REAMS' WAREHOUSE, sold more lbs. of the Farmer's Tobacco during 1877, and can show highest average on all sales of any Warehouse in Durham. Reams will do you right during 1878.

The Hillsborough Recorder.

J. D. CAMERON, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.] TRUTH FEARS NO FOE, AND SHUNS NO SCRUTINY. [TERMS—$1 50 A YEAR, INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE

New Series—Vol. 6. No 12— HILLSBOROUGH, N. C., FEBUARY 20, 1878. —Old Series, Vol. 57.

MARK THESE FACTS!

THE TESTIMONY OF THE WHOLE WORLD.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

Let the suffering and diseased read the following.
Let all who have been given up by Doctors, and spoken of as incurable, read the following.
Let all who can believe facts, and can have faith in evidence, read the following.

Know all men by these presents, That, on this, the Twentieth day of June, in the year of Our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Sixty-six, personally came Joseph Haydock to me known as such and being duly sworn, deposed as follows: That he is the sole general agent for the United States and dependencies thereof, for preparations or medicines known as Dr. Holloway's Pills and Ointment, and that the following certificates are verbatim copies to the best of his knowledge and belief.

JAMES SMEITRE,
Notary Public,
14 Wall Street, New York.

[L. S.]

June 1st, 1866.

DR. HOLLOWAY: I take my pen to write you of my great relief, and that the awful pain in my side has left me at last—thanks to your Pills. Oh, Doctor, how thankful I am that I can get some sleep. I can never write it enough. I thank you again and again, and am sure you are really the friend of all sufferers. I could not help writing to you, and hope you will not take it amiss.

JAMES MYERS,
116 Avenue D.

This is to certify that I was discharged from the army with Chronic Diarrhœa, and have been cured by Dr. Holloway's Pills. WILSON HARVEY,
NEW YORK, April 7, 1866. 21 Pitt Street.

The following is an interesting case of a man employed in an Iron Foundry, who, in pouring melted iron into a flask that was damp and wet, caused an explosion. The melted iron was thrown around and on him in a perfect shower, and he was burned dreadfully. The following certificate was given to me, by him, about eight weeks after the accident:

NEW YORK, Jan. 11, 1866.

My name is Jacob Hardy; I am an Iron Founder. I was badly burnt by hot iron in November last; my burns healed, but I had a running sore on my leg that would not heal. I tried Holloway's Ointment and it cured me in a few weeks. This is all true, and anybody can see me at Jackson's Iron Works, 2d Avenue. J. HARDY, 119 Goerck Street.

Extracts from Various Letters.

"I had no appetite; Holloway's Pills gave me a hearty one."
"Your Pills are marvellous."
"I send for another box, and keep them in the house."
"Holloway has cured my headache that was chronic."
"I gave one of your Pills to my babe for cholera morbus. The dear little thing got well in a day."
"My nausea of a morning is now cured."
"Your box of Holloway's Ointment cured me of noises in the head. I rubbed some of your Ointment behind the ears, and the noise has left."
"Send me two boxes, I want one for a poor family."
"I enclose a dollar, your price is 25 cents, but the medicine to me is worth a dollar."
"Send me five boxes of your Pills."
"Let me have three boxes of your Pills by return mail, for Chills and Fever."

I have over 200 such Testimonials as these,

but want of space compels me to conclude.

FOR CUTANEOUS DISORDERS,

And all eruptions of the skin, this ointment is most valuable. It does not heal externally alone, but penetrates with the most searching effects to the very root of the evil.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

Invariably cure the following diseases:

Disorders of the Kidneys.

In all diseases affecting these organs, whether they secrete too much or too little water; or whether they be afflicted with stone or gravel, or with aches and pains settled in the loins over the regions of the kidneys, these Pills should be taken according to the printed directions, and the Ointment should be well rubbed into the small of the back at bed-time. This treatment will give almost immediate relief when all other means have failed.

For Stomachs out of Order.

No medicine will so effectually improve the tone of the stomach as these Pills; they remove all acidity, occasioned either by intemperance or improper diet. They reach the liver and reduce it to a healthy action; they are wonderfully efficacious in cases of spasm—in fact, they never fail in curing all disorders of the liver and stomach.

Holloway's Pills are the best remedy known to the world for the following diseases.

