The Old North State

VOL. VI. SALISBURY, N. C., APRIL 7, 1871. NO. 14.

CLEMMONS' STAGE LINES!

WARSAW

To Fayetteville.

LEAVE Warsaw for Fayetteville daily except Sundays. Through Tickets from Goldsboro' via Warsaw to Fayetteville $6. Through tickets from Weldon to Fayetteville $10.—Through tickets from Wilmington, via Warsaw, to Fayetteville, $6.

CHARLOTTE VIA WADESBORO. TO HEAD OF W., C. & R. R. R.:

Leave Charlotte after trains from Raleigh via Monroe, for Wadesboro', Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday. Leave Wadesboro', Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, after train from Wilmington.

CHATHAM R. R. TO FAYETTEVILLE AND WESTERN R. R.:

Leave Chatham Rail Road after train from Raleigh.

Leave Western Road at Jonesboro' after train from Fayetteville, daily except Sundays.

SALEM AND HIGH POINT STAGE leaves each place daily.

Office at Butner's Hotel, Salem, N. C.

E. T. CLEMMONS,

Spet. 16, 1870—tf Contractor.

Time Table—Western N. C. R. R.

TAKES EFFECT 5TH SEPT. 1870.

GOING WEST. Arrive.	Leave.		GOING EAST. Arrive.	Leave.
	5.10 AM	Salisbury,	9 20 PM	
6 02 AM	6 07 "	Third Creek,	8 28 "	8 28 PM
6 55 "	7 10 "	Statesville,	7 20 "	7.25 "
8 02 "	8 07 "	Catawba Sta.	6 23 "	6 28 "
8 55 "	9 00 "	Newton,	5 30 "	5.35 "
9.40 "	9 45 "	Hickory,	4 40 "	4 50 "
10.25 "	10.30 "	Icard,	4 00 "	4 05 "
11 10 "	11 15 "	Glenwood,	3.15 "	3 20 "
11.59 "	12 04 "	Pleasant Grove	2 26 "	2.21 "
12 48 PM		Marion,		1.42 "
		Old Fort.		

☞ Breakfast stopped at Statesville.

Sept. 23, 1870. 38-tf

BARBER'S HOTEL,

HIGH POINT, N. C.

OPPOSITE RAILROAD DEPOT.

Ten paces from where the Cars stop.

Best of posters in attendance at all trains.

Mail Stages for Salem leave this house daily.

Passengers dispatched to any point at short notice by private convey ance.

Grateful for the liberal patronage of the past we hope by strict attention to the wants of our guests to merit a continuance of the same.

WM. G. BARBER,

Jan. 1, 1870—tf Proprietor.

CAN THE GRAVE BE FOUND?

IF IT CAN, call on the subscriber before the last traces of it has disappeared, and get one of his *Cheap, Durable and Handsome* Monuments, Tombs, or Headstones, at prices that will *defy* competition.

All kinds of marble work at reduced prices.

Orders solicited and promptly attended to.

Call and examine his work and hear his prices before buying elsewhere. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Yard nearly opposite the Market-House.

JNO. H. BUIS,

Jan-3-3m Salisbury, N. C.

Removal!---J. A. Stockton

HAS REMOVED HIS TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT to the office in Cowan's Brick Row, formerly occupied by F. H. Sprague, where he will be pleased to see all his old patrons and others. All work done in the best and latest styles at reasonable prices and satisfaction guaranteed.

☞ Give me a call. nov 18-6m

NORTH CAROLINA, MONTGOMERY COUNTY. } In the Superior Court.

Neill Gillis Adm'r. of Daniel R. Cochran against Calvin J. Cochran and others. } Petition to sell real estate for assets.

