper, unless we could prove we had ever gained anything good by giving way to it. Fits of ill-humor punish us quite as much, if not more, than those they are vented upon; and it actually requires more effort, and inflicts more pain to give them up than would be requisite to avoid them.

## DANCE TO THE MUSIC.

No thinking man doubts that the abundance of gold is revolutionizing the price of property, labor and talent. The commercial countries feel the effect first, agricultural and manufacturing next. The 'strikes' for higher wages—the demand for higher salaries are but links in the chain that connects the products of California with the day laborer, and the riches of Australia with the eloquence of the pulpit and the bar.

Auxiliary aids come powerfully in to push in on the expansion which we attribute to gold. We will enumerate a few of them.

PAPER MONEY—The management of which has become a science, and the amount increases as the gold increases.

LETTERS OF CREDIT—By which a man

leaves his money for active use in the hands of his banker and still has it to all intents and purposes in his pocket.

DRAWING & RE-DRAWING—Here too the money is lodged for active use while immense amounts are paid without the positive use of a dollar.

THE TELEGRAPH—Is also aiding powerfully in making money do its duty quick.

RAILROADS & STEAMBOATS—Are also helping on the expansion in prices by bringing about speedy results. An operation abroad or in any distant parts of our own country requiring money can be carried out on a thirty day loan, or as much certainly as on a ninety-day loan twenty years ago.

Combine all these incentives to an expansion with the immense augmentation of the basis gold and who will say that we are running wild? None but old fogies who can't see the spirit and impulses of the age. A hundred dollars—a thousand dollars, sounds in the ears as it always has. The dollar has already lost more than half its value, and in four years more it will lose three-quarters. Why then should we wonder at the property, labor, genius doubling in price when it is paid for by the dollar.

A gentleman of the old school says to us: 'Thompson, I can't believe things are as they are—I can't realize it—you send a note to Boston and get an answer in an hour—you go to Albany in the morning, do up your business, and are back to tea—you draw a million on London without using a dollar of capital—you check all over the United States without having any deposits there. Well, if you do so, I only want to live to see how our grand and great grand children will do.' Oh! Governor, you are an old foggy—ha! ha! ha!

## FEARFUL CASUALTY.

On Thursday, the 16th instant, while several wagons were passing along the road from Clarksville, some fourteen miles north of Hillsboro', the horses were startled by a clap of thunder, and commenced running. The confusion of the moment prevents a clear account of the occurrence; but it appears that Mr David D. Allison, of Person, was driving one of the wagons, and fell from his saddle between two of the horses, and they perhaps upon him. It is not known whether the fall was caused by the effect of the lightning upon them, or simply by the fright. As each of the wagoners was necessarily engaged with his own team for some minutes, Mr Allison was dragged some distance before he could be relieved. He was found to be dreadfully bruised and mangled, but life was not extinct. He died the Sunday following.

[Hillsboro' Recorder.

## THE MEMORY OF THE DEAD.

It is an exquisite and beautiful thing in our nature, that when the heart is touched and softened by some tranquil happiness or affectionate feeling, the memory of the dead comes over it most powerfully and irresistibly. It would seem almost as though our better thoughts and sympathies were charms, in virtue of which the soul is enabled to hold some vague and mysterious intercourse with those whom they loved in life. Alas! how often and how long do those patient angels hover around us, watching for the spell which is so seldom uttered and so soon forgotten.

DICKENS.

## MATRIMONIAL HAPPINESS.

Zschokke in one of his tales, gives the following advice to a bride:—'In the first solitary hour after the ceremony, take the bridegroom and demand a solemn vow of him, and give him a vow in return. Promise one another sacredly, never, not even in jest, to wrangle with each other; never to bandy words or indulge in the least ill-humor. Never, I say, Never! wrangling in jest, and putting on an air of ill-humor merely to tease, becomes earnest by practice. Mark that! Next, promise each other, sincerely and solemnly, never to have a secret from each other! unde whatever pretext, with whatever excuse it might be. You must continually, and every moment, see clearly into each other's bosom. Even when one of you has committed a fault, wait not an instant but confess it freely—let it cost tears, but confess it. And as you keep nothing secret from each other, so, on the contrary, preserve the privacies of your house, marriage state, and heart from father, mother, sister, brother, aunt and all the world. You two with God's help, built your own quiet

world; every third or fourth one whom you draw in with you, will form a party, and stand between you two. That should never be. Promise this to each other.—Renew the vow at each temptation. You will find your account in it. Your souls will grow as it were together, and at last will become as one. Ah, if many a young pair had on their wedding day known this secret, how many marriages were happier than, alas, they are!

## SOLITUDE.

There are times when the arrow quivers within us—in which all space seems too confined; like the wounded heart, we could fly on forever; there is a vague desire to get out from our own selves; the soul struggles to flee away, and take the wings of the morning.

From the Richmond Dispatch.  
WOOL GROWING IN VIRGINIA.

We are gratified to observe that the planters and farmers of the Old Dominion are bent upon making themselves practically independent.

An ounce of hard, earnest effort in the right direction is worth half a session of declamation. Wool is one of the greatest staples which has been neglected in Virginia from time immemorial. The Northern States have hitherto possessed almost a monopoly of this essential article.