Ague,	Dropsy,	Inflammation,	Stone and Gravel,
Asthma,	Dysentery,	Jaundice,	Secondary Symptoms,
Bilious Complaints,	Erysipelas,	Liver Complaints,	Tic-Douloureux,
Blotches on the Skin,	Female Irregularities,	Lumbago,	Tumors,
Bowel Complaints,	Fevers of all kinds,	Piles,	Ulcers,
Colics,	Fits,	Rheumatism,	Venereal Affections,
Constipation of the Bowels,	Gout,	Retention of Urine,	Worms of all Kinds,
	Headache,	Scrofula, or King's Evil,	Weakness from any cause, &c.
Consumption,	Indigestion,	Sore Throats,	
Debility,			

IMPORTANT CAUTION.

None are genuine unless the signature of J. HAYDOCK, as agent for the United States, surrounds each box of Pills and Ointment. A handsome reward will be given to any one rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicine or vending the same, knowing them to spurious.

*** Sold at the Manufactory of Professor HOLLOWAY & Co., New York, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the civilized world, in boxes at 25 cents, 62 cents, and $1 each.

☞ There is considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each box.

VICK'S

ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY MAGAZINE

Each Number contains Thirty-Two Pages of reading, many fine Wood Cut Illustrations, and one Colored Plate. A beautiful Garden Magazine, printed on elegant paper, and full of information. In English and German. Price, $1,25 a year; Five copies $5,00.

Vick's Flower and Vegetable Garden, 50 cents in paper covers; in elegant cloth covers $1,00.

Vick's Catalogue.—300 Illustrations, only 2c.

Address, JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.

VICK'S

Illustrated Priced Catalogue.

Seventy-five pages—300 Illustrations, with Descriptions of thousands of the best Flowers and Vegetables in the world, and the way to grow them—all for TWO Cent postage stamp. Printed in German and English.

Vick's Flower and Vegetable Garden, 50 cts. in paper covers; in elegant cloth covers, 1,00.

Vick's Illustrated Monthly Magazine—32 pages fine Illustrations, and Colored Plate in every number. Price $1,25 a year; Five copies for $5. Address JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.

VICK'S

Flower and Vegetable Garden

Is the most beautiful work of the kind in the world. It contains nearly 150 pages hundreds of fine Illustrations and Six Chromo Plates of Flowers, beautifully drawn and colored from nature. Price 30 cent in paper covers; 1,00 in elegant cloth. Printed in German and English.

Vick's Illustrated Monthly Magazine,—32 pages fine Illustrations, and Colored Plate in every number. Price 1,25 a year; Five copies for $5.

Vick's Catalogue,—300 Illustrations, only 2c. Address, JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.

VICK'S

Flower and Vegetable Seeds

Are Planted by a Million People in America. See Vick's Catalogue,—300 Illustrations, only 2 cts.

Vick's Illustrated Monthly Magazine; 32 pages fine Illustrations, and Colored Plate in each number. Price 1,25 a year; Five copies for $5.

Vick's Flower and Vegetable Garden 50 cents in paper covers; with elegant cloth covers $1,00

All my publications are printed in English and German. Address, JAMES VICK.

A. W. GRAHAM,

Attorney at Law.

HILLSBORO, N. C.

PRACTICES in the counties of Orange, Alamance, Person, Chatham and Granville. Claims collected in any part of the State.

Patronize Home Mechanics

G. W. TATE & SON, Manufacturers of

Tate's Patent Wheat Thresher & Cleaner,

Horse Powers, Saw Mills,
Mill Gear of all kinds, Corn Shellers &c.
Feb. 6 3m. MEBANEVILLE, N. C.

SALE OF

Valuable Property.

BY Virtue of a Mortgage executed by A. C. Murdock and wife Mary on the 6th day of January 1873, and duly registered; and also by virtue of my appointment as Executor of the last will and testament of the said Andrew C. Murdock and the authority given in said will, I shall, *On Monday the 4th day of March* 1878, proceed to sell on the premises the following property:

1st. So much of Lot No 44 (including the House occupied by John Hill) bounded by King street on the North, Minerva Moore on the East, and on the south by a line running from the N. E. Corner of James Webb, jr. Lot, parallel to King st., to the lot of Minerva Moore, and on the West by the Black Smith Shop Lot.

