

# The Carolina Watchman.

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**NORTHER SENTIMENT.**  
**Rock the Cradle of Liberty.**  
[Springfield (Mass.) Rep.]  
April 20, 1753, Oliver Cromwell drove the representatives of the English people out of their chamber at the point of the bayonet. January 4, 1775, Ulysses S. Grant repeats the experiment—upon a smaller scale, to be sure—by sending a file of soldiers into the State-House of an American commonwealth on a like illegal, revolutionary, treasonable errand. We shall see what comes of it. It is impossible that the old love of chartered liberty, the old jealousy of arbitrary power, which blazed up so fervidly a hundred years ago, a beacon-light throwing its glare across two worlds, has quite smoldered out. It may be that the Americans of this generation have quite lost the secret of that generous, yet wholly reasonable and intelligent emotion, which fired the shot at Concord and kindled the bivouac fires at Valley Forge. If so, the complete subversion of our present institutions is merely a question of years. If not, there will be such a sonorous response to the many protest and appeal of the outraged State as will convince Capitol and White House that the patience of the people is at last exhausted, and that any further experiments in this—line will be attended with serious risks alike for institutions, agents, and abettors. Let us bring the matter home to ourselves. Louisiana is a long way off, and besides, the fact of its participation in the secession movement is still fresh in the Northern memory. A good many people in this part of the country read about the events occurring there very much as they would read about similar events occurring in Mexico or Nicaragua. But it is a State of the American Union for all that—a State standing upon the same footing in every respect, so far as the Constitution and the laws are concerned, as Massachusetts and New York, and Illinois. So far as the Constitution and the laws are concerned, neither President Grant nor Lieutenant-General Sheridan has any right or exercise any legitimate authority at New Orleans which he does not equally have or may not equally exercise at Boston. Whatever either of these persons can lawfully do there, they can lawfully do here. Suppose Mr. B. F. Butler, for instance, should be the Republican nominee for Governor next year, and should be soundly beaten at the polls—as he undoubtedly would be. Suppose President Grant should then avail himself of a strained construction or doubtful enactments to install this defeated candidate with force and arms in the office to which the people of Massachusetts had elected another man. Suppose he should follow up this performance by placing the army of the United States at the disposal of Mr. Butler, and by sending Sheridan to Boston, with the remark that in the event of a disturbance somebody would get hurt. Suppose, finally, he should undertake to decide a question of contested seats in the General Court by sending a file of soldiers into the State-House while that body was in session, with others to forcibly elect the sitting Democratic members. What would the people of Massachusetts think of such an interference in their home affairs—of such a use of the United States army?—How would they feel about it? What would they say about it? What would they do about it? Yet, we repeat, if of this sort of thing is lawful and right in Louisiana, is it lawful and right in Massachusetts. What is sauce for New Orleans is sauce for Boston. To our thinking, there has been no such occasion in the last hundred years for rocking the cradle of liberty, and rocking it to some purpose, as this.

**A Mother of Criminals.**  
We find in the New York Times the following record of a family of criminals that lived in one of the counties on the Upper Hudson in New York. Says the Times:  
Some seventy years ago a young girl named "Margaret" was left adrift in one of these villages—it does not appear whether through the crime or misfortune of others. There was no almshouse in the place; but she was a subject of outdoor relief, probably receiving occasional food and clothing from the officials, but never educated, and never kindly sheltered in a home. She became the mother of a long race of criminals and paupers, and her progeny has cursed the country ever since. The county records show two hundred of her descendants who have been criminals. In one single generation of her unhappy line there were twenty children; of these, three died in infancy, and seventeen survived to maturity. Of the seventeen, nine served in the State Prison for high crimes an aggregate term of fifty years, while the others were frequent inmates of jails and penitentiaries and almshouses!  
Of the 900 descendants, through six generations, from this unhappy girl who was left on the village streets and abandoned in her childhood, a great number have been idiots, imbeciles, drunkards, lunatics, paupers, prostitutes; but 200 of the more vigorous are on record as criminals. This neglected little child has thus cost the county authorities, in the effect she has transmitted, hundreds of thousands of dollars in the expense and care of criminals and paupers, besides the untold damages she has inflicted on property and public morals. When we think of the multitude of wretched beings she has left upon the earth; of the suffering, degradation, ignorance, and crime that one child has thus transmitted; of the evil she has caused to thousands of innocent families and the loss to the community, we can all feebly appreciate the importance to the public of the care and education of a single pauper child.

