

# Hillsborough Recorder.

UNION, THE CONSTITUTION AND THE LAWS—THE GUARDIANS OF OUR LIBERTY.

Vol. XLVI.

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C., OCTOBER 9, 1861.

No. 2113.

**JOHN W. GRAHAM,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
Office one door south of Mr. Lynch's Jewelry Store,  
HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.  
June 27, 1861. 48-17

**GEORGE M. DUSKIN,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.  
Office one door East of Maj. Strowd's Hotel.  
July 26, 1861. 01-

**G. B. PARSONS,**  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.  
Will practice in Orange and the adjoining Counties.  
Particular attention paid to the collection of claims.  
March 8, 1861. 32-12m



March 12, 47-

Virginia and North Carolina Irrepressibles.  
Junction P. O., Haver County, Va.,  
July 29, 1861.

UNDER this name it is proposed to get up a regiment of ten companies, of 100 men each, including officers, making 1,000 men. We are to use citizens' clothes, and to use such arms as we can furnish ourselves—A pair of God's pistols, a bowie knife, and a double barrel gun, with a Minnie ball or a good rifle; to pledge ourselves to serve during the war wherever the President may choose to place us; to serve without pay.

The main object of this organization is to avenge the death of Gen. Robert S. Garnett of Virginia, and Col. Charles F. Fisher of North Carolina.

Those who wish to form such a regiment, will signify their assent by writing to me at the above post office, and when we have 500 men we will report ourselves for duty, and go on increasing our number until it amounts to 1,000.

The design is, that the number shall always be kept up by new enlistments whenever vacancies occur by death or disability, and no other cause shall release a man from his obligation. I will act as private, or in any capacity the regiment may direct. When our number reaches five hundred, we will request the President to appoint a Colonel of his own selection, and muster us into service at Richmond. I will advertise the time of meeting there as soon as I receive the names of five hundred men. Each company will choose its own captain and subordinate officers.

THE DOOR S. GARNETT.  
The newspapers in Virginia and North Carolina will doubtless publish the above without charge, for three weeks.  
August 14, 04-

- LIST OF GARDEN SEEDS,**  
For Sale at the DRUG STORE.
- ASPARAGUS—Early Six Weeks, Red Speckled Valentine, Brown ditto, Red French, Large Lima or Butter, Carolina, Scarlet Runners, Royal Dwarf.
  - BEEF—Extra Early Turnip, Early Blood, Long Red, Salsica or White Sugar, Swiss Chard.
  - BROCCOLI—Purple Cape.
  - CABBAGE—Early York, French Ox Heart, Early Sugar Leaf, Early Battersea, Early Drumhead, Brumhead Saver, Large Late Drumhead, Late Flat Dutch, Green Glazed, Red Dutch, Red pickering.
  - CARROT—Long Orange, Early Horn, Large Field.
  - CAULIFLOWER.
  - CELERY—White Solid, Silver Giant, Red Solid, Green—Evergreen Sugar.
  - CUCUMBER—Early Frame, Long Green, Gherkin.
  - EGG PLANT—Large Purple, Early Purple.
  - ENDIVE—Green Curled.
  - LETTUCE—Early Curled, Brown Dutch, Royal Cabbage, Drumhead, White Case.
  - MELONS—Nutmeg, Crown, Mountain Sprout.
  - MUSKARD—White, Brown.
  - NASSEFFUM.
  - OKRA.
  - ONION—Silver Skin or White, Large Yellow.
  - PARSELY—Curled or Double, Plain or Single.
  - PARSNIP—Sugar.
  - PEAS—Lamb's Extra Early, Early Frame, Royal Dwarf Marrowfat, Early May, Bishop's Early.
  - PEPPER—Large Sweet, Bull Nose.
  - PUMPKIN—Common Field.
  - RADISH—Long Scarlet Short Top, White Turnip Rooted, Red Turnip Rooted, Long Salmon.
  - RHUBARB—of Pie Plant.
  - SALSIFY, or Oyster Plant.
  - SPINACH—Round Savoy.
  - SQUASH—Early Bush, Long Green.
  - TOMATO—Large Red.
  - TURNIP—Early Flat Dutch, Red Top, Large Norfolk, Large Globe, Dale's Hybrid, Ruta Baga or Swedisch, February 13, 29-

