THE WILSON ADVANCE.

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BY

JOSEPHUS DANIELS. - - Editor and Proprietor.

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THE WILSON ADVANCE.

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

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THE WILSON ADVANCE.

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THE ADVANCE GLEANINGS.

Henderson is to have a bank.

Liberalism means fanaticism.

Fayetteville Fair Nov. 21st—24th.

Proctor says the comet will return in two months.

There are now 175 students at Rutherford College.

If there is a full vote Bennet will be elected by a good majority.

In New London, Conn., they retail dancing at five cents a step.

Ex-Governor Brodgen supports the democratic ticket in Wayne.

Mr. J. H. Becton has severed his connection with the Newberne "Nut Shell."

The Albemarle "Enquirer" has enlarged to an eight page folio. Continued success!

Vance, Ransom and Bennett were all in Wilmington last week. They woke up the natives.

Hon. T. C. Manning will deliver the address at Chapel Hill commencement next June.

The Georgia Legislature has only three Radicals and two of them are negroes. Happy Georgia!

Mrs. Betsy Kukman of Guilford county, aged 62 years, has quilted 1,300 quilts in the last 17 years.

"Time makes everything perfect" is an old adage. Guess our debts are pretty perfect by this time.

A Kentucky woman sues for divorce on the ground that her husband lacks "impressibility of soul affinity."

Mr. Wiley Freemen, Proprietor of the Gregory House, Goldsboro, died very suddenly on Tuesday of last week.

The Daily "Patriot" receives the telegrams. It is enlarged. There is now a more sprightly paper in the State.

Up to date there has been about 2,000 cases of yellow fever at Pensacola, Fla., out of a population of about 6,000.

The Virginia law requiring the poll tax to be paid before voting puts many thousand dollars into the State treasury.

Jesse J. Yeates, Ex-Congressman from the first district has been placed in the Insane Asylum at Washington, D. C.

Lenoir county has more boys at the University than any other county in the State, we learn from the Kinston "Free Press."

Gov. Bill Allen once said: "You might as well try to run an ice house in hell as an honest government with a full treasury."

Richmond county Radicals have subtracted the negro Woodward from their Legislative ticket, and trotted out Henry Covington.

A Miss Mull, living at Mull's mill, on the south fork of the Catawba, was struck and instantly killed by lightning on Monday night.

The society for Preventing Cruelty to Animals is going to give Jay Gould a gold medal for the solicitude with which he waters his stock.

"Sermonette" is a new western word. It is supposed to be appropriate to a milk and water sort of a sermon by a lah-de-dah preacher.

Joseph Parker, a married man, and Dora Smith, of Greensboro, have eloped. On account of their social position it has caused quite a stir.

A hurricane shucked all the corn in a Georgia man's field, and he now appreciates the truth of the maxim. "It's an ill wind that blows nobody any good."

President Arthur will go to New York to vote. Gov. Jarvis will go to his home in Pitt county to vote. It is the patriotic duty of every good citizen to vote.

Robt. E. Carr, Esq., is associate editor of that sterling democratic paper, the Durham Tobacco Plant. Mr. Carr has talent and will add to the usefulness of the "Plant."

Two Mormons emmisaries each are intended for Virginia and North Carolina. They ought to be warmly or coldly received. Which? Shall it be in a bath tub or a river?

Gen. Ben Butler is very confident of carrying Massachusetts. He is always confident. It is conceded however, that he stands a better chance this year than ever before.

Tom Holt said Tom Jarvis was a great man, and Tom Jarvis said Tom Holt was the greatest man, and the Fair was formally opened. Ices for two.—*Patriot.*

Our friend E. C. Hackney, of the "Recorder" has bought out his partner, Garland E. Webb, and will run the paper alone. He deserves to be successful as he doubtless will be.

The sheriffs in North Carolina collect for the State about $499,000, and are paid for it $25,950, but the pay of the army of revenuers who are employed to collect $499,000 in the western district is $269,000. The revenuers take ten dollars where the sheriffs get but one.

Newman, the Democratic candidate for Secretary of State in Ohio, received 316,874 votes, and Townsend, his Republican competitor, got 296,759. The democratic majority over Townsend was 19,115.

