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**MONUMENTS,
TOMBS,
HEAD & FOOT STONES, &c.**

JOHN H. BUIS
Takes his compliments to his friends and the public, and in this method would like to bring to their attention his extended facilities for meeting demands in his line of business. He is now prepared to furnish all kinds of Grave Stones, from the cheapest Head Stones, to the most costly 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 understood, North or South. Orders solicited. Address: JOHN H. BUIS, Salisbury, N. C.

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, Scythes, Cup, 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 in view of 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. [27:1y]

A. M. SULLIVAN. J. P. GOWAN.

NEW OPENING.

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

A. M. SULLIVAN, CO.,

Have opened in R. J. Holmes' new building, next door to the Hardware Store, where they will be pleased to meet old and new friends. They have a magnificent room—the largest and best in town—and

A Large & Splendid STOCK OF GOODS,
COMPRISING a general assortment. Hardware excepted, and will guarantee a good bargain 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. 21th, 1872. 19:4

FOR SALE.
A desirable Brick House with 7 rooms and most desirable part of town. Persons wishing to purchase, can apply at this office.

From the Baltimorean.
AT THE SEA.

BY VIOLET FULLER.

The moon a path of light doth make
Across the calm and waveless sea.
A path angel feet might take.
As messengers, O Lord, from thee!

The boats with snowy sails outspread,
Thy white-winged emissaries seem.
As up the shining path they tread,
And onward float as in a dream.

Around, above, 'tis bright and fair,
The Heavens, the silvered sea that
In solemn beauty no rude air
Across its quiet beauty sweeps.

We know not what these waters hide,
What shades in deepest darkness lie,
'Tis but the surface of a life,
That shines serenely 'neath the sky.

O Lord, these human hearts of ours
In deep recesses oft conceal
Dread thoughts of darkness, evil powers,
We never to the world reveal.

What hidden griefs are buried there,
Far from the gaze of friend or foe,
And yet the face a smile can wear
Above the awful depths of woe.

O, Lord! across the tide of grief,
Thy light descends in purest rays,
Like moonlight mingles it brings relief,
Too fierce the sun for our weak gaze.

And treading over this pathway bright
With feet that shine upon the sea,
The Saviour comes! He is the Light,
That leads us safely Home to Thee!
Baltimore, September 13, 1872.

THE ELECTION LOST BY APATHY.
Let the reader compare the vote of 1872 with the voting population as given by the census of 1870, to be found in our election table. He will there see that the total voting power of the State in 1870 was 214,142
Total vote in 1872, 198,264

Persons failing to vote, 18,878
Remember these figures are based upon the voting population of 1870. It is reasonable to suppose that in two years the number of voters in the State has been increased at least fifteen hundred. This would make an increase of about eight per annum in each county.

Estimating the loss caused by deaths and emigration, it is almost absolutely certain, that there will be a gain, per annum, of one voter in each township in the State, by young persons reaching the age of twenty-one years. This would give us an increase of over fifteen hundred in every two years.

Therefore, we conclude that over twenty thousand voters in North Carolina failed to vote on the first day of August.

But the radicals always vote. Where you find one who fails to do so, you will find twenty Conservatives.

Of the eighty thousand negro voters in North Carolina, how many do you suppose were absent on election day? The lame, the infirm, the sick, were brought to the polls, as if their eternal salvation depended on the result of the election. We know of an instance in Nash County, Liberty Township, where a colored man who was dangerously ill was hauled to the polls by his Radical friends, and when he was borne to the ballot-box to deposit his vote, he was too feeble to utter a syllable, and seemed to be totally insensible. He was taken away without voting. We learn that he died two or three days afterwards.

The figures above set forth prove conclusively that we could have elected Judge Merrimon in spite of all the Radical frauds and intimidation, if our full strength had been brought out.—Raleigh News.

HON. JEFFERSON DAVIS.

The Louisville Courier Journal has the following in regard to Hon. Jefferson Davis, who is on a visit to this city on business relating to his insurance companies:

Mr. Davis looks younger than he did ten years ago. We are told that he is enjoying excellent health, and his appearance in the parlor of the Galt House last night confirmed the report. He is in the sixty-fifth year of his age, yet his step is as firm as that of a young man, and his eye as bright. He had a cane in his hand, but it did not seem to be carried in the least degree for support. His hair is considerably grayer—a medium iron gray in color—and his beard is also tolerably white, though that on his temples is still dark, and apparently but little touched by time. He wears a full beard, with a closely-trimmed moustache, and this possibly added to make his face appear rounder and fuller than we have seen it in a long time. He is not quite six feet in height, of slender build, and his carriage is erect and graceful, his manner kind and grave, his countenance placid, and his tone clear and resonant. His brow is broad and deep, with the phrenological location of the powers of observation fairly developed, and his whole appearance, while not impressing the casual observer with the idea that he is a man of extraordinary powers, still bears the stamp of intellect and force of character. He is not, probably, the man who would be selected by a stranger from among a thousand others as the representative of the extraordinary life that he has led, and the hero of so many and such great vicissitudes; the engineer of the greatest revolution, rebellion—call it which you please—in the annals of history.

—A beautiful woman, said Fontenelle, is the purgatory of the purse, and the paradise of the eye.

FINAL AWARD OF THE TRIBUNAL OF ARBITRATION AT GENEVA.

The following is the text of final award of the Geneva Arbitration:
Whereas, in accordance with the spirit and letter of the Treaty of Washington, it is preferable to adopt the form of adjudication of a sum in gross rather than refer the subject of compensation for further discussion and deliberation to the Board of Assessors provided in article 10 of the Treaty of Washington, the Tribunal of Arbitration—using the authority conferred on its members by article 7 of the treaty—by a majority of four voices awards to the United States of America the sum of fifteen millions five hundred thousand dollars in gold as the indemnity to be paid by Great Britain to the use of the American government for satisfaction of all claims referred to the consideration of the arbitrating tribunal.

Conformably to the provisions contained in article 7 of the treaty, and in accordance with the terms of article 11 of the treaty, the tribunal declares that all claims which have been referred to it for adjudication are hereby fully, perfectly and finally settled.

The Court furthermore declares that each and every one of the said claims, whether the same may or may not have been presented to notice or laid before the tribunal, shall henceforth be considered and treated as settled and barred.

In testimony whereof the present decision and award has been made in duplicate and signed by the arbitrators, who have given assent thereto; the whole being in exact conformity with the provisions of the treaty of Washington. Made and concluded at the Hotel de Ville, Geneva, Switzerland, the 26th of the fourth month, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two.

**CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS,
COUNT ST. LEOPOLD,
JACOB STAEMFLI,
BARON D'ITAJUBA.**

If it be true, as alleged, that the claims of British subjects against the United States Government will exceed in the amount above specified, President Grant and Secretary Fish will not have much cause to congratulate themselves upon their skill and success in diplomacy.

WONDERS OF THE UNIVERSE.

What assertions will make one believe that in one second of time, one beat of the pendulum of a clock, a ray of light travels over 152,000 miles, and would, therefore perform the tour of the world in about the same time that it requires to wink our eyelids, and in much less time than a swift runner occupies in taking a single stride? What mortal can be made to believe, without demonstration, that the sun is almost a million miles larger than the earth?—and that, although so remote from us, a cannon ball, shot directly toward it, would be twenty years in reaching it, yet it affects the earth by its attraction in an appreciable instant of time? Who would not ask for demonstration when told that a great wing, in its ordinary flight, beats many hundred times in a second?—or that there exist animated and regularly organized beings many thousands of whose bodies laid together would not extend an inch? But what are these to the astonishing truths which modern optical inquiries have disclosed, which teach that every point of a medium through which a ray of light passes is affected with a succession of periodical movements; regularly recurring at equal intervals, no less than five hundred million of millions times in a single second? That is by such movements communicated to the nerves of the eye that we see; nay, more, that is the difference between the frequency of their recurrence which affect us with the sense of the diversity of colors? That, for instance, in acquiring the sensation of redness, our eyes are affected four hundred and eighty-two millions of millions of times of the yellowness, five hundred and forty-one million of millions times—and violet, seven hundred and seven millions of times per second? Do not such things sound more like the raving of madmen than the sober conclusions of people in their waking sense? They are, nevertheless, to which any one may most certainly arrive, who will only be at the trouble of examining the claim of reasoning by which they have been obtained.

ORGANIZATION.

We cannot allude too often to the necessity of a thorough organization in this State. Without it we are destined to be defeated, not only in November, but in every State contest hereafter.

The following sensible remarks on this subject, although addressed to the Conservative Executive Committee of Catawba county, apply with equal force to every county in the State. We clip them from the Carolina Eagle:

We call upon the chairman of the County Executive Committee to organize the county at once. Organize every township in the county. Organize the active, intelligent and patriotic young men in their respective townships, into township committees. Make it their duty to see that every Democrat and Conservative in their respective townships register before the day of election. Make it their duty to see that the old and infirm men are registered and carried to the polls. Make it their duty to distribute public documents. We must work if we win. Let us begin at once. We have no time to spare, neither have we a single vote to lose, even in Catawba. Every man is expected to do his full duty in the present contest. The omens are full of hope and encouragement; but we must relax no effort or energy until the contest is over and the enemy ours.

THE ADMINISTRATION RESPONSIBLE FOR OFFICIAL CORRUPTION.

Governor GRANT BROWN, the Liberal candidate for Vice President, delivered a powerful speech at Indianapolis a few days ago. The Indianapolis Sentinel seems to have been profoundly impressed by it. That paper thus closes a notice of the speech:

"If any evidence was needed, this speech of GRANT BROWN furnishes it, that he is eminently qualified for the high position for which he has been named. He is a scholar, a thinker, and thoroughly comprehends American politics, we mean it in the higher acceptation of the term, and he knows how to give his ideas expression."

We, too, have read this speech, and have in the same manner been impressed by its force and eloquence. One of its most striking passages is the following in which Governor BROWN saddles directly upon President GRANT responsibility for all the villainies of the carpet-bag officials. He said:

"The conduct of affairs at the South has been a system of elaborate spoliation, defended in the press and whitewashed by the party of the President. With whom did Governor Scott, of South Carolina, conceal his surreptitious issues and sale of bonds except with Radical confederates? With whom was Governor Bullock, of Georgia, cloaked repeatedly at Washington and the trusted leaders of the Administration? Whether did Governor Holden, of North Carolina, flee from the wrath to come but to the sanctuary of the Government organ and the bosom of the President? And when the great begonia shall take place, when those nondescript, yclept carpet baggers, shall return, web-footed, as prepared for land or water, pouter in the breast with their ill-gotten gains, to what haven of rest, think you, they will hasten other than the White House, unless, perchance, it shall then be occupied by one who has expressed his own righteous indignation in the prediction that 'after the 4th of March next their iniquity shall be gainful and insolent no longer.'"