2nd. The Black Smith Shop Lot, about 80 feet front on King St., and bounded on the East by the above described Lot, and on the South by the line above mentioned, and on the West by the Lot of George A. Fauvett and that occupied by Jane Kimbro.

3rd. So much of Lot No. 44 on Margaret Lane as is not contained in the above described Lot.

4th. The Store House and Lot on the Street East of the Court House, bounded as described in the will of A. C. Murdock and directed by him to be sold.

5th. The Lot occupied by Jane Kimbro as described in said Will.

TERMS OF SALE: One-third Cash, and balance at six months, with Interest from day of Sale. Sale at 12 M. Monday March 4th 1878.

THOS. J. FREELAND,
Jan. 26 '78. Mortgagee and Executor.

1878 1878.

WEBB'S WAREHOUSE.

HILLSBORO, N. C.

IS the BEST MARKET for good and Medium Fillers and Wrappers.

With FIVE PLUG Factories and one large Smoking Factory, wanting this year a MILLION POUNDS OF LEAF,

We will pay for all Grades of PLUG STOCK and SMOKERS THE

HIGHEST PRICE.

Why not let us save Freights?

Bring in your Tobacco. The money is ready.

☞ Regular Sales Every Day.

SPECIAL SALE 1st day of March.

E. H. POGUE & CO.
Feb. 12 '78. 4t Hillsboro, N. C.

OUR FASHION LETTER.

NEW YORK, Feb 10th 1878.

EDITOR RECORDER.

SHORT SKIRTS.—GOOD THINGS TO COME.—STYLISH NOVELTIES.—HOTEL LIFE.—MR. AND MRS. LORD.

One by one, they are coming out.—The short skirts for street wear, of which premonitions have been given. Gladly we hail them, those of us who mingle in the practical battle of life, and would fain array ourselves for conquest over dust and mud, in garments other than trains of silk or velvet. As yet, we find these serviceable costumes of woolen twill, mosaic cloth and jauntily mixed bo wrettes, since so far, no rich goods have been thus devised. Now, we are all familiar with the kilt skirts worn by little boys—just imagine these made large and long enough for their mammas, and you have the short skirts worn by ladies. The plaitings, about two inches in width, are kept in position by tapes, and are usully attached to a yoke fitting plainly on to the hips, to conceal which, a short apron falls over, and is finished in two long plaited ends pendant at the back. Said apron is often fancifully cut, and may be longer on one side than on the other. The waist is a blouse, or made either plain or laid in plaits, and shows a square yoke and deep collar. The sleeves are tight. Some ladies of very slender figure dispense with the yoke, but the apron is always seen. Occasionally we find short costumes having the skirt plain except with the finish of a plaited flounce, but these also, have the apron skirt. So much for the dress; now for the garment which is added for street wear. Figure to yourself a gentleman's coat; long according to the present fashion, and you have it; the only feminine feature about it being the material which is the same as the dress. This peculiar garment, however, although more stylish than anything else, is not obligatory.

GOOD THINGS TO COME.

I have dwelt at some length on those new costumes not only because they are admirable in themselves, but because they are the foretaste of better things in the future. I cannot believe but what they will enter in and bring improvement to the whole range of attire for the street. The evil has been so monstrous that it is working its own cure, nor can I suppose that any lady who sees a relief from a train which she is forced to hold, with frozen crippled fingers, will not hasten to seek that relief, and I do not fear to prophecy that ere very long we will see these short costumes made up in handsome material, and generally patronized for out-door promenades.—Summer dresses will share largely in the improvement, as by the coming of Spring, these new ideas will have fully penetrated. At present we have invested so heavily in trains, that we must wear them out or go into bankruptcy, but in choosing costumes on the change of season we will be free. Short skirts, moreover, cannot be very tightly tied back, and once again, a woman may hope for comparatively free use of her limbs.

STYLISH NOVELTIES.

The Elpide polonaise is a stylish model for a dinner or reception dress, but if we should prefer a basque, the Delphine may be suggested, and this is especially to the Honora overskirt. The Clotilde is a very dressy trained skirt, and comports with the Norine basque. The Carrick capes—three short capes reaching half way to the waist are becoming quite popular, characterized as they are by a certain quaint jauntiness, but quite as striking are the broad collars, which assumed timidly at first, are rapidly coming into use. They are in all material, and very broad with cuffs to match worn on the outside of the sleeve. But we have not given up the small upright collar, nor ruching of all kinds.

