The Old North State

VOL. IV.] SALISBURY, N. C., AUGUST 20, 1869. [NO. 33

EDUCATIONAL.

Patronise your own Institutions.

THE Exercises of the Concord Female College, at Statesville, will be resumed the 1st of September next.

Board, fuel, washing, $15 per month.

Tuition in regular classes from $2.50 to $5.00 per month.

Music, Drawing, Painting, &c., extra at moderate rates; payment half in advance for term of four months, ending Dec. 23. For further particulars address

E. F. ROCKWELL,
Statesville, July 9.—3m President.

Statesville Male Academy.

J. H. Hill, A. M., H. T. Burke, A. M., } PRINCIPALS.

THE FALL TERM of this School will open on the 6th of September, and continue sixteen weeks.

TUITION:

English Dep't.	Primary	$ 8 00
	Intermediate	12 00
Classical Department		16 00
Contingent Fee		1 00

Board in good families at $12 per month.

One half of the above charges is required in advance.

For further particulars, address the Principals

July 30, 1869. 20—2m

Edgeworth Female Seminary.

THE NEXT SESSION WILL COMmence on the first Monday of September. The entire expense of Board and Tuition will be from $100 to $110 if paid in advance. Each boarder will furnish her own lights and towels and also a pair of sheets and pillow cases. For circular address J. M. M. CALDWELL,

july 2, 1869—3m Greensboro', N. C.

Pleasant Grove Academy.

Male and Female.

THE SEVENTH SESSION WILL COMmence on the 9th of August next.

Course—*English, Classical, Mathematical.*

Terms: Tuition from $5 to $10 per session.

Board with the Principal $9 per month.

For particulars address the principal at Fulton, Davie Co., N. C.

W. J. ELLIS, Principal.

Pleasant Grove, N. C.

THE first Session of this Academy will commence on the first Monday in August ensuing.

Pupils can enter at any time and be charged from the time of entrance.

The rates of tuition will be as follows: $7.50 $10.00 and $15.000 per session of 5 months payable at the end of every month.

No pains will be spared to give pupils a thorough training in all the branches usually taught in a first class Academy.

The Academy is located in a healthy and moral community in Franklin Township four miles from Salisbury, on the new road to Mocksville.

Board can be had in respectable families from 7 to 8 dollars per month. L. H. ROTHROCK,

June 25, 1869.—25:3m Principal

University Lectures.---University of North Carolina.

THE UNIVERSITY LECTURES will be as follows:

I. Ordinary Lectures in the class room.

II. In addition to the regular course of studies in the Normal Department, which has been adapted to the wants of teachers for the State Public Schools, special daily lectures will be delivered during the month of September, by the President and Professors, upon the following subjects: Theory and Practice of Teaching, Ethics, Physiology, Philology, Natural History, Astronomy, Constitution of the State and of the United States.

These Lectures will be open to the Trustees and Alumni, and to all the students in the Institution.

III. Later in the season free lectures will be delivered in the halls of the College by gentlemen of distinction and ability.

S. POOL,
Aug. 7, 1869.—32-3t President.

N. C. Map and Gazeteer.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAVING Purchased the entire Copy-right Plates, &c., of the above Works and desirous to expedite their sale through the entire State, at an early day, offers to active, business young men a good chance I offer three-fourths of a map, in shares of five or ten counties each. This new map will be about five feet by four; illustrated border, handsomely engraved, counties, railroads, post offices, mines, mountains, &c., &c. A Map worthy to be hung up in every house, office and school in the State.

Specimen copies ready about the 1st September, 1869.

Terms accommodating, address with 2 stamps.

REV. SAMUEL PEARCE,
aug13-32-3m Wilmington, N. C.

PROFESSIONAL.

M. H. PINNIX,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
LEXINGTON, N. C.

WILL PRACTICE in the courts of Davidson, Forsythe, Guilford, Alamance and Randolph counties.

REFERENCE.

Hon. R. M. Pearson, C. J. of N. C., Raleigh.
" E. G. Reade, Associate Justice, "
" Thomas Settle, " " "
" R. P. Dick, " " "
" Bedford Brown, Yanceyville, N. C.
" Hon. John Kerr, " "
" J. R. McLean, Greensboro', N. C.
" Thomas Ruffin, Jr., " "
" J. M. Cloud, Dobson, N. C.

January 29, 1869. 4—tf

JOHN S. HENDERSON,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
SALISBURY, N. C.

Will attend promptly to the Collection of Claims feb26—1y

DR. C. A. HENDERSON,

HAVING resumed the practice of Medicine respectfully offers his professional services to the public.

