State Library

The Carolina Watchman.

VOL. V.---THIRD SERIES. SALISBURY N. C., FEBRUARY 26, 1874. NO. 23.---WHOLE NO. 1917.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY:
J. J. BRUNER,
Proprietor and Editor.
J. J. STEWART,
Associate Editor.

RATES OF SUBCRIPTION

ONE YEAR, payable in advance	$2.50
SIX MONTHS, " "	1.50
5 Copies to any address	10.0

TAKE SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR

THE FAVORITE HOME REMEDY.

Is eminently a Family Medicine; and by being kept ready for immediate resort will save many an hour of suffering and many a dollar in time and doctors' bills.

After over Forty Years' trial it is still receiving the most unqualified testimonials to its virtues from persons of the highest character and responsibility. Eminent physicians commend it as the most

EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC

The SYMPTOMS of Liver Complaint are a bitter or bad taste in the mouth; Pain in the Back, Sides or Joints, often mistaken for Rheumatism; *Sour Stomach;* Loss of Appetice; Bowels alternately costive and lax; Headache; Loss of memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; Debility, Low Spirits, a thick yellow appearance of the Skin and Eyes, a dry Cough often mistaken for Consumption. Sometimes many of these symptoms attend the disease, at others, very few; but the LIVER, the largest organ in the body, is generally the seat of the disease, and if not Regulated in time, great suffering, wretchedness and DEATH will ensue.

For DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, Jaundice, Billious attacks, SICK HEADACHE, Colic, Depression of Spirits, SOUR STOMACH, Heart Burn, &c., &c.

The best, and Purest and Best Family Medicine in the World!

Manufactured only by
J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,
Macon, Ga., and Philadelphia.
Price, $1.00. Sold by all Druggists.

$50,000
For $1,00

THE FIRST GREAT SALT LAKE GIFT Concert, authorized by and under the immediate supervision of the city authorities of Corinne City, for the benefit and in aid of the

Public Free School,

The Only free School in Utah Terr'y.
Trustees of Public Free School
Capt. S. Howe,
J. S. Gerrish and Alex. Toponce.

$226,500
— TO BE —
Distributed to the Ticket Holders
— AT A —
GRAND GIFT CONCERT,
TO BE HELD AT THE
Opera House, City of Corinne,
March 31st, 1874.

Depository, Bank of Corinne.

500,000 TICKETS!
PRICE, $1,00 Each,
OR SIX FOR FIVE DOLLARS.

$226,500 IN GIFTS!

AS FOLLOWS:

1	Grand Cash Gift		$50,000
1	" "		25,000
1	" "		12,000
1	" "		8,000
1	" "		6,000
1	" "		5,000
1	" "		4,000
1	" "		3,000
1	" "		2,000
5	" "	$1,000 each	5,000
20	" "	500 each	10,000
100	" "	100 each	10,000
200	" "	50 each	10,000
700	" "	20 each	14,000
600	" "	10 each	6,000
1,300	" "	5 each	6,500
50,000	" "	1 each	50,000
52,934	Cash Gifts amounting to		$226,500

ONE CHANCE IN EYERY NINE!

The distribution will be in public, and will be made under the same form and regulations as the San Francisco and Louisville Library Gift Concerts, under the supervision of a committee of prominent citizens selected by the the ticket holders.

Reference as to the integrity of this enterprise and of the management is made to the following well known citizens:

Sam. L. Tibbals, A. Toponce, J. Malsh, J. H. Gerrish—Members of City Council.

Judge T. J. Black, Ass't U. S. Assessor, Malsh & Greenwald, Proprietors Metropolitan Hotel; Eugene Moore City Marshal; W. W. Hull, Architect; Kehoe, Constable; J. Kupfer, Jeweler; Capt. S. Howe, Constractor; O. D. Richmond & Co., Commission Merchants; M. E. Campbell, Proprietors Central Hotel; Singleton & Creath, Proprietors Pacific Stables; S. P. Hitch, Merchant, Sandy, Utah; A. G. Garrison, Helena, Montana.

We will also announce that each and every person buying a ticket can at any and all times examine our books and all business tranactions connected with the enterprise; and as the drawing of prizes will be placed in the hands of honest and disinterested men, it will insure a fair and impartial distribution.

Good Responsible Agents Wanted. Liberal Commission Allowed

☞ Money should be sent by Express or by Draft on any solvent bank, by Postoffice Money Order, or Registered Letter at our risk. For particulars, address

E. W. MORGAN, