FACETIAE.

An open letter—O.

'Ours at home—The baby.

Roll-call—The baker's visit.

A pair of tights—Two drunkards.

A-rell-able space—A woman's face.

The minister to the interior—The mouth.

For music lovers—A patti on a Grisi plate.

An autograph letter—With some folks it is an X.

There is never a scarcity of the small potato crop.

A Shanghai eating corn takes a peck every time.

Taken on probation—Brides and grooms in Chicago.

The name of Caswell would be as well without the C.

How to make a clean sweep—Give him a good washing.

The fear ov the rod iz more powerful than the use ov it.

Question for actors—can an actor be said to work when he plays?

Abraham was the first sick man. He had Hagar in the wilderness.

It iz mighty onsarten what a lazy boy, or a young snaik, will amount to.

Truth iz simple—so simple that the phoolish often mistake it for weakness.

The Indian Department bids are marked "U. S. I. D."—"U Steal, I Divide"—eh?

The way for a desolate old bachelor to secure better quarters is to take a "better half."

Boys have diver's reasons for hookeying from school just now. If you doubt it, examine their hair.

The children in Florida say they live on sweet potatoes in the summer and on strangers in the winter.

To Archbishop Whately is ascribed this paradox: "The larger the income the harder it is to live within it."

The Wisconsin farmer who left a candle in the barn so as to scare thieves away, has no barn to watch now.

Why does a duck go under the water? For diver's reasons. Why she goes on land? For sun-dry purposes.

English spelling match. Teacher—"Spell saloon." Scholar—"Hess-hay-bel-two ho's and a hen—saloon."

Marble-top tables are unhealthy, according to the Herald of Health, but it does not state their disease.

A little wort-backed hop-toad will break up a croquet party quicker than the darkest thunder cloud that ever gathered.

The strongest friendship I hav ever noticed, hav been between those who thought differently, but akted alike.

"I wonder what makes my eyes so weak," said a fop to a gentleman. "They are in a weak place," responded the latter.

Ornitho-logic—If all birds that sing are songsters, then all birds that roost are roosters; hence, all hens are roosters.

Success is a horned bull; seize it bravely by the horns, and you may ride upon its back; hesitate, and it rides upon yours.

"How long will my chop be, waiter?" angrily asked a hungry man in a restaurant. "About five inches, sir," was the accurate reply.

A landlord, having let all his houses but one, was asked if that unlet house was his last. "Yes, last, but not leased," was his reply.

An Iowa woman gave her husband morphine to cure him of chewing tabacco. It cured him, but she is doing her own spring plowing.

An old maid who was over nice in regard to cleanliness about her house, once scrubbed her sitting-room floor until she fell through into the cellar.

"I think I have seen you before, sir.—Are you not Owen Smith?" "Oh, yes. I'm owin' Smith, and owin' Jones, and owin' Brown, and owin' everybody."

People who accept bills for their friends are called "sureties" for this reason, that in nine cases out of ten they are sure to be called upon for their money.

A boy is a blessing until he puts on pants. From the period of the first rent in his trowsers dates a feeling in the maternal breast that is not wholly affectionate.

A book agent took refuge under a hay stack during a thunder storm, and the lightning struck him on the cheek, glanced off and killed a mule two hundred yards away.

Sir," said an old judge to a young lawyer, "you would do well to pluck some of the feathers from the wings of your imagination and stick them in the tail of your judgment."

A young man in California began to read a paragraph about a mine to his sweetheart, commencing, "Tuba mine"—when she interrupted him with, "I don't care if I do, John."

A bad little boy, upon being promised five cents by his mother if he would take a dose of castor oil, obtained the money, and then told his parent that she might castor oil in the street.

The only people in these parts whose habitations have marble fronts, are those who are the least given to boasting and vain display. They occupy the cemetery grounds.—Brunswicker.

A countryman fell off a ferry boat at Vicksburg, and his wife, waiting coolly until his head showed above the water, shouted "There, durn yer, I know'd you'd do it! Bet yer never get out, either!"