OFFICE: The one late occupied by White head & Henderson. Calls may be left either at his office, or at Ennies' Drug Store.

Salisbury, Feb 12, 1869. 6-6m

For Sale.

A Fine New Buggy. Apply to

WILLIAM H. BAILEY.
July 18 tf Salisbury, N. C.

LEGAL NOTICES.

STATE of NORTH CAROLINA,
MONTGOMERY COUNTY.
In the Superior Court.

Henry W. Ledbetter, Plaintiff, against Daniel McRae, Defendant.

Whereas the above named plaintiff has instituted his action against Daniel McRae the above named defendant in the Superior Court of said county to recover the possession of real property held by the said defendant.

And whereas the said defendant being a resident of this State, has departed therefrom to to avoid the service of summons or keeps himself therein with a like intent; It is ordered that service of summons be made by publication in the "Old North State" once a week for six weeks successively, notifying the said defendant to appear before the said Superior Court at the court house in Troy, on the 4th Monday after the 2d Monday in August next, then and there to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled cause or the plaintiff will take judgment for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand seal of said Court, this 24th day of July 1869. C. C. WADE,
Clerk Superior Court for Montgomery County, N. C. 31—4w (pr fee $10)

SUMMONS.

E. Nye Hutchison & T. J. Sumner, Plaintiffs.
AGAINST
John E. Brown, Wm. J. Brown, Z. B. Vance and Robert F. Hoke, Defendants.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
To the Sheriff of Rowan County—Greeting.

You are hereby commanded to summon John E. Brown, W. J. Brown, Z. B. Vance and Robert F. Hoke, if to be found in your County, personally to be and appear before his Honor, the Judge of our Superior Court, to be held for the County of Rowan, at the Court-House in Salisbury, on the third Monday in September next, then and there to answer the complaint, a copy of which is served with this summons, and let them take notice, that if they fail to answer said complaint during the next term, the plaintiffs will apply to the Judge of said court for the relief demanded in the complaint. Herein fail not, and have you then and there this Writ.

Clerk of the Superior Court for Rowan County.

Duplicate of this summons issued to Buncombe for William J. Brown; to Mecklenburg for Zebulon B. Vance, and to Mitchell for Robert F. Hoke. A. JUDSON MASON, C. S. C.

North Carolina, } *In the Superior Court*
ROWAN COUNTY,
E. NYE HUTCHISON & T. J. SUMNER, Plaintiffs.
AGAINST
JOHN E. BROWN, WILLIAM J. BROWN, ZEBULON B. VANCE AND ROBERT F. HOKE, Defendants.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, by affidavit filed that the defendant JOHN E BROWN above named, is not a resident of this State—that his residence is not known and can not after due diligence be ascertained, and that after due diligence he cannot be found in the State—that a cause of action exists against him in favor of said plaintiffs, the grounds of which appear by the sworn complaint—that he is a proper party to this action, and that the summons and complaint herein were filed in the Superior Court of Rowan County on the 24th day of July, 1869

ORDERED, That the summons herein, a copy of which appears above, be served as to the said JOHN E. BROWN by publication of the same in a newspaper styled "*The Old North State,*" published in the city of Salisbury, once in each week for six weeks.

Witness, A. Judson Mason, Clerk of the Superior Court of Rowan County, at office in Salisbury, the 28th day of July, 1869.

A. JUDSON MASON, C. S. C.
30—6w (pr fee $18.)

North Carolina, } SUPERIOR COURT.
Caldwell County. } Spring Term, 1869
Construction of Will.

J. R. Wilson, executor of James Blair, dec'd
AGAINST
W. A. White and wife, Nancy M. White, Avey Selena Pool, Avey Selena Isenhour, by W. A. White, Guardian, Benjamin Steele and wife Elizabeth Steele, James Barnes, P. G. McCrary and wife Martha McCrary, Emma Barnes by G W Barnes, Guardian, Sarah Isabella Fortner, by Adeline Fortner, James R. Barnes, by his next friend.

In this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the court that James Barnes, P. G. McCrary and wife Martha McCrary, Emma Barnes by G. W. Barnes, Guardian, defendants in this case are non-residents of this State: Therefore ordered by the court, that publication be made for six weeks successively in the "Old North State," a newspaper published in Salisbury, N. C., notifying the said defendants to be and appear at the next term of our Superior court to be held for the county of Caldwell, at the court house in Lenoir, on the 8th Monday after the 3d Monday in August next, then and there to answer the complaint of plaintiff filed in the clerk's office, or judgment will be taken ex parte as to them.

Witness R. R. Wakefield, clerk of our said court the 8th Monday after the 3d Monday in March. 1869.

