J. J. BRUNER,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS

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ELECTORS

FOR PRESIDENT AND VICE PRESIDENT

FOR THE STATE AT LARGE.

HON. GEO. E. BADGER, of Wake.
DR. R. K. SPEED, of Pasquotank.

DISTRICTS.

1st District, J. W. HINTON, of Pasquotank.
2d " CHAS. C. CLARK, of Craven.
3d " O. H. DOCKERY, of Richmond.
4th " L. C. EDWARDS, of Granville.
5th " A. G. FOSTER, of Randolph.
6th " HENRY WALSER, of Davidson.
7th " WM. P. BYNUM, of Lincoln.
8th " Col. B. S. GAITHER, of Burke.

Facts for the People !!!

It is a Fact—That the entire Democratic party were for non-intervention, when we had a Congress favorable to the institution of slavery; but now when we have a Black Republican Congress, the Disunion wing of the Democratic party is for intervention.

It is a Fact—That John C. Breckinridge is the candidate of a party organized for the avowed purpose of bringing about a dissolution of the Union.

It is a Fact.—That the disunionists, both North and South, are ardent supporters of John C. Breckinridge.

It is a Fact—That all the Abolition papers in the North prefer the election of John C. Breckinridge to that of Judge Douglas.

It is a Fact—That Cassius M. Clay said in a public speech, that if he had the power he would rather a thousand times place John C. Breckinridge in the Presidential chair than Douglas or Bell.

It is a Fact—That the bolters at the Charleston Convention, determined to split the Democratic party two years before the Convention met.

It is a Fact—That most of the supporters of Breckinridge, north of Mason and Dixon's line, are office-holders under the present corrupt administration.

It is a Fact—That the Breckinridge party support the present disgraceful administration, and excuse, if they do not endorse, the barefaced peculations of the President.

It is a Fact—That John C. Breckinridge accepted the nomination of the Richmond Disunion Convention, and hoped to "merit its confidence."

It is a Fact—That the Disunion party are running electoral tickets in the North for no other purpose than that of dividing the Democratic vote, and thus securing the election of Lincoln.

It is a Fact—That Mr. Breckinridge, in his Lexington speech, DID NOT answer the questions which a Breckinridge elector put to Mr. Douglas at Norfolk, and which questions said elector said *should* be answered by Mr. Breckinridge.

It is a Fact—That Mr. Breckinridge dare not answer said questions, because, if he answers as Douglas did, he will lose the disunion vote in the South; and if he answers them to please Yancey, he will lose all the anti-Yancey votes.

It is a Fact—That all these facts are facts, and cannot be truthfully denied.

A VOICE FROM MADISON'S TOMB, FOR THE PERPETUATION OF THE UNION.

The following was among the last productions that emanated from Mr. Madison's pen. It was penned not long before his death:

"*Advice to my Country.*—As this advice, if it ever see the light, will not do so till I am no more, it may be considered as issuing from the tomb, whose truth alone can be respected and the happiness of men alone consulted. It will be entitled, therefore, to whatever weight can be derived from good intentions and from the experience of one who has served his country in various stations through a period of forty years; who espoused in his youth, and adhered through his life, to the cause of liberty; and who has borne a part in most of the transactions which will constitute epochs of its destiny.

The advice nearest my heart and deepest in my conviction is, that the Union of the States be cherished and perpetuated. Let the open enemy to it be regarded as a Pandora with her box opened, and the disguised one as the serpent creeping with his deadly wiles into paradise."

☞ The directors of the Washington Monument being without the necessary funds to carry out the work have at last concluded to erect temporary buildings to prevent further damage to the monument, and to store the various blocks that have been presented by States and foreign powers. The Board again urge that boxes to receive subscriptions be placed at the side of the ballot boxes at the coming election.

Carolina Watchman.

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Devoted to Politics, News, Agriculture, Internal Improvements, Commerce, the Arts and Sciences, Morality, and the Family Circle.

From the New York Express.

SOMETHING TO THINK OF.

A WARNING VOICE FROM KENTUCKY.