What they have failed to supply has been furnished by Spain and South America, with an occasional supply from Germany and Saxony. Virginia has stood aside, and seen the wealth derivable from the growth of wool absorbed and appropriated by her neighbors. But a new era has been opened, and we boldly predict that our State will shortly rank among the first in furnishing wool for the wants of the world. We saw, yesterday morning, a sample of fine Saxony wool, grown in this State, that would bring, in any market, from 85 to 95 cents per lb. We also looked over some samples of Merino, grown within 20 miles of Richmond, that brought 60 cents in this market. The grower remarked that at such rates he could not engage in a more profitable business. It seems that he had entered upon wool growing merely as an experiment—and has only 170 sheep in his flock. For this season's clip he received about \$350. He informed us that he had 100 lambs for sale, for which the butchers had repeatedly offered \$4 per head, but that, as they were full blooded Merino, he had sold most of them at \$10 each, and expected no difficulty in selling the remainder at the same price. At this rate his profits for a single year will be from \$750 to \$1,350 upon 170 sheep!

On being asked the annual cost per head of feeding them, he replied forty cents—but added that, since their manure was worth three times that sum, he concluded that his wool had really cost him less than nothing. Considerable attention is now being paid to the growth of wool upon the poorer lands of Fairfax and Prince William, and the business is steadily increasing throughout the whole Piedmont region from Harper's Ferry to the North Carolina line. We doubt not that even in the tide water sections of our State, the growth of wool will be found profitable.

## THE GOOD OLD WINTERS.

In 401 the Black Sea was entirely frozen over. In 763, not only the Black Sea, but the Straits of Dardanelles were frozen over; the snow in some places rose fifty feet high. In 822 the great rivers of Europe, the Danube, the Elbe, &c., were so hard frozen as to bear heavy wagons for a month. In 860 the Adriatic was frozen. In 991 every thing was frozen; the crops totally failed, and famine and pestilence closed the year. In 1067 most of the travellers in Germany were frozen to death on the roads. In 1134 the Po was frozen from Cremana to the sea; the wine casks were burst and the trees split by the action of the frost, with immense noise. In 1236 the Danube was frozen to the bottom, and remained long in that state. In 1316 the crops wholly failed in Germany; wheat, which some years before sold in England at 6s. the quarter, rose to £2. In 1336 the crops failed in Scotland, and such a famine ensued that the poor were reduced to feed on grass, and many perished miserably in the fields. The successive winters of 1432-'34 were uncommonly severe. In 1468 the wine distributed to the soldiers in Flanders was cut with hatchets. In 1683 the winter was excessively cold; most of the hollies were kill-

ed. Coaches drove along the Thames, the ice of which was eleven inches thick. In 1709 occurred the cold winter; the frost penetrated three yards into the ground.—In 1716 booths were erected and fairs held on the Thames. In 1744 and 1745 the strongest ale in England, exposed to the air, was covered in less than fifteen minutes with ice an eighth of an inch thick.—In 1809, and again in 1812, the winters were remarkably cold. In 1814 there was a fair on the frozen Thames.

## MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.

A melancholy accident occurred at Morristown, in Wake county on Friday last, by which Mr. Samuel C. Tinnin, of this county, lost his life. He and two other young men were out on a squirrel hunt. Stopping to rest, they placed their guns against a tree. While resting, Mr. Tinnin saw a squirrel; rising in haste and seizing his own gun to shoot it, he stumbled and knocked down the gun of one of his companions which was discharged by the jar, and its contents entered his side, killing him almost instantly.

Mr Tinnin was about 19 years of age, was a young man of merit, and was engaged in the mercantile business. He was an only son; and a large circle of friends will deeply sympathize with the parents in their sad bereavement.

[Hillsboro' Rec.

## GEMS WORTH PRESERVING.

I am of opinion that the Bible contains more true sublimity, more exquisite beauty, more pure morality, more important history, and finer strains of poetry and eloquence, than can be collected from all other books, in whatever age or language they have been written.—Sir Wm Jones.

I will hazard the assertion, that no man ever did or ever will become truly eloquent, without being a constant reader of the Bible, and an admirer of the purity and sublimity of his language.—Fisher Ames.

The Bible is a book worth more than all the other books which were ever printed:—Patrick Henry.

Young men attend to the voice of one who has possessed a certain degree of fame in the world, and who will shortly appear before his Maker. Read the Bible every day of your life.—Dr S. Johnson.

If a person obtain a true knowledge of the christian religion, let him study the holy Scriptures—especially the New Testament; therein are contained the words of eternal life, that has God for its author, salvation for its end, and truth without any mixture of error.—John Locke.

## WOMEN AND MONEY.

'A wife should'nt ask her husband for money at meal time.'

By no manner of means; nor at any other time; because it is to be hoped he will be gentlemanly enough to spare her that humiliating necessity. Let him hand his port-monnaie every morning with a blanche to help herself. The consequence will be, she would lose all desire for the contents, and hand it back half the time without abstracting a single cent.

It's astonishing men have no more diplomacy about such matters. I should like to be a husband once! Nothing on earth is so annoying to a woman of any delicacy as to be inquired of as to the destination of every sixpence passed into her hands. It bespeaks such an entire want of confidence; and there are wives whom I verily believe might be trusted to make way with a ten dollar bill without risk to the connubial donor! I'm not speaking of those doll-baby libels upon womanhood, whose chief ambition is to be walking advertisements for the dress maker; but a rational-borned, sensible woman, who knows how to look like a lady upon small means; who would love and respects a man less for requiring an account of every copper, but who, at the same time, would willingly wear a hat or a garment that is 'out of date,' rather than involve a noble, generous-hearted husband in unnecessary expenditure.

I repeat it—'It isn't every man who has a call to be a husband!' Half the married men should have their 'license' taken away and the same number of judicious bachelors put in their place. I think the attention of the representatives should be called to this. They can't expect to come down to this village of Boston and peep under all the ladies' bonnets the way they do, and have all the papers free gratis, and two dollars a day besides, without 'paying their way!'