
The days that tried men's souls!
Ah, surely men were tried, a lot
in woman. Then, go at all time
I trial, say the trusting husband!
The husband and father went
forth to meet his country's call
to conquer, or to die. And in many
instances, great men to suffer
and privations. The wife
and mother remained in her
lovely cottage, frequently
in the most delicate, the most
distressing circumstances—
remaining years for her husband
afflictedly suffering in the
midst of other cares for that bread which
all his efforts could not procure.

Yet how little account is taken
of her trials! It seems the one
established article of the world's faith
that women is forced to do, to suffer
and endure, and pass away.

"L. T. L. A."

"Now I know my man!"

"It makes on me as the rain on the earth."

"I am quite "tuck in" to the job of domestic duties, and I am
very content, and the boys are well and happy."

"I am now in the spirit of the season, and all is peace and
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In 1838 (5) was found the 'Secret Chamber' at Stratford, which was unknown to the family at that time. The family had deserted the place. A carpenter in taking away planks from the garret accidentally removed a plank that concealed its entrance. It is situated in the middle of a stack of chimneys four feet square, composed of stone. On the sides, you descend into it, formed by masonry of the planks alluded to, which is made to slide back. Wood found under the floor, fastening in the timbers by nails, it is also off from the top. There moanings being heard. It is near the woods.
The flood will pour on
The stables at Stratford Hall
Would accommodate one
daily horse.

Two foots fiendish
One foots constant
A rope fiendish
And the rascal at third out.

Extracts from Travels in Greece by Sir Thomas, an English
man, in the Thirteen.

I availed myself with much
pleasure of the hospitality of
some two gentlemen of
who acquaintance I had
made in Richmond of
spaying them a visit. This
embarked accordingly about
sixty miles down the river
and received a kind welcome
in the house of one of the oldest
families in the state. Here
I remained four or five days.
and of the wishes of the friendly and excellent host, or of his guests had been alone, converses might have remained astray weeks as agreeable was the domestic circle in which I found myself, and so pleasing was the invitation to prolong my stay, as to England, a country-house is a mere host of acquaintance, and ripens it much earlier than the common garden variety.

And the hospitality of Virginia is deservedly celebrated.

Proceeding down the river about fifteen miles I paid another visit to two gentlemen, brother who were connections of my former host, indeed of great many of the residents in the James river area, from
the old estate, mutually connected; and the connection of the old families of the Bryds, Carlist, Randolphs and Harrisons, is almost as widely extended as a similar relation on the highlands of Scotland. They seem upon the most friendly terms—an constant interchanging visits, without ceremony or invitation, and their hospitality to strangers is not surpassed in any county that I have seen. Here to and again walls adorned with the splendid heads and coats of our ancestors succeeded, and we sat at dinner beneath the great portrait of Pope's Miss Bhownet, from the pencil of Sir G. Kneller, while Lord Dry, Lord Abernacly, and the Duke of Argyll, formed our
In a bright sunny morning of the month of Aug. 1814, in one of the many small and beautiful indentations of the noble Polonia, a short distance from the ancient shrine of Dimitrius, there stood a small fishing schooner lying at anchor. Captain Finn, a British crewman, attempted to capture the fisherman who brazenly used their unprotected vessel. The captain's knives in a bush found there were old, rusted, and useless. The British crew made a new bush to replace the old one.
led of militia. The captain orders the bill out and
then to command to kill him.
lose his militia men upon
him. They do this.

1773. Burgoyne's men
were retained for a year at
Charlottesville as prisoners.
The officer was permitted to
all visitors, to visit amongst
the gentle, Mrs. Henry St.
Lugher, sister of his Majesty's
Mat. Dept. Sisters at Riegmont.

The family James time of
Col. Edw. Littlepage the fall in
his nest the Col's daughter
Ann. Riegmont and
Dawson in 1767 by Carroll
Town rebull.

In 1840 not
your fine Riegmont stand
the
south of St Mary's Church
then in the back of the house
well to justify picture effect.

Then write:

Ten years before the birth of

Lieutenant King Hedges

Born at Frampton Park, in the county of Suffolk, England, A.D. 1757.

He married 1774. Ann, daughter of Colonel Edward Littlepage of Rieghmond in the county of Suffolk.

Then by act the body of

Ann, Littlepage of Hedges.

Only daughter of Colonel Edward Littlepage of Rieghmond the only.

She was born A.D. 1766.

Died A.D. 1798.

The scene there is changed.

Captive and captive repos in

Just in midst of the Atlantic.

The revile and contumely

In unheard, and the engines

Of war have yielded to the arts
The chain of the Blue Ridge mountains, running through the state of Va., has been con-
miscated by the philosopher's ad-
miration. It was irregular
ity, its rocky sides, its shaggy
flora, the sepulchral silence
of its secret places, an suf-
cient, Bolivar. He saw him
before the man with
the mountains, thin, me,
occasionally, isolated masses.
whom he graced. He was
known, for observations of
the feebly living landscape.