

The Statesville American.

A Family Paper, devoted to Politics, Agriculture, Manufactures, Commerce, and Miscellaneous Reading.

VOLUME XIII.

STATESVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA, APRIL 4, 1870.

NUMBER 7.

The American.
ISSUED WEEKLY BY
EUGENE B. DRAKE & SON,
Editors and Proprietors.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
ONE YEAR..... \$3.50
SIX MONTHS..... 1.50
Strictly in Advance.
TERMS OF ADVERTISING:
One Dollar a square for the first week, and
seventy-five cents for each subsequent
week. Advertisements for less than one
square will be charged at the rate of
fifty cents per line for the first week,
and thirty cents for each subsequent
week. The number of insertions is marked
on the manuscript, it will be published till
forbid, and charged accordingly.

Professional Cards.
H. KELLY, M. D.,
OFFERS his services to the public,
and may be found at his office
July 2, 1867 16-17

CAMPBELL & COWAN
HAVE associated themselves in the
practice of Medicine and Surgery, and
may be found, when not professionally engaged,
at their Office, in Springs' Brick Building,
Jan 17, 70 4-11

DR. E. O. ELLIOTT
OFFERS his professional services to the
citizens of Statesville and surrounding
country in the practice of Medicine and its
collateral branches. Especial attention will
be given to all Chronic cases committed to
his care.
Office at the McLenn House,
January 28th, 1870 50-1

DR. T. J. CORPENING,
Dentist,
WILL respectfully announce that he
has removed to the new building,
and has permanently located in Statesville,
and will be pleased to receive the calls of those
who may need his services.
Office over Carlton Brothers' Store,
February 18, 1868. 60a

W. M. TATE,
DENTIST
WILL respectfully announce that he
has removed to the new building,
and has permanently located in Statesville,
and will be pleased to receive the calls of those
who may need his services.
Office over Carlton Brothers' Store,
February 18, 1868. 60a

Z. B. VANCE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Charlotte, N. C.
WILL practice in the 6th Circuit, and in
the Federal and Supreme Courts at
Raleigh.
March 27, 1868-11

FRED. D. POISSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Wilmington, N. C.
DUBRITZ CUTLAR,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Wilmington, N. C.
Office on Princess street, between Front
and Second streets.

A. BRANT HOWARD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Statesville, N. C.
STRICT and prompt attention given to all
business entrusted to his care.
Office at the Court-House,
Dec 29, 68 45-11

THOS. S. TUCKER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
STATESVILLE, N. C.
Office in rear of the Court-House, adjoining
Judge Mitchell's.
Sept 22, 1868. 32-11

Business Cards.
WATCHES,
CLOCKS and JEWELRY.
THE Subscriber, has permanently
located in Statesville, and is prepared to repair
watches, clocks and jewelry, in a neat
and careful manner.
W. R. DAVIS,
March 31, '68. 7-11

FASHIONABLE
MILLINERY
AND
DRESS-MAKING,
BY MISS BETSY WILLIAMS,
Over WITKOWSKY & RINTEL'S Store,
April 10th
Charlotte, N. C.

TO OUR CUSTOMERS!
Wagon Yard!
WE have leased the large lot adjoining
our Store, for the accommodation of
our Customers with wagons, where sheds
will be erected, and upon which there
is a well of excellent water.
WALLACE BROS & STEPHENSON,
Dec 29, 1869 44-11

Railroads and Steamers
GREAT REDUCTION OF RATES
TO ALL
PARTS OF THE GREAT WEST
VIA THE
BALTIMORE and OHIO
AND
WESTERN NO. CA. RAILROADS.

