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TOMBS,
HEAD & FOOT STONES, &c.

JOHN H. BUIS
TENDERS his compliments to his friends and the public, and in this method would bring to their attention his extended facilities for meeting demands in his line of business. He is now prepared to furnish all kinds of Granite Stones, from the cheapest Head Stones, to the costliest monuments. Those preferring styles 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,
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Manufacturers and Jobbers of
BOOTS & SHOES,

FOR
SOUTHERN TRADE,

Have a complete stock in all lines, including their popular Granite State Boots, Kip shoe, and Womens Peb. boots. Orders solicited and carefully filled at lowest market rates.
J. E. MOOSE, Salesman.
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A. M. SULLIVAN. J. E. GOWAN.

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THE undersigned having associated themselves in business under the firm name of
A. M. SULLIVAN, CO.,
I HAVE opened in R. J. Holmes' new building, next door to the Hardware Store, where they will be pleased to meet all old and new friends. They have a magnificent room—the largest and best in town—and

A Large & Splendid
STOCK OF GOODS,

COMPRISE a general assortment, Hardware excepted, and will guarantee 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 on them.
A. M. SULLIVAN & Co.
Jan. 24th, 1872. 1941

R. W. PRICE. T. J. PRICE.

PRICE & BRO.

Have Removed
THEIR
FAMILY GROCERY STORE
TO JENKINS' CORNER.

Where they will continue to sell Flour, Meal, Fresh Meats, Bacon, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Coffee, Tea, Sugar, Salt, Pickles, Molasses, &c., together with a large and varied stock of household and table necessities. Being your country produce to
PRICE & BRO.
(1740)

TRIUMPHANT!

Pianos!
UPWARDS OF FIFTY FIRST PRIZES
awarded to CHAS. M. STEFF
for the best Pianos in competition
with all the leading manufacturers of the country.

Office and New Warerooms,
No. 9 North Liberty St., BALTIMORE, Md.
The Steiff's Pianos contain all the latest improvements to be found in a first-class Piano, with additional improvements of his own invention, not to be found in other instruments. The tone, touch and finish of their instruments cannot be excelled by any manufacturer.

A large assortment of second-hand Pianos always on hand, from \$75 to \$500.
Piano and Church Organs, some twenty different styles on hand from \$50 and upwards.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue, containing names of over two hundred Southern names (five hundred of which are Virginians, two hundred North Carolinians, one hundred and fifty East Tennesseans, and others throughout the South), who have bought the Steiff Piano since the close of the war.

J. ALLEN BROWN, Agent,
Salisbury, N. C.

Land Deeds, Trustee Deeds,
Commissioner's Deeds, Sheriff's
Deeds, Chattel Mortgages, &c.
For Sale at this office

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

MURPHY'S STORE.

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

SUPERB
STOCK OF GOODS,

entirely new and fresh, in the room formerly occupied as the Hardware Store, and next door to Bingham & Co., to the inspection of which they most cordially invite the public. Their

Entire Stock
was carefully selected by the senior member of the firm in person, and bought at rates which will enable them to sell as low, for CASH, as

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

Dry Goods,
Groceries, Crockery Ware, Boots and
Shoes Sole Leather, Calf and
Binding Skins, Grain and
Grass, Snythes, Cap, Letter
and Note Paper,
ENVELOPES, PENS, INK, &c.,
and a beautiful assortment of

FANCY ARTICLES.

They feel assured of their ability to give entire satisfaction, and especially invite old friends and customers to call and bring with them their acquaintances. They expect and intend to maintain the reputation of the Old Murphy House, which is well known throughout Western North Carolina. All they ask is an examination 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, fair dealing and prompt attention, they will endeavor to merit their share of the public patronage. They are in the market for all kinds of produce and solicit calls from both sellers and buyers.
R. & A. MURPHY.
ROBT. MURPHY,
ANDREW MURPHY.
Salisbury, March 23, 1872. [27-ly]

