one year, One year, Business Cards, five lines or less, one FGAL AND OTHER NOTICES

THEMENTS, \$12 8 YO

Biterary.

For the Intelligencer

The Monk's Tale. How the following manuscript came into my hands, it matters not to enquire. Its contents have seemed to me of so singular a rature that I have concluded to present them to the world. I make no comment upon them; let the story

speak for itself. It is as follows: I am a Monk of the order of the Capuchins. Age has bent my form, and whitened my hair, yet is my memory perfect, and my mind retains all its powers. In my long experience of life, many strange things have come under my observation, and I hold the secrets of many families hidden in my breast.

Among these occurrences is one, of so singular a nature, that it constantly haunts me. It is before my waking Imparted to me under the seal of confession, my vow forbids my disclosing it; yet how can I longer hide it within my breast? The senseless paper cannot reveal the tale. I will, therefore, call my pen to my assistance, let it speak for me, and then conceal the M.S. where no human eye ever shall behold it. Then, perhaps, I shall have some restperhaps the painful images ever present

to my mind may cease to torment me. Late one stormy evening, in the winter of 17-, our superior entered my cell. "The Count S—," he said to me, "is dying. He has sent for you, to receive his last confession, and to administer to him the last consolations of our Holy Church."

I bowed my head in silent acquiescence, and prepared to obey the summons. The Count was well known to me by reputation. Rich, handsome and talented, his early youth had passed like that of all his associates. Married, at an early age, to a young and lovely wife, life could offer lay within his reach .-But a few years passed, and oh! what a change! Death bore away the wife and mother—his three fair children followed her to the tomb, and the Count-bent under the weight of so many snows, had given up the world and lived, in his

splendid palace, the life of an anchorite. All this recurred to me as I slowly made my way, not without considerable difficulty, for the night was dark and stormy, to the stately mansion where death hovered over his victim. Arriving there at last, I was met by the major-domo, who, without a word, preceded me through the long and stately corridors of the palace, till at last, paus ing before a half-open door, he signed to me to enter, and left.

I paused for a moment on the threshold. The room before me offered a singular contrast with the rest of the building. While every other apartment was furnished with the utmost luxury and splendor, this might have put to shame | dealt the blow. My feelings no one can many a convent cell. The floor was the only furniture was a table, a chair, and a low iron beadstead. At the head of the bed hung a discipline-on the

wall opposite was a magnificent crucifix. I know not why I dwell on these particulars. Though years have elapsed since that eventful night, every feature in the scene, every word spoken, is still impressed on my memory with fearful distinctness. Like a child, who fears to enter a dark closet, I stand at the threshold of these events, and dread to

record them. Not such were my feelings that evening. It was but an ordinary scene, a simple confession, that I was prepared for. Little did I expect, little did I dream of the tale about to be unfolded

to me. Startling as it is, it is true. I dally with my subject. Again feel the horror of that long and dreary night. Again those slow and painful utterances fall upon my ear. Away, away, let me summon up my courage. No one dreams of this. I still keep my yow, for no one ever shall view these there pardon for me-for me-the inlines traced by my trembling hand.

I entered the chamber. Stretched on the low bed lav a man of perhaps fifty Emaciated and worn by suffering as he was, his form still bore the traces of manly vigor. In his youth he must have been eminently handsome. But his face bore the impress of bitter misery, of long endured anguish; and I say that death, which to most men comes as the destroyer, to him was welcome as a benevolent spirit.

An old domestic, the only attendant left the apartment as I entered, and I was alone with the dying man. Making the sign of the cross, I uttered the usual salutation; "Peace be with you, my

"Peace!" the count slowly repeated-"Holy father, you wish me peace Oh!" he continued with a groan " peace and I have been strangers for long and dreary years. And life, which I am about to lav down has been a sore burden to me. Would that I had neve cursed the earth with my presence You look at me with amazement-listen to my confession, and then tell me if I am wrong when I say that I have had a bitter lot to bear, and if there can be forgiveness for one, who, like myself has been the tool of the spirit of evil."

I seated myself by his bed. In low faltering tones, shuddering, trembling the Count S- poured the following tale into my horrified ear. Not as shall tell it, for it was often interrupte by bitter groans-by mournful exclama tions-and by the patient's weakness. which scarcely, at times, allowed him to speak; yet he persevered, until the

whole awful history lay before me. "I was," he said, "very wild in my early manhood, yet no worse, perhaps, than many others. Yet my old assosociates have none of them had to bear the curse which has clouded my existence. My prospects were brightmy sky was clear-how has it been darkened!"

"You know my parentage. You know, too, that my wife was my cousin. Married at an early age-she loved me, and, in spite of my bold and careless habits, I adored her. We had three lovely children—the youngest but a babe; when the fatal events occurred which have rendered me detestable in my own eyes. To no one has the secret of my life ever been revealed. Yet I cannot die with its weight upon my suol."

"A band of gypsies had established themselves on my estate. They were a source of constant annoyance to me. My game was destroyed, and my fruit constantly stolen. At last I ordered the troop off my lands. It was useless, as not one left till I added the threat that every one found on the estate should be severely beaten. They left me then, but no opportunity for injuring me and mine was ever allowed to escape. Tired of this, I gave directions that the first the psalms, During the sermon, went members of the tribe caught stealing on | to sleep myself."

my property should be seized and

VOLUME 66.

"My lowly wife urged me to adopt gentler measures." "You know," she aid to me, "that these people are said to be in league with the evil one. Donot, my husband, provokethem too far, You may yet suffer for your impru-Would that I had listened to dence." her gentle counsels!

