

VIRGINIA FREE PRESS.

THE "OLD FAMILY JOURNAL"—DEVOTED TO AGRICULTURE, MANUFACTURES, TRADE, LITERATURE, GENERAL INTELLIGENCE, & C.

VOL. 2, NEW SERIES.

CHARLESTOWN, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1866.

NO. 16.

VIRGINIA FREE PRESS. TERMS.

The Free Press is published weekly at Two Dollars and Fifty Cents per annum in advance.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents for six months.

The terms of advertising are, for a square, (ten lines) or less, One Dollar and Fifty Cents for three insertions—larger ones in the same proportion. Each advertisement Thirty-six Cents.

No advertisement to be considered by the month or year unless specified on the Manuscript or previously agreed upon between the parties.

An advertisement not marked on the copy for a specified number of insertions will be continued until ordered out, and payment extracted accordingly.

REGULAR ADVERTISEMENTS.—To avoid any misunderstanding on the part of the Annual Advertiser, it is proper to state distinctly that their privilege only extends to their immediate business.—Real Estate, Legal and all other advertisements sent to them to be an additional charge, and no variation.

Obituary Notices of more than five lines will be charged for.

JOB WORK.—Posters, Sale Bills, Circulars, Cards, &c., executed promptly, neatly, and at fair prices.

A. M. KITZMILLER, Attorney at Law.

RESUMES the practice of his Profession, in the Counties of Loudoun and Frederick, and having his residence and Law Office, in Harpers-Ferry, Jefferson County, West Virginia, will occupy himself, for moderate fees, in—

Conveyancing, Agencies, and Accounting.

He respectfully solicits a share of the patronage of the Public, pledging diligence and promptness in the discharge of any duty connected with the Profession.

Harpers-Ferry, Nov. 22, 1866.—2m.

Charles Davies, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

WILL attend to business in all the Courts of this State.

Nov. 22, 1866.

WM. H. TRAVERS, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

WILL practice in the Courts of this County and the adjoining Counties.

Office next door to the residence of Maj. W. J. Hawks, and nearly opposite the "Carter House."

Nov. 23, 1866.

W. W. ANDREWS, JOHN A. TELLOTT, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW.

WILL practice in the Courts of this and the adjacent counties.

Office of J. J. Yellott in Shepherdstown.

October 12—4f.

M. T. Ingles, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

WILL practice in the Courts of the United States, and of the States of Virginia and West Virginia.

Feb. 15, 1866.—1y.

MURPHY & WILLIAMS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

WILL practice in the Courts of this County and the adjoining Counties.

Office next door to the residence of Maj. W. J. Hawks, and nearly opposite the "Carter House."

Nov. 23, 1866.

WILSON & LIPSCOMB, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

WILL practice in the Courts of this County and the adjoining Counties.

Office next door to the residence of Maj. W. J. Hawks, and nearly opposite the "Carter House."

Nov. 23, 1866.

Dr. C. T. Richardson, FRESH MEATS.

WILL practice in the Courts of this County and the adjoining Counties.

Office next door to the residence of Maj. W. J. Hawks, and nearly opposite the "Carter House."

Nov. 23, 1866.

S. I. RODBERG, Watch-Maker & Jeweller.

WILL practice in the Courts of this County and the adjoining Counties.

Office next door to the residence of Maj. W. J. Hawks, and nearly opposite the "Carter House."

Nov. 23, 1866.

JOHN D. HAMMOND, SADDLE, HARNESS, TRUNK AND COLLAR MANUFACTURER.

WILL practice in the Courts of this County and the adjoining Counties.

Office next door to the residence of Maj. W. J. Hawks, and nearly opposite the "Carter House."

Nov. 23, 1866.

ALEX. KERR & BRO., IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN SALT.

WILL practice in the Courts of this County and the adjoining Counties.

Office next door to the residence of Maj. W. J. Hawks, and nearly opposite the "Carter House."

Nov. 23, 1866.

REMOVED TO ROOM OPPOSITE "CARTER HOUSE."

