State Librarian

Carolina Watchman.

VOL. III.—THIRD SERIES. SALISBURY, N. C., OCTOBER 6, 1871. NO. 3.—WHOLE NO. 795

Carolina Watchman,

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

J. J. BRUNER,

Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBCRIPTION

ONE YEAR, payable in advance.....$2.50
SIX MONTHS, " " " 1.50
5 Copies to one address, ...10.00

Rates of Advertising.

One Square, first insertion.....$1,00
For each additional insertion..... 50

Special notices will be charged 50 per cent higher than the above rates.

Court and Justice's Orders will be published at the *same* rates with other advertisements.

Obituary notices, over six lines, charged as advertisements.

CONTRACT RATES.

SPACE.	One Month.	Two Months.	Three Months.	Six Months.	One Year.
1 Square.	$2 50	$3 75	$5 00	$7 50	$12 00
2 Squares.	4 50	6 25	8 50	12 00	20.00
3 Squares.	6 00	9 00	12 00	18 00	25,00
4 Squares.	8 00	11 00	15 00	25 00	33.50
¼ Column.	18 00	24 00	30 00	40 00	60.00
1 Column.	25 00	45 00	45 00	85 00	100.00

CLEMMONS'

STAGE LINES.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT

ON AND AFTER JULY 3, 1871.

SALEM TO HIGH POINT—DAILY

FOUR HORSE COACHES.

Excursion Tickets—Round Trip, Good until Oct. 15th.

Wilmington to Salem, ONLY $18 05
Wilson " " " 13 85
Tarboro' " " " 16 15

STAGE OFFICES—At Pfohl & Stockton's Marchant's Hotel, Winston, N. C.
At Butner's Hotel, Salem, N. C.

HEAD OF WESTERN RAILROAD TO ASHEVILLE:

Daily four horse Coaches, except Sunday.—Excursion Tickets to Asheville for sale at the principal Rail Road offices on the North Carolina Railroad.

Between Chatham and Fayetteville and Western Railroad, Daily except Sunday.

CHARLOTTE TO WADESBORO. AND HEAD OF W., C & R. R. R:

Leave Charlotte, Monday. Wednesday and Friday Leave Wadesboro', Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, making connection with Railroads at Charlotte and daily stage to head of Wilmington, Char. & Rutherford R. R. from Wadesboro. By this route passengers leave Wilmington and Charlotte Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 7 a. m., and arrive at Wilmington and Charlotte next evening, resting at night in Wadesboro, each way.

Through Tickets from Charlotte to Wilmington, only $10.

KINGSTREE TO GEORGETOWN, S. C.:

Leave Georgetown Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Return next day.

Through Tickets via N. E. Railroad to Charleston, $6 00.

E. T. CLEMMONS,
June 24, 1871—26:tf Contractor.

SIMMONS' LIVER

The symptoms of Liver complaint are uneasiness and pain in the side.—Sometimes the pain is in the shoulder, and is mistaken for rheumatism, the stomach is affected with loss of appetite and sickness, bowels in general costive, sometimes alternating with lax. The head is troubled with pain, and dull, heavy sensation, considerable loss of memory, accompanied with painful sensation of having left undone something which ought to have been done. Often complaining of weakness, debility, and low spirits. Sometimes many of the above symptoms attend the disease, and at other times very few of them; but the liver is generally the organ most involved.—Cure the Liver with

DR. SIMMONS'

LIVER REGULATOR,

a preparation roots and herbs, warranted to be strictly vegetable, and can do no injury to any one. It has been used by hundreds, and known for the last 40 years as one of the most reliable, efficacious and harmless preparations ever offered to the suffering. If taken regularly and persistently, it is sure to cure

Regulator. Dyspepsia, headache, jaundice, costiveness, sick headache, chronic diarrhœa, affections of the bladder, camp dysentery, affections of the kidneys, nervousness, chills, diseases of the skin, impurity of the blood, melancholy, or depression of spirits, heartburn, colic, or pains in the bowels, pain in the head, fever and ague, dropsy, boils, pain in the back, &c.

Prepared only by J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Druggists, Macon, Ga.

Price, $1; by mail $125.