MILLS & BOYDEN

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
GROCERIES
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.—of which they would especially mention—
Sugar and Coffee, of all grades,
MOLASSES,
BACON,
LARD,
SOLE and Upper LEATHER,
SHOES & BOOTS,
HATS,
BONNETS,
PRINTS,
MACKREL,
SALMON TROUT,
FLOUR and MEAL,
SOAP,
PEPPER and SPICES,
TOBACCO,
LIQUORS, of all kinds always on hand, of choice quality.
Special attention given to consignments and prompt returns made.
2417

FOR SALE.
TWO SMALL TRACTS OF LAND from four to five miles of Town, containing WOOD and MEADOW, with a part cleared and in orchard. If not sold before the 6th of July next it will then be sold at public sale. Apply to
J. K. BURKE, Agt.
May 17, 1872.—8135.

MAKE HAY
While The
SUNSHINES!
I WOULD respectfully give notice to the farmers that I am Agent for the Celebrated
BUCKEYE
Mower and Reaper and Scepta kes
THRESHER.

Manufactured by C. Aultman & Co., Canton, Ohio, and I respectfully request those in need of any, or either of these Machines, to call and see me, and get a book giving full instructions and prices.
The scarcity of laborers and the high price of hay, &c., make these Machines a necessity. Please bring or send me your orders as soon as possible.
J. K. BURKE,
Salisbury, N. C.

CHANGES.

Down by the brooklet how often I sat,
To muse on the changes life's drama portrays;
I thought when a youth, how warm were the
songs
Of the Lark and the Thrush in warm summer
days.
Years have gone by, still the brooklet remains,
But the songs of the birds are hushed in the
past;
The lilies that grew near yonder green knoll,
Have faded away since I gambled there last.
How sadly I feel when I witness the change—
Yet alas! 'tis true! no matter how strange!
Close by the hillside a willow tree grew,
When oft in its shadows I spent many hours;
While each pendant branchlet stirred in the
breeze.
I thought of the fair one I wretched in sweet
flowers.
'Twas there she avowed to love me the more—
The twilight had faded away into night;
The stars as they twinkled afar in the sky,
Stemed joyous to witness our mutual delight.
But alas! she has changed; love vanished away—
The heart that is fickle will always betray.

The changes in life, how many they are;
Sweet blossoms in spring-time perfuming the
vales—
Verdure in summer the wildwood beds,
While the sea-leaves of autumn fly in the
gales.
Friends that were fast-friends have long lost
their love—
Ties of affection that seemed lasting and true
Have since been ruthlessly severed in twain—
The vows of endearment have vanished as
dew;
But ah! blighted friendships, how bitter the
change!
How it sickens the heart to make it strange.

THE NAKED TRUTH.

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.
A little volume of Fables in verse, and in the Spanish language, by Jose Rosas, has met with such favor in Mexico, that the city authorities have adopted it as a reading book for schools. The following is a translation of one of the fables:
Beautiful truth once in the days of yore,
Put on the brave array
Which then the goddesses of Hellas wore,
And issued to the day.
Robed in such sort, with graces so divine,
That men, adoring, built to her a shrine.
The gods, indignant at her sight,
Rose in defence of their invaded right,
"Horror and infamy!" they cried,
"And profanation!" and they came and went,
Pacing the ambrosial courts from side to side,
Till a wild tumult filled the firmament.

Jove, to appease their fury left the skies,
And quickly stood before
The shrine of Truth, determined to chastise
The sacrilege; he tore
From her the regal mantle which she wore,
And stripped the robe away,
And thus to falsehood's hand
Mantle and robe to serve for array,
And gave to Truth this terrible command:
"Be thou forever naked from this day."

And therefore, reader, let not Truth be blamed,
If evermore since then,
She hides in corners, humbled and ashamed,
And rarely sees of men.

[Written for the Daily News,
CINCINNATI.]

Tune—"The Gum-Tree Canoe."

BY WILLIAM H. BAGLEY.
They went from the East and they went from the West,
Sent there by the people who love the land best;
The North and the South had gathered there,
United once more "neath the red, white and blue."

Then, hip! hip! hurrah!!!
Throw up your white hats,
And vote for the LIBERALS,
Old Horace and Grant!

