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Carolina Messenger

J. A. BONITZ, Editor and Proprietor. "For us, Principle is Principle—Right is Right—Yesterday, To-day, To-morrow, Forever." Published Semi-Weekly and Weekly. VOL. 9. GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1872. NO. 19.

AMERICAN HOTEL, CHESTNUT STREET, Opposite Old Independence Hall, PHILADELPHIA. S. M. HEULINGS, Proprietor.

THE YARBOROUGH HOUSE, RALEIGH, N. C. When you visit Raleigh stop at the "YARBOROUGH," a first-class Hotel on the principal business street, in the centre of the city. Dr. G. W. BLACKNALL, Proprietor.

SWIFT GALLOWAY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SNOW HILL, GREENE CO., N. C. Will practice in the Courts of Greene, Wayne, Lenoir, Pitt, &c. Collections made in all parts of the State. (Nov. 30, '69-71)

W. H. MOORE, M. D. (Office in the Cobb Building.) DR. W. H. MOORE, having removed his office to the Cobb building, can be consulted at all times when not professionally absent. apr4-Jan1

JARRAT'S HOTEL, PETERSBURG, VA. BISHOP & SEAY, Proprietors. Wm. B. BISHOP, GEO. W. SEAY. Formerly of Spotswood, Petersburg, Va. oct24-71

ATLANTIC HOTEL, NORFOLK, VA. R. S. DODSON, - - - PROPRIETOR. BOARD—first and second floors, \$3.00 per day. Third and fourth floors, \$2.50 per day. Special terms for permanent boarders. mar14-71

DR. THOS. A. WOODLEY, LATE OF KINSTON, N. C. Offers his Professional Services to the citizens of Goldsboro, N. C., and surrounding country. Office, at present, at Barham's Hotel, where all orders may be left. August 23rd, 1872. 1m

PETER EPPS, HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER, GOLDSBORO, N. C. Begs leave to inform his friends and the public that he still continues the Painting Business, and solicits patronage in town and country. Orders left at the Messenger office will receive prompt attention. August 2nd, 1872-71

MALTYBY HOUSE, BALTIMORE, MD. C. R. HOGAN, Proprietor. In consideration of the general decline in cost of all necessities pertaining to hotel keeping, the price of Board will be reduced on and after January 1st, 1871, to \$2.50 per day, but determined that nothing shall be left undone in the future to make the "MALTYBY" what it has been in the past—second to none in the city. mar20

WALTER CLARK, J. M. MULLEN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, HALIFAX, N. C. Practice in all the Courts of Halifax, Martin, Northampton and Edgecombe counties. In the Supreme Court of North Carolina and in the Federal Courts. Collections made in all parts of North Carolina. mar14-71

COMMERCIAL HOTEL, GOLDSBORO, N. C. This is one of the best conducted Hotels in the State, (new and established since the late fire.) At this House you will find the best of Fare, comfortable beds, excellent Lodging Rooms, a well furnished Parlor and accommodations for Ladies. Polite and attentive servants. JAS. W. MORRIS, Proprietor.

HENRY C. PREMPERT'S FASHIONABLE Shaving and Hair-Dressing Saloon, Opposite Metropolitan Hall, next door to A. W. Frap's Saloon. RALEIGH, N. C. The only white Saloon in Town. Shaving, Hair-Cutting, Dyeing, &c., done in the Latest and Best Style.

KINSTON HOTEL, KINSTON, N. C. The undersigned would respectfully inform his friends and the traveling public that he has recently assumed charge of the Hotel at Kinston and the building has been thoroughly renovated and refitted for the accommodation of the Public. He is determined to keep a first-class House. G. K. BAGBY, 100-10-71

JOHN ARMSTRONG, BOOKBINDER AND BLANKBOOK MANUFACTURER, RALEIGH, N. C. Trial, Execution, Minnie and Recording Dockets made to order. North Carolina Reports and other Law Books, bound in superior Law Binding. Missing numbers of the Reporter supplied and old numbers taken in exchange for binding. sep16-71

WILLIAM HAY, HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER. The undersigned begs leave to give notice to his friends and the public generally that he still continues the PAINTING BUSINESS, and all orders left with Messrs Clark & Roberts, at Newbern, or Mr. W. F. Korneagy, at Goldsboro, will receive prompt attention. Patronage, from town or country, solicited. WM. HAY, Goldsboro, Oct. 27, 1870-3m