Baseball has demoralized Hartford. The careful Clemens has bought a seat in the grand stand; the clergy have season tickets; and, worse than all, one enthusiastic family has removed the cushions from its church pews and applied them to alleviating the agony of a ten-inning game.

The Wadesboro *Herald* says that a Montgomery county man was down in his well cleaning it out, when he felt a snake wind itself around his leg. He called to be drawn up in the bucket, and while making the ascent, kicked the serpent off. He got safe up and struck, and re-descending, struck the stick down in the water, when a large king snake wrapped itself around it and was brought out alive.

Big Lick, Stanly County, Items.

BIG LICK, JULY 29th, 1875.

Mr. King D. Brooks, who lived near this place, met with a horrible death today. He was standing just in front of an ox, which he had hitched up in a cart, letting down a fence, when the ox made at him and gored him so severely against the fence, that he died in an hour and a half afterwards.

Crops look very well through this section, though it is a little dry now. If we get rain in a day or two, we will have the best corn crop, we have had for several years.

Died, near Big Lick, on the 27th inst., of typhoid fever, MARTIN R. HARTSELL, aged about 27 years.

There are several cases of typhoid fever in this vicinity.—Concord *Register*.

J. H. WALTERS.

There is very great mortality amongst the infants in Danville, many having died within the past two or three weeks.

She stepped into the car radiant with youth, and looking cool and bright in her flower trimmed hat and peerless suit of linnen. Four young men, immediately offered her their seats; she accepted one with an entrancing smile and instantly gave it to a poor, wan, little old woman who had been standing for ten blocks.—Whereupon the young man did not know whether to get up again or not, and tried their best not to look foolish.

"Tacked a worm to Adam."

A young minister was unexpectedly delayed when about to start for a new parish by the incapacity of the Presbytery to ordain him; he explained by telegraphing to the deacons of that church as follows: "Presbytery lacked a quorum to ordain," which reached the astonished deacons metamorphosed in this shape:—"Presbytery lacked a worm to Adam" After grave consultations the mystified church officers concluded it was a facetious way to announce his marriage, and proceeded to provide lodgings for two instead of one.

The Mormon Massacre.

Additional details of the horrors of the Mountain Meadow massacre are given in the report of the trial Monday, and the new testimony strengthens the evidence that John D Lee was not only the leader of the band, but that some of the most heartless murders were committed by his own hand The truth as revealed by this trial should have the effect of making odious the Mormon missions in Europe, yet we presume it will be represented as a cruel persecution of the church by the United States government.

READ THIS WITHOUT FAIL.

It is a fact that in every county in the State where the Conservative party has been in power, the counties are out of debt, and their paper is readily taken at face value, and a number of them have from ten to twenty thousand dollars in Bank. And in every county where the radical party has been in power, the county scrip has been at the discount, and nearly every county has asked for a special tax to feed and fatten the corrupt officials who hold the offices. These are facts.

He laid down the basket of chips he had pilfered, and looking hard at the urchin who had been making a target of him with a 'nigger killer,' said: 'Whar was you raised?'

'Shucargo,' said the youngster.

'In the Norf?'

'Yeth thur.'

'Tought so. Suddern white folk's childern wuddunt do like dat. Lemme tell you, honey, manners gwine to carry you fudder dan money. You hear me!'

—*Dallas (Texas) Herald.*

MISTAKING THEM FOR THE DELIRIUM TREMENS.—The Sea Cliff *Herald* gives the following striking incident:

An inebriated man dropped into the Tabernacle during the performance of the children from the Five Points. He sat near the stage, and feeling rather drowzy from his potations fell asleep during the interesting singing. When he awoke the children were going through Calisthenic exercises. He had evidently never seen the eccentric and extraordinary movements, and jumping up, rushed off, wildly exclaiming, "Great Cæsar, I've got them again."

DOCKERY'S ARGUMENT TO THE COLORED MAN.—I, W. A. Webster, do hereby certify that Sam McRae (col.) said to me of his own free will and accord, that Col. O. H. Dockery said to him the night before he left to canvass in Western North Carolina, that if the Democrats got a majority in the convention, they would make each colored man pay $600 (six hundred dollars) to his former master for his freedom, and take away the right of the colored man and poor white man to vote.