"At last one of the band was taken in the act of stealing. As I had fully resolved, he was committed to prison. His mother forced her way to my presence, and demanded his release. This I refused to grant, and she left me, vowing vengeance should any harm befall

"A few days later I was told that the prisoner, after vainly attempting to escape, had committed suicide. This made. no impression on me; but that evening, while riding through my woods, the old thoughts, it follows me in my dreams. gypsy woman suddenly stood before

> "Involuntarily I paused. She was directly in the way of my horse, whose bridle she seized. Still do the words she ittered ring in my ear—curses too fataly fulfilled, though at the time I deemed them but the ravings of a disordered

imagination." "'Man of blood! The avenger is on thy path-thou canst not escape him! The gypsy's curse rests upon thee-the powers of evil shall control thee. And even as my heart is sore—so shall thine be-but caused by thine own deed .-Death hovers over thy dearest onesdeath from thee-for as thou didst show us mercy, so shall none be showed unto

The Count paused. Shudderingly he rather pleased than otherwise; wheregazed around-then, while huge drops stood on his forehead, in a hesitating

manner he continued the recital. " Little did I dream of the horors in store for me. My return to the castle found my wife and children in their every pleasure, every enjoyment that usual health, and the day passed in my ordinary avocations. But that night, it was long ere I could compose myself to sleep. The gipsy's curse, unheeded during my waking hours, occupied my thoughts, and drove slumber from my

" At last the clock struck twelve, and as the last stroke died upon the air, I found myself floating above the bed. felt a sort of double existence. There, clasped in the arms of my wife, lay my living breathing body, yet I was separate from it. I was perfectly conscious-yet my will was gone. I was but a passive in strument in the hands of the power which controlled me.

"I need not enter into particulars You have heard of those accursed beings who bring death in the train. Such was my fate. In me you see a vampire. vet an involuntary one.

"My adored wife was my victim. Day after day she faded, slowly, but surely, unconscious of the hand that conceive. For a short time every night was I under the control of the EVILO -the rest of the time I was myself."

"I sent my children from me, hopin thus to save them. And while the mother lived, they were safe, the destrover asked but one victim at a time. My wife died, and, heart-broken, I followed her loved remains to the tomb." "I loathed myself-yet I dared not add suicide to my crimes-even confession was denied me. Who would have given faith to my tale! Night after night I was compelled to work out my destiny-distance mattered not to the evil one who possessed me."

"My children died. Little did they who bore the tidings to me, know that they spoke to the wretched cause of their parture. I was now alone in world. With the death of my children, the curse had passed from me. "I secluded myself from the world. My life since has been passed in prayer and severe penance. You discipline, now clotted with blood, has chastised the body—who can cleanse the soul? Is

voluntary criminal and murderer? The Count S-was silent. Eagerly he gazed into my face, as though to rea his doom. I was too much horrified at his recital to answer him. But his pleading looks inspired my pity.

"I dare not judge you," "There is mercy for all who repent." Who can doom his fellow-man?" I held the crucifix in my hand, towards him. A gleam of joy lighted his features, and he suddenly raised himself, as though to embrace it. The effort was too great for feeble nature to support, there was a slight convulsion. a long breath—and the Count S--- fell back on his pillow. He was dead! My tale is told. May its painfu

nemories now cease to haunt me! The Miller's Portrait.

worthy miller, wishing for a portrait of himself, applied to a painter to have it accomplished.

But," said he, " I am a very indusrious man. I went to be painted as looking out of my mill window; but, when any one looks at me, I wish to pop my head in so as not to be thought lazy or as spending too much time at the window.

"Very well," said the painter. "It shall be done so." He painted the mill and the mill win-

The miller looked at it.

"Very well," said he. "But where s myself looking out?" "whenever "Oh!" said the painter. any one looks at the mill, you know you pop your head in, of course, to preerve your credit for industry." "That's right, said the miller. "I'm content-just so. I'm in the mill now ain't I? Just so-that will do."

NIGHT, THE POOR MAN'S FRIEND. Night levels all artificial distinction. I'he beggar on his pallet of straw snores as soundly as a king on a bed of down.
Night—kind, gentle, sootbing refreshing night, the earthly paradise of the
slave, the sweet oblivion of the worn only the nurse of romance, of devotion how the great panting heart of society yearns for the return of night and rest yearns for the return of night and resur-sleep is God's special gift to the poor; for the great there is no time fixed for repose. Quiet, they have none; and, instead calmly awaiting the approach of events they fret and repine, and starve sleep and chide the tardy hours, as if every to-morrow were hig with the as if every to morrow were big with the fate of some great hereafter. The torren of events goes roaring past, keeping eager expectation constantly on tiptoe and drives timid slumber away.

-A Member of the Lazy Society was complained of last week, by another, for running. His defence was, that he was going down hill, and it was more labor to walk than to run. He was let off easy.

-In the "Life of Wilberforce," is the following entry in his diary: "Went to hear Mr. Foster. Felt much devotion, and wondered at a man fell asleep during

A Terrible Revenge. Of our pleasant party at the Elmslast Christmas, Kate O'Hara was the beauty, far away. I remember our little silence of admiration as she came into the draw ing-room just before dinner was announced, (for your prima donna does not care to enter until the house is full). and the great sensation her arrival made, though she could not have approached more quietly or meekly if she had been the cat. Half-a-dozen young ladies who, before her advent looked pretty enough, suddenly became quite uninteresting to a corresponding number of bachelors, and even we married gentlemen paused awhile in our talk of short-horns to steal an admiring glance. We had resumed our bovine conversa tion, and were diverging, if I remember aright, in the direction of the Prince Consort's pigs, when my wife came up

representation for the first control of the first c

to me and whispered: 'That's little Kate O'Hara!" Why did my cheek glow and my heart throb? Why did the name of one whom I had not seen since she was little child recall at once the crowning happiness and chief confusion of my life?

