

# THE NEW NORTH STATE.

THE FEDERAL UNION—IT MUST AND SHALL BE PRESERVED.—[ANDREW JACKSON.]

VOL. I.

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## The New North State.

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### POETRY.

#### A GREAT SECRET.

My friend, here's a secret  
By which you may thrive;  
I am fifty years old,  
And my wife's forty-five—

A queen among beauties,  
The wedding guests said,  
When we went to the church  
With the priest and were wed.

That's thirty long years past;  
And I can avow,  
She was no more a beauty  
To me, then, than now.

For never the scath of a  
Petulant frown  
Has ploughed with its furrows  
Her young roses down.

And still, like a girl, when  
Her praises I speak,  
Her heart fairly blushed  
Itself through her cheek.

Her smile is more tender  
For being less bright;  
And the little bit powder  
That makes her hair white.

And all the soft patience  
That shows through her face;  
In my eyes, are only  
Like grace upon grace.

For still we are lovers,  
As I am alive,  
Though I, sir, am fifty,  
And she's forty-five!

And here's half the secret  
I meant to unfold,  
She don't know my friend,  
Not the least, how to scold!

Nor does she get pettish,  
And sulk to a pout,  
So, since we fell in love,  
We never fell out!

And here's the full secret  
That saves us from strife;  
I kept her a sweetheart,  
In making her wife!

And if you but wed on  
My pattern, you'll thrive,  
For I, sir, am fifty,  
My wife, forty-five!

Alice Cary in Appleton's Journal.

#### HOW A LAWYER FELL.

The first time that I ever saw him was while at dinner at his father's, who was an elder in one of our village churches and an accomplished head of an accomplished household.

"My son Richard," said the father, as he introduced us. And as my first glance fell upon him my admiration was immediately awakened at his general, urbane air and bearing.

Nor was it at all abated as he entered into the general conversation of the circle, and exercised his silvery tongue. Richard L., Esq., was intelligent, courteous, affable, eloquent, and showed in every word and movement the grace and polish which only lengthened intercourse with good society can produce.

Prominent at the bar of Louisiana, he had married the daughter of a leading lawyer of that state, and was a father. Why he was at the north, I did not then understand.

Some time passed, when he rapped at the door of my study, was admitted, passed a few ordinary words, looked into my Greek Testament, made some sensible remarks upon the ancients, and finally reclined upon a lounge, where, to my utmost surprise and grief, I perceived, creeping slowly over him, the comatose state of semi-intoxication. Upon his recovery, he made some lame attempts at an apology, said something of peppermint as a medicine, and desired my company to the cars, that he might go home. A neighbor, shortly after, told me that his habits were the real cause of his being at his father's that they had already severed him from his wife and children, and shut him out from the privileges of his Louisiana home.

The next time I saw him, some months afterward, was when he was snoring, in the deep sleep of a drunkard, on a sofa in my parlor, where he had hastily cast himself, when admitted during my absence. After suffering him to lie awhile, I resorted for help to the neighbor already mentioned, who, upon entering the room, took the sleeper by the arm, and said, somewhat sharply, "Dick, come!" Ah me! my Richard L., Esq., was staggering out from my door as nothing but bare "Dick." And I soon found that this was his current appellation. He was "Dick L." here, and "Dick L." there. Rum had sown him of all his titles of honor and respect among men as well as robbed him of everything that could make his life happy and useful, and compensatory to those fond parents who, notwithstanding all, yet doted upon him as their son.

A few penitent words from him after a debauch would open all the treasures of their generous affection toward him, and nothing was too good for their Richard. That he had pawned his former wardrobe, even to boots and hat, for rum, was all forgotten; and a new outfit, choice and elegant, brought their son again to their board, and into the bosom of their home circle. For was he not their son? Alas! that could not alter the fact that he was as one asleep upon the top of a mast, and away he would plunge again, after awhile, into the boiling sea below. And successive rescues were only followed by successive plunges.