We received, on Monday, a letter of eight full pages, from a friend in Kentucky, upon the subject of the October and November elections, and especially in reference to the New York election, which is of more interest and importance to the Union men of the South than all that has gone before. The appeal we publish was written for the eyes alone of one of the editors of the *Express*, but it is, or ought to be, of equal interest to every patriotic citizen of every party in the State of New York, and even of the country. Kentucky is one of the truest States in the Union—the State of Henry Clay, where his home was, and where his grave is. It is a life-long friend of Mr. Clay who sends us this letter, and as true a man as there is in the State. We commend his words of appeal and warning to the good sense, judgment and patriotism of all our readers. They are words of wisdom, and so fitly spoken that they are like apples of gold set in pictures of silver.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 12, 1860.

DEAR SIR: * * In Indiana, *wherever the Breckinridge element prevailed, the Republican gain is just double the Breckinridge strength*—showing conclusively, that they must have voted the Republican ticket. In Jefferson, for instance, the Republican majority has swelled from 400 to 1,200, in Laporte from 300 to 1,000, while in such Democratic counties as Monroe, it has gone down from 750 Democratic to 150 Republican; in Marion, close county, 1,000 Republican; in Jackson, 1,400 to 450; in Scott, from 400 Democratic to 50 Republican; in Vanderburgh, from 1,500 Democratic to 100; and so on, wherever the Breckinridge element existed. It has been exactly the same as you exposed in the Maine election. I hope and trust that your Breckinridge men in New York are not of a similar composition. I sincerely hope that they are men who, whilst preferring John Breckinridge, consider the preservation of the Union paramount to all other considerations. Your State is truly the battle-ground, and when the sun sinks beneath the horizon on the 6th of November, there will have been fought, in your State, a peaceful battle, upon the determination of which greater results will follow than those which the sun of Waterloo shed its last rays upon. Your words have much encouraged me, when you speak of having traversed the State and found no enthusiasm for Lincoln.—We Union men, who really see the danger of Lincoln's election, place all our reliance upon your great State. Her fiat will certainly involve the safety or the destruction of this Union, with all its concomitant horrors. Oh! that I had the voice of a Demosthenes, and the ability to reach, by its eloquence, the hearts of your citizens, that I could depict to them the stern, fixed, unalterable intention of the Southern mad-men to destroy this glorious union of ours, if your Northern sectional party should succeed. Self-interest, if nothing else, would induce the heedless fanatics to pause. Already has the alarm come upon our commercial circle, and even if Mr. Lincoln should be defeated, I fear that another monetary crisis must sweep over the land. The banks refuse to extend accommodations and are curtailing their loans. No sale can be made of real estate, and a general distrust now pervades our community, since the Tuesday's elections are known, which may culminate in a short time in general suspension and bankruptcy. Of course we do all in our power to lull such a feeling, but it cannot be quieted. Everybody seems to think alike. I had given orders to sell out my property, but I cannot get a purchaser *until it is ascertained that Lincoln is defeated.*

I believe, as seriously and earnestly as I ever did in anything in my life, that his election will inaugurate the most fearful strife between the North and South, unequalled by anything in the annals of history. In the event of his election I shall immediately send my family to England, where they cannot be exposed to the horrors of a civil or a servile war. The oldest and wisest of our citizens shake their heads despondingly, and grasp eagerly at the last hope of succor and safety which your State affords them. I can imagine the *relief* and the joy felt by our ancestors, when the war of the revolution was ended and peace was declared; but their sensations were tame, compared with those which our people will feel, if the lightning shall convey the glad tidings of New York's conservatism. Believe me when I say, that such a universal illumination would glare the heavens with its flame, that you could imagine we had made a bonfire of our city. Such sighs of relief would ascend at once from our anxious and loyal hearts, as would waft a seventy-four across your bay, laden with our deepest acknowledgments of gratitude. We, in the State of Kentucky, are devoted to the Union, and will do all in our power to preserve it; but if a conflict ensues, and the North and South are found in antagonistic positions, we cannot disguise the fact, that our people will be with the South.

Your people do not, cannot understand the spirit which now unfortunately exists in the South. I cannot believe that they would persist in forcing an objectionable and sectional President upon the South, if they really knew the truth. They affect to treat this cry of disunion as only a tale with which to frighten children.—They are indeed upon a footing with those who disbelieved in the flood, whilst Noah was preparing his ark. God grant that they may not be submerged in it.

