Leaksville Herald.

AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL--DEVOTED TO INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

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THE HERALD,
PUBLISHED WEEKLY,
BY RO. H. WARD,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Terms of the Paper.

The HERALD will be published every Saturday, and sent to single subscribers for the sum of Two Dollars a year, in advance. To clubs of [illegible] will be sent for $8.00; to clubs of ten [illegible], and to clubs of twenty for $30 a year, the money in all cases, to accompany the order for the paper.

Rates of Advertising.

Advertisements will be inserted at the rates of [illegible] cents per square, for the first insertion, and 40 cents for each continuance. The number of insertions must be marked upon the manuscript, or the advertisement will be continued until it is ordered out, and charged for accordingly.

TERMS FOR REGULAR ADVERTISING.

	3 mo.	6 mo.	12 mo.
For the use of 1 square	$4.00	$6.00	$10.00
" " " 2 do.,	7.00	10.00	15.00
" " " 3 do.,	10.00	11.00	20.00
" " " [illegible]	[illegible]	13.00	25.00

Twelve lines (or less) make one square, all over twelve make two squares, all over twenty four make three squares, and so on.

Persons advertising will do us a favor by handing in their advertisements as early in the week as possible.

Obituary notices will be charged, for all matter over twelve lines, at the usual rates of advertising.

*.*The above terms will be strictly adhered to.

HERALD JOB OFFICE.

WE are prepared to print Circulars, Cards, Bill Heads, Posters, Handbills, Labels, &c.

Blanks for Lawyers, Clerks of Courts, Sheriffs, [illegible]

Professional Cards.

R. H. WARD,
Attorney at Law.
Leaksville, N. C.

C. GLENN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
A[illegible]
Leaksville, N. C., September 8, 1860. [illegible]

DR. ANTHONY B. JOHNS, JR.,
O[illegible]

DR. JOHN W. MAY,
Located near Leaksville,
ROCKINGHAM COUNTY, N. C.
OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Rockingham and adjacent [illegible]
He gives particular attention to the treatment of [illegible] Diseases, such as [illegible] of the womb.
He is also prepared to perform all the [illegible] Surgical operations usually performed in the [illegible], and will pay especial attention to the treatment of fistula, piles, [illegible], tumors, old ulcers, &c.
August [illegible] 1-ts.

[illegible] CLASSICAL AND MILITARY ACADEMY.
[illegible]
THE first session of this Institution commenced [illegible] A. J. STEDMAN, [illegible] Principal and Proprietor.

FALL TRADE CIRCULAR.

BOWE, GREGG & SWANSON,
Wholesale and Retail Grocers and Commission Merchants.
DANVILLE, VA.

GRATEFULLY appreciating the generous [illegible] patronage bestowed upon us by which our [illegible] House, in the town of Danville, have been sustained and [illegible] to merit a continuance of their patronage and good will.

Our Stock

will at all times embrace an attractive assortment of Groceries, Bacon, Lard, Butter, Mackerel, Herrings, Flour, Corn, Meal, Potatoes, Peas, Beans, Hay, Oats, Buckwheat Flour, Salt, Dry Goods, Plows, Straw Cutters, Corn Shellers, Iron, Steel, Nails, [illegible], Glass, Cotton Seed and Train Oil, [illegible] Tobacco Bags, [illegible] and [illegible] plaster; with many other articles suited to the wants of the market, [illegible] and will be offered to [illegible] six month's time to approved credit.

Persons visiting Danville in search of good stock will save time and money by giving us a call, as it is our determination that none but our craft shall take the "wind out of our sails." [illegible]

☞ PERUVIAN GUANO.—Recent arrangements with a Northern House, will enable us to fill all orders for Rhodes' Manipulated and Peruvian Guano on application.

Au. 1869

The New England Giant.
A Yankee Fairy Tale.
BY OLIVER OPTIC.

ONCE upon a time there lived in Bogustown, which, all my readers must be aware, is situated in the eastern part of Massachusetts, though it is not customary to be very particular about geographical matters in a fairy tale—once upon a time there lived in Bogustown a man whose name was Natty Gobus.