At the breaking out of our late civil war, he still retained enough of an accomplished manhood to secure an entrance into the army as a subordinate officer, whence, had he been out of the clutches of the rum-fiend, he might have climbed to higher positions and honors. But this arch demon, inexorable, and unsatiated, by whom he had fallen so far cast him down still farther. Cashiered, and disgraced, he returned to his native town to renew the old scenes, and to press out at last from a broken-hearted father the despairing lament. "O Richard, my son; my son Richard! Would God I had died for thee, O Richard, my son, my son!"

Thus he fell, as thousands in our land, from the ranks of all professions and occupations, are falling after him, by the siren seductions of the intoxicating bowl. He fell as another illustration of the solemn admonitory saying of God's spirit to the world, that "Wine is a mocker; strong drink is raging." JOHANNES.

#### FAILURE NOT A FAILURE.

The secret of happiness is to make the best of everything; no matter what happens to annoy, let it all glide along as easily and with as few words of complaint and fault finding as possible.

Little inconveniences will intrude upon the most fortunate people, so the only way to be master of every situation is to make up your mind not to notice small annoyances. People may keep themselves in a constant broil over what amounts to nothing; and, without accomplishing the least good, may ruin the peace and quiet of a household. We cannot have everything just as we want it in this world, and the sooner a person understands that fact, the sooner he may have a true basis for happiness.

It is the greatest folly to set the heart upon uncertainties, and then, if disappointed, refuse to be comforted or reconciled.

Do the very best you can, and then take things as they come. If a man strives with his best knowledge, energy, and untiring labor to accomplish a certain object, working with skill and patience, he is a success, whether the scheme fails or succeeds, and he ought to reconcile himself to failure if it was inevitable. If his labors have been of brain and hand, he is the better fitted to succeed in other undertakings.

#### TELL YOUR WIFE.

If you are in trouble or a quandary, tell your wife—that is if you have one—all about it at once. Ten to one her invention will solve your difficulty sooner than all your logic. The wit of a woman has been praised, but her instincts are quicker and keener than her reason. Counsel with your wife, or your mother, or sister, and be assured light will flash upon your darkness. Women are too commonly adjudged as verand in all but purely womanish affairs. Nephilosophical student of the sex thus judges them. Their intuitions or insights are subtle; and if they cannot see a cat in the meal, there is no cat there. In counseling a man to tell his trouble to his wife, we would go father and advise him to keep none of his affairs secret from her. Many a home has been happily saved, and many a fortune retrieved, by man's full confidence in his "better half." Woman is far more a seer and prophet than man, if she have a fair chance. As a general rule, wives confide the minutest of their plans and thoughts to their husbands, having no involvements to screen from them. Why not reciprocate, if but for the pleasure of meeting confidence with confidence? We are certain that no man succeeds as well in the world as he who, taking a partner for life, makes her the partner for all his purposes and hopes. What is wrong of his impulses of judgment she will check and set right with her almost universal right instincts. "Helpmeet" was no insignificant title as applied to man's companion. She is a meet to help him in every darkness, difficulty, and sorrow of life. And who she most craves, and most deserves, is confidence—without which, love is never free from shadow.

#### LET THE CHILDREN ALONE.

Let your children alone, when they gather around the family table. It is a cruelty to hamper them with manifold rules and regulations about this, and that, and the other. As long as their conduct is harmless as to others, encourage them in their cheeriness. If they do smack their lips, and their sippings of milk and other drinks, can be heard across the street, it does not hurt the street; let them alone. What if they do take their soup with the wrong end of the fork, it is all the same to the fork; let them alone.

Suppose a child does not sit as straight as a ramrod at the table; suppose a cup or tumbler slips through its little fingers and deluges the plate of food below, and the goblet is smashed, and the table cloth is ruined; do not look a thousand scowls and thunders, and scare the poor thing to the balance of its death, for it was scared half to death before; it "didn't go to do it."