A monument is to be erected to the memory of Dr. Closs. The Toisnot people are contributing. A friend wants to know to whom contributions should be forwarded. The monument ought to be erected Let it be done, and let there be a systematic effort to effect it.

A man living at Simmon's Gap, Va., is living with his ninth wife. The patriarch is 80 years old, has fifty three children, and at a recent reunion over 300 of his descendants were present. It is claimed that he does not know all of his children, and makes no effort to keep up with his grandchildren.

Leach passed through last night and his most intimate friends failed to recognize him. He was mistaken for the agent of an indigo factory. He was a sight to look at So blue.—"Greensboro Patriot."

Black, we understand, was the color the gentleman had previously prophecied for men in his condition

The "Star" says, "We learn that Mr. E. A. Oldham, of the "New South," has been applied to by "Frank Leslie's Illustrated Weekly" to furnish a photograph and biographical sketch of Hon. Risden Tyler Bennett, to be published immediately after the election, in the event he is the successful candidate, of which there is no doubt.

Walter Malley and Blanche Douglas, the two rascals who poisoned Jennie (as Blanche is said now to confess) were in court the other day to prosecute one of her old lovers who had stolen some of Walter's indecent letters, and threatened to have them published unless he would pay $500. A nasty set!

The Greensboro "Patriot" tells of a "terrible duel" fought between two men named Johnson and Williams with horse whips the other day. They lashed each other for three hours, each being covered with whip-marks from head to foot. The cause of the trouble was the same that men have been fighting over since the siege of Troy—a woman.

The Smithfield "Herald" makes a strong and pithy argument in favor of the democrats. Johnson county was in debt about $17,000 when the democrats came into power. Now it is out of debt, and there is $5,000 in the treasury. The same can be said of dozens of counties in the east. Stand by the democratic party if you want an honest and economical administration of county matters.

If the good-natured Georgian can not get justice in the court room in one way he tries another. Two litigating parties at Tipton, weary of the law's delays, pulled their pistols and proceeded to settle their case in a summary manner. Both plaintiff and defendant fell mortally wounded, one witness was killed, and several others were disabled. By mutual consent the judge was permitted to escape with his life.

"I have never known Ransom to do or say anything incompatible with the dignity of a Senator or the honor of a gentleman. Proud of his State and devoted to her people and their best interests, and distinguished for his fine presence, his talents and his courtly bearing, he stands in the Senate Chamber the peer of any of his colleagues, and is regarded there as I regard him, and as thousands of his friends in the State regard him, as an honor to the Senate and his State."—J. Madison Leach.

Kansas city is a peculiar place, affording facilities for gambling and drinking that are unsurpassed in any other community. The State line between Missouri and Kansas passes through it, and quite a slice of the city is in Kansas, where being no gambling law, nine faro banks are flourishing, but no liquor can be bought there. Just the reverse is the Missouri section; so that the sports can get their toddy in a State where there is no prohibition but strict gambling laws, while a short walk will take them into Kansas, where there are no gambling laws but strict prohibition laws.

Bit off More Than he Could Chew.

Anson "Times": A certain physician of Wadesboro was called to see a man in the county who was sick. On arriving at the house the Doctor pulled out, as all good doctors do, his $4 thermometer to take the man's temperature. He placed it in the man's mouth, and turned around to attend to something.—Imagine his surprise when the man said: "doctor I've chewed her up, but can't swallow 'er. The fine instrument had been masticated between the patient's grinders, and the doctor, though a God-fearing man, could not refrain from uttering an ejaculation not exactly found in the writings of St. Paul. No harm done, only an unbolted grist of glass and mercury.

NEAR-BY NEWS NOTES.

The Weeks Wealth of Near News Gathered by Our Reporters and Neatly Nipped from our Numerous Neighbors.

The Tarboro "Guide" has been enlarged.

The canvass in Franklin is progressing finely.

The news from Nash is encouraging. The prospects for the election to the full democratic ticket are good.

The W.&W. R. R. Co. have reduced the freight on cotton from Tarboro $1.00 a bale. All on account of the Williamston road. If Wilson had another outlet we would get much cheaper freights, too.

