VOL. III .-- THIRD SERIES.

SALISBURY, N. C., MAY 3, 1872.

NO. 33.-WHOLE NO. 823

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



FRESH GARDEN SEEDS! JUST RECEIVED AT

THEO. F. KLITTZ & CO'S.

Trug Store. A fine assortment, including some desirable Novelties. "Figs do not grow of thistles," nor can good vegetables be raised from inferior or old seeds. Appreciating this fact, we have spared no pains to procure only, Warranted Fresh and Reliable Seeds. which we can conscientiously commend to our customers. We would call special attention to the

German Wax Bean, Trophy Tomato now surpasses all others in Breeses King of Earlies," is now the

Irish Potato, producing 400 bushels to the La Call or send for a Garden Manual, make out your Seed order, then buy of Kluttz & Co., and you will not be disappointed in the result.

THEO. F. KLUTTZ & CO., Druggists and Seed Dealers, P.S. We will pre-pay postage on all seeds ordered by mail.

Family Groceries. JOHN A. HALL

In the Store-House of J. H. Verble, on Inniss street, is selling a well assorted stock of Family Groceries, consisting of-

Coffee, Sugar, Teas, Molasses,

SALT, RICE BACON, LARD,

Confectionaries, Vegetables, Fruits,

at very low rates for cash and country produce. He invites all to call and examine is goods, which, though not as large in quantity as may be found elsewhere, are not nferior in quality, and will be sold low. Feb. 28, 72.

RICHMOND

YORK RIVER

RAILROAD.

Notice to Shippers, and the Travelling

TRI-WEEKLY LINE between Rich mond, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, and Boston, and all points North and East, West and Northwest.

PASSENGER TRAIN Leaves Richmond on Tuesdays, Thursdays MOLASSES.

and Saturdays, at 3 P. M., e uncetting with the splendid Steamer State of Virginia

CAPT. L. W. FREEMAN.

For the Above-Named Points, touching at the river landings, and arriving in Baltimore on the following morning in time to connect with trains North and West, Through tickets and Baggage checked to



STEAMER Leaves Baltimore, Pier No. 90 Light Street. on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays at 4 P. M. arriving in Richmond at 11 o'clock the following morning.

Through Bills of Lading Given to all

Points.

FARE: From Richmond to Baltimore. From Richmond to Philadelphia, From Richmond to New York, From Richmond to Boston, all rail, From Richmond to Boston, by Sound 14 75 WM. N. BRAGG, Supt.

REUBEN FOSTER. Geu'l Agt .. No. 90 Light Street, Bultimors. J. L. TAYLOR, Ticket & Freight Agt. Richmond, Va N. H. HOTCHKISS, Travelling Agt. 26:3m.7

Land Deeds, Trustee Deeds Commissioner's Deeds, Sheriff' Deeds, Chattle Mortgages, &2. For Sale at this offic

STRAW BOODS. White Goods, Embroidries, &c.

ARMSTRONG, CATOR & CO IMPORTERS, MANUFACTURERS & JOBBERS.

BONNET, TRIMING, NECK AND SAS RIBBONS. VELVET RIBBONS, NECK TIES. Bonnet Silks, Satins, Velvets and Crapes, Plowers, Feathers, Ornaments, Frames, &c. dially invite the public. Their

STRAW BONNETS AND LADIES AND CHILDREN'S HATS, TRIMMED AND URTRIMMED. And in connecting Warerooms

WHITE GOODS, LINEYS, EMBROIDERIES, LACES, NETS. COLLARS, SETTS, MANDKERCHIEFS,

VEILING, HEAD NETS, &c., &c. Nos. 237 and 239 Baltimore street. Baltimore. Md.

These Goods are manufactured by us or bought for Cash directly from the European and American Manufacturers, embracing all the latest novelties, unequalled in variety and cheapness in any market.

Orders filled with care, promptness and 25:2m:pas a stringless and most desirable kind. The Clover and Grass Seeds! FRESH, and at lowest prices.

> At THEO. F. KLUTTZ & CO'S. Drug Store R. W. PRICE. T. J. PRICE.

