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THE FEDERAL UNION-IT MUST AND SHALL BE PRESERVED .- ANDREW JACKSON.

VOL. 8.-NO. 6.

GREENSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 16, 1879.

Resignation.

There is no flock, however watched and tended, But one dead lamb is there! There is no fireside, howsoe'er defended But has one vacant chair!

The air is full of farewell's to the dying, And mournings for the dead; The heart of Rachel, for her children crying, Will not be comforted !

Let us be patient! These severe afflictions Not from the ground arise, But oftentimes celestial benedictions Assume this dark disguise.

George W. M. McCrary, Secretary of War. We see but dimly through the mists and vapors And these earthly damps What seem to us sad funeral tapers, May be heaven's distant lamps.

There is no Death! What seems so is transition: This life of mortal breath Is but a suburb of the life elysian, Whose portals we call death.

She is not dead—the child of our affection— But gove unto that school

Where she no longer needs our poor protection, And Christ Himself doth rule. In that great cloister's stillness and seclusion,

By guardian angels led, Safe from temptation, safe from sin's pollution, She lives, whom we call dead.

Day after day we think what she is doing In those bright realms of air; Year after year, her tender steps pursuing, Ward Hunt, of New York, Associate Justices Behold her grown more fair. Thus do we walk with her and keep unbroken

> 'The bond which nature gives, Thinking that our remembrance, tho' unspoken. May reach her where she lives.

> And though at times impetuous with emotion And anguish long suppressed, The swelling heart heaves moaning like the

That cannot be at rest. We will be patient, and assuage the feeling We may not wholly stay; By silence sanctifying, not concealing, The grief that must have wav.

Her Child's Cry.

[From Belgravia.]

The story I have to tell is so very slight, the incidents are so very homely, and the people whom it concerns are glass. so ordinary, that more than once I have taken up a pen to begin it and put down the pen again beside the virgin page. If I attempt a mere nurration of fact, without adding color or emo-W. H. Bagley, of Wake, Clerk of Supreme tion, the interest of a reader is likely soon to flag, and he may probably reexpects subjective fiction in narratives, a simple and literal account of things, people, and events such as he is accustomed to meet in the columns of a newspaper. As I have determined to go on, I hope I over-estimate the dan-

ger. And now for what I have to tell: the one cry: I live in the S. W. district of London, and when I take the train for town Will practice in State and Federal Courts. One of the Loughborough Junction is the most day in the October of last year I booked at Loughborough for Ludgate Hill. and took my seat in a third-class carthird class; but my business obliges me when I have an opportunity of getting among people, it is good for my business that I should see and hear as many of my fellow-creatures as possichanging crowd of a third-class car-

I found myself had only shoulder-high compartment partitions, so that one could see from end to end. There were in all seven or eight persons present, and I was in the last compartment but one, with my back to the engine, and into a restaurant in the Strand.

in the right-hand corner as I sat. For a few minutes I engaged myself tered up and down the major portion in front of me. Then looking over my shoulder I found that the compartment nearest to the engine contained only a woman with a young baby in her arms. had to give my neck in order to see her. my glance was brief; but while it lasted the solicitor." I caught sight of an expression such as I had never before seen on a human face, an expression which so affected my curiosity and wonder that after allowing a little time to elapse, and just myself to the other end of the seat on M. D. McADOO, Proprietor, South Elm street, lessly over the shoulder-high partition, looked long at the pair. In the sense

nate any one, I was fascinated. see the face of the child. The mother while if he'll let you." held it close to her bosom and bent her own head low over it. Although I could hear no word of hers, when the you about him, he's such a capital fel-BEATTY PIANO, GRAND SQUARE train stopped, her lips moved slowly, low. You and be shall dine with me AND UPRIGHT, paused awhile, and then went over next Sunday. Eh?" and BEATTY'S CELEBRATED GOLDEN again the very same phrases. At length TONGUE PARLOR ORGANS are the sweetest I learned the unspoken words of the but about the incident or scene?"