For sale by T. F. KLUTTZ & CO., Salisbury, N. C.
feb 24—1y

PRESERVING FRUITS

NOW is the propitious time—Fruits are abundant, and every body should realize the value of Fruits properly preserved at a very trifling cost, indeed—

Spear's Fruit Preserveng Solution

AND

Norry's Preserving Powder—

which, with the new Directions, accompanying each, now, never fail.

A further full supply of both, just at hand

At E. SILL'S Drug Store.
Salisbury, N. C.
Aug. 25—1t.

Southern Land Agency,

PERSONS WISHING to purchase SOUTHERN LANDS, will do well to call on Messrs. Crawford & Dunham, who are prepared to give all necessary information as it regards location, price, quality, &c.

All letters addressed to them, at this place will receive prompt attention.

CRAWFORD & DUNHAM, Land Agents,
nov 18:1y Salisbury, Rowan county, N. C.

J. W. AYRES,

Manufacturer of Cigars,

MAIN STREET,

SALISBURY, N. C.,

Manufactures Cigars from the best Havana Tobacco, cheaper than they can be bought anywhere else. The choicest Brands as follows: THE ARIAL, in whole boxes, at $55 per thous and; THE SWAN, in quarter boxes, at $50. THE LA PAPILIO, in whole boxes, at $45.

July 7 -1m.

Save your Wheat & Oats.

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO FARMERS!

An important discovery to prevent RUST in Wheat and Oats. If the directions are carefully followed and the crop is injured by rust, the money will be cheerfully refunded. All I ask is a trial. Prepared and for sale out at

J. H. ENNISS'
Drug Store,
July 7—tf. Salisbury.

THE LEFFEL'S UNRIVALLED AMERICAN DOUBLE TURBINE WATER WHEEL, Mill Gearing, Shafting & Pulleys STEAM ENGINES & BOILERS. POOLE & HUNT, BALTIMORE, Md. SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. Sept. 9, 1870. 35—1y

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

THE NEW DISINFECTANT!

Blomo Chloralum,

Non-Poisonous, Oderless, Powerful Deodorizer and Disinfectant—Entirely Harmless and Safe—Arrests and Prevents Contagion.

Used in private dwellings, hotels, restaurants, public schools, hospitals, insane asylums, dispensaries, jails, prisons, poor-houses on ships, steamboats, and in tenement-houses, markets, for water-closets, urinals, sinks, sewers, cess-pools, stables, &c.

A specific in all contagious and pestilential diseases, as cholera, typhoid fever, ship fever, small-pox, scarlet fever, measles diseases of animals, &c. Prepared only by

T. ALLEN & CO., 176 William St., N. Y.
Sold by all druggists.

A NEW ERA IN WASHING.

WARNER'S COLD WATER SOAP

LABOR, TIME Clothes & Fuel Saved by the use of WARNER'S COLD WATER Self-Washing SOAP.

Send for Circular and Price List.

AGENTS WANTED.

WILSON, LOCKWOOD, EVERETT, & CO., 51 Murray street, New York.

Sole Agents for the States of Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia and Florida.

TREES.

Fruit and Ornamental,

For Autumn of 1871.

We invite the attention of Planters and Dealers to our large and complete stock of

Standard and Dwarf Fruit Trees,
Grape Vines and Small Fruit,
Ornamental Trees, Shrubs and Plants,
New and Rare Fruit and Ornamental Trees,
Bulbous Flower Roots,

Descriptive and Illustrated priced Catalogues sent prepaid on receipt of stamps, as follows: No. 1—Fruits 10c. No. 2—Ornamental Trees, 10c. No. 3—Green-house, 10c. No. 4—Wholesale, free. No. 5—Bulbs, free. Address

ELLWANGER & BARRY,
Established 1840. Rochester, N. Y

Band Leaders,

For something interesting, send your address to GEORGE W. GATES, Frankfort, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED for the TRANSMISSION OF LIFE.

CONSIDERED IN THE NATURE AND HYGIENE OF THE MASCULINE PERSON. By DR. NAPHE, Author of THE PHYSICAL LIFE OF WOMAN. It relates to the male sex; is full of new facts; delicate but outspoken; and popular; highly endorsed; sells rapidly. Very liberal. Price $2. Address for contents, &c., J. G. FERGUS & Co., Publishers, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE CURTAIN RAISED.

