THE NEWS AND OBSERVER. PUBLISHED DAILY (EXCEPT MONDAY) AND WREELY. BY THE NEWS & OBSERVER COMPANYMARCH 23, 1884 SUNDAY RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION-IN ABVANCE Weekly, one year, " No name entered without payment, and no paper ant after the expiration of time paid for. ADVERTISING BATES. " three days. " four days " five days... Dentracts for advertising for any space of time may be made at the office of THE OBSERVER. No. 415 Favetteville Street Katter Kat

S.A. ASHE, Editor

LOCAL IMPROVEMENT. Our situation in North Carolina is such that we may not expect any marked development at particular points, nor can we hope that any of our towns will ever be come large cities. The conditions seem to be against such a probability. Cities are the outgrowth of manufactures and North Carolina will hardly become the seat of such enterprises. At least there is no present prospect of such a growth. But year by year our population increases and every neighborhood becomes more thickly settled. It is in the country neighborhoods that we must look for substantia progress. In the olden time the farms were relatively small-but as the slaves owned by successful planters became more numerous, some fifty years ago many of these small contiguous farms were consolidated into large plantations.

Standing on the steps of the mansion of the Strawberry plantation in Pender county, one could formerly see seven other residences, all of which have passed away. The larger plantation swallowed up the smaller ones. The same has happened to some extent in every county and in all the older neighborhoods. But since the way the reverse has taken place. Many large plantations have been cut up into small farms. The increase in population de-mands this, and it is well. When the owner tills the soil himself perhaps the farm ought not to run over two handred acres. An average of that size would seperally produce the best results. Small farms will be the rule in the future, and small farms will admit of a more thorough cultivation-will induce a higher skill and will result in more profit. Besides, small farms will permit a concentration of the owners. They can dwell closer together. Their residences can be grouped into hamlets-little country vilwith a postoffice, lages, with a postomoe, general posto, physician, blacksmith shop, church building and school house. When that point is reached social improvement will become rapid. Country life will not be so seeluded. The family will not pass its days in an unbroken, even mode of living. There will be a quickening of life. The energies of the people will be redoubled. Old Rip Van Winkle will aronse himself from his slumber and show signs of a v.telity heretofore unknown in the sleepy ho"ows of North Carolina. The line of development which we urge is just here: that the people shall live together more than they do. We wish to see these little hamle's forming in every neighborhood It will level the people up and bring them more enjoyment, more culture, more social advantages. There will be felt a need for improvement, and when people feel a need for improvement, they will make efforts to supply the want. Hence will result more activity not merely of muscle but of brains. There will be a straining to accomplish self-elevation, and such labor will not be in vain. There will be evolved men and women, not more virtuous, not more lovely but of a somewhat different type, with brighter faculties, a keener appreciation of life, stronger thought, more energy, pash and vim. We therefore look with much favor on the present operation of reducing the size of farms and recommend that the neighborhoods shall cluster closer and closer together, centering around school house and the church, whence will radiate influences that cannot fail to be most beneficial in their results.

have investigated the cost of labor compared with the South and found it more or higher than here, and yet our operatives were in a better condition, from the fact that food costs less with us and clothing a'so, as our climate does not require such heavy clothing. I think labor at the North about the same as in England. "I also investigated the cost and selling

price of heavy cotton goods and concluded could sell in England at a profit, but to do so I must adopt their peculiarities of style, and I prefer a home man ct.

"I believe if all our custom houses were abelished that this country would find in E Igland a large market for our manufactures of cotton and woolen goods. Now this country is heavily taxed with almost everything that enters into the cost of production, beginning with machinery and ending with baling the goods with Scotch burlaps.

"I believe the manufacturing interests in this couptry with their natural advan tages, if iree from all tariff legislation. would soon make the United States the the side of right than have such a vicgreat manufacturing centre."

These views are substantially what we have often expressed on the same subject, and it gratifies us to know that the lead ing manufacturer of the South agrees with us so thoroughly.

Bodus butter has been creating quite stir in New York. An investigating com mittee has discovered the adulterated stuff everywhere. Out of thirty samples of alleged butter purchased by the committee in New York, only ten were genuine. Bogus butter is largely purchased by saloons, boarding-houses and second-class hotels. The cost of manufacture ranges from 12 to 18 cents, the average being 14 cents. The manufacture is largely carried on in New York and Brooklyn, several concerns manufacturing over 300,000 pounds each out of fats brought from the West, from France and from Italy. The bulk of the bogus buttor is, however, manufactured in the West and sold in New York.

