

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION: One copy, one year, \$1.50. One copy, six months, \$1.00. Subscriptions must be paid in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING: One square, one insertion, \$1.00. Each subsequent insertion, 50c. Special contracts made for larger advertisements.



NOTICE.—We will be pleased to publish any communications from any person relative to the good of the people; but any communication relative to personal matters or tending to bring about a controversy will not be tolerated.—E.V.S.

EDITORIAL BRIEF MENTION.

We note with gratification the very general respect paid to the memory of our late honored and beloved citizen, Judge Battle. Some elegant memorials have been written of his life and character. North Carolina has lost heavily of her best citizens this winter.

LOCAL items and news appear to be exceedingly scarce in all our exchanges. This is a good sign, for according to Maecily, the people whose history is unexciting are a happy people. We note, however, with pleasure that business is certainly reviving in various parts of the State.

We cannot but think that the gentlemen whose friends are nominating them so prematurely to succeed Judge Kerr on the Bench have little reason to be grateful. It is an ungracious position. Judge Kerr is, or has been seriously ill, to be sure, but we hope the country is to have the benefit of his learning, his high character, and his fine judicial qualifications for years to come.

A WALK to Stroud's mill on the Durham road is a good thing to take these spring evenings or mornings. An actively engaged saw-mill is always agreeable to contemplate. The piles of clean lumber suggest improvement and business. The smell of the sawdust is pleasant, and the great saw with its teeth fixed in the heart of an immense pine log is a not unpoetical object. The pond is a pretty one, and the pine woods and the velvety green, wheat fields and fresh ploughed brown hills and uplands stretching beyond make a very pretty landscape.

THE late revivals in the churches in Chapel Hill will result we hope in great good to town and college. Large numbers of the University boys attended the meetings throughout with quiet and serious demeanor. Some sixty or seventy persons professed to have experienced the great change in the Baptist church, of whom eighteen or twenty have joined that church. Some thirty additions were made to the Methodist church, ranging from fair children in the dew of life's morning, to mature and gray haired men long hardened in sin. The Episcopal and Presbyterian churches will also receive additions to their numbers from this harvest.

REVIVALS of religion are in progress in many sections. The Newbern Nut Shell says that in Beaufort some of the most inveterate whiskey-sellers have taken down their signs, and joined with those who have chosen the better part. This is striking at the root of the matter. When a revival of religion sets men to taking down their signs and changing their business at the call of awakened conscience, and in the light of a new hope, then we may feel assured that there has been a genuine work begun. The revival has overflowed the church walls and got out into the streets and stores, into the highways and hedges. A religion that evaporates when the praying and singing and exhortations are over, is poor stuff.

QUEEN COW.

One hundred and ten years ago an intelligent Englishman travelling through the upper portion of North Carolina, was struck with its adaptability to stock-raising and dairy-farming. In Orange county especially he delighted in the show of native grasses and fine cattle already established here—and writing a book about his travels predicted great wealth to accrue in future to this country from this source.

One hundred years have passed, and it may be doubted whether North Carolina is any nearer the fulfillment of this prophecy. Certainly we do not reckon our dairy farms among our sources of wealth. N. C. butter and N. C. cheese have no name in the markets. N. C. dairy-men are not yet millionaires.

Yet in some parts of the United States the value of the cow is well understood. So thoroughly and with such appreciation, that the worth of the animal and the land devoted to her support is reckoned \$1,300,000,000. And the New York Nation, from which valuable journal we take our hints for these remarks, declares that "whatever we may think of our ancient ruler King Cotton, there is no question of the allegiance we owe to Queen Cow." The dairy yield of the United States surpasses in value every one of our agricultural products, excepting alone Indian corn.

The annual production of cheese is estimated at 350,000,000 pounds and that of butter at 1,500,000,000 pounds, and this production has increased thirty-three per cent. within the past year. Their combined value, \$350,000,000, is only one-fifth less than that of the corn crop. They are now important objects of export from Northern and Western States, foreign sales amounting to \$27,000,000.

Of all this wealth how very little flows into any Southern State. The South in the days of slavery seemed to have set out with a few cast-iron axioms as to the limitations and capabilities of the Southern country. Some of these have been dispersed into air by the freedom of the negroes. A few of these yet remain to hinder our prosperity and stamp us as hide-bound. One of these maxims is that good butter in any quantity cannot be made at the South, because, (and this is another grave error) "it is not a grass country." There are, however, at this present writing, butter districts in all parts of the South, and so great is the advantage of our climate in our open winters, that it is predicted that the Northern cities will soon depend for their winter supplies of fresh-grass butter upon certain Southern States where grass-growing before the war was unheard of.