To Persons out of Employment. AGENTS WANTED. In every County in the United States. To engage in the sale of some of the best and most elegantly illustrated Works published. Our publications are of the most interesting character, adapted to the wants of the Farmer, Mechanic and Merchant; they are published in the best style, and bound in the most substantial manner, and are worthy a place in the Library of every household in the Land. For men of enterprise and industrious habits, this business offers an opportunity for profitable employment which will be met with.

Persons desiring to act as Agents will receive promptly by mail full particulars, terms, &c., by address to L. E. GETZ & Co., Publishers, No. 214 North Second Street, Philadelphia. October 30, 66-4m

TO CONSUMPTIVES. THE Advertiser, having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption—is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions to preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure Cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. The only object of the advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he believes to be invaluable, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing.

Persons wishing the prescription will please address Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON, Williamsburgh, King's county, N. York. October 22, 65-12m

BLAKS for Sale at this Office.

Head-Quarters of the N. Carolina Regiment of Wise's Legion.  
Warrenton, June 13, 1861.

**GENERAL ORDER.**  
Having been appointed by Gen. Henry a Wise to a Colony in Wise's Legion, and commissioned to raise a regiment in North Carolina, I hereby earnestly invite those desirous of joining this popular corps, and of seeing prompt and active service under the chivalric Wise, to organize forthwith into companies of sixty-four each, to elect their company officers, and prepare to move without loss of time. Each company will consist of one Captain, one first and one second Lieutenant, four Sergeants and four Corporals, and fifty-three privates. As soon as formed, each company will be moved into camp at Petersburg, Va., and mustered into service prior to the formation into a regiment under the above designation.

Being designed for partisan service, the regiment will be composed of one Cavalry, and nine Infantry and Light Infantry companies. Each man will provide himself with a change of clothes of a durable material, (not waiting for uniformity of dress), a blanket and a haversack.

Now is the time for brilliant service. Come forward, gentlemen, to the number of 640, and come quickly.  
WHARTON J. GREEN,  
Cal. Commanding.  
June 14, 1861. 97-

**COFFINS! COFFINS!**

**K. B. WAITT,**  
CHAPEL HILL, N. C.,  
HAVING obtained the exclusive right for Orange County, to sell  
Fisk's Metallic Burial Cases,  
would respectfully announce that he is now prepared to fill all orders for these air-tight, indestructible Burial Cases. All descriptions and sizes of Common Coffins also kept on hand.

The Metallic Burial Cases will also be kept for sale in Hillsborough by Mr. HARGIS FARTHING.  
August 8, 54-

**Patent Window Blinds.**  
A Great Improvement—Superior to Anything in Use.

THIS BLIND when closed shuts perfectly tight, and keeps out all wet, dust, insects, &c., and entirely excludes the light, and makes a beautiful appearance on the outside. It has every advantage over the other kind and costs but a trifle more.

This Blind will recommend itself. Any mercantile judge of its superiority over the old style at first sight.

No person that has seen this Blind will ever order any other kind.

The subscriber will be happy to show a model to any person wishing to obtain Blinds, and receive their orders, which will be promptly filled.  
J. D. BURDICK,  
Kinston, N. C.  
May 9, 41-

**REDUCED PRICES**  
FOR THE BEST KIND OF  
**Sewing Machines.**

WILL sell at reduced prices Bartholp's Plain Family Machine, which makes the best and most elastic-stitch, and is altogether the most reliable and durable of any yet offered for sale.