We shall certainly carry the State for Bell. Nothing can prevent it. Our voices shall be raised for the Union, if it is only to be like the prayer of the gallant Captain of the Central America, when he went down at his post of duty. Tennessee, also, will not falter. Missouri will go for Bell or Douglas; the latter I think most probably. Illinois will stand up gallantly for her "giant" champion, and this defeat in Indiana will make the brave Unionists there work only the harder.

Yours truly, ***

HON. ERASTUS BROOKS.

ANOTHER LETTER.

We also received the following important private letter from one of the most intelligent and patriotic Union men in the State of Georgia. The writer is no fire-eater, no fanatic, no disunionist, or disorganizer, but he records the sentiment of his city and State, in regard to one who originated "The Irrepressible Conflict," and who has declared that "he hates slavery as much as any Abolitionist," and who has said "the Republican standard must not be lowered a hair's breadth!"

SAVANNAH, Ga., Oct. 13, 1860.

MY DEAR SIR: What I write for the papers is too apt to be set down to a desire for political effect, and therefore I drop you this private note that you may know the real condition of things at the South.

The result in Pennsylvania has electrified this whole section of the Union. *The friends of an independent Confederacy are jubilant, while the news has fallen as the* PALL OF DEATH *on us, who, through every trial, have stood by the work of our fathers, and hoped for an era of peace.* I do not even yet despair, but our friends, almost unanimously, are firm in their conviction that the election of Lincoln is no longer a problem. What is to come after it, God only *knows*; the idea of peace is utterly preposterous. The more conservative men in the South are now for setting our houses in order, for calamity, in some form, is obliged to come upon the country, should a sectional government be placed over us. We—the Union men of the South—have heretofore fought gallantly and with success; but now our arms are stricken down and our hands tied. My honest conviction is, before God, that the election of Lincoln will not be submitted to by a majority of the Southern States, and such will be the fury of excitement that is sure to follow the announcement of such an event, that all the conservatism of the South will be but as a feather before the storm. The North now has the hopes and the destiny of the country in its hands. May we not hope that the unpropitious result of the late elections will fire the patriotic men of the North to some powerful and unusual effort to stem the tide of anti-slavery fanaticism, and save the Union from the disaster that so imminently threatens it? I hope so, and just here is our only trust. Do not place it in the power of even a minority at the South to involve us all in one common trouble; for I tell you, come what may, right or wrong, wise or foolish, a collision between the people of the South on the issue of sustaining or making war upon a Black Republican government *will never take place.* The North may rely on this.

I have never before felt so downcast and desponding with regard to political affairs, and I write you this hasty note for your own private information, and with the hope that you will present the issue to your people in its true light.—Oh, that they could only know, and in time, the real sentiments of their Southern brethren on this momentous question.

I am, very truly, yours, ***

HON. ERASTUS BROOKS, N. Y.

An Act of Justice to Mr. Everett.—The Newbern *Progress* (Douglas) administers a very proper rebuke to the sublimated zealots of the South, and, at the same time pays an act of justice to Mr. Everett, in the following paragraph. The editor of the *Progress* but proclaims himself an honest man, when he says he has "but little respect" for those who, for mere party purposes, throw filth upon a spotless and a deathless name:

"TOO PATRIOTIC.—Men who are so intensely Southern and patriotic as to feel impelled to denounce as traitors such men as S. A. Douglas, John Bell and Edward Everett, should be watched. Would that some of our Southern politicians were as pure, as sound and as patriotic as Edward Everett. It is not very probable that he will ever be president, but he has done much more for his country and deserves much more of his country's gratitude than some who have been. We have but little respect for any man who glories in traducing and libelling such a man."

In 1842 an Irish boy by the name of John Kelley, living at Catham Four Corners, in New York, received a gun shot wound; though he felt it with his probe did not deem it prudent to remove it.—On the 15th of June last, the boy (of course become a middle aged man) died in Clifton county, and on the post mortem examination the ball was found embedded in his heart where it had been carried 18 years.

EDWARD EVERETT.

One of the striking evidences of the political and moral degeneracy of the times, may be found in the unsparing abuse heaped, by his political opponents, upon the head of Edward Everett, one of the ablest statesmen, purest patriots, and best men that our country has produced. It shows the malign influence that party is sure to exercise over all who enlist in its service, and especially those who, from passion or interest, degrade themselves by becoming its slaves. In its eyes nothing is sacred, nothing right that does not move in abject subordination to its own will, and contribute to the attainment of its own ends.