> Mother's ordinary words, but to what ten minutes to spare, I'll show you the an unutterable accompaniment of pose most perfect development of the genus a moment. It was."

freight charges paid both ways if in any way she was without exception the ugliest unsatisfactory. Full warranted for six years as woman I ever saw. There was nothing sacrifice if by so doing I can get a of her arms and her bosom?" etc., th order to have them introduced at once The skin was dark and coarse in tex- what I say, arises from your superla- "Was the bair on ber forehead irture. The forebead was ragged at the tive badness." dearn forest in the logue Edition), with list of testimonials, now temples, the hair at the right-hand side "All right, Baird; but for goodness lower, at one side than at the other?" of the parting grew an inch lower down sake go on," said I-a little petulantly, "Yes, it did. Did you ever meet

closed neatly and that always remained when it's good." they never for one moment were re- out into further digression. moved from the sleeping infant.

own! perial theme of passion?

the key to the whole face.

own! My own!" of her present life. She was as uncon- Melton. scious of the presence of any strangers under a palm tree in the casis of an across his waistcoat in a most genteel all gone-

"Ludgate Hill! Ludgate Hill!" oo, rose with a shudder.

own! My own!" noticed that she had some difficulty in hearth-rug as he did. opening the door. I turned the handle

looked up:--" Thank you, Sir. Deep-set, blue-gray eyes with strange me? I am Antony Ryland."

ible and bare; on the third finger was phasis on a pronoun in the second per- "But I shall get back all I have lost it would have been in front instead of

sent finding in a publication where he awry all tender glances? And how thing unknown to the faculty," said "'Not, with my approval, one penny.' had room for nothing in her heart but face with malicious deliberation.

"My darling! My own!" She was not a widow. The child mor!" riage of a South-western train. It was ready faded into nothing, passed out ingneither for economy nor for "the pride of her heart, leaving no trace of his im-

"My own! My own!" could not get it out of my mind. When ness. Bless the autique boy!" ble. Hence I prefer the frequently I read, it came between my eyes and the page. In the street I found myself riage to the thinly-masked solitude of a looking for it among the crowd. I kept the little man, with a mischievous saying to myself the words indicated twinkle, as he emptied his glass. On this occasion the carriage in which by the lips but never breathed by the

in observing the five or six people scat- tion on his face. "Has anything un- child. Is not'that so?" pleasant happened?" I asked; "you "I thought L ngtou's manner simply seem out of sorts."

"Michael Seymour Langton, you

unless he has a client with him, he's remain. There was no need to fear my long bit uncomfortable, will tell you to be down I must and did. stare might disturb the woman. I off the moment he wants you to go, so

"All right as far as I'm concerned; "Qu.te so. 'Sit down,' he said, 'sit "My darling! My baby son! My down, old man.' Then looking at his nose sunken much below the forelead watch, he said, 'Il you've got five or at the bridge?"

scoundrel that I ever met.' Without being deformed or bideous, "I had the five minutes to spare, and as though it were part of her own body woman I ever saw. There was nothing sacrifice, if by so doing I can get a of her arms and her bosom?" loathsome, repulsive, or malignant in glimpse at anything superlatively good her face, but it was completely ugly .- or bad; my liking for you, to illustrate so. Do you know her?"

for the other features. The cheeks get the real flavor out of a story or ment and look most closely. Langton Mrs. Jenks and the Potterites. were heavy and livid, differing in color port by gulping it down. Taste it cu- went to her, spoke to her, and taking from the rest of the face only by having riously, and you fill your whole body her by the hand led her to a seat with THE JOKE SHE PLAYED ON THE THREE NEW a few blotches. The mouth was large, from your forehead to your feet with as much gallantry and deference as with prominent thick lips that never delight, especially in the case of port- though she were the finest woman and

heavily apart and leaning outward I expostulated only by a sigh. I stood in the middle of the room with when motionless. The chin was long knew him thoroughly. Had I exporta-one hand on the back of a chair and and feeble. I did not see the eyes; lated in words, he would have broken the other still bolding his hat in front

overwhelmingly over any other being! first I thought Langton had made a view. Was this a new manner, a higher, more false diagnosis of his visitor, for any intense form of maternal love? And thing less scoundrelly than the appear- low voice to the woman, to which she had all else of that kind which I had ance of the man I never saw. He was made no reply, he sat down at his writ- Lloyd, one of the salesmen, that she seen been only the prelude to this im- of the medium height, well made, hand- ing-table and spoke out:

manner—thus. For a moment he seem ed in doubt as to whether he and Lang-The train stopped and I got up. She, ton were to shake hands or not, and, "My darling! My baby son! My rude and painful for Langton to thrust himself. his hands so emphatically into his