How it is done, and who does it. The Arena Book, 192 pages, gorgeously illustrated with cuts, positions, &c. Sent by mail, securely sealed, for fifty cents. Grand Circular free. Address

DANA BETTS, 683 Broadway, New York.

Agents! Read This!

We will pay Agents a salary of $0 Dollars per Week and expenses, or allow a large commission, to sell our new and wonderful invention; address M. Wagner & Co., Marshall, Mich.

$30. WE WILL PAY $30.

Agents $30 per week to sell our great and valuable discoveries. If you want permanent, honorable and pleasant work, apply for particulars, address DYER & CO., Jackson, Michigan.

A Million Dollars.

Shrewd but quiet men can make a fortune by revealing the secret of the business to no one. Address WM. WRAY, 688 Broadway, New York

THE UNDERSIGNED HEREBY GIVES notice of his appointment as assignee of David Shore of Yadkin county, who has been peabnred a bankrupt by the District Court of the United States.

THOMAS LONG.
Huntsville, N. C., Aug. 28, 1871. 3t-35

Pure Apple Vinegar.

FOR SALE,

20 bbls. of APPLE VINEGAR, of my own manufacture, warranted PURE and genuine.—Address WM. G. BARBEE,
May 26—tf High Point, N. C.

Job Printing

Of all kinds by J. J. BRUNER.

From the Rural Carolinian.

CLOVER! CLOVER!

A friend said to me recently, "In limestone countries clover is sown to enrich land; throughout the Cotton States we have to enrich the land before we can grow clover."

My experience teaches that this is a great mistake. I am convinced that nowhere on this continent can clover be grown at less expense and with greater remuneration than on the clay lands of the South, at least as far South as the latitude of the City of Columbia, S. C. A detail of a few experiments may not be uninteresting to our readers.

In November, 1867, I sowed eight acres of old land in barley and clover, manured with two hundred pounds of Soluble Pacific Guano per acre In June, 1868, I reaped one hundred and forty-five bushels of barley, and secured a beautiful stand of clover on about five acres. In May, 1869, twenty three heavy two horse loads of clover hay were housed. The fall of 1869 was so dry the crop was pastured off by cattle and sheep. The spring of 1870, though uncommonly dry, produced a fair crop of clover; the fall crop was again grazed off. Last May I mowed a beautiful crop of hay, and in July a second cutting was housed for winter feeding of sheep. In February, 1869, the patch was broadcast with a mixture of eight bags of Wando and six hundred pounds plaster.

Last January I turned over, with a two-horse Monitor plow, all of this twenty-five acre field, but the five acres well set in clover, and in April planted it in sorghum. The three acres, upon which there was a scattering stand of clover, has had, from its first appearance above ground, infinitely the best sorghum in the field. And why? Because the dead clover, the young clover, and the roots of clover turned under in January have manured the land.

Another experiment. In 1867 I sowed a cow-penned patch of one and a half acres in barley and clover, and reported upon this patch in October and November months, 1869, of THE RURAL. In May, 1870, a very poor crop was taken from the patch, and in October last the young clover was pastured off by sheep till scarcely a vestage was apparently left. Immediately after the land was turned over with a two-horse Brinley, followed by a two-horse Murfee in same furrow, and sown in wheat. This land, which three years ago was a clay bank, seemed now a rich, friable, black soil, which I felt sure would produce a wheat crop; but I feared the clover was gone. So after harrowing I sowed the surface with orchard grass seed. The wheat and grass came up well, but when I harvested in June the grass seemed choked out by as luxuriant a growth of clover as I ever saw. Where the seed came from I can't tell, but the crop is there to show for itself.

Third experiment. I have stated above that the crop of the fall of 1869 was pastured. During this time the cattle and sheep were housed every night, and their droppings sheltered until March, 1870, when they were hauled out and thrown in furrows upon which beds were made, and the land planted in cotton. This last spring, almost every one of those beds, for several inches on either side of the row of cotton stalks was covered with a thick growth of clover. Those beds were reversed, and the land again planted in cotton. At every working of the crop during the summer a young growth of clover had to be destroyed.