WILL practice in the Courts of this County and the adjoining Counties.

Office next door to the residence of Maj. W. J. Hawks, and nearly opposite the "Carter House."

Nov. 23, 1866.

HENRY D. MIDDLEKAUFF, Shop opposite "Carter House."

WILL practice in the Courts of this County and the adjoining Counties.

Office next door to the residence of Maj. W. J. Hawks, and nearly opposite the "Carter House."

Nov. 23, 1866.

N. FRANK NEER, Wholesale Dealers in Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, and Straw Goods.

WILL practice in the Courts of this County and the adjoining Counties.

Office next door to the residence of Maj. W. J. Hawks, and nearly opposite the "Carter House."

Nov. 23, 1866.

OH! YES! Having taken out Auctioneer's License, I will attend to selling Real and Personal Property in any part of the County, on reasonable terms, in my absence call on John Koonce. Please give me a call. Satisfaction guaranteed.

WILL practice in the Courts of this County and the adjoining Counties.

Office next door to the residence of Maj. W. J. Hawks, and nearly opposite the "Carter House."

Nov. 23, 1866.

AM daily receiving fresh supplies of Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry. Call and see them.

WILL practice in the Courts of this County and the adjoining Counties.

Office next door to the residence of Maj. W. J. Hawks, and nearly opposite the "Carter House."

Nov. 23, 1866.

JEFFERSON Young Ladies' Institute.

THE next Session of our School for Young Ladies will commence on Wednesday, September 12, 1866.

Being provided with competent Assistants, every advantage for a thorough course in English, Music, and the Languages will be afforded. The course of study embraces Latin.

Particular attention will be paid to Music, and Pupils will be required to play at the Musical Soirees, which will be given once in two months, when the friends of the Pupils can have an opportunity to judge of their progress.

Address: MRS. A. M. FORREST, Charlestown, Jefferson Co., Va., July 5, 1866.

METROPOLITAN INSURANCE COMPANY.

108 & 110 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Cash Capital, \$1,000,000.

Assets Over, \$1,000,000.

INSURANCES AGAINST LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE ON TOWN AND COUNTRY PROPERTY.

JAS. LORIMER GRAHAM, President.

R. M. CHAMBERLAIN, Vice President.

JAS. LORIMER GRAHAM, Jr., 2nd V. P.

H. H. PORTER, Secretary.

WILL attend the Courts in Berkeley, Jefferson and Clarke counties, and will be in Charlestown, West Virginia, promptly attended to.

April 26, 1866.—1y.

Winchester & Potomac River Line.

Trains going West.

TIME TABLE.

Trains going West.

Leave Harpers-Ferry at 6 00 A. M. and 1 50 P. M.

Leave Shenandoah at 6 05 A. M. and 1 54 P. M.

Leave Keyes' Switch at 6 20 A. M. and 2 03 P. M.

Leave Halltown at 6 30 A. M. and 2 09 P. M.

Leave Charlestown at 6 50 A. M. and 2 21 P. M.

Leave Cameron at 7 10 A. M. and 2 33 P. M.

Leave Summit at 7 30 A. M. and 2 45 P. M.

Leave Wadesville at 7 55 A. M. and 3 00 P. M.

Leave Opogon Bridge at 8 00 A. M. and 3 05 P. M.

Arrive at Stephenson's at 8 20 A. M. and 3 15 P. M.

Arrive at Winchester at 8 45 A. M. and 3 30 P. M.

Trains going East.

Leave Winchester at 9 35 A. M. and 4 30 P. M.

Leave Stephenson's at 9 50 A. M. and 4 55 P. M.

Leave Opogon Bridge at 10 02 A. M. and 5 15 P. M.

Leave Wadesville at 10 05 A. M. and 5 20 P. M.

Leave Summit at 10 20 A. M. and 5 45 P. M.

Leave Cameron at 10 32 A. M. and 6 05 P. M.

Leave Charlestown at 10 44 A. M. and 6 25 P. M.