Rates of Fare from Statesville, N. C.,
To St. Louis, Mo. \$24.50; to Indianapolis,
Ind. \$22.00; to Cincinnati, Ohio, \$20.00;
to Kansas City, Mo. \$24.50; to St. Joseph,
Mo. \$24.00; to Louisville, Ky. \$22.00;
to Quincy, Ill. \$24.00; to Lawrence, Kansas,
\$30.00; to Memphis, Tenn. \$31.50; Nash-
ville, Tenn. \$28.50; Leavenworth, Kas. \$35.50;
to Cairo, Ill. \$25.50; and to all other places in
proportion.
Passengers purchasing the above Tickets,
on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, have the
advantage of

Three Daily Through Trains
from Baltimore to all the above Points.
Baggage is checked through from Green-
sboro, N. C.
Every Ticket is entitled to 80 lbs of Bag-
gage, which should be put up in boxes or
cases not weighing more than 100 lbs to each
package.
Children under 12 years pay full fare; all
over 12 and under 18 years pay half fare; all
over 18 years pay full fare.
Parties going to the Southern States, and
especially to Points along the Mississippi
River, can purchase Tickets to Cincinnati,
and from Cincinnati to Points South, by
St. Louis, by applying to Capt. T. J. Sney-
der, from Agent Little Miami Railroad, at
Cincinnati. They will be sold at reduced
rates.
Emigrants and parties from Western No.
Carolina and along the Road, should in all
cases purchase their Tickets a few days be-
fore they start off. H. C. Cowles, Secy, Treas-
urer and General Agent of the Western N. C. R.
R., Statesville, N. C., who is the only party
authorized to sell these tickets.
Parties wishing Tickets can either come
in person, or send the money by Express,
and he will return the Tickets to them.
For Tickets and all further information,
address
H. C. COWLES,
Secy. & Treas. W. N. C. R. R.,
L. M. COLE,
Gen. Ticket Agt. B. & O. R. R.,
J. L. WILSON,
Master of Trains B. & O. R. R.,
General Southern Agent B. & O. R. R.,
Jan 1, 1870 Greensboro, N. C.

Richmond and Danville R. R.
Change of Schedule.
ON and after Wednesday, Dec. 29th, 1869,
the Passenger Trains on this Road will
run as follows:
GOING SOUTH.
Lynchburg and Danville Passengers leave
Richmond daily (except Sundays) at 9:15 A.
M.; leave Danville daily (Sundays excepted)
at 12:45 P. M.; arrive at Danville daily
(except Sundays) at 5:55 P. M. Through
Mail and Express leaves Richmond daily at
5:30 P. M.; leaves Danville daily at 1:45 P.
M.; arrives at Greensboro daily at 4:15 A.
M.;
GOING NORTH.
Lynchburg and Danville Passengers leave
Danville daily (except Sundays) at 7:40 A.
M.; leave Richmond daily (except Sundays)
at 12:55 P. M.; Richmond Mail and Express
leaves Greensboro daily at 9:25 P. M.; leaves
Danville daily at 11:35 P. M.; arrives at
Richmond daily at 7:20 A. M.
The Lynchburg and Danville Passenger
Train connects at Greensboro with the train
to the South, and at Petersburg, Norfolk,
Lynchburg, and all stations on the South-
side and Virginia and Tennessee railroads,
Bristol, Knoxville, Dalton, Chattanooga,
Nashville, Memphis, and all important points
North and South.
The Through Mail and Express connects
at Greensboro with the trains on the North
Carolina road for Charlotte, Columbia, Au-
gusta, Savannah, Macon, Mobile, Montgom-
ery, &c., and at Richmond with the Rich-
mond, Fredericksburg and Potomac, Ches-
apeake and Ohio, and Richmond and York
River railroads.
Sleeping Cars and Child's Patent Reclining
Chairs on the Through Express Train.
THOMAS DODDMEAD,
Superintendent.
Feb. 7, 70-11