It has unfortunately become the habit of the South to revile and persecute its true friends at the North, and we have no doubt this has had no small part in lessening the number of our friends in that section of the Union, and bringing the country to its present deplorable condition. In view of our own policy—or rather the policy of the Democratic majority—how can we expect a different state of things?

Never before has there been a more striking exhibition of this ingratitude and fatal policy, than the course of the seceding wing of the Democratic party in the pending Presidential contest. The Union ticket happens to be a lion in the path of his party, and straightway all the batteries of vituperation and detraction are opened upon the noble statesmen who compose it. John Bell, a southern man, a large slaveholder, and the ablest champion of the institution of slavery that has spoken in Congress for a quarter of a century, is shamelessly denounced as untrue to the South, and a sympathiser with her enemies. The men who make these charges do not, in their hearts, believe them, and we rejoice to see that the slander is recoiling upon the heads of its authors. Mr. Everett, though, being a Northern man, and less known to the unlettered masses of the Southern people, has come in for a still larger share of partisan vindictiveness and abuse. This great and upright man, whom every American should be proud to call his countryman, is denounced as an abolitionist, a fanatic and a traitor, and mercilessly held up to the scorn and hatred of the Southern people.

What a shame upon humanity itself! These revilers of Mr. Everett, who are, for the most part, the suppliant tools of party, ready to do its bidding without a murmur, in order to give even a color of truth to their charges, travel back over the long period of twenty-three years, and even then, can find no sentiment that was not at the time held in common by the entire northern people, without regard to party. There is not a line on record which proves him favorable to any violent or hostile measure against the South. Though opposed to slavery in the abstract, he has ever recognised the relation of master and slave at the South, and maintained that it was recognised and protected by the Constitution of the country; and as far back as 1826, we find him proclaiming in Congress, that notwithstanding he was no soldier, there was no cause in which he would sooner buckle on his armor and march to battle, than in a servile war upon his brethren of the South.

He has never advocated any measure that would produce division between the North and the South, by an encroachment on the rights of the States, and notwithstanding his abstract views with regard to slavery in the district of Columbia and the Territories, he cheerfully buried them all in the Compromise of 1850, which the Southern States almost unanimously approved, and has ever maintained those measures as a final settlement, in principle and in substance, of the question of slavery, and that, under no pretext should it be allowed again to obtrude itself upon the federal councils. He stands just there to-day, and we ask, in all truth and honesty, ought not such a position to be satisfactory to the South?

We have but one word more to add. It has been asked, from a distinguished source, and one which had too much candor and truth to enter the list of Mr. Everett's revilers, why it was that he had never raised his voice in rebuke of the vile fanaticism of the North. We have no doubt that the question was asked honestly, but in ignorance of the course of Mr. Everett for many years past, and we answer it with equal candor. We make no exception when we say, that no man at the North, of any party, has so often and so eloquently raised his voice and rebuked the fell spirit of anti-slavery as Mr. Everett. Though entirely withdrawn from public life, he has hardly written a letter for publication, or made a speech on political affairs, in which the great moral power of his character and his matchless eloquence were not brought, in the language of earnest entreaty and warning, to bear against these sectional disturbances. His great oration on Washington, which he has pronounced amidst the plaudits of his countrymen, from Maine to Georgia, continues a rebuke and appeal to which human language is impotent to add. It is for his very conservatism that he is driven from office and denounced in his own section, and now the South is called on to take part in the unholy crusade against one of the purest and best men that any age or country has produced.—*Savannah Republican.*

In default of milk for your tea, try a few drops of lemon juice. It is said to remove the roughness of the tea and produces an agreeable taste. The Russians throw in a slice of citron as a substitute for milk.

Extract from B. H. Hill's Letter, Lagrange, Ga., Oct. 13, 1860.

"What makes Lincoln so objectionable?

"First, he is sectional. Secondly, he is agitating the slavery question. Thirdly, by this sectional agitation he seeks to obtain the government to use it to restrict slavery.

"How does Mr. Douglas stand? He opposes all Congressional restriction on slavery. He is truly and eminently devoted to the Union. But has he not *agitated?* Was he not in the front of that policy which re-opened this agitation in 1854? Does he not stand on that policy now? Does he not advocate a theory of restriction objectionable to many? His best friends must say yes to every question. This being so, we cannot *at present*, quiet and unite the country on Mr. Douglas. For six years he has been identified with a policy of agitation, and is therefore objectionable in one of the points which makes Lincoln a disturber of the public peace.

