

ADAM ON A NEW FARM. BY THE EGYPTIAN PREACHER.

DONGOLA, Ill., Sept., 1866.

When the preacher finished his account of the origin of weeds, I saw the boys had been holding their breath, and I asked him if he would have more cider. He said he would. After he had wiped his mouth I asked him how he learned so many things about Adam. He said he studied it out, and what he had told was a small part. Ah! perhaps he could tell how Adam got along on a new farm, and whether the Devil troubled him.

"Yes, Sir," said the preacher, "I kin tell all about it. It's nigh onto fifty mild up ter the Salines, whar onet a month I meet my 'pintments, and aridin' along I study out what Lingwiewter preach, besides a heap I never preaches. Yer Northern preachers can't do much without a bureau-draw full of books; I don't want any book but the Bible; no, I don't want a dictionary."

One of the boys said it was thought impossible for a public speaker to get along without this book.

"Now see hur, young man, ye may write a peert hand, and may be has read books, the lids o' which I ain't looked inter, but let me ax if a dictionary isn't ter larn how ter spell? Don't interrupt. Sartin' tis. Well, how ye gwine ter find a word unless ye know how ter spell it? Why, young man, I spent most a whole day ter find one leetle word, and then I just happened on it. So, don't ye see, if ye've got ter spell it fust, ye don't want ter look. No use, not a hait."

"The way I do is ter start from the bottom o' things, and when I read how Adam, that great and good man, had a wife, and gals and boys, I know he must a had this and 'tother thing, kase there wa'n't no place he could borer, and if he didn't have 'em, he couldn't got along 'tall."

Here I told him that as civilization had not commenced, Adam could not have a house and tools as we have.

"Don't ye be troubled none 'bout that. I tell ye, I've studied this subject a heap. Don't nobody else seem ter understand the business, kase they begin at the wrong eend. Now say, ye put a man in a garding, with nothin but peaches and apples ter eat, and he'd die with the dree, or get the ager which'd throw him inter the Winter fever, and that'd fix him. Then think of his havin' a wife give ter him—buteous, in course—and then, soon as convenient, younguns, all laying outdoors, and nary rag ter kiver 'em and the skeeters and ticks biting' on 'em, why, they'd be wus off nor hogs, kase hogs has brussels, and kin eat grass and waffer, and don't want no more. Mighty booteous his old woman'd be after campin' out a spell and no comb for her har nor towel ter wipe her face. So ye see, he had ter have a house and a bed, and a bucket and cup, and a fire whar he could warm hisself and ter cook his wittels. Now, ye may say what ye're a mind ter; he had ter have help, and I'll argy it with ary man, little or big. Them things he couldn't a got hisself, kase it takes time, and afore he'd got 'em he'd been laid out. Who twas helped him I don't say, kase its easy nuff when a fellow can't swim ter git inter deep water."

"Thar's a heap more things on this p'int, but I won't dwell on 'em, fur, ye see, they b'long ter a sarmon I preaches at camp meetin's, and when I have fur orditors lawyers, marchents and flossofers."

"We all know Adam had ter roll out o' the garding, and ter open a new plantation. I understand all about that business myself. Dad had a good farm in North Carolina, and two niggers, but thar was too many o' us younguns, and craps got ter be mighty weak, not more nor a babe ter four cieves, so I come ter the Eelinois, and when I landed in old Jonesboro all I had was a hoss and a chest o' tools which my kin brung me, and six bits in money. I squatted on gov'ment, and in five year I entred, but me and my old women seed hard times afore we got agwien, kase the range was most eat out afore we come."

"Adam didn't go furdur nor two or three mild. He tuck off what plunder his hoss could pull on the slide, and his old woman tote on her head, and he fixed up a shanty of poles and green bush whar he was a gwien to clar land. In course he had a bustin' big spring; and the site was fust best, kase such a job as startin' the human race wouldn't been begun on pore land. Them was happy days, for thar was a big range, and there wa'n't no land office, no gov'ment, and no taxes. He drove of his stock, for he had ter have hogs, cows and oxen, which is mighty handy in new ground. I don't suppose the trees

was werry big, kase they hadn't had much time to grow.

"Onet in a while he tuck his hoss and slide back ter the old place ter see what he could pick up, and nobody didn't drive him off kase he couldn't git a start no whar else. Fust he had ter pick corn, ter last till he could make 'nother crap, and thar wus inguns, beets, taters and water millions which he left growin', and cabbage fur his kroun, and garding seeds—then he took sprouts off'n all the fruit trees; and thar was this, that and 'tother thing, so he would pile his slide with all the hoss could pull."

"I know he must a had a power o' work in him for he was the dad o' all the good workin' fellers after him, and he put in his time airly and late, for he had a heap ter do. Unfortunate Canaan hadn't been cust then, so he couldn't buy no niggers, but his old woman helped him to pile brush, and role logs for his housen."

"In a few year he had a double log-house with a chimney to each eend, and porches on both sides whar he could keep his sacks of small grain, and his saddles and harness, and whar he could set and smoke his pipe on a rainy day, while his old woman was a spinnin' or weavin' and the young uns were cuttin' up. The cook-house was back, then he had a spring-house, and a smoke-house, a stable and a palering around his cabbage patch to keep off the chickings, and everything wus on the plan of the old place what was called Paradise."