JAMES WEBB.  
September 13, 08-

**Fall Stock of Shoes.**

**WILSON, MELWAINE & Co.,**  
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN  
Boots and Shoes, Trunks, &c.,  
66 Sycamore Street,  
PETERSBURG, VA.,

INVITE attention to their FALL STOCK, which is very large and complete and unsurpassed in variety. Their own make of  
**STITCHDOWN BROGANS,**  
are not excelled in style and durability.

Close buyers, whether for cash or on time, will find it advantageous to examine this stock when in market. Prices and terms will be found at least as favorable as can be had elsewhere.

Orders will meet with prompt attention.  
September 12, 59-

**New Stand! New Features!!**  
**NEW GOODS!**  
**CALL AND EXAMINE THEM!!!**

THE subscriber would return his sincere thanks to his customers and friends generally, for their liberal patronage while at the old stand. He has recently moved to the corner store, formerly known as "Kirkland's Corner," where he would be pleased to see his friends and patrons. His stock this season is full and complete, consisting of every grade and style of  
**BEAUTY-MADE CLOTHING**  
AND  
**Gentlemen's Fine Furnishing Goods.**

He feels confident that he can please all that may give him a call, both in quality and price, and is determined to sell on as good terms as any other house in Hillsborough.

He has also combined with his Clothing a good assortment of  
**Dry Goods and Groceries,**  
consisting of nearly everything that is generally kept in a first-class country store, which he intends to sell as low as the times will admit, for the cash. He will take all kinds of Country Produce that will sell readily in payment for goods.

L. CARMICHAEL.  
May 22, 43-

**Clover, Lucerne, Timothy and Herds Grass Seeds.**

For sale by  
**JAMES WEBB.**  
February 22, 79-

**50 CASES of LIME for sale low for Cash.** Also COFFEE, Stuart's SUGAR, and many other reasonable articles.  
**JAMES WEBB.**

**NOTICE.**  
THE accounts of WEBB & DICKSON for the year 1860, were due on the 1st of January, and are now made out ready for settlement. Call and settle, or look for an officer.  
WEBB & DICKSON.  
January 29, 77-



**RURAL ECONOMY.**  
"May your rich soil,  
Exuberant, nature's better blessings pour  
O'er every land."

**WHAT KIND OF MANURE SHALL WE USE ON OUR GARDENS?**

Much depends upon what kind of soil the garden is composed of. If it is still clay, we would manure in the fall, with sand and wood ashes, and in the winter, we would dig in a good coating of stable manure, or guano. Guano may be used to advantage in the garden if it is applied early, and there is anything in the soil for it to assimilate with. In light, sandy lands it should have vegetable matter in some form, muck from the swamps, surface mould from the woods, or something of the kind to mix with it. The great advantage of guano over other manures is, that it immediately becomes soluble in water, and all food of plants must be in a solution before it can be taken up. Whatever manures are applied to the garden, should be well turned under. Course manures may be used if applied in the winter. But there can be no doubt upon the mind of any thorough experimentalist, that old, well rotted stable manure is the very best fertilizer for a garden, as it contains all the requisite food of plants, and, when well rotted, there is little danger of using too much. The manure of the cow lot may be used on the garden without fear of burning it; it is not as stimulating as horse manure, but is safer. The manure from the chicken-house is a good garden manure, it should be well pulverised, and if the garden be dry, moistened before it is used.

**MULCHING GRASS LANDS.**

Among the pioneers in the cultivation of English grasses in the Cotton States, crops indispensable to Southern independence, Henry Hull, Esq., of Athens, is likely to hold a distinguished place. By mulching Blue grass it has been made to flourish in its plantation in Oglethorpe county, where it refused to grow without a covering of straw to protect it in part from the heat and drought of the sun, and fertilize the soil. Wheat straw spread over the ground for the purpose indicated. Blue grass seed was sown with that of clover, orchard grass and herd's grass, but did not appear for a year or more after the clover and orchard grass had made considerable growth, and until after the ground was shaded by straw. It is important to know that nearly all grass seeds will lie for years in the earth or on it, without losing their vitality if they do not germinate. The seed of crab-grass is a case in point, and familiar to all. Some seeds have been known to lie dormant for centuries, and then grow as well as fresh seeds, when all the conditions are favorable.