Of the encouragement given to official knavery and thieving throughout the country, Governor BROWN thus spoke:

How can the public service be reformed when every inducement to knavery and thievery is thus held out by the head of the government itself by converting the whole office into a retinue of partisans, intent only on retaining place and carrying political favor? That there will still be found honest men in place whom no inducement can tempt to be wrong, is readily conceded; but it cannot be denied that the demoralization has been openly, as well as elaborately, encouraged by the present Administration. To such an extent has it gone that these creatures who fatten on the spoils assume an air of mastery over the people, threaten them in their business, annoy them with malicious prosecutions, discriminate in the service between friend and foe, as they choose to classify the public. In New York city testimony could only be gotten by a committee of Congress, when sitting with closed doors, and under a quasi secrecy, to secure the merchants who might give evidence from ruin and vexatious delays involving great losses at the hands of the Custom-house ring. In Texas large numbers of citizens are said to have been summoned to Austin in November on spurious charges, to defeat them of casting a vote. Bills are lobbied in Congress with direct reference to the political character of the parties interested. No man of opposing thought feels safe from the hostility of the Government if it can touch him anywhere. In short, the "reform" actually vouchsafed amounts to a raid on the public Treasury, a campaign against the people generally, a war upon all the principles and professions put forward in 1868 to entice the confidence of the nation.

NO WAR WITH ENGLAND.

The details of the award of the Geneva Commission have been made through the enterprise of the New York journals. We have these details in a special dispatch to the New York Herald, from which we condense the following particulars: The aggregate award is fifteen and one-half millions of dollars, of which the amount awarded to individuals is \$11,500,000, and to the United States about \$4,000,000 for expenses incurred in the pursuit of the Alabama, Shenandoah and Florida. On all questions of international importance the arbitrators were a unit. On the money award Sir Alexander Cockburn thought \$15,000,000 too big a sum for John Bull to pay to allay the fiery patriotism of the United States claimants; and, therefore, did not sign the award, and Count Scholze virtually coincided with the gallant admiral. This ends the question. John Bull pays a small fine for alleged want of due diligence in preventing the escape of the Confederate cruisers, of which the largest moiety goes to the clamorous, and the smaller to the Government. The sum is payable in gold within one year from the date of the award. Thus ends the Alabama question.

BLACK HOGS FOR THE SOUTH.

A correspondent of the Country Gentleman, writing from Virginia, says: "Here I find the Chester will not do on account of the mange. I have given them three years' trial, and an going back to black hogs, using either an Essex or Berkshire boar—the first I can get one. The black hogs do not mange and the white ones do; this is the experience of every one we meet, and all that I have the opportunity of consulting, and as far as I can learn it is the case all through the South."

A YEAR WITHOUT A SUMMER.

While every one is speaking of the present season as being remarkable in its characteristics, a correspondent of the Boston Globe has gathered for the readers of that paper some reliable facts of the year 1816, known as "the year without a summer." Few persons now living can recollect it, but it was the coldest ever known through Europe and America.—The following is a brief abstract of the weather during each month of the year:

January was mild—so much so that December previous was very cold.

February was not very cold. With the exception of a few days it was mild, like its predecessor.

March was cold and boisterous during the first part of it; the remainder was mild. A great freshet on the Ohio and Kentucky rivers caused great loss of property.

April began warm, but grew colder as the month advanced, and ended with snow and ice and a temperature more like winter than spring.

May was more remarkable for frosts than smiles. Buds and fruits were frozen, ice-formed half an inch thick, corn killed and the fields again and again replanted until deemed too late.

June was the coldest ever known in this latitude. Frost, ice, and snow were common. Almost every green thing killed. Fruit nearly all destroyed. Snow fell to the depth of ten inches in Vermont, several in Maine, three in the interior of New York, and also in Massachusetts.—Considerable damage was done at New Orleans in consequence of the rapid rise of the river. The suburbs were covered with water, and the roads were only passable with boats.

July was accompanied by frost and ice. On the 5th ice was formed of the thickness of a common window glass throughout New England, New York and some parts of Pennsylvania. Indian corn was nearly all destroyed; some favorably situated fields escaped. This was true of some of the hill farms of Massachusetts.

August was more cheerful, if possible, than the summer months already passed. Ice was formed half an inch thick. Indian corn was so frozen that the great part was cut down and dried for fodder. Almost every green thing was destroyed both in this country and in Europe. Papers received from England state that it would be remembered by the present generation that the year 1816 was a year in which there was no summer. Very little corn ripened in the New England and Middle States. Farmers supplied themselves from the corn produced in 1815 for the seed of the spring of 1817. It sold at from \$4 to \$5 per bushel.