The Roanoke Baptist Union was in session at Scotland Neck last week. We notice that Rev. W. T. Jones, of Wilson, discussed the importance of Bible study in the churches. The meeting throughout was interesting and profitable.

Orange Presbytery was held at Nahalah church, near Scotland Neck, last week, Rev. R. P. Law, was moderrator. Geo. Summery and Geo. Allen were clerks. Rev. J. W. Primrose was elected a trustee of Davidson College. Subscriptions were started to build a church in Scotland Neck. The next meeting will be held in Greensboro, April 1883.

A BOLD THIEF.—The "Sunny Home" says that some person went to Mr. E. G. Hales, in Edgecombe co, near Sharpsburg, on Thursday night of last week, one or two o'clock in the morning and hoisted a window and went in the house, going through every room and opening all the chests and trunks, which were either left open or the thief had keys to fit them. The thief went into Mr. Hales room and took from his pants' pocket about $26.00 in cash. He also took from one of the trunks a bottle of whiskey and a box of buttons. He then went to the window he came in at and as he was in the act of getting out a young lady who was sleeping in the room woke up and got out of bed and went into Mr. Hales' room, struck a match and told him that some one had been in the house. Mr. Hales got up and went out and looked all around the house, but could not see or hear anything, until finally he looked behind the window blind, which was thrown half open, when he discovered a man standing behind it; he took hold of the man's arm, when the man gave him a shove which almost threw him to the ground and ran off. Mr. Hales went back in the house and of course thought the thief had gone off, but in a few minutes he was again seen at the window. It is thought that he left his bottle of whiskey and perhaps his shoes, why he returned the second time. They could not tell the man was white or black, but Mr. Hales states that he was quite a stout, strong man. Mr. Hales says that the young lady striking the match in his face frightened him so he hardly knew what he was about—that he never one time thought of his gun, which was well well loaded, sitting near his bed. Nothing has heard of the thief since.

THE SENATORIAL CANDIDATE.—A correspondent of the Franklin "Times" writing about Mr. Farmer's nomination for the Senate says, "Mr. Farmer is a good man for the place. He is in the prime of life, and while he is not a professional man, and has dealt principally with the facts of life, he is of sound judgment and clear intellect, and what is better than all, he loves his native land, as a legislator will be watchful and faithful. Wilson could not have named a better man.

While writing on this subject we must say that we regretted and still regret the withdrawal of Mr. Connor. We were not surprised when we learned that he had withdrawn, for we knew of his great love for the principles of democracy and of his earnest wish that the democratic party should succeed, and we were advised that an effort was being made to induce him to retire from the field, because of the opposition to him on account of his support of prohibition; and we knew that no selfish motive, nor feeling of pride, would lead him to a course, which he thought might possibly jeopadize the success of the party. I am glad that it was not alleged that any sentiment in Franklin helped to make sufficient cause for his withdrawal. It would be a slander upon the democrats of the county, who voted anti-prohibition to say that they would allow this question to determine them against their party allegiance. No truer men are to be found anywhere than the anti-prohibition democrats of Franklin. Referring only to the sentiment in this county, we are satisfied that the withdrawal of Mr. Connor was a mistake. He was in all respects well fitted for the place, and we should have supported him with peculiar pleasure. But we are content that our friends in Wilson shall have their way. They know better than we do of the sentiment in their county; and since Mr. Connor has withdrawn, we commend their selection of Mr. Farmer, and we promise him the united and cordial support of the Franklin Democracy."

Beecher on Hanging.