"The range was fust best, and all his stock run out, but it come up ev'ry night, kase it wanted ter be near the man and ter get a little salt, and as no body else kept hogs he had a big gang which got plump fat on the mast. It must a been like the Eelinois in airly day when the grass and pea vines made the range good all Winter, and a fat buck could a been killed any mornin' afore breakfast."

"Now after they got the plantation well opened and it was abringin' on 'em in a big pile o' money every year, the Devil concludes he'd give 'em a call ter see how they got along. He comes in the Fall, when peaches and water-millions was ripe, expectin' ter have a good time. When he stopped and holloed, the dogs didn't bark a hait, but ran under the house. Now, Adam was a good religious man, and tuck great kere ter bring up his chaps in nurture and admonition. So ev'ry day he had 'em knocked off work airly, say an hour by sun, and gitting 'em tergether in the room, they had a little Sunday school. Them young uns was handsome, ye better believe, and they was as smart as a steel trap. And they wasn't contrayry, for when they got a floggin', they didn't keep on bellerin', kase they knowed they deserved it. They was a sayin' their lessons when the Devil helloed. Immegiently they all ran out on the porch, and then come their pap. Adam said ter the Devil, says he, "How d'y?" The Devil says, "So's ter be a sterrin'. How's all your uns?" "Right peert, tho' some o' the chaps has the chicken pox; but come in dont be afeared." The Devil tries ter let down the bars, but they were wedged ter keep out the hogs, so he jumps over sprier nor a cat. A gal brings a cheer out on the porch, and her pap got one hisself, and they sot down and went ter chattin'."

"Afore the door was the cows, and Eve was a milkin' 'em in a tin, and a gal was keepin' watch o' the bucket fur her mam ter pour in the milk; and their hosses was comin' up and layin' down, and in the fence corners were their hogs. Other things were comin' up and layin' down, such as deer, illephants, rhinoceroses and camels, and on a hill close by was the bars, tigers and lions. Their sheep was put in a lot by the stable kase some had run off in the night."

"Eve seed him jump over the bars, and she'd aidy who he was; but she kept on milkin', and when she got through shetuk her milk ter the milk-house and set it in crocks. Then she skimmed the morning's milk for supper, which her gal carried up by the back way on her head; then mam folloed 'er with a little crock o' butter."

"Perred like supper was most ready, for somebody had tuck the kiver off the baker, and the corn bread smelled good thro' the whole house, and then thar was another good smell of cabbage and bacon. Adam, wondered what had done and gone with his old woman, so he went after her and found 'er in 'tother house puttin' on a clean dress. He telled 'er thar was a gentleman come and wantin' ter stop all night. She said may be he mought stay, but she wanted ter look at him fust. Then she piled a lot o' new quilts in a cheer by the door and went inter the porch. The Devil gits up when he seed 'er, and makes a bow ann a scrape. She makes

a little curchy. One says 'Its a fine ev'nin', and 'tother it pears like it mought rain.' He looked different, but she was most sartin she knowed him, and she watched him powerful sharp."

"Then supper was ready and they went thro' between the two housen and by the door whar the quilts was, inter the cook-room. Hur was a loom with a piece in it and a long table kivered with wittels, and all the young uns standin' around, and thar was their oldest gal, about 17, who'd been a cookin' and who stood ready ter pour the coffee out o' the tea-kettle—kase coffee-pots wernt made then. The Devil hadn't seed 'er afore, and she was the pootiest gal ever on this yarth, and 'er pap and her mam thought a heap on 'er, and when the Devil seed 'er, he gin a wery polite bow. Her mam, who was on the watch, seed then by his eyes who he was, for he lit it out, and she fired up on a suddint. They were just a sittin down when Eve slipped back the cheer the Devil was gwin ter set in and he fell over in a bad shape. Then she took the paddle out o' the big mush-kettle over the fire and clost by, and gin him eight or ten licks, a sayin' she knowd who he was; he'd told a big lie about their apples and got 'em turned off their plantation, and now that they'd got 'nother gwien after a power o' hard work, and a deap o' bad luck, he'd come round ter cut up some more of his didos and ter git 'em turned off again. She knowd him, this time he was gwien ter git round her oldest gal. O, yes, she'd larn him."

"Ye see the Devil was tuck by surprise, and when he tried ter get up she slapped him in the face, which settled him a little; then she dipped the paddle in the hot mush, and laid on his cheeks thick, some got in his hair, and it heart him so bad that he crawled under the room back of the treadles, where she couldn't reach him. Then The Devil ax'd Adam if he 'lowed his old woman ter treat strangers that way. Adam said as it was a quarrel 'twixt 'em he wouldn't meddle, and he reckoned she'd take kere o' herself."

"Then she tuck the pokin' stick from the corner and went at him again. It was made o' dogwood and was heavy, and, in course, burnt on the eend, and bein' long 'nuff ter reach him she punched his ribs and head like he was a snake. All the while she kept givin' him her mind, and he got an awful tongue-lashin'."