METROPOLITAN HOTEL, BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Re-opened under new management August 22nd, for the reception of Guests. The spacious building has been thoroughly renovated, and newly furnished throughout. The Proprietors have made every exertion to adapt it to the comfort and convenience of its patrons, and have spared neither pains nor expense to secure that end. TWELF & GARFIELD, Proprietors. sept8-

L. Salusbury, NORFOLK, VA. DEALER IN The Finest and most Fashionable BLACK WALNUT Parlor, Library, and Chamber FURNITURE, of new and original designs, and of the most superb style and finish. Also, a choice assortment of Tables, Wardrobes, DRESSING CASES, ETAGERES, SIDEBOARDS, Library & Book Cases, HAT TREES AND WHATNOTS. Also, a complete line of Carpets, Oil Cloths, Mattings, Window Shades and Wall Paper. Give me a call before purchasing elsewhere. All goods warranted as represented. Office and Salesrooms—new Nos. 207 and 209 Main street; old Nos. 58 and 60. sept23-3m

WHAT MAKES A MAN. Not numerous years nor lengthened life, Not pretty children and a fancy wife, Not pins and chains and fancy rings, Nor any such like trumpery things, Nor pipe, cigar, nor bottled wine, Nor liberty with kings to dine, Nor coat, nor boots, nor yet a hat, A dandy vest or trimmed cravat, Nor all the world's wealth laid in store; Nor Mister, Rev'd, Sir, nor Squire, With titles that the memory tire; Nor ancestry traced back to Will; Nor went from N'mandy to kill; Nor Latin, Greek, nor Hebrew lore, Nor thousand volumes rambled o'er; Nor Judge's robes nor Mayor's mace, Nor crowns that deck the royal race— These all united never can Avail to make a single man.

Our First Nurse. [The following is the first article that Fannie Fern wrote for the Ledger. It was published in the Ledger of January 5, 1856—over sixteen years ago. Since that day she has never failed once to furnish an article for every number of the Ledger.—Editor N. Y. Ledger.] Now sit down, and I will tell you all about it. Charley and I were engaged. Youth comes but once, you know, and if we waited to be married until we could furnish a house in a fashionable style—well, you see, we knew too much for that; we got married, and left other couples to grow gray, if they liked, on the distant prospect of damask curtains, gold salt-cellars and trains of innumerable servants.

A CARD. GOLDSBORO, N. C., Oct. 16, 1872. To the Con. Dem. Members elect of the House of Representatives of the next General Assembly of North Carolina: GENTLEMEN—I take this method of announcing myself a candidate for "Reading Clerk" of your Honorable Body, and I respectfully request your support. I feel that I will discharge the duties devolving upon me to the best of my ability. As to my qualifications, &c., for said position, I refer by permission, to the following gentlemen: Hon. W. T. Dortch, Col. L. W. Humphrey, Wm. Robinson, Esq., Julius A. Bonitz, Esq., John F. Wooten, Esq., Dr. D. E. Smith, Col. Wm. A. Allen, Capt. Swift Galloway, Maj. John Hughes, Judge M. E. Manly and Geo. V. Strong, Esq. Very respectfully, yours, &c., E. A. WRIGHT, oct17-1m

DR. J. MILES HUNTER & TEW. Special Practice. Cancers, Tumors, Scrofula, Chronic Ulcers, and all Analogous Disorders, SUCCESSFULLY TREATED. OFFICE AND INFIRMARY: EAST-CENTRE STREET, GOLDSBORO, N. C. Consultation Free. In consequence of increased practice, we have opened an infirmary at Goldsboro, N. C., for the accommodation of patients requiring medical attention. The fact that we have cured a large number of patients is the best guarantee of our ability to do so in all cases. We invite attention to the certificates below, which are selected out of a large number. Circles containing full particulars mailed upon application.