Fourth experiment. In April, 1870, I selected a half acre of good gray land, so thickly covered with nut grass that the ground could not be seen, for a sweet potato patch, to test the power of vines in eradicating nut grass by their shade.—The land was laid off in five feet spaces, and heavily manured in the drill with manure from the cow house, and bedded upon. In May the slips were set out.—First of July the vines could not be seen for the nut grass. The patch was then thoroughly ploughed and hoed, and by September a most luxuriant growth of vines and nut grass covered the land. Last November the vines were cut and carried off; the pototoes dug; the land ploughed and cross-ploughed, and about three pecks of barley harrowed in until the land was perfectly smooth. Last June a fair crop of barley was harvested, and the stubble on at least half the patch was, in a few days perfectly hid by a complete growth of clover, which all the summer kept the nut grass so in check that there is not a healthy stalk of this pest to be seen. The first crop of clover has died, and the second crop is springing up beautifully. What effect the succeeding growth of clover will have upon the nut grass, time alone can tell. The experiment, however, is worth pushing to a further test, for if clover can be made instrumental in destroying nut grass, its value will be increased tenfold.

The only difficulty with clover is securing a stand. I have sown it in November in all kinds of grain, and secured a perfect stand. I have, at other times, with the very same practice, been disappointed by a most perfect failure. I have sown it in February and never secured a perfect stand. Good authority says it should be sown on a well-prepared, clean land in March, and allowed to battle with weeds and grass for twelve months without being trod upon. My judgment is a fall sowing on clear land, say in September or October, will ensure quite as good a stand, and so occupy the ground by spring, that a contest with weeds and grass will not be necessary. At any rate, a stand of clover once obtained need never be lost, and is worth more annually than a crop of cotton, could the latter be grown without work.

D. WYATT AIREN.

Reported for the N. Y. Observer.

WORK, BUT NOT WORRY.

Sermon by Rev. H. M. Sudder, D. D, Brooklyn, N. Y., Sunday Evening, Sept. 10th.

"Take therefore no thought for the morrow: for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." Matt. 6: 34.

Thought, as used here, means anxiety. When we separate from father and mother and set up for ourselves, we entertain this question, how shall we make a living? And included in that are three important questions: What shall we eat? What shall we drink? and what shall we wear? Two of these are absolute wants. We cannot live without meat and drink, and for them we must work. The ravens will not feed us, the sky will not drop down manna; quails do not fall around our camp nor do our meal-barrels become fountains of flour. The law is, that man must work if he eat and drink.

The Sythians, who lived among the snows, go without raiment; when a certain monarch asked one of them if he was not cold, he replied, "Is not your face cold?" There are some South American tribes who live without clothing; so that is not an absolute want. But this disuse of clothing can only be with spotless purity such as Adam and Eve before the fall, and the remote extreme of the lowest barbarism. The question becomes imperative in civilized countries: our clothes do not sprout out of our bodies, like the robe of the Polar bear or the variegated feathers of the peacock.

As we advance in life, these questions grow every day. Man multiplies himself. At first he has only himself to provide for, then himself and wife; then himself, wife and children; the more figures in the sum the larger the product; and as the man grows old, perhaps weaker, he has more mouths to feed and more bodies to clothe. Accident may cripple him, and what then will become of the bairns and the gude wife? Death cuts us all down, and who then will take care of our families? Out of this last fear has sprung one of the greatest business interests of the country. Life Insurance Societies, that build palaces to do their business in. The net-work of life is anxiety. Meat, drink, clothes, cover a wide territory, and outside of this is evil. We have troubles in our body, pains, aches, weakness and weariness: troubles in our soul, of passion and conscience; in the family, a deluge of trouble from grown up sons and daughters who disappoint our hopes; mortifications, humiliations; numberless things come under this name, evil. It is said that death makes equal the prince and the beggar. Trouble also equalizes them. There is a common wealth of suffering. The poor man toils, eats, sleeps and forgets his trouble; while the rich man rolls on his bed through sleepless nights, and perhaps commits suicide. The question is, how are we to meet these troubles?