HOTEL LIFE.

Last fall, Judge Hilton, in the interest of Mrs. A. T. Stuart, assumed control of the Metropolitan Hotel, and in doing so, called to his aid Wm. Henry Clair, manager of the celebrated Grand Union, Saratoga. First in the way of improvement, has been a thorough re-furnishing, accomplished in the richest materials, combined with the most refined and beautiful taste.—Simultaneously also, the *cuisine* has been perfected, while rates have been reduced, so that we now find in this truly elegant establishment, the unusual combination of first class fare, fine surroundings, and moderate prices. These advantages are, of course, due to the fact that A. T. Stewart & Co; possess facilities unattainable by smaller capitalists, and now that this great firm has taken possession, the Metropolitan may be regarded as the Hotel of the city. Not only the comfort, but the security of guests are nightly looked after, for even by day, special watchmen are employed, while at night, each floor is patrolled. Under the present management, the idea is to give as much as possible, asking as little as possible, in return.

MRS. HICKS LORD

is still a beautiful and fascinating woman, of the blonde style, and commanding in appearance. Wm. Lord is not the infirm old man that he has been represented, but is remarkably well preserved, and, for his years, good looking. He has been extremely attentive to Mrs. Hicks, (that was) for a long time, and mutual friends declare that it is really a love match on both sides. The lady, although lavish in expenditure, has not encroached upon her capital, and possessed as she is of a fine income, it does not seem even politic on part to marry for money. So let us believe it a case of true love, which, as everybody knows, "never runs smooth."

LUCY CARTER.

A CHINAMAN'S FREAK.

A Chinaman can ride the walking-beam of a steam engine without losing his head or his pig-tail. Engineer Golden, of Virginia City, Nev; one night recently, was on duty in a section of the works underground, where stood a huge pumping engine and a big air compressor. A door at the head of a flight of stone steps had opened several times and let in currents of cold air, which had chilled his marrow; and each time he had gone up stairs and latched the door without discovering the intruder. Once more the door swung open, and he started up the steps with a curse on his lips, when suddenly he saw in front of him the withered face of an aged Chinaman, in whose eyes blazed the fires of opium madness. Engineer Golden returned to the engine room and retreated around the pumping apparatus. Scarcely had he taken refuge behind that huge piece of machinery, when his midnight visitor appeared at the foot of the stairway and glared at him. Then the Chinaman started to climb straight across the engine toward his enemy. The engine was on the down stroke when he set out, and before he could get across, the walking-beam carried him up toward the ceiling. But he was at home in the saddle, and seem to enjoy the motion. Had he been two feet nearer the bishop-head he would have been crushed to death at the first stroke of the pump. It chanced, however, that the position he occupied was about the only safe one on the whole length of the beam. As the beam sawed the air he sat composedly astride of it, his long tail swaying in the air like a pendulum. The engineer caught hold of the Chinaman's legs and attempted to drag him from his perilous position, but the fellow drew a doubled-edged knife, with a blade some twelve inches in length, which he began whirling about his head. Finally the engineer got an iron rod, and with the end of it tickled the Celestial gymnast in the ribs, making it so unpleasant for him that after hacking the iron for a time with his knife, he got off the beam about as he had mounted.

PEEPS AT THE PLANETS.

Neptune, the most remote of the planets in the solar system, is about 2,700,000,000 miles from the sun.

It is supposed that Mercury has mountains higher than our Himalayas, and volcanoes in state of activity.

Out of all the myriad lights in the heavens, the Earth is only visible to the Moon, Mars, Mercury and Venus.

The Earth is 746 times smaller than Saturn, and its mean distance from us is over 91,000,000 miles.

Uranus can never see us at all, as it is 1,753,000,000 miles from the sun.

The temperature in Mercury is supposed to be seven times hotter than our torrid zone; therefore, if it is inhabited it must be by people very differently constituted from ourselves.

It is believed that Venus has an atmosphere much like ours, and mountain peaks five or six times higher than Teneriffe, their sides bright with flowers, and birds of brilliant plumage.

The moon never leaves our globe; therefore it is called our satellite. Though to it appears larger than the stars, it is really smaller than any of them, but much nearer to us.

Astronomers have calculated that the mountains and extinct volcanoes in the Moon are higher than any on our earth.