**A Military Despotism.**  
[From the Boston Advertiser, Rep.]  
Military despotism is the proper term to describe the government now existing in Louisiana. Certainly, of all governments that ever existed called republican, that which for two years has stood only as propped by the bayonets of a soldiery owing it no allegiance is the most helpless. It is a usurpation initiated by a coup d'etat, and immediately fortified in place by the army of the United States. Nothing else sustains it or has sustained it from that day to this. The Congress of the United States, more than two thirds of all the members of which belong to the Republican party, in spite of the notorious fact; in spite, too, of the additional circumstance of its own members, after a careful investigation, had confirmed the general conviction that the Killogg Government was a usurpation, persistently neglected to undo the wrong. There are men who yet feel a shock of indignation when they recall the time when their court-house was put in chains, and a fugitive slave was taken through State street, on his way to re-enslavement, between files of soldiers wearing the national uniform. But that was a small affair compared with this. Nobody responsibly connected with these proceedings will escape the censure of the nation. It is impossible to believe the American people will sanction them. However sincere the motives of their action, they will find they have assumed a monstrous burden. There is no danger to the Republic likely to result from leaving States to manage their own affairs that begins to be so threatening to our peace and to the security of our institutions as such a precedent of resort to military force to control the organization of legislative bodies.

**OVER AND OVER AGAIN.**  
Over and over and over again.  
No matter which way I turn,  
I always find in the Book of Life  
Some lesson I have to learn.  
I must take my turn at the mill.  
I must grind out the golden grain,  
I must work at my task, with a resolute will,  
Over and over again.  
We can not measure the need,  
Of even the tiniest flower.  
Nor check the flow of the golden sands  
That run through a single hour.  
But the morning dew must fall,  
And the sun and the summer rain  
Must do their part; and perform it all  
Over and over again.  
The brook through the meadow flows  
And over and over again.  
The ponderous mill-wheel goes,  
Once doing will not suffice.  
Though doing be not in vain;  
And a blessing falling us once or twice,  
May come if we try again.

**The London "Times" on the Peace of Europe.**  
LONDON, January 18.—The Times, in an editorial, says: "In the gloom surrounding us, there is one thing perceptible, and that is all the men that are among Germany, are among in *en masse*, and the surrounding nations, including the best part of the world, cannot be otherwise.—The momentary appearance of peace have been necessary. Germany recognizes the stern and only held by arms, and while arms are in her hands, the Times confesses that Germany cannot raise a third army, and her hopes are in her navy."

**CONGRESS PROCEEDINGS.**  
**The North Carolina Senators wish to be Heard on the Louisiana Question.**  
[In the Senate Saturday.]  
Mr. Merrimon—I hope the Senator from Maine will withdraw his motion. I should like to say something on the Louisiana question. I have not been able to join in the debates of the last week or ten days, but the people of the South have been so maligned that really I think as a matter of courtesy the Senate ought to allow every Southern Senator who desires to speak an opportunity to be heard. They know more about this matter than anybody else. I hope the Senator from Maine will not press this motion.  
Mr. Ransom—I desire to say to the Senate that I trust the request of the Senator from Virginia will be acceded to, that after the appropriation bill of the Senate from Maine has been passed by the Senate, this debate will be resumed. It is already manifest that a number of gentlemen on both sides of the chamber desire to be heard further upon this question.—As for myself I must say to the Senate that I feel it to be my duty to speak on the Louisiana question. I have sat here in silence for nearly three years and not trespassed on the Senate. It is late this evening; other gentlemen have the floor; numbers have expressed their very great desire to be heard; and I say to the Senate that I feel it to be my duty to speak on this question. I feel that I should be wanting in all that is due from me to the people whom I undertake to represent on this floor if I did not ask to be heard. I trust the Senate will accede to the request of the honorable Senator from Virginia.