Natty was a very nice man, and loved everybody and everything, particularly a villainous compound which Dabster, the grocer, used to retail at three cents a glass. Natty used to like this vile stuff, strange as it may seem, and used to spend nearly all the money he earned in buying it; and, of course, if he spent nearly all of it in this manner, he had not much to spend in any other manner.

Now Natty had a very nice wife, and two very nice little children. They were sweet babies, and the father loved the dear little things almost as well as he loved Dabster's compound. Mrs. Natty Gobus was very unhappy, or, to speak out in the language of the times, she was miserable. She had a queer notion that her husband and the father of her dear nice little children ought to spend some of his money for food and clothing for her children, but then she must have been a very strange woman to think so! She was even so presumptuous as to tell Natty he ought to mind his business, and not idle away his time at the grocery; but Natty didn't seem to think so, and neglected his business just as though she had not said a word.

Not only was Mrs. Gobus miserable, but Natty Gobus was miserable himself. He owned a little house, a little barn; [illegible] shop, in which he carried on the business of a shoemaker, when he was not at the grocery, and that was not much of the time. Any one would have supposed that Natty ought to be very happy, with all these things; but he was not.

He was coming home from the grocery one day, and sat down on a stump by the roadside to think how miserable he was.

"Why ain't I rich, like some fellers?" soliloquized Natty. "I hain't got nothin' but my house and my barn and my three acres of land, and my wife and my children, and my trade. I'm a poor miserable feller!

"I wonder if Cap'n Kidd never came to these parts with [illegible] his money? Who knows but what he did? Perhaps he burried his gold in my three-acre lot. What's the reason I can't go to work and dig it up, and be a rich man as well as anybody else? I shouldn't wonder if Cap'n Kidd did bury it on my place. I wish some of them Spirizlepops, them what-ye-call-ems—fairies would drop down here and tell me where the money is hid."

On the instant Natty saw poised on a stump a graceful little figure, pirouetting now and then, looking as sweet as a pound of honey, and as pretty as a new silk dress.

"My stars!" exclaimed Natty.

The little lady turned a couple of back summersets, and whirled round two or three times like a top in a snow-storm.

"Good morn', marm," continued Natty. "How do you do this morning?"

"Comfortable, I thank you," replied the little fairy, jumping up as high as a tall hemlock, and coming down on the tips of her toes.

"Fine morning," said Natty.

"Beautiful. You wished for me, and I have come."

"So you have. And will you tell me where the gold is hid?"

"Certainly I will."

"I am a very miserable feller, and hain't got nothin'."

"Poor fellow! I see you are in the power of the giant."

"Who is the giant, marm?"

"He is a very big fellow that goes about New England doing all the mischief he can. I have long noticed that you were subject to his power."

"Me! Gracious! You don't say so!"

"By-and-bye he will destroy you."

"My stars! Then it was lucky you came. But I don't know as I ever saw the giant."

"He hangs around Dabster's grocery. He gets you in his power more or less every day, and thus contrives to make you very miserable."

"Don't say so!"

"I am the fairy sent to protect you, and if you will only do as I bid you, the monster will soon lose his power over you."

"Then I will do all you tell me, and I am very much obleeged to you for letting me know."

"You must keep away from the grocery, where the giant lives."

"I'll do it."

"You must not go near it on any account."

"I won't."

"Then you will be safe."

"But who are you?"

"My name is Toty."

"And will you tell me about the gold, where it is hid?"

"I will; but I can not yet. The knowledge will come to you in a kind of mysterious [illegible] work in your shop and on your land.—You must keep busy all the time.—Never lose a moment [illegible]. Take good care of your wife and the babies."

"But where shall I find the money?" asked Natty, who was not so [illegible] pleased with [illegible].

"Oh, you keep busy all the time, and you will be sure to find it," replied Toty.

"Shall I?"

"You may depend upon it. The money was not concealed by Captain Kidd, but that will make no difference. Keep busy in the shop or the land; and you will find it; but you must keep away from Dabster's. If you go there you will never find the money. Now, be careful, and do as I tell you."

"I will."

"I will call again in a year."

