

OUR CHURCHES.

St. Michael's (P. E.) church, Mint St. Services at 11 A. M., and 8 P. M. Sunday School at 4 P. M. Rev. F. P. ALSTON, Pastor.

Local News.

The Republican State Convention meets in Raleigh next Wednesday.

Our trip so Fayetteville was very pleasant and profitable.

The Grand Lodge Good Samaritans meets in Fayetteville next Tuesday.

Excursions are to run from Greensboro and Bennettsville to Fayetteville next Thursday.

Next Wednesday is the day for the State convention in Raleigh and the east will come up in full.

Dr. Mott has a third letter out. If he has not shown sufficiently that he should go off the committee, we think the convention should say so next week.

Mrs. Joe Butler still suffers from an arm she had broken several weeks since. It is feared that amputation will be necessary.

Mr. Budeus Tate was on last Thursday evening married to Miss Mary L. Butler.

The firemen's excursion to Salisbury leaves this city next Tuesday morning. It seems that many are going.

Mr. Cato T. Thomas requests us to announce that he is a candidate for the nomination for constable for Charlotte township.

Mr. Noah G. Cress wishes it published that he will be a candidate in the convention for constable for Charlotte township.

Hon. David A. Jenkins ex-treasurer of the State, died at his residence in Gastonia on Friday of last week after a protracted illness.

Mr. W. M. Rainey and Miss Bettie Jones, of Chester, S. C., were married on the 5th inst.

The Republicans of this county have a fine chance to win, but it cannot and should not be done through the barroom.

Delegates for the State convention will leave for Raleigh on Tuesday night via the C. C. railroad. It seems the full delegation will go.

Mr. W. H. Houser and T. J. Weddington left last Wednesday night for Charleston to assist in rebuilding that city.

Mr. Jerry Eury and brother are spending a week or so with friends and relatives in this city and Concord. They have been in Florida about two years.

Don't forget you can buy a half acre lot near the colored graded school building for \$100—one-third paid cash. Col. Myers has a large number of fine lots; call on him.

The Republicans of Charlotte township will assemble in mass convention in the court house next Friday night to nominate two constables.

The Board of Zion Bishops will meet in this city next Thursday in semi-annual session.

Our new graded school building is showing signs of advancement. The roof is now on it and it may be finished sooner than some expect.

The meeting of the Grand Lodge Independent Order Good Templars has been postponed from October 12th as published, until November 16th, when it will meet in Concord, N. C.

It was our pleasure to meet in Fayetteville Hon. J. H. Hannon, register of deeds for Halifax county. He is re-nominated, which is equivalent to election.

The Winona Literary Circle will meet at Miss Lydia Schencks on next Friday evening at 8 o'clock. A full attendance is requested as the annual election of officers will be had.

A new paper is to be started in this city in the interests of the Knights of Labor called "The Craftsman." We suppose it is to be a weekly paper.

The revival spirit seems to have taken the entire country. The results of the earthquake are the conversion of many souls, and the Lord's army is greatly strengthened and encouraged.

Mrs. W. C. Coleman and Miss Jane E. Harris, of Concord, are in our city, the guests of Mr. J. W. Smith.

Miss Eliza Johnson has returned home after an absence of several weeks in the mountains of South Carolina.

Rev. E. W. Taylor, of Cheraw, S. C., preached at Zion Church last night. The sermon is highly spoken of.

The Good Samaritans will give an entertainment in Hargraves' basement next Wednesday and Thursday nights.

Please pay what you owe us; we need money badly to pay for the work of the paper we send you—at least, let us hear when you will pay.

Our city graded school opened last Monday with the following teachers: J. E. Ratley, principal; Misses Victoria Richardson, Mary Lynch, Sallie Hall, Annie Hayes, Lydia Schenck and Mrs. Alston.

Scores of our subscribers get a blue mark this week and the paper will be discontinued until we hear from them. We dislike to part from them but hope they will soon renew. We must come down to business.