"How stands Mr. Breckinridge? He opposes Congressional *restriction*. But he too has been for six years identified with that policy which re-opened the slavery agitation in 1854. He stands on that policy now *with an explanation*—an explanation which demands *further agitation*. Again, whether Mr. Breckinridge, in his opinions and platform, is sectional or not, yet in his supporters and their *appeals and arguments*, he presents a *sectional appearance*. I am but stating facts. You can never unite the people on one sectional agitating candidate against another sectional agitating candidate. You can never appeal to Northern men to abandon their sectional candidate to vote for our sectional candidate. We must avoid, on this point, the very appearance of evil.

"How stands John Bell? He is not and never was sectional. He is and always has been strictly national. He never was an agitator. He has always opposed agitation. Nobly, nobly, has he stood faithfully by the settlement of 1850, and the pledges of all parties in 1852, and refused "upon any pretext whatever" to connect himself with the policy which re-opened the slavery agitation in 1854. So, also, he has always opposed not only Congressional, but all kinds of legislative restrictions on slavery. By his party, by his platform, by his life, by his record, by all the noble qualities which make him a model statesman, he repudiates all further slavery and sectional agitation, and demands universal obedience to the laws of the country. He fills every requisite of the enemies of Lincoln and the friends of the Union."

ASTONISHING.

The *Journal* devotes nearly two columns to the "Opposition Meeting" simply for the purpose of showing that it was a failure, and that the editor knew more about the political history of the country than the Hon. W. A. Graham, who, even the *Journal* admits, made a speech "fully up to his reputation!" Our neighbor is, we think, very unamiable thus at a breath (a very long one to be sure) to destroy all the pleasant reflections of the numerous persons, who, like ourself, thought the mass meeting was a complete success, and Mr. Graham's speech unanswerable. We are being rapidly and painfully forced to the conclusion that our neighbor *is* unamiable, for, have we not in the pleasantest and politest, manner possible, three distinct and separate times, asked him a civil question without getting an answer? Verily we have—but, in order *fully* to test the matter, we now again propound the same question as follows—that is to say: Does the *Journal* think Lincoln's election would justify secession by any State, and is the *Journal* in favor of the secession of North Carolina in case of Lincoln's election? That is certainly plain and respectful, and we will confidently wait for a reply. Our neighbor values his reputation for candor and politeness too much, we are sure to disappoint the public again.—*Wil. Herald.*

WORDS OF WISDOM FROM A SOUTHERN RIGHTS MAN.

In a recent speech to his constituents, the Hon. Wm. W. Boyce, a member of Congress from South Carolina—and a man whose devotion to the rights and honor of the South no one dare question—gave utterance to the following sentiment, which embraces the entire merits of the present political controversy.

Mr. Boyce said:

"Under these circumstances, I think I am authorized to consider this question of slavery in the territories as purely speculative. True statesmanship consists in the pursuits of the *practical*; for government is a practical affair. As we can gain nothing practical by the most ardent and successful pursuit of this question, I think it is wise in us to dispose of it for the present, by leaving it where the Constitution and the Dred Scott decision now place it."

A Picked Set.—Out of 99 persons nominated by the various parties in the city of New York for the Legislature, (the city sends 16 members,) 15 are keepers of grog shops and porter houses; and 19 are not to be found in the city Directory, having no home or business. The remainder are put down as of various occupations, except one solitary fellow who is set down as a "gentleman."—In the great mercantile emporium of the country, there are 3 merchants nominated out of 99.

The People's Attention.—In his speech at Huntsville, Alabama, week before last, Senator Wigfall, of Texas, an ardent supporter of Breckinridge, made the following startling declaration:

"*I would see the Union rent into a thousand fragments before I would vote for John Bell.*"

Referring to this Senatorial declaration, the Huntsville Independent says that, as startling as this declaration was, there were men in Huntsville that applauded it. When the Senator made the statement, we thought the Breckinridge men would let it pass in silence—but no, they applauded, and thereby endorsed it.

Does not this and similar declarations plainly indicate the object of the leaders of the Breckinridge faction? And will the people suffer themselves to be led out of this Union by such men? We hope not.