"'Mr. Langton,' said the stranger, patingfor her, and assisted her to alight. She in a very soft and winning voice, 'I have come, as you know, on my wife's land. and my own business. You remember | " 'Of dissipating more of it. Your

red points of fire in them, like sparks "Be assured I remember you," and concurrence—is that you retain the enough, an envelope behind a bale of of glowing charcoal seen through damp swered Langton in a most impolite money for yourself and your child, and matting, the said envelope being directtone, and with a most scandalously that if he give any further trouble, ed to "Mrs. Agnes D. Jenks." It never Her left hand and arm swathed the unprofessional emphasis on the word you seek a divorce on the ground of occurred to Mr. Maloney that if the enbaby to her bosom. The hand lay vis- you. Why, that much impolite em- cruelty.' son would rain a first-class medical if I can command only another thous- behind the bale of mattings, inasmuch enough to shame all tender words, turn coposia, but impolite emphasis is a and I shall win all back.' wasit that she whose appearance scout- Baird, drawing his waistcoat slowly seek love of her, for her appearance had his glass with his right, keeping his busband. nevertheless reached the crown of wo- cigar between the fingers of his left man's dreams, motherhood, and yet hand the while, and looking into my

could have been no more than a few | "Impetuous youth," he apostrophized thing for our son,' said Ryland. His mentioned, this "bonanza" of Mr. Ma-

the words of endearment must have or stup.d, to-wit, whiskey with water, brim of his hat until the brim was over to him yesterday in consideration been an apocalypse of delight had al- landanum with aqua, life with sleep- crushed flat against the side. The of his attendance on the Potter Com-

I confess that all the day I was pressed enthusiasm. "I pour and drink haunted by the face of this woman. I to Wulter Melton's precocious smart- springing to his feet angrily, and I do in the envelope consisted of sundry and " Waiter: two more."

as though the duty of narration press-I invited him to supper, and we turned and said, 'You have come for the pur- most of the loved surface. pose of meeting your wife, and trying After supper we lit cigars. I thought to induce her to make over on you I noticed a look of painful pre-occupa- money which otherwise will go to that

He shook himself, smiled, and roused | "'Sir,' said Ryland, glancing from up. "Oh, dear, no! Nothing the mat- Langton to me, 'we are not alone.' He ter. I did not know I was looking did not show the least sign of haste or She was sitting with her back to mine. blue. To tell you the truth, I was temper, but smiled as gently as though Owing to the violence of the wrench I thinking of a very unpleasant scene I I were his sweetheart, and he were witnessed to-day. You know Langton, asking me to withdraw in order that papa and he might talk over the business aspect of his successful love-suit.

"I rose to go, but Langton turned sharply upon me and said, 'Neither I nor my client has sought this interview. "A good fellow. A great friend of neither I nor my client desires secrecy as we reached Walworth road, I shifted mine; you must know him some day .- If it does not answer the purpose of Well, I looked in at his office to-day .- this man that you should be present which I sat, and, throwing my arm care- He's always up to his eyes in work, but he can go. I desire, Baird, that you

always glad to see a friend. One of "By George, Melton, but I thought that a surprising revelation may fasci- those free-and-easy, good-hearted fel- there would be blood. Langton's voice lows, who, without making you feel a was full of threat and command; sit

"At that moment the door opened knew by the way the woman held the that you need never be afraid of doing and a woman carrying a baby in her DANIEL F. BEATTY'S baby that it was asleep. I could not him grievous bodily harm by staying a arms came in. Indeed, she was one of the child. The mother while if he'll let von." the plainest women I ever saw. She wore a hideous cold green plaid shawl "Exactly. But I can't help telling and an old yellow straw bonnet trimmed with faded violet ribbons."

> "Cold green plaid shawl, old yellow straw bonnet with faded blue or violet ribbons. Why did you stop me?" "Was her complexion bad and her

> "Yes; at least I think so. Give me " And she held the child to her bosom

"All fond mothers hold their babies regular? Did it grow lower, much

the first lady in London. Ryland of his waistcoat. He bowed and smiled mitted one of those little eccentricities "Well," he resumed, after a few sol- faintly as she crossed the room; be- which have done so much to give her s