"What are we to do with our criminals?" asked the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher in his morning sermon recently. "It is our duty to hang a man who has perpetrated murder? If society needs to have him suffer the extreme penalty of the law I am inclined to reply in the affirmative. Society must protect itself. If the welfare of a civilized community requires the execution of the scaffold in our midst we must so act that the greatest good to the greatest number will be promoted. Offending members in the community must be taken care of in the same manner that a farmer treats the weeds which grow among the grain in his fields. I am not perfectly satisfied with the present method of punishing criminals. I hope to live to see the time when we can have a better use for a man than stretching his neck with a halter. Hanging will do better for the present, and it may continue to be a useful thing for many years to come. In olden the death penalty was indicted, not only for murder, but for many lesser crimes. In these days we do not find it necessary to hang men for stealing. We think theives are sufficiently punished if we send them to the State prison or penitentiary. But my friends, I am praying for the time when even imprisonment will be among the customs of the past." A smile overspread the faces of his congregation, when Mr. Beecher said! "My friends, you and I are no better than many men who are now wearing striped jackets and breaking stones at Sing Sing. Many poor fellows have perpetrated crimes from sheer force of circumstances. They were not bad at heart, but they became entangled in the meshes of the law and could not resist temptation. But no man should be hanged because the people have a spite against him. We must always have sympathy for the criminal."

Dilatory Lovers.

The impatience of the parents of the young lady over the long and fruitless visits of the chronic caller was pictured in chronic colors some years ago by a funny writer. It seems that it was midnight. The young man had farewalled himself out, and Emeline had locked the door and was untying her shoe when her mother came down stairs with a bed-quilt around her, and said:

"Wanted to creep up stairs without my hearing you, eh? Didn't think I knew it was an hour after midnight, did you?"

The girl made no reply, and the mother continued:

"Didn't he propose this time?"

"Why, mother!" exclaimed the daughter.

"You can 'why mother,' all you want to, but don't I know that you've burned up at least four tons of coal courting here?"

The girls got her shoes off, and the mother stood in the stair door and asked:

'Emeline have you not any grit?'

'I guess so.'

"I guess you haven't. I just wish that fellow with false teeth and a mole on his chin would just come sparking me. Do you know what would happen, Emelfne?"

"No."

"Well, I'll tell you. He'd come to time in sixty days or he'd get out of this mansion like a goat jumping for sunflower seeds."

And Emeline went to bed hugging this thought to her bosom.

Occasionally such visits become so burdensome that the young lady talks to the young man herself. At least they had such a girl out in Colorado. She had been receiving the attentions of a young man for about a year, but becoming impatient at his failure to bring matters to crisis, she resolved to ascertain his intentions. When he next called she took him gently by the ear, led him to a seat and said:

"Nobby, you'vo been foolin' round this claim, fur mighty near a year, an' hev never yit shof off your mouth on the marryin' biz. I've cottoned to yer on the square clear through, an' hev stood off every other galoot that has tried to chip in, an' now I want yu to come down to business or leave the raech. Ef you're on the marry an' want a pard that'll stick right to ye till you pass in your checks an' the good Lord calls ye over the range, just squeal, an' we'll hitch; but of that ain't yer yer game, draw out and give some other fellow a show fur his pile. Now, sing yer song or ship out."

He sang.

Ministerial Welfare.

WEST END, ATLANTA, GA. March, 14 1881.

H. H. Warner & Co.: Sirs–Your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure raised me from a bed of sickness, and, made me a well. Rev. Robt. Cunningham.

SOME ELECTION LAWS.

REGISTERING AND VOTING.

No one is to register or vote except in that township where he is an actual and *bona fide* resident on the day of election. Certificates of registration are not allowed. The following persons are not to register or to vote: Minors, idiots and lunatics, persons who after conviction, or confession in an open court, have been adjudged guilty of felonly or other infamous crime, committed after January, 1st, 1877, unless restored to rights of citizenship.

Subject to the foregoing exceptions, all males, born in the United States, or naturalized, who have resided in the State twelve months next preceeding the election, and ninety days in the county, are qualified to register and vote in the precincts where they reside. The residence of a married man is where his family resides; that of a single man where he sleeps.

No one is to register in any precinct to which he has removed for the mere purpose of voting therein, nor unless his residence is actual and *bona fide.*

It shall be the duty of the Registrar, or the Judge of election, when so requested by any bystander, to swear any person offering to register or vote as to his residence.

Every person offering to register shall state under oath his qualifications. And upon request the Registrar shall require the applicant to prove his identity; his age or residence by the oath of one elector.

If any applicant for registration has previously registered elsewhere in the same county, he shall not be registered unless he produces a certificate that his name has been erased from the books of his former township.