It shall be told, terribly, anon.

The six bachelors "entered themselves" immediately for "the O'Hara stakes," as one of them was subsequently pleased to designate the dreaming of Love's young dream: and two of them -a middy and an under-graduate-got the start, and made the running at the most reckless pace I ever saw. Indeed, the sailor proposed on the third evening and was declined with such good-natured cheerfulness that he seemed to be

as the collegian, who was of a poetical turn, took his refusal, the day following very seriously to heart, and passed the remaining part of his visit in sorrow and the shrubberries. Two other competitors, unattached, (except to Kate.) were disposed of at an archery ball and the race then lay between Charley Northcote, captain of hussars, and Philip Lee, curate.

It was a grand set-to-" hands up," I can tell you. If Charley had the handsomest face, and—playing with a bullet pendent from his watch-chain, but which previously had resided in his leg could talk of the time "when I was in the Crimea," Philiphad the more intellectual expression, and had won at Oxford the under-graduate's "blue ribbon"-the Newdegate prize for English verse. Charley, it is true, when we were skating on the lake, produced upon the ce such wondrous "eagles" as Audubon never dreamed of, but he was, on the other hand, the first to own, when the frost broke up, that, "in a really good thing with hounds, there was but one of them could catch the parson."-For Philip, though he did not hunt in his own parish, could "go like a bird' out of it, whenever he could get a mount.

On the night before our party separated we had a grand performance of and in the last of these the Reverend Mr. Lee had won immense as a ferocions captain of banditta, acting with the greatest enthusiasm, and having composed for himself, with the cooperation of a cork, a pair of mustaches which rivaled Charley's. We were to appear at supper in our charade costumes, and were waiting the announcement of that refection, when I noticed an extraordinary phenomenon, which caused me instantly and earnestly to whisper to Miss O'Hara "I have some-

thing to say to you. Come at once." We passed unnoticed from the crowded drawing-room into the library, still littered with our theatrical properties. Seizing a dagger, and assuming a characteristic scowl (I was attired as a brigand's assistant), I bade her "Listen!" And she (I see her now in her pretty hat and cloak, for she had represented in our last scene the the young English countess stopped by the robbers), ever ready for burlesque and mirth-as she supposed all this to bemade answer, solemnly:

"Say on!" "Twelve years ago, Catherine O'Hara, wooed and won in the home of your childhood the lady who is now my wife On a sweet summer's eve I told my ove, sitting under an acacia, and upon garden seat the property of your respected sire. Hard by, you, then ittle child, were swinging in a swing. Those same long silken Irish lashes never dreamed that you took note of us, ealing, in the usual manner, our vows of mutual love. Judge then, how intense our agony, how complete and awful our abasement, when, as we rejoined the festive throng for coffee, you cried aloud for all to hear:

"Oh. mamma! those two did so kiss each other, when I was swinging in the

"For twelve years, Kate O'Hara, the memory of that bumiliation has troubled mv indignat soul; but, at last I am evenged-look here!"

I held before her one of the hand looking-glasses which lay on the table near, and she was preparing to say something in the dramatic style, as she snatched it from me with the proud air of a tragedy queen, when her eye caught he reflection of her face, and in a moment that fair countenance was blanched and pale, and she stood, with her head drooping, speechless. For upon her lip, reader, she saw, as I had seen, the certain sign and trace that, in some obscure corner behind the scenes the race had been decided for the "O'Hara Stakes." and that the Brigand Lee had won. He had left half his

cork mustache on that lovely lip. "Kate," I said, "you cannot be vexed with me, for I congratulate you with all my heart. May you be as happy, dear girl, with our friend the robber, a those two' have been happy, whom you saw 'so kissing one another' from eneath those silken lashes, as you sat

winging in the elm!" Affairs in North Carolina.

Considerable consternation was caus ed among the planters of North Carolins by the publication of the order of General Schofield, commanding the national troops in that State, announcnational troops in that State, announcing the freedom of all the colored people, in accordance with President Lincoln's emancipation proclamation. The people feared that the able bodied colored males would immediately deserthe plantations, putting a stop to agricultural operations and leaving the female and decrepit negroes dependent on their late masters, who would thus be rendered completely "markle to mobe rendered completely unable to provide for their support. These apprehensions were at first to some extent realized, but on the arrival of General Cox, with the Twenty-third army corps, at Greensboro, he soon put a stop to the ocial disorganization in the surround ing country, compelling the negroes to return to their labor, and promising the people projection. It is stated that Hon. John A. Gilmer has divided up is lands among his former slaves, and furnished them facilities for working them, and that Mr. Gilmer's example will be followed by numerous, other North Carolina planters.

A work has lately been published a Edinburgh on Primitive Marriage naking inquiry into the origin of the orm of capture in marriage cere In a review of this book, the London Athenœum gives an interesting sum mary showing the extent to which the practice has prevailed, and the antiquity which it can claim: truthful:

It is a singular fact that the brute who sells, or rather who used to sell, his wife, at fair or in market place, and the bride on whose fair fingers is placed the gold-en link which binds her to her lord, are alike preservers and followers of the pri mittee customs connected with mar riage. The brute, in one place, and the bride in another, symbolize the ancient spirit of wooing and wedding, which made of the wife the legal captive of her husband. In our very terms the ancient form of capture is, perhaps, to be traced. A man speaks of "taking a wife," but a woman never remarks that she is "taking a husband." The term "best man" is used in Nor-

"tonng Men's Democratic clation," of Lancastor, I'a.