LA GRANGE, N. C., Dec. 28, 1871. Dr. J. Miles Hunter & Teew, Gentlemen: After frequent applications of various articles of the "Materia Medica," to the malignant cancerous growth on my neck, I applied your "Cancer Remedy," which was kindly furnished me by Dr. Hunter & Teew. After a short time it disappeared within ten days, leaving no cicatrix. The pain produced by its application to my ear, was insignificant. Your obliged friend, WALTER EWEAT, BUREA VISTA P. O., N. C., March 1872. In the early part of the present month, I applied to Messrs. Hunter & Teew, seeking relief for the suffering occasioned by an encysted tumor which had located itself in my throat for the first time in two years. After a short time it was successfully stung of being free from pain for the first time in two years. I bear cheerful testimony to the success of these gentlemen as exhibited in my case. WALTER EWEAT, DUPLIN CO., N. C., May 1872. I had for years suffered with a cancer on my lip, which resisted perforation and all the remedies of the "Materia Medica," for a short time by Dr. Hunter & Teew. It was successfully removed, and has not since returned nor given any evidence of its intention. Mrs. ANNIE J. ROBERTS, Rockfish, N. C. Fees from \$25 to \$500. Goldsboro, N. C., Oct. 14, 1872-71

LIFE ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA. ASSETS \$3,613,153.50. Principal Office St. Louis, Missouri. North Carolina Department. OFFICE AT RALEIGH. Kemp P. Battle, Pres't. J. C. White, Treas. A. G. Lee, Vice-Pres't. Dr. J. McKee, Med. Off. J. M. Tate, Sec'y. C. M. Burke, Atty. Local Agents: Mrs. ANNIE J. ROBERTS, Rockfish, N. C.

NEWBURN BRANCH OFFICE. Dr. L. Perry, Pres'dent, W. G. Simpson, Treas. G. W. Hill, Vice-Pres't. S. C. White, Sec'y. Geo. Green, Attorney. D. T. Carraway, Sec'y. Gives all the advantages of a local Company with the strength of a National Organization. Keeps the money at home, and loans as per cents interest. Local Agents wanted. Apply to D. T. CARRAWAY, District Agent, Newbern, N. C., Sept. 15, 1872-3m

Charley looked at me, and I looked at him, and then we both looked at the bran new baby—and there's where she had us. You might have seen it with half an eye, as she folded her hands complacently over her apron strings, and sat down in my little rocking chair opposite the bed.

I felt as though I was sold to the Evil One, as she fixed her basilisk eyes on me when Charley left the room. Poor Charley! He did not want to go. He neither smoked, nor drank, nor played billiards; he loved home—and me; so he wandered up stairs and down, sat with his hands in his pockets staying at the parlor fire till he could bear it no longer, and then came up stairs to get comforted. If you'll believe it, that woman came fussing around the bed after him, just as he was infringing some of her rights and immunities.

What if he did bring me a sly piece of cake in his pocket? Who likes to live on gruel forever?—What if he did open the blinds and let a little blessed sunlight in, when she tried to hump us into the belief that "it would hurt the baby's eyes," because she was too lazy to wipe the dust from the furniture? What if he did steal one of her knitting needles when she sat there, evening after evening, knitting round and round that interminable old gray stocking, my eyes following her with a horrid sort of fascination, till my nerves were wound up to the screaming point? What if I did tell him that she always sat her rocking chair on that loose board in the floor, which sent forth that little crucifying squeak, and that she always said "Bless me!" and was always sure to get on to it again the very next time she sat down? What if I did tell him that when she had eaten too much dinner, and wanted to take a sly nap, she would muffle the baby up in so many blankets so it couldn't cry if it wanted to, and then would draw the curtains closely round my bed, and tell me that "it was high time to take a nap?" I, who neither by stratagem nor persuasion, could ever be induced to sleep in the day time! I, who felt as if my eyelashes were fastened up to the roots of my hair, and as if legions of little ants were crawling all over me!

What if I did tell him that she got up a skirminish with me every night because I would not wear a nuisance called a night cap. What if I did tell him that she insisted upon putting a sickly patch plaster upon my neck, for a little ghost of a cough—occasioned by her stirring the ashes in the grate too furiously—and that when I got out of bed, and clasped it round the bed-post instead, she muttered spitefully that "a handsome neck wouldn't keep me out of my coffin?" What if I did tell him that she tried on my nice little lace collars, when she thought I was asleep at night, and insisted on my drinking detestable porter, that its second-hand influence might "make the baby sleep?"