And Toty whisked out of sight like a streak of chalk.

"Consarn that monster!" mused Natty, "I know some strange critter had hold of me, and was gnawin' away at my vitals. But, Toty, you and I will fool him." Every day after that he was in the shop, and busy all the day long; he had no time to grumble. [illegible] soon found he was a happy man, and Mrs. Natty Gobus found that she was a happy woman, and the babies found that they were happy babies.

Natty didn't go near the grocery, so the wretched monster couldn't come near him. All the neighbors talked about the wonderful change that had come over Natty. He had all the work he could do, and his garden bore a plentiful harvest. As Natty did not go to the grocery now, he found at the end of the year, that he had saved two hundred dollars, besides feeding and clothing his family very handsomely.

Natty sat on his bench counting over his money. He was as happy as a clam at high water, and suddenly the little fairy whisked into the room, and sat down on a stool in front of him.—Then Natty thought of the hidden treasure, which had almost escaped his memory.

"I am very much obleeged to you for all you have done for me. We have fooled the giant. The critter hasn't been near me since," said Natty.

"I told you he wouldn't," said Toty.

"So you did, and I have been as happy as a lord ever since you paid me that visit. I feel like a new man."

"I am glad of it," answered Toty, with a sweet smile.

"But I haven't found that money."

"Yes you have. What is that you have in your hand?"

"I earned that."

"That is the money I meant, and I knew you would find it."—

Natty laughed, and was perfectly satisfied with the explanation.

"You don't think the giant will touch me again, do you?"

"Certainly not—if you keep away from him."

"I hope not; 'cause everything is going right with me; babies [illegible], wife happy, babies happy [illegible]. I declare, I can't tell how [illegible]."

"If you like, you can keep him off."

"But you didn't tell me who the giant is."

"His name is Rum; he is the New England giant."

"And you can whip him a fair fight?"

"Yes; my name is Total Abstinence, but they call me Toty, for short."

The fairy vanished, but she kept near Gobus after that, and he became quite a rich and respectable man.—*[illegible]*

An Arkansas editor got married recently and has become very enthusiastic. Hear him:

There is not in this wide world a happier life,
Than to set by the stovepipe and tickle your wife,
Taste the sweets of her lips in a moment of glee,
And twist the cat's tail as she jumps on your knee.

The Inca's Daughter.
A PERUVIAN LEGEND.

[illegible] ed at the beginning of the sixteenth century, and who was remarkable for his love of the arts, especially those connected with the improvement of his capital, proclaimed that whosoever would find means of conveying water with facility to his palace and to Cuzco, should receive in marriage his youngest daughter, then a beautiful girl in the first bloom of womanhood. This offer was no sooner made than a young man appeared, called Hassan, who declared himself capable of performing the great work. He was immediately furnished with as many men, and all the materials, which he thought proper to demand, and the work was commenced.

Whilst [illegible] was in [illegible] which [illegible] for the [illegible] he had un[illegible] to overthrow all [illegible] ever being completed. Among the [illegible] attend[illegible] upon the workmen for the preparation of their food, and the care of the camp in which they lived, there appeared a girl of great beauty, who while attending upon her father, was observed by the youthful engineer, who became violently enamored. But his attentions were disregarded and turned from the object upon which his mind had been [illegible]. He saw that the accomplishment of the work he had undertaken would result in his marriage with the daughter of the Inca, and this, though accompanied by all the honors the sovereign could bestow, would deprive him of that which he valued more than life, and tie him to a bride whom he had never seen, and had now ceased to desire to know.

Owing to this state of Hassan's mind neglect, languor and disorder reigned [illegible] of the workmen which at first seemed to every one to arise from a conviction on the part of the engineer that the accomplishment of the work was beyond his powers.—Some time passed without any change, during which Hassan had frequent opportunities of meeting the young attendant to whom he had [illegible]. [illegible], however, was [illegible] by Hassan's [illegible] in such a manner as to induce the young girl to retire, and she returned no more to the [illegible] the engineer, who was unable to obtain any further information concerning her.