North Carolina ought to come in for a share in this enormous and most profitable industry. And Orange county in especial would do well to make the experiment, at least, of how far it might be engaged in here with profit. The introduction of the Jersey cow in the South has had much to do with the growth of butter-making. Not only does this breed furnish more butter in proportion to the amount of food it consumes, but the butter is of a better quality, firmer, and more easily churned. The Jerseys were formerly the "Alderneys" of rich people who valued them chiefly for their beauty as ornaments to their lawns and paddocks. They are now recognised and sought for as the best practical butter-producing animals of the best dairy farms in the country. The American co-operative factory system has done much to stimulate the productions of dairy-farming, but the chief condition of success has been the entire revolution that has taken place within a few years in the processes of butter-making, a change so complete and so recent that few, even among farmers have any idea of the present best state of the art.

The time-honored custom of setting milk in wide shallow pans, and the pans, if practicable, in troughs of cool water, and allowing thirty-six hours at a temperature of 60 degrees for the cream to rise; the care taken to secure complete ven-

tilation and exposure to the air; and the insistence upon the early but not too rapid removal of the animal heat.—these methods and principles have all been set aside. And with them have disappeared all the vexations and uncertainties that even in the best and most experienced hands were often so apt to attend the process of churning—as to make the production of a good article of butter very much a matter of luck, or dependent chiefly on individual skill.

Several years careful experimenting among dairymen has resulted in the adoption of what the Nation calls the "Cooley system," from the name of its inventor. The milk is at once strained into deep cans (like ice-cream freezers) which are then covered tight and immersed in ice-cold water. All the cream is found to rise within twelve hours. At the great Dairy Fair held in New York city last fall one of the exhibitors showed a can filled to a depth of seventeen inches with the milk of a Jersey cow which in twelve hours threw up six and a quarter inches of cream.

The new method of churning is also an abandonment of the old. The old churn and dasher are done with. The cream is put into an oblong box which vibrates horizontally, or longitudinally, the cream being dashed first against one end and then against the other. The swash of the cream keeps the walls of the box-churn always washed down so that the entire contents are subjected to a uniform agitation. No half-churned cream is left to mix with the butter. The advantage gained is obvious. The Jersey cow the Cooley milk-box, and the Bullard churn have effected a revolution, and an advance in an important national industry of incalculable value. The one thing further needed is a cow-milking machine that will meet all the requirements.

We seriously commend the above statement of facts to the consideration of the farmers of Orange and their good wives. We need more light on these and kindred subjects. Attention once turned to them, thought once awakened, and the proof clearly demonstrated that these improvements are within our reach, and at no great outlay, while the profits are very great, it would seem that we must join the great army of modern enterprise. It would pay an agricultural community to send an intelligent member of it North to attend a dairy exhibition and take notes for the benefit of his neighbors. The directors of our State Agricultural Society would do well to secure some of these new "notions" for exhibition at our next State Fair.

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT.

So much is said about the poverty of North Carolina, and so much was said and done in Raleigh this winter with a view of retrenchment of expenses on that very ground, that to find that we pay out over eight millions a year for one object alone without grumbling, produces a sort of stupefaction of mind, a dumb astonishment. Yet it is worth thinking of.

We cut from a New York paper this item: "The Raleigh Observer says that the people of North Carolina annually pay \$8,500,960 for intoxicating liquors; which is one million dollars more than the value of her cotton crop. All the cotton grown in the State will not pay the liquor bill of the State."

Think about it. More than eight millions of dollars paid in this poor State, for what? For schools?—for colleges?—for railroads?—for turnpikes?—for asylums?—for public buildings?—for improvements?

For none of these things. Eight millions of the people's money so spent by their representatives, would raise a howl of rage from Currituck to Cherokee, and such a storm of public fury as would sweep any party that endorsed such oppression and waste, clean out of existence.

But none of these things have been done. The people have lost in one year eight millions of their hard-earned, sorely-needed money, and have they nothing to show for it?

Not a railroad—not even a good dirt road?—not even one poor log school-house? What, nothing to show for eight millions of dollars spent in one year? We wish we could say nothing to show. But there is a good deal to show how the money went. Debased and degraded men all over the State with all the manhood gone out of them;—wretched, lean, shabby women;—tattered, ignorant children running wild;—bankrupt farms;—ruined homes—a black pall of brutalized poverty, of degradation, of hopelessness begun in time to end only in eternity, hanging over and settling down upon us. These are the good things for which our people have spent their hard-earned, sorely-needed eight millions and more. These we have to show for it. It is a sorry show. But let us look at it fellow-citizens, and think about it. All the cotton grown in North Carolina will not pay for the liquor drunk by her men!