We have a long letter from Prof. Harllee which will appear next week; also a Wilmington letter.

Maine held elections last Monday, and though the vote is light this off year, the Republican majority holds out very encouragingly.

Winchester, Va., voted dry last Monday and it is said many colored men worked hard for and voted the dry ticket. Politics were forgotten and all parties were divided as well as colored men.

In Eastport, Maine, last Monday, the Democrats supported the Knights of Labor candidate, who was the Master Workman and a strong prohibitionist; with all that the Republican majority was stronger against him than ever.

The prohibitionists of Guilford county have nominated a full legislative county ticket, made up of the wealthiest and most influential men of the county.

The letter which appeared last week over the name of J. J. Mott is well written and has some strong points, yet it shows the more conclusively that there can be no peace in the party while he is at the head. This letter is so different from the others in its general make up, and sounds so much like a certain writer in this city, that we are forced to say we don't believe that Dr. Mott wrote it, but that the J belongs in the other end of the name of the man who wrote it.

It is frequently said by our white editors that the colored people did this or the other in the earthquake. Experience here and close inquiry in our travels in five other counties since the quake tell us that there was as much screaming, exposure, praying, &c., among the whites that night as among the colored. The only preacher we have yet heard of leaving the pulpit was a white divine here in this city. It was not superstition that night, but most depended upon the strength of the nervous system. Let the colored people continue to prepare for the end, and be ready, for we know not the time the son of man cometh.

To the Teachers.

SALISBURY, N. C., Aug. 30, 1886.

MR. EDITOR: Allow me to inform the teachers of the State that the committee appointed at the last session of the N. C. S. Teachers' Association to prescribe a course of reading, met in the city of Raleigh on the 27th inst., at the call of its chairman, Prof. J. C. Price. By invitation our meeting was held at the St. Augustine Normal School and Collegiate Institute. All the members of the committee were present, whom I might name as follows: President Price, Prof. E. E. Smith, Mrs. A. J. Cooper and the writer. Prof. H. M. Joseph was invited to sit with the committee. Prof. Price then explained the object of the meeting, to wit: To prescribe a course of reading for the teachers of the State for the first year. He said also that the committee might make any recommendations concerning the same it saw fit. Our meeting was a most pleasant one and I think full of good results. The course prescribed is as follows:

- FIRST TERM. 1. Sweet's Methods of Teaching. 2. McCarthy's History of Modern Times. 3. Guizot's History of Civilization. SECOND TERM. 4. Hewitt's Pedagogy. 5. Life of Franklin or LaFayette or both. WHOLE TERM. 6. Gow's Morals and Manners. OPTIONAL—WHOLE YEAR. 1. Jules Verne's "Around the World in Eighty Days." 2. Macaulay's Biographical Essays. 3. The New York or New England School Journal, and the N. C. Teacher. FIRST TERM. 4. Tales from Shakespeare by Chas. and Mary Lamb. SECOND TERM. 5. "King John" including the life of the author.

The teachers should read so as to be able to give a synopsis of the books read. It seems apparent that if teachers read and comprehend the course as above prescribed they will profit greatly as

well as be better prepared for the work of their profession. The above course is for the first year. Other courses will be lined out for the succeeding years. All the members of the Association will at an early date be forwarded a certificate of membership. On the back of this certificate you will find the course of reading as prescribed. Although it is presumed that all members of the Association are members of the circle, yet all who mean to take the course will signify the same by dropping me a postal card upon receipt of your certificate of membership. Books may be had at contract prices of A. Williams & Co., Raleigh, or the Secretary of the committee, Salisbury.

The committee believes we are on the line of progress. Let the teachers do their best to confirm that belief.

Yours as ever for the cause, S. G. ATKINS, Secretary of the Committee on Reading Circle and Cor. Sec. of the Association.