way in the same sense as it is used with us; but it there originally implied the friend of the bridegroom who had the strongest arm, and who could most effectually wield the heaviest weapon against all assailants who might attempt to recapture the bride. It is even suggested that the throwing an old shoe after the wedded couple as they depart from the lady's old home is no as it is now interpreted, for luck, but a remnant of a marriage ceremony of olden times, when the inhabitants of the district from which the bride was taken, flung missiles at the husband, in order to cause him to desist from carry eremony-for it is now only a mere but still a lively, ceremony—is common among some of the hill people of Hin-dostan; among others, a thread cast round the neck is of equal significance to a bride with the ring which the bridegroom daintily passes over the finger, which, pretty but groundless legend tells us, has some mysterious nervous connection with the heart. Kalmuck wooers must still first catel

their brides before they can adorn their homes with wives; and after the damsel allows herself to be caught, and the marriage is solemnized, the symbol of capture is maintained by her being lifted on horseback, apparently against her will, just as the North Friesland "bride-lifter" hoists the bride and her maids upon the warm which is to take maids upon the wagon which is to take

maids upon the wagon which is to take its way to the new home.

Throughout every portion of the globe Mr. McLennan finds proofs, more or less striking, of the primitive form of marriage by capture. We know that William the Conquer very roughly wood Matilda, of Flanders, by knocking her derm and come and take the strike her derm and come and the strike her derm. ing her down; and some Australasian savages at this day follow the same form of taking possession, or indicating mastership. "When an Australasian sees a woman whom he likes, he tells her to follow him, and when she refuses, he forces her to accompany him by blows, ending by knocking her down

and carrying her off." In primitive times, when it was (as i often is now) unlawful for a man to marry within his tribe—all of one tribe being considered as consanguineous though such consideration was syste matically violated in other tribes—the maticarry violated in other tribes—the warlike bachelors made war against strange tribes, which were once, perhaps, akin to them, and carried off the freight which they most coveted. Now Now very then tumultuous love and fierce cannibalism went together, and savages carried their spouses home, after eating the ladies' fathers. When a little hard pressed by appetite, the gentlemen would occasionally eat the

gentlemen would occasionally eat the ladies themselves.

In a thousand classical stories the symbol of capture presents itself. Pluto crepts Proserpine, and Boreas captures the Orithyia whom he loves. Even the Mosaic code, by which unions between Jew and Gentile girls were prohibited, allowed the successful Hebrew victor to marry women of any foreign tribe that had succumbed to He-

orew arms.
In the famous case in "Tristram Shandy," the courts of law decided that the Duchess of Suffold was not akin to her own son. My uncle Toby could not help thinking that there must have been some blood relationship between mother and child, but the defunct Duke's sister was pronounced heir to her brother. What here seems a good oke was sober earnest in another way of affinity, among tribes where polyandry was the practice, and one was the wife of half a dozen husbands, who were in some districts, not related; in others (more "respectable,") they were all brothers. In these households, the paternity being uncertain, there was no recognized relationship between father and children. In these tribes, when a pater-familias died it was his sister and her children, not his wife and her offspring, who were his heirs. In a maof such tribes-in those once exfor instance, in North America

as belonging to the tribe of the mother The Mysteries of Iron. There is no miracle recorded in the annals of any religion more mysterious. more incomprehensible, more inconeivable, than some of the well-known properties of the simple metal, iron. Consider, for instance, its change from its ordinary to its passive state. If a piece of the metal in its ordinary condition is immersed in nitric acid, it is powerfully acted upon, entering into ombination with the acid and losing its metallic form. But if a piece of platinum wire has one end inserted in the acid, and the iron is then immersed in contact with the wire, it is so changed that the acid has no power upon it, and this condition continues after the platinum wire has been withdrawn. The contact of a single point with the platinum sends a transformation all through

its particles, which renders them invulnerable to the attacks of the most powerful acid. Even more wonderful is its change under the influence of a current of electricity. When a bar of pure, soft iron is welded with an insulated wire and a current of electricity is sent through the wire, the bar is instantly converted into magnet. It is endowed with an uneen force which stretches out from its ends, and seizes any piece of iron within

its reach, draws it to itself, and holds i n its invincible grasp. The object of insulating the wire is to revent the electricity from leaving it, and yet through this insulating coat s power is exerted which changes so strangely the nature of the iron, enabling it to act on substances with which it is not in contact. As soon as the circling current ceases, the iron becomes like Sampson shorn of its locks

its miraculous power has departed. No less mysterious than either of the is the more familiar phenomenon of the fall of a piece of iron to the ground, under the simple action of gravitation.-What is that invisible force which reaches out in all directions from the earth and clutches all matter in its grasp? The fibres of this power are imperceptible to any of our senses. If we pass our hands under a suspended, rock, we can feel nothing reaching from it to the earth, yet there is something stretching up from the earth, taking hold of the rock and drawing it down with the strength of a hundred cables!" We walk enveloped in mysteries, and "our daily

On Tuesday week two little girls, aged respectively seven and twelve, step-children.
'of Mr. Henry Leinard; of Hamilton town-satip, A dams county, were drowned in the Great Conswago. **Miscellaneous.**

Picturesque Comparison of Virginia of Old and Now. We clip from Fraser's Magazine the ollowing picturesque comparison between the Virginia of the olden time and the Virginia of to-day. The point about the skylark is both poetic and

About sixteen years ago, as I was wandering through the beautiful mead ows that slope to the Rappahannock iver, beside Falmouth and Fredericks-ourg, in the State of Virginia, there started up before me, soaring and sing-ing, a bird entirely different from any that I had ever seen or heard there before. I afterward learned that the old colonial Governor, Spottswood, who had resided there, and after whom the county was named Spottsylvania, had imported a large number of English skylarks, with the hope that they too might be colonized. But the experiment did not succeed. There are only traditions of the few and far between visits of these little angels, of which licherish the belief that I witnessed one The song which then arrested my attention only by its novelty and sweet ness, has gathered, in the years that have passed since then, a plaintive and

almost mystic quality.