some, with light blue eyes, straight " Mrs. Ryland, of the money you ting, &c., with a view to the purchase Although the chin was weak, the ex- nose, straight month, clear complexion, inherited from your great-uncle from pression of the whole face indicated and a most winning and disarming Jamaica, four months after your mar- fancy. It would seem Mr. Lloyd at strength, but strength irregular and of smile. He appeared to be about thirty riage, you have already assigned away once recognized his fair customer, prob slippers of each one of them have been uncertain action. The eyes might hold eight years of age. His mustache and to this man half, or about two thousand ably from the portraits of her publishwhiskers were brown, and the well- five bundred pounds, on the condition ed in the illustrated papers, but noth-"My darling! My baby son! My shaved chin was very firm and clean in that he was to keep away from you ing dannted by this knowledge, he disontline. Upon the whole an exceed forever. This money having been left played to her criticising gaze all his These words, beyond all doubt, were ingly proper man, and one, I thought, to your private use in such a manner available stock of goods. Apparently the clae to her whole nature. That likely to be very popular among the that he could have no claim whatever child, beyond all doubt, was the acrue ladies; in no way like you, my dear on a penny of it, although he is yourhusband-you, against my advice, made "Well, he came into the room with over to him the money of that fortune. as though she sat alone with her child a bow and a smile, holding his bat He has been gambling again, and it is some purchases. When Mrs. Jenks

change," put in Ryland, in a soft voice, animated conversation with Mr. Thomas though more desirous to keep state. as L. Raymond, a fellow-employe, the to tell you the truth, I thought it both ments accurate than to shield or excuse subject discussed, no doubt, being the

" 'One-half of your fortune has been I left the carriage, and in doing so trousers pockets and straddle over the gambled away, and this-man now departed from the store the fourth perwishes to have the opportunity of dissi- son in the comedy about to be enacted

decision-a decision which has my full Mrs. Jenks, discovered, strangely

Who had word and won this woman practice, I tell you. We have strych- and. Only a thousand. There will as it would have been impossible for a whose sheer uncomeliness would be nine and prussic acid in the pharma- still be some left for her and the boy, person to drop the package without

ed the thought that any man could with his left hand, and solemnly raising "But I have the right-I am her

"For goodness sake go on, Baird, can appeal to it if you please. That is a bonanza-here's a document addressand drop your hideous attempts at hu- your answer. You can leave now! convenient station. One dull, beavy months old, and she were no widow's me, "of forty! do we not dilute all face was now deadly pale, and I saw loney has yielded him exactly \$2, the weeds. And yet he whose coming with good things with something useless his fingers tighten and whiten on the amount the Sergeant-at-Arms handed pleasant smiles were all gone now, and mittee.

to spend most of my time alone, and the baby for his likeness. It was only, few drops from his glass, held it out from his white teeth I ke a coward's at ope, these gentlemen were convinced from him, and said in a tone of sup- bay. had not Ryland hasily withdrawn, clos-

> ton remained standing by his table, "Well," resumed Baird, with a sigh, the woman sat bending over her child and holding it against her with both I was detained in town until a late ed heavily upon him, "Langton in- her arms and both her thin hands, the hour. In the evening I met a friend, creased the base of the isosceles trian- fingers outspread that the protecting Dr. Robert William Baird, of Buxton. gle his legs made with the hearth-rug and cherishing hand might touch the

TO BE CONTINUED.

commissioner general to the Paris ex- bearing, it was quite evident to a disinposition, who arrived at New York terested observer that they were satislately, says the American machinery fied their announcements would create on exhibition was eagerly sought after a genuine national sensation. Probaand brought good prices. The only bly they were not far wrong in their locomotive in the American exhibit supposition, but the sensation will not went to Italy, while the large Whee- arise from their discoveries, but from lock engine was not only purchased to the discovery of the committee that the remain in France, but the makers sold three gentlemen were the victims of a the royalty for its manufacture in that practical joke of Mme. Jenks. The country for a very large sum. Exten- whole affair was turned into a farce, sive orders were taken by a Philadel- when Chairman Potter announced that phia firm for cold pressed nuts and the so-called "Sherman letter" probolts, and these came from nearly every | duced was spurious, and of no political country in Europe. In almost every case the exhibitors of machinery are highly pleased with their success in introducing their goods and the orders which they have received. In many trouble, and Commissioner McCormick states that the French officials assured him of their great satisfaction with the American exhibit, and their belief that it would have an extensive political and commercial effect in France. Of the 137 paintings sent over 12 only were sold. When asked as to his opinion that in the general arrangement of the buildings and grounds he considered the American Centennial much the superior. In the display of costly fabrics and rich artistic works, however, he believed the Paris exposition to be the greatest the world has yet seen. While the American department was not as large as it would have been had Congress taken earlier action, yet it was a tention. It was the largest and best American exhibit ever seen in Europe, and received more medals than the entire number of exhibitors at the exhibition of 1867.

line of the hair. The nose was thin at the good little doctor jarred against my to-day. Go on." on the Air Line Railroad in November, into its place, it gave out—not an awful ceipts for the year 1878, were \$873, the point, upturned, splay where it met nerves.