In that assemblage of heroes cheer rent upon cheer,
As our Angles Tonans, CARL SCHURZ, did appear;
And the Angel of triumph smiled down on the scene
When Erin's JOHN COCHRANE came "wearing the green."

Then, hip! hip! hurrah!!!
Corruption put down—
And vote for the LIBERALS,
Grave BAKELLY and Brown!

On the altar of Union dissension was laid—
PROTECTION sat down by the side of FREE
TRADE,
And the passions, by mis-rule fanned into a storm,
Were hushed by the shouts of the hosts of REFORM!

Then, hip! hip! hurrah!!!
Throw up your white hats,
And vote for the LIBERALS,
Old Horace and Grant!

"Uncle Sam's" great plantation had grown up in weeds,
And Grant and his cousins were sowing more seeds—
The "OLD FARMER" was needed to weed out the straw,
And THE PEOPLE cried out "give us 'old Chappanna'!"

Then, hip! hip! hurrah!!!
For the Old Farmer's hoe,
I'll chop out corruption
As fast as they sow!

The Farm was in thickets and briars thick grown
And hurricanes, trices on the fences, had blown;
The "CROPPERS" was wanted, as every one saw,
For who could restore it but "old Chappanna?"

Then, hip! hip! hurrah!!!
For the wood-chopper's axe—
I'll cut off the stealing
And lessen the tax!

They are crossing "the chasm" "THE BLUE" and "THE GRAY,"
And soon the two colors will mingle away;
God bless the "OLD FARMER," and long may he live,
To teach a brave people, "FORGET AND FORGIVE!"

Then, hip! hip! hurrah!!!
For the Hero of true,
Who claps the GRAY hand
In that of the BLUE!

Neil McKay, the Radical candidate for Congress in the 3d district, says, on the stump, "Daily this last time and carry the election, and there will be no kitchen and no parlor."
The Republicans favor mixed schools, advocate "no kitchen and no parlor," and Judge Tourgee says he prefers colored ladies to white women!—*Blasting Powder*.

From the Raleigh Sentinel.

A CARD.
Messrs. Editors:—Following the leading Radical orators in their tour through the State, and cleaving to their steps like the slime on the trail of the serpent, there appears a small sheet, which may be considered "par excellence" the campaign document of its virtue and defamatory skill. The names on the Democratic-Conservative ticket are assailed with more or less malignity, and the missiles of calumny, cool assertion and impudent lying are indifferently employed in this infernal broadside. My own name and character have received the distinctive compliment of its most rare abuse. Anything would be preferable to its approval.

The charges of which I am the object may be briefly stated to be:
1. That I arrested and dragged to a bull-pen forty-two respectable women of Randolph county.

I say that I never arrested, or caused to be arrested, any women of Randolph county, by any order, written or verbal. This charge is therefore false.

2. That I sanctioned the torture of one Mrs. Owen, and, it is even insinuated that I witnessed and aggravated her sufferings. No lie more heartless and wicked was ever invented to injure the fame of any human being. I denounce the liar. I appeal to my unblemished character, established by 28 years of citizenship. I appeal to the Confederate soldiers of the State, and to every man and woman of honor in North Carolina, whether this thing is true of me—whether it is possible. They will answer that it is not. I describe the real.

3. That I am responsible for Owen's death. Were I so, I should not shrink from the responsibility. But I do not even know how he died. My orders were to offer pardon to all who came to me. No man was ever killed by my orders. Seven hundred men surrendered and acknowledged my humanity and good faith.

4. I am accused of having "shot and killed, one beautiful Sunday morning young, Northote, and that because he would not raise his arm to fight against the Union."

This is given on the saying of Judge Settle. We place all anonymous slanders with their fit associates, and only permit the paid informer, the common spy, and the common hangman. I refuse to receive the evidence of such "canonists." I decline to believe that Judge Settle himself a gentleman—is the author of this false and studiously malvolent assertion. I pronounce the statement that I killed Northote the wicked invention of an anonymous villain. I did not have Northote shot. No man dare say so. I did not even know him. He was shot, I believe, by the soldiers of a command to which I did not belong, and more than a year before I came to Randolph county—in short, when I was a thousand miles away, in prison and wounded.