NORTH CAROLINA HAND BOOK.

Col Polk's book meets a want so long felt, and supplies so much really valuable information, that it wears the somewhat ungracious air of looking a gift-horse in the mouth, to call attention to its defects and inaccuracies. However, truth is truth, and like murder, will out. The Book needs improvement, and its best friends are they who will point out needed reforms;—for none its errors better know than they who fail would see it white as snow.

The most glaring blunder is that which compliments the carpet-bagger Ashley with a No. 1 position in the list of our State Superintendents of Public Education. This does a wrong to the State,—and a very great wrong to the excellent man. Rev. Calvin H. Wiley, who so long and ably filled the office in days "before the war." North Carolina never had a more faithful or more honest public officer than Mr. Wiley. The Raleigh Observer calls attention to this error in an excellent editorial; and by the way we find many of the Observer's leaders of late first rate reading. Whenever we see them begin with some reference to, or quotation from Dr. Caldwell or Gov. Swain, or the like, then we know something especially good is on hand.

Col. Polk must get out a new edition as soon as practicable. It is mortifying that fifteen counties are without representation—mortifying that the very preface should confess to inaccuracies and omissions. The book is to be in every house, to lie round on the table and be consulted and become familiar to old and young. It should have a good map of the State by all means. The Physiographic description of N. C. is well done—and Prof. Kerr is the only man in the State capable of having written it.

OUR SENATORS.

The North Carolina Senators were not overlooked in the make up of the committees on the assembling of Congress. In fact, it would be impossible to overlook Matt Ransom, and Zeb Vance, when worth, merit and intellect are considered. Ransom was made chairman of the committee on rail roads and was placed on the committees on commerce, printing and libraries. Gov. Vance was made chairman of the committee on enrolled bills and in addition was assigned a place on the committees on privileges and elections, military affairs and the District of Columbia. Vance, of North Carolina, and Vest, of Missouri, were the only new Senators who were given the chairmanship of any of the committees. Ta cent always wins.—Durham Tobacco Plant.

THE Hillsboro Recorder says that there was one member of the House who did not fail in a single instance to answer to his name during the session of the Legislature. He was the model of an attentive and business-like member. Pass his name round. W. H. Orchard, of Cabarrus.

TWENTY SEVEN sheep were killed in one night last week in Orange county, by two worthless curs. The Hillsboro Recorder calls for some relief. How shall we get it? Remember it when we choose our next legislators.

STATE NEWS.

Chatham Record: Near Osgood in this county lives a white man who is forty-seven years old, was born and raised in Chatham and yet has never been but once in Pittsboro! He is an intelligent and industrious man, stays at home and minds his own business. Would it not be well if the county had a few more such citizens?

Died on the 17th ult., a negro named Obadiah Avent, aged about 110 years. When Cornwallis encamped at Ramsey's mill (now Lockville) in March 1781 on his retreat from the battle of Guilford Court House, this man, then a boy about fourteen, years old, carried eggs to sell to the soldiers in camp. He preserved his powers and faculties of mind and body wonderfully well to the last of his long life, with the exception of having been blind for some years past.

Mr. Turner's long lawsuit with Gov. Holden for his illegal arrest and imprisonment during the Kirk war in 1870 has issued in a verdict in Turner's favor—his damages being assessed at \$8,000. Judge Buxton did himself great credit by his learned and impartial charge to the jury, who were out but one hour. A motion for a new trial was refused and an appeal will be taken to the Supreme Court.

Lenoir Topic: Heavy frost round Lenoir on Sunday morning, 23d of March.

A runaway horse ran away with a runaway couple from Lenoir. No bones were broken—the buggy was—and the unmuzzled lovers having procured another vehicle kept on their way and were soon made one.

Four moonshiners arrested on the 26th ult. by revenue officers.

Statesville Landmark: Thurman, Phillips and Hoge—able men—will furnish a literary treat at the University Commencement in June. The third transplanting of cabbages, tomatoes, lettuce, celery, &c., improves their quality and increases their size nearly one-half beyond the second removal.

Mr. Clayton one of the owners of the Ore Knob copper mine in Ashe, proposes to open up the Cornal gold and copper mine in Davids county, one of the most valuable mines in the State, which was profitably worked by Gov. Morehead and Charles Fisher.

