

THE WILSON ADVANCE.

By The Advance Publishing Company—

"LET ALL THE ENDS THOU AIM'ST AT, BE THY COUNTRY'S, THY GOD'S, AND TRUTH'S."

—Josephus Daniels, Manager.

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POETRY.

"It Might Have Been."

A Southern prisoner of war at Camp Chase, after pining of sickness in the hospital of that station for some time, and confiding to his friend and fellow-captive, Colonel W. T. Hawkins, of Tennessee, that he was heavy of heart because his affianced bride in Nashville did not write to him, died just before the arrival of a letter in which the lady curtly broke the engagement. Col. Hawkins had been requested by his dying comrade to open an epistle which should come to him thereafter, and upon reading the letter in question, penned the following answer—

MY FRIEND,

Your letter came but came too late, For Heaven had claimed its own; All sudden change from prison bars Into the great white throne!

And yet I think he would have stayed To live for his disdain Could he have read the careless words Which you have sent in vain.

So full of patience did he wait Through many a weary hour, Not even death had power, And you did others whisper low Their homage in your ear, As though amongst their shallow throng His spirit had a peer?

I would that you were by now, To draw the sheet aside, And show how pure the look he wore The moment when he died. The sorrow that you gave to him Had left its weary trace As 'twere the shadow of the Cross Upon his pallid face.

"Her love," he said, "could change for me The winter's cold to spring," Ah, trust a bicker maiden's love, Thou art a little thing!

For when these valleys, bright in May, Once more with blossoms wave, The Northern violets shall grow Above his lonely grave.

Your dove of spanty words had been But more pure than to heart, For him who kissed upon the last Your tress of golden hair. I did not put it where he said, For when the angels come I would not have them find the sign Of falsehood in the tomb.

I've read your letter and I know, To write that you had a good girl, To win a noble heart of his, And gain it—'twas a thought! What lavish wealth men sometimes give For a trifle light and small; What mainly forms an often held In folly's flimsy thrall.

You shall not pity I'll cry now His sorrow was an end; Yet would that you could stand with me Beside my fallen friend, And I forgive you for his sake, As he—'twas given— May e'en be pleading grace for you Before the court of heaven.

To-night the cold winds whistle by, As I my vigil keep Within the prison dead-house, where Few mourners come to weep. A rude plank coffin holds his form, But death gives always grace, And I would rather see him thus Than clasped in your embrace.

To-night your home may shine with lights, And ring with merry song, And you're smiling just as if You never did a wrong. Your hand so fair, that none would think It pained these words of pain; Your skin so white—would God your heart Where half so free from stain.

I'd rather be my comrade dead Than you in life supreme, For yours the sinner's walking dread, And his the martyr's dream: Whom serve we in this life, we serve In that which is to come. He chose his way; you yours; let God Pronounce the fitting doom!

A REFUSAL AND A MURDER.

SHOT BECAUSE SHE WOULD NOT MARRY.

A Young Man Takes the Life of the Girl He Loved and Then Attempts Suicide—A Cold-Blooded and Heartless Murder—The Crime Confessed.

The lower section of York county Pennsylvania is wild with excitement to-night over the cold-blooded and heartless murder of Emma Myers, a young lady resident of Coyle's Ferry, which is a village, containing a few scattering houses, situated upon the Susquehanna river, about eleven miles from Phila. Miss Myers had been living in the family of John Coyle, the ferryman, for some time past. John Coyle, Jr., the son of her host, fell desperately in love with her and has several times made overtures of marriage, which she treated coldly. A few days ago he grew more desperate and told her if she did not marry him he would kill her, and it is said fired a shot over her head to frighten her.

She, however, did not relent.

This morning, as she was attending to some duties at the spring house, Coyle followed her from the house and again tried to persuade her to give permission to their marriage. She told him in reply that she would neither marry him nor any other man. He gave her the choice of marrying him at once or being shot, and, drawing himself up to full height and placing her hand on her breast, she said, half playfully: "Shoot the right here John Coyle."