Signed, W. A. WEBSTER.

We the undersigned do hereby certify that Sam McRae is a colored man and his general veracity cannot be impeached.

Signed, B. F. Little,
J. T. Bradley,
Jas. S. Matheson,
Isaac Gately,
T. B. Britt.

—*Pee Dee Courier.*

Marble-top Tables.

Acoiding to the *Herald of Health*, marble-top tables are to be avoided. It says:

"They are cold, and rapidly absorb the heat and vitality of the body, robbing it of its life. We have heard of one invalid whom the doctor could not cure, until one day he noticed she used a marble stand, and suspected it had something to do with her ill-health. So he forbade her to use it. Soon she was well. We know healthy people who feel the twinges of pain in the shoulders by sitting near one. They are handsome, but unhealthy for all that.

Opium Eating.

A New York Journal makes the startling announcement that there are 100 000 confirmed opium-eaters in the Unite States. In tracing the history of the terrible habit the article states that it is the result of two things. First, careless prescriptions by physicians, who allow patients to acquire the habit; and second, the deliberate preference of many for opium eating to dram drinking. That an immense amount of opium is consumed in this country there can be no doubt.—There is probably no remedy for the disease appetite when once acquired, but greater care in prescriptions and safe could prevent the acquisition of the deadly habit in many cases.

Chinese Proverbs.

The following are a few curious Chinese proverbs: The ripest fruit grows on the roughest wall. It is the small wheels of a wagon that come in first. The man who holds the ladder at the bottom is frequently of more service than the one who is stationed at the top of it. The turtle, though brought in at the back gate, takes the head at the table. Better be a cat in a philanthropist's family than a mutton pie at a king's banquet. The learned pig did not learn its letters in one day. True merit, like the pearl inside of an oyster, is content to remain quiet until it finds an opening. The top strawberries are eaten first. He who leaves early gets the best hat. Pride sleeps in a gilded crown, contentment in a cotton nightcap.

BONE SPAVIN.—Muriatic acid, eight ounces; pulverized cantharides, one ounce; fill a drachm phial about one-third full with the medicine, and after greasing below the lump with lard or oil, apply it upon the lump, covering a space the size of a five cent piece. Apply it once every day for four days, then keep the sore well greased with lard or oil until it heals up. If one course of treatment fails to cure, apply the medicine as before; the second never fails.

STAYING OUT TOO LATE.—A man of Fort street going home at a late hour in the night saw that the occupants of a house standing flush with the street had left a window up, and he decided to warn them and prevent a burglary. Putting his head into the window he called out: "Hello! good peop—!" That was all he said. A whole pailful of water struck him in the face; and as he staggered back a woman shrieked out: "Didn't I tell you what you'd get if you wasn't home by 9 o'clock?"—*Detroit Free Peess.*

A dispatch from Montgomery, Ala., dated the 21st, relates the following fearful circumstance: It is reported that a terrible fight occured in Perdido, Escambia county, between two families, Hallett and Byers, in which six men, consisting of a father and two sons on each side, was engaged. Five were killed outright when the sixth and last has a load of buckshot in his side which must cause death. Both families are said to be of Indian decent. An old family feud was the cause.

The Sultan of Zinibah on his visit to the gun foundry at Woolwich, where the forty-ton trip, hammer was at work, saw the workmen lift an immense iron grating revealing a furnace about the size of an ordinary room, which sent forth such a glare that the party were compelled to shield their faces for a time from the hot blast. "When shall we get to the prayers?" he exclaimed on the return journey, "for I have seen the Gate of Hell.

A CIVIL RIGHTS LIST.

Elsewhere we publish the last of Radical candidates for Convention. White people of North Carolina, read that last carefully! It is a civil rights list. Nineteenths of those men are openly in favor of the civil rights bill with the mixed school, cemetary and church clauses in it. Talk of South Carolina and Mississippi and Louisiana! Each of these States has been a paradise for ten years past compared to what North Carolina will be if these men are elected to the Convention. They will make a constitution so BLACK that a crow beside it might be mistaken for a white pigeon. Care for the white people? Why every man on that list at heart despises all those of his own color in this State. If these men compose the Convention, in the language of another, "the white people of North Carolina would give boot to be in h—l" within twelve months after its adjournment.—*Observer.*

TWINS IN EGYPT.