(*Order of Publication.*)

In this case it appearing that J. B. Cochran, the heir of George W. Cochran, the heirs of Terry Monroe and the heirs of P. J. Cochran, are heirs at law of D. R. Cochran deceased, and are non-residents of the State of North Carolina. It is therefore ordered that publication be made in the "Old North State" newspaper for six successive weeks, requiring said parties to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court for the county of Montgomery at the court house in Troy, on Friday the 21st day of April and answer the complaint of the Plaintiff, or the case will be heard ex parte as to them.

Witness, C. C. Wade, Clerk of said Court at office in Troy, on this the 3d of March 1871.

C. C. WADE, C. S. C.

Montgomery County.

S. J. PEMBERTON, Attorney for Plaintiff.

10-6t-p. f.-$10pd

Southern Land Agency,

PERSONS WISHING to purchase SOUTHERN LANDS, will do well to call on Messrs. Crawford & Dunham, who are prepared to give all necessary information as to states, location, price, quality, &c.

All letters addressed to them, at this place will receive prompt attention.

CRAWFORD & DUNHAM, Land Agents

nov 18-1y Salisbury, Rowan county, N. C.

SPRING AND SUMMER IMPORTATION

1871.

RIBBONS,

Millinery and Straw Goods.

ARMSTRONG, CATOR & CO.,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

BONNET, TRIMMING & VELVET RIBBONS,

Bonnet Silks, Satins and Velvets

Blonds Nets, Crapes, Rushes, Flowers, Feathers, Ornaments.

STRAW BONNETS

AND

Ladies' Hats,

Trimmed and Untrimmed,

Shaker Hoods, &c.

237 & 239 *Baltimore St.*,

BALTIMORE, MD.

Offer the largest stock to be found in this country, and unequalled in choice, variety and cheapness, comprising the latest European novelties.

Orders solicited, and prompt attention given

March 10, 1871. 1m.

R. W. BEST & CO.,

RALEIGH, N. C.,

AUCTION & COMMISSION Merchants,

Solicit Consignments of

Corn Flour and Produce Generally.

Particular Attention paid to Auction Sales.

REFER BY PERMISSION TO

W. H. WILLARD, Pres't Raleigh Nat'l Bank.
W. E. ANDERSON, " Citizens' " "
JNO. G. WILLIAMS, " State " "
W. H. & R. S. TUCKER & Co., Raleigh, N. C

March 17—3m

Disolution of Partnership.

THE partnership heretofore existing between RING & COBLENS was this day dissolved by mutual consent.

M. RING,
B. C. COBLENS,
L. GOLDSMITH.

March 6, 1871.

RING & COBLENS assume all liabilities of the firm, and would respectfully call attention to their spring stock, which they are daily receiving, come soon, come early and give us a call.

M. RING,
DANIEL C. COBLENS.
L. GOLDSMITH.

March 6, 1871.—12-5t.

THE

HOWE SEWING MACHINE

WHAT WE CLAIM.

Will last a Life-Time, Being made of Hardened Steel—Simplicity and Perfection of Mechanism—Range of Work without Parallel.

POINTS OF SUPERIORITY.

Perfection of Stitch and Tension—Ease of Operation and Management—Self-adjusting Take Up—The best Hemmer and Braider in the World.

THE WORLD RENOWNED

HOWE SEWING MACHINES

are the oldest established of any in the world.

They being the first Sewing Machines ever made, and having been manufactured continuously under the Superintendence of the Original Inventor ELIAS HOWE, Jr., since their first introduction, in 1845.

Among the many "First Premiums" awarded the

ELIAS HOWE SEWING MACHINES,

may be mentioned the following:

The International Exhibition of all Nations, London, 1862 a Gold Medal.

New York State Fair, 1866.

Exposition Universelle Paris, 1867, a Gold Medal.

Cross of the Legion of Honor, to Elias Howe, Jr., as original inventor.

Ohio State Fair, 1868.

New York State Fair, 1868.

New Hampshire State Fair, 1868.