What if I did; was he not my husband? Did I not tell him every thing? I laugh with him? cry with him? eat out of his plate? drink out of his cup of tea, because being his, I fancied they tasted better than mine? And didn't he like it too? Of course he did!

What if I did tell him all this? Poor Charley! he was forlorn too; his cravats were tied like a fright all the time I was sick, his hair was like any other man's, the buttons wore off his pretty velvet vest, and he had not even the heart to get his boots blacked. Poor Charley!

Well; the nurse had the impudence to tell us one evening that "we acted like two children."—"Children?" We? Us? The parents of that eight pound baby?—That was the last drop in our cup. Charley paid her, and I was so glad when she went that I laughed till I cried.

Then we both drew a long breath and sat down and looked at the new baby—our baby; and Charley asked me about its little sleeping habits, and I told him, with a shake of the head, that I could not speak definitely on that point; and then we discussed, in a whisper, the respective merits of cribs and cradles, and the propriety of teaching it an early lullaby, that impressive line of Mrs. Hemans:

"Night is the time for sleep." And then Charley got up and exchanged his musical boots for a noiseless pair of slippers, and changed the position of the shovel, tongs and poker, and oiled the creaking hinge of the closed door, and laid a chair over the squeaking board in the floor, that he might not tread on it, and with one eye on the baby gently shaded the night lamp; and then he looked at me, gave a little sort of congratulatory nod; and then he drew off his vest and hung it over a chair, and then—out rattled a perfect tempest of half dollars, quarters, shillings, and sixpences on the hearth. Of course baby woke—frightened out of a year's growth—and screamed until it was black in the face. In vain its poor inexperienced papa kissed it, scratching its little velvet face with his rough whiskers the while! In vain we both walked the floor with it. The fire went out, the lamp went out, and just at daybreak it came to us like a revelation, the sarcastic tone of that hateful old nurse, as she said, "Good bye; I hope you'll get along comfortably with the dear baby!"

And so we did. Do you suppose one night's watching was going to quench our love, either for the baby or each other? No, nor a thousand like it! For, as Dr. Watts or Saxe, hath it, "It was one of the kind that was not born to die."

Alcoholism. The effects of alcohol upon the living body are remarkably uniform, commencing in vascular excitement or overaction of the heart and arteries. Observations and experiments of Dr. Parks and Count Wallowicz show that the average number of heart-beats of a healthy teetotaler was about 106,000 in each twenty-four hours, taking an average of eight days together. On the ninth day the administration of one fluid ounce of alcohol caused the number of heart-beats to increase to 310. On the tenth day with two fluid ounces the number of heart-beats was 1,872 greater than before the alcoholization had commenced. On the eleventh day, with four ounces, the increase was 12,960; on the twelfth, with six ounces, 18,432; on the thirteenth, with eight ounces, 23,904; on the fourteenth, with eight ounces, 25,438. The mean daily excess of heart-beats was about thirteen per cent. of the average prior to the commencement of the experiment, the excess of the ninth day being four per cent. and of the fourteenth day 23 per cent. The muscular action of the heart was then twenty per cent. greater in the last two days of the experiment, than its normal standard. The daily action of the heart without stimulus, according to the lowest professional estimates, would be equal to the force required to lift one hundred and twenty-two tons one foot from the ground.—During the six days of alcoholic excitement, then, its energies were taxed with the lifting of a hundred and fifty-eight tons in excess of the requirements of nature, and twenty-four tons per day during the last two days.

The strain created upon the animal system by this enormous enhancement of its central activity is difficult to conceive, even to scientific physiologists.—The peripheral circulation is quickened and the blood vessels enlarged. The flush on the cheek is but the indication of similar excitement through all the bodily organs. The lungs, the liver, the stomach, the kidneys; the brain, if they could be rendered visible, would exhibit the same vascular enlargement. In the case of the novice this distension of the blood vessels is but temporary, and will disappear with the withdrawal of the exciting influence. Persistence in the evil habit, however, renders this morbid condition chronic. The bloom on the nose of the confirmed toper is but symptomatic of a similar suffusion throughout the whole vascular structure.