The damage to the dairy products o that single State is estimated at from five million to ten million dollars yearly. The use of nitric and sulphuric acids in deodorizing adulterated butter is particularly condemned. The living cow, assert the committee, cannot compete with the dead heg. Pure country butter will soon become a thing of the past.

THAT there has been considerable progress in North Carolina is beyond question. Prior to the war no money grops were planted in the southern part of the State, except a few groundpeas and a little rice in New Hanover and some cotton in Anson. There was some cotton grown in Edgecombe. Heavy black tobacco was Ledger, a paper never before heard of in cultivated in Warren and in half a dozen counties to the westward. These were all the "money" crops. Now rice is grown in the northeast. Cotton is cultivated from Catawba along the South Carolina line and up to Halifax, covering one-half of the State. Tobacco is grown in nearly all the rest of the State. The mines of the west are greatly developed. Our money crops are worth fully ten times what they were before the war. And yet we accumulate no wealth. Farming is hardly more profitable than was before the change. One of the reason is to be found in the high rate of interest which the farmers pay on their advances. To correct this evil the farmers ought i to make their own supplies; buy no provisions; live on the products of their farms. and have the proceeds of their cotton and tobacco crops as their surplus. If they will do this. they will lay up money. Until they make some such change they will be poor. They cannot be prosperous while paying heavy interest. The questiondoes farming pay-has been intelligently discussed all over the country, and the answer is invariably the same, it does pay more certainly than any other business, it one is prudent and does not permit his substance to go for interest. Government bonds bearing 3 per cent are above par; take an interest. but the farmers pay fifteen to twenty-five per cent when they buy on credit and give a lien on their crop. To be sure under these circumstances they are only working that others may reap the fruits the number of postoffices footed up 47.of their toil.

nees put themselves within the ranks of the Radical party. It must be remem-Spring Fashions for Gentlemen-The bered, however, that some of those who acted with the Liberals last year announced that on all national issues they appearance upon the street. Jockey caps were Democrats, and since then have reare the most noticeable feature. They turned wholly to their former political are made of silk and are green in color as status. For instance, we learn that Gen. a general thing, although every shade in the rainbow is represented. These caps

Leach has recently expressed himself as heartily in favor of Mt. Bayard for President. LITTLE SAM Cox uttered the sentiments of millions throughout this broad

land when he exclaimed in Congress the other day that the party to which he be longed "is the party of the poor man, a distinguished from the party of wealth, and "give me defeat again and again rather than victory gained against the toil blood, sweat and comfort of my fellow man." "I would rather," said he, "be en

tory." But while Sunset was correct in expressing these sentiments, we can't concur with him as to the application of the argument. The Democratic party will deserve success and will achieve it. It will have a warm support in New York as able. That is, there are four distinct pairs

well as in Ohio; in New Jersey and Connecticut as well as in Indiana. There is no occasion for the suggestion that one would prefer to be right and suffer defeat than to have victory-for being right we will have the victory. Washington is the last place where one need expect to find a cool judgment about passing events. People there live in a sensational atmosphere and often fail to take a logical comprehensive view of the situation. Others away from Washington can usually form a more correct judgment. For our part we see nothing disheartening in the present situation of affairs. We have thought that

and it is only a question of time when they will be common. the passage of the Morrison bill would strengthen the Democratic party generally; but even if it fails to pass the Democrats will occupy a much better position before most wonderful cases of suspended animathe country than the Republicans.

It seems to us that, considering the po sitions of the two parties, there can be no doubt that with a min like Bayard for our candidate we will carry a large majority of the electoral votes.