ASA SNYDER, RICHARD IRBY,
RICHMOND
STOVE & ARCHITECTURAL
Iron Works,
Corner Tenth and Cary Streets.
WE call the attention of STOVE DEALERS,
and all in want of STOVES, both Cook-
ing and Heating, to our Stock manufactured
by us, especially adapted to the wants of the
Southern people. They are made of the best
material, and in the most substantial manner.
Some are now in use, bought seventeen
years ago. All plates which may be needed
from time to time we can furnish, and thus
obviate the vexatious delays so often incur-
red when Stoves are bought from abroad. We
also manufacture, in large quantity and va-
riety, Fronts and Grates, and Fenders, and
House Carpenters, and Plumber's Castings,
generally, Iron Fronts, Veranda's, &c., &c.
Many of the handsomest buildings in Rich-
mond, Norfolk, Lynchburg and other cities
show our handiwork, and leave no excuse to
Architects and Builders to go abroad to get
what can be gotten as cheaply at home, and
made of Southern iron.
Circulars giving prices sent on applica-
tion.
Snyder & Irby,
Nov 15, 1869. 11

NOTICE.
ALL those indebted to me for Medical ser-
vices, will call at once and settle by cash
or note. If money cannot be had, the mar-
ket price will be allowed for produce. Inter-
est will be charged on all accounts after and
over six days.
H. KELLY, M. D.,
Sept 15, 1868 31-11

Charlotte.
TO WHOLESALE BUYERS.
Thinking our numerous friends who in
the past so lavishly bestow their favors upon
us, and thereby placing us among the
FIRST OF THE MERCHANTS
OF CHARLOTTE,
a title which we recognize with proud satis-
faction, which we will endeavor to maintain
by
Fair Dealing and
Extraordinary Inducements
in the coming season, in view of when and the
anticipation in the rise of goods, our
MR. RINTELS
has already left for Northern markets (much
earlier than usual) where, by his well known
energy and good judgment in the selection of
goods suitable for this market, we hope to
be able by the
25th OF THIS MONTH
to present the first and largest stock of goods
ever brought to this State by any one house,
which we respectfully invite our numerous
customers and all others who come to this
market to purchase.
Very Respectfully,
WITKOWSKY & RINTELS.
MR. A. R. MAYER
is now with the above famous and well known
House, where he will be pleased to see his
friends.
Charlotte, N. C., 1869 11

E. M. HOLT & CO.,
WHOLESALE MERCHANTS,
COLLEGE STREET,
Charlotte, N. C.
BUY all kinds of Country Produce, at the
highest market prices.
BACON, BEEFWAX,
FEATHERS, VENISON HAMS,
BUTTER, CORN,
RYE, OATS,
PEAS, WHEAT,
WHISKY, BRANDY.
We keep a larger stock of
GOODS
than any house in the State. We are
on hand
1000 Sacks Liverpool Salt,
500 " Table Salt,
150 Bags Rio Coffee,
25 " Java "
20 " Mocha "
10 " Ceylon Java Coffee,
10 " Lagura,
120 lbs. Sugar,
50 " A, B and C—standard,
10 " Crushed and Granulated
60 doz. Painted Buckets,
200 boxes Soap,
10,000 lbs. Country and Balt. Bacon,
500 Bags Shot,
1,000 lbs. Lead,
500 Boxes Candy,
Lorillard's Snuff,
Gail & A's "
Carolina Belle Snuff.

In addition to the foregoing articles, we
keep every article usually found in a first
class Wholesale Grocery House, as follows:
Teas,
Spices, Fish,
Soaps, Candles,
Leather, Potatoes, Ale,
Paper Bags, Indigo, Yarn,
Coppers, Crackers, Macaroni,
Blacking, Brooms, Stone Ware, Snuff, Lead,
Powder, Oil, Eggs, Bags, Sars-
aparilla, Herring, Syrup,
Flour, Fruits, Starch,
Vinegar, Wood-
en Ware,
Soda, Bluestone, Tapioca, Grits, Stove Pol-
ish, Brushes, Tobacco, Matches, Shot,
Powder, Oil, Eggs, Bags, Sar-
saparilla, Raisins, and nu-
merous other articles.
Our Fall Stock is now coming in, and will
be the largest ever offered in North Carolina.
We especially invite Wholesale Buyers to
call and see us.
With the co-operation of the other Mer-
chants, we intend to make Charlotte the At-
lanta of North Carolina.
We want to buy for our Haw River Mill,
75,000 bushels of Wheat.
We are engaging Cotton for future delivery
4,000 bales wanted for our own factories.
We have completed arrangements for sup-
plying ginners with Bagging and Ties at low
rates.
Our entire establishment is under the control
and management of L. S. WILLIAMS.
Mr. Williams was formerly of Williams &
Oates, more lately a partner of the House
of Williams, Black & Co., of New York.
To correct misapprehension, we would say
that every member of our firm are native
born North Carolinians.
E. M. HOLT & CO.
Oct 11, 1869 34-11