**Dead Heads.**  
[Nashville (Tenn) Correspondence Louisville Courier-Journal.]  
The free pass system is receiving the attention of the House, and movements are on foot to kill it as dead by statutory action here as it has been killed by general consent in Kentucky. The House resolution was a pretty kettle of fish, however, which may be understood as meaning a great many things. It charged that it was a species of bribery for a railroad to offer a legislator a free pass; it acknowledged the receipt, by members of the house, of free passes, for which it returned thanks; it exonerated the officials donating these passes from all suspicion of bribery, and it declared that the members of the House were under no obligations whatever for said passes. This might have been very properly termed an "omnibus resolution, embracing all things under the sun except the one in order. The House, with a quiet smile, tabled the whole affair, and I have failed to learn that any free passes have been returned by the holders.

**The Human Relics of Pompeii.**  
A writer says: In the museum of Pompeii are preserved the most horrible and pathetic witnesses of the last days of the ill-fated city. When the workmen were digging in 1873, they struck into a small cavity, the nature of which was, of course, a mystery to them. Without breaking further into it, they poured plaster of Paris down the crevices that were already opened, and as soon as the plaster had hardened, the crust of lava was carefully removed, and lo! the form of a human being in his death struggle perfectly preserved! Buried in the lava that hardened about him, his body had crumbled to dust and left this wonderful mould. Several bodies have thus been reproduced—one of them with the features perfectly preserved, so that there is still some expression in the face. Some parts of the skeleton are imbedded in the plasters; and two female bodies found lying near each other are called mother and daughter. There is nothing at Pompeii more touching than the despair depicted in the attitude of this group.

**The Vicksburg Usurpation.**  
Grant has removed the Sheriff of Vicksburg. Capt. Head, of the Third Infantry, did it. On this the Herald remarks: "Only in the case of the militia of Mississippi falling to carry out the law of the State should the Federal authority be exerted; but Governor Ames did nothing save the courts did nothing. The interference is practically but the continuation of the Louisiana business, and will surely be condemned by the country. It tends rather to destroy than to uphold the sovereignty of the State, and will throw new discredit upon the National Administration. In his message the President said, in reference to Louisiana, 'I can conceive of no case not involving rebellion or insurrection where such interference by authority of the general government ought to be permitted or can be justified.' Was there rebellion or insurrection in Vicksburg yesterday? We know of none, unless it was rebellion against the Constitution by the President of the United States himself."

**Whose Boy is That?**—He may be seen any day, in any part of the village; he never makes room for you on the sidewalk, looks at you sullenly, and swears smartly if asked anything; he is very impudent, and often vulgar to ladies who pass; he delights in frightening and sometimes does serious injury to little boys and girls; he lounges at the street corners, and is the first arrival at a dog fight or any other sport or scrape; he crowds into the post-office in the evening, and multiplies himself and his antics at such a rate that people having legitimate business are crowded out; he thinks himself very sharp; he is certainly very noisy; he can smoke and chew tobacco now and then, and rip out an oath most any time. We ask whose boy he is. Mother, is he yours? We think he is, for there are many good qualities in the lad, and we do not think that you know what he does on the street. Look after him, mother; keep him more at home. Train him, and you will have a son to be proud of.

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**A STRANGE STORY.**—Thirteen years ago, a young man wooed and won a young lady in a village not far from Davenport, Iowa. The parents of the girl objected, and there was a deal of trouble, but finally the couple were married at the home of the bride. Three months after the bridegroom desired to move to California, but the family of his wife opposed her emigration, and the result was that the husband started for the Pacific coast without her. After the first six months, no tidings from the husband were received; and in less than a year, news came that he was dead. In 1863, the widow married a young man who had recently arrived from Germany; and her second husband was entirely ignorant of the fact that his bride was a widow. But "where ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to be wise." Shortly after the marriage, the husband purchased a farm in Scott county, and on that farm the couple have lived ever since, and several children have blessed their union.

Some weeks ago, the husband of this woman arrived in Davenport, and on making inquiries, learned the history of his wife's marriage. Then he rode out to see her. It was fortunate for her that her liege lord was away from home, for she was very much affected. She told him that she supposed his dead, and so married another, and hid him for neglecting her as he did. He had a long story to tell, the real gist of it being that he had determined never to return until he became rich. And here he was—rich! But his wife was miserable in his presence—and he was miserable too.  
The end of the conference was, that the first husband returned to Davenport to consult a lawyer—and the end of the consultation was, that the husband went to the wife and had another long talk with her, and then the two separated, never to meet again; for the man determined to cross the ocean and spend the balance of his days in Germany.