If there were any one on the Moon to see it, the earth would appear to them a magnificent ball. The planets and sun would move behind it in brilliant succession.

Our globe appears to Mars as the morning and evening star.

AN OPIUM EATER'S DEATH.—A physician tells us of a case in which a lady, a confirmed opium eater, sent two horses to a neighboring city for sale, the proceeds of one to be invested in morphine. The sale miscarried, and in two or three days the man returned. When she saw him coming down the road leading both horses, she fell to the floor in an agony of disappointment, and died in a few hours.

LUCK.

Some people are fond of denying that there is any such thing as "luck;" but, be that as it may, there certainly are persons to whom what seem like fortuitous good fortune comes. Colonel Wilkinson gave a seat in his pew, in London, to an old gentleman, who left him $40,000 a year.

A young Bostonian crossed to England, three or four years ago and got into conversation with an elderly gentleman, who observed that he found that they had the same name. It turned out that they were second cousins. The elder had gone to California, in the early days, made a vast fortune, and entirely lost sight of his relatives. That chance meeting gave the young Bostonian a fortune of between two and three millions.

Two ladies had a box at the opera, in London. An old man opposite bored them dreadfully by perpetually "lorgnetting" them. The scene came to an end, and they thought no more about him. One day, a year afterward, a solicitor called on one of the ladies, Lady Frances Bruce, and told her that an old gentleman, Mr. W; had left her property worth several thousand a year. "Never heard of the man," she said. "Must be a mistake." "Very extraordinary," replied the solicitorr Suddenly a happy thought struck him. "He lies in his coffin, in St James Street, close by, at Banting's the great undertaker; will you come with me and see him?'

She went. It was the old lorgnetter. And it is said that he left it to her under a mistake, after all, having intended to leave it to her friend, whom—and not Lady Frances—he admired, but he was misinformed as to the names of the two ladies.

And to give one more—a quite recent instance. A young New Yorker went to San Francisco, to seek the fortune so many have failed to find. He got a poor clerkship, and had to be thankful for that. One evening at a place of entertainment, he watched a game of cards, saw that an elderly Englishman was being cheated, exposed the fraud, and had a tussle with the cheat. The Englishman has presented him with twenty thousand dollars to start him in business, and there is every prospect that there is more to come.

A MOTHER'S RUSE.

M. de. Valdrome married an actress, and, after a short experience of married life, both parties demanded a separation, which was accorded. A son, the only child of the marriage, remained with the father; but the father dying, the boy was claimed by his mother. The Court rejected her claim, and decided that the lad should be brought up by the Dominicans of Arceuil, and allowed to visit his mother twice a week.

On Dec. 31th a Dominican father brought the little boy to wish his mother a happy New Year. Mme. de Valdrome retained her child with her, kept the Dominican father for several hours in antechamber, dressed her son as a girl, intrusted him to some friends who were starting for abroad the same day, and then returned home to prepare for her own flight. At last the Dominican lost patience, found that the boy was gone, and rushed off to inform his tutor, M. de Valdrome, of what had passed. M. de Valdrome communicated with the police. Mme. de Valdrome's house was surrounded and she herself was watched, the agents even following her to church.

There, after, her prayers, she entered the sacristy as Mme. de Valdrome, and, taking advantage of her theatrical experience, left it as a little, bent old woman, well enveloped in a large mantle. One of the agents of the police even sprinkled her with holy water as she departed. Once in the street, Mme. de Valdrome of course found a cab awaiting her drove to the station, and safely reached her little son beyond the frontier.—*London Telegraph.*

"OUT OF THE DEPTHS HAVE I CALLED TO THEE."—Here, in our little town we have had a sad and truthful illustration of woman's injustice to her sex. A man who held a deputy county office married a woman of bad repute and brought her here. The wife, during the four years she remained here, lived a pure, good life, striving amid difficulties to show to the world that she wanted to lead a different life than the one she had left. She was never known to thrust herself in one's path, never even speaking to any person; always kind, gentle and modest. And not one woman in the town ever went near her; not one of the many Christians said to her, we or I will help you, but left her alone to her sorrow and temptations, and I trust Christ may have found her wherever she may be.—*Covington (Ky) Letter*

A red-haired lady, who was ambitious of literary distinction, found a poor sale for her book. A gentleman, in speaking of disappointment, said, "Her hair is red, if her book is not." An auditor, in attempting to relate the joke elsewhere, said, "She has red hair, if her book hasnuh."