Mulching grass lands with forest leaves, or fine straw, weeds, cornstalks or the straw of grain, will be found very useful to cool, moisten and enrich the soil. Mr. Hull has many acres in grass, and finds it of great value to his hogs, mules, and colts, and other stock. For horses and hogs, nothing pays so well as clover, as every farmer will bear witness who gives this plant a fair trial.

**EFFECTS OF CHLOROFORM ON BEES.**—The other afternoon, says an exchange paper, Mr. Annan wishing to have some honey taken from a hive without killing the bees, and having before heard of chloroform being used, felt anxious to try the experiment. He first closed the doorway, and then covered the hive with a cloth to shut out the light as much as possible, after which he commenced to blow chloroform into the hive. When it was discovered that the bees had fallen to sleep, they were easily removed to another hive without harm to any one, and next morning were all awake and in a lively state, humming around their hives, no doubt wondering what had happened. This being a successful and useful experiment in keeping the bees alive, we think it right to make it known for the benefit of others.

**VALUE OF SHELTER FOR SHEEP.**

Wm. H. Ladd, one of the best farmers of the State of Ohio, who has given especial attention to sheep, gives the following careful estimate in the Ohio Farmer, of the value of shelter to sheep, suggested by the remark of a neighbor, that "It won't pay to build shelter for sheep." This neighbor kept one thousand head and lost many animals, and it was from his losses that a part of this estimate is made:

"Let me make some very low estimates in reference to the loss occasioned by this treatment in thirty years. First, if the sheep shorn two pounds of wool per head under this treatment, they would have shorn three pounds had they received good care. Second, one pound difference per head on one thousand sheep makes one thousand pounds; one thousand pounds in thirty years, at forty cents per pound, twelve thousand dollars. It is a very low estimate, counting sheep at the lowest common price, that a flock of one thousand sheep should yield five hundred dollars worth of surplus stock to sell each year: this in thirty years amounts to fifteen thousand dollars. Feed saved by shelter, say two hundred dollars each year, worth in thirty years, six thousand dollars; simple interest at six per cent. on amounts saved in thirty years, thirty thousand six hundred and ninety dollars; difference of the value of the

flock on hand at the end of thirty years, one thousand dollars; value of shelters to the proprietor at the close of thirty years, one thousand dollars; amount saved sixty-five thousand six hundred and ninety dollars. Per contra—shelters cost say three thousand dollars; additional gain in feed, in thirty years, twelve thousand dollars; interest as above, sixteen thousand five hundred and sixty dollars; for keeping shelters in repair, one thousand dollars—total thirty-two thousand five hundred and sixty dollars. Difference in favor of shelters and good care, thirty-three thousand one hundred and thirty dollars. Don't look at this as a fancy sketch; it is a reality, and the only incorrectness about it is, that the estimated difference in favor of good keeping is in every particular below the reality."

**SUFFICIENCY OF PORK IN THE SOUTH.**

Speculators in Bacon will find that as winter approaches their chances for making large profits from that source will become precarious, and that they will be obliged to betake themselves to some more honest calling if they wish to "save their bacon." For some reason unknown, the general run of people, speculators included, imagine that everything of real necessity is only to be found and only to be had in the North, and especially is this true in regard to meat-stuffs. Hereafter a farmer in Tennessee, or Missouri, or Kentucky, would sell his beaver or fat hogs to the Northern speculator, who would have them slaughtered and dressed, and then sent to New York or Philadelphia; and in due course of time the meatstuff thus procured would find its way to Charleston, Savannah, &c., under the name of "prime Northern." The blockade has put a stop to this kind of traffic, and hereafter the extreme South will be supplied through means of railroads but recently completed, with meatstuffs direct from fountain sources. It will no doubt surprise many of our readers to learn that, according to the statistics of the "hog crop" of the United States as given in the census report of 1850, the Southern States, including Kentucky and Missouri, raised upwards of twenty millions of hogs against ten millions in the Yankee States. Charlotte Democrat.