PRICE & BRO. Have Removed

FAMILY GROCERY STORE

TO JENKIN'S CORNER, Where they will continue to Sell Flour, vite old friends and customers to call and Meal. Fresh Meats. Bacon, Lard. Butter, bring with them their acquaintances. Eggs. Coffee Teas Sugar. Salt. Pickles, Mo. They expect and intend to maintain the stock of household and stable necessities. Bring your country produce to PRICE & BRO.

A. M. SCLLIVAN. J. P. Gowan.

NEW OPENING.

IME undersigned having associated themselves in business under the firm name of

A. M. SULLIVAN, CO.,

ling, next door to the Hardware Store, where they will be pleased to meet old and new friends. They have a magnificent roomthe largest and best in town-and A Large & Splendid

GOODS, ware excepted, and will guarrantee as good bargains as can be sold by any House in the South. They will deal heavily in Groceries and country Produce, buying and selling, and invite all who wish either to buy or sell to call

Jan. 24th, 1872. A. M. SULLIVAN & Co. MILLS & BOYDEN

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

And Commission Merchants.

SALISBURY, March 1st, 1872. Keep constantly on hand a large and choice stock of GENERAL MERCHANDISE-

comprising Dry Goods, Groceries, Wares, etc. Have a complete stock in all lines, includ--of which they would especially mention-Sugar and Coffee, of all grades,

SOLE and

Upper LEATHER. SHOES & BOOTS. HATS, BONNETS,

SALMON TROUT. FLOUR and MEAL,

PEPPER and SPICES. TOBACCO, LIQUORS, of all kinds always on hand, of choice quality. Especial attention given to consignments and prompt returns made.

24:11

This is to Give Motice: That on the 1st day of April. A. D., 1872. a warraut in Bankruptey was issued against the estate of C. W. Bessent, of Jerusalem. in the County of Davie and State of North Carolina-who has been adjudged a Bankrapt upon his own petition—that the payment of any debts, and the delivery of 7 65 any property belonging to such Bankrupt, to 10 50 him or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him, are torbidden by law. That a meeting of the creditors of said Bankrupt. to prove their debts, and choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Bankruptcy to be holden at the Court House in Salisbury, N. C., before R. H. Broadfield, Esq., Register in Bankruptey, freiglit added. Tobacco manufacturers will do at 10 o'clock, A. M., on the 26th day of well to give me a call. April, A. D., 1872. S. T. CARROW,

U. S. Marshal. J. T. CUTHRELL, Deputy U. S. Marshal and Messenger.

Cheap Chattle Mortgages, and various other blanks for sale here.

R. & A. MURPHY Having again Organized for BUSINESS, have just opened a

SWPERR STOCK of GOODS.

entirely new and fresh, in the room formerly occupied as the Hardware Store, and next door to Bingham & Can to the inspection of which they most cor-

was carefully selected by the senior manber of the firm in person, and bought at rates which will enable them to sell as If such the chief, what then the rank and filelow, for CASH, as

in the City, for Goods of same quality Their Stock is general, embracing all the various branches of

Goods.

Groceries, Crockery Ware, Boots and Shoes Sole Leather, Calf and

Binding Skins, Grain and Grass, Scythes, Cap, Letter and Note Paper,

ENVELOPES, PENS, INK, de... and a beautiful assortment of

PANCY ARTICLES.

They feel assured of their ability to give entire satisfaction, and especially inreputation of the Old Murphy House, which is well known throughout Western Stinks with the atter rottenness within. North Carolina. All they ask is an ex- No more Virginia's gifted sons adorn amination of their stock and the prices. No trouble to show goods, so come right along. Their motto,

Small profits, ready pay and QUICK SALES.

With a good stock, low prices, fai dealing and prompt attention, they will endeaver to merit their share of the pub- Now plays the Puritan any now the devil. AVE opened in R. J. Holmes' new build- lie patronage They are in the market If more you ask, the contrast to complete, for all kinds of produce and solicit calls Behold a negro in a Davis' seat. from both sellers and buyers.

