

# The New North State.

THE FEDERAL UNION—IT MUST AND SHALL BE PRESERVED.—[ANDREW JACKSON.]

VOL. 2.—NO. 47.

GREENSBORO, N. C., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1873.

WHOLE NO. 99.

## New North State

PUBLISHED WEEKLY  
AT  
GREENSBORO, N. C.,  
BY  
JOSEPH H. FETZER.

Office: This Building UP-STAIRS—entrance on South Elm.  
**TERMS:**  
One year, \$2.00  
Six Months, 1.00  
Three Months, .50  
INvariably in Advance.

### Advertising Rates:

One Square, first insertion, \$1.00  
Each subsequent insertion, .50  
One Square three months, 4.00  
One Square six months, 7.00  
One Square twelve months, 10.00  
One-Fourth Column, first insertion, .50  
Each additional insertion, .15  
Three months, .45  
Six months, .85  
One year, 1.65  
Half Column and Column advertisements reduced on proper discount.  
Ten lines or one inch length of the column constitutes a square.  
Special Notices 50 per cent. higher than above rates.  
Court Notices, six weeks \$7.00; Magistrates, four weeks \$3.00—in advance.  
Yearly advertisements changed quarterly if desired.  
Transient advertisements payable in advance. Yearly advertisements quarterly in advance.

### Richmond Air-Line Railway.

Richmond & Danville, Richmond & Danville & Greensboro, Greensboro & North-Western N. C. R. W.

### CONDENSED TIME TABLE

IN EFFECT ON AND AFTER SUNDAY, JUNE 15, 1873.

GOING NORTH:		
Station.	Leave.	Accommodated.
Charlotte	10:00 P. M.	8:30 A. M.
" Salisbury	10:06 "	8:36 "
" Greensboro	10:12 "	8:42 "
" Danville	10:18 "	8:48 "
" Durham	10:24 "	8:54 "
Arrive at Richmond	11:30 A. M.	10:15 "

  

GOING SOUTH:		
Station.	Leave.	Accommodated.
Leave Richmond	1:28 P. M.	8:15 P. M.
" Greensboro	4:44 "	12:48 P. M.
" Danville	6:30 "	3:30 "
" Salisbury	8:35 A. M.	5:50 "
Arrive at Charlotte	11:15 "	8:15 "

  

GOING EAST:		
Station.	Leave.	Arrive.
Leave Greensboro	3:05 A. M.	12:20 A. M.
" Salisbury	4:45 "	9:35 "
" Durham	6:35 A. M.	11:25 "
Arrive at Richmond	11:15 "	8:15 "

### WORTH-WESTERN N. C. R. W. S. W. ALEX. BEANCH.

Leave Greensboro 4:30 P. M. Arrive at Salem 8:15 P. M.  
Leave Salem 10:00 P. M. Arrive at Greensboro 12:15 A. M.  
Small trains daily, over entire length of road. Accommodation, daily between Danville and Greensboro (Sunday excepted).  
On Sundays, Greensboro Accommodation leave Richmond at 8:25 a. m., arrive at Greensboro 11:25 a. m.; leave Greensboro 1:10 p. m., arrive at Richmond 4:17 p. m.  
Pullman Palace Cars on all night trains between Greensboro and Richmond (without change).  
For further information address  
S. M. ALLEN, General Ticket Agent, Greensboro, N. C.  
W. M. R. TALCOTT, Engineer and General Superintendent.

### Business Cards.

**DR. EDWARD LINDSAY,**  
Physician and Surgeon.  
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Greensboro and vicinity. 71-ly

**DR. B. A. CHEEK,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
WITH AN EXPERIENCE OF THIRTY years, offers his services to the citizens of Greensboro and vicinity. Office and residence West Market Street, near Old Fellows Hall. 80-ly

**THOS. H. KEOGH,**  
BALL & KEOGH,  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW  
(Office Up-Stairs, New Lindsay building).  
Greensboro, N. C. 84-ly.