**THE SISTER'S STRATAGEM.**  
BY MARTIN A. AVERY.

Harry Grave was a good looking, talented, and respectable young farmer; with a handsome house, nice farm, and beautiful orchard and gardens, and plenty of fine cattle and horses; but with all these advantages he was one of the baseliest fellows in town. He knew his own interest in a bargain; the value of his cattle and his crops; and the respective merits of all the more celebrated preachers, and politicians in the land, much better than he did his own. For he was continually underrating himself; and his awkwardness, and diffidence in society, were often leading him into some laughable blunder, that would crimson his face with shame, until it resembled a pony, or a pickled beet.

Now Hattie, his young and pretty sister, was not at all afflicted in this way, and numberless were the times when she had striven by encouragement, and reproofs, entreaty and ridicule, to overcome this disagreeable habit in her brother, but all to no purpose; for Harry would be awkward Harry still. And she was in continual dread whenever they went into society together, that he would get tripped up with the carpet, upset a lamp, spill lemonade upon some lady's dress,—carve the goose into her lap, or something else as ridiculous.

Tired at last of reasoning and ridiculing, Hattie began to philosophize in silence. She watched him narrowly for some time in this way, and at last became convinced that he got along very well except in the presence of Sarah Harper, one of the prettiest and most popular belles in the village, for whom he had a strong preference; and although Sarah was called coquette, Hattie thought she discovered symptoms of regard on her part, of quite as decided a character; although it had sometimes seemed to her delight to ridicule and torment him.

Now after Hattie came to this conclusion, Sarah Harper received a letter that surprised her not a little, and sent the hot blood to her cheeks. It was this:

"Dear Miss Harper:—Knowing as you must the disadvantages under which I labor in addressing you, I hope you will pardon my writing in preference to doing so personally. I have long loved you better than the whole world besides; and the fear of your scorn, and ridicule, has done more towards making me appear the awkward fool I am not, than any thing else in the universe. You may not believe this, but it is true, that with your smiles, and encouraging words, I should be a very different man. O, will you not write, and tell me I do not love in vain; and that the hitherto unrequitable difference I ever displayed in your presence has not disgusted you, past redemption, with my name and character."  
Yours, &c., HARRY GRAVE.

A few mornings after this note had been received by Miss Harper, Harry and his sister were sitting at the breakfast table when one of the servants brought a package of letters and papers from the office; one of which—a very genteel, gilded and perfumed note, he opened hastily, and began to read. As he did so, his face crimsoned, and getting up in the greatest agitation he began to pace the floor.

"Why Harry! what on earth is the matter? you look as if you were going into a fit," said the mischievous girl with a mock solemnity. "Come now, tell me, is it a love letter, a dun, or something even more mysterious and terrible?" And seizing her op-

portunity, the laughing girl caught it from his hand and fled from the room and up the broad staircase.

Harry followed with all speed; but with the usual ill luck, fell up stairs, which gave the little mischief time to run her eyes over its contents, before he could rise and recover himself.

"Come now, Harry, up to my room, and don't be angry, that's a dear!" said she coaxingly. "I've been mistrusting this affair a long time, but I didn't suppose you had courage enough to make the avowal that is implied in that letter."

"Nor had I, Hattie, and this is why this confounded me so. It seemed to be an answer to my thoughts, but not to anything I have ever written. For I will confess, now that you divulged the mystery, that I do love Sarah Harper, and have thought, perhaps a hundred times, that I would tell her so; but I never have. But somebody must have mistrusted my feelings, and written to her in my name to solicit such a reply as this, or else this is a forgery."

"Well, I think I know Sarah's handwriting. Let me read it more at leisure and I will see."