MECKLENBURG
FOUNDRY and MACHINE
SHOPS,
CHARLOTTE, NO. CA.
Are now prepared to do all kinds of
Iron Work
with promptness and dispatch. All kinds of
MILL WORK, SAW MILLS,
HORSE POWERS,
THRESHERS,
COTTON PRESSES,
CANE MILLS,
GOLD MINING MACHINERY,
GIN GEARING, &c.
REPAIRING especially attended to.
Address all communications to
P. P. ZIMMERMAN, Agent.
JOHN WILKES, Proprietor. xii33-11

2 Cases of Old Madeira Wine,
Just received at the Drug Store of
J. W. FATE & CO.

POETRY.
Acrostic.
I sit upon the banks of Jordan's side
O' beautiful form and features;
Utopia's bliss, enchanted realm
Can't surpass this charming creature!
Rome I love this cherub world,
O! glorious looks and smiling face,
W' here'er I see I'll not forget
Sweetest of those happy, happy years
I spent with those golden past,
Because too bright to last!
—Mac.

Why the Place Went Down.
I was riding past a large farm a few
days since in a public conveyance, when
a man remarked, as he looked out,
"This place seems to take to red sorrel
the best of anything. I should re-
rather have it in red clover."
Then followed some conversation be-
tween him and the driver with regard
to the owner of the property. Once
he was offered eight thousand dollars
for it; now it would not bring half the
money. The fences were all broken
down, the boards on the barn were
swinging in the wind, the old plows
and wagons stood unsheltered in the
neglected yard, and the house just
opposite was in keeping with all the rest.
"The old man's boys mostly hang
around the place, but don't seem to do
much towards keeping it up. They are
a lazy lot. All three of 'em are at
home now, living off their father.—
How they live with their families I
can't see. They never have anything
to sell off the place."
One could readily believe that, when
he took a survey of the broad fields,
which should have been covered with
waving green, but which instead were
covered with red sorrel. There sat
the lazy young men looking out on
the passers-by, if they had no other
business in life. The old farmer smok-
ed his pipe and saw his valuable prop-
erty going to wreck and ruin, with the
coldest indifference. The women of such
a household were well deserving of pi-
nch.

In such a "sleepy" neighborhood, it is
not the most energetic would feel a lethargy
creep over the spirits, effectually
checking all advancement.
Would you like to know the secret
of such thriftlessness? It was a whis-
key barrel in the cellar.
Clover as a Fertilizer.
Southern farmers have not yet fully
realized the necessity of increasing the
fertility of the soil, but the time is
rapidly approaching when they are to
be brought face to face with the
question: How can we bring our land
up? In advance of this coming ques-
tion we propose to answer it, at least
partially, in this article.
We start with the proposition that
soils consist of mineral and vegetable
constituents, and that when either of
them is wanting, or become exhausted,
they become barren.
Secondly, our crops of corn, wheat,
rye, oats, &c., take up the vegeta-
ble elements very rapidly, and the
mineral very sparingly; hence the
soil grows bare of vegetable humus,
under our present system of taking
much, and returning little or nothing.
Thirdly, the atmosphere is a large
feeder of vegetable life, and if crops
of this latter class were continu-
ously raised and all returned to the
soil, it would rapidly increase its fer-
tility, as it would not only get back
what it gave, but all the air gave be-
side.
Fourthly, clover is the most voraci-
ous air feeder we have, and when
plowed under, returns to the soil a
large amount of gaseous wealth in the
most available shape for the use of
future crops.
Indeed, clover contains but the very
smallest proportion of minerals—
even the straw is devoid of the silici-
ous glazing which other grasses have.
It is a well-established fact, that if
cut early, the first crop of clover may
be taken off for hay, and the plowing
under of the second crop will greatly
enrich the soil.
Now these are all arguments in fa-
vor of clover; it is tap rooted, and by
penetrating it deeply, loosens and
mellows the soil to a wonderful extent,
besides the roots themselves are good
fertilizers.