> P. & A. MURPHY. ROBT. MURPHY, ANDREW MURPHY. Salisbury, March 23, 1872. [27:1y]

Studwell Brothers 17 MURRAY Street,

NEW YORK,

Manufacturers and Jobbers of

BOOTS & SHOES,

FOR

SOUTHERN TRADE,

ing their popular Grande State Bals, Kip Place shoes, and Womens Peb. bals. Orders solicited and carefully filled at lowest market rates.

J. E. MOOSE, Salesman.



John H. Buis ENDERS his compliments to his friends and the public, and in this method would Or guard the fame of busband and of wife. bring to their attention his extended facilities | Scorned are all rules the wi-dom of the past for meeting demands in his line of business .- Devised and honored. Furious and fast He is now prepared to furnish all kinds of Grave Stones, from the cheapest Head Stones. to the costliest monuments. Those prefering etyles and very costly works not on hand, can be accommodated on short time, strictly in accordance with specifications, drafts, and the terms of the contract. Satisfaction guaranteed. He will not be undersold, North or South. Orders solicited. Address, JOHN H. BUIS. Salisbury.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

To Manufacturers of Tobacco!! AM authorized Agent for the Sale of JAMES C. McANDREW's brands of Liquorice Paste. I have just received 10 cases of the Brand "P | Or base abandonment to stranger's care T", and expect to keep a good stock of different brands on hand during the present season. I will sell Liquorice at N. Y. prices, R. R.

I also keep constantly on hand a good Yields joy unspeakable, a gleam of heavenstock of general merchandise, including Staple, Dry Goods Groceries, Produce, &c. R. J. HOLMES. Salisbury, March 27, 1872,-28:5t.

ALL KINDS of COURT ANDMA GISTRATES' BLANKS at this office To brigher, beautify, and bless mankind.

From the Southern Review. ART. VIII .- ALAS: A SATIRE ON THE TIMES.

ALAS! ... (Cangluded.)

Alas, the change! Where shone a Washington, Begrimed with smoke, sits Jesse's puffing son, The cloud-compelling deity, who rules His piebaid worshipers of knaves and fools; A thing of accident, a bladder blown By favoring fortune, and her special own. Boorish in manners, poor in tho't and speech, His pen and tongue below the critic's reach; Stupid and stubborn, scorning all advice, And selling office for the highest price, Saving provision for his best of kin, Who, out of place and pocket, must go in. Gambler in gold and stocks by go-betweens, A pleasure-seeker upon others' means; brazen beggar, with an outstretched hand. Ready for houses, horses dogs, and land; Nothing amiss to his unquenched desires, Little or big alike his greed inspires:
A cottage here, a broad plantation there, Down to a tavern bill or railroad fare. Dall to his country's honor or her shame. Indifferent to her interests or her fame. So he can drive and drink and smoke the same No loafer need despair, nor satire want A fitting subject, while there lives a Grant.

The myriad nuderlings, who snuff their spoil Like greedy vultures hunting for their prey? Their depth of degradation-who can say? Boldly they steal, harass, insult, oppress The sons of toil, who vainly seek redress. Backed by a ready soldiery they fear No check upon their infamous career. The courts are powerless. It disposed to make Some slight resistance, for appearance sake, The fiat of an honest judge is met By gleaming sword and conquering bayonet. But few the honest judges. Even the Court Still called, Supreme and of the last resort, Whose mandates once none dared to disobey, When Marshail's massive logic held the sway, When Story's polished periods charmed the ear, And Taney made each doubtful question clear, Now, crouching, trembling in its proper sphere, Waits for a higher power to interfere, and, careful only of its pay and ease, Shapes its decrees the President to please.