ONE of the new fangled swindles has been unearthed in Cincinnati. In many papers has been appearing an advertise-

ment of "Life leans at 4 per cent, princidress was given, and the modus operandi was on receipt of stamp to forward a plausible circular stating that loans were given

for whooping cough. What was my surpal never to be paid so fong as interest is prise, when the boy's parents told me that their boy had been in a comatose condition kept up, etc., in sums of from \$100 to \$500. all day, and they were afraid he was dead. Send four cents for particulars." The ad-

He had slept all night, they said, and at sunrise had complained of sickness, after which he fell in a stupor from which they failed to arouse him. only to subscribers to the Cincinnati

"He had no sensible respiration, no pulse, no motion of the heart, no feeling. that city, at \$1 a year. The swindlers A convulsive movement of the right evelid have received thousands upon thousands convinced me that the child was not dead. of letters and reaped a rich harvest. and I applied such restorative remedies as Those four cents count up. I had at hand, but they were of no avail. I worked until the sun had disappeared from the herizon, when the boy recovered his senses by degrees and arose without any symptoms of his having been ill. was puzzled and resolved to ascertain the nature and cause of the death-like stupor. "That evening I took other doctors in consultation, and we visited the house together. We remained with him until 6 o'clock in the morning. He slept very tranquilly through the night, and shortly before daybreak we awoke him. made him speak and amused him until the sun began to arise. The little fellow was very happy AND now somebody or other suggests and laughed heartily at the stories we Judge Ruger as a proper man for the told him; until the first glimpse of sunshine Democrats to nominate for the Presidency. appeared, when he suddenly said, 'O, mis-Judge Ruger-we hope we have got his ter, I'm so sick,' and lay down upon the name right-is a person that the people bed and immediately assumed all the appearance of death. We pricked him with don't know from Arabi Pasha. If nomia pin and applied a galvanic battery, but nated, doubtless the party would vote for without creating the least impression. "I forcibly raised one of his arms, and

OLDLADYMARY. TROUSERS WITHOUT FRINGE.

[New York Journal]

are worn by men of all ages It looks

rather out of place-one of these parti-

colored caps on the bald head of some

solid citizen, but custom will soon accus-

tom them to the public eye. Taken by

themselves they are gems of beauty. The

visor is of patent leather. The knob on

top is a big brass button. and ridges run

from the top to the lower circumference of

the cap. This style of head-gear is the

legitimate successor of the English cloth

hat which took the town by storm last

last winter. The jockey cap will occupy

the fashionable field until the reign of

Then the yellow pantaloons, which were

hinted at a month or so ago, have re-

solved themselves into reality. They are

built all one size from end to end. A

false waist is supplied with each pair, be-

sides which the original waist is detach

to each pair of trousers-two funnels for

the limbs and two body parts. This

enables the owner to reverse and revolve

his trousers, preventing them from fading.

It also precludes the possibility of their

bagging at the knees and divides by two

the risk of the bottoms becoming fraved

Skillfully concealed hooks and eyes at either

end of the detachable parts are the coup

ling facilities. These trousers are not

favorites with tailors, but they are the

outcome of a public necessity. The tail-

ors take their revenge by charging a price

and three-quarters for these trousers.

They are already worn by many club men

Alive by Night and Dead by Day.

tion in a human being ever heard of is

now puzzling the doctors of this county.

past two months. The subject is a boy,

FRANKLIN, March 16 .- One of the

the straw hat and white derby.

Early spring fashions have made their

A STORY OF THE SEEN AND THE UNSEEN IX.

It was Lady Mary who had come into the vicarage that afternoon when Mrs. Bowyer supposed some one had called. She wandered about to a great many places in these days, but always returned to the scenes in which her life had been passed and where alone her work could be done if it were done at all. She came in and listened while the tale of her own carelessness and heedlessness was told, and stood by while her favorite was taken to another woman's bosom for comfort, and heard everything and saw everything. She was used to it by this time; but to be nothing is hard, even when you are accustoms to it; and though she knew that they would not hear her, what could she do but to cry out to them as she stood there unregarded? "Oh, have pity upon mel," Lady Mary said, and the pang in her heart was so great that the very atmosphere was stirred, and the air could scarcely contain her and the passion of her endeavor to make herself known, but thrilled like a harpstring to her cry. Mrs. Bowyer heard the jar and tingle in the inanimate world; but she thought only that it was some chari-