"Dear Sir:—Allow me to say that I was very much surprised, and I might say pleased at the reception of your note yesterday. That you regarded me with favor I have sometimes hoped; but that you would ever overcome that painful diffidence that I often pitied, and (pardon me) sometimes sported with, enough to ever tell me so, I did not believe till I received the proofs in your welcome letter. If I have really had any hand in producing that bashfulness, I am very sorry; and I will add that if I can in any way restore your self-possession, I am willing to do so. For in spite of all your awkwardness, dear Harry, I have always highly appreciated your excellent qualities, your gentleness and real kindness of heart, ever since we were to school together at the Academy. This may surprise you; for probably, with others, you have often thought me vain, fickle and coquetish, and without even a serious thought. But if I know myself, there is an under current to my character, and motives, which if you think it worth your while to study, you can have the privilege by calling soon. And you may assure yourself, dear Harry, that if you were not so awkward and bashful, Sarah Harper would not address you so frankly, and thus meet you at least half way."

"Well, this is a curiosity," laughed Hattie when she finished reading it. "It is certainly Sarah's writing, as I can prove to you," said she, taking a handful of that young lady's notes from her writing case, and comparing them. "There, are you not convinced, Harry? and who else in the village writes so beautifully?"

"No one certainly; and the writing is very similar."

"It certainly is; and if somebody has broken the ice for you to catch fish you like best, it will be funny."

"Well, it is a surprising circumstance any way," said the amazed Harry, in rather an agitated tone. "And what in the world shall I do, Hattie? Sarah will expect a reply."

"Do, why follow up your advantage like a man, and if you love Sarah Harper, as you say you do, do not let this opportunity of securing her slip on any account. But don't tell her you didn't write the letter she it seems received, until you are perfectly secure of her favor; for if you do, she will surely refuse you out of shame for the regard she had professed to feel for you without being asked."

"Perhaps you are right. But Hattie, how can I get courage enough to visit or write to her? My heart is in my mouth at the thought of it. I couldn't say a word to her if my life depended on it."

"Pshaw! you'll find it as easy as it is for water to run down hill, when you once get your awkward mouth open," laughed Hattie.

At a party a few days after this Harry met Sarah Harper; and if he had any remaining doubts of her agency in the affair they were removed by her blushes, and evident confusion at meeting him. And, strange as it may seem, in her agitation, he lost his own; and through the whole evening, Hattie's surprise, did not get upset, except on anybody's toes, or cut up any dish to attract particular attention. And when they were going home, seeing Hattie was provided with company, he for the first time in his life offered his arm to Sarah and was accepted.

But now Harry's courage failed. His diffidence returned in all its force, and he would have walked a mile without a word and with his heart beating like a nation, if Sarah out of pity had not laughingly asked him what had become of his newly acquired courage and confidence.

"It is returning," gasped Harry quickly; "and it reminds me of the deep debt of gratitude I owe you for your kind letter, Sarah."

"I should have been unworthy the regard you professed for me in yours, had I been less kind, and true to my feeling," said Sarah, in a slightly agitated tone.

"Oh Sarah! you cannot imagine the joy you give to one who has for years treasured your very look and tone in his heart; and felt his own awkwardness and deficiencies so terribly!" responded Harry, in a deeply agitated voice.

"But tell me why it is, dear Sarah, that one so undeniably awkward and ungainly, can find favor in your eyes, when those who have beauty and grace are striving in vain to win it?"

"For the reason that I value a true and noble heart, higher than all earthly things," said Sarah, "and try as I would I have never been able to find much but selfishness and vanity in those hearts that were enshrin-

ed in the forms I considered most beautiful. I endeavored to prove them, and assured myself that most of them worshipped at the shrine of mammon, and cared more for my fortune than myself."

"I turned away in disdain, caring little that they called me a coquette; and having been disappointed in the search after sincerity and nobleness in perfect forms, I now turned to the imperfect, and directing my early memories—the unerring instincts of childhood, I found what I sought, where I least expected it; and have been only too glad to find that my preference is not in vain."