As I recall it now it sings much that as a boy I could not understand of a as a boy I could not understand of a generation of true gentlemen and gen-tlewomen, long ago past and buried, with fewer representatives left than of the skylarks they brought with them, and which only lived to sing their re-quiem. Little did I dream then that where this melody alone startled the summer air, the shricking shell and hurtling cannon ball were soon to bring their horrible music; that those silver waters were to redden with blood of the young companions with whom I played on its banks ; that the homes I had known so full of joy were in a few years to become charred and desolate monuments of the devastation and sorrows of war—still more warnings of that wrong which Nemesis, with wheel and rudder, evermore tracketh by land and sea, whatever bend and break. Music pierces the air to a greater distance than enfold its amount of mere noise. For the present I distinguish my little song-ster's theme of the olden time, and hear it as finely linked to the time now so swiftly passing away. To record some impressions of the past, and trace some traits of the present, ere it also shall be completely buried, is the aim of this

oaper. Virginia first appears in history as Captain John Smith and the Indian Princess Pocahontas. Their story is one of the few poetic traditions with which histories so invariably open that are true. Pocahontas certainly did rush forward and clasp the head of the prostrate young English Captain, on which the tomahawk was about to descend in execution of her father's command. The stern heart of Powhattan was touched by this act of his childshe was but little over thirteen years of age at this time—and he consented that hawks for himself and beads and bells for Pocahontas. Afterward-the Indian king agreed to let Smith return to him two guns and a grindstone. When was destroyed by fire, and the colonists were perishing of cold and hunger, half of them were saved by the arrival of Pocahontas with bread, raccoons, and renison. It was about two years after Pocahontas that he came, from explor ing a large portion of the colony, to rest at Werowomoco, where King Powhat-tan and his daughter resided. The king, being absent, was sent for: and mean time Pocahontas, who, though wel grown, was not yet sixteen years of age called together a number of Indian maid ens to arrange with her a dramatic en-tertainment for the handsome young Englishman and his attendants. "They made a fire on a level field, and Smith sat on a mat before it. A hideous noise and shricking were suddenly heard in the adjoining woods." The English snatched up their arms. Pocahonta rushed forward and asked Smith o slay rather than suspect her of perfidy, and their were quieted. Then perfidy, and their apprehensions were quieted. Then thirty young women ran out from the woods all naked, except a cincture of green leaves Pocahontas wore on her head a beauti ful pair of buck's horns, an otter skir at her girdle, and another on her arm; a quiver hung on her shoulder, and she held a bow and arrow in her hand. held a bow and arrow in her nand.
The other nymphs had antlers on their heads and various savage decorations.
Bursting from the forest they circled around John Smith and the fire, singing and dancing for an hour. then disappeared in the woods.

they reappeared it was to invite Smith to their habitations, where they circle around him again, dancing and crying "Love you not me?" They then feasted him richly; and lastly, with pine-kno torches, escorted him to his lodging This Captain John Smith was, without doubt, an imperial kind of man doubt, an imperial kind of man and there is no wonder nor no doubt that the Indian maiden felt alread tender palpitations on his account. If ar different night was that which, at later period, found Pocahontas spending the whole of a dark night climbin hills, toiling through thickets, to reach the tents of Smith and his companion to warn them of the decree derstanding, had issued. Smith at this time offered her many beautiful pre sents, but, as he himself wrote, "with the tares running down her cheeks, she

said she durst not be seen to have any; for if Powhattan should know it she were but dead; and so she ran away by herself as she came. Some two years later Smith returned to England. The Indian princess was induced to marry John Rolfe by being told that Smith was dead. After being baptized—as one may see in Chapman's huge picture of that event in the ro tunda of the Capitol at Washington— she was taken to England as Mrs. Rolfe. At Brentford, where she was staying Captain Smith visited her. She uttered no word on seeing him, but, after a modest salutation, turned away and hid her face. She remained thus motion-less for nearly two hours. She then came forward to Smith, and touchingly reminded him, in the presence of her husband and a large company, of the kindness she had shown him in her own country. "You did promise Powhattan," she said, "what was yours should be his and he the like to you. You called him father, being in his land a stranger, and for the same reason so I must call you." After a long pause and much emotion she said: "I will call

and much emotion she said: "I will call you father, and you shall call me child, and so I will be forever and ever your countrywoman." Then slowly, and not without some indignant flashing from her great dark eyes: "They did tell us always you were dead, and I knew no other till I came to Plymouth. Yet Powhattan did command Uttamattomkin to seek you and know the truth her kin to seek you and know the truth, be cause your countrymen will lie much."
Our colonial angel died soon afterward
in 1617, leaving one child, Thos. Roffe through whom must have come that us number of aristocratic Virgin an families who claim to be the descend ants of Pocahontas-a more honoroble descent, by the way, in Virginia, than any traceable from the noblest ancestor

that ever "came over with the Con-

THE NAVAL ACADEMY .- There is no onger reason to doubt but that the United States Naval Academy will be reestablished in its old quarters at Annapolis, Maryland. Although Newport has a splendid harbor, yet the quarters and the accommodations for professors and midshipmen are so cramped for room that it has always been considered a serious objection to remaining at that place longer than absolutely nere or antil the Government had erected suitable buildings for the use of the stu-dents.

The Way to Lay Out an Orchard.