No registration shall be allowed on election day, unless the voter has become entitled to register on that day.

The Board of Justices on or before the first Monday of the month next preceeding the month in which each election is held shall appoint four judges or inspectors of election [two of whom shall be of a different political party, from the registrars] at each polling place.

It shall be the the duty of the Registrars and Judges of election to attend at the polling places of their precinct on the Saturday before election (November 4) from 9 a. m. till 5. p. m., and hear and determine challenges.

The Judges and Registers shall attend at the poll on the day of election (Tuesday, November, 7th,) and conduct the election. They shall enter the name of every person who votes in the poll books, certify the same and deposit them with the Register of Deeds.

On election day any person may, and the Judge shall challenge the vote of any person suspected of not being qualified. Any one so challenged shall be sworn and examined as to his qualifications, and other witnesses may be examined on oath, and the Judges may reject the vote if they are satisfied that such person is not a legal voter.

The polls shall be opened from 7 a. m. till sunset. Voters shall hand in their ballots to the Judges who shall deposit it for them in the boxes.

Immediately after the election the Judges shall deposit the registration books with the Register of Deeds.

BALLOTS.

Ballots shall be on white paper and without device.

The County Commissioners shall provide ballot boxes.

There are to be six ballot boxes as follows: For Representative at large; District Representative, Judicial ticket; Legislative ticket, County ticket, township ticket.

ELECTIONS.

When the election is over, the Registrars and Judges of election, in the presence of such persons as may attend, shall open the boxes, and count the ballots, reading aloud the names on the tickets.

If there be two or more tickets rolled up together, if any ticket has more name on it than the voter has a right to vote for, or has a device on it they shall be void.

The counting of the votes shall be continued without adjournment uncompleted, and the result thereof declared.

The Judges of election at each polling place shall appoint one of their number to attend the meeting of the board of county canvassers as a member of the board, and they shall deliver to him the original return statement of the election at their polling places.

The county canvassars so chosen shall constitute the board of county canvassars; the Register of Deeds shall be their clerk unless the board elect another.

The board of county canvassers shall meet on second day after the election, (Thursday, November 9th) at 12 o'clock, at the court house and at that hour without delay, such of those who are present shall elect a chairman, who shall swear in the members of the board.

The board of canvassers shall at meeting in the presence of the Sheriff and of such persons as may choose to attend, open and canvass the returns and make abstracts, stating the number of ballots cast in each precinct, for each office, the name of each person voted for, and the number of votes given for each person for each different office, and shall sign the same.

ABSTRACT OF VOTES.

The abstract of all votes cast shall be made and signed by the Board of County Canvassers; one of which shall be delivered to the Sheriff, one filed with the Register of Deeds, and the third forwarded by regsitered letter to the Secretary of State at Raleigh.

FEDERAL SUPERVISORS

The Federal Court has appointed for some precincts Federal supervisors. Their duty is to watch the proceedings, and if they see anything improper to report it to the court. They have a right to be inside the room where the ballot boxes are and to witness the voting and the counting without interference. But they have no right to interfere—nor to arrest anybody. They are only to use their eyes and make report.

Rules for Love Making.

First catch your lover.

Hold him when you have him.

Don't let go of him to catch every new one who comes along.

Try to get pretty well acquainted with him before you take him for life.

Unless you intend to support him, find out whether he earns enough to support you.

Don't make up your mind he is an angle.

Don't palm yourself off on him as one, either.

Don't let him spend his salary on you; that right should be reserved till after marriage.

If you have conscientious scruples against marrying a man with a mother, say so in time, that he may either get rid of her to oblige you, or get rid of you to oblige her, as he thinks best.

If you object to secret societies and tobacco, it is better to come out with your objections now, than reserve them for curtain lectures hereafter.

If your a dorer happens to fancy a certain shade of hair, don't color or bleach to oblige him.—Remember, your hair belongs to you, and he doesn't.

Be very sure it is a man you are in love with, and not with the clothes he wears. Fortune and fashion are both so fickle it is foolish to take a stylish ruit for better or worse.

If you intend to keep three servants after marriage, settle the matter beforehand. The man who is making love to you may expect you to do your own washing.