"When the woman saw Byland she the face, sharply sunken where it joined "My dear fellow, you know my mot-shuddered and drew the child closer damages, and will in all probability crously screeching that it had to be Dr. Harris has established a medical the forehead, at the bridge, and small to, 'slow and sure.' You can never to her. I was watching every move- recover a portion of that amount. taken down again."

WHOLE NO. 367.

ORLEANS "GENTLEMEN," WHO, HAVING FOUND AN ENVELOPE ADDRESSED TO HER, PROCEEDED AT DICE TO INVESTIGATE ITS

Mrs. Agnes D. Jenks has again com-

"Well," he resumed, after a few solution. The story runs, emn puffs at his cigar, "I waited.—
"My darling! My baby son! My own!"

Did ever any other heart yearn so ed at the door, and a man entered. At least the door, and a man entered ward him again during the whole interpolation. The story runs, as told by the witnesses before the committee, that on the 19th day of September least Mrs. Jenks unexpectedly appeared to the committee, that on the 19th day of September least Mrs. Jenks unexpectedly appeared to the committee, that on the 19th day of September least Mrs. Jenks unexpectedly appeared to the committee, that on the 19th day of September least Mrs. Jenks unexpectedly appeared to the committee, that on the 19th day of September least Mrs. Jenks unexpectedly appeared to the committee of the comm "After a few words by Langton in a peared at the establishment of Messra ow voice to the woman, to which she Elkin & Co., and informed Mr. H. W. desired to inspect some carpets, matof whatever might suit her delicate Mrs. Jenks was much gratified by what she saw, and before taking her departure informed the zealous salesman she would return in a few days and make left, Mr. Lloyd retired to the back por-" Operating on the Stock Ex- tion of the store and entered into an

visit of Mrs. Jenks. Twenty minutes after Mrs. Jenks had appeared-Mr. Maloney, another at-" 'Of operating with-' broke in Ry. tache of the Elkin establishment. Mr. velope had been accidentally dropped putting a hand half way round the

matting. Mr. Maloney, convinced that he had made a discovery at least equal to anything of Edison's, informed his col-"'We won't discuss law with you. leagues, Raymond and Lloyd, of what Mrs. Ryland declines to give you the he had done in the following enthusiasmoney. The law is open to all. You tic words: "See here boys! I've found ed to Mrs. Jenks." To relieve the strain " 'But I, too, want to secure some- upon the reader's curiosity, it must be

"Health with medicine, and hope a deadly sinister leer covered his hand- After Messrs. Lloyd, Raymond, and that apes bumility" that I traveled age behind, not even in the face of the with Baird," I cried. "But do go on." some features. His blue eyes were Maloney had examined the mysterious child, for her eyes did not seek behind He paused a moment, then spilled a glassy and cold, and his lips fell back documents found in Mrs. Jenks' envelthey were in possession of the most "'Out at once!' cried Langton, startling information. What they found believe he would have used violence various notes and telegrams from individuals to Mrs. Jenksand her husband "And to his noble hospitality," cried jug the door very softly after himself. The most important document, though " There was a long silence. Lang- was worded precisely like the original so-called "Sherman letter," and moreover, had appended to it the talismanic name "John Sherman."

> To shorten the story, it is only necessary to add the discoverers, thinking themselves in possession of the "Shersent to Mr. Potter a batch of affidavits relating to the whole occurrence. Yes-Commissioner McCormick's Views of the terday they told their tale to the Potter committee, and, although each of Ex-Gov. McCormick, United States the three gentlemen is most modest in