**RALPH GORRELL,**  
Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
AND SOLICITOR IN BANKRUPTCY.  
Will practice in the Courts of Alamance, Davidson, Guilford and Randolph. Also in the United States District and Circuit Courts, of the Western District of North Carolina, and especially in cases in Bankruptcy and Internal Revenue.  
Receipts and disbursements given to collections and all other business connected to his care.  
Business in the above named Courts solicited.  
Office on North Elm Street, opposite the Court-house 74-ly

**W. S. BALL,**  
SOLICITOR IN BANKRUPTCY,  
GREENSBORO, N. C.  
Will attend to cases until discharge.  
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO LITIGATED CASES.

**SCALES & SCALES,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
Greensboro, N. C.

**J. C. VOSS,**  
MERCHANT TAILOR  
AND CLOTHIER,  
and dealer in Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,  
Main Street, Danville, Va.  
70-ly-pd.

**O. M. Marshall,**  
1304, Main Street,  
RICHMOND, VA.  
HATS, (by the Case or Dozen)  
LADIES FURS  
AND TRUNKS.  
Retail Store at 902 Main Street.  
92-3m

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## MISCELLANEOUS.

W. A. HORNEY



### Watch-Maker

JEWELLER & OPTICIAN,  
South Elm Street,  
Greensboro, N. C.  
Superior Gold Pens. Large stock.  
75-ly.

### J. W. SCOTT & CO.,

### WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

### Grocers

### AND

### PROVISION MERCHANTS,

East Market Street,  
GREENSBORO, N. C.

Keep constantly on hand a full stock of  
Sugar, Coffee, Bacon, Lard, Syrup, Molasses,  
Candies, Snuff, Fish, Cheese, Crackers, Imported  
and Fancy Groceries, Canned Goods, Pickles,  
Spices.

### MEAL,

### FLOUR,

### COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Lamps and Lamp Fixtures, Tinware, Cutlery,  
Sole Leather, &c.  
We buy all our goods for cash and can sell as  
low as any other house in this section of the  
State.  
Jan. 25, 1873-ly

### W. B. FARRAR,

### Watch-Maker,

### Jeweler and

### OPTICIAN,

GREENSBORO, N. C.

### SPECTACLES

For this market which will be sold at the smallest sum,  
Persons will do well to call upon him before purchasing  
elsewhere. Large sales and small profits is his  
policy.  
Feb. 1-ly

### Frederick Detmering,

### Boot and Shoe Maker,

On Davis Street, near Presbyterian Church.  
BOOTS and SHOES made to order in the shortest  
notice, at the lowest terms.  
The best of leather, and a good fit guaranteed.  
65-ly

### N. H. D. WILSON,

### Life & Fire

### INSURANCE AGENT,

GREENSBORO, N. C.  
REPRESENTS FIRST-CLASS COMPANIES  
With an Aggregate Capital of over  
**30,000,000 DOLLARS**  
and can carry a Full Line at Fair Rates.  
Office Up-Stairs, over WILSON & SHO-  
BER'S BANK, under the efficient supervision of  
**W. H. HILL,**  
who will at all times be glad to wait on all who  
desire either Life or Fire policies.  
Mch. 14-ly.

### SAM WILEY,

### FASHIONABLE BARBER

### AND

### HAIR DRESSER,

(Renbow House).  
May 9-24-ly. GREENSBORO N. C.

### C. C. WILLARD,

### Ebbitt House,

Washington, D. C.  
May 21-77 6m

### WM. M. COLLINS,

### CABINET-MAKER,

### AND

### UNDERTAKER

GREENSBORO, N. C.  
Has just received a large stock of superb COVE-  
TOPE and Metallic Coffins, large and small.  
He can furnish coffins in any style desired,  
from \$3 to \$150. Call and see.  
2-ft

## Bankruptcy—The Fifty per Cent. Clause.

As there seems to be a misunderstanding in regard to the effect of the provision of the Bankruptcy Act, commonly called the 50 per cent. clause, we publish the following extracts from the Act: The second clause of the thirty-third section as amended by the Act of July 27, 1868, provides "that no discharge shall be granted to a debtor whose assets shall be equal to fifty per centum of the claims proved against his estate upon which he shall be liable as the principal debtor, unless the assent in writing of a majority in number and act as amended by the first section of an act in amendment thereof, approved July 27th, 1868, shall not apply to those debts from which the bankrupt seeks a discharge which were contracted prior to January 1st, 1868, and which were not due at the time of the filing of the petition for discharge." The true meaning is not that a bankrupt must be able to pay fifty per cent. of all his debts, before he can obtain a discharge, as many believe; but that his estate, in the hands of his assignee, at the time of the discharge, must be equal to fifty per cent. of the amount of the debts.