☞ If you are prejudiced in favor of any Machine, at least examine THE HOWE before you purchase. Remember that Mr. Howe was the Original Inventor of Sewing Machines, and gave 20 years of his life to perfecting the Machine.

In range of work this Machine cannot be equaled. Will work equally woollen thick or thin goods, from gauze to heaviest beaver coatings, or even leather, without change of needle, tension or thread. We will warrant them to do this. Our fine work is equal to any, and our heavy work excels that of any other machine in the world.

This machine makes the celebrated Lock-Stitch, the stitch invented by Mr. Howe, alike on both sides.

What we claim, in substance, is, that this is an honest machine, and, if put in your family, will do any and all of your work perfectly, will last a life time, is a willing and ready servant, and is not subject to FITS.

Persons who have tried all machines are unanimous in declaring this to be the easiest learned of any in the market. In the majority of cases our customers learn from the instruction-book without further aid.

ACCESSORIES FURNISHED.

Each family machine is furnished with a hemmer, braider, guage, 12 needles, 6 bobbins, 2 screw-drivers, oil can, belt and 2 wrenches, and an instruction book for using the machine.

QUALITY.

All machines are accurately and equally well made. The difference in prices is due solely to ornamentation of the machine, style and finish of case.

INSTRUCTION.

Every purchaser will be thoroughly instructed in the use of the machine, and is at all times entitled to and will will receive prompt attention and all the information required.

N. N. SHEPARD, Raleigh,
General Agent for N. C.

L. C. HANES, Agent, Lexington, N. C.

☞ Agents wanted in every county in the State. feb 24—1y

SIMMONS' LIVER Regulator.

The symptoms of Liver complaint are uneasiness and pain in the side.—Sometimes the pain is in the shoulder, and is mistaken for rheumatism, the stomach is affected with loss of appetite and sickness, bowels in general costive, sometimes alternating with lax. The head is troubled with pain, and dull, heavy sensation, considerable loss of memory, accompanied with painful sensation of having left undone something which ought to have been done. Often complaining of weakness, debility, and low spirits. Sometimes many of the above symptoms attend the disease, and at other times very few of them; but the liver is generally the organ most involved.—Cure the Liver with

DR. SIMMONS'

LIVER REGULATOR.

a preparation of roots and herbs, warranted to be strictly vegetable, and can do no injury to any one. It has been used by hundreds, and known for the last 40 years as one of the most reliable, efficacious and harmless preparations ever offered to the suffering. If taken regularly and persistently, it is sure to cure

Dyspepsia, headache, jaundice, costiveness, sick headache, chronic diarrhœa, affections of the bladder, camp dysentery, affections of the kidneys, nervousness, chills, diseases of the skin, impurity of the blood, melancholy, or depression of spirits, heartburn, colic, or pains in the bowels, pain in the head, fever and ague, dropsy, boils, pain in the back, &c.

Prepared only by J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,
Druggists, Macon, Ga.

Price, $1; by mail $125.

For sale by T. F. KLUTTZ & CO.,
feb 24—1y Salisbury, N. C

The Old North State

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

LEWIS HANES.

Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBCRIPTION

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
2 Squares.	4 50	6 25	8 50	13 00	22.00
3 Squares.	6 00	9 00	12 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

A CENTENARIAN.

THE 106TH BIRTHDAY OF CAPT. LAHRBUSH.

[From the Evening Mail, March 10th.]

