

PUBLISHED WEEKLY: J. J. BRUNER, Proprietor and Editor. J. J. STEWART, Associate Editor. RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION: ONE YEAR, payable in advance, \$2.00. SIX MONTHS, 1.00. FIVE COPIES TO ONE ADDRESS, 10.00.

W. A. HAYS. E. BRYCE SILL. NEW FIRM HAYS & SILL. Druggist & Apothecaries, SALISBURY, N. C.

Having purchased the contents of the Drug Store formerly occupied by Dr. Edward Sill, we respectfully call the attention of the Citizens of Salisbury and the surrounding country, to the new arrangement, and inform them that we will continue to carry on the business at the same place, and the same excellent way. We will endeavor to keep on hand all the various goods the people may need, and for strict attention to business, to receive a liberal patronage.

Physician's Orders Promptly Attended To. Prescriptions accurately and carefully compounded by reliable and competent Druggists day or night.

TRIUMPHANT! Pianos!



UPWARDS OF FIFTY FIRST PRIZES and Gold and Silver Medals were awarded to CHAS. M. STEIFF 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.

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



INSURE IN Georgia Home Insurance Co. of Columbus, Ga. INCORPORATED, 1850. CAPITAL, \$360,000.

J. RHODES BROWNE, President, D. F. WILCOX, Secretary. All Losses Equitably Adjusted and Promptly Paid in Full!

Property owners desiring to obtain reliable insurance will do well to protect themselves by securing a Policy in "Georgia Home Insurance Co." Agencies at prominent points in all the Southern States.

SMITH'S IMPROVED Patent Well Fixture. We call the attention of the public to this admirable invention. It is especially recommended to private families, being convenient for quick filling, self-emptying and easy drawing.

MERONEY & BRO. 7-4f.

Drs. Summerell & Gaither's OFFICE BARKER & CO'S Drug Store UP STAIRS. Aug. 2, 46, 5m.

MARRIAGE CERTIFICATE for sale here.

[Reprint from Chicago papers. NOW I LAY ME.

Oh! fair, little fluttering darling, Would God I could creep To your beautiful trust and innocence; Asking the Father to keep One of His own; sleep, little one, sleep.

IF—before you wake—how little to thee It means, dear, love, thy feet Have wandered from the summer land So short a way, their echoes meet The angel's footsteps on the golden street.

My soul to take. He holds it still My own, and when the stars are finding Their places in the blue, the golden Hush of baby prayer is winding, Up to His heart—the closer binding.

Little earth angel! into His own; Hush, darling hush! Kiss down his sweet sleep, And let me come, and with him reap The blessing of his faith. Oh! Father keep Our souls all Thine, awake or sleep. SCOTT.

PATIENCE. Storms are above thee, O, heart of doubt, Heaven looks cold, the earth looks drear; But sometimes, out of the parted cloud, Light may fall and the way be clear.

But if not here thou heart of doubt, Just across, where the angels be, Quiet isles, and stormless seas, And the light of home, are waiting thee.

Be patient, then thou heart of doubt, With a loving faith that knows not fear; For sometimes, out of the parted cloud, Light will fall, and the way be clear. SCOTT.

THE OLD, OLD HOME. When I long for sainted memories, Like angel troops they come, If I fold my hands to ponder On the old, old home.

The heart has many passages Through which sweet feelings roam, But its side aisle is sacred, To the thoughts of old, old home.

Where infancy was sheltered Like a dove from the blast, Where girlhood's brief elysium In joyousness was passed; To the sweetest of memories, As to some hallowed dome, Life's pilgrim buds her vision, To her old, old home.

A father sat, how proudly, By that old hearthstone's rays; And told his child stories Of his early manhood's days, And one soft eye was beaming, From child 'twould roam; Thus a mother counts her treasures In the old, old home.

The birthday gifts and festivals, The blended vesper hymn, Some dear one who's swelling it, Is with the Seraphim, The fond "good nights" at bed-time, How quiet sleep would come, And fold us all together In the old, old home.

Like a wreath of sweet scented flowers, Cross intertwined each heart, But time and change in concert Have blown the wreath apart; But dear and sainted memories Like angels ever come; I fold my arms and ponder On the old, old home.

