

# North Carolina Argus.

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EMPLOYMENT. A MONTH AND ALL EXPENSES PAID—An agent is wanted in every town and county in the United States.

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## GEORGIA STATE LOTTERY.

For the benefit of the MONTICELLO UNION ACADEMY, OF JASPER COUNTY, GEORGIA.

Authorized by Special Act of the Legislature. 25,828 Prizes.

MCKINNEY & Co., Managers. Capital Prize \$60,000.

Tickets only \$10. Halves, Quarters and Eighths in proportion.

TO BE DRAWN EACH SATURDAY IN JANUARY, 1860, IN THE City of Savannah, Ga.

Table with 3 columns: Prize amount, Quantity, and Total value. Includes prizes of \$5000, \$2000, \$1000, \$500, \$200, \$100, \$50, \$25, \$10, \$5, \$2, \$1, \$0.50, \$0.25, \$0.10, \$0.05.

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AT OUR RISK AND EXPENSE. From any city or town where there is an Express Office, the money and order must be enclosed in a GOVERNMENT POST OFFICE STAMPED ENVELOPE.

CHAS. E. SMITH, DEALER IN DRUGS AND MEDICINES, ALSO Paints, Oils, Dye-Staffs, AND Perfumery and Fancy Articles of Every Description in his Line.

NEW AND FRESH DRUGS. A large lot just received, for Family and Physicians' Uses which can be relied upon as being genuine and pure.

PERFUMERY. Of the most choice and fragrant selections. To this large and extensive assortment he would more especially call the attention of the Ladies and of the Young Men in our community—of course Old Bachelors not excepted.

ALSO POMADES. For imparting a rich, glossy and healthy condition to the hair—from the best manufacturers in this country.

TOILET ARTICLES. Of French and English manufacture, and of every description—suitable for the most fastidious; in fact never has there been in this place such a large and beautiful assortment of the above-named articles which he now offers to the public on the most liberal terms.

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS, &c. Amputating Instruments and Dental Forces of every variety. Also new style Electro-Magnetic Machines.

N. B.—Physicians in the surrounding country can obtain COMPLETE OUTFITS without the usual and extra expense of sending North, and can rely upon all the CHEMICAL PREPARATIONS as being the best that can be obtained and warranted FREE FROM ADULTERATION.

H. W. ROBINSON, SURGEON DENTIST. OFFICE ABOVE J. W. FALKNER'S OLD STORE, IN THE ROOM FORMERLY OCCUPIED BY THE BANK.

EMPLOYMENT. A MONTH AND ALL EXPENSES PAID—An agent is wanted in every town and county in the United States.

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## NEW STORE.

THE SUBSCRIBER IS NOW RECEIVING, IN THE Brick Store recently occupied by Daniel A. Horn, A LARGE AND WELL SELECTED STOCK OF GOODS, suited to the trade of this market, comprised in part of:

DRY GOODS. Prints, De Laines and Dress Goods; Bleached and Brown Goods; Hosiery; Negro Goods, Blankets, &c., &c., &c.

HATS AND CAPS. All styles, colors and qualities.

BOOTS AND SHOES. Calf, Kip, Wax, Seal, Goat and Kid; Black and Russet Broguins.

HARDWARE. Pocket and Table Cutlery; Pins; Trunks; Locks; Wood Screws; Sieves; Coffee Mills; Hoes; Shovels; Spades, Traces, &c., &c.

HOLLOW WARE. Pots, Ovens, Spiders, Skillets, &c., of all shapes and sizes.

IRON AND NAILS. Broad and Narrow Bar; Hoop, Band, Rod and Square; Nails, 4 to 40 penny.

LEATHER. Sole and Upper, Kip and Calf.

BAGGING, ROPE AND TWINE. LIME AND PLASTER PARIS.