Coyle, enraged at being thwarted and defied, drew a seven-chamber revolver from his pocket, and placing the muzzle almost against her breast discharged the weapon and the bullet passed directly through her body, producing instantaneous death. Surviving his victim with a smile of satisfaction and revenge for a moment, he placed the pistol over his breast and fired, the bullet glancing harmlessly from his body. He again raised the weapon to the back part of his head and fired again, but the bullet produced only a slight scalp wound. He was however staggered, and with the idea that he was mortally wounded went to the house and informed his mother that he had shot Emma and had then shot himself. He then went to bed and awaited death from his wounds. The physicians came and pronounced his wounds slight and he was taken in charge by the constable and was lodged here in jail at noon today.

Coyle talks freely of the crime and says he would not have done it if Emma had not refused to marry him and dared him to shoot her. He confesses everything connected with the terrible affair and discusses the matter coolly and in perfect ignorance of the magnitude of the crime of which he is guilty. He regrets constantly that he escaped a fate similar to that of his victim, and still expresses a hope that his wounds will prove fatal. Dr. Rouse a prominent physician, was called to dress his injuries, and to him Coyle protested that he was insane and that his own physician knew it was so. A careful examination of the murderer does not develop any symptoms peculiar to insanity, nor is it known that he is subject to fits of aberration of the mind. He, however, has a very repulsive and brutish face, looking like a man competent to perform just such a bloody deed. He is large and brawny and is regarded by all the neighborhood as a dangerous and desperate man. He is above the medium height with dark features and heavy dark moustache. He is just the opposite of his victim. Miss Myers was about eighteen years old and the possessor of great personal beauty, and was known by sight to every one crossing the river at that point. Her manner was attractive and fascinating, and gained her a large circle of friends. She was formerly a resident of Chambersburg but at the death of her parents some time since she went to reside with the Coyles, where she assisted with the duties of the household. It is stated that she never encouraged the attentions of any particular admirer.

At the scene of the murder this afternoon there was a genuine feeling of sorrow at the tragic fate of the beautiful young girl and an intense feeling against the Coyle family, who had exposed her to the dangers of their reckless son. The coroner's jury viewed the remains, heard considerable testimony and returned a verdict that Emma Myers was murdered deliberately and in cold blood by John Coyle, Jr. E. D. Ziegler, District Attorney, has sufficient facts and testimony already to send the case to the grand jury at the opening of the next term of the Quarter Sessions Court, on Monday next, and he will use every effort to have the criminal speedily punished. This is the first murder committed in York county for two years past and it is a theme that is everybody's mouth to-night.

How a Lady's Anger Was Appeased.

One day a beautiful woman was driving in the Strand, London, in a very low and a very elegant coupe. The street was blocked for a moment, and the noble lady put her head out of the carriage window to urge her coachman to drive on. Just at that instant a stalwart coblesaver was going on the sidewalk, and finding himself face to face with her, found no other method of expressing his admiration than to seize her face between his two hands and kiss her.

The coal-heavy was arrested. He was taken before a magistrate, where as may be supposed, the lady demanded his condign punishment. "Well! what do I care for all the punishments in the world?" cried the culprit, ardently, "I've kissed the handsomest woman in three kingdoms."

Thereupon the anger of the fair lady was appeased as if by a spell, and turning to the magistrate, she said, coaxingly: "Oh! please let this man go! He is insane you see?"

Anti-Prohibition.

The Republican State Executive Committee Commits that Party to the Movement.

The Raleigh News Observer publishes the following interesting information concerning the action of the Republican State Executive Committee which met in Raleigh June 9th, and a greed to issue—an address to the people of North Carolina, taking ground against the bill passed by the recent Legislature to prohibit the manufacture and sale of spirituous and malt liquors, and submitted to the people for ratification or rejection.

Yesterday this meeting of the committee was held, and it was the most harmonious of all their assemblies. The sole object was to take the anti-prohibition movement, which had been discussed in the latter part of May. At that meeting speeches were made by I. J. Young, T. B. Keough, D. A. Jenkins and W. A. Moore, in opposition to endorsing the anti-prohibition movement, and J. J. Mott, T. N. Cooper and W. P. Canaday on the opposite side.