Greensboro Patriot: A very fine quality of soap-stone is now being gathered near Alamance church—eight miles from Greensboro.

Rev. Dr. Smith, of this city, will deliver the annual address at the Commencement of Monroe High School.

New machine shop going up on a large scale in town.

Dr. Edwards, of Richmond, Va., and Congressman Steel, will deliver the sermon and address at the Commencement of Greensboro Female College.

Piedmont Press: Mr. Huffman, of Burke, a highly respected citizen was found dead in his bed on Monday-morning, 24th ult.

Mad dogs are raging in Watanga. Dead infant found hid away in a stump in the woods near Black Creek church in Davie county.

Wilson Advance: "No news" is the complaint of all our exchanges. A number of new buildings are going up in the business part of town, making marked improvement and showing a fine rate of progress for Wilson.

Warrenton Gazette: Our Street Committee planted one hundred shade trees this week. On Wednesday night a party of villains cut down every shade tree previously planted. Town Commission offers a reward of fifty dollars for evidence as to the perpetrators.

Wheat is looking badly. Farmers still sowing spring oats. Corn scarce and in demand at 3-4 dollars. One of our most extensive and energetic farmers was heard to say the other day that he had largely used commercial fertilizers for ten years past, and only two crops out of the ten had paid him anything.

Wilmington Review: Some people (presumably in Wilmington) are willing to be good if they are paid for it, and others are good for nothing.

Fish merchants of W. have been shipping large quantities of fish sounds to the northern markets. They are called for by brewers, who pay from fifty to sixty-five cents per pound. This is a new trade.

The Hillsboro Recorder has an excellent editorial on carrying of concealed weapons characterizing the practice as useless, cowardly, and pregnant with tragedy. We agree with the Recorder in its eloquent and forcible denunciation. Public opinion needs education in this matter, and the Press should lead the way to reform.

UNIVERSITY ITEMS.

"How many Commencement tickets are you to send?" Alas! That Laboratory! Coleridge's "two-seventy" there, sure enough.

And now the whack of the bat is heard instead of the boom of the foot-ball.

Prof. Ladd has been re-appointed Superintendent of the University Normal School.

And soon the young botanist will make his attack on the Wood Sorrel and Shepherd's Purse.

Mr. W. B. Phillips, Chemist, has quit work for a while, in order to regain his usual good health.

Did you go to hear Dr. Ledoux's splendid lecture on last Saturday? If you didn't, you "missed it."

Boys, be sure to speak a good word for the Experiment whenever and wherever you get a chance.

Fresh—"Hello, Junior, did you fall on Logic?" Junior—"No. But you fell on Rhetoric."

The Seniors have just finished Constitutional Law. So be careful, O ye Freshmen! do not attempt to quote "that immortal document."

Mr. Duncan K. McRae, of Wilmington, has been asked by the Societies to come and deliver his address on "Genius and Talent."

The D. Society has recently received a lot of new books. Among them are Bayard Taylor's translation of Goethe's "Faust"; "Chips from a German Work-shop, by Max Muller"; "Constitutional History of U. S." by Von Hoist, and a great many others—too numerous to mention, but all valuable, standard works.

Keeps Kerosene Oil that is warranted to stand 110 deg., which is safe, cheap and reliable. Everybody uses it, and all are pleased. The only reliable oil in the market. Do not risk your lives and property by purchasing from dealers who buy from commission merchants.

GERMAN STUDENT LAMPS LIBRARY LAMPS. PARLOR LAMPS. HAND LAMPS. Lanterns and a full line of Lamp goods, always on hand.

SEEDS! SEEDS!! SEEDS!!! The Spring has opened and found

BARBEE'S DRUG STORE, the largest and best selected stock of

Garden and Field Seeds

ever offered to the community. The prices have all been reduced, and he asks an examination in person of his entire stock.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF PAINTS in the County at greatly reduced prices.

LINSEED OIL. LARD OIL. CASTOR OIL. SWEET OIL. MACHINE OIL. TANNERS OIL.

PERFUMERY, TOILET and SHAVING SOAPS, in endless variety.

HAIR, NAIL, TOOTH PASTE. BLACKING and WHITE WASH BRUSHES.

PRESCRIPTIONS Compounded at all hours of day or night. Pure DRUGS and FRESH MEDICINES.

10 BUSHELS RED CLOVER. 15 Bushels Orchard Grass. Just received at BARBEE'S DRUG STORE, at rock bottom prices.