For six successive years Gen. J. Watts De Peyster has celebrated at his residence, at No. 59 East Twenty first st., the birthday of one of the most remarkable veteran soldiers now living, Capt. Lahrbush, who yesterday finished 105 years of his life unusually eventful. As to the main incidents of this wonderful old man's life, we prefer to let his friend, Gen. De Peyster, state them, as he did yesterday, in a few fit and eloquent words below reported. The breakfast given by him yesterday was in all its incidents much like those of previous years, and, like them was an unique and memorable entertainment. The following gentleman comprised the company gathered at the invitation of Gen. De Peyster to greet Capt. Lahrbush on his birthday: William Cullen Bryant, Major-Gen. Joseph Hooker, Major-Gen. Irwen McDowell, Major-Gen. J. G. Barnard, Maj. Gen. G. W. Cullem, Maj. Gen. Horatio G Wright, Maj. Gen. A. H. Webb—now President of the College of New York—Mr. Whiteland Reid, Mr. Peter R. Strong, Mr. Frederic De Peyster—father of Gen. De Peyster and President of the Historical Society—Mr. J. W. Hammersly and Mr. J. M. Bundo. General Picasonton, Commissioner of internal Revenue, who attended the last breakfast and expected to be present this year, was unable to come, and sent a dispatch apologizing for his absence. Of the 14 who were at the table yesterday, ten were present at the similar breakfast given by Gen. De Peyster a year ago.

Of the entertainment yesterday we have only space to say that, like its predecessors, it was peculiarly enjoyable—The special guest of the occasion seemed to be brighter and more vivacious than he was last year, and did ample justice to the various courses of an elaborate *dejeuner*. His recollections of times preceding the birth of the oldest gentleman present were fresh and lively, and his account of the manner in which Napoleon snubbed the then unimported King of Prussia at the famous interview on the Niemen was especially interesting in view of recent changes in Europe. He proposed the health of his host, and expressed the desire and hope of meeting the entire company ten years hence. It is possible he may. After a few hours of genial conversation and of enjoyment of the breakfast, Gen. De Peyster made the following remarks, in explanation of the object of his entertainment:

DEAR FRIENDS: We have so often met together to celebrate the birthday of the venerable hero of the occasion that it is needless to repeat all the wonderful particulars of his career. Therefore I would more particularly invite your attention this day to the relations between his life and the existence of the two great Powers which have engrossed the public attention for the last seven months.

Capt. Lahrbush was born in 1766, the year in which the capstone may be said to have been placed upon the structure of Frederick the Great, since it was in that year that the first steps were taken toward the partition of Poland which filled in the void between the widely extended arms of East Prussian and Silesia. This acquisition may be said to have consolidated the kingdom of Prussia. The two slices of Poland gave it a consistence—a body—for it had hitherto resembled a star-fish, or rather a polypus. This is no inapt comparison when the grasping and voracious propensities of Bo-Russia and the polypus are considered. At that time Louis XIV was on the throne of France, a kingdom under such a monarch so peaceful and influential that the great Frederick declared if he were King of France that not a cannon-shot should be fired in Europe without his permission.—Since the birthday of the guest we have assembled to honor, four monarchs have swayed the sceptre of Prussia, and thirteen monarchs and different forms of government have directed the destinies of France. The Captain's first appearance in arms against the truly *great* Republic of France, which he saw triumphant on every side, rising surely, step by step, to supremacy in Europe, and his second essay as a soldier was against the French in Ireland, those French destined to keep England in a constant state of terpidation until Tralalgar effectually terminated the peril by the destruction of the combined French and Spanish [illegible]

The first great battle-field on which he stood was Jena, when, on the 14th of June, 1806, he beheld the annihilation of the military organization, which had cost a century and a half of uninterrupted labor and attention, and which Europe had hitherto regarded as irresistable. He was then in the suit of the British Embassador, the celebrated Lord—Byron's 'throat-cutting'—Castlerah, folowing to the field the King Frederick William II and his Queen Louisa, the most loveable of women, and the most unhappy of Queens.—During the ensuing year he became acquainted with a succession of celebrities, Emperors, Kings, Archdukes, Princes, and—what was then of greater weight—French Marshals, whose names still fill the world with wonder. At Coburg he hobnobbed in Rhenish with Blucher, so low in fortunes that he scarcely had means to live; yet, even then, so full of hope that he felt that through his sword or will, Prussia was destined to feed full her vengeance upon France.