A Plucky Woman.
A St. Paul paper says: "A lone woman
passed through the city yesterday
with an ox-team conveyance, on her
way to a homestead, seventeen miles
above Alexandria, Douglas County, she
some 200 miles from this city. She
had previously gone up and pre-empted
a farm under the Homestead law,
and built a house, and went back to
near Red Wing for her aged mother.
She found her mother sick, and after
waiting several weeks for her recovery,
it being necessary for her to return
to look to her homestead, she started
alone, with her household goods on a
sled, hauled by an ox-team, a cow be-
ing tied alongside. The woman, who
is a Swede, did not appear to be at all
appalled by the prospect of her many
days' journey to her lonely home."

A Prompt Witness.
Perhaps one of the most enjoyable
things in a modern court of justice,
where not unfrequently innocent wit-
nesses, who are losing patience, time
and money, in their compulsory com-
panionship of the witness stand, (which is
a pity,) are "bullyragged" and tor-
mented—the torturing in return of
some impudent, unfeeling advocate.—
A good case in point, is this:
In a court not more than about five
thousand miles away from the city of
Geithum, a legal gentleman had gone
to a witness stand, and threatened,
and bullied witnesses to his heart's con-
tent, when it chanced that a very sta-
pled fellow, an honest, was called upon
the stand. He was, in fact, simply
personified. The counsel, it should be
remembered, had made a great fuss about
the previous witnesses speaking so low
that he could not hear them.
"Now, sir," said the learned coun-
sel, "I hope we shall have no difficul-
ty in making you speak up."
He himself spoke suddenly loud,
"I hope not sir!" shouted out the
witness in such bellowing tones that
they fairly shook the building.
"How dare you speak in that way,
sir!" demanded the counsel.
"Can't speak no louder!" he shout-
ed louder than speaking, as if to atone
for his fault in speaking too low.
"Have you been drinking this morn-
ing?" asked the lawyer, who had now
entirely lost the command of his tem-
per, but the roars of laughter which
burst from a crowd of audience. "Yes,
sir," said the witness, frankly.
"And what have you been drinking,
sir? Look at the jury—I don't look at
you, sir, in that way."
"Coffee, sir."
"Did you have anything in your cof-
fee, sir?"
"Yes, sir."
"I thought so," said the counsel, with
a glance at the jury. "Well, sir, con-
tinue the learned counsel, "you say
you had 'something' in your coffee—
without the usual amount."
There was another burst of fervid
laughter throughout the court room.
"This man is no fool, your Honor,"
addressing the Court, "but he is some-
thing worse. Now, witness, you must
come to the point. Had you anything
else in your coffee besides sugar?"
"Yes—you had? (Well, we are like-
ly to get at the truth, after all his turn-
ing and twisting to the contrary not-
withstanding.) Well, sir, what else
was it you had in your coffee?"
"A spunc, sir!" shouted the witness.
"Do I make you hear me, Squire?—a
spunc!"
That was the last witness, and the
last of him on the stand. Here the
trial was adjourned until the next day.