The stoical cynic says: "Troubles must come, I've got a little grit, I'll clench my teeth and bear it. If wife or children should die, I'll not cry, I'll steal my heart against it. 'What can't be cured must be endured.'" This is better than nothing; there is a given courage in it; a rude barbaric courage in it. It may toughen a man, but it will not sustain or elevate him. When the surgeon wants to perform an operation, he throws a certain fluid on the part affected, that produces intense cold, then the knife can be applied without pain. But ought man to become a mummy and bury himself away in a sarcophagus of insensibility? It is said that some minor evils bring greater benefits in their train! In a certain part of Liberia the people are very poor and the musquitoes very thick; they build a smothered fire around their houses, to keep them away with the smoke. Cattle will put their heads into this smoke to get rid of the musquitoes; they come in immense swarms and drive the deer before them; these the people kill for food, sell the hides and with the money pay their taxes. So they say, "they bite and bless us, we make a big smoke and get on as we can." Thus a small evil produces a greater good. Unmixed prosperity is not good for any one. Herodotus gives an incident to this point: Polycrates, ruler of Samos, seemed to have no trouble.—Amasis, the king of Egypt, said to him, "You don't have any trouble; you had better make a trouble for yourself." Polycrates looked over his treasures and found a costly seal, that he valued very highly. This he dropped into the sea. In a few days a fisherman brought a fish to his house and in it was the royal seal.—When Amasis heard of this he said, "You'll come to some terrible trouble, therefore I must renounce your friendship.

Trial and trouble quicken man's powers. Change, peril, vicissitude, make up men and teach them to act with fortitude. We want an antidote for mental restlessness and these trials of life. When you cannot sleep, you take morphine perhaps; and there is a new narcotic; chloral, which it was said, a man can take every night without harm, but many have died from it: you had better stear clear of it. Christ offers you an antidote. "Take no thought for the morrow." Again we are told, "Be fervent in spirit, serving the Lord;" that means boil over in your work; and again, if you do not work, you must not eat; God does not want lazy monks and lazy nuns. He means to say to us, think and work, but do not worry. "Your heavenly Father knoweth what things ye have need of before ye ask him." Christ brings five rare and beautiful arguments in the 25th verse; life is compared with meat and the body with raiment. Let us compare life with all the food we can think of. Throw into one pile all the meats you know of, then upon that all the vegetables, and over that all kinds of fruits, and sprinkle the whole with all kinds of berries; with that heap piled up as high as you like, compare one solitary human life. Take clothes, boots, shoes, stockings, pantaloons, vests, coats, hats, and all a lady's wardrobe, silk dresses, shawls, bonnets, cuffs, laces, every thing you can think of. I don't want to go through the whole list, and what is all this pile to a human body? Christ said, "I've given you a life, I've given you a body: if I've given you the greater good will I not add to it the lesser." Then he gives us an argument, from the lesser to greater. "The sparrow don't gather into barns, yet your heavenly father feedeth them." They can't sow the eggs that will bring forth the worms which they have to eat. Birds work very hard to build a little nest. This summer in the country I noticed the swallows in the chimney; I was amazed to notice how often the old bird came to bring them food. They work very hard, fly for miles to get a little worm to carry to their young and when the time comes they fly far off to some sequestered place where man never comes, and without fear they can build their nests and rear their young. The law of seed time and harvest is no law for them, and Christ says, "Are ye not much better than they?" The average certainties of agriculture make us better off than the birds, yet in all things they sing and praise God by being happy and cheerful.' Can we not learn a lesson of cheerfulness from them? As they fly in undulating course at every climax of these waves of flight, poised in the air they chirp and sing. Consider the lily. Never did Solomon in all his glory have so fine a garment as the lily. They toil not neither do they spin. They do not fret or worry. But the lily works and never intermits its work until it dies; it sends its little roots out and gathers nourishment and life from all about it. So if we lift our hearts to God, as the lily lifts its face to heaven, we grow in strength and beauty. You can't change the course of Providence or lengthen the measure of life by a fraction of time Worrying will not lengthen, it will shorten life. A man is shorter at night than in the morning In the morning his body is relaxed, but by night he settles down on his back-bone and is not so tall. Worrying will never improve you. If God holds the heavens, he can hold you. "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." No man has ever gained success in any conflict by worrying. Mark out your work for to-day, and when it is completed, say I will be content and leave it to God. Fight to-day's battle, and let to-morrow's come to-morrow, God has made the night as a natural bulwark between to-day's trouble and work and to-morrow's trials. These are Christ's arguments. A realization of God's care makes a man able to conquer his daily troubles. Worrying never fattens anybody. Why should a man wash his face in corrosive acids when there is plenty of water that will refresh it.