A sub-committee was appointed to be present at the meeting of the anti-prohibition convention and see what was the best plan to be adopted. It was understood that this sub-committee stood three to two against taking action.

But there is so much dissimulation on the part of these wire pullers that it is difficult to tell what is up, and so it is that a few sprung this matter yesterday, and took a snap judgment on other members of the committee. We learn that of the eleven members of the committee, four, all were opposed to taking part in the movement were absent. These four were W. A. Moore, D. A. Jenkins, Mansfield Thornton and A. H. Hicks.

The vote for party action and endorsement was, it is whispered, as follows:—For—W. P. Canaday, J. J. Mott, T. N. Cooper, and John B. Reaves; against—I. J. Young, T. B. Keough and Clint Rogers.

It appears that Mott the new chair man, is termed by some member of the committee, "a little too previous." He issued a circular in advance of any action of the committee, calling for funds, and announcing that the Republican party was solid for anti-prohibition, and that the committee endorsed it. This he did with a view of solidifying the negro vote, declared a number of prominent Republicans last evening. Some of them expressed great anger at the whole proceeding, which they positively declared was in opposition to the well known views of the executive committee of the anti-prohibition party. The words they used indignantly, to express their views of yesterday's action of the committee, were "snap judgment." Mott comes in for a liberal share of abuse.

There were some big rows in the committee yesterday, it is said, and a continued snarling. The overslaughed members are said to be disgusted at the way they were beaten by one vote, when but a bare majority of the committee was present.

This is what the Republicans assert. How much truth there is in their declarations, time and circumstance can alone reveal.

An Intelligent Reptile.

I want to tell you how my child's life was saved up in the mountains the other day, said an old farmer who came into the (appetite) office yesterday. You don't mind an item with a snake in it do you? Hearing no reply the old man continued: Last Tuesday I was coming down from the lake with my little girl, when I stopped and got out to get drink at a spring, my bottle having given out. While I was drinking the horse got frightened and dashed down the road with the child in the wagon. I only have twelve girls, sir, and wouldn't spoil the set for worlds. Well, I gave up the horse and child for lost, but I followed them up, and presently found the horse right on the edge of a precipice at a dead-standstill. He couldn't move an inch. When I got closer I thought that a strap had caught round his fetlock and one end had also caught around a tree. I went to dull on the strap, and I jumped about ten feet, or bust me clear open if it wasn't a rattlesnake that was holding the horse. He had wound his tail around the horse's leg and his neck was turned three times around a sappling and his teeth were fast in the wood. He was twelve feet long, sir, for I measured him right then and there. A few pounds more strain would have snapped the snake clear in two. I might as well tell you the whole truth. The snake wasn't over five feet long. He came right back to his natural size. You know how elastic a snake is. The child is 4 years old and wasn't frightened in the least. If you put this item in the weekly send me four copies—I want them for relatives in the East.—Carson News Appeal.

Pittsboro Record.—Mr. Elias Cox, of Moore county, owns a hen that is seventeen years old and that has raised 14 broods of chickens.

JEFF DAVIS ON SHERMAN.

THE VANQUISHED REBEL IS VERY SEVERE IN HIS COMMENTS UPON THE UNION GENERAL.

The Indianapolis (Ind.) Sentinel says that Jeff Davis passed through that city on Thursday night last on his way back from Canada, and that one of its reporters had a conversation with him at the railroad station. The Sentinel says:

"Mr. Davis was asked if he read in yesterday's papers the speech of Gen. Sherman replying to certain strictures upon his military conduct contained in the recently published, Rise and Fall of the Southern Confederacy? Mr. Davis eye glistened with something of the old fire that was wont to be seen in the Senate, as he replied: 'Yes; I have read that remarkable rignorole of Gen. Sherman's but I cannot see that it in any respect breaks the force of my statements. Sherman, as the lawyers say, confesses and avoids. To use another legal phrase, his defense is in the nature of a "negative pregnant," which contains on its face evidence of its falsity. In other words, it is a negation of one thing while implying an affirmation of another. History has already decided that Sherman burned Columbia, S. C., in the mere wantonness of war and to gratify a brutal spirit of revenge against what they called "the hot bed of secession." Sherman waged war with more ferocity than any soldier since Attila, who received from his terrified and horrified contemporaries the title of "the scourge of God," and boasted that no blade of grass ever again grew where once his horse had planted his foot. His cruel treatment of the helpless non-combatants of Atlanta is without a parallel for barbarity and unnecessary vindictiveness in all the annals of war. Sherman deserves the glory—whatever that glory may be worth—of having revived and given renewed force to that most infamous of ancient maxims, "Veni, Vidi, Vici." He made "voo to the conquered," a not less popular cry in the nineteenth century than when first yelled by the barbarians as they pressed with dripping swords to the sack of ancient Rome. The truth is, continued Mr. Davis, that Sherman is a vain man, who has been ruined by success and flattery, and is possessed of a chronic hallucination that he is a great General. He is really a man of very mediocre talents, either civil or military, and owed his success entirely to superior numbers and the lack of enterprise on the part of his antagonist, who either could or would do nothing but retreat, seeming anxious to be called the Fabius of the civil war. Had Stonewall Jackson confronted Sherman in 1864, instead of Joe Johnson, a different tale would have been told in my book. That incomparable body of infantry he led, so rapid of march as to have earned the title of "foot cavalry," would soon have brought Sherman's marches to an inglorious end. His so-called march to the sea, "so much lauded," was really the most absurd of military manœuvres ever undertaken in all the tide of time. It was right in the teeth of all the rules of war, and but for the fact that the Confederacy was then in its death agonies must have resulted in the irretrievable ruin of Sherman's whole army. That his band of "bummers," which was virtually an organized gang of plunderers, was not destroyed or captured was not due to any generalship of Sherman, but the folly of the hot-headed Hood, who instead of falling back before Sherman, went reeling off into Tennessee like a mad-cap on the wildest of wild-goose chases. Mr. Davis seemed full of talk, and would evidently have continued his caustic remarks much longer, but the near departure of his train necessitated a close of the interview. He refused to express any opinion on current political matters, saying he was 'supersaturated with disgust of the whole business of politics.' Shortly afterward he left for St. Louis, with the intention of going down to Memphis by boat, where he will spend a day or two with old friends before going home."

Pleasures of the barber shop; "there is one thing that I envy a hog for," said Spencer to the barber. He domt have to be shaved until after death. Some hogs does and some don't; replied the tonsorial artist, calmly beheading a pimple. There's no use arguing with a barber while in his power.

A Galveston school teacher asked a new boy: If a carpenter wants to cover a roof fifteen feet wide by thirty feet long with shingles five feet broad by twelve feet long, how many shingles will he need? The boy took up his hat and slid for the door. Where are you going? asked the teacher. To find a carpenter. He ought to know that better than any of we fellows.

Free Schools North and South—The Difference and Why.

The real history of any people is obtained through the records that have been left by that people. By their own written words we may understand them.

I select Massachusetts and Virginia as representatives, because the same differences that was presented 200 years ago are observable to-day. At the beginning of the seventeenth century fighting John Smith attempted to plant a colony on the banks of the James river, and for twenty years there was no lack of intellectual activity among them. Then came a long silence, during which the principle indications of intellectual existence consisted of a few pamphlets prior to the Bacon rebellion. During the next 60 years intellectual activity appears to have died out; and over a quarter of a century after the founding of the College of William and Mary, persons occupying responsible positions in the State were charged by Gov. Spotswood with "not being able to spell English, or write common sense."

This deplorable condition of things was chiefly due to the fierce temper that was manifested on the part of the royal governor, in repressing every tendency towards free thought or free speech. That he succeeded well we may infer from the answer he was able to give the English Commissioners in 1670: "I thank God that there is no free schools nor printing, and I hope we shall not have them these hundred years, for learning has brought disobedience and heresy and sects into the world, and printing has divested them and libels against the best government. God keep us from both!"