**CONVENTION.**  
The action of the Executive Committee at its recent session in Raleigh, was truly gratifying, and will we trust, have its due weight with the members of the Legislature. With this official endorsement by the party of the proposition to call a Convention, there can scarcely be any further opposition to it within our own lines; for unless gentlemen deny the authority of the committee, the voice of the party has been heard, and that voice is for CONVENTION. Those gentlemen who have so long been so solicitous for the advocates of Convention to close their mouths for the sake of harmony, if they desire to preserve the appearance of consistency, must no longer be heard in opposition.  
And is the opinion of the Executive Committee, composed as it was of members from all parts of the State, aided by the advice of gentlemen of the press and other representative men from all parts of the State, worth nothing in forming an opinion as to the will of the party? And is the will of the party binding on its members? After an expression of its will, what ought to control the action of a gentleman if there should happen to be a variance between the whole party and his particular locality? Is his political allegiance due to the whole party, or is it due to the fragment? This is a question for certain men who have earnestly and conscientiously opposed the call of a Convention, now to consider. Opposition up to this point, and difference of opinion, was perfectly legitimate; but will it be so any longer? Has not the party spoken, and has it not spoken in favor of a Convention? This is the question.  
And can gentlemen who look to the future, and whose friends look fondly to the future for them, afford to put themselves in opposition to the deliberately expressed will of the party upon so vital an issue as the one now presented? If they are not bound now by every tie of party fealty and by every necessity of party discipline to yield their private convictions, when and under what circumstances will they be bound?  
It must be remembered that this decision of the Executive Committee is not the result of any mere sudden ebullition of feeling. For five long months the discussion has been going on. At first public sentiments, so far as it was expressed, was against the Convention movement. The press was overwhelmingly against it. And still the discussion went on and still Convention grew. All sections of the State were heard from, and still the discussion went on, and still Convention grew. At last, in course of time, the press became largely in favor of Convention, and all pretence that the people, save in certain localities, were opposed to it fell to the ground. Meanwhile the Legislature met, and unwilling to act at once, postponed the question until after recess, and at the same time the Executive Committee was summoned to meet in Raleigh. At a day more than five months subsequent to the beginning of the discussion, the Legislature re-assembled and the Committee assembled, with its invited guests. Legislators were there from every part of the State; members of the Committee were there from every part of the State; gentlemen of the press were there from every part of the State, and other invited guests were there from every part of the State. And after two days solemn, earnest, deliberation, the Committee declared in favor of the call of a Convention!  
Could anything be more intelligently done, more deliberately done? Have we not the right then to say we think it is now the duty of every true member of the party to cease opposition to the call of a Convention?—*Journal.*

**ASHEVILLE CITIZEN.**—Capt. H. G. Robertson, of the Central Hotel has received information of the singular disappearance from Warm Springs, of Mr. L. S. Ayers, a young man whom he had traveling for him selling sewing machines. Saturday night 9th instant, Ayers left Warm Springs Hotel, and crossed the river to a Mr. Turner's with whom he sat until about 9 o'clock. He then got up and started back to the hotel, and proceeded about two-thirds across the bridge, when two pistol shots were heard. As no one suspected wrong, it did not occur to Mr. Turner to enquire about it, but as Ayers was strangely missing up to Monday, enquiry was made, and these circumstances were brought out. There are other very singular and strong circumstances pointing to one Sunderland, who worked with Mr. Ayers. Sunderland unexpectedly left the Warm Springs on the Wednesday following, passed through Asheville going South. His conduct just prior to leaving Warm Springs, and while here at the Central Hotel; was very mysterious, and taking all together provokes strong suspicion. Ayers was a young man, of good habits, of the finest countenance, and of a noble and human nature in his police court proceedings; he has ever appeared in the United States. Unlike Mark Twain, he did not inherit his wit; unlike Mark Twain, it did not come to him through associations. The truth is it was blown into him. He was an ordinary stolid county printer, about Ann Arbor and Lansing, Mich. until he took it into his head to go on "a tramp." After footing it to Louisville, he engaged to work his passage on a steamer to New Orleans. The first day out the steamer blew up. Lewis, one of the victims, was sadly scathed and crippled, but as soon as he got able to write he sent an account of his experience and sensation in being blown up to the Detroit Free Press, which at once established his reputation as a versatile genius. On his return home the Free Press took him on its columns as items man. The leading editor said the other day that he had to watch him like a hawk, for about half the time, like old Milton, he clings lovingly to the flattest emanations of his brain. Lewis writes a good deal for the Eastern weeklies, over the signature of "M. Quad"—"a burghese en quad," he says, "as it is worthless in a printing office, except in its own line—it won't justify with any other type." Lewis will last some time.