R. R. WAKEFIELD, c. s. c
31—6w—[pr fee $10)

North Carolina, } SUPERIOR COURT.
Caldwell County. } Spring Term, 1869.

Jacob N. Harshaw, against James H. Collett. } Attachment.

In this case it is made to appear to the satisfaction of the court that the defendant, James H. Collett resides beyond the limits of the State: It is therefore ordered by the court that publication be made in the "Old North State" a newspaper published in Salisbury, N. C., for six weeks successively, notifying the defendant that he be and appear at the next term of our Superior Court to be held for the county of Caldwell at the court house in Lenoir on the 3d Monday in August next, then and there to plead answer or demur, or judgment pro confesso will be taken against him.

Witness, R. R. Wakefield, clerk of our said court at office the 8th Monday after the 3d Monday in March 1869.

R. R. WAKEFIELD, c. s. c.
31 6w (pr fee $8.)

LEGAL NOTICES.

INJUNCTION.

North Carolina, } SUPERIOR COURT.
ROWAN COUNTY,

Moses L. Holmes, Reuben J. Holmes, Valentine Mauney, Ephraim Mauney, B. B. Roberts and D. A. Davis, Plaintiffs.
AGAINST
Amos Howes and the North Carolina Ore Dressing Company, Defendants.

State of North Carolina:

To Amos Howes and the North Carolina Ore Dressing Company—Greeting.

In obedience to an order from Hon. John M Cloud, Judge of the 8th Judicial District of this State: You are hereby commanded to refrain from working, or in any manner using any of the Gold Hill property as described in Plaintiffs complaint, either by yourselves or agents, servants or attorneys and to appear before the Judge of our Superior Court at the Court House in Salisbury, on the 28th day of September next, then and there to show cause why the injunction shall not be continued till judgment be rendered in this action:

And it appearing to the satisfaction of the court that after due diligence the defendants cannot be found within the State, but that defendants are non residents of this State, it is ordered by the court that service of this order for injunction be made by publication for six weeks in the "Old North State" newspaper, commanding the defendants to appear at the time and place designated, then and there to show cause why an injunction shall not be granted till the judgment be rendered in this action.

Given under my hand and seal of said court this July 30, 1869.

A. JUDSON MASON,
Clerk Superior Court for Rowan County.
31—6w—(pr fee $12.)

North Carolina. } SUPERIOR COURT.
ROWAN COUNTY.

Elizabeth Jenkins, Administrator of Wm. Jenkins, Deceased, Plaintiff.
AGAINST
The North Carolina Ore Dressing Company, Defendant.
SUMMONS

It appearing upon affidavit that the defendant is a foreign corporation, and there is no officer or agent of said corporation to be found within the limits of this State: It is ordered that publication be made in the Old North county of Rowan at the Court House in Salisbury, on the 3d Monday in September and answer the complaint of said Plaintiff a copy of which is filed in the Superior Court office.

If the said defendant shall fail to answer the said complaint during the term of said court, the plaintiff will take judgment against defendant as demanded in said said writ.

Given under my hand and seal of said court this 30th day of July, A. D. 1869.

A. JUDSON MASON,
Clerk Superior Court for Rowan County.
31—6w—(pr. fee $8.)

North Carolina. | SUPERIOR COURT,
Caldwell County. | Spring Term, 1869.

Elizabeth A. Estes, against James H. Collett. } Attachment.

In this case it is made to appear to the satisfaction of the court that the defendant James H. Collett resides beyond the limits of this State: It is therefore ordered by the court that publication be made in the "Old North State," a newspaper published in Salisbury, N. C., for six weeks successively, notifying the defendant that he be and appear at the next term of our Superior Court to be held for the county of Caldwell at the Court House in Lenoir, on the 8th Monday after the 3d Monday in August next then and there to plead, answer or demur, or judgment pro confesso will be taken against him.

Witness, R. R. Wakefield, clerk of our said court at office, the 8th Monday after the 3d Monday in March, 1869.

R. R. WAKEFIELD, c s. c.
31—6w—(pr fee $8.)

North Carolina, | SUPERIOR COURT,
Caldwell County. | Spring Term, 1869

Michael Spainhour, use of Elizabeth A. Estes, against James H. Collett, } Attachment.

In this case it is made to appear to the satisfaction of the court that James H. Collett resides beyond the limits of the State: It is therefore ordered by the court that publication be made in the "Old North State," a newspaper published in Salisbury, N. C., for six weeks successively, notifying the defendant that he be and appear at the next term of our Superior Court to be held for the county of Caldwell at the Court House in Lenoir on the 8th Monday after the 3d Monday in August, next, then and there to plead, answer or demur, or judgment pro confesso will be taken against him.