"And I am—oh so grateful. But still, I can hardly believe in its reality, dear Sarah. It seems impossible for one with your beauty, and grace, and wealth, to love a plain, awkward fellow like me."

"But I do, though," said Sarah, in a low, earnest tone, "and you may assure yourself, that there is no one on earth I love better."

"Then you will make me the happiest man living by becoming my wife?" said Harry, who had forgotten his bashfulness now, and the low, musically toned "Yes," made him so even then."

"What an awful catastrophe!" exclaimed Hattie, in mock terror, when she heard the result of the interview. "That great awkward Harry Grave engaged to the prettiest girl in the village, without even the excuse of a formal courtship. What will the gossips say?"

"They may say what they please, so long as I retain Sarah's affections," said Harry, "and I hope now in time to get rid of that disagreeable patronymic."

Now the ice was broken, and that terrible question answered that puzzles so many to propose, it was easy enough for Harry to go through that "formal courtship." And in fact, he never was happier or more at ease in his life than now, in Sarah Harper's society. And he even managed to stand up before a select assembly, and go through that terrific marriage ceremony, and long afterwards, without fainting or turning much redder than a boiled lobster.

One evening after Sarah had become the mistress of Harry's establishment, as he was sitting very lovingly by her side, with Hattie in close proximity, she said—"Harry, how was it that you ever found courage to write me that first letter I received from you?"

"I never did write it," said Harry, smiling, "and to this day, it remains one of the mysteries as to who did it."

"You not write it," said Sarah, with a look of blank astonishment, which was answered by a ringing laugh from the wicked Hattie.

"Ah! so you were the rouse, you provoking thing," said Harry, "strange that I never before mistrusted that it was you alone who could have done it!"

"Well how could I see two worthy people so miserable without coming to the rescue?" said Hattie, with a mock seriousness. "And now are you going to thank me or curse me for it?"

"I at least, thank you, dear sister," said Harry, with a grateful look, "for without such questionable interference, I fear I should not be enjoying my present happiness."

"And I suppose I ought to pout, and feel ashamed of my forwardness, in writing you such a letter without really being asked," said Sarah, smiling. "But as the result is just what we all wished, I am ready to believe that you thought what Harriet wrote. I shall consider her deserving a rich reward. So now, as I can command nothing more valuable, I propose to make her the same kind of a present she has bestowed on me; and I hope she will value it as highly as I do hers."

It was Hattie's turn to blush now, nor was her confusion decreased by the entrance of Sarah's brother, who was for some time the secret bean ideal of her fancy. Hattie cast an imploring look at Sarah, as much as to say, "don't expose me," and she turned her conversation to other subjects. But we reckon it was resumed upon a subsequent occasion, or Hattie Grave would not have exchanged her name for Harper.

**TREE CROPS IN THE NORTH.**

The following paragraphs from the Baltimore Sun, would go to show that the Yankees are in danger of the fate which they predicted for the South. Their crops are everywhere short, and they may experience famine a little sooner than their neighbors:

**The Crops in New England.**—Our New England exchanges bring us rather unfavorable reports of the crops in that section of the country. Both corn and potatoes are suffering for the want of rain. This is the general complaint in Maine, New Hampshire, and the Northern part of Massachusetts. There is not so much complaint from the drought in Vermont, though the crops are not flourishing. The apple crop, it is stated, will be a complete failure in every section of New England.

**Crops in the Northwest.**—The Chicago Tribune says that advices received from all parts of Wisconsin, Iowa and Illinois concur in showing that the wheat crop this season will not be nearly as good as was expected. We are told that along the Galena and Chicago Railroad and its branches the crop only thrashes out about ten bushels to the acre, while last year the yield was about 30 bushels. The same is partly true of the country along the lines of Rock Island and Burlington Railroads, and also through the center of the State. From Wisconsin and Iowa we hear the same story. But, taking the reports from all sections, there can scarcely be a doubt of great deficiency."