table visitor who had come in, and gone softly away again at the sound of tears. And if Lady Mary could not make her self known to the poor cottagers who had loved her, or to the women who wept for her loss while they blamed her, how was she to reveal herself and her secret to the men who, if they had seen her, would have thought her a hallucination ? Yes. she tried all, and even went a long journey over land and sea to visit the earl who was her heir, and awake in him an interest in her child. And she lingered about all these people in the silence of the night, and tried to move them in dreams, since she could not move them waking. It is more easy for one who is no more of this world, to be seen and heard in sleep; for then those who are still in the flesh stand on the borders of the unseen, and see and hear things which, waking, they do not understand. But alas ! when they woke. this poor wanderer discovered that her They have been treating the case for the friends remembered no more what she had

said to them in their dreams. 8 years old, who resides with his parents Presently, however, when she found near Egypt, Cranberry township. Both Mary re-established in her old home, in the parents are healthy Germans. One of her own room, there came to her a new the physicians, on being interviewed, said: hope. For there is nothing in the world "Two months ago I was called to attend so hard to believe, or to be convinced of, the boy, whom I had previously treated as that no effort, no device, will ever make you known and visible to those you love. Lady Mary being little altered in her character, though so much in her being. still believed that if she could but find the way, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, all would be revealed and understood. She went to Mary's room with this new hope strong in her heart. When they were alone together, in that nest of com-

heart full of despair. She went quickly

from the house, out into the night. The

pang of her disappointment was so keen,

that she could not endure it. She remem-

bered what had been said to her in the

place from whence she came, and how she

had been entreated to be patient and wait.

Oh, had she but waited and been patient

exaggerated from Connie's, which all the us, lies body and soul in that old dark household were ready to swear she had hole of a vault ?" never heard. The lady, whom Connie

"How you talk, Francis ! what can had only seen passing, went to Betsy's woman say between you horrid men? I room in the middle of the night, and told say if she couldn't rest--wherever she her, in a hollow and terrible voice, that is-because of leaving Mary destitute, it she could not rest, opening a series of would be only natural-and I should communications, by which it was evident think the more of her for it," Mrs. Bowall the secrets of the unseen world would yer oried. soon be disclosed. And following upon

The vicar had a gentle professional laugh over the confusion of his wife's mind. But the doctor took the matter more seriously. "Lady Mary is safely buried and done with. I am not thinking of her," he said ; "but I am thinking of Mary Vivian's senses, which will not stand this much longer. Try and find out from her if she sees anything ; if she has come to that, whatever she says we must and the kitchen maid. Mrs. Prentiss, who have her out of there."

But Mrs. Bowyer had nothing to report when this conclave of friends met again. Marg would not allow that she had seen anything. She grew paler every day, her eyes grew larger, but she made no confession. And Connie bloomed and grew, and met no more old ladies upon the stairs.

(To be Continued.)

No Mormous in Cleveland, [Shelby Aurora.]

It is stated that fitteen Mormon disciples had left Cleveland county, N. C., for Utah. The author of the legend lies under a mistake when he stated that Cleveland, the land of tin and mica, and one of the most progressive and best counties in this State, had sent fifteen persons to Utah. Cleveland county has not been troubled with the Mormon elders since last May, when a large party armed with shot guns politely asked them to withdraw, and the three Mormon preachers in hot haste retired. It is true that a party left Whitaker's, S. C., last month under the guide of two Mormons, but they were from South Carolina, mostly York county. Two Cleveland men joined the party and will go to Colorado, but one of the two, Mr. James Rippy, who had \$300 in cash, expects to return to North Carelina. Several of our exchanges have been led astray about the Mormons in Cleveland county, which repudiates everything that has a tendency to Mormonism.

> A Judge Who was in the War. [Charlotte Observer.]

Judge McRae, who is now riding this judicial district, was a wearer of the gray and a most gallant fighter throughout the war. While holding the courts he meets many of his old army acquaintances, and when off the bench talks over the old war times with considerable animation. Last week at Mecklenburg court. J. H. Potts was one of the jurors, and Judge McRae recognized him as a comrade at the first battle of Bethel. Judge McRae loaded the gun with which Mr. Potts shot and to Lady Mary's memory. I am glad it killed the Federal Colonel Winthrop in that battle. They had two guns, and Potts would do the shooting while the Judge lay in the ditch and loaded them that I loved her for anything but her- tor him. It was with one of these guns that Judge McRae had loaded caretully that Potts took deliberate aim at Colonel Winthrop and shot him down. After this Potts asked the Judge : "Don't you want to shoot a little bit ?" Bat Judge McRae, lying in the ditch. convinced him that loading was heap the hardest work, and Potts continued shooting.