Did you never let a glass slip through your fingers since you were grown? Instead of sending the child away from the table in anger, if not even with a threat, for this or any other little nothing, be as generous as you would to an equal or superior guest, to whom you would say, with more or less obsequious smile, "It's of no possible consequence." That would be the form of expression even to a stranger guest, and yet to your own child you remorselessly, and revengefully, angrily mete out a swift punishment, which for the time almost breaks its little heart, and belittles you amazingly.

The proper and more efficient and more Christian method of meeting the mishaps and delinquencies and improprieties of your children at table is either to take no notice of them at the time or to go further and divert attention from them at the very instant; if possible, or make a kind of apology for them; but afterwards, in an hour or two, or, better still, next day, draw the child's attention to the fault, if fault it was, in a friendly and loving manner; point out the impropriety in some kindly way; show where it was wrong or rude and appeal to the child's self-respect or manliness. This is the best way to correct all family errors. Sometimes it may not succeed; sometimes harsh measures may be required; but try the deprecating or the kindly method with perfect equanimity of mind, and failure will be of rare occurrence.—Dr. Hall's Health of Good Living.

The Republicans carry the State of Mississippi, by about 15,000.

#### THE DESTRUCTION OF FORESTS.

While the first news of the northwestern fires in Wisconsin, Minnesota, and Michigan suggests the necessity of speedy relief to the homeless citizens, in greater need of succor than even the tens of thousands in Chicago, it also suggests forebodings of serious climatic changes. These changes are inevitable if, without replanting, forest after forest is swept away by the blows of the woodman's axe, and by the wholesale destruction wrought by fire.

Any one passing the Alps into Northern Italy, and proceeding as far south as Naples, or travelling from old Castile down to Cadiz and Malaga, or visiting Sicily and Greece, and still further to the east, Palestine and the Euphrates valley, cannot shut his eyes to the causes which have brought about the decline of empires. Foremost among these causes has been the deliberate destruction of forests. In the south of France the disastrous consequences became so evident that the late imperial government submitted the question to the most searching inquiry, and the unanimous opinion given by scientific observers was that the climate of a country is subjected to a serious change the moment the mountains are shorn of their moisture-attracting forests. Suffering from prolonged droughts and destructive inundations, a country deprived of its woodlands finds its agricultural interests in constant danger, and sinks at last to a precarious state of dependency on the grain production of other countries.

There is but one opinion on the subject of the downfall of the nations of the Euphrates valley. The prolonged droughts enfeebled the physical, and therefore the moral, nature of the inhabitants. When the Romans landed in Spain the country was inhabited by forty millions of comparatively prosperous people, the Iberians. The country was then well wooded, but during the Roman, and subsequently during the Gothic and Arab, occupation, the destruction of forests was continued in the most merciless manner, and not a tree has been replanted to this day. From forty millions, the population during nineteen hundred years dwindled to nine millions at the commencement of the present century! In Castile, especially on the plains, the traveller may not see a tree during a whole day's journey. Hail storms, droughts lasting, without a drop of rain, from April till October, or sudden and destructive inundations, are the consequence. The same thing is observable in every land of Southern Europe where the conditions are similar.

We are a prosperous nation now. The entire failure of any crop throughout the land is unknown among us, yet it cannot be denied that scorching and prolonged droughts, especially outside the Gulf stream influences, are yearly more frequent. These northwestern fires are an illustration of this fact, having had their origin in this cause. The sensitive nature of our leading staple, cotton, should not be forgotten. A long season of dry weather, after the plant is a foot from the ground, will not do it much harm, but a continuation of rain, and of occasional inundations, may easily reduce a crop from five millions of bales to three millions. The longer we proceed indiscriminately to destroy forests, without replanting a single tree, the more capricious the climate becomes from Maine to the Rio Grande. On our Pacific coast, this year, the drought has been such that more than a quarter of the wheat crop is lost. Taking example, in their distress, from the Romans and the Moors of Spain, the farmers of that State propose to obtain irrigation by aqueducts through the wheat regions. The destruction of forests in California and Oregon has been on a gigantic scale during these twenty years, and the consequences begin to be felt already.