The [illegible] to the [illegible] [illegible] who had [illegible] of the engineer's [illegible] by putting to death the subject who had [illegible] the [illegible]. The [illegible] however [illegible] who, [illegible] by the nobles. Hassan [illegible] subjects, in [illegible] whether he had anything to say before his execution [illegible] the crime he had [illegible] by treating his sovereign with contempt.

To this the young man replied, that he had only to thank his sovereign for all the favors he had received, and more especially for that he was about to receive, which would place him beyond the reach of such suffering as he had endured since he had become acquainted with the innocent cause of his misfortune.

At the moment that the Inca was about to commit him to the [illegible] the [illegible] the girl we have mentioned [illegible] among [illegible] she had been in the [illegible] then, [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] until the [illegible] There was not a [illegible] wholly [illegible] But, [illegible] restored [illegible] of the girl, [illegible] to the youth, and, laying her right hand upon his shoulder, [illegible] on [illegible] might be well seen by the Inca, said:

"Young man of the hills where the Inca [illegible] subject to Hassan! hast thou chosen the child of the valley in preference to the daughter of thy sovereign?"

To which the youth, after steadfastly regarding the Inca, replied:

"The will of the Great Source of [illegible] Inca is just."

Then turning to the girl, he added:

"I go now with joy to dwell where I shall await thy coming, to present thee [illegible]."

"But wherefore couldst thou not," then said the girl, "accomplish the work which thou hast undertaken?"

"It had been done," said the youth "had the labor been accompanied with the hope of possessing thee."

At this reply the young girl, suddenly throwing off her upper garments, which had hidden those which would have betrayed her true character, and taking the entranced youth by the hand, advanced up to the foot of the throne of the Inca exclaimed:

"Great father of the children of the sun, I whom thou lovest as thyself, demand the remission of the sentence [illegible] the youth, now bowed down [illegible] until it be known whether the great work he has undertaken can be accomplished or not."

Inca Hassan, whose affection for his daughter was beyond all other feelings, electrified by the occurrence, signified his assent to the proposal. A few months after the great aqueduct was completed, and the engineer and the princess became man and wife.

FEEDING HOGS.—We consult our convenience rather than our interest in postponing the fattening of hogs to too late a day. Moderate feeding in a lot should begin now, and full and regular feeding in the pens should not be deferred beyond the middle of the month. There is great economy of food during the moderate fall weather. Fatten them in pens so sheltered that they may be entirely comfortable in cold or rainy weather. They fatten better in pens entirely off the ground, and with not [illegible]. These should be raised so much above the ground as to have a supply of litter or dry marsh mud under them, sufficient to absorb all the droppings.

We acknowledge, however our preference for a clean, well turfed grass lot, with running water if possible, for confining hogs in to make the nicest [illegible].

NATIVE CATTLE.—We have a breed of cattle in the Northern States which pass under the appellation "native cattle," but there appears to be a stock in Texas better entitled to the name. A Texas [illegible] says:

"We are informed by these most familiar with the facts, that these cattle were of uniform color; as much so as buffaloes—a black brown, approaching black; short glossy hair, beautifully turned horns, large in size, with broad [illegible], well rounded quarters, and generally exhibiting excellent [illegible] for beef and draft. The half-breeds [illegible] this description, and is not only a valuable work ox, but when fat, would rank as a first class beef.—One object in alluding to the subject, is to invite inquiry as to whether, if not too late, our common stock of cattle may not be improved by preserving this wild breed, and crossing it. It is probable there are some still in this country in a domestic state. Another point of considerable interest, and one that we have on various occasions heard discussed without any satisfactory result, is whence came this distinctive family of cattle, all of the same color and general exterior, which make them entirely different from the domestic stock of the United States, Mexico, and the Creoles of Louisiana, all of which are new to [illegible]."

Letter from Dr. Deems.

Dr. C. F. Deems, now in Europe, has [illegible] a letter from London, of which the following is an extract:

"My Sabbaths in London seem specially [illegible] to me. To-day, for instance, I have heard Dr. Wordsworth in Westminster Abbey. The [illegible] solemn impressions, for I did not hear [illegible] the building and [illegible] preaching. In the afternoon I was in the next [illegible] St. George's, Hanover Square, in which [illegible] are married [illegible] short [illegible] which [illegible] I can understand [illegible] England [illegible] the English pulpit. But there are [illegible] of power and holiness, such as the Bishop of London and [illegible] McNeile of Liverpool, and the English Church seems to me much more spiritual and earnest than Wesleyanism. But I had three profitable sessions in London to-day. About 1 o'clock I was alone in John Newton's pulpit, from which that plucked brand used to preach to thousands. There in tears and humility I repeated, on my knees, parts of his most precious hymn, 'I saw one hanging on a tree.' [illegible] I went to City Road Chapel, and as it was the interval of service no one was in the grave-yard. There I kneeled upon the grass, and by the side of Richard Watson's remains, gave myself afresh to the Lord. Very near me were lying the ashes of Wesley and Dr. Adam Clarke. Then I passed across the street and stood by the grave of Isaac Watts, the sweet singer of Israel, and then by the worn grave stone of Bunyan, the wondrous dreamer, behind whose tomb sleeps Susanna Wesley, mother of John and Charles. Those hours, I hope, have made me a better man.

Four-Horned Rams.

The annexed letter from Major Donaldson announces the despatch from New Mexico of a very interesting and perhaps valuable present for the Maryland Agricultural Society. The rams, when received, will be placed on the farm of the Agricultural College.

Assistant Quarter-master's Office, SANTA FE, N. M., July 28, 1860.

Editors Baltimore American:

Gentlemen—I sent yesterday, by Mr C. Parker's train to Kansas City, from whence they will be forwarded to Baltimore to the President of the Agricultural Society of Maryland, two four-horned rams, which were captured from the Navajoe Indians in the fall of 1858, and which are presented to the Society by officers of Maryland who served with the troops commanded by Col. D. S. Miles, U. S. Army.

I think these rams are descendants of a Spanish breed introduced into the country by the first settlers; though if this is the case it is strange that the variety is not to be found amongst the [illegible] six and even seven horns, like the beast in Revelations, are not uncommon amongst the immense herds belonging to the Navajoe Indians; and the idea has occurred to me that possibly these many-horned creatures might be a cross between the common sheep and the big horns of the Rocky Mountains, amongst whom they roam. Why not? *Quien Sabe?* The Navajoe country is in the very heart of the Rocky Mountains.

Respectfully yours,
J. L. DONALDSON,
Major U. S. Army.

The Spanish papers relate an alarming scene at a recent bull fight at Saragossa. After three bulls, which did not show much spirit had been disposed of by the toreador Cucharas, a popular performer, a fourth was let loose, and he displayed great violence. He tore into shreds the bandarillas which were presented to him by the picadores, and cleared at once leap over a palisade at a spot where a soldier was standing, and so injured the man that he died shortly after. A little later, the bull jumped over the barrier among the spectators.

Six thousand persons were assembled, and with cries and screams all rushed to the issue to escape, causing a scene of frightful confusion. The toreador, sword in hand, attempted to kill the animal; and several soldiers on duty as sentinels endeavored to do the same with their swords and bayonets—some of the spectators, too, fired pistols at it, and in so doing wounded several persons. At length the toreador got in front of the bull, and with a stab most skillfully applied laid him dead at his feet. The journals do not say that any persons were killed, or even injured, in the subsequent contest.

I TOLD YOU SO.—An old lady, who was in the habit of declaring after the occurrence of any unusual event, that she had predicted it, was one day very nicely "sold" by her worthy spouse, who, like many others we have heard of, had got tired of her eternal "I told you so." Rushing into the house, breathless with excitement, he dropped into his chair, elevated his hands and exclaimed "O, wife, wife!—What—what do you think? The old brindle cow has gone and eat up our grindstone." The old lady was ready, and hardly waiting to hear the last word, she broke out at the top of her lungs: "I told you so, you old fool. I told you so! You always would let it stand out-a-doors."

It is vain to stick your finger in the water and pulling it out, look for the hole, and equally vain to suppose that however large a place you may occupy, the world will miss you when you are dead.