1. That he owes as principal;  
2. That he has been proved against his estate in bankruptcy; and  
3. That he has contracted since the 31st day of December, 1868.  
Or, if a majority in number and value of those who have proved their debts, to whom the bankrupt is indebted as principal, on debts contracted subsequent to Dec. 31, 1868, consent in writing to the discharge, such bankrupt may be discharged forever from all his debts.

If a debtor, owing three thousand dollars as principal, twenty-five hundred of which indebtedness was contracted prior to January 1, 1869, and five hundred subsequent to that time, files his petition in bankruptcy, and all his creditors prove against him, and there are no assets in the hands of the assignee, the petition will be granted as a discharge; but it will be a bar only to the debts contracted prior to January 1, 1869. If no creditors prove, the discharge will be good against all debts, whether contracted before or after January 1, 1869.

### Exemptions in Bankruptcy.

The exemptions under the 14th section of the Bankruptcy Act are as follows:  
1. Household and Kitchen furniture to an amount not exceeding \$500.00.  
2. Wearing apparel of the bankrupt and family.  
3. Uniform, &c., if he has been a soldier in the United States Army.  
4. Personal property of the value of \$500.00 to be selected by the bankrupt.  
5. A homestead and the dwelling and buildings used therewith, not exceeding in value the sum of \$1000.00, or, in lieu thereof, any lot in any town or village not exceeding in value the sum of \$1000.00.  
6. The reversionary interest in the Homestead lands.

In laying off the Exemptions in Judge Dick District, the Assignees are ordered to accept, and abide by, any assignment of a homestead which has been made by a sheriff under the State laws; or which has been assigned upon the application of a debtor in accordance with the laws of North Carolina. Where no such assignment of homestead has been made, the assignee will proceed to set apart such homestead, and make the other exemptions according to the rules of the Bankruptcy Court.

The report of such exemptions when made by the assignee can be excepted to by the bankrupt or by any creditor, within twenty days after the allotment of such exempt property.

### EFFECT OF THE DISCHARGE IN BANKRUPTCY UPON JUDGMENTS.

It is the opinion of many of our best lawyers that the discharge in bankruptcy, discharges judgment debts existing against the bankrupt at the time of filing his petition, and that therefore the liens existing by virtue of such judgments, upon homesteads, are wiped out, and cannot afterwards be enforced. In fine, that the practical effect of the discharge, is to leave a man, whose homestead was encumbered by judgments, free from all his debts, of every nature, and the owner in fee simple of such homestead. Again, many lawyers, equally prominent in the profession, are of opinion that such will not be the effect of the discharge. That the homestead, still will be liable under the judgments, and that when it determines under our State laws, the judgment creditor may enforce his lien and collect his debt.

To place this matter beyond doubt, the following rule has been adopted for the benefit of petitioners who are not willing to run any risk: That the petitioning debtor may file his petition in the District Court, addressed to Hon. Robert P. Dick, asking that the judgment creditor, or creditors, show cause why the liens existing in pursuance of their judgments should not be adjusted by said court, and that the present value ascertained and fixed, and the amount when so ascertained, to be made the true value of such lien or liens by the decree or judgment of said District Court, in bankruptcy.

### FILING PETITIONS AND SCHEDULES.

Petitions and Schedules must be in duplicate. Petitioner should sign each sheet, except oath to schedules. It is not necessary to file sheets of schedules that are not used. All papers in bankruptcy must be sworn to before a Register in Bankruptcy, U. S. Commissioner, or Clerk of the court.  
The following deposit to secure costs is required at time of filing Petition: Register \$50, Clerk \$15, and Messenger \$15. When a deposit of \$100.00 is made, in cases where the number of creditors does not exceed fifty, Mr. Thos. B. Keogh, the Register in Bankruptcy, guarantees against any further demand for costs. This is uncontroverted cases. Bankruptcy blanks can be had of Mr. Keogh, at Greensboro, previous to the filing of the petition. Under an order of the District Court all bankrupt cases arising in the following counties, must be filed in the office of the Clerk at Greensboro, N. C., and by him be referred to Thos. B. Keogh, Esq., Register.