If the proper method is adopted takes less time and labor to set the trees of an orchard in perfectly straight rows both ways, than it does to set them in very crooked rows by the ordinary method of looking backward to get in rarge with the trees already set. The writer of this has set many orchards and has finally adopted the following

After the ground is plowed and harrowed, rows of small, straight stakes or pins are first inserted in the ground, not precisely in the positions to be occupied by the trees, but all on one side, say the west side for instance, in order that the holes may be dug and the trees set without disturbing the stakes.

The best way to get the position for the pins is to stretch a stout twine across the field, and then measure along this line from one pin to the next with a wooden pole of a length equal to the distance between the trees. A cane fish pole makes the best measuring rod and next to this a slender white pine sapling, cut green and seasoned under cover. The pins should be straight twigs 8 or 10 inches in length and about a quarter of an inch in diameter: they may be cut from hazel or any other bush that grows straight.

First stretch the twine across the eas side of the field, two and a half fee west of the line where it is desired to have the first row of trees. Set a pin in the place for the north row of trees, and measure along the twine with the rod, sticking a pin into the ground at each rod's length. Then lay off right angles from the extreme north and south pins, stretch the line and measure as before leaving the pins standing, to the plac for the west row of pins; stretch the line between these, and complete the measurement around the orchard. Fi nally stretch the line along the severa north-and-south rows, and beginning at the north side measure along the line setting a pin for each tree. We shall thus have the ground marked out in squares with the pins all standing two and a half feet west of the positions t be occupied by the trees.

Now dig the holes on the east side of the trees, with the center of each hole about two and a half feet east of a pin The holes should have vertical side and flat bottoms, and should be sufficiently large to receive the roots in their natural position without bending. Provide a straight wand two and a half feet in length, and placing one end of it against the pin, set the tree opposite the other end, ranging with the stakes to the west, and disregarding those to the north and south as the rows that way will take care of themselves. Pour two pailfuls of water into the hole, and sift in fine dirt from a shovel till the hole, is filled. If the orchard is large Jamestown on condition of his sending | so as to require a long line, a little art is required to draw the line straight. The stake at one end is firmly inserted in the earth, when a man by taking vertically up and down, at the same time pulling upon it about as hard as its strength will bear, can very quickly whip it into a straight position; a few sods or stones may then be laid upon i

at intervals to hold it in place. In measuring, one man lays the rod along the line with its heavier end just opposite the pin already set, and another inserts a pin opposite the smaller end sets the pins should first stand astride of the line and insert the pin, and should then step around so as to face the line at right angles, setting the pin the second time if it should be found not to stand in a vertical position precisely opposite the end of the pole.

It may seem at first that this plan would be more laborious than the ordinary method of ranging, but in practice it will be found easier and more expelitious, as the work moves steadily forward without interruption or delay We once planted an orchard of three acres with small peach trees by this method, and looking at the rows either directly or diagonally not a tree could

be seen a single half inch out of line.

Strange Burial Customs in Sicily. In Sicily, churchyards are unknown. The corpses are placed in layers in the vaults of churches without a coffin, and when decomposition performs its work, the remains of the poor are piled together in a corner, and sometimes walled in; but those who can afford it have their remains placed in a niche in a special apartment, called the Chamber of Death, where for a long time the hideous relies of humanity may be seen by the curious. It is a large hall on the ground-floor, lighted by a large vindow, like that of an artist's studio. All round there are niches like sentry boxes let into the wall; they are about six feet high, and the bottom is level with the floor. The corpses, blackened by decomposition, are frightful to look at; they are kept generally in a standing position by a rope round their necks and their naked, fleshless feet rest on the floor; but, as the ropes are not uniformly tightened, the attitudes are all different; some leaning forward with their heads outside the niche, as though about to advance into the centre of the room. All have a paper label fastened on their breast, couched thus: 'I am so-and-so; have a mas said for me, for mercy's sake."-In one of the niches is the corpse of a young man, in a Zouave's uniform: he s fastened round the waist, so that the ody is bent in two, the head down and the hands forward, which gives him the ppearance of looking for something or he floor. There are also a few, only a few, glass coffins: in one of them is gentleman wearing a chimney-pot hat much too large for what is left of his head. A few wooden coffins from a strange contrast with the ghastly exhibition all around. They contain the remains of ladies, this barbarous fashion

at poste mortem display stopping short SEED CORN.-A Western farme thinks the selection of seed corn a very important matter. In case of neglect lay aside the best ears in the fall, he says the best must be culled from the crib. These are the long ears, with large kernels and small cobs. Let every ear be broken before shelling. If the pith and cob be bright, the seed will vegetate; if they appear to have been water-soaked and are dark colored and somewhat mouldy, the vitality of the germ has been injured, if not entirely destroyed. Then cut off an inch of the butt and tip of the ear, and throw them away, for they will produce, if planted mall, irregular corn, as experiments have proved. Only the middle kernels of sound and fair ears should be edutlap. Secretary Stanton has ordered Jeff. Davis placed on a gunboat and brought directly to Washington.

The True Policy.