And what the Congress but a brawling mob, A banded ring to speculate and job; Open to bribery, courting an advance Coquettishly, its favors to enhance, Like practised courtezans; a lawless league For plunder by connivance and intrigue; Wide monthed with fulsome cant of brotherhoo And equal rights for every race and blood, While given to drunkenness and beastly lust, And trampling constitutions in the dust, And wielding, in the sacred name of law, The vilest despotism the world c'er saw. O topmost shame and wonder of the times! All language fails to indicate your crimes. The boasted Capitol, whose lofty dome Vies with the splendor of the ancient Rome, Whose marble floors and gilded walls should be The home of statesman hip and purity, Reels with the load of ignorance and sin, Its storied halls, as in the nation's morn; No more Cathonn's prophetic voice explains The Constitution and its rule sustains; Where Anies and Pinckney, Clay and Webster

Are heard the senseless quackings of a Drake; Morton, diseased in body and mind, Emits his poison to pollute his kind; Butler, the beast, all decency defies, His brutish heart more crooked than his eyes And Sumner, imbecile for aught but evil,

Siekened, we turn from rulers to the ruled-Like mass and masters, save the crushed and As base and wicked, else why not assert

Their manhood, and rise upward from the dirt And filth of their condition? Why not be Freemen in fact as well as in theory ? Grovelling, debanched, deprayed, they only

Of money-making and the dollar's clink; Wealth, by all means of fraudulent deceit In trade and fabrics, glorying in the cheat; Poison in liquors, should everywhere. Swindling in all we drink and eat and wear; Huge combinations to enhance the price Of stocks and bonds, by every low device To cunning known, or to depress the same For purchase by the shufflers in the game. To break a sacred trust, to bankrupt friends, To use a public fund for private ends, Defraud the revenue, or rob a bank, fives to the perpetrator fame and rank. Fair specimen of bond and railroad tricks, See Fisk, the peddler, with his coach and six ; For patent humbug, proudly by his side, See Helmbold roll in equal pomp and pride, While Chamberlain and Morissev combine To furnish samples in their special line-In consequence and character, no more Nor less the difference than six to four. No matter if a city groan and bleed, If marble stables can be built for Tweed, And Connolly a fair division make Of public plunder for his conscience's sake. None care for others' rights, or wrongs, or pains So not disturbed in their ill-gotten gains, With these they take their fill of sinful joys, Indulge in pleasure which the health destroys Phrough all the maze of vice and folly run, Mix up religion, politics, and fun, Associate alike with priests and swells, Subscribe to churches and keep gambling hells, Encourage gandy and licentious shows, Gross exhibitions from the head to toes Of dancing cyprians, at the chief resorts

Of luxury and fashion, where all sorts Of men and women gather, sport fast teams, Of silly maidens and match-making wives, Who cry, delighted, 'Gracious! how he drives! So loosely tied, the social bands of life Are useless to prevent domestic strife, Society drifts onward; all are free To roam abroad with fullest liberty. The ties of family are colweb threads, A frail mosquito-bar for marriage beds. Husbands get tired of wives, or wives get tired Of husbands, by some fresher object fired. Affinities are easy to be found, Desertions and adulteries abound. Courts grant divorces for the least pretence, Without investigation or defence; Hence quarrels come, as raging beasts contend For lustful empire and each other rend. Suspicion watches, Jealousy awakes, Then fell revenge its satisfaction takes: And, worst of all, to cover shame and pride, Result untimely births, infanticide,

O love! the sweetest, dearest charm of earth, Without which human life is nothing worth, Which in its purity, received and given, Is this thy doing? Never! never! never! Thy ways are innocent and truthful ever. Thou springest up within the yearning soul, All thoughts, desires, and passions to control, But not for evil. 'Tis thy nobler part To warm, to soften, to expand the heart, To polish manners, to exalt the mind,

And woman, peerless woman in her place, What is her portion of this foul disgrace? Has she been faithful to her womanhood? Have all her influences been for good? Has she resisted; does she strive to stay The turbid torrent on its downward way? Answer, ye frivolous and flittering things, Who flutter by the sea-side and the springs, At parties, balls, and social gatherings-Do ve not court the flames that scoreh your

wings? What care ye but for fashions laws and dress, And best adornment of your leveliness-For velvets, satins, laces, diamonds, pearls, Deceptive forms and faces, kinks and curis, The morning calls, the evening grand parade. The kindling waltz, convenient masquerade, And all the snares for youth and beauty laid? Do not your manner, talk, and broad display Mark you for watchful kiles an easy prey?

And answer, ve bold, brazen, modern lights, Ye brawling champions of woman's rights, Miscalled strong-minded, who disturband vex The public ear, unmindful of your sex; Who travel loosely round and make stump-

speeches, Rending the air with your infernal screeches, Or write flash articles for trashy papers, Defensive of free-love and cupid's capers; Who scale the pulpit and the courts of law, And threaten both with an eternal jaw-Is not 'confusion worse conformed' made, A hotter hell created by your aid? Why all this clamor? Why thus rant and rave? What are the glorious rights, denied, ye crave? The right to dabble in the fifthy pool

Of politics, and share the country's rule;

And frighten adversaries on the stump;

The right to vote, hold office, rear, and jump,

The right to elbow your obstructed way Through roughs and negroes on election day; The right to rival Sambo, Muggins, Toots, To wear the hat, the breeches, and the boots; The right to drink and gamble, smoke and swear Do everything the worst of men can dare; Go everywhere the worst of men are seen. And be as coarse, as rude, as low, as mean-These are the rights ye claim and justify. Making the words of Holy Writ a lie, Which tell the wondrous tale of womar's birth, From Adam formed, as he from dust of earth; Which mark her post and mission, the design Of her creation by the Power Divine. To be of man a part, with him entwined In closest union, body, soul, and mind; Not independent, nor of equal rate, Nor fit for government of Church or S.ate: His weaker part, but purer, more refined, And nobler in the sphere for her designed; More pliant, graceful, beautiful to see. As clinging vine around the stately tree, Man's best adornment and his chief delight, His bosom's pride and solace, day and night; The crowning gift of God in Eden given, To make his garden home an carthly heaven! O Susan, Anna, Lizzy, Abby, all, Ye lecturers and writers, great and small, Put on your petticoats and cease to bawl. Abjure the rostrum, lay aside the pen, Strive to be women, for you can't be men. Avoid the hustings, pulpit, and the bar, Lay down your arms and cease a fruitless war. to to your homes, if any you can claim, Let household cares and duties be your aim. Redeem the balance of your ill-spent lives, Be virtuous maidens, unobtrusive wives, And nursing mothers, if it so may be; If not, submissive to your destiny, The paths of single blessedness pursue.

Adorn with charity your lone condition, And thus evade the devil and pentition. In this dark hour of national distress And social evil, tell us of the Press, That mighty medium of modern thought, Which, on occasions, has such wonders wrought. Its tone and character-what is it doing Amidst this gloomy scene of wreck and ruin? With type and steam and lightning at command, Does it not flash and thunder through the land Its dread anathemas at vice and folly?) power misused! O prospect melancholy! The blushing muse, with anguish, must confess

Be quiet, modest, dignified, and true;

The worst of all corruption is the press, Behold the monthlies, weeklies, dailies, sent And scattered broadcast o'er the continent.

Mark well their contents. Here a mammoth Is full of chaff, with scarce a grain of wheat. There silly, sentimental tales are found, And riddles and stale anecdotes abound. Puns and conundrums, rhymings without reason, And plates of fashion in and out of season. This is the boasting chronicle of news-And gives it from the palace to the stews; News from the avenues and upper ten Down to the alleys and the burglar's den; News from the gay and fashionable resorts, Sensation trials and police reports -Obscene, disgusting news, the eye and ear Of modesty should never see and hear; Minute details of every violation Of virtue, law, and morals in the nation, With which, familiarized, the cur ous mind To test its baneful knowledge is inclined. That, for a ten or fifty dollar bill, Its spacious columns readily will fill With grand descriptions of some private ball The princely mansion and the gorgeous hall, The fiddlers and the serving men employed, The quantity of cake and wine destroyed. The looks of every pompous snob and swell, The names and dress of every flaunting belle, The pearls and diamonds Mrs. Shoddy wore, When Greeno Stubbings tell upon the floor, The signel triamphs of Miss Fiddlefaddle When waltzing with the famous Colonel Addle Who in the war was neither singed nor hit, Thanks to a sheltering tree or rifle pit, Or sudden illness when the fight came on,