From the Sentinel. To the Editors of the Sentinel: My attention has been directed to a paper dated January 8th, 1873, published in "The Southern Home" newspaper under the signature of Zebulon B. Vance, in which that gentleman seeks by insinuation, suggestion and a sort of argument to produce upon the public mind the impression that I had failed to contest the election for Governor in August last, for the purpose of securing the Republican vote in the Legislature for United States Senator, and that I had colluded and intrigued with the Republicans in and out of the Legislature, for the same purpose. And I learn that a few of that gentleman's most zealous friends make similar imputations.

I am surprised that Gov. Vance should seek to produce an impression which I think does not himself entertain. Such suggestions are utterly groundless in substance and detail. I am conscious of having done my whole duty in reference to the suggested contest of the election. The matter was repeatedly considered by the Central Executive Committee of the State, aided by able and learned legal gentlemen as well as by the opinions and judgment of many influential Conservatives and Democrats, and the Committee about the time the Legislature met resolved unanimously that it was inexpedient to contest the election and advised me not to do so. Besides this, I received more than a hundred letters, from leading and well informed Conservatives from every section of the State, and every one of them with one exception advised me not to contest the election, unless I could certainly do so successfully and upon substantial grounds, and that exception was Gov. Vance himself. He alone advised to contest any, how, if there was "prima facie ground," either meritorious or technical.

The whole truth is—the Republicans knew Gov. Vance and his record—they knew me and my record, and they chose to vote for me without any pledge of my character. They asked no pledge—they received none.

This imputation like that which it is intended to support is untrue and absolutely groundless. If any human being knows to the contrary, I call upon him to speak out.

He also reproduces the imputations made against me in the contest for Governor last summer by Mr. John Pool, which Mr. Pool himself said he did not believe, and which Governor Vance himself repeatedly denounced as false, infamous and unfounded. Gov. Vance knows them to be false as far as he can know such charges to be false. He told the people they were false; but now when he would injure me—when he is disappointed and angry, he seeks to make the people believe them and thus scandalize me! What most disinterested people think of a gentleman who thus for good and for evil seeks to mislead them and injure his neighbor?

But be his motive or belief in that respect what it may, I respectfully and cordially invite him to join Mr. Pool in defending himself in the indictment against him in Buncombe Superior Court for circulating a libelous publication containing these very charges, and to prove any one of them if he can. The Republicans of the State have declared in the most emphatic manner that there is no truth in them. The truth is, they were mere inventions to serve a purpose for Mr. Pool last summer, and Gov. Vance knowing them to be such inventions, in turn, seeks to make them answer his purpose now! Let him take such benefit and gratification as he can by such a course of conduct!

Knowing that Mr. Pool and Gov. Holden are exceedingly odious among the Conservatives of the State, he seeks to produce the impression that I was their special choice for Senator, &c. I have the information from gentlemen of unquestionable veracity, that both these gentlemen were unalterably opposed to my election, and the latter favored Gov. Vance's election under the circumstances, and he knows the fact.

made against me in the contest for Governor last summer by Mr. John Pool, which Mr. Pool himself said he did not believe, and which Governor Vance himself repeatedly denounced as false, infamous and unfounded. Gov. Vance knows them to be false as far as he can know such charges to be false. He told the people they were false; but now when he would injure me—when he is disappointed and angry, he seeks to make the people believe them and thus scandalize me!

What most disinterested people think of a gentleman who thus for good and for evil seeks to mislead them and injure his neighbor? But be his motive or belief in that respect what it may, I respectfully and cordially invite him to join Mr. Pool in defending himself in the indictment against him in Buncombe Superior Court for circulating a libelous publication containing these very charges, and to prove any one of them if he can.

The Republicans of the State have declared in the most emphatic manner that there is no truth in them. The truth is, they were mere inventions to serve a purpose for Mr. Pool last summer, and Gov. Vance knowing them to be such inventions, in turn, seeks to make them answer his purpose now!

Let him take such benefit and gratification as he can by such a course of conduct! Knowing that Mr. Pool and Gov. Holden are exceedingly odious among the Conservatives of the State, he seeks to produce the impression that I was their special choice for Senator, &c.

I have the information from gentlemen of unquestionable veracity, that both these gentlemen were unalterably opposed to my election, and the latter favored Gov. Vance's election under the circumstances, and he knows the fact.