These arguments of Christ inspire calmness. If a man will practise them every day, he will have resolution and patience. He will be successful, for these are the elements of success. Such a man is more likely to succeed than one who only works by spasms.

If a man is managing complicated machinery and does not have it oiled, what wear and tear and rust there is every day. Christ's maxims are like oil, they lubricate the machinery of life and make it work easily. Christianity helps men. When a boy is hurt, is it not a help to run and tell his mother and get her sympathy and strength. God is our father, and better than any mother, he can give us sympathy in trouble. Trust in Him. He enters into the innermost care of every man's life. Believe this and we have an antidote to man's restlessness.

A poor woman was arraigned for witchcraft before Lord Cief. Justice Hill. The witness deposed that she used a "spell." The "spell"—produced in evidence—was a line from one of the classic poets, written on parchment. The justice demanded to see it, and it was handed to him. "How came you by this?" he asked the prisoner. "A young gentleman, my lord, gave it to me to cure my daughter's ague." "Did it cure her?" "O yes, my lord, and many others." "I am glad of it." said the justice. "Gentlemen of the jury, when I was young and thoughtless, I went to this woman's house with some companion, and had no money to pay the reckoning, and pretended that by a 'spell' I could cure her daughter's ague. She accepted the proposition and let us off scot free. If any one is punishable, it is the Lord Chief-Justice, and not this poor woman." Of course, she was acquitted; but the credulous multitude affirmed that the judge and the jury were all bribed.

"Tell that man to take off his hat in court," said a Judge, the other morning, to an officer. The offender, who turned out to be a lady wearing the fashionable sailor hat, indignantly exclaimed, am no man, sir!" "Then," said his honor, "I am no judge."

Teacher: "Mary, dear, suppose I were to shoot at a tree with five birds on it, and kill three, how many would be left?" Mary—four years old: three "Teacher: "No, two would be left." Mary: "No, there wouldn't, though; the three shot would be left and the other two would be flied away:'

"When a distinguished American dies," said a shrewd sarcastic observer, not long ago, "his admiring friends and countrymen immediately resolve to build him a magnificent monuments, and then—they don't build it."

A shrewd confectioner in Bangor has taught his parrot to say "pretty creature" to every woman that comes in his shop, and his business rapidly increases.

HOUSEHOLD ECONOMY

If bread and milk were used more extensively animal food would be found less necessary and a saving in that part of the household expense would consequently be made. When the bone, fat, and water is deducted from the butcher's meat, as usually purchased for family use, the residuum is obtained at high cost. In bread, every hundred pounds weight is found to contain eighty pounds of nutritious matter; butcher's meat, averaging the various sorts, contains 31 pounds.—Turnips which are the most aqueous of all vegetables used for domestic purposes, furnish only eight pounds of nutritious substance in 100 pounds; carrots 14 pounds, and what is remarkable as being in opposition to the hitherto acknowledged theory, 100 pounds or potatoes yield only 25 pounds of substance which is nutritious. According to this estimate, 1 pound of good bread is equal to 3 pounds of potatoes, 73 pounds of bread and 30 pounds of butcher's meat are equal to 300 pounds of potatoes, showing that, for the sake of economy, this vegetable cannot be obtained at low cost. Eggs though nutritious in some respects cannot support life without the addition of some other food containing phosphates. Liebig says, with meat we are able to sustain the life of a carnivorous animal, but not so with eggs, a dog eats the egg, but does not digest it; and in the presence of a dishful of boiled albumen, or boiled yolks of eggs, or of both together, he will die of starvation. On the other hand, rice, which contains the phosphate, is wanting in albumen, and must be eaten in conjunction with meat or milk to supply this deficiency. If the matter of diet were more thoroughly looked into, increased health would frequently be obtained at a saving of expense.

Journal of Applied Chemistry.