Leave Halltown at 10 56 A. M. and 6 46 P. M.

Leave Keyes' Switch at 11 02 and 6 55 P. M.

Leave Shenandoah at 11 11 P. M. and 7 10 P. M.

Arrive Harpers-Ferry at 11 15 A. M. and 7 15 P. M.

Harpers-Ferry, June 18, 1866.

The Ticket Office OF THE W. & P. R. R. COMPANY

HAS been opened in the room formerly occupied by the Military, in the house of Mr. Samuel C. Wright, opposite the old Station, CHARLESTOWN.

On all Freight, Grain, &c., received and forwarded, the Agent's Commissions must be prepaid. On all Goods, &c., received, Cash on delivery.

Through Tickets from Charlestown to Baltimore and Washington on reasonable terms.

J. D. STARRY, Agt. B. & O. R. R. Co., May 10, 1866.

Jefferson Machine Shop.

THE public is respectfully notified that the undersigned continue to conduct business at the old stand, "Miller's Row," Charlestown, Jefferson County.

MACHINE MAKING AND REPAIRING. CARRIAGE AND WAGON MAKING AND REPAIRING.

Also, BLACKSMITHING in all its branches.

We are prepared to manufacture or order Ploughs, Harrows, Wagons—in fact almost anything pertaining to Wood and Iron, in the speediest and best manner, and on reasonable terms.

Special attention bestowed upon the Manufacture and Repair of Farming Implements, Mill work and Axes.

WEIRICK & WELLES, August 24, 1865.

Highest cash prices paid for Old Iron.

WHEAT'S MAIL SERVICE

LEAVES Berryville, Daily (Sundays excepted) arriving in Charlestown in time to connect with the train for Harpers-Ferry, and all parts EAST and WEST.

Returning—Leave Charlestown after the arrival of the Cars, arriving in Berryville at 5 o'clock P. M.

Passengers by this line will be carried in any part of Clarke County, without trouble or inconvenience to themselves.

Jan. 4, 1866.—4f.

GRADY & CO., Commission and Forwarding Merchants, HALLTOWN, W. VIRGINIA.

KEEP for sale all kinds of DRY GOODS, Groceries, Liquors, Hardware, Queensware, &c. Will buy all kinds of GRAIN, or forward the same.

Wood, Butter, Eggs and Hides, received in Trade.

Having purchased the interest of Mr. John H. Strider in the Mercantile establishment at Halltown, I solicit the patronage of my friends and the public generally.

EDWARD GRADY.

The style of the firm will hereafter be Grady & Co. Sept. 20, 1866.

J. H. HAINES, MANUFACTURER AND DEALER in Tobacco, Snuffs and Cigars.

LSO, will keep constantly on hand a fine assortment of Cheating Tobacco, Pipes and Smokers.

Just received, and for sale, a fine lot of the genuine old Gravelly Brand, CHEWING TOBACCO. Also, a lot of the choicest brands of VIRGINIA SMOKING TOBACCO.

Persons dealing in our line will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Wholesale and Retail.

Next door to Anshutz & Bro., Charlestown, Va., Oct. 26, 1866.

\$2000 A YEAR made by any one with necessary tools. President's Cashiers, and Bankers of 3 Banks endorse the circular. Sent free with samples. Address the American Stencil Tool Works, Springfield, Vermont.

August 9, 1866.—3m.

TO LOVERS OF THE LEAF.

I HAVE just received a large supply of choice CHEWING TOBACCO, which I will sell at greatly reduced rates, varying from 20 to 60 cents per plug. Finest GRAVELLY for 60 cents.

August 2, 1866.

J. H. HAINES.

OH! YES!

HAVING taken out Auctioneer's License, I will attend to selling Real and Personal Property in any part of the County, on reasonable terms, in my absence call on John Koonce. Please give me a call. Satisfaction guaranteed.

J. D. POTTERFIELD, Harpers-Ferry, W. Va., October 4, '66.—3m.

I AM daily receiving fresh supplies of Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry. Call and see them.

For sale by L. DINKLE, opposite the Bank.

POETICAL.

THE COMING OF WINTER.

He comes! the Winter comes!
I hear his footsteps through the night!
I hear his vanguard on the heights
March thro' the pines with muffled drum!

His naked feet are on the road;
The grass blades wither in his path,
No leaf for children of earth he hath
No pity for the tender seed!

The bare oak shudder at his breath!
A moment by the streams he stays—
His melody is mute! A glaze
Creeps o'er its dimples, as of death!

From fettered stream and blackened moor
The city walls he silent nears,
The mansions of the rich he seeks,
He storms the cabins of the poor!

The curtained couch, the glowing hearth,
The frost rimmed greybeard's power defies!
He curses as he hurries by
And strikes the beggar dead to earth!

For every gleaming hall his slaves,
Their feet on velvet cushions take
Hearts unsmiling, crisp with ice and cold,
Watched by a hundred grim despair!

Here is your mission! Ye who feed
Your lavish fiefs! Not far
But at your doors your health are laid!
God's Poor—your creditors! Take heed!

The path is long to Pagan shores!
Their feet on velvet cushions take
The winter's deadly harvest fall
Around you! Deal your Master's stores!

MISCELLANY.

OUR MOTHER.

At the gateway of one of our beautiful rural cemeteries, a large funeral was just entering, as our attention was called to a very remarkable sight. The bier was resting on the shoulders of four tall, noble-looking men in the prime of life. One of these biers was a judge on the bench of the Supreme Court of the nation. A second was one of the most eminent and accomplished lawyers whom this or any other country can boast. A third was a very distinguished divine, whose pen is a great power. And the fourth was the president of the Senate of his State. And these remarkable men were brothers! They stood strong in life; but were bowed and silent and solemn, as if the bier was too heavy for their strength. Very slowly and carefully they trod; as if the sleeper should feel the motion. And who was on the bier, so carefully and tenderly borne? It was their own mother! Never did I see a grief more real, or respect more profound. It seemed to me that the mother's old heart must also throbb in the coffin. A nobler sight, or a more beautiful tribute of love, I never saw. They were all, doubtless, going back in memory to their early childhood, and to the loving care of this best of all earthly friends. They well knew they, the sons of a poor village pastor, could never have been trained and educated and fitted to occupy their stations without a very extraordinary mother. They well knew they owed more to her than to all other human agencies. No soldiers but their mothers had ever received the laurel wreath. No warriors but their mothers had their names on the tablets of fame. No statesmen but their mothers had their names on the tablets of fame. No scholars but their mothers had their names on the tablets of fame. No statesmen but their mothers had their names on the tablets of fame. No scholars but their mothers had their names on the tablets of fame.

THE VOICELESS.

We count the broken lives that rest
Where the sweet wailing singers slumber,
But O'er their silent sister's bosom
The wild flowers who will stoop to number?
A few may touch the magic string
And noisy fame be won to win them;
Aled for those that never sing
But die with all their music in them!

Nav. Guide not for the dead alone,
Whose song has told their heart's sad story,
Weep for the voiceless who have known
The cross without the crown of glory!
Not whose Lancian breezes sweep
O'er Sappho's memory-haunted pillow,
But where the glistening night dew weeps
O'er an aimless sorrow's church yard pillow.

O hearts that break and give no sign
Save whitening lip and fading tresses,
The death note on the girl's sweet lips
Slow-dropped from misery's crushing press,
If singing breath or aching chord
To every hidden pang were given,
What end would their lives be poured
As sad as Earth, as sweet as Heaven?

IMMORTALITY OF LOVE.

I never saw a man who did not believe in the immortality of love when following the body of a loved one to the grave. I have seen men under other circumstances that did not believe in it, but I never saw a man that, when he stood looking upon the form of one that he really loved stretched out for burial, did not revolt from saying, "It has all come to that; the hours of sweet companionship; the wondrous interlacings of tropical souls; the joys; the hopes; the trusts; the unutterable yearnings—there they all lie." No man can stand and look into a coffin upon the body of a fellow creature, and remember the flaming intelligence the blooming life, the whole range of divine faculties, which so lately animated that cold clay, and say, "These have all collapsed and gone." No person can witness the last sad ceremonies which are performed over the remains of a human being—the sealing of an unopenable lid; the following of the rambling procession to the place of burial; the letting down of dust into dust; the falling of the earth upon the hollow coffin, with those sounds that are worse than thunder; and the placing of the green sod over the grave—no person, unless he be a beast, can witness these things, and then turn away and say, "I have buried my wife; I have buried my child; I have buried my sister, my brother, my love."

God forbid that we should bury anything.—There is no earth that can touch my companion. There is no earth that can touch my child. I would fight my little breath and strength away before I would permit any clod to touch them. The jewel is not in the ground. The jewel has dropped out of the casket, and I have buried the casket—not the jewel. And you may reason, you may say what you please, you may carry the case before the supreme court of my understanding. All that is in me revolts at the decision and spurns it, and says: "You may bury my heart, but you cannot bury my love. We will not believe that there is life somewhere else; we will not believe that life is buried here; and the soul goes out and cries, like a child lost in the woods, to find itself in this strange world, saying, 'Where am I? and who shall guide me, that long and yearn to reach upward?'"

A Woman's Friendship.

It is a wondrous advantage to a man, in every pursuit or avocation, to secure an advice in a sensible woman. In woman there is at once a noble elevation of fact, and a plain soundness of judgement, which are rarely combined to an equal degree in man. A woman, if she be really your friend, will have a sensitive regard for your character, honor, and reputation. She will seldom counsel you to do a shabby thing, for a woman friend always desires to be proud of you. At the same time her constitutional timidity makes her more cautious than your male friend. She, therefore, seldom counsels you to do an imprudent thing. A man's best female friend is a wife of good sense and heart, one who loves the man to be without such a helpmate, a female friend, is a must still have, or his intellect will be without a garden, and there will be many an unneeded gap, even in its strongest fence. Better and safer, of course, are such friendships puts the idea of love out of the question. Middle life has rarely this advantage; youth and old age have. We may have female friendships with those much older, and those much younger, than ourselves. Female friendship is to a man the bulwark, sweetness, ornament of his existence.

Old Bones.

The oldest remnant of mortality extant is the skeleton of one of the earlier Pharaohs (enased in its original burial robes, and wonderfully perfect considering its age), which was deposited, about eighteen or twenty months ago, in the British Museum, and is justly considered the most valuable of all its archaeological treasures. The lid of the coffin which contained the royal mummy was inscribed with the name of its occupant, Pharaoh Mykerinus, who succeeded the heir of the builder of the Great Pyramid, twenty-two centuries before Christ. Only think of it! The monarch whose crumbling bones and leathery integuments are now exciting the curiosity and wonder of crowds of gazers in London reigned in Egypt before Abraham was born, and only about two centuries or so after Mizraim, the grandson of old Father Noah, and first of the pharaohs, had been gathered to his fathers! Why, the hide marks of the Deluge could scarcely have been obliterated, or the shepherd wood-knechters of the Ark have rotted on Mount Ararat, when this man of the early world lived, moved, and had his being! His flesh and blood were contemporary with the progenitors of the great patriarch, his bones and shrivelled skin are contemporary with the nineteenth century, and the date of the Crucifixion is only about midway between his era and ours. When he flourished, "remote antiquity" had but just begun.

USELESS LOVE.

Whenever unselfish love is the mainspring of men's actions; whenever happiness is placed not on what we can gain for ourselves, but on what we can impart to others; whenever we place our satisfaction in gratifying our fathers and mothers, our brothers and sisters, our wives and children, our neighbors and friends—we are sure to obtain all the happiness the world can bestow.

GENERAL ITEMS.

A Judicial Fall.

Judge Swayne, of the United States district court for the southern district of Ohio, is, as everybody who is acquainted with him well knows, a model of judicial dignity. He is a tall, well-made man, rather portly, carries himself erect, and is a model of politeness. The other day the judge, going east, got on the Central Ohio railroad passenger train at Columbus, and quietly seated himself near the rear end of the ladies' car. Some little time after the train got in motion the judge concluded to change seats, and for this purpose advanced along the aisle in the middle of the car toward the front end. Near the center of the car sat a prettily-dressed young lady, whose overgrown crinoline swung out of the seat into the aisle, rendering a partial blockade of the passage. The judge came along, and, failing to notice the obstruction, his foot soon became hopelessly entangled in the lady's ample hoops. With the momentum he had acquired, the swimming motion of the car, he failed to steady himself, and, with two or three spasmodic contortions, the judge fell face downward full length on the floor. Gathering himself up, the judge, without saying a word, walked forward and took a seat, while the young lady's countenance, in the rapid change of color, evinced anger, hate, and mortification at the ludicrous scene to which she had so unwittingly contributed so large a share, while the passengers roared with laughter.—Zanesville (O.) Courier.

An Old Deer Hunter.

An old gentleman from Nelson county, by the name of John Wills, in the nineteenth year of his age, is now on a deer hunt near Craigsville, Augusta county. Heretofore he has always gone on foot, sixty miles and back. This year, for the first time in his life, he entered a railroad car, and proceeded upwards of a hundred miles to the hunting grounds without an attendant. This old patriarch has reared thirteen children, eleven of whom are now living, and he has also upwards of one hundred grand children living, and many of the fourth and fifth generations. He works every day, and all the day, on the farm, and has been accustomed to do so from his early boyhood.—Richmond Enquirer.

DEATH OF MAN AND WIFE.—Sylvanus Harshorn, Esq., one of the oldest inhabitants of Norfolk, died suddenly on Monday of apoplexy. His aged consort, with whom a few months ago he celebrated his golden wedding, was overcome by the great calamity, and died during the day, a victim of a nervous shock.

Judge Durell, of the United States Court of Louisiana, is preparing a written opinion in reference to the duties and jurisdiction of the Commissioners of the Freedman's Bureau.—General Motley, it is said, will rigidly enforce all the provisions of the law.

The Roanoke (Va.) Times says that the engineer corps of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad have completed their survey of the contemplated route for the Valley Railroad. The route was found entirely feasible, and there will be no difficulty in establishing the terminus at Salem, as proposed by the charter.

A NIMROD.—There is now living in Pocahontas county a gentleman between sixty and seventy years of age, who, in his lifetime, killed twenty-one hundred deer, seventeen hundred of them with one gun. He has also killed many bears, panthers, and other wild animals.—Richmond Enquirer.

Two veterans in matrimonial service are Joseph Webber and his wife, of Belchertown, Mass., the one ninety-four and the other ninety-two years old, and who were married seventy years ago last April, or four years before the century began. They still enjoy a large degree of health, and are getting to feel quite well acquainted with each other.

The Comptroller of Georgia is puzzled to know how to collect the taxes from negroes. The refusal to pay, change their name and residences, and wander about the State to avoid the tax-gatherer. The law provides no remedy.

General John A. Logan, we hear from Washington, denies that he favors the impeachment of President Johnson. We supposed he would deny it. Gen. Logan has always been considered a man of practical common sense.—N. Y. Tribune.

General George H. Stuart, formerly of Baltimore, and late Major General in the Confederate service, and a graduate of West Point, has been pardoned upon the recommendation of General Grant, the Attorney General, and other prominent persons.

The theatre at Petersburg, Va. was destroyed by fire on Sunday week. It was simply a hall, and the loss estimated at from sixteen to eighteen thousand dollars, about one-half of which was covered by insurance.

The annual meeting of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company was held Monday week. The board of directors were re-elected. The election for President takes place in December.