The continuance of the process of alcoholization is followed by still more important and fatal modifications of the bodily organism. The spinal system is seriously affected. The nervous energies become demoralized and lose their power of co-ordinating muscular movement. The muscles of the lower lip are the first to betray the loss of susceptibility of nervous galvanism, but the same mischievous influence gradually undermines the whole muscular system. The cerebral organism is next attacked. The centres of thought, of sensibility, of volition are all unbalanced, and the whole mind becomes chaotic. The animal rises in rebellion against the intellect,

and the power of self control is lost. Sentimentalism is excessive, morbid, maudlin. Tears succeed to idiotic and grotesque laughter. The paralyzed tongue passes from mumbled accents of blessing to indistinct diabolical curses. The senses fail, and utter nervous muscular prostration mark the stage of chronic intoxication.

Two centers of activity still remain in play, but with greatly diminished force. The lungs and the heart still perform their automatic functions, but all the other vital powers are measurably subverted. The slowness with which those centres of activity—the heart and lungs—yield to the paralyzing influence of alcohol is the only reason why the drunkard does not sooner die. The miserable drugs now used to qualify this poison do not exhibit the same respect for these ultimate citadels of life. Hence the drugging of liquor renders its mischievous work so much more fatal, and drunkards of this generation are deprived of the immunities of the past.—Physical science thus powerfully reinforces the sanctions of morality and religion, and forbids the use of alcohol as a beverage.

The Horse Malady and How it is Treated in the U. S. Army. [Circular.] HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE EAST, OFFICE CHIEF QUARTERMAS-TER, NEW YORK CITY, Oct. 28, 1872. The attention of officers and agents in charge of public animals belonging to the Quartermaster's Department of the East is called to the "epizootic catarrh," now prevalent among horses. They are directed to observe the following rules for the treatment of this disease, and to report results to this office at the end of the present month and every ten days, thereafter, until the disease disappears. It is assumed that the stables are always kept clean, dry and well ventilated, with plenty of fresh air and sunlight when possible. It is also assumed that the horses are never overworked, but properly exercised at all times, whether sick or well; and they are fed with wholesome forage, regularly groomed and kept warm.

On the first appearance of the disease give the horse a thorough steaming with boiled oats placed in a bag and so fastened to the head that the steam from the oats will be inhaled. Repeat this until the discharge from the nostrils is free and of a natural color. Then take leather, or, what is better, carbolic disinfectant, in grains like large sized cannon powder, place it in a shallow pan and burn it where the horse will be obliged to breathe it. If the throat is sore (which generally will be the case) apply frequently hot vinegar, rubbing it well in with the hand and wrap the throat in flannel dipped in vinegar. Blanket well night and day, but not enough to produce sweating, and give plenty of fresh, clean bedding. Give several bran mashes with from one half to one ounce of powder nitre in each, and use linseed meal or flax seed in the oats. Use tepid water in the mash. The hay and oats should be moistened with water—preferably tar water.

Most cases, if taken in time, will yield to the above treatment, but should the attack be very severe, accompanied with considerable fever and very sore throat; instead of the vinegar, an embrocation of equal parts of linseed oil, turpentine, tincture of cantharides and barbasol should be rubbed in night and morning. "Powell's Embrocation is very good. Give as a drench, night and morning, the following: Spirits of nitric ether, 1 oz. Laudanum, 4 drachms. Nitrate of potassa, 3 drachms. Water, 1 pint. Mix.

Should the horse refuse his food, offer him frequently with thin gruel with a handful of pulverized slippery elm bark and licorice root stirred in it. When convalescing exercising gently daily and stimulate the appetite with the following ball: Extract of gentian, 6 drachms. Powdered ginger, 2 drachms. Mix. A handful of wood ashes mixed with a little salt thrown into the feed, though for the horse to lick up will be relished by him and be beneficial.

"Are you the mate of a ship?" asked an emigrant of the cook, who was an Irishman. "No, sir," was the answer, "I am the man that cooks the mate." The Largest and most complete stock of Boys' and Youths' Clothing may be found at Z. EXNER & Bro's.

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The late duel in Atlanta seems to have aroused a martial spirit in various localities in the State. Mr. Townsend, the second who took his principals place in the affair with Mr. Force, is not yet out of danger. His arm was saved by the skill of his physicians, but he has a ball in his right lung, which threatens serious injury.