This infamous sheet, which contains charges of nearly corresponding atrocity against every candidate on the State ticket, is franked and sent (and perhaps written) by a United States Senator to influence the election, and, like a Malay "running a nuck," it goes on its degrading errand, stabbing and assailing character without conscience or consideration.

I pity the party which needs and designs to accept such aid as this, from the very depths of my soul.

C. LAYTHORPE.

SETTLE'S SALARY.

Many, very many years ago—in the time of diplomatic outfits and salaries—it was said that an eminent individual, nominated as Minister to China, pocketed his outfit, spent it to pay off his private debts, gave up the mission, and never returned what he had received. This was one of the cases of abuse which led to the abolition of the outfit system. Now, the salary begins from the date of the commission, which is sometimes anticipated for the convenience of the nominee, but in no instance have we heard—before the present Administration—of a minister retaining any part of his pay, unless he repaired to his post and performed a portion of his duty. Not so now—a-days. A correspondent of the New York Tribune states that in March, 1871, one Thomas Settle, of North Carolina—the same who presided at the Grant Convention at Philadelphia—being appointed as Minister to Peru, drew his whole year's salary at Washington—\$10,000 in gold—that he never left the United States, but in March, 1872, resigned his place, and never to the this has returned one cent of the money. And it is such a man who, in compliment to the gentleman and honest men of the South, was selected to preside over the Grant Convention! *Baltimore Gazette*.

[This fellow, Settle is now a candidate for Congress, and his election is pressed by Grant.]

WATCH THEM CLOSELY.—We caution our friends in the 1st, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th, and 7th Congressional Districts to be on the alert.

Intimidations have been given out here to carry those Districts. This can only be done by fraud and a free use of money. Money alone cannot do it, and we therefore urge our friends to guard against the perpetration of frauds. These will be consummated if possible. To be forewarned is to be forearmed. Watch closely, prevent the crime, and punish those who shall endeavor to commit it. See that no dead man votes. See that no present inhabitant of other States vote. See that no wholesale importation of voters from the 2d District into the 1st, 3d, or 4th is made. Scrutinize with care the Registration books and checkmate this radical game of fraud with one of careful watchfulness.—*New Jour. of Commerce*.

WARNING TO SOUTHERN MEN.

Under this head we find in the New York "Tribune" of the 13th inst., an editorial containing some timely and prudent suggestions which we reprint here for the benefit of our people:

Now that the Presidential campaign has begun in earnest, we shall hear from the Southern States frequent rumors of disorders and Ku Klux outrages. These rumors will not be so frequent as they would have been, had Congress adopted the President's pet scheme of having up under the management of the Post Office Department; but even in private hands the telegraph is not infallible; operators and reporters are subject to like passions with other men; and the desire for a stirring item, which is constant in the reporter's bosom, will help the manufacturers of spurious news.

For months past the common testimony of all has declared the South as peaceful as Massachusetts. The Ku Klux organization is known to have been absolutely abandoned. The South, we know, yearns for peace, and Southern men are doing all in their power to secure it. On all accounts we welcome the purpose and the practice. But do they realize how important it is that they should be on their guard, and conduct themselves during the canvass with uncommon prudence? There will not be wanting base persons ready and eager to inflame the old wounds, to bring a collision between whites and blacks or between republicans and democrats, and they may be certain that from now till next November every affair of faction in the Grant papers will be a rebellion, and every murder or wounding made to appear to the Northern public as another Ku Klux outrage. If a negro laborer is discharged, some one will be ready to represent this as a proscription for principle's sake; and we do not doubt that before three weeks are over, the Grant press will teem daily with reports of murderous Ku Klux assassinations and a desperate attempt will be made to alarm the Northern voters, by pictures of disorder and lawlessness in the South. The truth is, a good, square, atrocious piece of lawlessness and violence in the South would just now be a godsend to the Grant party. If they could prove, within the next two months, a half dozen negroes had been hanged at the stake in Alabama; and that a number of white women and children had attended the funeral, and waved Confederate flags over the flames, Grant's highmen would at once "Thank God, and take courage."