"The Devil couldn't stand it no longer. He made a dive out o' the loom, when she gin him a mighty big pound across his back which made him scrouch and crawl under the table, when he crawled up on 'tother side. Thar, as soon as he could stretch hisself, he turned into his own shape, his horns stuck up and he spit fire. He run inter the porch and givin' a spring landed in the lane, when he yelled the awfulest ye ever hearn, and the wind began ter blow. But in less nor two minutes it was over, and when they went inter the porch all they seed was a black cloud over the tree tops which was a switchin' in the wind.—[N. C. M. N. Y. Tribune.]

IRELAND AND ENGLAND.—Although Ireland and England are nominally "united" in one kingdom, yet it is against the law for Irishmen to enroll themselves in volunteer companies for defense of their country as the English do. And for Irishmen to train or drill, or be trained or drilled—even without arms—is made a felony, punishable by transportation, by an act of Parliament, which does not apply to England, Scotland or Wales. Since the year 1809, when the so-called union was effected, very many acts of Parliament have been passed relating to the possession and use of arms in Ireland, all calculated to keep the great mass of the people unarmed. But no part of this code applies to England, Scotland or Wales. It is against the law for Irishmen in Ireland to take counsel together touching their own public affairs by purchase. But this disability does not exist in England, Scotland or Wales. The above-mentioned laws—to prohibit conventions of delegates, to restrict the possession of arms, and to punish training and drilling—serve to prevent Irishmen both from authoritative consultation and from effectual action in their own public affairs. None of these laws apply to Englishmen, who are nevertheless styled our fellow-citizens. In England a trial by jury means trial by twelve of the neighbors impartially empaneled, without reference to creed or to politics. But in Ireland, when a man is charged with anything styled a political offence, then trial by jury means arraignment before twelve particular persons carefully selected by the Government out of its own partizans.

EARTHQUAKE IN DENMARK.—A violent earthquake took place on the 12th of July, on the northern coast of Zealand, between Frederiksvark and Gilleleia, about thirty miles from Copenhagen.

MARMOTS IN RUSSIA.—The St. Petersburg Gazette says that, according to accurate calculations, marmots have destroyed during the summer months in the governments of Kharkow, Catherinoslaw and Kherson, corn crops of the value of ten millions of roubles.

A SUBMARINE CONVULSION.—The inhabitants of Corunna have been startled by a phenomenon caused by some submarine convulsion. The old rock called La Marola had disappeared after having been thrown against that called Las Animas; and between the rocks surrounding the fort St. Antonio, a little creek has been formed capable of containing about a dozen small fishing-smacks.

A ROMAN STREET DISCOVERED IN ENGLAND.—Near Bassingstoke, in England, the ancient Roman and British capital of Southern England, some excavations have recently been made which have laid bare a Roman street, with another small one running into it. Two large Roman houses, with tessellated pavements, the site of an amphitheatre, and a portion of the walls surrounding the ancient capital, have also been dug out. Several coins of periods anterior to the Christian era have been found, and a brick, with parts of an inscription upon it. England has, in many parts, relics of the Roman rule in that country, and the exposure of an entire city will, it is thought, soon be added to the other curiosities of the days of the Cæsars. The walls of the city, a portion of which has been exposed, are said to have been three miles in circumference.

STRANGE EFFECTS OF LIGHTNING.—M. Sallaist states that last May an oak was struck by lightning at about two-thirds of its height, at the origin of the large branches. The upper third, comprehending the crown and the branches, was not touched, but the remainder of the tree was split to shivers and dispersed in all directions. No vestige was found of the bark, the root was partly torn up, and a heavy fragment hurled more than fifty paces. The most curious thing is that the top of the tree was stuck in the ground just where the original trunk was, so that the trunk and roots must have been swept away in the time the top took in falling.

SEXTON'S REPORT.

G. S. L. City Sexton's Report for the month ending Oct. 31, 1866.

Males	38
Females	24 62
Adults	17
Children	45 62

DIED OF THE FOLLOWING CAUSES AS REPORTED.

Teething	22
Diarrhoea	9
Diphtheria	5
Typhoid fever	3
Canker	3
General debility	3
Neuralgia	2
Old age	2
Inflammation bowels	2
Inflammation brain	1
Inflammation lungs	1
Inflammation womb	1
Still born	1
Died at birth	1
Dropsy	1
Liver Complaint	1
Congestion brain	1
Tumor in stomach	1
Chronic Dyspepsia	1
Mountain fever	1
Accidental	1 62

Brought from country places for interment	7
Newly arrived emigrants	10
Transient residents	1
Resident citizens	44

Total interments 62
JOSEPH E. TAYLOR, SEXTON.

POTATOES IN A BAD WAY.—Rust is ruining the potato crop in Grafton county, N. H., and in the northern part of Merrimac county it will be nearly destroyed by the ravages of worms.

AN IMMENSE BRIDGE.—The Victoria Bridge over the river Thames, at Battersea, is nine hundred and twelve feet long and one hundred and thirty-two feet wide. It is the widest railway bridge in the world. It will have four railway tracks.