value whatever. A CURIOUS SUPERSTITION.—The New other branches of American industry Cologne, the largest, and in many re- seriously interfering with the unity of the exhibitors were well repaid for their spects also the most magnificent monu- the design, and bus when odd lads ment of Gothic architecture, has, from the very day when its corner-stone was operating the old Silver Hill mine, in laid, been the centre of many curious Davidson county, has struck a big superstitions. Thus, the peasants in bonanza. The old shaft, 700 feet deep the neighborhood of Colognestill main- recently caved in for about forty feel tain that it will never be finished, be- on either side, revealing a new vein of cause it was the devil himself who drew silver ore eleven feet wide, very rich, of the Paris exposition as compared with our own Centennial, he replied that in the general arrangement of the hammer and the steam pulley-Prof. This is the biggest thing yet in North Heine, from Zurich, steps forward and Carolina mining. declares that, even if it be completed down again before the century runs gines, was pushing through the snew down again before the century runs on the New York Central railroad, near out, because the stone of which its Batavia, on Monday, four engines left the track and two of them, it is maid, ken from the neighboring Drachenfels, is undergoing a chemical change which good exhibit, and attracted much at rapidly destroys it. The peasants nod to each other and say. We knew it all along, and they find a further confirmation of the truth of their tales in les . les . It was made from cannons taken in the France-German war, and was the in the fourth (Raleigh) district, for tion of the forehead projected at the mor, and the exuberant garrulity of line of the hair. The nose was thin at the good little doctor jarred against my to-day. Go on "

vance. Yearly advertisements quart

The rapidity with which the bureau of statistics does its work is admirable. It is not a full week since New Year's day, nor a full fortnight since Christmas, and yet the bureau is able to pub-lish its annual elerical slipper report, which includes complete returns from nearly every Protestant minister in the United States. of whatever denomination. Were it not that the presentation of slippers is a ceremony not recognized by the Church of Rome, the report would, of course, have included a still greater aggregate of slippers, and the task of preparing it would have been proportionately greater. When it is remembered that the 67,418 ministers mentioned in this report are scattered over an entire continent, and that the accurately enumerated, an approximate idea of the enormous work done by the bureau can be formed. The total number of clerical slippers

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The Slipper Report.

[New York Times.]

presented during the boliday season which has just ended, is 887,215. These figures represent single slippers and not pairs, as might be hastily imagined - the bureau having been compelled to take cognizance of single slippers only in consequence of the fact that there is a number of one-legged ministers who are never presented with more than one slipper at a time. Even if we divide the figure giving in the report by two, and assume that they represent 443,607 pairs of slippers and only one solitary single slipper, we may well be startled at the immense proportions to which clerical slipper presentation has arrived. The previous report Maloney, while engaged in replacing were presented during the holiday seeshowed that 717,508 single slippers son of 1876-7, or 169,707 less than the number mentioned in the present report. A like increase next year will bring more than a million slippers to the parsonages of our land, and it is probable that the number will fall little. if any short of 1,200,000.

The number of Protestant ministers among whom these slippers were divided is 67,418. This gives an average of about thirteen slippers to each minister. Of course, there was no such impartial distribution. While the oneegged Methodist minister at Grand Rapids, Washington Territory, received a solitary slipper, made of birch-bark by an aboriginal parishioner, the fortunate Bishop of a New England diocese received seventy-three pairs. The latter was the highest number of slippers received by any one clergyman, though a Methodist paster in Chicago and a Cumberland Presbyterian in Louisville, who received respectively seventy-one and seventy pairs, were but little behind. About three-sevenths of all ministers received two and three pairs each, thus leaving an enormous quantity to be distributed smong the other four-sevenths. It will not escape the notice of students of the report that Baptist ministers receive in proportion fewer slipplers than ministers of other denominations. This, bowever, is easily explained upon the theory that the love and admiration of their flocks are expressed mainly in the shape of water-proof boots-which latter articles cannot, of course, be included among

slipper statistics. A new feature has been added to the report this year, which much increases its interest. This is a clasification of the slippers in accordance with their man letter," had it photographed, and patterns. Thus, there are "ecclesiastical slipper," or slippers bearing ecclesiastical emblems, such as crosses and open Bibles; "slippers of the affections," upon which hearts, clasped hands, and such like devices are embroidered; and "textual slippers." which are ornamented with the chapter and verse of some particular text: as, for example, " Luke scvili.: 17." Apparently, slippers of this kind are presented chiefly to unmarried ministers, since the majority of them refer to texts inculcating the duty of marriage. "Motto slippers" are evidently extremely popular, for it appears that no less than 2,170 slippers bore the legend "Bless our Pastor." Among miscellaneous slippers," a pair which were embroidered with a beautiful picture of Daniel in the lion's den is mentioned, and it is to be regretted that the artist, owing to want of space York Times says: "The Cathedral of slipper and Daniel on the other; thus

As a snow-plow, driven by five enexploded. One fireman, named Thos. Lawlers, was caught under an engine

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