In 1681 the first printing press was set up in Virginia, but "not to print anything thereafter until his majesty's pleasure shall be known," and soon after came the order to "allow no person to use a printing press on any occasion whatsoever," and for 40 years no printing was done, and up to 1766 there was only one printing press in the State.

Precisely what the New England colony would have amounted to under this style of government, it is not difficult to judge, when we consider the character of the colonists. From its very beginning it had a large number of Cambridge and Oxford graduates, one for every 250 inhabitants. These were men of high moral courage, who at home even had dared, "not only to have ideas of their own, but to put them together and face the logical results of them;" the results being to banish 21,000 New England between 1620 and 1640. Is it to be supposed that such men would have submitted tamely to any suppression of free speech or free thought? No. "Their's was a social structure with its corner-stone resting on a book," and to every one education was a necessity.

Free Schools North and South—The Difference and Why.

Live social organizations; and in its mental, moral and physical effects ranking next to slavery.

In New England's vicinity was the main consideration at first, and everywhere villages, not isolated homes were to be found. It will at once be seen that in this community there was absolutely essential for maintaining schools and churches, and the interchange of books and thoughts. The Town Meeting, which is the unit of organization to this day, was called many times a year, and all questions bearing upon the general prosperity of the colony were discussed, and the whole social structure necessarily became more concentrated. In Virginia on the contrary, dispersion was the order from the beginning. Navigable streams afforded any land-owner "ingress and egress for himself and friends," without any regard to the importance of making public roads, and the ambition was to our large tracts of land, and imitate the style of the middle ages. Those large land grants were easily obtained, and the entire State was given up to nominal parishes. Even the capitol possessed but "a State house, one church and eighteen private houses."

It is easy to see that in such a state of things public roads and school houses were neglected, and public thrift unknown. In 1619 the first slaves were landed at Hampton, what were the inevitable consequences?—Virginia historians of unquestioned authority are loud in their bitter denunciations of the laziness and thriftlessness of the people as a whole, and with the absence of a proper regard for Sundays, they declare that "Paganism, atheism and sectaries" took full possession. With no community of interest, of course there could be no common schools. Hence ignorance became the rule, and intellectual barrenness the rule with its natural result—intolerance.

In as much as intolerance is supposed to be a purely New England characteristic, let us appeal to history. The historians of Virginia, Burk, Campbell, and later Jefferson, record the burning of witches, a penalty for those who refused to attend the established church of 200 pounds of tobacco for the first offence, 500 for the second, and banishment for the third. Any ship-master conveying non-conformists to Virginia was fined. Quakers and Baptists were persecuted whipped and banished, and in 1741 laws were passed against Presbyterians and all dissenters. At the beginning of the revolution, Virginia and the colonies formed by her in the Carolinas presented a picture described by the historian in the following unmistakable language: "no schools, no literary institutions high or low, no public libraries, no printing press, no intellectual freedom, no religious freedom; the forces of society tending to create two great classes—a class of vast land owners, haughty, hospitable, insolent, passionate, given to field sports and politics, and a class of impoverished white plebeians and black serfs." And from this social condition were evolved "country gentlemen, militia heroes, men of boundless domestic heartiness and social grace, astute and imperious politicians, and by and by some men of elegant literary culture, mostly acquired abroad—but no literary class, and almost no literature."

With the exception of the admixture of a Spanish and French element to all the Southern States. This has had clear vision, enough to see the truth, and moral courage enough to repress it. This matter is alluded to here merely to illustrate how every theory of life with the great mass of the Southern people must be diametrically opposed to those of the North, it is merely a natural and unavoidable consequence till within a few years; and the only compulsion that can be resorted to to effect a change is compulsory education. There is no feeling of partisan or sectional character in these expressions. New England has her own disgraceful records of persecution, intolerance, bigotry and superstition, but persecution by any shadow of law died out nearly 40 years before it ended in Virginia. To-day the children of New England have the moral courage and manhood to admit the errors and short comings of their ancestors, and hope and trust that the children may be better than their fathers.