Lady Duff Gordon, in her Last Letters from Egypt, mentions a curious superstition which she actually observed to the effect that twins, if allowed to be hungry, turn into cats at night and go out prowling for food; they only eat a little of your provisions, but if you beat them they will tell their parents next day. "So-and-so beat me in his house last night," and their bruises. Only twins do it; and if you give them a sort of onion broth and camel's milk the first thing when they are born, they don't do it at all. "One of the American missionaries," says the authoress, "told me something like it as belonging to the Copts, but it is entirely Egyptian, and common to both religions. I asked several Copts, who assured me it was true, and told it just the same. Is it a remnant of the doctrine of transmigration? However, the notion fully accounts for the horror people feel at the idea of killing a cat."

HOW TO GET AHEAD.—We should all recollect that a few cents saved every day and put out at interest amounts to a large sum in a few years. The price of a segar or a drink of whisky is a foundation for a fortune, and from just such insignificant sums fabulous wealth has sprung. A dime looks small, but then its purchasing power is in many times greater than men imagine. Take care of the pennies and the pounds will take care of themselves. Learn to value little things. Little rains are absorbed by the earth, and serve to feed for months the spring from which the mighty rivers flow, while the heavy storms run off in haste, carrying destruction and sorrow in their course. Little blessings make up life's happiness, so little savings mighty fortunes. Save the dimes and your fortune is made.

Manure for Potatoes.

In the journal of the Royal Agricultural Society, England, Dr. Voelker, the well known agricultural chemist, records the following conclusions from careful experiments in special fertilization of the soil for potatoes:

1. The greatest came from the application to an acre of 400 pounds of mineral superphosphates, 200 pounds of potash salts, and 200 of sulphate of ammonia.

2. Dung did about as well.

3. The absence of ammonia was attended with a marked falling off, and nitrate of soda cannot replace it.

4. The compound above named excels Peruvian guano.

5. Common salt does no good but harm to potatoes.

6. The above mixture gave a crop of 12 tons, or 448 bushels to the acre on light land, and the same unmanured, yielded but half.

FLOGGING JUDAS.—On good Friday the time-honored custom—so dear to all Portugese sailors—of flogging in effigy the false apostle was carried out with all due ceremony by the crews of several vessels of Portugese and South American nationalities in London. At daybreak a life-sized figure of a man dressed in sailor's costume, with jack boots, was hoisted to the mast-head, and a placard fastened to the breast, bearing the inscription, in Portugese, "This is Judas Iscariot, who betrayed Christ." The effigy remained at "masthead" until about ten A. M., when the entire crew assisted in lowering it to the deck, the ship's bell meanwhile keeping up an incessant clanging. The figure was then carried three times round the deck and finally lashed to the capstan. The crew then armed themselves with knotted ropes, and proceeded to belabor the figure amid loud yells and shouting, the ship's bell all the time ringing an accompaniment. Pannikins of grog were served out, and this influence, combined with religious zeal, rendered the floggers almost frantic with excitement The clothes were cut away in shreds, and, when the figure was completely denuded, the block of wood which does duty for the body was kicked all over the deck. It was then suspended to a line and thrown overboard into the docks, and repeatedly dipped. Owing to the dock regulations the stump could not be publicly burnt; but it was chopped up into small fragments, and handed over to the cook to be burned under the galley fire.

Eccentricities of a Minnesota Tornado.

A pine stick two inches square was driven into an elm tree with such force that it was fairly bedded in the living wood. A woman, Mrs Patrick Tully, was carried a distance of five rods, clear across one ravine and deposited in another. The lady is still suffering severely from the injuries, head badly cut and bruised.