While a few madmen are calling for vindictive policy, and demanding that the people of the South shall be treated with extreme rigor, every sensible and right-thinking man in the country must deprecate such a course. It can only result in great and permanent injury to the nation. Well does the Louisville Journal, a newspaper which knows the South and its people well, and which has been true to the Union from the beginning, say:

"The past cannot now be changed.
All that now remains for us is to forget
it, and to remember that "to err is
human." We must live together as one
great political and commercial community. We can get up and keep up angry
disputes resulting in collisions, and disputes, resulting in collisions, and thus bring upon ourselves much misery retarding the return of prosperity and real peace, or we can, by ignoring past differences and pursuing a conciliatory course, form a great brotherhood of na tionality and good will that cannot fail to benefit materially, and to bless in every sense the whole country, North

and South. This must be so evident to the dulless ntellect that it seems almost like a waste of time to urge it, and yet we fear that the vast importance of such a line of conduct both on the part of the Gov ernment and of the people is scarcely appreciated as it should be. Old party hacks will seek to foment discord when-ever they think they can reap any ad-vantage from it, and unless the people vanuage from it, and unless the people sternly rebuke them they may be able to do much missish to do much much mischief. The inquiry should be not, What were your party affiliations or views or actions? but, What are you willing to do now? Are you willing to forget the past, and to do all that possibly lies within your power to heal its dissensions, to restore order to obey the laws, to promote the good of the country and the quiet and loyalty of your State, and the speedy extension of the authority of the Government over every foot of territory of the United

Let us not amuse ourselves or delude ourselves with the idea that the work pefore us is light and trivial, and that it will prove a comparatively easy task to accomplish it now that the armed power of the revolt has been broken. If we do, we shall pay dearly for our folly. What De Quincey says of the sorrows or convulsions of individual minds is applicable upon a grander scale to those of nations. "Minds," says he, "that of nations. "Minds," says he, "that are impassioned on a more colossal scale than ordinary, deeper in their vibra-tions, and more extensive in the scale of their vibrations, whether, in the other parts of their intellectual system, they had or had not a corresponding compass, will tremble to greater depths from a fearful convulsion, and will come

round by a large curve of undulations."
Whether we contemplate the immense area of the country to be pacified; the sanguinary conflict through which it has just past; the ferocity and deadly hate which have thereby been engendered; the extent, the nature, and the variety of the interests to be taken into consideration; the numbers, intelligence and bravery of the people with whom we have to deal, and with vhom we are to live as fellow-citizens or the length of the angry period of heated debate which preceded the outburst of the tremendous storm—whether, we say, we contemplate one or all of these circumstances which bear directly and powerfully upon the question of pacification, we must be convinced, if we are capable of comprehending it, of the vastness and diffl culty of the work before us, and of the visdom, judgment, and skill requisite

The length of time this will take derepends upon the policy that may be pursued and the spirit that shall be manifested. The Southern people, like other people, have their excellencies and their defects. They are excitable, brave and generous. No people in the world are more onen to the nower of kindness or more open to the power of kindness or can be influenced more strongly by an exhibition of it. A large majority of them hated the whole scheme of an attempt at Disunion and the setting up of an independent government, and they have only to be dealt with in a magnan-imous spirit to wheel into line with all the enthusiasm of their warm and im pulsive natures as true, zealous and loval itizens of the United States

If, however, in an evil lifferent theory is adopted ; if a taunting illiberal spirit is indulged in toward them; if the effort be made to keep ever before their minds the idea that they are a subjugated people; if they shall be treated with rigor upon the ground that "they have no rights which the Government is bound to respect"—and this is the jargon of some fanatics—we may expect to see the consequences of this unhappy strife stretch themselves away interminably into the dim, dark

gloom of the future. But we anticipate no such policy, and therefore no such consequences. We look for better, brighter prospects. We hope to see every possible effort made to reconcile and to heal, to act nobly and generously, to bury the company to the column of the control of the column of the c and to bring out the calumet of Peace Such a policy will be worthy of a great and victorious Government, and such results, of a new hallelujah filling all our heavens with its harmonies and al

nearts with its raptures. Then indeed may we join again in the old chorus of "glory to God in the heighest; on earth peace; good will to

Practical Amalgamation. The new teachings of the Abolitionists that a negro is the equal of the white man, is having rather a practical effect in the lower end of the county In one of the townships the population has been increased by the birth of two fine healthy mulatto children. A certain farmer, said to be extremely "loyal," some months ago employed two servants, a white girl and black man. They were taught the doctrine of equality, obliged to eat at the same table, and were otherwise treated as 'equal before the law." The cons quence was an "accident" happened and the white girl became the mother of a bouncing young "American citizen of African descent." The father and mother were sent away, and another brace of servants was obtained. This ime the man was white and the girl black. Things moved on in the old way, and under the same doctrine of equality of the races, the same accident repeated itself in a few months, and nother member was added to the household of the "loyal" farmer, of molasses and water complexion. What else can we expect under the present teachings of the forum and pulpit? The loyal farmer ought to be made to support both babies.—Doylestown Democrat.

Difficulty Retween Sherman and Halleck The New York Herald of Saturday has a special despatch from Richmond which says:

Late in the night of the 10th instar some difficulty sprung up between Maj Gen. William T. Sherman, command ng the Military Division of the Missi who had arrived in Manchester and Major General Henry W. Halleck commanding the Military Division of the James. The rupture between the two generals, it is understoed, grows out of General Halleck's order counter nanding the orders of Sherman to his subordinate commanders during the truce with Johnston. General Sherman wrote General Halleck yesterday, it i said, stating that in future all inter course, of whatever nature, between them was forever at an end.

The difference between Generals

Sherman and Halleck resulted in wholly doing away with the review of the Army of Georgia, announced in orthe Army of Georgia, announced in orders, and the prospective review of theArmy of Tennessee, which was to follow. General Sherman peremptorily
refused to consent to the conditions of
the review made public, and the consequence was that all the plans in this relation were not carried out, and the troops
and the populace were all ke disappoint.

ed. The armies in question proceeded ed. The armies in question proceeded quietly through the city of Richmond.