A WOMAN VOTER.

On Saturday last Miss Carrie L. Burnham, accompanied by Daman Y. Kilgore, Esq., her law preceptor and legal adviser, also by the vouchers demanded by law, went before the Board of Assessors and demanded to be registered and assessed as a voter, claiming to be a citizen of the United States, and therefore entitled to the privileges and immunities of citizenship. The canvassers at first objected on account of her sex. Mr. Kilgore then read to them the law, explaining that citizenship was not confined to sex, and that women, from the very foundation of our Government, had been recognized as citizens, and that now, under the Constitution of the United States, with its amendments, they were justly entitled to all the privileges of citizenship equally with man. Her name was then registered, she having made the required affidavit, and she received her certificate of assessment, which she took to the office of the Receiver of Taxes, tendering therewith her fifty cents. With but little discussion Mr. Beatty received her tax and gave her a tax receipt in his own hand-writing.—One woman is ready for voting.

Philadelphia News.

The Richest Gold Mine in the World, and its Owners—We clip the following from the correspondence of the New York *Times:*

"The Eureka is the representative ledge of California, and the best gold mine of modern times. Although the Eureka has proved itself the richest gold mine in the world, it was not until November, 1863, that it was profitably worked. The vein runs in a southeasterly and northeasterly direction, pitching west of south at an angle of 79 degrees, the upper wall being syenite and the lower wall greenstone. The rock is of sulphuret oder, divided into three grades, paying at the rate of $400, $300 and $214 respectively per ton for the sulphurets, which are worked to within five per cent. of fire assay. The quartz averages $18 per ton. The gross yield of the mine in 1866 amounted to $696,058, and dividends during the same period being at the rate of $30,000, a month, or $300,000 for the year. In 1867 it was about the same. This year nearly $50,000 worth of new machinery has been added, and dividends remain the same.—There are 1,800 feet in the claims, and it is owned by eleven San Francisco gentlemen, five gentlemen of this city, and three New Yorkers—Messrs. J. B Dickinson, Thomas Hope and Benjamin Silliman. Mr. Watt, the Superintendent, took me through the mine and mill. There are two shafts, respectively 400 and 500 feet. There are 170 men at work in the mine, who extract about seventy tons of quartz per day. There are two sixteen inch cylinder engines—one for hoisting rock, and the other for pumping water from the mine. The rock is put through one of Blake's crushers, then goes to the mill, the machinery of which consists of thirty stamps, and Hunter's and the porcupine amalgation, and washing furnaces for the reduction of the sulphurets. The gold is also essayed and made into bars at the mill."

Mrs. Shoddy—"Lor I am so dull!—What are you doing of, Mary dear?" Miss Mary—"Nothing at all. I'm ennuied to death!" Mrs. Shoddy—"Well, ring the bell for John. We'll have the cook up and scold her—just to kill time."

Jones has discovered the respective nature of a distinction and a difference.—says that "a little difference" frequently makes many enemies, while "a little distinction" attracts hosts of friends to the one on whom it is conferred.

Lady's Maid (come after a place)—"I beg pardon, M'm, but was you the lady I was to attend?" Lady Mary—"Yes." Lady's Maid—"O, then, I think I was best say good morning. There isn't the style I have been accustomed to."

"STICK TO THE FENCE."

For fifteen years daily, at Stamford, Conn., a man has sat on a fence and watched every railroad train as it passed.

Exchange.

He is probably trying to make up his mind if it would be safe to ride in the cars. Old fellow, you stick to that fence! If the top rail is sharp, turn it over or put a cushion on it. Fit up a smoking apartment on the next panel if you like, and rig a luxurious couch on the next one to that. Bring out your baggage, take a check for it, and hang it on a post. Buy a ticket and punch it yourself. Ask yourself the distance to the next station, and get insulted. Secure, as your means will permit, all the luxuries of railroad travel, but don't get off that fence to enjoy them. So shall you die a natural death, and the good wife shall not expend the farm fighting the life insurance companies over your cold corpse. You're in the right o' this thing, old rooster!

A PERPETUAL CANDLE.