Is it not time that a subject of such paramount importance should be discussed in Congress, and in the legislative bodies of every State? Is it not time that some stringent laws should be enacted to compel the individuals and companies that are destroying our majestic American forests to repeople the waste places with trees wherever agriculture does not claim the land? Legislative measures should be taken, too, with the cooperation of the Canadian authorities, as the people of the Dominion are forest destroyers like ourselves.—New York Evening Post.

#### DEATH OF AN O. I. D. MORAVIAN BISHOP.

On the morning of the 10th ult., the Right Rev. Peter Wollé, senior Bishop of the Moravian Church, died at Bethlehem, Pa., in his eighteenth year. He was born on the Island of St. John's W. I., January 5, 1792, where his father, a missionary of the Church, was stationed. In 1800 he accompanied his father to the United States, and entered Nazareth Hall. Having completed the regular school course, in 1807 he was admitted to the first theological class of his Church organized in America, whence he was graduated four years later.

Entering the ministry he received the appointment of pastor at Salem, N. C., and in 1826 was transferred to Philadelphia, where he remained until 1836. Subsequently he was stationed at Lancaster and Latiz, Pa., Canal Dover, Ohio, and other points. After his consecration to the Episcopacy in 1845 he filled various important positions in the Church; was elected a member of the Provincial Elders' Conference or Executive Board of the Northern Province, and removed to Bethlehem, the seat of that body, where, since his retirement from active service, he has resided.

Bishop Wollé was one of the old-time Moravians, a man of varied attainments, and an eloquent preacher. He took a great interest in all Church literature, assisted in its publication, and translated many valuable papers pertaining thereto from the German. He was a thorough and cultivated musician, and by direction of the synod revised and re-arranged the hymn tunes now used in the Church, and added several of his own composition to the collection. He was the oldest ordained bishop of the entire Moravian denomination.

#### WHICH?

A glass of whisky is manufactured from seventy grains of corn, the value of which is too small to be estimated. A glass of this mixture sells for a dime, and if a good brand, is considered worth the money. It is drunk in a minute or two. It fires the brain, deranges and weakens the physical system. On the same sideboard on which the deleterious beverage is served lies a newspaper. It is covered with half a million type—it brings intelligence from every land. The newspaper costs less than the glass of grog, yet there are many people who think corn juice cheap and newspapers dear.

DON'T BE TOO SENSITIVE.—There are some people always looking out for slights. They cannot carry on the daily intercourse of the family without thinking some offense is designed. They are as touchy as hair triggers. Innocent persons who never dreamed of giving offense are astonished to find some unfortunate word, or some momentary taciturnity, mistaken for an insult. To say the least, the habit is unfortunate. It is far wiser to take the more charitable view of our fellow-beings, and not suppose a slight is intended, unless the neglect is open and direct. After all, too, life takes its use in a great degree from the color of our own mind. If we are frank and generous, the world treats us kindly. If, on the contrary, we are suspicious, men learn to be cold and cautious to us.

The celebrated Thomas F. Marshall being in the bar-room of the Capitol Hotel, at Frankfort, one night, got into an altercation with a young man named Sneed. Young Sneed, in great excitement, jerked out a pistol, and throwing it upon the counter seized a glass tumbler, saying, "Now, Mr. Marshall, take that pistol, Sir, and I will take this tumbler and fight you, Sir?" Captain Marshall, with one of his peculiar leers, replied to this challenge: "Ah! Billy, I am too smart for you: you can't fool me! You know that you are more expert with the glass than you are with the pistol!"

Never attempt to do anything that is not right. Just as sure as you do, you will get into trouble. If you even suspect that anything is wrong, do it not until you are sure your suspicions are groundless.