Burys, Stokes, Rockingham, Caswell, Person, Yadkin, Forsyth, Guilford, Alamance, Orange, Cabarrus, Randolph, Davidson, Mecklenburg, Chatham, Stanly, Montgomery, Moore, Richmond, Anson and Union.  
The original papers in all such cases should be sent to John W. Payne, Esq., Clerk U. S. Court, Greensboro, N. C., or to Thos. B. Keogh, Esq., Register in Bankruptcy, Greensboro, N. C.

## Boil it Down.

Whatever you have to say, my friend, Whether witty, or grave, or gay, Condense it as much as ever you can, And say it in the readiest way, And whether you write of household affairs, Or particular things in town, Just take a word of friendly advice— Boil it down.

For if you go spluttering over a page, When a couple of lines would do, Your butter is spread so much, you see, That the bread looks plainly through; So when you have a story to tell, And would like a little removal, To make quite sure of your wish, my friend, Boil it down.

When writing an article for the press, Whether prose or verse, just try To utter your thoughts in the fewest words And let them be crisp, and dry. And when it is finished, and you suppose It is done exactly brown, Just look it over again, and then Boil it down.

## THE AMETHYST BRACELET.

BY HELEN FOREST GRAYES.

"Oh, MISS BUCKINGHAM! I never saw anything so beautiful in all my life!"

The windows of the country hotel were thrown wide open; the simple muslin curtains fluttered to and fro in the hazy air that floated up from velvet meadows, and valleys half-hidden by the shadows of drooping elms; and Zeidee Buckingham, leaning languidly back in her easy chair, gazed with a sort of listless amusement at Myra Hyde's sparkling face.

Beauties both—and yet so different! Zeidee, tall, large, and brilliant; robed in rustling lilac silk, with purple heliotrope in her hair, and blue eyes, long and liquid, while her golden tresses coiled carelessly at the back of her head, flashed, and gleamed as if heads of some precious metal were intertwined in its luxuriance, Myra, slight and small, her olive skin tinted with rose on either cheek; wistful, velvety eyes, like those of a young fawn; and a dress of plain green gingham, with only a cambric ruffle at her throat and wrists.

"So you think it's pretty?" said Zeidee, carelessly, as she left the string of amethysts slide through her fingers, each stone scintillating purple fire, as it slipped downward.  
"Are they real jewels?" gasped Myra breathless. "I used to read of amethysts when I was a child, and dream of what they were like, but I never saw one before."  
"You are an odd little thing!" said Zeidee, carelessly clasping and unclasping the bracelet around her blue-veined arm.

"I suppose they are very valuable?" said Myra, lifting her questioning eyes to Miss Buckingham's face.  
"Valuable! Oh, I don't know. I suppose this bracelet might be worth about eighty dollars, or perhaps a hundred. It is one that was my mother's." "A hundred dollars!" Myra drew a long, quivering breath. "Oh, that is a great deal of money; I would give anything if I had a hundred dollars!"  
"Well, you haven't then," interpolated the shrill voice of Mrs. Betts, the landlady of the Greenvale hotel? "so you hadn't better spend your time a moment after it, with the parlor not dusted, and the lamp-chimneys waiting to be cleaned. I beg your pardon, miss—" to Miss Buckingham—"but it's enough to aggravate a saint, payin' a dollar'n' half a week, and nothin' done!"

Zeidee Buckingham looked after the retreating footsteps of the frightened little maid, as she fitted away, followed by the heavier tread of the irate landlady.  
"She's a pretty slip of a thing!" said the golden-haired blonde to herself. "I wonder how she came to live here? for she has the air and manner of a lady, under all her disadvantages."  
And Zeidee began to study what dress she should assume that evening.