Witness R. R. Wakefield, clerk of our said court at office the 8th Monday after the 3d Monday in March 1869.

R. R WAKEFIELD, c. s. c.
31—6w—[pr fee $8.)

North Carolina, } SUPERIOR COURT.
ROWAN COUNTY,

Moses L. Holmes, Reuben J. Holmes, Ephraim Mauney, Valentine Mauney, B. B. Roberts and D. A. Davis, Plaintiffs.
AGAINST
Amos Howes, and the North Carolina Ore Dressing Company, Defendants.
Summons to the Defendants.

It appearing to my satisfaction upon the affidavit of the Plaintiffs that the Defendant Amos Howes is a non-resident of the State and that the North Carolina Ore Dressing Company is a foreign corporation, having its principal office of business beyond the limits of this State; and it further appearing that a cause of action exists against the defendants in respect to whom the service is to be made, and after due diligence the defendants are not to be found within the State, and that the cause of action arose in this State, relating to real property situate in this State, it is therefore ordered that publication be made for six weeks in "*The Old North State*" newspaper notifying the defendants to appear before the Judge of our next Superior Court to be held for the County of Rowan at the Court House in Salisbury on the 3d Monday in September next, then and there to answer the complaint of the Plaintiffs, or judgment will be granted for the relief demanded.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court this 26th day of July, A. D., 1889.

A. JUDSON MASON,
Clerk Superior Court for Rowan County.
30—6w (pr fee $10.)

The Old North State

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

LEWIS HANES
Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

ONE YEAR, payable in advance.	$3.00
SIX MONTHS. " "	1.50
5 Copies to one address	12.50
10 Copies to one address	20.00

Rates of Advertising.

One Square, first insertion	$1.00
For each additional insertion	50

Special notices will be charged 50 per cent higher than the above rates.

Court and Justice's Orders will be published at the *same* rates with other advertisements.

Obituary notices, over six lines, charged as advertisements.

CONTRACT RATES.

SPACE.	One Month.	Two Months.	Three Months.	Six Months.	One Year.
1 Square.	$2 50	$3 75	$5 00	$8 50	$13 00
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3 Squares	6 00	9 00	1 00	20 00	30 00
4 Squares.	8 00	11 00	15 00	25 00	37.50
¼ Column.	11 00	16 00	20 00	30 00	45.00
½ Column.	18 00	24 00	30 00	45 00	75.00
1 Column.	28 00	40 00	50 00	80 00	130.00

From the Standard.

CORRESPONDENCE.

A HIGHER SPHERE FOR WOMAN.

The following extract from a private correspondence is presented to the public after repeated solicitation.

OAKLAND, July 1869.

Hon. ———

SIR, You do me great honor, you give me much gratification by your candid and eloquent expressions of approbation, and sympathy in my endeavors to bring about a thing that cannot fail to confer lasting benefits upon mankind just to the extent that they have opportunities of coming under its influence. * * * * *

I am pleased to learn that your opinions, concerning the amount of information that should be acquired by woman on the current events of the day, and the interest she should feel in whatever concerns the advancement and welfare of her country, accord exactly with my own views. My theory is—perhaps it may startle you—that *politics* should be sacred and elevating to the character of man—and that no country can be safe whose political affairs and interests are placed in the hands of men of unsettled principles and selfish aims; none but the purest and best should be allowed to handle the momentous matters and settle the vexed questions in which the nation's prosperity, and perhaps existence, is involved. I think it of paramount importance that woman should be thoroughly informed and deeply interested in national affairs.—Even looked at in a selfish point of view, is it not advisable? Are not the interest of her husband, father, brothers, and sons, all tied up in that of her country? Can a woman, whom God hath endowed with intelligence, and to whom He has allotted the tenderest relations of life, ignore those matters without ignoring a part of her actual *duties?* I think not.