Don't try to hurry up a proposal by carrying on a flirtatation with some other fellow. Different men are made of different material, and the one you want might go off in a fire of jealousy and forget to come back.

If you have a love-letter to write, don't copy it out of a "Letter Writer." If your young man ever happened to consult the same book, he would know your sentiments were borrowed.

Don't marry a man to oblige any third person in existence.—It is your right to suit yourself in the matter. But, remember at the same time love is blind and a little friendly advice from one whose advice is worth having may ensure you a life time of happiness, or prevent one of misery.

In love affairs always keep your eyes wide open, so that, when the right man comes along you may see him.

When you do see him you will recognize him and the recognition will be mutual.

If you have no fault to find with him personally, financially, conscientiously, socially, morally, politically, religiously, or any other way, he is probably perfect enough to suit you, and you can afford to—

Believe him:
Hope in him;
Love him;
Marry him.

An Ethiopian Changes His Skin.

There lives in Henry County, Virginia, a negro man whose color ten years ago was dark brown, but since that time has whitened until to-day he is as white as the average Caucasian. The change commenced some years ago and extended gradually to the limbs, body and face, and finally altered the appearance of the entire man. The subject of this notice is Jack Preston, by name, once a slave of the late William Ballard Preston, is 60 odd years old, in good health and lives on the Chestnut Knob in said County. Jack would pass anywhere for a white man but for his hair which plainly betrays his race. To many this will be hard to believe, but the fact is well known to hundreds of his neighbors.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

The New York "Evening Telegram" says: Tony Pastor was of red of rheumatic pains by St. Jacobs Oil. He praises its efficacy.

ENGAGED TO HIS OWN SISTER.

This week an adventure with a serious moral came to the knowledge of the *Inter Ocean.* About three months ago a young man of excellent family, residing on West Side, and employed as an accountant in an insurance office on LaSalle street, concluded he would have some fun with the girls, and inserted the following advertisement in one of the daily papers in this city:

WANTED—A young man with a good income wants to correspond with a young lady between the ages of 18 and 22; object, social pleasure, and matrimony if mutually agreeable after acquaintance; photographs exchanged. Address M. 95, —— office.

He received several replies, and exchanged letters with three or four of the writers for a time, but finally dropped all but one, whose letters were the most intelligent and attractive. With her the correspondence was kept up for about two months, and photographs were exchanged.—The young man, not wishing to disclose his own identity without first having made sure of a victim, sent her a photograph of another person, which he procured at a photograph gallery in another part of the city and it so happened in sending her picture she had deceived him in the same way. The correspondence ripened into an engagement for marriage without either person having seen the other, and the young man became anxious to see the features of his unknown friend. What his motives were cannot be judged except by the course he adoped, but it may be said that at least they were neither pure nor honorable, as he has a very wide circle of lady acquaintances, and if he was desirous of marriage he could have found among them plenty of girls who would have readild reciprocated his affections, as he is attractive in appearance, well educated and intelligent, and his parents are very well to do in the world. They live in a handsome house and have all the luxuries that a liberal income can afford, As far as social pleasure was concerned, he found plenty of it in his own circle, and therefore the only theory for his seeking the acquaintance of some unknown girl by concealing his identity is that his object was other than that advertised.

After a great deal of urging on his part and an equal amount of hesitation on her part, he finally secured the consent of his correspondent to meet face to face, and fixed for the scene of his meeting a news depot on West Madison street, which is frequented by ladies; arranged with his friend to visit him there at an early hour in the evening, and promised to escort her to the theatre; suggesting that after the play was over they might have a supper and a good time. He appeared at the place of meeting promptly and after waiting there a few moments was very much astonished to see his own sister, a girl of nineteen years, walked in, bearing the mark of identity which it was arranged that his correspondeht should carry.—The surprise and chagrin was mutual, and it is to be hoped that young men with evil intentions and reckless young girls will hereafter carefully avoid such adventures. It appears that the girl having seen this advertisement, "for the fun of the thing" answered, and was so much interested in the letters of her correspondent that she was willing to keep it up even at the sacrifice of her self-respect. It was a narrow escape for both of them.—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

Aid for the Orphan Asylum.