With prompt recovery when the light was done One towers on weddings, and with swelling prid Dwells on the glories of the groom and bride. · His coat and vest and trowsers, shape and hue, White satin this, the other's broadcloth blue; HEAD & FOOT STONES, &C. With liveried footmen, 'midstapplausives reams Her robe and veil, her jewels, stockings, shoes, Her girdle and her- anything you che o e: The cut and color of her petticoat, And under mysteries from feet to throat. And, not content, mounting, with steps profane, To the sleeping chamber of the blissful twain, With florid and voluptuous pencil traces The bridal bedstead, sheets, and pillow cases. Others with bloodhound eagerness pursue Each travelling nincompeop and interview;

Take note of every sneeze and nod and wink, With other takings, take a smoke and drink; Then with particularity relate The conversation on affairs of State, As if the country's life and safety hung Upon the wagging goose's tongue; As if the public wisdom could obtain From Fisk on finance and on war from Train, Or self-sufficiency could see it a.l. Through the dim spectacles of Oakey Hall; As if the brightest interest could arise From 'little Phil's vulgarity or size, From Vanderbilt's investment of a dollar, Or Andy's hat, or Seward's standing collar. Some groun with heavy articles to show

That white to black and black to white may grow; That woolly hair, a sooty, odorous skin, Flat foot, protruding heel, and crooked shin, Thick lips, receasing forehead, and flat nose, Are evidence of beauty, and disclose Superiority of form and face, And indicate the negro's proper place; That the Caucasian race is running out, And needs recruiting force beyond a doubt That intermixture of the black and white The blood will thicken and set all things right;

That vice and ignorance in legislation

Are highly advantageous to the nation, And necessary for its preservation; That too much brains are worse than none at all; That ships of State are safest in a squall, And Emmerson a greater man than Paul That specie is too cumbersome for use, And subject to debasement and abuse; That banks and paper currency improve A country faster, and make all thinks move; That heavy taxes benefit all classes, And tariffs more especially the masses; That public debt's a private blessing sure; That standing armies liberty secure; That Greeley's wise and soap-lock Maynard pure That all are equal, or, if not, they should be, And under radical perfection would be, Save some must govern, pilfer, and grow rich, While others labor under spur and switch— For equal rights, explained and understood, Mean bad for you and for ourselves the good So will the nation flourish and extend The whole creation over without end.

But if a venal press contributes thus To cant and humbur, feathers, fudge, and fus To lawless rule, at radical discretion, And countless schemes of plunder and oppression Surely the elergy, holy ones of God, Have blown their trampets and laid on the rod-Have done what piety and zeal could do To make man honest and keep woman true, To foster virtue, charity and love, And fit mankind for happiness above. Theirs is a noble duty to perform, In peace and war, in sunshine and in storm. The chosen ministers of Him who gave His mortal all a guilty world to save, Himself perfection, who forgave and blessed, Yet drove out devils from the souls possessed,

And scourged the money-brokers from their haunts Within the temple-Corbins, Goulds and Grants; 'Tis theirs salvation's gracious plan to teach, To warn, to plead, to threaten, to beseech, The whole unwrested Word of God to preach To practice it, as far as in them lies, To keep themselves respected in the eves Of scoffing sinucrs, and in sweet accord-With example of their perfect Lord. We pause. With hesitation, almost dread, We enter and the sanctuary tread.

Ourself a sinner-who on earth is not? Whose life without a blemish or a blot? We feel the waght of guilt upon or r breast. Here shall we find instruction, comfort, rest-Rest for the weary soul this blessed day. When Christ triumphant rose from death and If often harsh, if sometimes light the strain,

Seated, we cast around a timid look On frescoed walls, stained glass, and gilded book-The Book of books, embossed and clasped with 2010-Soft carpets, cushioned seats (at auction sold) The garniture of prife and wealth untold. Have we mistaken ? Have we blundered in A house of pleasure, vanity and sin? Around us, what profesion of display, What jewels, what magnificent array Strains operatic fall upon our ear-We tremble lest the dancers should appear In ganzy loveliness, and pit and tier, Circle and boxes, ring with clap and cheer. Is that a comic actor on the stage, Or fierce tragedian in minie rage No. 'tis the Reverend Diony-ins Dunder, The ladies' during and the city's wonder Be easy, simple sinner, 'tis a grace To be permitted in this holy place, Where worship the select and layored few, Who can afford a thou-and for a pew ; Where plo is votaries of fashion me-t For prayer and show—be thankful for a seat Hark! to the sermonion the last sensation—