The account Gov. Vance gives of interviews between him and myself is not correctly given, even in substance—he gives his deductions from what was not said, rather than what was said. I did not complain that he had failed to join me in a combination against Gen. Ransom. I explained that in the Senatorial election in January, 1872, in order to subserve his private interests and gratify his ambition, he failed to do justice to his section of the State, his party and his friend. I said that the west, his party and I would not forgive his selfishness and dereliction of duty in that respect.

Nor did I say to him at any time that I would not have a radical vote or use a coarse expression, as he suggests; but I told him at all our interviews that I did not believe the radicals would vote for either of us. On one occasion he came to my office and said he had come to see what was to be done with the radical vote. I repeated what I had often said, that I did not believe they would vote for either of us, but said I, you have asked me a question about a possible contingency and I will answer you frankly. I said that if the radicals should nominate me and ask me to accept such nomination, I would no more think of accepting it, than of thrusting my hand into the fire then burning before us, for in that case I would sacrifice conscience, principle and honor and would deserve the execration of my political friends, and would not be entitled to the confidence and respect of the radicals—it would be manifest, I had sold my conscience and principles for a place; but said I further, they know me and my record—they know you and your record, and under the circumstances of your nomination, which I insist is worse than that none, if they choose between you and me, to vote with the gentlemen of our party who support me and elect me, I shall accept the election, without abating one jot of principle or zeal in the interests of my party—that I had made no overtures directly or indirectly to the radicals for their votes, nor did I intend to do so.

This is the substance of what was said in that interview and much of the language used. I reduced to writing what was said very soon after Gov. Vance left my office.

Without myself having spoken to any one else on the subject, in less than three hours, I learned that the Republicans had the information that I had said, I would not have a radical vote—and the Conservatives—that I had "sold out" to the radicals!

Gov. Vance seems to place much stress on the ground that he was the choice of the Conservative party for Senator. This I deny and do not believe. I do not propose here to discuss the merits and demerits of his nomination. I insist and think I can show on a proper occasion to the entire satisfaction of the people that he had no legitimate nomination according to party usage and right and justice, but I ask attention to his supposed strength.

He admitted in the presence of a committee of our friends, that he had done his utmost—"had electioneered as hard as he could," since before the August election down to the time of the assembling of the caucus, to secure his nomination. His friends or many of them, gave it out very generally that he had a large majority of the caucus pledged—so he told me that he had a majority of the caucus secured to his support, and in a friendly and disinterested spirit advised me not to allow my name to go before the caucus, and said he did not want to beat me, &c., &c.

In this way he drove every gentleman who thought of being a candidate before the caucus out of it—no one wanted to go there just to be beaten—no gentleman was before it as a candidate save himself, though others were voted for including myself. When the caucus assembled, he had the field to himself—he was the only candidate—nevertheless, he got forty-nine votes—just a half a vote more than enough to nominate him. After all his efforts and the efforts of his friends, to say nothing of the arguments and means employed against me and the character of them, which I will not now advert to, this was

his positive strength. He says the caucus made his nomination unanimous. That was as of course as he knows, under caucus rule! But I know from gentlemen of unquestionable veracity, that there was a large minority in the caucus who did not want to vote for him at all, besides 20 gentlemen who did not go into the caucus.

If issues and imputations unjust to the last degree to me, and in my judgment as unwise and impolitic as unjust, in view of the public good, had not been thrust before the minds of many of the members of the Legislature, both before and after they assembled, Gov. Vance never could have received that half a vote majority, or indeed, any majority. So I confidently believe.

Thus it will be seen that his strength was manufactured, and not the free voluntary offering he would have the country believe he enjoyed.

I conscientiously believe that Gov. Vance, after all he did, was not the choice of a majority of the Conservative politicians of the State, and I have the strongest conviction that he was not the choice of a large majority of the Conservative and Democratic people of the State.