September furnished about two weeks of the mildest weather of the season.—Soon after the middle it became very cold and frosty; ice formed a quarter of an inch thick.

October produced more than its share of cold weather, frost and ice in common. November was cold and blustering.—Snow fell so as to make good sleighing. December was mild and comfortable.

The above is a brief summary of "the cold summer of 1816," as it was called in order to distinguish it from the cold season. The winter was mild. Frost and ice were common in every month of the year. Very little vegetation matured in Eastern and Middle States. The sun's rays seemed to be destitute of heat throughout summer; all nature was clad in a sable hue, and men exhibited no little anxiety concerning the future of this life.

The average wholesale price of flour during that year in the Philadelphia market was \$13 per barrel. The average price of wheat in England was ninety-three shillings per quarter.

That the President of the United States received a bribe of \$65,000 from A. T. Stewart. The President in return appointed A. T. Stewart Secretary of the Treasury. Hoar, of Massachusetts, was appointed Attorney General in consideration of a gift of a library, valued at \$10,000. Borie presented him with a house and lot worth \$40,000, for which he was appointed Secretary of the Navy. I might, in time would permit, enumerate a long list of such cases. Estimate of gifts received by Grant to the amount of \$495,000 have already been made.

Here, on the surface, appears to be a very bitter and, possibly, to the mind of the prejudiced, a very wild accusation against the honesty of General Grant. But, after all, the direct testimony of one President for is equal to the direct testimony of another President against. The author of the above charge is Andrew Johnson ex-President of the United States. The accused is one U. S. Grant, actual President of the United States. The position of the accuser is, at least, equal to that of the accused.—Wash. Patriot.

The heart of Arkansas is in the right spot. Here is what the Arkansas Democratic Executive Committee, after urging people to support the Cincinnati and Baltimore nominations, says, speaking of the movement against the present corrupt State government: "This is not an ordinary political contest, such as we used to have in the 'better days' of the Republic. It is not a question of national bank or tariff, but a 'question of bread.' We are not battling for an abstract idea, but for freedom—for equal rights—for freedom from the horrors of martial law, and for an honest administration of the Government, both State and National; and above all, and beyond all other things, we wish to burst asunder the 'iron bands' of registration, which now fetter the limbs of over forty thousand tax-payers of Arkansas."

NAUSEOUS NUPTIALS.

Four Headless Men Dance a Quadrille in a Bride's Bed Chamber.

The following grotesquely horrible story is translated from the Paris Figaro: This day eight years a wedding was celebrated at A.—. A merchant's clerk named Marius Crampin married a young girl of eighteen, called Anna R.—. Anna R.— was an orphan from childhood, and had been educated by an old priest dead six months ago. Though she was very attractive and had a dowry of fifty thousand francs—a respectable sum for a simple clerk. Crampin was far from jubilant when he left the church. Some of his friends, in fact, on hearing of his marriage, had sneered at the matter in rather a singular manner, without offering any explanation, and had declined to be present at the wedding. Besides, when the sacrifice was consummated, Crampin felt tormented by suspicions which before marriage he repelled with contempt. In order to dispel them he drank deep, and towards midnight he was pretty mellow. It was now time to rest. The bride went first and extinguished the taper. Five minutes after Crampin himself arrived. "Hallo!" he exclaimed "my wife pretends to be asleep. We must light the candle again." But just as he was about to strike a light with a match he heard a rustling of curtains, and a man appeared—a man of great height, wrapped in a white shroud that was spotted with blood and without head. He carried a red lantern. Crampin uttered a stifled exclamation, the bride rose hastily, and the two remained spell-bound by horror at the frightful spectacle before their eyes. For from the corner of the room emerged other three headless persons, all clothed in white but blood-spattered winding sheets, each with a red lantern in the one hand and his head in the other. They stationed themselves in front of the fireplace and saluted the young couple in a ceremonious manner. Then, strange to say, they spoke. Crampin, in his terror, knew not whether the voice issued from the body or from the head. "Good day to you, Crampin," said one of the headless beings: "I am Joseph Grigois a client of your wife's great grandfather."