Items of News. Gen. Halleck has offered a reward of

\$25,000 for the arrest of Extra-Billy Smith, Rebel Governor of Virginia. - The Galveston News says that the corn crop is good, but that the sugar crop will be

change on New York was a half per cent - The President is said to be engaged on

very short. At New Orleans the holders of

otton was demanding an advance, and ex

an Amnesty Proclamation. -The Raleigh Standard calls upon the Sovernment to offer a reward of \$25,000 for ance, the Rebel Governor, and thinks i ould go very far toward finishing the Re

pellion in that State. The steamer Martin Wolf was robbed f \$18,000 in money, and \$20,000 worth of goods, by guerrillas, at Moine a Landing on dississippi, on Saturday week.

- The rebel pirate Shenandoah sailed rom Melbourne on Feb. 18. It is thought be her intention to cruise along the Paci

— The cars on the Pennsylvania Railroad nave been prepared for the accommodation of the traveling mail agents, and that the system, so far as this road is concerned will be in operation in a very few days. To conduct the workings of the system, exorts have been taken from the principal Post Offices in the State.

-George D. Prentice, of The Louisville Journal, is lying very sick at the St. Cloud Hotel, Nashville. Clarence D. Prentice, his on, lately a rebel officer, has taken the oath of allegiance to the Federal Government.

- The news of the capture of Jeff. Davis was received in Richmond by the old resiclents and the rebellion sympathizers with the greatest astonishment and the deepest sonse of the humiliation of their traitorou

-The rebel General Early, it is said, died ecently at Lynchburg. Previous accounts and left him there suffering from rheumatism in the stomach. -President Johnson has recently had his

arosefrom vertigo, to which he has always been subject. - Isaac N. Arnold, member of Congress from Illinois, is said to be preparing an ac-

life insured for \$10,000. His late illness

-So successfully does the money order office work that it is to be greatly enlarged. One hundred and thirty-nine offices were established on the first of November last. On the first of June 280 more will be established. The amount of maney orders is sued last quarter was \$588,462 24, on which Government received about \$5,000. There are about \$40,000 constantly lying in the

ands of postmasters, subject to call - It seems to be well understood that Jeff. Davis will not be tried before a military ommission, but before the United States District Court here, on the charge of high

- The advance of Gen. Sherman's army eached Alexandria yesterday afternoon. - Gen. Sheridan's cavalry are encamped short distance from the Long bridge, on

the Virginia side. partment, the Adjutant General has been directed to commence mustering honorabl out of service all general, field and staff of ficers who are unemployed, or whose serrice is no longer needed.

-Brown, alias Hargrave, one of the bur-

glars who robbed the banking-house of Villiams & Co., at Pittsburg, on the 2d of April, has been arrested at Toronto. Two accomplices of his escaped, but hopes are entertained of securing them also. -At Bettrel, Ct., the tornado on Thursday evening threw down the steeple of the

Congregational Church, completely wrecking the entire edifice. Loss about \$5,000. -The James River Canal has been open ed as far as Columbia, Va. -The telegraph between Memphis and Mobile lacks only 50 miles of completion. - Persons at Memphis rejoicing over the

leath of President Lincoln have been senenced to one year's hard labor. -The glory has entirely departed from that little pesthole of the Bahamas, Nassau, since the close of the blockade running buiness. Every body who can get away is eaving, goods intended to run the blockade are daily being auctioned off at merely nyminal prices, and the principal hotel of he place has closed for want of business.— Eight former blockade running steamers were laid up there on the 7th inst., entirel

out of employment. -In the Perrine case on Saturday Mr. Corwin entered a plea for the defense that he military power has no jurisdiction, now that the war is over. The court overrules

the plea. - The Supreme Court of Michigan on Saturday decided in favor of the power of Congress to make Treasury note

ender. - A meeting of bankers in Crawford Venango and Lawrence counties was held in Meadville, on Tuesday of last week, at which it was unanimously agreed to receive no more notes of State banks on deposit after the 20th inst., unless at a discount of one per cent—the issue of Pittsburg banks being specially excepted. Wm. C. Curry, of the 2d National Bank, was present, and consented to the agreement. It is hoped by this course to drive out of circulation all the old bank notes, in the western part of the State, and make greenbacks and national

currency the sole circulating medium. - The crews of the Rebel rams and other steamers which escaped up the Tombigbee river, have all deserted. News from Denopolis says that Maury's rebel cavalry are perpetrating horrible cruelties among the people there, hanging and shooting then for expressing the slightest sympathy with Union Sentiment.

- Gen. Grant was before the Committee on the Conduct of the War on Wednesday, to give evidence in relation to the negotiations between Generals Sherman and Johnston. Gen. Sherman will appear before the same Committee on Saturday.

- Gen. Solomon Meredith has moved from his command at Paducah. Prominent Kentuckians demanded this, sserting that General Meredith's policy savors so strongly of Rebel sympathy that neither life nor property in that Military District are safe from rebel guerrillas, whil Union men are selling their property and leaving the country because they can have

no military protection. - Harriet Hosmer's bronze statue of Col. Benton has arrived in St. Louis, and will he publicly inaugurated at an early day The Legislature of Missouri appropriated \$2,500 for this statue, in 1860, and the remaining sum needed for the work was sub-

head of the Freedmen's Bureau at Wash

- The Oil City Register says a rare chance s now offered to parties wishing to secure eases of land in the oil regions of that section. Thousands of acres of supposed oil land is offered to parties who are willing to develop it, without any bonds being required. The cost of putting down a test well the Register estimates at from \$7,000 to \$8,000. and the same machinery, if properly cared for, can be used in boring a half dozen wells.

Petroleum Center, Venango county, has been "known to fame" about a year, and the first house is scarcely finished—but they are talking of a national bank there.— We should say that is a regular Young