What Makes the Wind Blow?
If the question were, "Who makes
the wind blow?" all our young friends
would have a ready answer; they know
that God controls all the forces of na-
ture. He uses means. The sun is
His great wind maker. To understand
its action, think of the air as a
great ocean like water, but much lighter,
entirely surrounding the globe.—
The sun shines upon the earth, heating
and through it on the earth, heating
the earth's surface. But the sun's rays
shine more directly down on some parts
than on others, and therefore, heat
them more. Thus, it is always hotter
in the region of the equator than at
the poles. Now heat expands a fluid,
the air is expanded by heat, it rises, and
the cooler heavier surrounding air
rushes in to fill its place, and thus wind
is produced. The following simple ex-
periment will show just how this works.
Fill a large tin pan with water, in
which scatter some fine bread crumbs.
Place a burning lamp under the middle
of the pan, and the crumbs will soon
begin to rise, carried up by the heat-
ed column of water, and then making
a curve toward the sides will sink down-
ward, and pass in a horizontal direc-
tion along the earth's surface. In a
room containing a hot stove drop into
the air in different places bits of light
cotton, or dry thistle blossoms, and
you will see how the air is moving to
each point.

A Natural Curiosity.
The Abingdon Virginian of yester-
day has the following account of a
"natural curiosity," the parents of
which reside at Marion, Virginia.—
The Virginian says:
"We saw at Glade Spring depot, a
few days ago, what might be termed a
natural curiosity—a girl, four years
old, having a monstache and whiskers,
the hair upon the forehead extending
to the eye-brows, and a very heavy
head of hair extending black extend-
ing below the shoulders. The child is
quite sprightly, with fully developed
limbs and well formed body. The arms,
shoulders and back, if not the whole
body, is covered with soft downy hair."
Twenty colored clerks are employed
in the departments at Washington.

AN Eloquent Passage.
The finest thing Gen. D. Fremont
ever wrote is this inimitable passage:
"It cannot be that this earth is man's
only abiding place. It cannot be that
our life is a bubble that bursts upon the
ocean of eternity to float a moment upon
its waves and sink to nothingness. Alas!
why is it that the high and glorious aspira-
tions which leap like angels from the
temple of our hearts are forever wan-
dering unsatisfied? Why is it that the
rainbow and cloud come over us
with a beauty that is not of earth and
is not of heaven?"

A Beautiful Figure.
Life is a fountain fed by a thousand
streams that perish if one be dried.—
It is a silver cord twisted with a thou-
sand strings, that part asunder if one
be broken. Thoughtless mortals are
surrounded by innumerable dangers,
which make it much more strange that
they escape so long, than that almost
all perish suddenly at last. We are
encompassed by accidents every day
to crush the feeble tenements we in-
habit. The seeds of disease are plant-
ed in our constitutions by nature. The
earth and atmosphere whence we draw
the breath of life are impregnated with
death; health is made to operate its
own destruction. The food that nour-
ishes is palpably confirmed by the daily
evidence before our eyes, how little do
we lay it at heart. We see our friends
and neighbors die: but how seldom
do we see it occur to our thoughts that
our knell may give the next warning
to the world!

Old Newspapers.
Many people take newspapers, but
few preserve them; the most interest-
ing reading imaginable, is a file of old
newspapers. It brings up the very
age with all its genius, and its spirit,
more than the most laborious descrip-
tion of the historian. Who can take
a paper dated a half century ago,
without the sad thought that almost
every name there printed is now out
upon a tomb-stone at the head of an
epitaph? The doctor (quack or regu-
lar) that advertised his medicines,
and his cures, has followed the
sable train of his patients—the
merchant his ships and the actor,
who could make others laugh or weep,
can now only furnish a scull for his
successor in Hamlet. It is easy to
preserve newspapers; and they will
repay the trouble for, like wine, their
value increases with their age.

Escape from the Penitentiary.
We learn that nine convicts, all of
whom were white, escaped from the
Penitentiary on Tuesday night. They
sawed their way out of their cell and
scaled the stockade by placing a plank
against it. We presume that a full
description, and suitable rewards, will
be offered for their arrest and return.
Among them is Owens, of Gaston
county, convicted of murder. Two
other prisoners remained, it is said,
and refused to leave, although they
had an opportunity for doing so.—
Standard.