And so it come to pass. He stood on the banks of the Niemen and saw Napoleon shake hands with Alexander on the raft in that river. This was the zenith of Napoleon and the Nadir of Prussia, for the peace of Tilsit, whose ratification he witnessed, made Napoleon the master of Europe and Frederick William II a King without a kingdom. The Captain lived to guard Napoleon in St. Helena—that Napoleon in 1807 the despot of Europe, in 1815 its prisoner He has also lived to see Prussia, reduced in 1807 to a helpless principality, alone and unaided, occupy Paris, and holding the same exalted position as the French of 1805-12. He has lived to see the son of the Frederick William and the Louis, with whom he fled from Jena, more than recovering the soverign wrongs of his father and the broken heart of his mother—a victim to the insults and to the outrages of Napoleon. What is more, he has lived to see the King of Prussia--whose duty it was originally to hand the ewer and basin to the Emperor of Germany and Austria upon his coronation—himself Emperor of Germany with his one foot upon an Emperor of Austria at Sodowa and the other upon an Emperor of France, another Napoleon, the exponent of "Napoleonic Ideas" at Sedan.

These are terrific changes, and it furnishes food for thought to sit beside a man who has outlived ancient kingdoms, gigantic empires, and robast republics.—But it is still more strange to think that we have just drank the health of an individual who is ten years older than the country of which we are citizens, of an adopted citizen who, with all the examples of European transmutation, never once during the Slaveholder's Rebellion despaired of the republic. In 1766, when the Captain was born, the French power in America, which encircled the 13 colonies in its rampired arms from Louisburg to New Orleans, had only just (1760) relaxed its hold toward the North. Toward the South it still hung on, in Louisiana, for over a half century. He himself had lived nearly three-quarters of a century before the Golden Towers of Spain were replaced by the Stars and Stripes in Florida. When he was in his cradle the colonies themselves were in their swaddling clothes and our people were still clinging to the Atlantic shore in a few towns and feeble settlements, weaker and more scattered than the cities and villages of States which were admitted as new States into our National constellation, after he had reached the Psalmist's extreme of human life. He had actually attained man's estate, while all beyond the first swells of the Alleghanies was one vast wilderness washed by the surf of the Pacific.

I am not going to weary you with any more allusions to the rise and fall of empires, except to add that Capt. Lahrbush has lived to see that nation, which in its infancy had to beg England to protect it from the French and the Indian, then beseech France to rescue it from England and her savage allies say to the despot of France, before whom all Europe bowed in reverence, that he relax her vulture grasp upon Mexico, wherein he hoped to restore the supremacy of the Latin race, and that the same new nation hold the rod over England for her crimes to America in the hour of republican agony. Yes, he knows, and the world knows, that the first buffet which Napoleon III received, the first defiance his ears ever heard, the first command which he had perforce to obey, was given and uttered by that Young America when he saw return, in 1783, Britain's disconfitted troops, the last royal garrison which had been compelled to evacuate these liberated Colonies.

What an unexampled experience! Yet there sits the man who, with memory unimpaired, can relate all these marvels with perfect fluency, in four if not more languages. Still greater marvel the history of his own life. "Talaba and Destroyer" would have found his curse innocuous in the case of the Captain, for he has proved invulnerable to the perils of the war, of disease, of the land, and of the sea. Left for dead upon the battle-field, cast up as dead by the pestilence, there he sits, with eye as bright as when he looked upon his great Captain, Wellington, as when, fighting under him, he received, some 60 years ago, the Cross of Salavona sparkling upon his breast.