far above anything of the sort-in every mouth, and her costcome, that they don' know how to describe, and to think that she would go and talk to the like of Betsy Barnes about what is on her mind ! think sometimes I shall break my heart, or else throw up my place, Miss Mary, Prentiss said, with tears. "Oh, don't do that; oh, don't leave me Prentiss !" Mary said, with an involuntary cry of dismay. "Not if you mind, not if you mind,

cried Mary.

tears.

dear." the bousekeeper cried. And then she drew close to the young lady who wore an anxious look. "You haven't seen anything ?" she said. "That would be only natural, Miss Mary. I could well understand she couldn't rest in her grave-if

she came and told it all to you.' "Prentiss, be silent," wied Mary; "that ends everything between you and me if you say such a word. There has been too much said already-oh, far too much ! as if I only loved her for what she was to leave me." "I did not mean that, dear," said Pren

this, there came a sort of panic in the

house-noise were heard in various places.

sounds of footsteps pacing, and of a long

robe sweeping about the passages; and

Lady Mary's costume, and the head-dress

which was so peculiar, which all her

friends had recognized in Connie's de-

scription, grew into something portentous

under the heavier hand of the foot-boy

had remained as a special favor to the new

people, was deeply indighant and outraged

by this treatment of her mistress. She

appealed to Mary with mingled anger and

"I would have sent the hussy away at

an hour's notice, if I had the power in my

hands," she cried; "but, Miss Mary, it is

easily seen who is a real lady and who is

not. Mrs. Turner interferes herself in

everything, though she likes it to be sup-

"Dear Prentiss, you must'nt say Mrs.

"Yes, Miss Mary, dear, I allow that

she is very nice to you; but who could

help that? and to hear my lady's name-

that might have her faults, but who was

Turner is not a lady. She has far more

delicacy of feeling than many ladies.

posed that she has a housekeeper."

tiss; "but----"There is no but; and everything she

did was right," the girl cried with vehemence. She shed hot and bitter tears over this wrong which all her friends did was so," she said to herself when she was fort which she had herself made beautifu alone, with youthful extravagance. "I am for her child,-two hearts so full of glad it was so; for now no one can think thought for each other,-what was there in earthly bonds which could prevent them self. from meeting? She went into the silent The household, however, was agitated room, which was so familiar and dear, and by all these rumors and inventions. Alice, waited like a mother long separated from Connie's elder sister, declined to sleep any her child, with a faint doubt trembling on longer in that which began to be called the surface of her mind, yet a quaint, joythe haunted room. She, too, began to ful confidence underneath in the force o think she saw something, she could not nature. A few words would be enough.

MR. W. H. YOUNG, the president of the Eagle and Phenix manufacturing company, of Columbus, Georgis, owning the most successful cotton mills in the South-and perhaps in the world-has written a letter in which he says unhesitatingly that the proposed reduction in the tariff would have no effect whatever on the cotton industries of the South. The South. he says, now manufactures heavy weight goods, which are sold both at the South and at the North. We quote from his letter as follows:

"A reduction of 20 per cent on the tariff woy'd not enable England to compete with this country, North or South, in these heavy weight goods, but if the tariff on all articles entering into the cost of manufacture in this country were also reduced 20 per cent., then the manufacturers, North and South, would be benefitted, and if the duties on all such goods entering into the cost of manufacturing were made free, then the North and South could compete with England in all the items about crimes, as if such accounts markets of the world.