In spite of the disastrous condition of affairs that presented in Virginia, that noble old State to-day leads the South in matters of education, and this should be counted all the more to her glory; and now when the last disability of intolerance and tradition is abandoned, and the new South enters upon its new possession of the full liberty, we can hope, expect and justly demand a condition of prosperity in all things that its most sanguine advocates have never anticipated.

The Northern, honest-minded, undoubtedly, who is surprised that the Southern people do not readily "take to Northern ways," lacks information and breadth of mind. Time, patience, toleration and above all popular education by means of the free school and newspaper will in due time banish every vestige of ignorance and intolerance.

Here comes in the deepest, most radical difference between the respect

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SPEEDY RETRIBUTION.

A Negro Knapier Hanged by a Body of Masked Men.

Last night at 10 o'clock a body of men met at a rendezvous about two miles north of Greensboro, and entered the city about 11 o'clock and went direct to the city prison and detained the person of John Taylor, the mulatto, who, about a week ago, outraged Mrs. Irwin, a highly respectable lady of Reidsville, in such a shocking and horrible manner. Mr. Wheeler refused the keys, and as they had come prepared, they produced sledges and chisels and cut their way into the prison. They cut through three doors each door having three heavy and massive locks. Taylor was also chained to the floor. At 11:20 they succeeded in getting into the cell, and as they were tied hand and foot, and at 11:30 they emerged from the jail, bringing with them a large bundle placed in a buggy that was waiting at the gate. He was tied to the back of the buggy, and the crowd moved off in the direction of Reidsville. As they prepared to leave the city, the order was given by the leader, to form in twos and be prepared for action in case they were fired into. They stated that they would hang him to a telegraph pole in Reidsville, provided they could arrive there before daylight, in case they were delayed, he would be hung to the first tree after they crossed the Guilford line. It was a determined set of men and the negro seemed to know his fate and begged to be allowed to go to heaven. Some one in the crowd told him "at his own risk," he replied that he had no statement to make. It is said that there were over two hundred men in the body.

It was evidently a pre-arranged affair, and must have occupied much of the time of the leaders who organized the movement. We are not prepared to say if any Greensboro men were in the party, but we think the general impression is that they were all citizens of Rockingham county.

We regret the occurrence, and think it best, in such cases, for the law to take its course, but perhaps these men will not be blamed much, when the nature of the provocation is taken into consideration.

Man's Lot: An exchange says that "twixt women and wine man's lot is smart"; the wine makes his head ache and women his heart.

According to Josh Billings: "Patience is a good thing for a man to have; but if he has it, he must have a good deal of it; for if he has a little, he will be a fool; and if he has a great deal, he will be a saint."

Stick a lighted wick in a sample of butter, and let it burn for about minutes. At the end of that time, when the wick is extinguished, an odor like that of a tallow candle when its flame is blown out is readily perceived if the butter is artificial.

There is no occasion for wearing outside of a newspaper office, where it is very useful in proof-reading, and is indispensably necessary in getting forms to press. It has been known, also, to materially assist the editor in looking over the paper after it is printed. But otherwise it is a very foolish and wicked habit.

A man of fact always manages to get out of a difficulty. The clerk of a parish, whose business it was to read the first lesson, came across the chapter in Daniel in which the names Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego occur twelve times, and finding it extremely difficult to pronounce these names he went through the chapter referring to them as "the aforesaid gentlemen."

Excursion Ticket ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE SEASON OF 1881. To the health resorts and scenic excursion points of western North Carolina, the Virginia Springs, etc. Wilmington & Beilleville, R. R. Commenced June 1st, and continuing October 31st, Round Trip tickets will be on sale at which October 1st, 1881, and remaining in force until the demand of each resort, comfort and the public generally, to the various points reached by the Goatsboro & Beilleville. For tickets, time tables, and acquire of Ticket Agent, A. F. O'NEILL, S. P. & T. A.