"I hate white," she mused, still turning the amethysts round and round; "but it must be white, nevertheless, for Max Follitt thinks a woman never looks so lovely as in the dress of lilies and snow; and I am determined that Max shall marry me before the season is over!"

And when Zeidee Buckingham murmured a sentence like that, with her sleepy-berley eyes half-closed, and the pink rose flushed on her cheek, she generally meant it.  
When the gong sounded for tea (the Greenvale people were pre-Adamic in their ideas and six o'clock dinners were unknown) Zeidee sailed down stairs, in pure white muslin, caught up here and there with maize-colored ribbons, and a knot of yellow-hearted daisies in her hair.  
"His step! I know it!" she whispered, the rich tide of crimson involuntarily flooding on her cheek.  
But the step paused in the hall below. Zeidee Buckingham paused also, and stealthily peeped over the balustrade. She drew a short, quick breath, and bit her full scarlet lower lip nearly to the blood, as she saw Max Follitt bending over the casement where Myra Hyde was busily at work polishing the gilded wires of Mrs. Bett's, canary cage.  
"Go away, Mr. Follitt! I oughtn't to listen to you. Somebody will come!" Myra uttered, half-rejoiced, half-terrified.  
"Well, let them come!" Max rejoined. "I am saying nothing to be ashamed of, I do think you are a perfect little rosebud among women, and I'll maintain it with my last breath!"  
"But, Mr. Max—Oh, hush! I hear Mrs. Betts!"  
And away flew the little damsel, like a tuft of thistle-down, while Max Follitt, whistling idly to himself, walked on, with his hands in his pockets.  
Zeidee had stood quiet silently during this brief colloquy, watching and listening, her blue eyes glistening with contracted pupils like those of a cat.  
"The artful little coquette! the deliberate schemer!" she thought, while she clenched her own hands until the rich rings made deep dents in her rosy flesh. "But I see through her at last, and I will be revenged!"  
Miss Buckingham had never been so brilliant as she was at the tea-table that night. Max Follitt was fairly dazzled by the flash of her repartee, the radiance of her beauty.  
"By Jove!" he thought, "what a royal creature she is! I had no idea there was so much of her."  
"You heard her yourself, Mrs. Betts? You can bear witness that she said she would give anything in the world if she had a hundred dollars. And the bracelet I showed her is gone. Who else has access to my room? Who else ever knew of the existence of the amethysts?"  
"And that's all true enough," said Mrs. Betts, "though I couldn't have suspected such a thing of Myra Hyde, as has decent, well-to-do relations, and always behaved herself creditable until—"  
Myra caught wildly at the sleeve of the landlady's black slapcase-dress.  
"You don't believe that I took it, Mrs. Betts?" she wailed. "You don't think me to be a thief?"  
"I'm sure I don't want to, child!" said Mrs. Betts, who had a good heart in spite of her tongue. "But what else can I think?"  
And so, bowed down by the weight of circumstantial evidence, Myra Hyde's slender life boat drifted into the deep, deep shadow.  
"I shall not prosecute," said Zeidee, coldly, "I hate publicity, and I do not want any unnecessary scenes; but I insist that Myra shall be dismissed from this house immediately. Not that it makes any difference to me, for I shall leave Greenvale next week; but I think society should be put on its guard against such predators."  
When Max Follitt came home from his trout fishing expedition, at the close of the week, Myra Hyde was gone.  
"I don't believe it! I don't believe one word of it!" he cried, passionately, when he heard the story of the amethyst bracelet, and Myra Hyde's disgrace. "She was as good and pure as a white dove."  
"You must have admired her very much!" said Zeidee, bitterly.  
"I did!" he damselily answered.  
"Who could help it?"  
Yet even Max Follitt's credulity was shaken when he heard the whole fatally correct chain of circumstances.  
"She must have been sorely tempted," he asserted, "if, as I am by no means certain, in spite of this array of proof, she stole the bracelet. I will find her out and investigate the matter to my own satisfaction."  
But the wounded doe seeks the deepest mountain fastness to hide its pangs; and Myra Hyde could not be found. So Max Follitt went back to New York and married Zeidee Buckingham. For who can resist the wiles of a resolute woman?  
"Reach me that case of pearls, dear; the blue velvet case with the gilt clasp."