**THE WAY HE GREW TO BE FAMOUS.**  
U. P. Lewis is the wag of the Detroit Free Press. During the past three years he has written some of the finest touches of sentiment and human nature in his police court proceedings; he has ever appeared in the United States. Unlike Mark Twain, he did not inherit his wit; unlike Mark Twain, it did not come to him through associations. The truth is it was blown into him. He was an ordinary stolid county printer, about Ann Arbor and Lansing, Mich. until he took it into his head to go on "a tramp." After footing it to Louisville, he engaged to work his passage on a steamer to New Orleans. The first day out the steamer blew up. Lewis, one of the victims, was sadly scathed and crippled, but as soon as he got able to write he sent an account of his experience and sensation in being blown up to the Detroit Free Press, which at once established his reputation as a versatile genius. On his return home the Free Press took him on its columns as items man. The leading editor said the other day that he had to watch him like a hawk, for about half the time, like old Milton, he clings lovingly to the flattest emanations of his brain. Lewis writes a good deal for the Eastern weeklies, over the signature of "M. Quad"—"a burghese en quad," he says, "as it is worthless in a printing office, except in its own line—it won't justify with any other type." Lewis will last some time.

**PARADOXES.**—Govs. Tilden and Leslie, of New York and Kentucky, are catching it from the critics. The former, in his message, spoke of "his social barbarism of an unwhimsicalness," and the latter, in his State paper, gravely alludes to a "female colored girl." These solecisms are compared to Gen. Taylor's famous sentence: "We are at peace with the whole world and all the rest of mankind."  
By the way, speaking of Gen. Taylor reminds us of perhaps the best punning retort on record. It seems that Gov. Wise and a friend were canvassing Virginia, the friend for and the Governor against Taylor. The Governor contemptuously alluded to old Zach, and frequently called him "Old Ignorance," whose speeches were written by his son-in-law, Bliss. When the Gov's opponent came to his turn, he simply retorted: "When Ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be Wise."

**No Better Off.**  
A man and his wife had been married ten years disagreed and determined to separate. The terms of separation were to be decided by the justice of the arrondissement in which they lived. They were Parisians.  
"Have you any children?" said the judge.  
"Yes, monsieur."  
"How many?"  
"Three—two boys and a girl—and it is with them lies our difficulty.—Madame wishes to have two of them; so do I."  
"Have you agreed to abide by my decision?"  
"We have," said both of them.  
"Very well, my friends; I condemn you to have another child, so that you may have two. When you have obtained that you may return to me."  
The matter was then adjourned for the time being. Two years afterward the worthy magistrate, who in the meanwhile had heard nothing of the husband or wife, met the former.  
"Ah," said he, "how about the separation?"  
"Still impossible, monsieur. Instead of four children, we now have five."

**DECLARED CONSTITUTIONAL.**—The Supreme Court on Thursday, the 7th inst., delivered a decision in the case involving the constitutionality of the merchants license tax law. The case came up on appeal from the judgment of Judge Guigon, of the Hastings Court of Richmond, who had decided the law unconstitutional. The Supreme Court in its decision reverses the decision of the court below, and pronounces the law constitutional and sets forth that, however unjust and oppressive the law might be, the remedy was not with them, but with the Legislature. The opinion was delivered by Judge Christian, all the Judges concurring.  
GRANT DID IT HIMSELF.—It is now known that the President made the order with his own hand, and sent it to the Treasury and other departments, directing that the public advertising should be withdrawn from the Republican newspapers which had condemned his conduct in Louisiana; and that he himself named others to be substituted in their stead which had approved of military intervention.  
As Gen. Grant considers the Presidency a personal possession, to be administered for his own interest and at his own caprice, this act was consistent with that theory. It also furnishes another illustration of his peculiar devotion to civil service reform, which figured so largely in the annual message, and has been exemplified with so many striking proofs of his fidelity.—*N. Y. Sun.*