say never; she will know when she is in "The tariff as it now stands of course tor--' care about. This is vicious journalism. elected would reflect honor upon it and CHOICE PERFUMERIES, Nash county, Bailey's township, a few days heaven. She will not live to be on and "We had better not discuss that subshuts out all foreign competition with ago by Peter and Willie Saunders. The Toilet Articles; &c., The people will read and enjoy better the State. foolish, like me. She will go up there ject. Of course I don't put a moment's manufacturing productions in this country, coroner's inquest returned a verdict that early, and then she will know. But I, literature than disjointed items of this low faith in any such nonsense. But girls are except a few specialties of fine goods for NO. 10 E, MARTIN ST., BALBIGH, N. C. the deceased came to his death by his what will become of me ?-for I am noth--Thanks to the Society for the Prethe wealthy, and it locks in their produccharacter. The exposure of crimes may full of fancies. I want you to dnd out for neck being broken, it is supposed, by Peing here, and I cannot go back to my own vention of Cruelty to Children, the kind tions and thus confines them to the home often lead to the detection of criminals me whether she has begun to think she ter and Willie Saunders. The murdered Country Merchants & Physicians place.' sees anything. She looks like it ; and if of candy sold in Brooklyn under the name demand, and as a consequence there is and perhaps to the prevention of similar man was dead drunk and the others were offences, but even this suggestion does not of rye and rock has been analyzed. The A little, moaning wind rose up suddenly something isn't done she will soon do so. now a glut of goods. To illustrate my not sober. in the middle of the dark night, and var quite startling discovery is made that two position. The company over which I prejustify a newspaper in filling its columns if not now." [Edenton Enquirer.] Supplied at bottom prices. PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COM. ried a faint wail, like the voice of some pounds of it contain fusil oil enough to side consumes about fifty bales of cotton with mere statements that somebody or "Then do you think there is something Mr. Samuel F. Nixon walked overboard cause death. School children have been one lost, to the windows of the sleeping per day. A New England mill consuming other had killed somebody else in Texas, to see," said Mrs. Bowyer, clasping her POUNDED AT ALL HOURS DAY at the Norfolk Southern railroad depot in the habit of buying this vile stuff in house. It woke the children, and Mary, that amount of cotton would have to pay or New Hampshire, &c .- matters of no large quantities. This action of the society and was drowned. He is from Perquihands ; "that has always been my opinion; AND NIGHT. who opened her eyes quickly in the dark, \$350 per day more for it than it costs this earthly interest to the general reader. what so natural --- " should be followed by determined steps mans county, and was fireman on one of ompany, and a mill in England would wondering if perhaps now the vis "As that Lady Mary, the greatest old THE Richmond Whig comes out SODA & MINERAL WATERS the engines of that road. have to pay more than that. to check the sale and manufacture of so come to her. But the vision had come aristocrat in the world, should come and when she could not see it, and now reinjurious an article. The name of the squarely in favor of Mahone's follower, The advantages are so great that the -The Jewish communities of Southern make private revelations to Betsy Barnes. flavoring material used is said to be "esturned no more. tariff, if entirely removed, would not cna dropping their designs and calling them Russia are excited by the appearance of a the under housemaid," said the doctor. Keep constantly on draught, and dis-pensed from the handsomest sods apsence of whisky." ble England to compete with this country selves Republicans. That's right. There reformer named Jeseph Rabinovitch. He On the other side, however, visions with a sardonic grin. pensed from the hand omest sods ap-paratus in the city. Pure whiskies, Wines, Brandies, &c., for Medicinal purposes. Fresh Garden and Field Seeds, Fine Teas, Cigars and Tobacco, Oils, Dye Stuffs, &c., &c. All orders will receive prompt attent and bottom prices. W. H. BOBB mar 14dim. on heavy weight goods, and if the tariff deelares Christ to have been the real which had nothing sacred in them began "I don't mean that, doctor; but if she is no half way ground to stand on. All was removed on all articles that enter into Horsford's Acid Phosphate, Beware of Messiah, supporting his theory by citacould not rest in her grave, poor old to be heard of, and Connie's ghost, as it Imitations. the cost of manufacturing, then this coun who are not Democrats are Republicans. tions from the prophets. He is an enwas called in the house, had various vultry could command the markets of the lady---' In this State the section is not dif-Imitations and counterfeits have again appeared. Be sure that the word "Hors-ford's" is on the wrapper. None are thusasitic preacher, and is winning many "You think then, my idear," said the gar effects. A housemaid became hysterand the supremacy of England and three times and those who antagonize the Democratic nomiproselytes, but the Jewish papers devicar, "that Lady Mary, our old friend, ical, and announced that she too had seen nounce his teachings. who was as young in her mind as any of genuine without it. ady, of whom she gave a description,