The splendid bridge across the Susquehanna river at Havre-de-Grace was opened for travel on Monday last. It is a substantial structure of stone, thirty feet above low-water mark.

Ex-Governor Winston, of Alabama, has been elected to the position of United States Senator from that State for the long term, commencing next March.

The woolen factories at Cohoes, New York, will totally suspend operations at the close of the month. They are running now at a loss, and money it is said, will be made by a stoppage.

The postal service in the eleven Southern States, which before the war never paid expenses, has netted over \$200,000 profit during the past year.

Hon. Herschel V. Johnson has resigned the office of United States Senator, to which the Georgia Legislature elected him.

A codfish breakfast and an India rubber coat will keep a man dry all day.

FARMER'S REPOSITORY.

Maxims for Farmers.

An old Illinois farmer gives the following maxims for farmers to practice:

When you wake up do not roll over, but roll out. It will give you time to ditch all your sloughs, break them up, harrow them, and sow them with timothy and red clover. One bushel of clover to two bushels timothy is enough.

Make your fence high, tight and strong, so it will keep cattle and pigs out. If you have brush, make your lots secure, and keep your hogs from the cattle, for if the corn is clean they will eat it better than if it is not.

Be sure to get your hands to bed by seven o'clock, they will rise early by the force of circumstances.

Try a haul, if he is a poor hand, all you promise him, if he is a good hand, pay him a little more; it will encourage him to do still better.

Always feed your hands as well as you do yourself, for the laboring men are the bone and sinew of the world, and ought to be well treated.

I am satisfied that getting up early, industry, and regular habits are the best medicines ever prescribed for health.

When it comes rainy, bad weather, so that you cannot work out of doors, cut and split your wood.

Make your tracks when it rains hard, cleaning your stables, or fixing something which you would have to stop the plow for and fix in good weather.

Make your tracks, fixing your fences or gates that is off its hinges, or weather-boarding your barn where the wind has blown off the siding, or patching the roof of your house or barn.

Study your interests closely, and don't spend money and time in electing presidents, senators and other small officers, and don't talk of hard times when spending your time in town whittling on store-boxes.

Take your time and make your calculations; don't do things in a hurry, but do them at the right time, and keep your mind as well as your body employed.

Killing Hogs.

The Rural World gives the following advice to those who want to engage in the exciting business of killing hogs:

The first of all is, kill a hog quietly—as quick as you can, and with as little excitement as possible. This holds good with respect to all animals. The reason is, the meat is better. There is not that feverish excitement, which bursts the flesh, develops a rank flavor, and injures the keeping quality. Some butchers shoot their hogs; others knock them in the head. The hog taken at once by a sufficient force at hand, and properly stuck is, perhaps, as good as any, if not the best. Let each man exercise his judgment, but do his work quick. Scald long—that is, be long at it—rather than short and hot, as the latter is pretty sure to fatten instead of loosen the hair. In cleaning a hog the greatest attention should be paid to the head and feet. There is nothing better than soused hog feet; and they are the most difficult, with the head, to clean—but can be cleaned better when done immediately, hot from the water. Let your motions in dipping a hog be constant, with now and then an airing. This airing must be slow, whether your water is hot or less hot. Too many hands, providing they are not in the way of each other, cannot be employed in scalding and cleaning a hog.—When we say cleaning we mean not only the hair taken off, but the water kept clean, the hog going in with as little dirt as possible.—Hot water will impart its flavor to the skin; it will effect it seriously.—Even if the kind is used for soap, or thrown away, it will tell on the meat in the barrel. Another thing: When dressing there should be plenty of expansion of air, or thick pork, which in its nature is hot, will be touched with taint—a greenish cast will be given it before it is cut up. This difficulty is heightened by the excitement when the hog is killed. Quietly killed, thoroughly cleaned, and well packed when cold, in plenty of salt, and kept in a cool place—there will be no difficulty in keeping pork sound and sweet.—Have good clean salt—nothing else being so important—and if your pork has been made from old corn, you have nothing more to wish.

Points of a Breeding Sow.