They are just now a little blue and disheartened; and stand badly in need of something of this kind, for they have no argument to offer.

We trust Southern democrats will give no occasion for evil reports. It is their duty, as citizens of a free country, and the more influential citizens of their States not merely to keep the peace themselves, but to see that it is kept. They have a right freely to vote themselves, and it is their duty to see that their opponents freely exercise the same right. They have a right peaceably to discuss the political questions at issue in the campaign; and we cannot but believe that they can present their own people so forcible a case as to carry with them the greater part of the independent voters of their States. But their opponents have the same right of peaceable discussion; and whenever rowdies or evil disposed persons may attempt to interfere with this right, Southern democrats ought to be the first and the most conspicuous to interpose the protecting arm.

There is but one thing, as we believe, and as many of the Grant managers believe, that can re-elect Grant; and that is a new outbreak of violence in the Southern States; or, what would answer the same purpose, such plausible false reports of violence in the South as would thoroughly alarm the Northern mind. The Grant leaders and managers are everywhere talking about "the rebellion." That is their principal stock-in-trade. They appeal to the "Union sentiment." They carry over with the "Union Soldiers" as though these had not seven years ago, become citizens; they are doing their worst to preach up a new crusade against the South. It belongs to the Southern democrats to defeat his atrocious—and unpatriotic plot; and the way to do it is to maintain—as they can—even better order in the South than is observed when a lie is reported, let it be at one fully and authoritatively proved to be a lie. That can and ought to be done.

LOST, ABSOLUTELY LOST.—The State realized for the "school fund" from the sale of "land scrip," donated by the Federal government, and the interest in the Wilmington and Weldon, and Wilmington and Charlotte Railroad, the sum of \$160,000.

When the "special tax" bonds of the State were indeed, had gone down to a nominal price, this "school fund" money was invested in 180 "special tax bonds," 40 old anti-war bonds, and 40 bonds of the State issued after the war.

What are these bonds worth now? Nothing, absolutely nothing! This money is lost, absolutely lost! Who did this outrage? Radical office holders who now ask the people to give them a new lease of power for four years! Who got the money for these bonds? The "Railroad Ring!"

It is not manifest the people ought to elect Caldwell and his co-workers in the interests of the people! How long will radicals thus abuse the patience of the down-trodden people!—*Sentinel*.

Russia has an army of 1,173,513 men which costs her annually \$151,500,000, and Germany has 1,152,000 soldiers, costing her \$90,375,000.

CONGRESSIONAL KU-KLUX LEGISLATION—ITS UNCONSTITUTIONALITY DECLARED BY THE UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT.

Governor Vance states that he was informed by the Hon. Rev. J. Johnson that the Supreme Court of the United States have decided in one of the South Carolina cases that the act of Congress commonly known as the Ku-Klux Act is unconstitutional, but that the opinion of the Court will be purposely withheld until after the election!

This decision of the Court will, when announced, put the finishing blow to Federalism in North Carolina. United States Marshals, and Judges Bond and Busted, who disgrace their country will no longer be able to oppress our people.

The importance of this decision cannot be over-estimated. We can scarcely realize that the day has finally come when civil law reigns supreme in North Carolina; yet with a decision of a Supreme Court of the United States declaring the Ku-Klux laws to be unconstitutional, backing up the withdrawal of the power from the President to suspend the writ of Habeas Corpus, it may be safely said that the day of bayonet rule has passed.

We have been through a terrible ordeal, but we verily believe that better days are before us. We cannot overestimate, we say, the importance of this decision. Its first effect will be to free thousands of thousands of indictments in the Federal Courts, and Bond will no longer be able to frighten voters away from the polls by threats of indictment against themselves or their friends. The people of North Carolina will at last be freemen once more. Thank God for the happy day!

It is rarely, however, that anything comes to us in this world, either of unmitigated good or unmitigated evil, and so though we are overjoyed at the great benefits to flow from the decision when announced, we are compelled to admit that the fact that it is not announced until after the election, is a character as to disgrace the Court thus withholding its decision from the world.