GROCERIES. Leaf, Crushed and Coffee Sugars; Java, Laguayra and Rio Coffee; Tea; Canned; Mackerel; Bacon, Lard, Salt, Soda, Potash, Melasses, Rice; and every other article called for in this market; all of which will be sold on as favorable terms as can be purchased in this market, for cash, or on short time to those who will pay when they promise.

All orders strictly attended to. J. M. THREADGILL, Cheraw, Sept. 20, 1859-55-4f.

NEW GOODS FOR FALL AND WINTER. J. J. COX, TAKES PLEASURE IN ANNOUNCING to his customers, friends, and the public generally, that he has received, and is now receiving, A MORE EXTENSIVE STOCK THAN USUAL OF FRESH AND FASHIONABLE GOODS—consisting in part, of STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS; READY-MADE CLOTHING; HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES; HARDWARE AND CUTLERY; BAGGING, ROPE AND TWINE; GROCERIES, &c., &c.

These Goods are of the best quality, and cheaply offered by calling and examining for themselves. They will be sold low, on the usual time, but accounts must be settled punctually. Lilesville, N. C., Sept. 25, '59-55-4f.

## 1859. 1860. FALL AND WINTER.

I AM NOW RECEIVING MY STOCK OF FALL AND WINTER GOODS, consisting of the usual varieties of SILKS, POPLINS, TRICOT, CLOTHS, BOMBAZINES, DE LAINES, GINGHAMS AND CALICOES; CLOAKS AND SHAWLS; READY-MADE CLOTHING; HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, &c., &c., which are all of the latest styles and best quality. My stock embraces also the usual varieties of PLANTATION GOODS, HARDWARE, &c. All the above goods will be sold on as advantageous terms as they can be purchased elsewhere. Call and see. JOHN STACY, At the Brick Store, 1859 and 1860, is requested to call and settle with him as possible. I must have my old debts. I have waited as long as I can. I shall expect all my old debts to be settled this fall. [55-4f] J. S.

Those indebted to me for notes and accounts for 1859 and 1860, is requested to call and settle with him as possible. I must have my old debts. I have waited as long as I can. I shall expect all my old debts to be settled this fall. [55-4f] J. S.

## Millinery and Dress Goods.

MISS A. HORN has returned from Charleston where she selected, with great care, her STOCK OF GOODS consisting in part of BONNETS, HATS, CAPS, FEATHERS, FLOWERS and RIBBONS of all kinds; SILK ROBES and other FANCY SILKS; ROBES DE AQUILA, EMBROIDERED ROBES, DOUBLE SKIRTS, FRENCH DELAINES, CLOAKS AND SHAWLS; GINGHAMS, FANCY PRINTS, &c., &c.; HOOP SKIRTS; SILK HOSE, COLLARS and UNDERLEAVES; VELS, BERTHA'S, BEARDS and BRACELETS; BELTS, GLOVES and GAWSETS, &c., &c.; PERFUMERIES and FANCY SOAPS, and many other articles for Ladies. All of which will be sold for cash or on time to punctual customers. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine her stock. BONNETS MADE and TRIMMED in a superior manner in a short time. DRESSING CUT in the latest fashion upon an improved plan by measurement. [55-4f] A. HORN.

## S. S. ARNOLD, DEALER IN DRY GOODS,

READY-MADE CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, HARDWARE AND SADDLERY, GROCERIES, PAINTS, OILS, WINDOW GLASS, GUNS AND PISTOLS, IRON, STEEL AND NAILS, MECHANICS' TOOLS, &c., &c., &c.

I have now in store a large and well selected stock of FALL AND WINTER GOODS, which will be sold CHEAP FOR CASH, or on time to prompt paying customers. Those wishing to purchase will please call. S. S. ARNOLD, Wadesboro', Sept. 27, 1859-55-4f.