If the Breckinridge leaders desire the defeat of Lincoln, they ought to vote for John Bell, as he is the only man now before the people who stands the least chance to defeat the abolitionists. Let the people—the honest, Union-loving, patriotic people who desire the defeat of Lincoln, come to the support of the only man who can defeat him.

ELECTION OF SENATOR IN OREGON—MASSACRE OF AN EMIGRANT TRAIN.—SAN JOAQUIN, Oct. 23.—The Pony Express, from San Francisco on the 10th inst., has arrived.

The Senatorial election in Oregon came off on the 3d inst., in legal form. Gov. Nesmith (Douglas Dem.) was chosen for the long term, and Baker (Rep.) for the short term. The latter is a "non-intervention" Republican of the Eli Thayer school. The California Republicans wish Baker to stump the State for Lincoln.

An emigrant train, of forty-six persons, including twenty-seven women and children, had been massacred on the plains by the Snake Indians. Only one survivor remained to tell the story.

Healthfulness of Apples.—There is scarcely an article of vegetable food, says Hall's Journal of Health, more widely useful and more universally loved, than the apple. Why every farmer in the nation has not an apple orchard, where the trees will grow at all, is one of the mysteries. Let every family lay in from two to ten or more barrels, and it will be to them the most economical investment in the whole range of culinaries. A raw mellow apple is digested in an hour and a half while boiled cabbage requires five hours. The most healthy desert which can be placed on a table, is a baked apple. If taken freely at breakfast, with coarse bread and butter, without meat or flesh of any kind, it has an admirable effect on the general system, often removes constipation, correcting acidities, and cooling off febrile conditions more effectually than the most approved medicines. If families could be induced to substitute the apple—sound, ripe and luscious—for the pies, cakes, candies, and sweet meats, with which their children are too often indiscreetly stuffed, there would be a diminution in the sum total of doctors' bills in a single year, sufficient to lay in a stock of this delicious fruit for a whole season's use.

Drowning.—The Louisville Journal of Wednesday gives us the particulars of the escape of Mr. Preston, our Minister to Spain. It says:

"On the 2nd inst., he sailed with his family from Marseilles in a Spanish vessel, on his route for Madrid. They had not proceeded far, when the vessel struck a rock and all the passengers were in imminent peril. Colonel Preston placed his wife and two daughters in one boat, three daughters in another, and embarked himself with his son in a third. The ladies were all landed in safety, but the boat in which the Colonel and his son were, was stranded on a rocky shore; the young gentleman was thrown out, but was rescued by the inhabitants who had gathered on the beach. The Colonel himself was drawn back three times by the receding waves and undertow, and though eventually he was saved by the desperate exertions of Maltese and Catalian boatmen, he was in an apparently lifeless condition. Restoratives were efficiently administered, and we are pleased to state that at last advices the Colonel and all his family were entirely recovered, and had gone back to Marseilles."

Juvenile Theology.—A teacher at Nantucket used every morning to read passages in the Bible and expound the same as he proceeded, in order that by asking questions as to how much they remembered of his comments, he might ascertain who were the bright boys of the school. On one occasion he read from the book of Job, thus:

"There was a man in the land of Uz, and his name was Job, who feared God and e-chewed evil."

"Eschewed evil: that is he eschewed evil as I do tobacco—he would have nothing to do with it." With this very clear and forcible elucidation of the word "eschew," he proceeded until a number of verses were read and commented on in a similar manner. After a long interval, when the young mind had time to digest its food, the teacher called upon one of the young boys, and the following conversation ensued:

"Who was the man who lived in Uz?"

"Job."

"Was he a good man?"

"Yes."

"What did he do?"

"He chewed tobacco, when nobody else would have anything to do with it!" was Bob's answer.

THE MOTHER OF GOOD LUCK.

"I don't want to stay there. I don't do anything but go errands, and be at everybody's beck and call. I am not learning anything."

Ephraim, a fatherless boy, had gone to a shop, and after being there a few months this was the complaint he made nearly every day to his mother. One day his Uncle John heard him.

"You think you are fit for something higher than I?" he said to the boy.

"Yes, sir," answered Ephraim. "I don't want to be doing errands all the time."

"But doing errands well is the only real step to promotion in Mr. Barrow's warehouse. When you have earned promotion by doing that branch of his business you will rise there, and not till then."