The Atlanta Sun says: Two State University students a few days since, resorted to the code for the settlement of a dispute, repaired to Augusta with their seconds, where, after sober reflection, a few words of written farewell to their sweethearts, and a sublime apostrophe to their mothers, they took compassion on their "bleeding country" as they thought, and their fate might revolutionize society, they concluded to shake hands across the bloody chasm. They returned to Athens to resume their places in college, but upon consultation with the chancellor they finally agreed that it was not good for their health, and they concluded to quit college, in which step they were joined by their seconds.

But the Augusta Chronicle and Sentinel reports an affair which came near being very serious. A difficulty occurred between Messrs. T. W. Rucker and R. H. Lampkin, two gentlemen of Athens, occasioned by some remarks made by the former to the latter during the process of a trial. They went to Augusta to settle the matter, when Mr. Lampkin was arrested and placed under bonds. All efforts to bring about a reconciliation failed. A meeting was agreed upon; and on Wednesday, at 12 o'clock the principals, accompanied by their friends and Surgeons, crossed over into Carolina, there to fight at ten paces distant until one or the other fell. The Chronicle tells the sequel as follows: The spot selected as the duelling ground was in a field about a half a mile beyond the river. Arrived here, another effort was made by friends of both, who wished if possible, to prevent bloodshed, to settle the difficulty. Prominent among the gentlemen engaged in this laudable purpose were Dr. Wm. E. Dearing, Gen. R. Y. Harris and Chief of Police J. A. Christian. All praise is due to them for their generous efforts in the cause of peace. By their intercession the principals were finally induced to refer the affair to a Board of Honor, composed of Dr. Dearing, General Harris and Mr. James G. Gregg. The decision of this Board, however, was not to be considered final, but was to be submitted to the principals through their seconds for their approval, or disapproval. The Board retired to a house near the duelling ground, and after some time spent in consultation arranged the basis of a settlement honorable to both parties. This was submitted to the seconds, who after consultation with their principals, accepted it in their behalf.

SAMPSON COUNTY ITEMS.—The Wilmington Star furnishes us the following particulars: "Several months since a certain U. S. Marshal or Deputy U. S. Marshal, was traveling through Sampson county looking after so-called ku klux. To prevent exciting suspicion as to his real object, he traveled in the disguise of a tobacco wagoner, and in the course of his travels he came across a man by the name of Zach Royal, who upon being plied with a quantity of official "red-eye," provided by the statute official for such cases, became quite communicative. The tobacco wagoner, after U. S. Marshal, pretended to sympathize with the persecuted ku-klux, and finally Royal confessed that he was one of the persecuted fraternity, but that he was the man that killed Minis Herring, the colored man who, it will be remembered, was shot and killed a year or two ago, which was the occasion of the arrest of several Citizens of Sampson, charged with implication in the said assassination or murder. Royal also intimated that he was fearful of being arrested for the murder, when the disguised official offered to assist him in keeping clear of the fangs of the law by taking him with him. Royal thereupon accompanied him to Raleigh, and upon his arrival there he was committed to jail. He remained in confinement but a short time, however, before he was released upon the ground of his having turned State's evidence and implicating a large number of other citizens of Sampson of being members of, or sympathizers with, the so-called ku-klux organization. Upon his pretended revelations, warrants were issued for the arrest of a number of prominent citizens of Sampson, and considerable excitement existed in the county, which finally subsided, until within the last week or two, on the eve of the approaching election, when the work of persecution again commenced, and a number of the citizens of the county have been torn from their homes and carried to Raleigh, probably at the instigation of this same man Royal. Since the release of Royal from prison he has remained about Raleigh, but finally, for what cause is not known, he conceived the idea of returning to Sampson county. He made his appearance in Clinton on Saturday last, when he was immediately seized by the authorities, as we learn, and lodged in jail on the charge, which he himself confessed, of having murdered Minis Herring."

An Editor's Club. "Tommy, my son, what are you going to do with that club?" "Send it to the editor, of course." "But what are you going to send it to the editor for?" "Cause he says if anybody will send him a club, he will send them a copy of his paper."

The mother came pretty near fainting, but regained consciousness enough to ask: "But, Tommy, my dear, what do you suppose he wants with a club?" "Well, I don't know," replied the hopeful urchin, "unless it is to knock down subscribers as don't pay for their papers."

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