Spasmodic Piety.
A quaint writer compares a certain
class of professors of religion to "sheet
iron stoves heated by shavings." When
there is a little reviving in the church
they all at once come up and become
exceedingly warm and zealous. They
are ready to chide the pastor and al-
fery for their coldness and want of fac-
tivity. But, alas! the shavings are
soon burned out and then the heat
soon goes down as it went up. They
never seen in the prayer room, or more
spiritual meetings of the church again,
until there is another excitement. If
such people had not souls of their own
to be saved, they would be worth
taking into the church. They encour-
age it, though they themselves receive
benefit from a connection with it.

It is related in Harrisburg, Pa., that
Governor Maj. Gen. John W. Geary,
was recently invited to address the
children in a public school, and is al-
luding to Washington's birthday, put
the following question: "Now, boys,
why should we celebrate Washington's
birthday any more than mine?" In
the midst of profound silence a little
fellow at the foot of the class-room
replied: "Because he never told lie."

Why the Place Went Down.
I was riding past a large farm a few
days since in a public conveyance, when
a man remarked, as he looked out,
"This place seems to take to red sorrel
the best of anything. I should re-
rather have it in red clover."
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One could readily believe that, when
he took a survey of the broad fields,
which should have been covered with
waving green, but which instead were
covered with red sorrel. There sat
the lazy young men looking out on
the passers-by, if they had no other
business in life. The old farmer smok-
ed his pipe and saw his valuable prop-
erty going to wreck and ruin, with the
coldest indifference. The women of such
a household were well deserving of pi-
nch.

In such a "sleepy" neighborhood, it is
not the most energetic would feel a lethargy
creep over the spirits, effectually
checking all advancement.
Would you like to know the secret
of such thriftlessness? It was a whis-
key barrel in the cellar.
Clover as a Fertilizer.
Southern farmers have not yet fully
realized the necessity of increasing the
fertility of the soil, but the time is
rapidly approaching when they are to
be brought face to face with the
question: How can we bring our land
up? In advance of this coming ques-
tion we propose to answer it, at least
partially, in this article.
We start with the proposition that
soils consist of mineral and vegetable
constituents, and that when either of
them is wanting, or become exhausted,
they become barren.
Secondly, our crops of corn, wheat,
rye, oats, &c., take up the vegeta-
ble elements very rapidly, and the
mineral very sparingly; hence the
soil grows bare of vegetable humus,
under our present system of taking
much, and returning little or nothing.
Thirdly, the atmosphere is a large
feeder of vegetable life, and if crops
of this latter class were continu-
ously raised and all returned to the
soil, it would rapidly increase its fer-
tility, as it would not only get back
what it gave, but all the air gave be-
side.
Fourthly, clover is the most voraci-
ous air feeder we have, and when
plowed under, returns to the soil a
large amount of gaseous wealth in the
most available shape for the use of
future crops.
Indeed, clover contains but the very
smallest proportion of minerals—
even the straw is devoid of the silici-
ous glazing which other grasses have.
It is a well-established fact, that if
cut early, the first crop of clover may
be taken off for hay, and the plowing
under of the second crop will greatly
enrich the soil.
Now these are all arguments in fa-
vor of clover; it is tap rooted, and by
penetrating it deeply, loosens and
mellows the soil to a wonderful extent,
besides the roots themselves are good
fertilizers.

A Plucky Woman.
A St. Paul paper says: "A lone woman
passed through the city yesterday
with an ox-team conveyance, on her
way to a homestead, seventeen miles
above Alexandria, Douglas County, she
some 200 miles from this city. She
had previously gone up and pre-empted
a farm under the Homestead law,
and built a house, and went back to
near Red Wing for her aged mother.
She found her mother sick, and after
waiting several weeks for her recovery,
it being necessary for her to return
to look to her homestead, she started
alone, with her household goods on a
sled, hauled by an ox-team, a cow be-
ing tied alongside. The woman, who
is a Swede, did not appear to be at all
appalled by the prospect of her many
days' journey to her lonely home."