Nationalities in Congress.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Staats-Zeitung writes thus concerning the nationality of the members of the House of Representatives:

There are eighteen members who were born abroad, seven of them being natives of Ireland, namely: Davis and Collins of Massachusetts, O'Neill of Missouri, Woodburn of Nevada, McAdoo of New Jersey, T. J. Campbell and Dowdney of New York. Two were born in Scotland, Henderson of Iowa and Farquhar of New York; two in England, West and Spriggs of New York; two in Canada, Gallinger of New Hampshire and Adams of New York; three in Germany, Lebach of New Jersey, Gunther of Wisconsin, and Reunis of Ohio; one in Luxembourg, Muller of New York; and one in Norway, Nelson of Minnesota. To this number may be added Caine, the delegate of Utah Territory, who is an Englishman by birth. Aside from the Pennsylvania Germans, Ermentrout, Sowden, Negley, Brumm, Everhart, Storm, etc., all of whom speak German more or less correctly and fluently, there are to be mentioned among Representatives of German descent who have not neglected that language only Belmont of New York and Kleiner of Indiana. Hermann of Oregon, the son of a German physician, has almost completely forgotten his German. On the other hand, there are quite a number of non-German Representatives who know German very well. Henderson, of Iowa, speaks and writes in his German constituents only in that language; Adams, of Illinois, having conquered the High German, is now busy with Uncle Brasig's Plattdeutsch; Pettibone, of Tennessee, is a great Schiller enthusiast, and recites with great gusto "The Distribution of the Earth," he being a poor poet himself. Reed and Milliken, of Maine, are not embarrassed if addressed in German; and Crain, of Texas, La Folette, of Wisconsin, O'Neill, of Missouri, Loutitt, of California, Hitt, of Illinois, Le Fevre, of Ohio, are far beyond the average vocabulary of "Wie geht's?" and "Zwei Bier!" Moreover, if one considers that among the Congressional employes there are a number of Germans, and that among the correspondents of the English papers there are several who speak and write German, one may well say that even if the Germans are not numerously represented in Congress, the German language decidedly is.

How Light Affects the Blind.

An interesting account has lately been furnished by M. Plateau, the eminent Belgian physician who has been blind nearly forty years, of the sensations he experienced in his eyes. He has no sense of objective light even when turning his eyes to the sun. But his visual field is always divided into spaces, some of which are pretty bright and others somber or nearly dark, and which merge into each other. Their general tint alternates, in time, between gray and reddish. The relative arrangement of these different spaces is always the same, but the intensity of their tints varies. The central tint seems now rather bright, now rather dark; above and below, and on the left to the limits of the field, there is sometimes brightness, sometimes darkness, but on the right there is generally a vertical band, nearly black, and beyond this a space which is nearly always bright and reddish. These appearances follow all the movements of the eyes, which probably do not participate in the same way in the tints, but M. Plateau cannot distinguish what belongs to the other. No connection of the general tint with the work of digestion is observed. The author states that he became blind through looking fixedly at the sun for some time, with a view to observing his after sensations; it was not till about fourteen years after this that inflammation of the choroid set in, destroying vision, but during the interval he often saw colored and persistent halos round flames, etc., and he advises those who have such vision to consult an experienced oculist.

The great mistake men make is in the idea that they must be holy to become heirs; the truth is they must become heirs in order to be holy. We do not serve in order to become sons, but we must become sons in order rightly to serve. It is those who believe on His name that have the power, the privilege to become the sons of God.

THE TERRAPIN.

AN EDIBLE REPTILE BELOVED BY THE EPICURE.

A Maryland Member of Congress the First Terrapin Eater—How the Terrapin is Turned Into Food.

The turtle's immediate relatives are the land tortoise and the terrapin. The tortoise was highly respected by the ancients, and is mentioned by Pliny the younger as a reptile "of calm and imposing demeanor, and wise, inasmuch as he avoideth haste."