"Abundant crops, everywhere," seems to be the general verdict, therefore let voluntary contributions to the Oxford Orphan Asylum, as not only have provisions been very high and contributions small the present year, but a new building for the boys, which was an actual necessity, has been erected at considerable expense. In this connection we would, by request, state that it is proposed, and the press throughout the State have been asked to extend the notice, that on Thanksgiving Day, which will probably occur on the 23rd of Nov. a collection be taken up for the benefit Asylum whenever services are held.—"Wilmington Star."

Southern vs Western Corn.

"It is a fact worthy of notice," says the Savannah Morning *News,* that a large amount of Southern corn, produced in this State and Florida has been recently received in this city, and that it is offered at so much lower rates than the Western article that it has seriously interferred with the sale of the latter as feed corn. In past years a few of the most farseeing of our Southern farmers would produce corn enough for their home and plantation use, and all such were considered exceedingly fortunate. Now, however, as a rule, our farmers not only have corn for home use, but instead of having to send their money to the West to purchase supplies can keep their money at home and successfully compete with the Western farmers besides.

"This is indeed an encouraging condition of affairs. Our farmers have taken the first step onward to true independance, and they wil not regret it. The abandonment of the the "all cotton policy" this year will convince the Southern planter that he can raise his own supplies, and still receive as much, if not more, money for cotton as a surplus crop as he formerly received when he pinned his faith wholly to the great staple, and then had to trust to the West for what he needed. In a diversity of crops is to be found the true source of Southern prosperity and it is exceedingly fortunate that our agricultural classes have at last discovered it."

A Disappointed Candidate.

The candidate who got left at the county convention can be told by the way he grasps your hand, braces himself against his gurgling emotion, and whispering inquires:

"Did you ever hear of a case like it?"

You never did. You tell him that you never did, and he pulls you into a doorway and continues,

"I'm done with politics forever!"

"No!"

"Yes I am, and with the party too!"

"You don't say!"

"Oh, but I am. This thing has satisfied me that there is no such thing as honesty in politics, and that a politician has no more word than a dog, I was sold out."

"Possible!"

"Sold out and lied out! They used money to beat me. They lied about me, They played hypocrits and knave. Here I have served the party for nineteen long years and never asked for an office, and the minute I decided to accept the nomination for a little fifteen-cent posit on they go to work and beat me in convention with a wooden heed, who doesn't know enough to mark a barrel of pork. Corruption, sir, cor-rup-shun—and the whole ticket will be defeated on account of it,"

And the best of it is he takes you for a man who isn't posted. He doesn't believe you have the slightest idea that he packed three or four caucuses, bought a dozen delegates, told three lies to the other man's one, and was beaten because his delegates sold out. He takes you for an innocent, and he grasps your hand again at parting and chokingly says:

"Corruption—vile corruption! Most barefaced fraud in American politics! Can't train with a party upheld by the practice of such principles—can't possibly do it."

Slightly Mixed.

The *Farmer and Mechanic* thus sums up some of the incongruities of the present campaign:

"Leach and Armfield spoke in Charlotte Monday night; and Leach was to be met in debate by his son at Company Shops yesterday. There are some funny things in this campaign. We know a lady who don't "gee" with her daughter and son on politics, and won't let a newspaper come into the house.—Willis and June Jenkins are running for Radical offices in Granville. W. S. Mason and W. B. Bailey are strong Democrats and the latter's son canvasses for Mott, who telegraphs to ex-sheriff Richard S. Harris, of Cabarrus, to bring out A. Foil (no pun) for the Legislature; while David A. Jenkins advises the old time Radicals to vote for Bennett. Col. W. R. Myers runs for the Legislature in Mecklenburg, as a Radical, and his son as a Democrat. And Beast Butler heads the Democrats of Massachusetts. Surely things is slightually mixed."

Marriage in Genoa.