Many of the warmest congratulations I received after my election were from gentlemen who voted for Gov. Vance solely in obedience to the mandate of the caucus. I have scores of letters from all classes of the Conservatives and Democrats of the State, expressing cordial congratulations and rejoicings at my election, and many of these letters are from distinguished and leading and influential gentlemen of the highest character. And these cheering evidences of public satisfaction have gratified and sustained me, while disappointed persons have heaped upon me unmeasured, and I think, unmerited abuse. And while most of the newspapers of the State have deprecated in respectful terms, party disorganization, they have expressed confidence in me and satisfaction, and I have the strongest assurance that I shall be sustained by them, with two or three exceptions. I do believe that a large element of the people of my own party are rejoiced at my elevation to the Senate, and that an overwhelming majority of those earliest days. Dr. Hawks was so pleased with part of the contents that he requested their publication in book form. The divine of any denomination will find the lessons of Church experience which it contains very instructive. Besides, it should be remembered that the Lutheran Church ranks very high in numbers of communicants among the denominations of the United States, and therefore challenges the attention of all intelligent Christian people.

HARMONIOUS. Hear that News man, will you? The Hickory Eagle (now Press), don't like the cry of harmony. Hear it: "A number of our exchanges are crying Harmony! Harmony! Harmony!!! What's wrong? The "Hush Game" has been played too long already. If there is anything rotten in the Democratic party let it out. If it is hazardous to the party to discuss the Merrimon-Vance-Senatorial Imbroglio and Public Printing all we've got to say the party is in a bad fix, and needs a little ventilation. Don't be alarmed, gentlemen.

We did not think the prolongation of a personal controversy through the press would be beneficial to the Conservative party. Neither do we, nor do we think it would be hazardous to the party. We supposed the party was held together by stronger ties. Hear the Senior Evans of the Milton Chronicle: "Some of the Conservative papers of this State seem to think that the little split between Vance and Merrimon and the action of the Legislature in giving the public printing to the Raleigh News instead of the SENTINEL, has 'ruined the party.' If acts such as these can 'ruin a party,' let it rip, and the sooner the better. Parties are not formed for the special benefit of a few individuals, but are supposed to be predicated on measures. And he who turns his back on these principles because he or a particular friend missed getting a certain office, is not the man or partisan he ought to be.

Our harmonious cotemporary further adds: "With great deference to the opinion of the Eagle, we still think there is no principle at stake, it is hazardous to the party for our leading public men to engage in personal wrangling through the newspapers."

We reply to this by saying: It is a rotten party indeed, that integrates upon the "personal wranglings" of leading politicians. It is an organization that we don't care to belong to. Again: "It is the duty of the press to condemn the wrong even in their own party, to point out errors, if any have been committed, to rebuke the spirit of intemperance and disorganization, to enter its protest against bolding and personal wrangling, to drive out the spirit of discord and disaffection, and to strive to preserve the unity, integrity and welfare of the party."

Now you are talking sense, Bro. Williams. It is our duty to rebuke the spirit of insubordination to party, disorganization, bolding, personal wrangling; but not by crying harmony! harmony! harmony!—Piedmont Press, formerly Hickory Lumber Eagle.

Promises to Children.—Lord Holland having resolved to have the wall before Holland House taken down, and to have an iron railing put up in its stead, it was found necessary to use gunpowder to facilitate the work. He had promised Charles Fox that he should be present whenever the explosion took place. Finding that the laborers had blasted the brick-work in his absence, he ordered the wall to be re-erected, and when it was thoroughly cemented, had it blown up again to satisfy his favorite boy; at the same time advising those around him never on any account to break a promise with children.

A. S. MERRIMON. Raleigh, Jan. 22, 1873.

BOOK OF HOURS.—Charlemagne's "Book of Hours" is second in value and historical interest to no manuscript in the world. It is eleven hundred years old, and has always been considered a most precious example of the arts of those distant ages. The leaves are of purple vellum; the characters are gilt. It abounds with miniatures, whose colors are as fresh as if laid on yesterday, and whose delicacy is still the wonder of artists.

THE GERMAN SETTLEMENTS. We make the following extract from a letter, in the Wilmington Journal, written by the Rev. W. A. Mangum, concerning the Rev. G. D. Bernheim's book, a notice of which has already appeared in this paper. Mr. Mangum says:

This volume is worthy of special consideration from the successors and descendants of those frugal, enterprising and devoted pioneers who first established and settled the German churches in the Carolinas. Here they learn, what all should know, of the privations, struggles, and heroic lives of missionaries and Christian refugees who loved religion and liberty of conscience more than they loved all the endearments of home, kindred and native land. Here they are taught their obligations to their fathers and mothers for the ecclesiastical privileges they enjoy.