## NEW GOODS—LARGE STOCK.

THE SUBSCRIBER IS NOW RECEIVING HIS FALL AND WINTER STOCK OF GOODS, consisting of as great a variety as is to be found in any Country Store. The articles enumerated below form a part of my Stock, with many others too tedious to mention. They will be sold to punctual dealers on as good terms as can be found elsewhere. Ladies' Dress Goods, consisting of a great variety of styles. Fancy Silk Dresses. Black Silk do. Black Suspenders. Gros de Rhine. Silk Pop-lins. Plain Pop-lins. French Merinos. Robes de Laine. Worsted Goggles—a great variety. Gingham and Prints. White Goods. Bleached and Brown Domestic. Kerseys, Osageberg, and Blankets. Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods—general assortment. Ready-made Clothing, a general assortment. Hats, Caps and Shoes, of every style and quality. Hardware and Cutlery. Nails Iron and Steel. Groceries—good stock and quality. Bagging, Rope and Twine. China, and Queen's and Glass Ware. Drugs and Dye Staffs. Great variety. JOHN P. KENDALL, Cedar Hill, Anson, N. C., Sept. 1859-54-4f.

Wore lovers of our good old State, And of the Union, too; And when a traitor trends our soil, We'll give the dog his due— A gibbet and a hanging rope, A high and public view To him whose hand would fire the brand, And break our ties in two— Like the philanthropic borderman, All of the Northern school.

Tree Chivalry—A large crowd of persons, attended by a concert troupe, recently visited the grave of Henry Clay, near Lexington, Ky. On the hollowed spot a dirge was sung. The ladies of the troupe at first stood in the snow, but the Kentucky gentlemen d-d their coats, and casting them upon the rigid earth formed a carpet upon which the women might stand in comfort. No refusals could be taken, and the dimly covered feet of the fair women—were safe, dry and warm.

## NORTH CAROLINA ARGUS.

THE SNOW. [For the Argus.] BY SUDBRAN.

"Peacefully, dreamily, softly, It comes through the halls of the air; And boweth its head like a spirit That kneeleth in beauty at prayer."

"On the brown leaves it layeth its forehead, When the winds are murmuring low; Like an angle in solemn devotion— This beautiful spirit—the snow."

Gently, softly it cometh, From the far away home of its birth; And with low, muffled footsteps it leaveth, Its track on the dreary brown earth.

Lightly it steals through the churchyard, And bends o'er the silent tombs there, Like a watcher, its lone vigils keeping— The snow spirit gentle and fair.

Over the dome of affluence, Where wealth sheds its gilded light; And over the home of the lowly, All shadowed by poverty's night— Around the cold brow of the mountain, Where keenly the wild winds blow, And down in the silent valley, Where the streams whisper music no more— Lovingly, peacefully, softly, Around, above and below, It foldeth its white wings gently, The pure, the beautiful snow, Washington, Dec. 28, 1859.

## THE OLD BORDERMAN.

BY ALIQUIS. [For the Argus.] TRINE—The First Old English Gentleman.

I'll sing you a Southern song, Made by a Southern poet, Of an ancient, Kansas, Frensch man, Who bravely battled fate: He first began his wild career In the great Empire State, And ended it in old Virginia, Repeating when too late— This shrewd, fighting borderman, All of the Northern school.

They call him Ossawatimbe, His firmest friend was Brown, He plant'd a mighty government, And dreamt of great renown; He thought the negroes of the South, His heavy brow would crown; So he marched a force of twenty men On Harper's Ferry town— This daring, ranting borderman, All of the Northern school.

He seized the shops at midnight hour, And fortified his band; He took the town—he stopped the mail, And hid the engine stand. The people wondered what the cause Caused such a strange demand; They thought the devil was let loose All o'er this mighty land; This ancient, bearded borderman, All of the Northern school.

He reckoned without his host, The darkies would not rise; For such "wood gathering" didn't suit, They shy'd at the enterprise. He told them of their heavy chains, And thickly piled on fire; But loyal were the people all— Their Governor was Wise.

This sporting, shooting borderman, All of the Northern school, He called Fred Douglass to his aid, And Gerritt Smith beside, But when they saw his scheme had failed, They thought that they would slide. Fred Douglass slipped to Canada, Smith came himself beside, My friend said "Was would have his neck Up to the gallows tied— Like the foolish, frantic borderman, All of the Northern school."