**GENERAL JEWELL'S SERVICE.**—Postmaster General Jewell a few days ago dispensed with the services of 21 Special Mail Agents, and among the number H. Clay Bayly, of Fauquier, and R. D. Beckley, of Alexandria.  
It is reported on the streets of Washington that a strong effort was made by the Red-tails to have Beckley reinstated on the ground that he was the only colored man in that branch of the public service, and that Postmaster General Sewell answered that he had "no more use for a negro in that service than the devil has for gunpowder in hell."  
—*Warrenton Index.*

**A CHARLES EASTMAN HAS BEEN EXPELLED.**—Charles Eastman has been expelled from the Bangor Me., Theological Seminary for purchasing books at Boston on credit, and then selling them to his fellow students and pocketing the proceeds, after making about \$100. Since his expulsion it has turned out that he has served a term in the penitentiary, and was for a time notorious at Lewiston as a wife-beater, his wife being forced by his cruelty to leave him. He has often displayed his extraordinary cheek by visiting the jail to pray with the prisoners and urge them to take him for an example.  
"watch stop I shall die." It had been running a long time, and Stiebbmann was very particular about winding it regularly. The idea that his life had become subsordinated to the watch grew stronger. One day lately the watch showed signs of irregularity. It ran first too fast and then too slow, Stiebbmann became very ill. He did not send for a doctor, but for a watchmaker to see what could be done for the watch. The watchmaker knew nothing about that particular watch, and could not prescribe for it. The watch stopped, and sure enough Stiebbmann was dead.

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**THE COMMITTEE ON ELECTIONS OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES** have pondered the matter long and well, and arrived at the conclusion that Bishop Cannon, the delegate from Utah, is a polygamist and has no right to a seat in Congress. He is therefore to be expelled. The decision will not affect the Bishop greatly, for when the sentence shall have been pronounced his term will be near its natural end.  
They tell a strange story of a Paris watchmaker for true, and if true, it is a striking instance of the power of the imagination over the human frame. Frederick Stiebbmann had worked at a watch twenty years. It was a new movement, new works, and his own invention. He perfected and set it a-going, imagining that his soul had passed from his body into that watch, and said: "When the

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—*Warrenton Index.*

**A CHARLES EASTMAN HAS BEEN EXPELLED.**—Charles Eastman has been expelled from the Bangor Me., Theological Seminary for purchasing books at Boston on credit, and then selling them to his fellow students and pocketing the proceeds, after making about \$100. Since his expulsion it has turned out that he has served a term in the penitentiary, and was for a time notorious at Lewiston as a wife-beater, his wife being forced by his cruelty to leave him. He has often displayed his extraordinary cheek by visiting the jail to pray with the prisoners and urge them to take him for an example.  
"watch stop I shall die." It had been running a long time, and Stiebbmann was very particular about winding it regularly. The idea that his life had become subsordinated to the watch grew stronger. One day lately the watch showed signs of irregularity. It ran first too fast and then too slow, Stiebbmann became very ill. He did not send for a doctor, but for a watchmaker to see what could be done for the watch. The watchmaker knew nothing about that particular watch, and could not prescribe for it. The watch stopped, and sure enough Stiebbmann was dead.

**PARADOXES.**—Govs. Tilden and Leslie, of New York and Kentucky, are catching it from the critics. The former, in his message, spoke of "his social barbarism of an unwhimsicalness," and the latter, in his State paper, gravely alludes to a "female colored girl." These solecisms are compared to Gen. Taylor's famous sentence: "We are at peace with the whole world and all the rest of mankind."  
By the way, speaking of Gen. Taylor reminds us of perhaps the best punning retort on record. It seems that Gov. Wise and a friend were canvassing Virginia, the friend for and the Governor against Taylor. The Governor contemptuously alluded to old Zach, and frequently called him "Old Ignorance," whose speeches were written by his son-in-law, Bliss. When the Gov's opponent came to his turn, he simply retorted: "When Ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be Wise."

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