We are told in Holy Writ that God made woman to be an help *meet* to man.—Not simply his seamstress, his cook, his toy, his play mate; but, as I construe it, to *help* him in all his efforts, public as well as domestic, mental and physical, and to qualify herself to *meet* all the wants of his nature, as far as she is capable of doing so; and her capacity is far greater than it is generally known to be, it only wants development and fostering, to such healthy maturity. With our present system of education women can never reach the point of culture I design for her in my theory. They must continue, in alas, too many instances, the thoughtless and superficial creatures who wish nothing better than to be compared to the pretty, sweetly ignorant "Dora" of Dickens's David Copperfield and who would scream at a *caterpiller*, and suppose they only increase the value of their charms with an air of triumph, that "*they*, not *they* know anything whatever of those horrid politics." Were I a gentleman, I should hardly feel flattered at the idea of a woman supposing that her ignorance would be a recommendation to my favor, but it is actually often the case. I would have woman command an involuntary deference as an *intelligent* being; I would have her sought more for her *entertaining* powers and solid excellencies of character, than for mere beauty and amiability, though I would in no wise lessen the influence of those attractions. I would have her a pleasing, amiable, companion and able adviser, and efficient co-worker; until she reaches this eminence I believe she falls short of attaining the elevation intended for her by Providence, I believe that when she *does* reach this standard, that man will have advanced in general intelligence, and civilization will have made accelerated strides towards the culminating point. Woman becomes lovely in external attractions in proportion with the growth of these inner beauties of mind and heart, without which she may be compared to a fair but incomplete and uninhabited mansion, which has been diverted from its original use, and given over to bats and owlets and and creeping reptiles. Lastly, the christian virtues must sit, an unfading crown, upon the brows of perfected womanhood, softening and making beautiful with their refining influences her outward aspect, as they elevate and purify every quality, acquirement and feature of her life and character. This is the destiny I would have woman fulfill. This, I cannot doubt, an allwise Providence designed for her, and for which He has furnished enough opportunities.

Heartless, and unwomanly indeed must be the creature who, in times like these, can boast of indifference to and ignorance of the leading issues in political questions and matters in which not only our public but our private interests are implicated. I hope the period will yet arrive (and at no distent day) when woman will be required to know, to feel, to think, and even, if necessary, to act on the important subjects that need the attention of truly wellmeaning and intelligent persons. Intellectuality has no sex, and capacity should be permitted to fill its sphere, regardless of what outward form it bears.

I would not have woman descend from her high position to soil her robes in the mud and mire of *demagoguism*, nor would I have her descend to the level of the rougher sex and wear off the fineness and point of her nature with contentions and rivalry with them for empty honors or preferments. I would have her *ascend* the *rostra* of upward progress and bear up the ensign of the country to a higher field, and planting it firmly there with one soft, white hand, rally around her the noblest sons of the nation and pointing over the breadth and length of our glorious land, inspire them with flowing eloquence, and lofty examples, to add the lustre of noble deeds and sublime lives to her shining diadem, and add fresh flowers to the fadeless wreathes of illustrious names that are laid upon the tablets of her immortality.

Yours truly,
REBECCA BLEDSOE BUXTON.

THE INHABITED WORLD.

In the whole sidereal system we see a series of suns resembling our own in all essential respects—many of them falling short of, perhaps, in splendor, but many of them certainly surpassing it. And around these suns there circle worlds of every variety of magnitude, many of which doubtless form centres of systems as varied in character as are those of Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus and Neptune. On these worlds subsist, we doubt not, myriads of forms of life, animal and vegetable. Thousands of these systems are probably utterly unfit for habitation by the races which subsist upon the earth or upon the other members of the solar system, and it is equally probable that the races subsisting in thousands of these systems would perish if subjected to the conditions prevailing in any part of the solar system. But on one point we may well rest assured. Whatever be the nature of the races subsisting in any of these worlds, and whatever may be the peculiarities of the conditions to which they are subjected, the most perfect adaptations are the most perfect uniformity in the conditions of habitability which prevail in different lands and seas, or if we could even detect no traces that in past ages the world had been less well adapted to support the races which at present subsist upon it, and that accordingly former terrestrial races differed from the present, yet even then, the perfect adaptation of the limited number of races which we should know of to the conditions under which they lived would afford to the thoughtful mind the most striking evidence that this adaptation is a fundamental law of nature. But when we find that the most striking peculiarities distinguish the climate and habitudes of one country from those of another—that animals which thrive in one county would perish if removed to another and yet no part of the world remains uninhabited—and not only so, but that the creatures which live in each part of the world are adapted in the most perfect and wonderful manner to the circumstances in which they are placed, we are at once impressed with the universality of the law of adaptation.

STIMULANT.

George D. Prentice has been a constant drinker for forty years. For ten years he has been a drinker of the lignum-vitæ order. Here is a temperance lecture by him, worth a score, at least, of the Good Templar exhortations and misrepresentations:

"There is a time when the pulse lies low in the bosom and beats low in the veins; when the spirit sleeps the sleep which, apparently, knows no waking; sleeps in its house of clay, and the windows are shut, the doors hung with the invisible crape of melancholy; when we wish the golden sunshine pitchy darkness, and wish to fancy clouds where no clouds be. This is a state of sickness when physic may be thrown to the dogs, for we want none of it. What shall raise the spirit? What shall make the heart beat music again, and the pulses, through all the myriad thronged halls in the house of life? What shall make the sun kiss the eastern hills again for us with all his old awakening gladness, and the night overflow with moonlight, love and flowers? Love itself is the greatest stimulant, the most intoxicating of all, and performs all these miracles, and is a miracle itself, and is not at the drug store, whatever they say. The counterfeits in the market but the winged God is not a money changer we assure you.