THE illness of the Hon. R. M. T. Hunter, of Virginia, it is feared will terminate fatally. He is now well advanced in years, having been born in 1809. Entering public life in 1833-half a century ago-he has ever been a consistent Democrat, a dignified gentleman and a man of unsullied reputation. In 1847 he was elected to the United States Senate where he stood among the very foremost of American statesmen. In 1861 he was Carolina, in 1810; was prepared for cel-Secretary of State of the Southern Confederacy and afterwards represented Vir- a celebrated divine, well known in his day ginia in the Confederate Senate. A few and generation; graduated with distinction years ago he was elected State Treasurer at Lexington, Va., when only fifteen years of Virginia, but the Readjusters turned of age; was president of the Senate in him out He is one of the grand old men 1866-'67; is now and has been for many

remind us of the generation that has admirable debater, and greatly admired by passed away. THE Northern papers are filled with modesty and ability. were the only kind of news that the people

LAST week the House of Representatives had before it a resolution to pay a pension to the granddaughter of Thomas Jefferson, to whom the world is indebted for the immortal Declaration of Independence-and although she was in great need. the members felt constrained to decline to

support her at public expense. However, a subscription has been opened in her behalf in New York and it is hoped that a sum will be raised sufficient to maintain her decently during her life.

him generally-but he could create ne enthusiasm. The people know nothing of him. We want a people's candidatea man who is near to the popular heart, and in whose election the voters would

THE growth of the postal service keeps pace with that of the country. Last year 858 -now it is 48,993, and the prospects are that shortly we will have a round

50.000. IN Columbus, a small New Jersey

town, there are six men absent without leave. Unstilled accounts and other little irregularities were the moving cause.

Gubernatorial Timber. [Cor. of THE NEWS AND OBSERVER.] JOSEPH HARVEY WILSON

was born in Mecklenburg county, North lege by his father. Rev. John M. Wilson. of the past, and like Hon. A. H. H. years the leader of the Charlotte bar: Stuart, of Virginia, lingers on the stage to gentleman of fine personal appearance. an people of all classes for his devotion to principle, his unspotted character, his

He is not a candidate for the office Governor, but if nominated would carry the full strength of his party, and i

it remained in an upright position; the members were soft like wax and were covered with indentations we had made with our fingers. The child remained thus until the sun disappeared behind the hill-tops,

when symptoms of returning animation were noticed, and after a while he rose as on the previous evening. He was ravenously hungry and ate very heartily of a meal, after which he romped with his brother until bedtime, when he again went to sleep. Thus the boy has lived to me," Mary said, and wept. and died every day during the past month.'

During the sun's ascendancy the inanimate boy's limbs were plastic as clay, and the dootor bent and twisted them as he pleased without evoking the least sign of consciousness from the child.

Crimes and Casualties. Wilson Advance |

Mr. Hilliard Thomas, a well-known citi She sat down upon the ground, a soul forzen of Wilson county, committed suicide lorn, outside of life, outside of all things, by shooting himself through the heart lost in a world which had no place for with a gun. No one was in the house 'at her. The moon shone, but she made no the time the shooting occurred, but his shadow in it; the rain fell upon her, but son, who was in the kitchen, ran into the did not hurt her: the little night breeze house in time to see his father die. After blew without finding any resistance in her. his son reached him he never spoke al-She said to herself, "I have failed. What though he was not quite dead. Mr. am I that I should do what they all said Thomas had shown symptoms of insanity was impossible? It was my pride, because of late years and there is hardly any I have had my own way all my life. But doubt but that he shot himself while in now I have no way and no place on earth: sane. He had all his life been an honest and what I have to tell them will never, hard working farmer and had accumulated considerable property. He was about sixty years old and leaves a wife and four never be known. Oh, my little Mary, a

children, all grown. London Wise, colored. was killed in

tell what, gliding out of the room as it be--a moment, and all would be right. And gan to get dark, and to hear sighs and then she pleased herself with fancies of moans in the corridors. The servants. how, when that was done, she would whiswho all wanted to leave, and the villagers, per to her darling what has never been who avoided the grounds after nightfall, told to flesh and blood, and so go home spread the rumor far and near that the proud, and satisfied, and happy in the achouse was haunted. complishment of all that she had heped.