No matter what-it does for an oration-A speech, a veto, or a proclamation-Just anything but danger of damination A private scandal, a glivorce, or rape, Will make the polished audience smile or gape The reigning navel, ppera or play, Serves for a subject on this holy day, Some use religion solely for the profit, Others refine it till there's nothing of it Or else a transcendental, it transcends All human sympathy and earthly ends, Not fit for practice, but for speculation, With its infinitude of var . tor . The object of foost pastors is to keep In full accordance with their flocks of sheep With dulcet tones and gentle wave of hands With soft entirements rather than commands, To lure them into pastures fresh and green, To whet their appetites and make them keen; To tickle, stroke, and pat, to scothe, and please And keep them quite contented and at ease. If chance they wander for improper food-A little may not hurt-it would be rude For venial transgressions, just a sip Of pleasure's sparkling cop, a passing nip At carnal weeds, to use the gospel whip. For harmony and everybody's sake, Tis best no note of triffing sins to take. What is a ripple on a tranquil lake? With fifteen thousand can a pastor see

Aught in his fold but Christian purity? To worry the dear fink is not his mission ; A paying sheep should be above suspicion, Enough of these good shepherds. Let us pass From easy worldlings to another class, Diverse, but worthy of the poet's mention, Who constantly engage in heree contention With every other seqt, and oft their own ; Canine belligerents for every bone. In the dry skeleton of dead theology. Thus, Anglican and Roman Catholics Each other pelt with mud, and stones, and sticks; The Presbyterian and Methodist Contend with cutting tongue and heavy fist The Baptist quarrels for abundant water With all the sprinklers, dooming them to slau-

The Unitarian and Orthodox, With pious furor, wrestle, trip, and box; The Campbellite, to all the other ites, Throws down the gauntlet and for victory fights; Rtherial Spirits of the pinc-board table Knock, thump, and kick as well as they are

And even Quakers forget their creed, While Mormon saints are wrangling for their About the proper number of their wives; And, 'midst this damning, clerical pell-mell, Chapin is preaching that there is no hell;

Beecher, degenerate offspring of a sire

To swell the foul corruption of the time.

If bishops are deposed for too much feeling,

Or too much spirit, freither well concealing,

lonest and zeelous, full of faith and fire,

Is playing buffs at the Plymouth Church Where good old Lyman would have used the Or binding hastily, with heated breath, Free-lovers waiting at the bed of death, While pions Frothingham, with solemn prayer, Invokes God's blessing on the adulterous pair. No wonder, surely, the increase of crime, When press and pulpit openly combine

And clergymen for love and money stealing; If Brother Kalloch take his daily ride, With an obliging sister at his side; If Fult in's total abstimence appear In half a dozen mogs of Powery beer; If Tilton's sluggish brain refuse to shine Without Delmonico's inspiring wine; If Smith, upon the highy Sabbath day, Devoted to sensation and display. After a sermon fine and bright as sitk, Treat his reporters to some gin and milk, And, draining to the dregs the flowing cup, Hequest the serving-man to hang it up, Can one expect the Lifty to be Pattern of virtue and morality?

The truth to tell, however much it shocks, The shepherds need more watching than their

And all together move along the road, Described in Scripture as the smooth and broad, And ending in the bottomless saloon, Where all 'hang up,' and water is a boon