The identity of a man who first ate an oyster is buried in obscurity. Attempts have been made by many learned antiquarians to discover that daring individual, but in vain. At one time, about the beginning of this century, a musty old searcher into the records of the past declared that a Celtic knight, Sir Mora Mora Gan, who was the possessor of a massive stronghold on the western shores, was the first oyster eater, but he failed dismally in the presence of delegates from seventeen learned societies to establish his claim to the alleged discovery. But the names of those who took the initial plunge in the terrapin business are well-known and honored in Maryland, where the terrapin is, of all things in animated nature, most honored and loved. Daniel St. George Tenifer, member of Congress from Maryland, and afterward Minister to Austria, and John B. Morris, President of the Mechanics' Bank of Baltimore, were the heroes who ate the first terrapin that civilized man ever ate. Morris died in 1875, at the age of ninety, and Tenifer was almost as old when called away from this world, the good things of which, chiefly terrapin, he had heartily enjoyed. Mr. Tenifer argued that if the turtle, whose habits so closely resembled the terrapin, was edible, there was no reason why the terrapin should not be equally good. So soon as this valuable culinary discovery was announced, all the epicures of Baltimore clamored for terrapin. From 1845 to 1850 terrapin sold in Baltimore at from \$2 to \$3 per dozen. In 1860 they commanded \$25 a dozen, and after the war the dealers asked \$30 and \$40 a dozen, and got it, too.

The best terrapin are the diamond back. These come from the eastern shores of Chesapeake Bay, and are affectionately known as "eastern shore pullets." A full-grown specimen is from nine to ten inches in length. The best season for eating them is in November, when they are taken by drags from the mud in which they hibernate. The excellent quality of these terrapin, which are much finer than any in this State, is attributed to the fact that they lie at the edge of tide water, and are alternately washed by the fresh and salt water during the twenty-four hours.

The female terrapin, when carrying eggs, as she does in the winter season, is the most highly esteemed. The male terrapin is set down as a tough fellow, and no true epicure will have him in his stew. In the cooking, the intestines, which, as the reptile is hibernating, are empty, are cut up with the other portions and are said to impart a very superior flavor. The Baltimoreans differ from the Californians in preparing this delicious dish. They cook their terrapin altogether without spice, except pepper and salt, using only butter rolled in flour to thicken it, and flavor it with old Madeira instead of sherry. The gourmets of the old days kept what they called the terrapin bottle. Into this, when the Madeira was decanted, the lees were poured, which are considered better for the terrapin stew than the clear wine. It was only after the failure of the Madeira wine crop that Baltimore gentlemen used sherry in their terrapin.

In preparing terrapin for the stew pot care is taken that the gall is extracted, else the dish becomes a nauseating failure. They are plunged alive into boiling water, and when the claws pull out easily, they are done and ready to be picked for the stewpan. The cultivation of terrapin is quite an important industry in this portion of the South, and one gentleman last year cleared over \$4,000 from his terrapin farm.

Terrapin are very numerous in this State, but their consumption is not at all as general as in the Eastern and Southern sections of the country. A few epicures enjoy them, but it is not easy to find a cook who thoroughly understands their preparation. They make the stews too thin, and so smother them with spice that the true, delicate flavor of the terrapin is completely sacrificed. Indeed, a cook of ordinary skill can make an imitation of terrapin with soup meat very close to the real thing as presented here, being spiced beyond recognition. In those large ponds and sloughs made by the overflow of the Sacramento River terrapin abound. They are taken with drag and scoop nets at all seasons, and sell in the markets from \$2.50 to \$3 a dozen. In marketing, the terrapin dealer will always try to palm off the male terrapin on the ignorant eater, while the females are reserved for their customers who know what they are about, and would not have the gentleman reptile for a gift. Along the Southern shore, in the neighborhood of Point San Pablo, are several large terrapin ponds, where they are bred for the market. Here

the female is allowed to deposit her eggs undisturbed in the sandy margin of these ponds, and never raked out during the hibernating season.

A jar of terrapin is a favorite Christmas present from the Baltimore aristocracy to their English friends, and the great American delicacy is most thoroughly appreciated on the other side of the water.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Yucatan Hammocks.