The volunteers came pouring down, And Brown was in a plight; Sharp's rifles, pikes and knives he used, To make some show of fight; And history, with Frensch's taint, His story will indite— How valiantly he stood his ground, And fell, most dead—not quite— Like a spongy, fearless borderman All of the Northern school.

A jury of twelve free-men, sworn, Decided on the case, 'Twas treason, murder, theft and all, Quite plain upon its face; The Court, it sentenced him to hang, Not in a pleasant place; For Ossawatimbe had run— A truly desperate race— A killing, robbing borderman, All of the Northern school.

Now all you Northern socialists, Whose sympathies are d-d, Take warning by the fate of Brown, And don't let'erstep the mark. And like the dog who lost his scent, Or probably you may repent, And fire the latent spark— Like the crazy, ranting borderman, All of the Northern school.

Wore lovers of our good old State, And of the Union, too; And when a traitor trends our soil, We'll give the dog his due— A gibbet and a hanging rope, A high and public view To him whose hand would fire the brand, And break our ties in two— Like the philanthropic borderman, All of the Northern school.

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## "THE TIMES IN WHICH WE LIVE."

MORVEN, N. C., Jan. 9, 1860. [For the Argus.]

"Come one come all"—loud headed and what not, We'll treat you kindly to the best we've got. We're raising here a soldier company, To wait upon you when you "come to tea"— A guard of honor, too, composed of niggers— Their woolly pates surmounted by "hair triggers," Whose fingers itch to give a d-dly twist To neck of any Abolitionist—North Carolina Argus.

Mr. Editor: The calm and dispassionate observer of passing events in the light of the past, and in the gloomy foreshadowing of the coming, cannot escape the feeling and conviction that the outgoing of the past and the incoming of the present year, will mark an epoch in our history from which will be dated the rapid disintegration and severance of these United States or their re-establishment upon a more permanent basis of equity and constitutional rights—in accordance with the real objects of the people in forming the Union—to form a more perfect Union—promote the common welfare—secure domestic tranquility, &c.

Conservative as I am by nature and education—accustomed to look upon the bright side of all things—trustful, hopeful, with a faith that the impulses of man are generally for the better, I must confess with sorrow, that I see nothing in the present aspects of our country's affairs to animate the hopes of the patriot or cheer the heart of the philanthropist. I say no abridgment, Mr. Editor; I am not apt to take alarm before I see danger; I don't cry wolf, when there is no wolf. I dislike political excitement—I don't make money or place by political excitement; but I love this Union—such as our fathers framed it.

A union of lakes, a union of lands, A union of hearts, a union of hands, The American Union forever, under the full guarantees of an unviolated Constitution. "I am one of those who believe that the "irrepressible conflict" is already upon us, even at our doors—that the Union is already virtually dissolved, or, at least, so weakened, that were it not for the united efforts of every man, woman and child, continually crying "save the Union—save the Union," its crumbling fragments would have ere this been toppling in ruins around our heads. Why, Mr. Editor, why, this constant and repeated cry of "save the Union" this ostentatious and pharisaical devotion to the Union? Does it not, of itself, show a deep seated conviction in the hearts of the people, that, like all earthly things, it is "passing away"—and that this fair fabric of freedom, reared by the united efforts of our fathers, and consecrated by their prayers, is tumbling into pieces by the unwise and traitorous machinations of architects of ruin, leaving in its fall the ever enduring monuments of human folly or fiendish wickedness.