And this is progress! this the grand reform! A reinless government, a social storm; The new uplifted, the old put down-Old honesty, old honor, old renown, Old fundamental laws, old thoughts and ways, The cherished principles of by-gone days, Polite and modest manners in the young, Respect for age, integrity among. All business classes, strong religious faith, The line of duty—thus the Bible saith— The golden graces since the world began, Virtue in woman, chivalry in man, The sancity of oaths and nuptial ties, The love that only with oblivion dies, Put down, derided, spurned, and, in their piace, All crimes and vices which mankind diagrace. New constitutions which are made to bend Or break, to serve some knavish private and Or party purpose—to oppress and wrong; New laws to bind the weak and aid the strong. To make the poor still poorer, and enlarge The substance of the wealthy at their charge; To equalize the ignorant and the wise; To force all human beings to one size: To bring the higher to the lower grade, And thus have all things on a level made; New manners, free and easy; no restraint In love, so-called, for sinner or for saint : New rights for women, and for all new rules Of social life; new teachers and new-schools (Where moral sussion takes the place of meda); New bibles, new religion, and new gods, Behold the wisdom of the light within ! A bankrupt nation, steeped in crime and sin! A mighty progress and reform, indeed! hellward course with telegraphic speed, And loud hosannas, at the rapid rate Accomplished by the new-rigged ship of state. Fiddling and dancing, chambering and song, Give proof how jollily it skims along With such a motley, heterogenious crew As pirate cruiser only ever knew; Grant at the prow, and Boutwell at the helm, And bounding homeward to the lower resim, Where fiery floods the whole must overwhelm

The muse grows weary of the cheerless theme; Would it were nothing but a hideous dream, A fevered vision of the gloomy night To vanish with the morning's rosy light. There is no pleasure in the thankless lay, No malice prompts the bitter words we say, Each cruel truth has brought us grief and pain. This is our country, be it what it may; Here we were born, and here must rest our clay, When joy and hope and life have passed away. Our country, good or bad, there's not a part, Distant or near, a stranger to our heart. Much have we loved in the glorious past; Our lingering breath shall bless it to the last. Though sunk its sun, though all its stars be set, And storm and darkness reign, we love it yet. With humbled soul, with suppliant eye and hand,

We crave God's mercy on the guilty land. Hox. J. M. Leach. - We are in receipt of a letter from Hon. J. M. Leach. in which he informs us that he has had inserted two or three times in different bills the names of every applicant from this district who sought to have their disabilities removed, and also names of gentlemen from other portions of the State; also, the names of many who have not applied-in a word, he has worked zenlen-ly, and done his whole duty, and he adds: "There are not twenty men in North Carolina whose disabilities have not been removed by the House of Representatives at least three times, includng those who have not made application, as well as those who have. The whole d fficulty is the Senate; there is the "hitch." Up to this time nothing has been done by that body, and no one can tell what the Senate intends doing."

Greensbor Patriot. A Singular Decision .- The Chicago

l'ost para: Decision of Judge Farewell, of this rity, with which Judge Williams coineides, is of some interest. It is held that, where the law requires the publication of egal notices for a number of weeks, and the publication is made in a daily paper, it is not sufficient to publish them once a week; but they must be published in every issue of the paper for the given

This decision seems to be right. It does not apply where the law says "once a week," but where it says for so many

Half a Cent. -It is well known to most of our readers that the hardest, clear solid ice is the best, and will mult much slower than frosty or snowy ice, with wind bubbles. &c We were somewhat surprised vesterday, while in the Ice House of White lian . & Kilburn, to see how clear and distinct we could see through a large block of ice 22 inches thick, and easily read a newspaper which was under the ice, which they are selling at half a cent per pound .- Newbern Courier.

The cultivation of the poppy in Prance s steadily increasing, and it now necupies about 50,000 acres of the value of 4,500,000 france per year. Different samples of opinus raised in various parts of Europe yielded from 8 to 13 per cent. of morphise.

Education of the masses is the great requirement of the age. The last Legislature has taken steps in advance of all other movements is this behalf in North Carolina .- Chur. Despatch.

military outrages of 1870 remember that the Radical Convention of 1872 endorses and approves the Holden-Kirk war. Char. Despatch. Let the people of North Carolina re-

Let those who would have forgotten the

member that opposition to Radicalism means the safety, peace and happiness of their firesides .- Char . Democrat. As the Whigs in 1840 turned out by the acre, so will the anti-Radicals and anti-Grant men spread themselves in 1878

Despatch. Professor McIver, Republican Superintendent of Public Instruction, says the last Democratic Legislature has done more for education than has ever before

by fields and plantation fulls .- Charlotte

been done in North Carolina.