They are reminded of the wrongs of experience as it declares the story of errors and their sad consequences, and magnifies the true principles and theories and doctrines which have withstood the ordeal of experiment. A knowledge of the history of a church, or any other great institution that has existed for generations, is indispensable to a wise and competent control and disposition of its economy.

From this work the leaders of the great Lutheran Church in America must learn, if they do not already know, such lessons as the importance of a liberal support to ministers—the damage which ensues upon the secularization of the clergy and the disastrous consequences of clinging tenaciously to forms and customs that are required to change by the same good reasons that instituted them at first. The history will also prove interesting and valuable to many who are not members of the Lutheran Church, and who do not approve its doctrines. It is an important contribution to the general history of the Carolinas in those earliest days. Dr. Hawks was so pleased with part of the contents that he requested their publication in book form.

The divine of any denomination will find the lessons of Church experience which it contains very instructive. Besides, it should be remembered that the Lutheran Church ranks very high in numbers of communicants among the denominations of the United States, and therefore challenges the attention of all intelligent Christian people.

There was a time when an election to the Senate of the United States was regarded as next to the highest honor the country could bestow—when none but the ablest and most honest men were sent there to represent their States, and when none but honorable ways were used at the elections. But how all this is changed now! There are no less than four Senators in that body who are directly charged with having got there by corruption, and at least two of them are on trial upon charges of having bought their elections with money. Another, under like charges is on his way to the Senate, waiting for the re-assembling of Congress, and at least four more will make their appearance on the coming 4th of March. In several of the new Western States there seems to be but one way of settling Senatorial elections, and that is to settle in cash. In the pocket State of Nevada they have a canvass on hand at this time, and so bitter is it that one party threatens to make it a "conflict so memorable and terrible" as to deter all future attempts to buy the Legislature. But that Legislature will be bought all the same. The people in the State are lost sight of in the contest, the whole business of who shall be Senator from Nevada being settled outside of the State, in San Francisco by a few individuals. The next Nevada Senator will probably be the immediate personal representative of the San Francisco owner of a silver mine, just as the next Oregon Senator the immediate personal representative of a great builder of subsidized Government Railways. Anybody may be presented in the Senate now, who will spend cash enough.

The above is from the Philadelphia Ledger, owned and controlled by Geo. W. Childs, one of Grant's most intimate personal and political friends; so the old howl of "rebel" or Democratic slander is not in order. The men to whom it refers are members of, and shining lights in the Radical party. What a commentary upon the virtue and purity and patriotism of which that concern claims the monopoly!—Macon Telegraph.

SELF-IMPORTANT PEOPLE. Observe how self-importance makes a man moody and unhappy. He who is always thinking of his own excellencies renders himself thereby unfit to enjoy the good of others, and is prone to imagine that every token of affection given to another is as an insult offered to himself; hence he is touchy, sensitive, irritable and envious. He takes offence when none is meant, and even when those around him are not thinking of him at all he interprets their conduct as if it was studiously disrespectful, and goes through the world smarting from wounds which have sprung not so much from neglect of others as from his own overweening self-conceit.

There is no sorer way to make ourselves miserable than to think of ourselves more than we ought to think. It isolates us from all about us. It cuts us off alike from all human sympathy and divine assistance. It makes us every man's enemy, and every man's hands apparently against us. It gives a jaundiced hue to the behavior of those who, so far from meaning to do evil to us, have our best interests at heart, and love us with self-sacrificing affection. The man who has a wound about him, no matter where it may be, feels it to be always in his way. Let him do what he will, or go where he may, he cannot move himself but he is conscious of his pain. In like manner he who has this feeling of self-importance is continually smarting. Somebody has always been slighting him. He is constantly complaining of having to another he feels nothing but that he has been overlooked. Thus he shuts himself out from every festival, and misses most of all when others are merry. May God deliver us from this idolatry of self, on whose altar all true nobleness and real happiness are completely immolated.—Rev. W. M. Taylor.

The Wilmington Journal of Thursday says: Sales were effected yesterday of \$2,000 of City 7 per cent bonds (City Hall) due January 1st, 1873, at 80 cents. This is an index of the good credit of our city.