"Men have tried many things, but still they ask for stimulant.

"Men try to bury the floating dead of their own souls in the wine cup, but the corpse rises. We see their faces in the bubbles. The intoxication of drink sets the world whirling again, and the pulses to playing music and the thoughts galloping, but the first clock runs down sooner, and an unnatural stimulant only leaves the house it filled with the wildest revelry, more silent, more sad, more deserted.

"There is only one stimulant that never intoxicates, duty. Duty puts a clear sky over every man into which the skylark—happiness always goes singing."

LET US BE MORE SOCIABLE.

In order to increase the sum of human happiness, we should cultivate kind and fraternal feelings one with another. A true life consists in something else than simply accumulating property. We do not and cannot "live by bread alone." A writer in the Journal of Agriculture discourses on this subject most beautifully as follows:

The sole object and aim of two many individuals seems to get gain, "grab all," let the consequences be what they may to others. The desire to accumulate wealth, regardless of the comfort and social happiness of our neighbors and the interchange of friendly sentiments should be ignored. On the other hand, we should so live and act that the generous impulses of our own hearts would prompt us to extend the hand of fellowship to all our neighbors and looking them squarely in the eye, feel that glorious inward consciousness that we had never wronged them in thought, word or deed. Then, too, let words of kindness be spoken; let little deeds of love be done; let the principles of the golden rule be exemplified in our daily lives; let us be more sociable, cultivate our convivial qualities by frequent interchanges of friendly greetings at social gatherings; let no aristocracy be acknowledged, save that of intellect; let us beautify our homes; let us make them what they should be by cherishing a love for the beautiful, so that

Blessings may attend us forever,
And whatever we pray for or do;
May our lives be one grand endeavor
To type the pure, the good and the true!

A LOVER KILLED BY A NEEDLE IN THE HANDS OF HIS MISTRESS—ATTEMPTED SUICIDE OF THE YOUNG LADY.

A young gentleman named Joseph White, a very respectable, industrious, quiet, good-looking fellow of about eighteen years of age, and a resident of Germentown, went to South Nashville Saturday night to visit his lady-love a Miss Barnes. He had been frequently to visit her before at various times. They were engaged to be married. He found her in the parlor, sewing, as a proper young girl should be. She was anxious to finish the article, and therefore concluded not to throw it aside when he entered, particularly as he complimented her on her pretty appearance, with her beautiful face, bending over her work, and her slender fingers flying as she plied the stitches with as much grace and rapidity as other girls display when skimming over the eye of a nasty piano. He took his seat beside her. They chatted very gayly. After waiting a few minutes which to him seemed hours, he became impatient, and longed to imprint a kiss upon her lips. With this view of carrying out this design, he let his arm circle her waist furtively, and as he was drawing her close to himself she objected to being disturbed until her little work was finished; but he insisted. She made a motion to shove him off, as girls are said to do, generally. This motion proved fatal to her happiness and to his life. He became impetuous, and drawing her to him with much violence, the needle, which was caught in her thimble, got between them, the point toward his heart. It entered, and as he was about to imprint a kiss of love upon her lips his own became ashy pale. His vigorous grasp relaxed. He sickened, fell back upon the sofa, quite helpless. The young lady was much alarmed, and run for assistance. The family all run into the room and proceeded to open his shirt collar, thinking he was in a fainting fit, and that the usual restoratives would suffice. In undoing his vest it was found that the needle had entered his side very deeply, a circumstance which the yong lady never noticed in her fright. The doctor was sent for. He administered what remedies he could. Partial consciousness was restored, and the young fellow enabled to walk.—The scene between him and his first, last love, was extremely affecting. She wept like one who feels that all happiness on earth is lost. He consoled her by saying that she would get another lover soon to fill his place, who would be more worthy of her than he could hope to be, and who would make her happy. This but increased her sorrow. She sank down upon the floor lowed a heavy dose of laudanum, which was kept there for the use of a young member of the family that was sick. It was some time before she was discovered, and was with the utmost difficulty she was brought back to consciousness.—The first word she uttered was, "O, where is he? let me go to him; I will be with him." At the same instant the young gentleman was resigning his spirit into the hands of its Maker in the adjoining room. He died about 10 o'clock.—She is still in a precarious condition, and evinces symptoms of insanity."