"From time immemorial," says Consul Edward H. Thompson, writing from Merida, Yucatan, "hammocks have been articles of use and barter in Yucatan. I have found the remains of hammock beams and hooks in the chambers of the ruined cities, mysterious relics of a past civilization that lie buried in the depths of the Yucatecan wilderness." He then gives an interesting description of their manufacture. He says Yucatan to-day exports more hammocks than any other province in the world. They are made entirely by hand and with the aid of a few primitive yet effective instruments. With a couple of straight poles, a shuttle, a thin slab of zapole wood, and a pile of henequen leaves at hand, the native is ready to accept contracts for hammocks by piece, dozen, or hundred. The poles are placed a certain distance apart, according to the required length of the hammock. The thin slab of hard wood is then rapidly fashioned with the aid of a sharp machete into a "tonkas" or stripper. By the aid of this instrument the fiber of the thick, fleshy henequen leaf is dexterously denuded of its envelope, and a wispy of rasped fiber is the result. This is placed in the sun for a few hours to bleach. The fibers are then separated into a certain number, given a dexterous roll between the palm of the hand and the knee, and a long strand is produced. Two or more of these strands are then taken, and by a similar dexterous manipulation converted into a cord or rope, from which the hammock is made. The cord is "rove" rapidly around the two upright poles, and the shuttle is then brought into play. This is generally the women's work, and they do their work well. The shuttle seems to move and seek the right mesh with a volition of its own, and in a very short space of time the hammock is made and laid with its kind to await the coming of the contractor. After reaching the hand of the merchant in Merida, the hammocks, both white and colored, are each classified into superior and inferior goods and neatly and compactly bailed in lot of four or five dozen to the bale, duly marked and forwarded to the United States, which absorb most of the entire exportation. During the calendar year of 1885 twenty-four thousand hammocks were shipped to the United States from Yucatan.—Washington Critic.

Canned Provisions.

"You ask me to state the effects of freezing upon canned fruits and vegetables, especially as regards the texture and flavor of tomatoes, corn, etc.," writes Lieutenant Greely to the American Grocer. "Apples, peaches, pears, rhubarb, green peas, green corn, onions, potatoes and tomatoes were all subject to extreme temperatures, over sixty degrees below zero, and were solid for months at a time. The second summer they thawed, the following winter froze solid again. All the articles named presented the same appearance as though freshly canned, and their flavor was as good when the last can was eaten as in the first month. It should be understood that these were first-class canned goods and of dealers of standing and reliability. Cranberry sauce, preserved damsons, preserved peaches and fruit butters suffered certain changes from candying, etc., which detracted somewhat from their flavor, though not materially so. Dealers in such preserves predicted that such conditions and changes would occur. I had also canned turnips, squash, beets and carrots, as well as pineapples, cherries, grapes, shrimps, clams and crabs, which although not subjected to such extreme temperature as the foregoing, yet froze and thawed repeatedly without injury. No can of any kind except a few, say half a dozen of fruit butters, was ever burst by action of cold or heat. No illness of any kind occurred prior to our retreat, and those most inclined to canned fruits and vegetables were the healthiest and strongest of the party. I have written thus fully in answer to your letter from my conviction that the excellent quality and variety of canned provisions contributed materially to the unequalled health of my command during the two years we passed in unparalleled high latitude. The importance of good canned fruit and vegetables to parties unable to obtain the fresh article cannot be over-rated, and so I speak with no uncertain tone on the subject."

The following table, which the Rochester (N. Y.) Post-Express has prepared with great care from many sources, shows the number of times the veto power has been used by the twenty-two men who have filled the Presidential chair:

Table with 2 columns: Name and Number of Vetoes. Includes Washington (2), Adams (0), Jefferson (0), Madison (3), Monroe (1), Adams (0), Jackson (11), Van Buren (0), Harrison (0), Tyler (9), Polk (3), Cleveland (so far) 11.