N. Y. HERALD ON THE LATEST MURDER. And we have another murder. Another lawless ruffian, with no fears of the gallows before his eyes, had satisfied his fabled wrings and quenched his petty vengeance in human blood. This latest atrocity is of so cold-blooded a type that the people of New York must at last begin to ask themselves if law and justice have not become a mockery and a tradition. We exaggerate nothing in saying for almost every murder committed within the past three years the mode of administering the law is directly responsible. So wholly weak and contemptible has justice grown that capital crimes have become the ambition of the lawless, since it is safer and brings a larger measure of notoriety to outrage the most sacred inhibition of both human and divine law than to violate in the slightest degree the simple code of decency. The cruel, cold-blooded murderer lives in luxury at the Tombs; officials court his favor and beg his pardon for being compelled to proceed against him on behalf of the people; Judges waste a stay of proceedings to save his neck from a well-deserved leap of hemp, and when public excitement has died away he walks abroad among us wearing a look of injured innocence. The poor, puffy hand of Justice can nowadays accomplish no greater effort than to drag some friendless, wretched vagrant to its bar on a charge of larceny, and send him with a pompous ceremony to the Penitentiary.

HOW THEY GET INTO THE SENATE. There was a time when an election to the Senate of the United States was regarded as next to the highest honor the country could bestow—when none but the ablest and most honest men were sent there to represent their States, and when none but honorable ways were used at the elections. But how all this is changed now! There are no less than four Senators in that body who are directly charged with having got there by corruption, and at least two of them are on trial upon charges of having bought their elections with money. Another, under like charges is on his way to the Senate, waiting for the re-assembling of Congress, and at least four more will make their appearance on the coming 4th of March. In several of the new Western States there seems to be but one way of settling Senatorial elections, and that is to settle in cash. In the pocket State of Nevada they have a canvass on hand at this time, and so bitter is it that one party threatens to make it a "conflict so memorable and terrible" as to deter all future attempts to buy the Legislature. But that Legislature will be bought all the same. The people in the State are lost sight of in the contest, the whole business of who shall be Senator from Nevada being settled outside of the State, in San Francisco by a few individuals. The next Nevada Senator will probably be the immediate personal representative of the San Francisco owner of a silver mine, just as the next Oregon Senator the immediate personal representative of a great builder of subsidized Government Railways. Anybody may be presented in the Senate now, who will spend cash enough.

The above is from the Philadelphia Ledger, owned and controlled by Geo. W. Childs, one of Grant's most intimate personal and political friends; so the old howl of "rebel" or Democratic slander is not in order. The men to whom it refers are members of, and shining lights in the Radical party. What a commentary upon the virtue and purity and patriotism of which that concern claims the monopoly!—Macon Telegraph.

SELF-IMPORTANT PEOPLE. Observe how self-importance makes a man moody and unhappy. He who is always thinking of his own excellencies renders himself thereby unfit to enjoy the good of others, and is prone to imagine that every token of affection given to another is as an insult offered to himself; hence he is touchy, sensitive, irritable and envious. He takes offence when none is meant, and even when those around him are not thinking of him at all he interprets their conduct as if it was studiously disrespectful, and goes through the world smarting from wounds which have sprung not so much from neglect of others as from his own overweening self-conceit.

There is no sorer way to make ourselves miserable than to think of ourselves more than we ought to think. It isolates us from all about us. It cuts us off alike from all human sympathy and divine assistance. It makes us every man's enemy, and every man's hands apparently against us. It gives a jaundiced hue to the behavior of those who, so far from meaning to do evil to us, have our best interests at heart, and love us with self-sacrificing affection. The man who has a wound about him, no matter where it may be, feels it to be always in his way. Let him do what he will, or go where he may, he cannot move himself but he is conscious of his pain. In like manner he who has this feeling of self-importance is continually smarting. Somebody has always been slighting him. He is constantly complaining of having to another he feels nothing but that he has been overlooked. Thus he shuts himself out from every festival, and misses most of all when others are merry. May God deliver us from this idolatry of self, on whose altar all true nobleness and real happiness are completely immolated.—Rev. W. M. Taylor.