"Pretty small business," muttered the boy, with a discontented pucker on his forehead. "I don't care how I do it."

"I am sorrow to hear you say so," said Uncle John, "for he only that is faithful in little things can be expected to be faithful in greater things. If you do not your present work well, Mr. Barrow will have no reason to suppose you will do anything else better. Boys must earn promotion to have it. I will tell you a story."

Ephraim liked Uncle John's stories, though he sometimes wanted to quarrel with their moral.

However, he looked up, as much as to say, "Please go on, sir;" and Uncle John went on.

"A young man once went into business with pretty fair prospects. The firm, however, did not go on well. It failed, I think. G. then returned home with bare pockets, in quest of employment.—He met his old Sabbath-school teacher in the street, stated his case, and asked if he knew of any opening. 'Not just now,' answered the gentleman; 'but if you don't want to be idle, and are willing to work, I should like your services in our soup-house; the pay won't be much, but you can be very useful.'

"'A soup-house,' cried Ephraim, 'after being in a firm! I hope he didn't stoop so.'

"A soup-house, as some of you know, is a great kitchen where soup is made and served out to the poor during winter, when food is dear and work is scarce.

"'Let us see how G. viewed the matter,' said Uncle John. "'Yes, sir, I'll go,' was his answer, for G. was a good young man, and thought no situation beneath him where he could minister to the comfort of others. He went into the soup-house, dealt out the tickets, and the soup too, for aught I know, kept the books, and, in a word, managed the business the best he could. When the gentleman who were interested in the soup-house met to see what good it had done they were much surprised with the manner in which the accounts were kept. 'Why, who have we here?' they asked. One of them was the keeper of a large hotel. 'I must have that young man to manage,' he said, 'my concerns.' He found out G., offered him a handsome salary to become head clerk of his establishment. G. earned the promotion, you see. He went; but he had not been in this hotel many months before one of the boarders, the cashier of a bank, said to the hotel keeper, 'That clerk of yours is a noble fellow; how well he conducts your business,' and it was not long before the cashier offered him a better situation in the bank. G. went. In the course of time the cashier resigned, and the directors said, "We can't do better than put G. in;' and so he was promoted to that office. And he made as good a cashier as he had a clerk. This gentleman is not cashier now, but he fills one of the most responsible posts in the country, and has a character shining with integrity and Christian worth. He did not despise lowly places, Ephraim."

"But he had what I call luck, good luck," exclaimed Ephraim.

"But diligence is the mother of good luck," said Uncle John; "mind that, boy."—*Mrs. H. C. Knight.*

A Court Room Scene.—In a recent trial of a liquor case, which occurred not a thousand miles from this city, the witness on the stand was under examination as to what he had seen at the defendant's domicile, which he said he had visited a "number of times."

"Did you ever see any spirits there, or anything you regarded as spirits?" asked the justice.

"Why, yes, I don't know but I have," replied the witness.

"Do you know what kind of spirits?"

"Yes."

"How do you know it?"

"I kinder smelt it."

"Well, now," said the Judge, straightening himself up for the convincing answer, which he supposed would be given, "will you please tell me what kind of spirits it was?"

"*Spirits of turpentine!*"

The explosion of mirth that followed this answer fairly shook the court room. As soon as it subsided the witness was discharged, the opinion being that his testimony was not to the point.

Arrest of "Beau Hickman" in New York.—The once gay and gallant "Beau Hickman," who has figured so conspicuously in Washington City for many years, noted particularly for his politeness to members of Congress, and others, who would pay him handsomely for being shown the elephant of Washington, and various other cities to which he might be invited to accompany political celebrities, was arrested in New York, on the 22d inst., by Detective Wilson, charged with having perpetrated some confidence swindle on a lady living about Abingdon Square. He was subsequently discharged, the lady declaring he was "not the man."

SIR HUMPHREY DAVY AT FAULT.—When it was first proposed to light London with gas, Sir Humphrey Davy gave his opinion against its practicability, solely on the ground of the impossibility of keeping the joints of the pipes from leaking. This great chemist was very deficient in mechanical talent, and was seldom able to make a tight joint for his pneumatic experiments; hence the cause of his opinion. Faraday, who became his assistant, being an excellent mechanic, soon showed him how easy it was to make tight joints for gas pipes.