A Prompt Witness.
Perhaps one of the most enjoyable
things in a modern court of justice,
where not unfrequently innocent wit-
nesses, who are losing patience, time
and money, in their compulsory com-
panionship of the witness stand, (which is
a pity,) are "bullyragged" and tor-
mented—the torturing in return of
some impudent, unfeeling advocate.—
A good case in point, is this:
In a court not more than about five
thousand miles away from the city of
Geithum, a legal gentleman had gone
to a witness stand, and threatened,
and bullied witnesses to his heart's con-
tent, when it chanced that a very sta-
pled fellow, an honest, was called upon
the stand. He was, in fact, simply
personified. The counsel, it should be
remembered, had made a great fuss about
the previous witnesses speaking so low
that he could not hear them.
"Now, sir," said the learned coun-
sel, "I hope we shall have no difficul-
ty in making you speak up."
He himself spoke suddenly loud,
"I hope not sir!" shouted out the
witness in such bellowing tones that
they fairly shook the building.
"How dare you speak in that way,
sir!" demanded the counsel.
"Can't speak no louder!" he shout-
ed louder than speaking, as if to atone
for his fault in speaking too low.
"Have you been drinking this morn-
ing?" asked the lawyer, who had now
entirely lost the command of his tem-
per, but the roars of laughter which
burst from a crowd of audience. "Yes,
sir," said the witness, frankly.
"And what have you been drinking,
sir? Look at the jury—I don't look at
you, sir, in that way."
"Coffee, sir."
"Did you have anything in your cof-
fee, sir?"
"Yes, sir."
"I thought so," said the counsel, with
a glance at the jury. "Well, sir, con-
tinue the learned counsel, "you say
you had 'something' in your coffee—
without the usual amount."
There was another burst of fervid
laughter throughout the court room.
"This man is no fool, your Honor,"
addressing the Court, "but he is some-
thing worse. Now, witness, you must
come to the point. Had you anything
else in your coffee besides sugar?"
"Yes—you had? (Well, we are like-
ly to get at the truth, after all his turn-
ing and twisting to the contrary not-
withstanding.) Well, sir, what else
was it you had in your coffee?"
"A spunc, sir!" shouted the witness.
"Do I make you hear me, Squire?—a
spunc!"
That was the last witness, and the
last of him on the stand. Here the
trial was adjourned until the next day.

What Makes the Wind Blow?
If the question were, "Who makes
the wind blow?" all our young friends
would have a ready answer; they know
that God controls all the forces of na-
ture. He uses means. The sun is
His great wind maker. To understand
its action, think of the air as a
great ocean like water, but much lighter,
entirely surrounding the globe.—
The sun shines upon the earth, heating
and through it on the earth, heating
the earth's surface. But the sun's rays
shine more directly down on some parts
than on others, and therefore, heat
them more. Thus, it is always hotter
in the region of the equator than at
the poles. Now heat expands a fluid,
the air is expanded by heat, it rises, and
the cooler heavier surrounding air
rushes in to fill its place, and thus wind
is produced. The following simple ex-
periment will show just how this works.
Fill a large tin pan with water, in
which scatter some fine bread crumbs.
Place a burning lamp under the middle
of the pan, and the crumbs will soon
begin to rise, carried up by the heat-
ed column of water, and then making
a curve toward the sides will sink down-
ward, and pass in a horizontal direc-
tion along the earth's surface. In a
room containing a hot stove drop into
the air in different places bits of light
cotton, or dry thistle blossoms, and
you will see how the air is moving to
each point.

A Natural Curiosity.
The Abingdon Virginian of yester-
day has the following account of a
"natural curiosity," the parents of
which reside at Marion, Virginia.—
The Virginian says:
"We saw at Glade Spring depot, a
few days ago, what might be termed a
natural curiosity—a girl, four years
old, having a monstache and whiskers,
the hair upon the forehead extending
to the eye-brows, and a very heavy
head of hair extending black extend-
ing below the shoulders. The child is
quite sprightly, with fully developed
limbs and well formed body. The arms,
shoulders and back, if not the whole
body, is covered with soft downy hair."