

revolutionary times Culpeper County was famed for its "Minute Men," who, as Randolph of Roanoke said, "were raised in a minute, armed in a minute, marched in a minute, fought in a minute and vanquished in a minute."

No State of its size on the globe can boast so many great rivers as Virginia, and the Midland Road, running the whole length of the Piedmont region, necessarily cuts these rivers and many of their affluents at points more or less near their sources in the mountains, and just where their power is most available.

Orange County derives its name from the colour of its soil, and originally embraced all of Virginia west of the Blue Ridge. In almost every vale there is a stream; from every hilltop a beautiful view. A narrow-gauge road, 40 miles long, will conduct the traveller to the fields so desperately fought over by Grant and Lee, and also to Fredericksburg, a quaint old town, well worth visiting for its own sake as well as for that of the battles which occurred in and around it.

At Charlottesville are the University of Virginia; Monticello, the home of Jefferson, on its lofty and beautiful plateau; his mutilated tomb on the mountain side below; the Ragged Mountains, made famous by one of Edgar A. Poe's weirdest stories. How pathetic the fact, that "of the ten thousand acres once owned by Jefferson, all that now remains is 100 square feet of burial ground and a tomb hacked to pieces by vandals." The University of Virginia, founded in 1825, is one of the most famous schools in the Union. Before the war its average attendance was 600 students; now, owing to the impoverishment of the Southern people, the numbers rarely exceed 400.

In the well-named Ragged Mountains there was born, early in this or late in the last century, a boy named Samuel Miller. Obscure, poor as poverty itself, absolutely without education, this boy's destiny was to eclipse in real life the dreams in which Poe's imagination rioted when he chose as the scene of his story the wild hills among which this poor boy was born. Samuel Miller, at the time of his death some twenty years ago, was the richest man in Virginia. He left the bulk of his fortune to the endowment of a manual labour school for poor boys; first of Albemarle County and next of the State at large. In memory of his humble origin, and at his special request, this school was built in the very heart of the scenes of his childhood, and there solitude around it. It is admirably managed, has one hundred