Mary came in with her candle in her In the mean time Connie herself was hand, and closed the door between her silent, and said no more of the lady. Her and all external things. She looked around attachment to Mary grew into one of those wistfully with that strange consciousness visionary passions which little girls so often which she had already experinced that form for young women. She followed her some one was there. The other stood so so called governess wherever she went, close to her that the girl could not move hanging upon her arm when she could. without touching her. She held up her holding her dress when no other hold was hands, imploring, to the child of her love. possible-following her everywhere, like She called to her, "Mary, Mary !" putting her shadow. The vicarage, jealous and her hands upon her, and gazed into her annoyed at first, and all the neighbors inface with an intensity and anguish of dignant too, to see Mary metamorphosed eagerness which might have drawn the into a department of the City family, held stars out of the sky. And a strange tuout as long as possible against the good-nature of Mrs. Turner, and were revolted mult was in Mary's bosom. She stood looking blankly around her, like one who by the spectacle of this child claiming poor Mary's attention wherever she moved. is blind with open eyes, and saw nothing; and strained her ears, like a deat man, but But by-and-by all these strong sentiments heard nothing. All was silence, vacancy, softened, as was natural. The only real an empty world about her. She sat down drawback was, that amid all these agitaat her little table, with a heavy sigh. "The tions Mary lost her bloom. She began to child can see her, but she will not come droop and grow pale under the observa-Then Lady Mary turned away with a

tion of the watchful doctor, who had never been otherwise than dissatisfied with the new position of affairs, and betook himself to Mrs. Bowyer for sympathy and infor mation. "Did you ever see a girl so fal-len off?" he said. "Fallen off, dector! I think she is prettier and prettier every day." "Oh," the poor man cried, with a strong breathing of impatience, "you ladies

think of nothing but prettiness ! was talking of prettiness? She must have lost a stone since she went back there. It is all very well to laugh," the doctor added. growing red with suppressed anger, "but I can tell you that is the true test. That little Connie Turner is as well as possible: she has handed over her nerves to Mary Vivian. I wonder now if she ever talks to you on that subject."

"Of course I mean Miss Vivian, Mrs. Bowyer. Don't you know the village is all in a tremble about the ghost at the

great house ?" servant in her own house ! And a word would make it right ! -but never, never "Oh yes, I know; and it is very can she hear that word. I am wrong to strange. I can't help thinking, doc-

A Strange Man Dead. [Newton Enterprise.]

Nelson Sherrell, Sen., died at his home near Sherrill's Ford on the 9th instant. He was the last one of the old Sherrille who lived in that section that connects us with the 18th century (except one female, Mrs. Sarah Sherrill, who is now 82 years years of age.) Nelson hat his coffin made and brought home some months ago. He had it made without nail or screw. He had inscribed on the coffin, "Unce to live, once to die, then lay me by."

What Halifax Can show at the Exposition.

[Weldon News.]

In one respect at least Halifax could lead the State. The Messrs. Garrett of Ringwood, could make an exhibit of native wines equal to those of California in quality. They ship and sell annually over 50,000 gallons of wine and there is hardly an acre of land in the county which could not be made to produce grapes of every variety as abundantly as the vineyard of these gentlemen. It may be remarked, parenthetically, that a very fine grade of champagne is made from the wine manufactured at Hingwood.

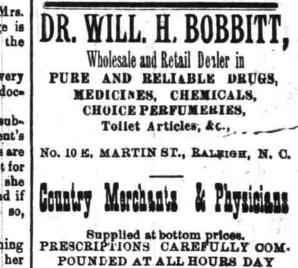
Take little annoyances out of the way. If you are suffering with a cough or cold, use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup at once. This old and reliable remedy will never disap-ioint you. All-druggists sell it for 25 cents a bottle.

The best victory is to vanquish one's beart.

Benry's Carbolic Salve.

The best salve used in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Piles, Sores, U.c.rs, Salt Rheum, Tet-ter, Chapp d hands, Oni.blains, O'rns and all kinds of skin Kruptions, Freckles and Pimples. The salve is guaranteed to give perfect satisfao-tion in every case. Be sure you get Henry's Carboile Salve, as all others are but imitations and construction and counterfeits

PEABOE'S Soda, Wilson's Wafers, But-ter, Pilot, Boston, Lunch, Milk and High Toast Cruckers at W. C. & A. B. Stronach's.



"Who? little Connie?"