When we consider that for over half a century he has preserved his life by the use of a poison taken in daily doses sufficient to kill twice as many as now sit around this table, it seems almost beyond credence. I said daily doses sufficient to kill twice as many as are present. What must we think that the Captain is made of when we come to know that he once took at a single dose as many grains opium to save his life as would have put an end to the lives of as many ordinarily constituted people as he is years of age. Let him who doubts challenge the Captain to pledge him in the largest goblet of laudanum, and he will see him drink it off with as much impunity as its rivals in color, claret and Burgundy. But this is sufficient interruption to the feast and flow of the company. Others have claims to your ears. I will simply add that I pray that the Captain may be spared to preside over many similar reunions, and that Heaven may vouchsafe to us all the health and spirits to enjoy the anniversaries as this one, and his 106th, this day with him.

LUXURIES AND NECESSITIES.--The refinement of increased civilization transformed what were once deemed luxuries into necessities. People who have not passed the meridian of life can see marked contrasts in the style of living in their own short lives; and how much greater the contrasts when the lapse of time extends over two or three generations!—Carpets and chimneys belong now to every cottage. But Queen Bess herself swept her ermined trains over rush-strewn floors and noblemen once sat blinking in the smoke that curled along the rafters with no chance of escape. The potato came first to be stared at as a curious tuber from South American wilds, and tea was shipped at great entertainments two hundred years ago, as the rarest and costliest of drinks. We remember that nails and pins had their day of value, when we see in old houses the floor-boards fastened down with wooden pegs, and consider that pin money meant the greater part of the expenses of the toilet.

A SINGULAR FREAK.—During the storm at Memphis, on Wednesday, the lightning struck the Nicholson pavement, and, branching off in various directions, formed a perfect letter Q, of some fifty feet in length, marking the pavement distinctly for fifteen minutes with various hues of all colors. While the storm was at its height a large gas reservoir was overturned and some ninety thousand feet of gas liberated. Fortunately, the wind was blowing from the fires, else a terrible explosion would have resulted.

The Norwich (Conn.) Bulletin tells a pathetic story about a pigeon which become fastened, by a long string hanging from its leg, to a telegraph wire on Main street, in that city. Two or three cruel boys wanted to throw stones at it, but a kind gentleman, telling them not to hurt the poor bird, got a ladder, carefully unwound the string, and put the frightened, fluttering little creature tenderly into his bosom while he descended. The next evening he remarked that it made a much nicer pie than he expected.

LITTLE THORNS.—The sweetest, the most clinging affection is often shaken by the slightest breath of unkindness, as the delicate rings and tendrils of the vine are agitated by the faintest air that blows in summer. An unkind word from one beloved often draws blood from many a heart which would defy the battle-axe of hatred, or the keenest edge of vindictive satire. Nay, the shade, the gloom of the face familiar and dear, awakens grief and pain These are the little thorns, which, though men of rougher form may make their way through them without feeling them much, extremely incommode persons of a more refined turn in their journey through life, and make their traveling irksome and unpleasant.

DRUNKENNESS AND SIN.—When we acknowledge that drunkenness is a disease, let us not forget that it is also a sin. No man is forced to become a drunkard; he drinks to an excess with his eyes open, with his hands free, with his conscience upbraiding him, until he drowns it in the bowl. He voluntarily surrenders his reason, his taste, his judgment, his health, his character and his conscience, on the altar of appetite; and is not that a sin? He knows that his habits of indulgence will disqualify him for the performance of the duties of child, husband, parent or citizen, and while they deaden the faculties which should elevate him above the dumb beast, they intensify and quicken all the animal and brutal instincts of degraded humanity; and is not not that a sin?

Mr. Snooks was asked the other day how he could account for nature's forming him so ugly. "Nature was not to blame," said he. "When I was two months old I was the handsomest child in the neighborhood, but my nurse swapped me away for another boy, just to please a friend of hers, whose child was rather homely-looking."

SAVED FROM THE GALLOWS.

How Circumstantial Evidence Wove a Net of Death about an Innocent Man.