CASTLE GARDEN.

WHERE EMIGRANTS FROM THE OLD WORLD ARRIVE.

Scenes of Humorous and Pathetic Character—How Emigrants are Received—People in Variegated Array.

A New York correspondent of the Albany Journal says: The interior of Castle Garden is like a scene from comic opera. Everything is foreign. It is a great semi-circular structure with a little useless ornamentation as a Kansas barn. The floor is divided into compartments by low railings, and in each of these is a lunch counter, a few benches, and a desk that looks like an auctioneer's stand. From one compartment, or pen, to another are passage ways just wide enough to admit one person at a time. When a fresh lot of emigrants arrives the desks are moved up to the railings by these passages and all the people have to pass through and answer the questions of the inspector. The process is rapid, for at this stage all that is learned is the emigrant's name, his occupation or trade, etc. If a man is able to take care of himself he can readily show it, and when there is any doubt about it the inspector does not attempt to settle it but passes the man along into one of the neighboring pens, there to wait a further and closer examination. If in this examination the emigrant cannot show that he is prepared to make his living without becoming a burden to the community, he is taken up to Ward's Island to stay until the vessel on which he came is ready to return. He is then put on board and gets a free pass to his native land.

There are always immigrants in the garden. They are usually waiting for the departure of a train for the West. Some of them are expecting relatives to call for them, and as they wait they wander about in pairs or groups, or loiter on the benches just like the choristers in an opera. The difference is that the choristers are usually arrayed in their best gowns and so present an attractive spectacle of gaily trimmed short dresses, bright faces and a general air of festivity. In the garden the short dresses are to be seen and all the unique styles of apparel known to European peasantry, but the fine colors are in the huge bundles on the floor, if present at all, and the faces bear expressions of fatigue and sadness. Women stalk about in skirts that reach just below the knees, the limbs being protected from view and the weather by heavy leather boots like those worn by Maine lumbermen. Many of the men wear knee breeches and caps with feathers. Varied are the emotions expressed by the people congregated in the garden. Watching them from the window in the secretary's office, which is one story above the floor, I saw a woman suddenly leave the lunch she was preparing for herself and several children; and rush across the steps with arms outstretched and mouth wide open in an exaggerated expression of joy. She ran full tilt into the embrace of a man who had just entered, and they hugged and kissed each other and danced up and down extravagantly for three minutes. The children came flocking about, some a little shyly, as if they were only slightly acquainted with the stranger or were only distant relatives. He gave them all hearty paternal greetings and they returned to the lunch and ate together. It were easy enough to build up a pretty romance about that scene, or about the young couple in another pen who sat with their arms about each other's waists and smiled and smiled. But what of the sounds of moaning and violent weeping from people in a room adjoining the reception hall, if the rough garden can be so dignified? Simply a family of deluded Russians who thought they were coming to a country where bread grew on the trees, and houses were waiting for them. The interpreters have told them their fate, that they must return by the steamer that brought them over, for they have not a dollar among them and know no trade. They have a remote chance left to remain, for if any one appears during their stay at Ward's Island, who will guarantee their support or otherwise assure the commissioners that they will not become beggars, they will be allowed to find a home in America. Immigration societies under the auspices of different nationalities are constantly on the watch to see that no worthy man gets treated unjustly through carelessness of the officials or from the immigrant's inability to explain his condition. The officers of these societies co-operate with and assist the commissioners in the discharge of their duties. It does not seem probable therefore that any cases exist where injustice has been done by returning people to their native countries.

A California paper says the great plateau between the Rocky mountains and the Sierras, comprising the Territory of Utah and the State of Nevada, is apparently destined to become the greatest cattle range of the country. Immense tracts of land, some embracing nearly 250,000 acres, have been purchased, and owners of large herds in Texas and other southwestern states are looking for ranges in this wide section of pasture land. The cattlemen are being crowded out of other localities by the tide of settlers.