"Give me thy hand, Crampin," said the other, sneeringly; "Madame knows me, too. I lost my head in the year 1838 at the hands of her grandfather." By this time Crampin was down on his knees, and his bride was mourning in a state of distraction from fear. But they were alone in the house, which was situated at the gates of the town, and nobody came near them. The third phantom then advanced. "Little one," he said, in an amiable tone, "thou canst boast of having a grandfather who did his work admirably. I, too, passed through his hand. 'Good God!' groaned Crampin, in despair, 'the man without a head speaks through his nose.' 'Step out, children,' called out the fourth specter, 'the nuptial ball is about to begin. Forward both!' And the four ghoulish-looking persons, taking their places, broke into a dance—a supernatural cancan that froze the blood in the veins of the young couple. They leaped up and down, backwards and forwards, spread wide their winding-sheets like great white wings, and played like jugglers with their heads. It was frightful, and all the more when suddenly they bust out in chorus, and sang some staves of a horrible grotesque song. Then, all at once, opening a door, they disappeared in the dark lobby, after having deposited the four heads on the knees of the bride. "Merciful heavens!" gasped the latter, with horror, "the clients of my family!" What family, madame?" yelled Crampin, horrified in the midst of his terror, by the exclamation. "Forgive me," supplicated the bride, "Grandpapa was an executioner. The wretch Crampin sprang to his feet, and then fell senseless. As soon as he returned to himself, without taking time to pack his trunk, he precipitately left the town, and has not been again seen. The investigation of the police into this mysterious affair resulted in the discovery that the four ghoulish persons were none others than the friends of Crampin, who had learned, one knows not how, the unfortunate connections of the bride. Their four heads were four melons.

FAIRS.—We give below the times and places for holding of Fairs:

North Carolina Agricultural Society, Raleigh, October 15th to 18th.

Farmers and Mechanics' Association of N. C., Goldsboro, October 22nd to 25th.

Roanoke and Tar River Agricultural Society, Weldon, October 29th to November 1st.

Fair of the Carolinas, Charlotte, N. C., October 22nd to 25th.

Cape Fear Agricultural Association, Wilmington, November 12th and 15th.

State Agricultural Society of Richmond Va., October 29th November 2nd.

Border Agricultural Society of Virginia, and North Carolina, Danville, October 22nd.

Maryland Institute, Baltimore, October 1st.

Cumberland County Agricultural Society, Fayetteville, N. C., November 19th to 22nd.

New Garden Agricultural Club Fair, New Garden, N. C., October 5th.

Old Caleb Cushing, now in his seventy-third year, while in Paris last May, devoted three hours each day to the study of French under an eminent teacher. Now, when we reflect that he has spoken and written the French language fluently for over forty years, some idea of his devotion to study may be arrived at. If at such an advanced age he desires to acquire, as he says, "a greater facility of expression," is anybody justified in considering it too late to undertake anything?

THE AGE OF MAN.—Professor Faraday adopts Flourin's physiological theory that the age of man is one hundred years.