## Zeidee Buckingham—Mrs. Follitt

It was at the second battle of Bull Run that a cannon ball carried off a poor soldier's leg.  
"Carry me to the rear!" he cried, to a tall Yankee companion, who had been fighting by his side.  
The Yankee caught the wounded soldier up, and as he was about to put him across his shoulders, another ball carried away the poor fellow's head. The Yankee, however, in the confusion, did not notice this, but proceeded with his burden toward the rear.  
"What are you carrying that thing for?" cried an officer.  
"That!" returned the Yankee. "It's a man with his leg shot off."  
"Why, he hasn't any head!" cried the officer.  
The Yankee looked at his load, and for the first time saw that what the officer said was true. Throwing down the body, he muttered out:  
"Confounded him! he told me it was his leg!"

"Can you tell me the road to Greenville?" asked a Yankee traveler of a boy whom he met on the road.  
"Yes, sir," said the boy. "Do you see our barn down there?"  
"Yes," said he.  
"Go to that. About three hundred yards beyond the barn you will find a lane. Take that lane and follow along about a mile or a half. There you will come to a shippy slim log. You be mighty keertful, stranger, about going on that log—you may get into the branch—and then you can go up till you get on the brow of the hill, and there the roads prevaricate; and you take the left hand road, and keep that until you get into a big plum thicket; when you get there, why, then—then, then—"  
"What then?"  
"Then, stranger, I'll be hanged if you ain't lost."

A LITTLE LARK.—"Mr. Smith, you said you once officiated in a pulpit—do you mean that you preached?"  
"No, sir; I held a light for the man who did."  
"Ah!—the court understood you differently. They supposed that the discourse came from you."  
"No, sir; I only threw a little light on it."

About the best illustration of the fruits of going to law for the settlement of disputed rights in these times, that we have seen, is the following:  
A picture representing a cow, with two angry claimants contending for right of ownership, one holding the cow by the horns, the other by the tail, both with defiant determination, while a lawyer comfortably seated, calmly milks the quadruped. It strikes us that this picture explains exactly "what's the matter."

A Chicago widower, who has been married nine times, says that which a man most wants of a wife is her companionship, sympathy, courage and love. He is right. The true man wants his wife's companionship when he has to get up in the night, and see what noise is in the cellar. Her courage is eminently valuable in the general neighborhood debates over the possession of some domestic article, and her love is absolutely indispensable when he gets in late. But her sympathy! Well, any one who has ever picked up the wrong stove-lid with his bare hand can estimate the value of that.

"Mother, did you ever hear Essy swearing?" "No, my dear; what did she say?" "Why she said she wasn't going to wear her darned stockings to church."  
SWALLOWED A HOUSE.—John Haynes, while on a tender, recently, made a mistake very natural to one in his condition. He imagined that he was indulging in copious draughts of brandy, when, in fact, he was drinking genuine limesod. Shortly after John felt a queer taste coming into his mouth. The first idea that occurred to him was that he was poisoned. A physician was sent for, and he applied a stomach pump.  
"Is there anything on it, doctor?" faintly inquired the patient.  
"No," replied the Surgeon, "it smells like a newly painted house."  
"What!" exclaimed John.  
"It smells like a newly painted house," repeated the physician.  
"Doctor," cried the now excited patient, "you don't mean to tell me that I've swallowed a whole house!"

## It was at the second battle of Bull Run

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SWALLOWED A HOUSE.—John Haynes, while on a tender, recently, made a mistake very natural to one in his condition. He imagined that he was indulging in copious draughts of brandy, when, in fact, he was drinking genuine limesod. Shortly after John felt a queer taste coming into his mouth. The first idea that occurred to him was that he was poisoned. A physician was sent for, and he applied a stomach pump.  
"Is there anything on it, doctor?" faintly inquired the patient.  
"No," replied the Surgeon, "it smells like a newly painted house."  
"What!" exclaimed John.  
"It smells like a newly painted house," repeated the physician.  
"Doctor," cried the now excited patient, "you don't mean to tell me that I've swallowed a whole house!"

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