The perpetual candle is the name of a useful contrivance which has lately been introduced into this country from Russia. It consists of a small tube, within which is placed a close fitting wick, soaked with kerosene. This tube is screwed into a candlestick, and fits inside another tube made of white china, and resembling closely a candle in external appearance, the whole having the look of an ordinary candle and candlestick. By heating the top of the brass tube the kerosene soaked wick generates a gas and gives a fine blaze through a number of small appertures in the end of the tube. By this simple and ingenius arrangement, it is said, a good light is furnished at a cost of one cent for five hours. Besides the point of economy, it is thought that the use of kerosene in this manner will be entirely free from danger of explosion.

PRAYER OF A DISTRACTED PEOPLE.

Mr. Grosebeck, in his great speech at Steubenville, uttered the following invocation for national blessings, which may well serve as a form of prayer for the people of the United States:

"I plead for the preservation of this Union as a limited government. I plead for the State as our home government. I plead for the accustomed freedom of our elections, and that they may not be spoiled by military supervision. I plead for the sanctity and inviolability of that great writ which alone secures our daily personal liberty. The war is ended, and we have entered the tenth year of peace. I plead for the spirit of peace and confidence and good will in all our public conduct. The hand outstretched in friendly salutation is a better peacemaker than the shut hand uplifted to strike."

A Preacher to be Executed.—Some months ago Green Turner, a negro preacher, stole a mule in Giles county, Tenn., while *en route* to conference, and was arrested in the pulpit in Murfreesboro. A short time since he was sentenced to be hung within a mile of the Pulaski Court House, on the 17th of November next.

During his trial he frequently compared his own case to that of our Saviour when he rode into Jerusalem on a mule that he had found tied to a tree, and argued in extenuation of his own crime that he simply followed the example of his Master.

Homicide.—On Tuesday afternoon last, about ten miles above this place, John Gardner, a special deputy of the Sheriff of this county, shot and killed John Hemphill, while attempting to effect his arrest, on a bench warrant. Gardner surrendered himself to the Sheriff and is now in jail.—*Yorkville Enquirer.*

Destroyed by Fire.—On Wednesday night of last week, the residence of Dr. J. W. Wiseman, in Farmington, Davie county, was entirely destroyed by fire with most of its contents. The fire caught from the cooking stove in the kitchen.—*Salem Press.*

A Negro attempts to commit a Rape on a White Woman.—Cuff Trice, a negro, was brought to town last night and committed to jail, charged with a bold and desperate effort to rape a white woman whose name we withhold making public.—*Hillsboro' Recorder.*

We learn, says the Goldsboro' *Messenger* of the 22d instant, that on Sunday evening last the barn and its contents of Mr. John M. Cox, near Speights Bridge, Greene county, were totally destroyed by fire, the work of an incendiary.—Mr. Cox and family were absent from home at the time.

Later.—Since the above was put in type, we learn that a negro, named Amos Edwards has been arrested, charged with firing the barn. He was given a preliminary examination before Justice McKeel, who deemed the evidence sufficient to warrant the commitment of the prisoner.—*Raleigh Sentinel.*

'Where do you hail from?' queried a Yankee of a traveller. 'Where do you rain from?' 'Don't rain at all,' said the astonished Jonathan. 'Neither do I hail, so mind your own business.'

A little schoolboy presented his teacher the following note from home as an excuse for tardiness: 'Baby cross, Biscuit to Bake, and no baking powder—the dog upset the kauphy pot, the cat licked the milk—got up late. Excuse.

A play is acted in Chicago theatre in which a man is hung for fun. The other night the gearing got out of order, and they came near hanging him for good.—When they cut him down, he had guessed they had better get some one else to take his place, as 'his neck was not talented enough to play that part.'

Of the many remedies proposed to prevent boiler explosions, the Louisville Courier Journal suggests that the only absolutely sure way to keep them from exploding, is to fill them with ice water and set them in a cool place.

An unreasonable and somewhat misanthropic acquaintance says that he has often heard the proverb, "A friend in need is a friend indeed," but he says he can't see where the laugh comes in. He has a friend in need who is always borrowing money from him.

Fayetteville is to have street lamps. Unless, after getting the lamps, they are able to have them lit, they will be of no more use than ours. By the way it would be a good idea to sell ours.

Newbern Times.