A remarkable case, showing the danger of trusting implicitly to circumstantial evidence, has just been concluded in Toledo. Nearly three years ago Robert Sharp was found dead, with shot and slugs in his brain. A man named Harrington, who had been on intimate terms with the deceased, was arrested for the murder. The testimony was wholly circumstantial, but so skilfully "worked up" by the detectives, that Harrington was convicted and sent to the Penitentiary.—Lawyers had become interested in the case, and, although Harrington was a poor man, they determined to fight his cause to the end. After a long and arduous struggle through the District and Supreme Courts, an order for a new trial was obtained, and the trial has just closed.

The main points in the evidence on which he was convicted were the apparent correspondence of the shot in the body of the dead man with that in the shot bag belonging to Harrington; the correspondence of pieces of a newspaper found near the scene of the supposed murder, and assumed to be part of the gun-wadding, with a torn paper in Harrington's residence and a piece in his vest pocket; and that the motive for the murder was to be found in the alleged fact of Sharp having come to Toledo with several hundred dollars of money, which Harrington knew, and that no one else was so intimate with Sharp.

On the second trial it was rendered doubtful whether there was a similarity in the shot. It was clearly proven that the pieces of paper alleged to have been picked up at the scene of the murder were not there at the time of the finding of the body, nor for a day or two afterward, and the inference was unavoidable that they were put there by the detectives to aid them in "working up" the case against Harrington. It was further proven that Sharp was destitute when he arrived in Toledo, and that Harrington was doing his best to aid him in getting employment. To crown all, an alibi was clearly and satisfactorily proven. Harrington was declared innocent, and the jury voluntarily gave him a letter, signed by every member, repeating, in emphatic terms, their belief of his entire innocence of any knowledge of the supposed murder, and bearing testimony to his uniform good character. The public sentiment unanimously coincided with this verdict. The former employer of Harrington immediately took him back into his service.

It causes an unpleasant shudder to reflect that a perfectly innocent man, of good character, suffered two years of degrading punishment, and narrowly escaped an ignominious death, for a crime of which he knew nothing. It is another warning of the danger of implicit trust in wholly circumstantial evidence and a protest against the detectives in "working up a case" against one they choose to suspect.—*Cleveland Herald.*

ANECDOTE OF BEECHER AND CHAPIN.

Speaking of churches reminds me of an anecdote of Henry Ward Beecher and Dr. Chapin. During their summer vacation, they were traveling a short stage route together, and according to their wont—and I may say, the wont of all good men on such occasions—rode upon the outside, passing the time most agreeably in genial conversation and in admiring the scenery. At one of the stopping places on the route a country man asked them "could they make room for him up there?" which they cheerfully did. Soon after taking his seat, Mr. Beecher entered into conversation with him, and finding that he had recently returned from a visit to New York, and, to use his own expression, had seen enough of it, asked him if he stopped over Sunday and went to meeting there. He said he had, and went over to Brooklyn to hear a fellow preach: he did not hear his name.

"Henry Ward Beecher?" suggested Dr. Chapin.

"Yes, that was his name."

"How did you like him?" said Dr. Chapin, slyly winking at Mr. Beecher.

"Oh, very well," said the countryman.

"Did you go to hear him in the afternoon?"

"No, I went up town to hear another big fellow."

"Dr. Chapin?" suggested Mr. Beecher.

"Yes, that was the name."

"And which do you like the best?" said Mr Beecher, winking at Dr Chapin.

"Oh, thunder!" said the countryman; "Dr. Chapin can preach Beecher right out of his boots!"

You had better believe there was a pretty loud shout went up from that coach for a little while—a shout that astonished the countryman, who failed to recognize his jovial fellow-travelers.

A lad in Hartford, whose fifth birthday occurred last week, asked of his parents if the schools would keep on that day, adding, "they didn't on Washington's birthday."

They have engaged two hacks for the purpose of taking the Rhode Island voters to the polls at the next State election.

A German professor has written a volume of three hundred pages on the origin of the word "chauvin."

MARRIAGE NOTICE.