THE HONEST LAWYER.

"Are you the lawyer?" said a young man hastily taking off his hat.

"Yes, sir, that's my business; what can I do for you?"

"Why somethin of a job, I reckon. The fact is, I have gotten into a little trouble, and want a bit of help." And he took out a five dollar bill and laid it on the table.

The young lawyer made no motion toward taking it.

Client.—Why don't you take it? I don't call it pay, but to begin with; a kind of wedge; what do you call it?

Lawyer—Retention fee, I presume you mean.

Client—Just so, and by your taking it you are my lawyer. So take it.

Lawyer.—Not quite so fast, if you please.—State your case, and then I will tell you whether not I will take the retention fee.

Client—Why, Mister, the case is simply this: Last spring I was doing a little business by way of selling meat. So I bought a yoke of oxen of old Major Farnsworth. I was to have them for one hundred dollars.

Lawyer—Very well; what became of the oxen?

Client—Botchered and sold out, to be sure.

Lawyer—By you?

Client—Yes.

Lawyer—well, where's the trouble?

Client—Why, they say that, as I only gave my note for them, I need not pay it, and I want you to help me to get clear of it.

Lawyer—How do you expect me to do it?

Client—Plain as day, man; just say, Gentlemen of the Jury, this young man was not of age when he gave Major Farnsworth the note, and, therefore, *in law*, the note is good for nothing; that's all!

Lawyer—And was it really so?

Client—Exactly.

Lawyer—How came Major Farnsworth to let you have the oxen?

Client—Oh! the godly old man never suspected that I was under age.

Lawyer—What did you get for the oxen in selling them out?

Client—Why somewhere between one hundred and thirty, and one hundred and forty dollars. They were noble fellows.

Lawyer—And so you want me to help you cheat that honest old man out of these oxen, simply because the law, this human imperfection, gives you the opportunity to do it! No, sir; put up your retention fee. I promised my dying mother never to do such a thing, and I will die first. And as for you, if I wanted to help you to go to the State's prison, I could take no course so sure as to do what you offer to pay me for doing. And, depend upon it, the lawyer who does help you, will be your worst enemy. Plead minority! No; go sir, and pay for your oxen honestly; and live and act on the principle, that, let what will come, you will be an honest man.

A Hydraulic Ram.—The advantages of pure, fresh water, constantly flowing into watering troughs for all live stock is, says an exchange, very great. When one has a spring strong enough for the purpose, a hydraulic ram, with the necessary pipe and other apparatus, it need not cost more than fifty dollars, and all the trouble of watering is obviated, the animals can drink when they please, the winter need not freeze it up, and the business of "choring" is considerably simplified. A ram will throw up from one-seventh to one-tenth of the amount of water to carry it, and a pipe of one-third or one half an inch is sufficient. If the spring is sufficiently copious, the ram might supply the house as well as the barn, and also make a nice fountain in the yard for summer refreshment. With the proper arrangements, it should run for years without the least attention.

A lady was examining an applicant for the office of "maid of all work" when she interrogated her as follows: "Well Mary, can you scour tinware with alacrity?" "No ma'am," replied Mary, "I always scour them with sand."

"THE HARP OF A THOUSAND STRINGS."

The "Editors Drawer" of the August *Harper* republishes the famous old sermon. "He played on a harp of a thousand strings"—which is certainly good enough to be reprinted at least once every five or ten years, and so we imitate the example of *Harper*:

SERMON.

I may say to yo, my brethering, that I am not an edeceted man, an' I am not one o' them that bleeves edecation is necessary for a Gospel minister, fur I bleeve the Lord educates his preachers just as he wants 'em to be edecated; an' although I say it that oughtn't to say it, yet in the State of Indianny, whar I live, thar's no man as gits a bigger congregation nor what I gits.

Thar may be some here to-day, my brethering, as don't know what persuasion I am uv.—Well, I may say to you my brethering, that I am a Hard-shell Baptist. Thar's some folks as don't like Hard-shell Baptists; but I'd rather have a hard shell as no shell at all. You see me here to-day my brethering, drest up in fine close; you mout think I was proud, but I am not proud, my brethering; an' although I have been a preacher uv the gospel for twenty year, an' although I'm carting uv a flat-boat that lies at your landing, I'm not proud, my brethering.

I'm not going to tell you *exactly* whar my tex may be found; suffice it ter say it's in the leds of the Bible, an' you'll find it somewhar twees the fust chapter of the book of Generations an' the last chapter of the book of Revelations; an' if you'll go an' sarch the Scriptures you'll not only find my tex thar, but a great menny other *teres* as will do you good to read; an' my tex when you shill find it, you shill find it to read thus:

"And he played on a harp uv a thousand strings—sperits of just men made perfeck."