Marriage-brokers are quite important business men in Genoa. They have pocket-books filled with the names of the marriageable girls of the different classes, with notes of their figures, personal attractions, fortunes, etc. These brokers go about endeavoring to arrange connections: and, when they succeed, they get a commission of two or three per cent. upon the portion. Marriage at Genoa is quite a matter of calculation, generally settled by the parents or relatives, who often drow up the contract before the parties have seen one another, and it is only when everything is arranged, and a few days previously to the marriage ceremony, that the future husband is introduced to his intended partner for life. Should he find fault with her manners or appearance, he may break off the match on condition of defraying the brokerage and any other expenses incurred.

Vast merit is inherent in St. Jacobs Oil, and we heartily recommend it to our.—"Chicago (Ill.) Western Catholic."

THE QUIET HOUR.

Selections for Sunday Reading

AT THE KING'S GATE.

A beggar sat at the king's gate,
And sang of summer in the rain—
A song with sounds reverberate
Of wood and hill and plain,
That rising bore a tender weight
Of sweetness, strong and passionate;
A song with sigh of mountain pass,
Ripple and rustle of deep grass,
The whispering of wind-smote sheaves,
Loud lapping of long lily leaves,
Red morns and purple moonED eves.

The king was weary of his part,
The king was tired of his crown;
He looked across the rainy land,
Across the barren stretch of sand,
Out to the rainy sea;
He heard the rain beat loud and free
The gilded casement, sullenly
Falling away with mist and rain,
"But oh! it is a weary thing
To wear a crown and be a king,
Unending war with care and pain;
Oh for one golden hour and sweet
To serve the king with willing feet!"
But he would sleep, and from his heart
The jeweled silken girdle loose,
And give it room to turn and choose
An easier measure for its beat.

Into the gilded chamber crept
A breath of summer blown with rain
And wild wet leaves against the pane.
The royal sleeper smiled and slept,
"I thought that all things sweet were dead!"
They heard him say, who came to wed
The crown again to the king's head.

—*Julia C. Marsh, in Harper's Magazine.*

Short Sermons.

As a general rule we believe that every word is lost and as an injury, when the morning sermons exceeds forty minutes or the evening sermon thirty. If the preacher cannot reach the subject and preach it in time named, it is because he is an empty vessel. Even if it shall be continued beyond this time by some man who is still furnishing good thoughts, the minds of the audience are full and fatigued, and the continuation is ruining the good effect already produced. To preach or to hear one sermon a day is better than three. We knew a good man who was ambitious to show an annual record of a large number of sermons preached. One Sunday, after having preached four times, he went home with an old minister, whose wife had not heard the first sermon, so he proposed preaching to the good woman. Being a little indisposed and tired, in five minutes she was asleep. The preacher stopped short and called on the old minister to close the meeting. 'Amen,' said the old man. On being asked by the brother if he intended that as the closing services, he promply answerdd, "Yes." And this reminds us of a long-winded brother, who on finishing seventhly, exclaimed, "And what shall I say next? "Say amen," exclaimed a little girl, who was one of the few left awake.

A celebrated New England divine said to young ministers: "Be short in all religious exercises. Better leave the people longing than loathing. *No concession after the first half hour.*" This is as true as a rule. A good preacher presents his best and most striking thoughts in the first fifteen minutes. Many men men cannot say the simplest thing on the conference floor without throwing it into speech-form. Study to preach as soon as you begin speaking—be ready to close as soon as you are through the subject. Old brother Bragston, a magistrate of Madison county, administered the best oath to witnesses that we ever heard. It was: "You do swear to tell the truth *and then stop.*" On being asked why he used such words, he said: "It is more difficult for a witness to tell just what he knows and no more, than it is to add hears to an impression that he does not know." This may be applied to many sermons. It is easy to close with a good, warm exhortation after a short, pithy sermon full of suggestive thought and appropriate scripture, but to arouse an audience already asleep under an address that filled an hour in delivery, and which touched all questions and points in theology, is as near an impossibility as undertaking in life. It ends as a perfunctory performance.

A crushed deacon: "I hate to see a woman with rings in her ears," exclaimed the good deacon; "they ain't natural. If it was intended for woman to wear them she would havve been born with holes in her ears. The first woman didn't wear earrings, I'll be bound!" "No remarked the quiet little man in the corner, nor nothing else." The discussion was brought to an abrupt close and the house adjourned without day.