A little girl said to her mamma, "Mamma, have you heard of the man that got shot?" "No, child, how did he get shot?" asked mamma. "Oh," said the precious, "he bought 'em."

THE BELLIGERENTS.—The steamship City of New York, which arrived at New York from Abyssinia which [illegible] during conference to-day has on board two [illegible] gold and a large lot of United States bonds—the amount estimated [illegible] dollars to be from three to five hundred millions.

"Bonds fall abroad and dividends here; The credit of the United States is shaken.' *N. Y. Tribune.*

These are cheering indications. They tell of the speedy coming of the inevitable catastrophe which will open the eyes of the people, and lead to the permanent redemption from vassalage to foreign and domestic money-rings. The faster bonds fall abroad and gold rises here, the sooner the day of deliverance. If all the bonds could be brought from abroad in a single day—all the better. The absolute necessity then of the Government cutting loose from the tyranny of the gold standard, and looking to its own safety, by fixing the commercial independence of the country upon the stable and unfailing basis of the varied products of this great and fertile land—would be manifest and its behests imperative, and not to be dodged.

O yes! by all means let the bonds fall and come home. The Government can restore its shaken credit in twenty-four hours, by calling upon its own resources, and appealing to the stalwart arms and patriotic hearts of its own people. It has only to issue a couple of thousand millions greenbacks—the money which originally bought the bonds—to redeem them again, and by our own people, at a rate of interest not exceeding three per cent.

The greenback in abundance, interconvertible, with a three per cent. Government bond, is the panacea for all our financial ills.—*Richmond Whig.*

LOSSES OF THE WAR.

NEW YORK, Jan. 30, 1878.

Editor of the Journal of Commerce:

1. Please inform me as to the number of soldiers that died in battle and in prison and in consequence of wounds, on both sides, during the late war of the rebellion. Yours truly, H. S. N.

Reply—About 304,000 men on the Union side were killed in battle, died of wounds, or of disease, first and last, the large proportion, reckoned at 184,000, of the latter; of these only 280,739 altogether died while in the service. On the Confederate side about 75,000 were killed, or died of wounds and disease.

A negro philosopher, discussing the relations of the races, said. "You know de turkey, he roost on de fence, and de goose he roost on de ground. You pull de turkey off de fence and he will git up agin. You craps his wings, but somehow or nudder he gwine to get back on de fence. Now you put de goose on de fence, an he will fall off; he don't belong dar. De turkey am de white man. He's down now, but is gwine to get up again. De nigger is de goose; he better stay whar he b'longs."

RICHMOND, Feb. 7.—The Senate at midnight ordered to be engrossed the bill to pay four per cent interest on the public debt. The bill will be passed to-day, and returns the [illegible] Senate.

RICHMOND, VA., Feb. 7.—The bill for readjustment of the [illegible] passed the Senate to day by a vote of 21 to 18.

BROWNSVILLE, TEXAS, Feb. 7.—Hon. Nester Maxan was killed in a duel with M. De La Pena.

LAWRENCE, MASS., Feb. 7.—The Pacific Mills burnt. Loss $250,000. Three hundred hands ousted.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 6.—Ex. Gov. Wells is still in jail. He will be tried in March. The argument in Anderson's case progresses.

It has been calculated that the breaking up, harrowing, furrowing, planting and cultivating of a twenty acre field of corn takes about 800 or 900 miles of travel.

Prof E. A. Wilson is giving vocal instruction to a class of fifty at the University, free of charge. This is an excellent feature in education, and we know of no one with such peculiar talent for imparting instruction as Mr. Wilson.

A Boston juror, who went to examine the city sidewalk on which the man who was suing the city for damages had fallen, fell himself and broke his arm. He now regards himself as competent to pass upon the question.

Since the Returning Board has mostly been put in jail, it will be easy for the implacable organs to see why the troops were withdrawn from Louisiana.

A horse thief in Honesdale, Penn; is ascertained to have killed one of the stolen animals and salted it down for meat.

In Indiana recently, twenty-five pupils left a school house because they "would not go to school with a nigger."

The war cloud in the East is still nearly as large as a St. Louis girl's hoop.

Dr. W. J. Hawkins late President of the Raleigh and Gaston R. R has been, and still is, seriously ill.