But this is not the first time the Supreme Court of the United States has disgraced itself in this manner. It was Mr. Justice Grier, if we mistake not, in the *Orlando and McArdle* case, who asked that his disapprobation of the Court in refusing to announce its opinion, after it had been formally agreed upon, might be entered of record. Judge Grier said that the Court was subjecting itself to censure and deserved censure. In that case we believe the object of the Court was to deprive a citizen of the benefit of the law by giving time to Congress to nature a law which had been taken away from the Court's jurisdiction in the premises.

In the present case the object of the Court is less plain. It is the purpose to enable President Grant to proceed with his scheme of threats and intimidation until after the election. If the decision of the Court was announced, Grant would suddenly collapse and lose all chances of re-election.

It is a sad sight to see a judge shamelessly playing the partisan on the bench. It is a part that no judge ought ever to have the opportunity of playing the second time. For the first offense of this character, Judge Grier ought to be impeached and degraded from the bench.

The liberties of no people can be safe with corrupt and partisan judges.—*Wilmington Journal*.

A DIPLOMAT RUFFIAN.

SEVERAL LITTLE CHARACTERISTIC INCIDENTS IN BULLER'S OFFICIAL CAREER.

[From a T. Independent.]
We have concluded to give up urging that a ruffian be recalled from our diplomatic service in Egypt, and a gentleman appointed in his place. We had not given up our laudable labors if we had any hope at the night, after dismissal, in the Khedive's army or go into the profitable Abyssinian slave trade; but it begins to express us that he may return to this country, and then what a snuck he will run! A missionary who was a little detaching something of his scandalous conduct, and we publish it suppressing only the name of a well known sporting character, with whom he made a scandalous ascent of the Nile. On hearing of it, our Consul General made an assiduous endeavor on our Freshwater friend, who having been a soldier before he was a missionary, was able to defend himself with considerable success. And now, having got into a quarrel with some American officers in the Khedive's army, we find the Consul engaged in a disgraceful affair, in which he seems to have been made an assiduous endeavor to give to the aggressors. Now, if this is the way he acts when he has the dignity of the United States to support, what will he do when he has not even his own dignity to consider? Every newspaper in the country has published the charges against him, made on indisputable authority, and he will have a thousand grudge-satisfied with cowhide or butter. And now, what is the result of Gen. Starling's investigation? What will our Government do about it? Disregarding all private apprehensions, we demand that a man, who by bribes and swindles, has so disgraced the country he represents, be instantly and ignominiously removed. We demand it as patriots who love our country's honor, near at heart; we demand it as Christians, who are concerned that our American missionaries shall not be ashamed before their converts by seeing their Christian country's representative selling his consulates and publicly entertaining the naked dancing girls of the Nile.

NARROW GAUGE RAILROADS.—A convention in favor of narrow gauge railroads was recently held in St. Louis, at which time it was stated that a road of three feet can be constructed almost anywhere in the West for \$10,000 a mile, while the roads now in use cost \$20,000. The cost of equipping is stated to be much less, as well as the expense of operating and the wear and tear. The engines and cars can be made much lighter, and they will not only last longer, but will cause less wear upon the roads. Broad gauge roads have to carry a large amount of a fling stock, not used, or if used, not earning its cost. On narrow gauge roads, with smaller engines, much of this would be saved, and a corresponding amount of wear upon rolling stock and rails. People advocate a change for this system in the West and South, where the face of the country is level.

Happiness grows at one's own fireside and is not to be picked in strangers' gardens.

LOCATION AN OBSTACLE TO GREATNESS.