Yes, Mr. Seward was right when he said, that there was an irrepressible conflict raging, and to rage until it accomplished its object or disrupted this Union. That there is a real antagonism, or any antagonism whatever, between slave and free labor, any more than there is antagonism between all labor, or antagonism between labor and capital, I positively and utterly deny. Indeed, not so much so; but they serve rather as auxiliaries to each other—operating in a different sphere and accomplishing different results. But that as it may, the idea is permanently stamped in the Northern mind, there to remain until it realizes its dire results. "Irrepressible conflict" It is one of those comprehensive, transcendental phrases, which suits the gloomy and fanatical Northern mind—always the same in its essential idiosyncrasies, only varied by varying circumstances—the same when it hung old women's witchies in New England, as when it slaughtered at midnight the peaceful citizens of Virginia. The Southern mind is not fanatical—the Northern mind essentially so. I believe on my soul, that the liberal, generous, impulsive, fire dealing people of the South, would not oppress the North, rob it of its Constitutional rights, or impair the security of its property, even if they had the power. But what has been—I would ask any candid man, a man that will honestly think and answer for himself, without waiting to know what this or that one thinks—what has been the course of the North in this respect? From the 11th February, 1790, only one year after the Constitution went into operation, when an elaborate memorial was presented by Mr. Fitzsimmons, addressed to the Senate and House of Representatives on this subject of slavery—which shows even in that early day a dawning disregard of solemn Constitutional obligations—down to the presentation of Mr. Sherman as Speaker of the House, (a fouler insult was never offered to any, even a conquered people)—this agitation has gone on increasing, strengthening, widening until the party whose war cry it is, now has in its hands the power and rules the destiny of this Republic. "I wish to look at these things calmly, Mr. Editor. God knows I write not in an exultant, nor sorrowing spirit. Recollect, too, I pray you, that this is a party that disregards the binding force of Constitutional provisions, their solemn obligations, and sits up a higher law to deal out political justice. Such is fanaticism—such it has been in all ages. It has a power of tenacity, endurance, continuance known only to those who can feel its hellish fascination. Mr. Cushing struck the true feeling which actuates the people of the North in his Boston speech, when he said it was "hate"—fiendish hate—hate unreasoning—hate undying—a hate that grows the more the more you attempt to appease it. What can the South expect from a spirit such as this, backed by power? I need not answer. They tell you, Mr. Editor, that this spirit only actuates a few far otherwise. It is only the few that is not influenced by this spirit. They say, that it is the politicians and demagogues who create all this excitement, and that they rule the people. Mistake again. The demagogues may have started it, but they have raised a storm that they cannot now manage, and that despotically rules them. It is the people themselves that are under this unnatural, this diabolical influence. Hated of the slave owner is enticed, enticed, enticed upon every fibre of their mortal constitution. Else why is it, that they send such Representatives to Congress and not such men as Everett, Cushing, Windrop and other conservative and Union loving men? This fact speaks for itself. What think you, Mr. Editor, of sixty-eight members of Congress recommending Helper's book—a book encouraging insurrection, murder and other crimes against the South, and when called out to deny its doctrines, they are dumb. Why do they not answer like men? Because they are afraid of the people who sent them. There is no use in blinking the matter. Mournful as it is, we must look at the facts in their true light—do not deceive ourselves—and prepare like men to meet our part in any contingency. The affections of the people of the North and South are alien-

## OLD FASHIONED PATRIOTISM.

ANSON. [For the Argus.]