A St. Louis local editor was recently married, and his brother local of the St. Louis *Democrat* gives him the following "good notice;"

"Some people get married, and some don't. Some men prefer maids and some other men prefer widows—that is a matter of taste. Each horn of the dilemma has its advantages. One advantage possessed by a widow is that she has graduated, had her eye-teeth cut and knows what's what. A virgin has everything to learn, and it requires patience and perservance to instruct her. Our gold-haired friend, George Centre Brown, the sensational writer, preferred a widow. He picked out the best one in the city—Mrs. Jennie S. Jenkins—and on Saturday, the twain were made one. The affections of the lovely and gushing widow have for some time centered on Center, and she was his'n from center no circumference. Three exquisite children, ready made, assist materially in cementing the union. 'Tis sweet to be called "papa" by cherub lips on one's wedding day.—The evening went off smoothly—skies serene—friends in good spirits and nobody hurt. We congratulate our sensational friend upon securing the monopoly of so handsome an "item."

It is said that the most beautiful girl in the United States lives near Lincoln, Ill. She is thus described: Her hair is of that peculiar hue that a field of ripe wheat throws towards the setting sun.—Her eyes send forth a light so effulgent and magnetic that strangers become spell-bound under its influence and stand rudely gazing. Her cheeks bear a bloom like the sunny side of an early peach. A pearl would seem almost black beside her teeth. Her form is so graceful that men worship her before seeing her face. Her hand suggests the idea of waxen fingers tipped with vermilion. Her smile seems actually to illuminate her presence, and when she laughs the listener fancies he hears sweet music in the distance.

St. Jerome mentions a widow who married her twenty third husband, who, in his turn, had been married to twenty wives. A woman named Elizabeth Masi, who died at Florence in 1786, had been married to seven husbands, all of whom she had outlived. She espoused the last at the mature age of 60. When on her death-bed she recalled the good and bad points in each of her husbands, and, having impartially weighed them in the balance, she singled out her fifth espouse as her favorite, and desired that her remains might be interred near his. The death of a soldier is recorded in 1781, who had five wives, and his widow, aged 90, wept over the grave of her fourth husband.—The writer who mentioned these facts naively added: "The said soldier was much attatched to the marriage state."

A Masonic apron made by Madame Lafayetee, and sent over to this country as a present to General Washington, is now in Masonic Hall, Philadelphia.—General Washington's own Masonic regalia which he wore belongs to Washington Lodge, in this place, and is preserved as a precious relic in that Lodge.—*Alexandria Gazetter.*

One of the most affecting incidents of the Paris siege is embraced in the story of a young lady, who was so overcome by her appetite as to eat her beloved lap dog. After a hearty meal, she looked down at the little heap of bones; tears fell from her eyes. "Poor Crion!" she exclaimed, "how he would have enjoyed them!"

Place a bone in the earth near the root of the grape, and the vine will send out a leading root to the bone. In its passage it will throw out no fibres—but when it reaches the root will entirely cover it with the most delicate fibres, like lace, each one seeking a pore of the bone. On this bone the vine will continue to feed as long as nutriment remains to be extracted.

It is said that small quantities of sunflower seed, mixed with the food of a horse, will impart a fine gloss to his hair, while it is also a cure for founder if given immediately after the ailment is discovered. In the latter case about a pint of the seed should be mingled with the oats or chopped feed, when a cure will be effected.

A GEM.—If Christianity was compelled to flee from the mansions of the great, the academies of the philosophers the halls of legislators, the throng of busy men—we should find her last retreat with woman at the fire-side. Her last audience would be the children gathering around the mother's knee; the last sacrifice the secret prayer escaping in silence from lips, and heard, perhaps, only at the throne of God.

The man who didn't believe in advertising has gone into partnership with the sheriff, and they are going to have an auction.

There is as much responsibillity in imparting your year own secrets as in keeping those of your neighbor..

Josh Billings says two old maids kissing each other are like two old flats trying to strike fire.