My tex, brethering, leads me to speak of sperits. Now tha's a great many kinds of sperits in the world. In the fust place, tha's the sperits as som folks calls ghosts; then thar's the spirits up turpingtime; and then thar's the sperits as som folks calls liquor, and I've got as good artikel uv them kind uv sperits on my flat-boat as ever was fotched down the Mississippi river; but thar's a great many other kinds uv sperits, for the text says: "He played on a harp uv a *thou*-sand strings—sperits uv just men made perfeck."

But I'll tell you uv the kind uv sperits as is ment in the tex—it's *fire*. That is the kind uv sperits as is ment in the tex, my brethering.—Now, thar's a great many kinds of fire in the world. In the first place, thar's the common sort uv fire, [illegible]

But I'll tell you the kind of fire as ment in the tex, my brethering—it's *hell fire!* an' that's the kind of fire at many of you'll come to ef you don't do better nor what you've bin doin'—for "He played on a harp uv a *thousand* strings—sperits of just men made perfeck."

Now the different sorts uv fire in the world may be likened unto the different persuasions in the world. In the fust place we have the 'Episcopalians,' an' they're a high-sailin' an' a high-faluting set, and they may be likened unto a turkey buzzard that flies up into the air, and he goes up and up till he looks no bigger than your finger-nail, an' the fust thing you know he cum down an' down, an' is a fillin' himself on the karkiss uv a dead hoss by the side uv the road and "He played on a harp uv a *thou*-sand strings—sperits of just men made perfeck."

And then thar's the Methodis, an' they may be likened unto the squirrel runnin' up a tree; for the Methodis believes in gwine on from one degree uv grace to another, an' finally on to perfeckshun; an' the squirrel goes up an' up, an' he jumps from lim' to lim', an' branch to branch, an' the fust thing you know he falls, an' down he comes, *kerplummex;* an' that's like the Methodis, for they is affers' fallin' from grace—ah!—And "He played on a harp of a *thou*-sand strings—sperits of just men made perfeck."

And then, my brethring, thar's the Baptist—ah!—and they have bin likened unto a possum on a simmon-tree; an' the thunders may roll, an' the airth may quake, but that possum clings thar still—ah! An' you may shake one foot loose, but tother's *thar;* an' you may shake all his feet loose, but he laps his tail around the lim', an' he clings fur ever: for "He played on a harp uv a *thou*-sand strings—sperits of just men made perfeck."

A Singular and Terrible Accident.—A letter from Princeton, Kentucky, thus relates the particulars a fearful accident which occurred on the 20th:

A man, named Boot Crow, was hauling upon his wagon two immense millstones, one of which weighed 2,850 pounds. While passing along side of a high hill the heaviest stone rolled from the wagon and speeded down the declivity with fearful velocity, crushing small trees and shrubbery in its course. The house of a farmer, named Darnell, was situated at the foot of the hill. The millstone went crushing through a fence and into the yard of the farmer's house, where there were a number of bee hives. In the yard were playing several children. The bee hives were upset, and the bees, in their confusion, lighted upon the children, stinging them in a frightful manner. The progress of the stone was not impeded in the least by its collision with the hives, and it went bounding into a stock pasture beyond the house. It dashed through a herd of calves and horses, killing two of the former and one of the latter, almost instantly.

The children in the yard had been completely covered with the bees, and each one was stung by them until their persons were entirely covered white swellings. One of them died a short time after the terrible occurrence, and two others are entirely speechless and blind. They can hardly recover.

A Lesson Learned from the Heathen.—It is related by Dr. Scudder, that on his return from his mission in India, after a long absence, he was standing on a deck of a steamer, with his son, a youth, when he heard a gentleman using loud and profane language. "Friend," said the doctor, accosting the swearer, "this boy, my son, was brought up in a heathen country and a land of Pagan idolatry; but in all his life he never heard a man blaspheme his maker until now." The man colored, blurted out an apology, and looked not a little ashamed of himself.

Learning will accumulate wonderfully if you add a little every day. Do not wait for a long period of leisure. Pick up the book and gain one new idea, if no more. Save that one, and add another as soon as you can. Says the old Scotch adage, "Many a little makes a feckle."

The loveliest bride ever seen at Niagara is there now, and she wears a coralie tint silk dress with long train, trimmed with a deep point lace flounce, above which is a row of pink and white feathers, boots to correspond of pink silk, with high French heels.

The revenue receipts from tobacco in three districts in Virginia, from September 1st to August 1st, are over $1,000,000 in excess of receipts for the same time last