The duration of life he believes to be measured from the time of growth. When once the bones and epiphyses are united the body grows no more, and it is at twenty years this union is effected in man. The natural termination of life is five removes from the several points. Man being twenty years in growing, lives five times twenty years, that is to say, one hundred years; the camel is eight years in growing, and lives five times eight years, that is to say, forty years; the horse is five years in growing, and lives twenty-five years, and so with other animals. The man who does not die of sickness lives any where from eighty to one hundred years. Providence has given man a century to live, but he does not attain it because he inflicts disease, eats unwholesome food, gives license to his passions, and permits venery to disturb his healthy equipoise; he does not die, he kills himself. The Professor divides life into two equal halves, growth and decline, and these halves into infancy, youth, virility and age. Infancy extends to the twentieth year, youth to the fiftieth, because it is during this time the tissues become firm; virility from fifty to seventy-five, during which the organism remains complete, and at seventy-five old age commences.

THE GENEVA TRIBUNAL CONDEMNED.—LONDON Sept. 17.—The Tory journals condemn in unmeasured terms the action of the Geneva tribunal. The London Advertiser says: What a farce has been played at Geneva, where England has been adjudged to pay a tribute to a bully who repudiated his own obligation! America is not yet contented with settlement of claims against England.

The Herald breathes defiance and hatred of America, and says that the breach between the two countries has only been widened. Of course, had the arbitrators decided upon a large sum of indemnity, England would pay it. If they had awarded nothing, America could but show her teeth. What humiliation next awaits us!

The Standard comments upon the award in a similar manner. It says we went to Geneva for justice and reconciliation, but instead met with invectives from the American counsel, and a partially adverse award, dictated rather by a desire for compromise than by equity. The whole proceedings in connection with the arbitration are entirely unsatisfactory to England.

TRAINING A BALKY HORSE.—In India, when a horse becomes stubborn and refuses to move, instead of whipping him, as is our custom, or setting fire to straw under the belly as practiced in England, a rope is attached to his foreleg, and one or two persons go ahead and pull the rope. It is said this starts the most refractory horse. The Michigan Farmer says a horse became balky in Detroit a short time since, and neither whipping nor coaxing could make him stir. A rope was fastened around his neck, and he was dragged a short distance by another team, but this did not effect a cure. The rope was then taken from his neck, passed between his legs, and fastened firmly to his tail. In this manner he was dragged a short distance, and when the rope was taken off the hitherto unruly animal was perfectly obedient to the will of his master. We have seen this method tried, with similar results.—Farmer and Mechanic.

The Western Celt, published at St. Louis, Mo., pays this tribute to the Liberal candidate. When we threw up Grant we did so because we felt that Greeley was a better friend to our countrymen than Grant. Nor shall we ever repent the step we have taken. We feel a pride in being the conscientious champion of a man whom we know to have stood up for our country and our race. In the language of a fellow countryman, we feel that Horace Greeley is of all Americans, the best friend Ireland ever had. In 1854, when Henry Wilson sat in the city of Philadelphia, as Chairman of a Know-Nothing committee, whose test was, no Irish, Germans, French, or other foreigners need apply, Horace Greeley was receiving the Irish emigrants on the shores of America with a "good-mille faith."

THAT DEBT.—It is a small one to be sure, and apparently not worth a serious thought. Why not then pay it? Why be compelled to suffer the mortification of a dun? Why not take that little thorn out of your finger at once? It will fester if allowed to remain, and cause ten times the trouble. Why not relieve the conscience of that little load? You will feel better for it by so doing. You contrasted the debt knowingly and willingly. Did you mean to pay it? Certainly you did. Then why not do it at once? Every day's delay increases, morally, the amount of your obligation. Remember, too, that your little debt, and a thousand other men's little debts, make a little fortune for your creditor—the poor printer, for instance.

Of all the love affairs in the world, says the Warrenton Gazette, none can surpass the true love of a big boy for his mother. It is a love pure and noble, honorable in the highest degree to both. I do not mean merely a dutiful affection. I mean a love which makes a boy gallant and courteous to his mother, saying to everybody plainly that he is fairly in love with her. Next to the love of a husband, nothing so crowns a woman's life with honor, as this second love, this devotion of the son to her, and I never yet knew a boy to "turn out" bad who began by falling in love with his mother.