It was on a bare rock, surrounded by deep sea, that the streets of Tyre were piled up to a dizzy height. On that sterile crag were worn the robes of Persian satraps and Sicilian tyrants; there were fashioned silver bowls and chargers for the banquets of kings; and there Pomernian amber was set in Lydian gold to adorn the necks of queens. In the ware houses were collected the fine linen of Egypt and the odorous gums of Arabia; the ivory of India, and the tin of Britain. In the port lay fleets of great ships which had weathered the storms of the Euxine and the Atlantic. Powerful and wealthy colonies in distant parts of the world looked up with filial reverence to the little island; and despots, who trampled on the laws and outraged the feelings of all the nations between the Hydaspes and the Nile, condescended to court the population of that busy hive. At a later period on a dreary bank formed by the soil which the Alpine streams swept down to the Adriatic, rose the palaces of Venice. Within a space which would not have been thought large enough for one of the parks of a rude northern baron, were collected riches far exceeding those of a northern kingdom. In almost every one of the private dwellings which fringed the Great Canal were to be seen plate mirrors, jewelry, tapestry, painting, carving, such as might move the envy of the master of Holywood. In the arsenal were munitions of war sufficient to maintain a contest against the whole power of the Ottoman Empire. And, before the grandeur of Venice had declined, another commonwealth, still less favored, if possible, by nature, had rapidly risen to a power and eloquence which the whole civilized world contemplated with envy and admiration. On a desolate marsh overhung by fogs and exhaling disease, a marsh where there was neither wood nor stone, neither firm earth nor drinkable water, a marsh from which the ocean on one side and the Rhine on the other were with difficulty kept out by art, was to be found the most prosperous community in Europe. The wealth which was collected within five miles of the Stadhouse of Amsterdam would purchase the fee simple of Scotland.—*Macaulay*.

ALL RIGHT.

How many of us but use the expression a dozen times a week, and have it stick in the throat, at least half of them? It is coming to be a hypocritical appellation of business and social intercourse.

A spoiler goes behind the counter, cuts off a dime's worth of tobacco or cheese, with an excuse that he wants a sample, and the grocery man says, "what's all right?"

A customer returns a pair of shoes to the dry goods man soiled and injured after half a day's wear, granting, they are too small, and the merchant says, "that's all right!"

A church member puts his name down for \$2.50 to pay the preacher, and when called on, gives only \$10, with the remark, that "time's a little hard," and the person says, "that's all right!"

A loafer makes a regular practice of coming into a printing office, and begging a copy of the paper, stating that "he just wants to read it," the edition is short, and the editor grants with grudging politeness, "that's all right!"

An extravagant debtor tells a patient creditor every time he meets him that he intends to pay the account "to-morrow, certainly," and the door man turns off with "that's all right!"

And so it goes. It's all wrong, and we say it's all right, and by our want of spirit and independence encourage laziness, imposition, stinginess, and every other sin under the sun.

SENATOR WILSON—IRISH AND GERMAN ATTENTION!

Senator Wilson, of Massachusetts, the Radical candidate for Vice President, is advertised to speak here to-day.

Is this the same Mr. Wilson, of Massachusetts, who, upon his return from his European tour a few years since, delivered a lecture, in which he said the *begging* seemed to be the national industry of Ireland? The Irish, whose hands have helped to build every great railroad, every canal, and every great public work in the world; the Irish, whose wit and genius have illuminated the histories of every civilized land, and whose heroism has shed lustre upon almost every battle-field for a century!

Is this the same Mr. Wilson, from Massachusetts, who in the Fall of 1863, said in a speech: "The time has come when the uniform of the State Militia should no longer be disgraced by being seen on the back of a Catholic Irishman or an infidel Dutchman?"—*Wilmington Journal* 18th.

The Grant journals in Connecticut pretended to Grant that Dr. Greeley will beat Dr. Grant in the State! It is proverbial, that "a being party cannot know its weakness, until the votes are counted!" but a list of liberal republicans who have given their names to "Greeley Clubs," in only seven towns in Connecticut, are enough to reverse Gov. Jewell's majority at the late election! It is going to rain very hard, boys! and you had better get your matches ready!—*New Haven Register*.

BROWN WITH TITLE.—"For the future," says the New York Herald, "whatever may be the result of the pending Presidential election, the Herald will insist upon an entire change of policy towards the Southern States under the next Administration, and will hold every Congressman up to the contempt and scorn of the American people who favors any measures for the oppression of the white men of the South."