The Wilmington Journal of Thursday says: Sales were effected yesterday of \$2,000 of City 7 per cent bonds (City Hall) due January 1st, 1873, at 80 cents. This is an index of the good credit of our city.

THE REAL DIFFICULTY AT THE SOUTH. The pernicious effect of congressional legislation enacted solely for party purposes in the Southern States is very apparent even to Republican journals not directly under the control of an unscrupulous Radicalism. Commenting upon the Louisiana case, the New York Post makes the following pertinent remarks upon the subject:

"It may be an easy thing for the Federal Administration at Washington to decide which is the de facto government, as that may be simply a question of possession and of power. But it does not follow that the government de facto is the government de jure, and it is precisely this question which is important—indeed, the only one of essential importance. This it is for the people of Louisiana, and not for Congress, to decide; and the reason they are not free to do so at this moment is because a statute of the United States has put it in the power of a United States judge to decide it for them. It is just here where, if the mischief does not begin, the middle does, and the easiest way out of it is for Congress to repeal all laws whereby any faction can involve any State in any such trouble. Let Louisiana go to her own courts with her own difficulties, if it is there that she can find a remedy. If something more radical is needed, we should still insist that she be let alone. If her people should have a little comfortable blood-letting among themselves without interference from outside it might do them good. At any rate, the difficulty now is that there is outside interference, without any certainty of its being on the right side; and until that is removed there can be no peace and no reconstruction at the South, but only increasing trouble."

From the Charlotte Home. REASONS WHY WE WANT THE FENCE LAW. 1st—Because it will save timber. 2d—Because it will save thousands of dollars that the land holder pays out for making, hauling rails and building fences. 3d—Because it will lay open to cultivation thousands of acres of the best land in the State, now occupied by fences and briars. 4th—Because it will improve the land, by keeping the stock off the wood land, and giving more time for making manure and redeeming waste land. 5th—Because it will improve the stock. For the owner will keep his own stock instead of his neighbor's. 6th—Because it will increase the value of labor. For the employer can afford to pay the laborer higher wages for competing than for keeping up unnecessary fences. 7th—Because it will make the poor man rich and the rich man richer. The one can furnish the land and the other enclose for the pasturage of both. Then the tables of all will groan under the heavy burden of the sweetest meats—such as gladdened the hearts of many of Bragg's followers when they feasted on Kentucky Berkshires, which were skinned in the twilight and boiled with white oak acorns, instead of the razor back and hornless steers, of which it takes two or three to make a respectable shadow when ready for the butcher. B.

P. S.—It is just that one man should be compelled to destroy his timber and be at an enormous expense to protect himself against the ravages of a few little granters of his neighbor! Cabarrus county, N. C.

BIELA'S COMET DID IT.—It is asserted by learned astronomers in Germany, and by Father Secchi himself, that there was a collision between the earth and a comet—supposed to be Biela's—on the 17th of November. The shower of meteors observed on the night of that day at Rome, Breslau and Goettingen is believed to have been the falling within our atmosphere of cometary fragments, and the subsequent violent storms and tempests which visited Northern and Central Europe are attributed to the atmospheric agitation produced by the collision. B.

How to Fit Collars on Horses Shoulders.—The collar should be purchased of the proper size; just before putting it on the first time, immerse it in water, letting it remain in one minute, and immediately put it on the horse, being careful to have the hames so adjusted at the top and bottom as to fit the shoulder, and then put the horse to work. The collar by being wet will adapt itself to the shoulder, and should be left in the same shape it occupied on the horse, and ever after you will have a snug fitting collar and no wounds. Valley Farmer.

A Sad Mistake.—A young man once picked up a gold coin that was lying in the road. Always afterward as he walked along, he kept his eyes on the ground, hoping to find another. And in the course of a long life he did pick up, at different times, a goodly number of coins, both gold and silver. But all these years that he was looking for them he saw not that the Heavens were bright above him. He never let his eyes turn away from the filth and mud in which he sought his treasure; and when he died—a rich old man, he only knew this fair earth as a dirty road in which to pick up money.

A large and curious fish was recently caught on the coast near St. Augustine, Florida. It was about eight feet from tip of top fin to the tip of the bottom fin, and about eight feet from its nose to its mouth; the tail was about twenty-five inches thick; eyes large, and the mouth exceedingly small, and weighed over one thousand pounds.