Old-fashioned patriotism—We make the following patriotic and eloquent extract from the great Union speech, of Hon. T. A. B. Nelson, lately delivered in the House of Representatives. It breathes the same spirit which animated the immortal Webster, and thousands of hearts, loyal and true to the Constitution and the Union, will recollect this noble sentiment: "Before I take my seat, I trust the House will indulge me in giving utterance to one or two old-fashioned sentiments which, in days past and gone, were common to the whole American people. It may excite the decision of a portion of the disunionists of the North, and it may provoke the contempt of the fire-eaters of the South; but I say there is one class of sentiments which, although the leaders in the excitement may strive to create a feeling of discord in the minds of our citizens, I trust all will hold in common. What are they? We love our country, we love its mountains, its hills, its valleys, its streams; we love its general sabbaths, its church-going bells, its English Bible and its glorious liberty of conscience. [Applause.] We love that feature in every constitution which abolishes all hereditary honors and distinctions, and enables the poor man's child, if he have talents and genius, to climb "The steep where Fame's proud temple shines afar." [Applause in the galleries.] We love the star spangled banner which was waved in triumph over many a field of battle, and protects our commerce upon every sea. We love the name and the fame of every hero who has fought or bled or died upon the battle fields of the country. [Renewed applause.] Of them it may be said: "They felt devoted but undying, The very gay their names send sighing, The waters murmur of their name, The woods are peopled with their fame; The silent pillars—stone and gray— "Claim kinship with their sacred clay. Their memory sparkles o'er the fountain, Their spirits wrap the rocky mountain, The meadow bill—the mightiest river—Roll, mingling with their fame forever." [Great applause in the galleries.]

We not only love these, but above all, I trust, we love this glorious Union, purchased by the blood and treasure, and consecrated by the valor of our fathers, and preserved by the valor of their children. We love this glorious Union, I repeat, and we want no abolition, no secession, no disunion, no nullification, no civil wars, no reckless carnage, no blazing fields, no burning cities, no military despotism to arise and bid "The blood red paths of conquest bid— No, sir, nor we want none of this—none of these; but we desire to live on as we have lived in times past; a free and a united people; one in mind, one in heart, one in interest, one in feeling, one in all that makes a people happy. [Great applause in the galleries.] I trust in God that these sentiments will fill and swell the American heart as long as the glistening streams tremble in the sunshine, leap joyously, and roll to their ocean home; as long as the blue mountains clap their hands or bathe their faces in the sky; as long as the God of our fathers shall lead us in perils to come, as he has led us in perils that are passed, by a pillar of cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night.

MASON AND DIXON'S LINE.—On the 4th of August, 1790, Thomas and Richard Penn, and Lord Baltimore, being together in London, agreed with Charles Mason and Jeremiah Dixon, two mathematicians or surveyors, to mark, run out, settle and fix the boundary line between Maryland on the one hand, and Delaware and Pennsylvania on the other. Mason and Dixon headed in Philadelphia on the 15th of November following, and began their work at once. They adopted the peninsular lines, and the radius and tangent point of the circle of their predecessors. They next ascended the north-eastern coast of Maryland, and proceeded to run the dividing parallel of latitude. They pursued this parallel a distance of 23 miles, 13 chains and 21 links, from the place of the beginning at the northeast corner of Maryland to the bottom of a valley on Drumkirk creek, where an Indian war path crossed their route, and here, on the 19th of November, 1797—ninety-two years ago—their Indian escort told them it was the will of the Six Nations that the surveys should cease, and they terminated accordingly, leaving 23 miles, 6 chains and 50 links as the exact distance remaining to be run west to the southwest angle of Pennsylvania, not far from the Beard Free Tunnel on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Dixon died at Durham, England, 1777; Mason died in Pennsylvania, 1877.

LIABILITY OF HUSBANDS.—An interesting decision was made by Justice Sanford, at Newark, N. J., recently, in a civil suit. One man sued another for payment for the board of his wife for sixteen months, at \$5 a month. The defendant set up that he had advertised his wife and given public notice that he would pay no debts of her contracting. The justice decided that while this might serve as a warning, it was no legal way of getting clear of the wife's liabilities—that the husband, in the eye of the law, was liable for the wife's debts so long as the continuation of such. Judgment was accordingly given for the plaintiff in the full amount claimed.

ACCIDENTS TO SEAWARD AND AIRBORNE.—According to statistics lately published, the railroad accidents in the United States, for the last seven years, have amounted to 903, by which 1,109 persons were killed and 3,311 wounded. The steamboat accidents during the same period were 217, killing 2,394 persons and wounding 3,567. While the number of accidents on water has not been one-fourth of those by railroad, and the wounded only about a fourth, the loss of life has been double by accidents on the water of that of the land conveyance.