A farmer named Edward Pareau, living two mils south of Mendota, owned a little flock of fifteen sheep when the storm struck his place, and of this number eleven were missing. Subsequently, eight of them were found in the tree tops, fully one mile from his house. Two of them were found together by a board that had been driven through the bodies of the poor animales and then into the ground, a fact which will be considered as suggestive of a new mode for "stringing" mutton.

The fencing on Mr. Pareau's farm blown from the ground, posts and all. Mr. George Gage, living six miles southwest of Mendota, had ten acres of heavy oak timber on his place, and they were swept clean by the wind, as if an army of choppers had passed through the tract on a tour of malicious destruction. Some large trees, roots and all, were carried a distance of one and a half miles.

John Berke, a farmer living four miles from Mendota, had his house lifted bodily from its foundations and torn to pieces while whirling in the air, and crushing against other debris of the storm.

A Missouri Love Letter.

The Hamilton (Mo.) *News* gives the following as a true copy of a veritable letter written by a maiden in that State:

May the 22.——. Mo.—Dear love it tis with Much pleaser that i take my pen in my hand to Drop you a few linds in order to let you No that i am well and hope that when those few bad lieuds Goms to hand they will fined you the Same. well, jon heuri, i want to No what is the reson you hant ben oup. if you Dont want to Com all you hav to Do is to write and let me No and i wont write eny More, but i would like to See you and telle you my Minde. i hav looked for you every sundey, but i Dont think i will look eny more till i see you a coming, and thene i wont. well, jon heuri, if you Dont want to Com, all you hav to Do is to Say So, and thet will Bee amouft for me i Dont want to run after eny wome. well, jon heuri, this is my last if you Dont write or Com. now you can Do just as you plese, and i will Do as i can, but i will never forget you as long as i hav breth, and i will Dance arowned your grave when you lye cold in the erth. Now jon heuri, you can just Do as you think Best, not as i Cer. i would like to See you—that is if you want to See me—and if you Dont want to Se me me i will Not take onn abowut it.

the world is wilde, the See is Deep,
my love for you i will always keep.

well, jon heuri, i will quitt writen Now, and remember that this is my last if you Dont write or Com rite away, if you Dont want to Com you Can Stay at home if you want to, and if you Dont want to you Can go where you plese, but I want you to ancer this as soon as you get this if you please, and tell me your mind. derect to Jacksoun Mo.

now you may remember what i hav told you in this letter, for i mean what i Say, aned if you Dont Beleav it you will fined my words true, i must quit for this time by asken you to write soon. SARAH——

to Mr. jon henri——,
good by for this time.

The Masonic Journal.

TO THE MASONIC FRATERNITY IN NORTH CAROLINA AND THE SOUTH.

THIS is emphatically an age of progress. The world moves apace, but with us, especially of the South, Masonary languishes, because lacking a proper dissemination of those pure principles peculiar to our old Order. Our brethern of other more favored sections have their periodical literature, and are *bright* and prosperous; we, too, should flourish and blossom as the rose.

There are in the South nearly 200,000 Freemasons, and recognizing the imperative need for a regular and permanent Organ peculiarly suited to the demands of this vast number "who are linked together by an indissoluble chain of sincere affection," we have determined to establish in the city of Greensboro, N. a first-class

WEEKLY MASONIC NEWSPAPER,

with the above name, such as the dignity and advancement of the Fraternity will approve.

Its Literature will be *pure*, and of the highest order; making the JOURNAL a fit companion for the most cultivated and refined, and a welcome visitor to any household. In this connection we have engaged the services of able and popular writers whose hearts glow with a fond desire for the perpetuity of the Ancient Landmarks of our "Mystic Rites," and we will spare neither labor nor expense to make the paper a highly instructive and popular Family and Masonic visitor.

With a journalistic experience of several years, and a determination to give all our time, talent and energy to the promotion of this important enterprise, we hope to receive from our Masonic brethren that liberal confidence and support which, by an entire devotion to its success, we hope to merit.

It will be an eight page, thirty-two column sheet, printed on good white paper, and furnished weekly at the low price of $2 per year. The first number will be issued on Wednesday, the 5th of September, 1875, and regularly on Wednesday of each week thereafter.

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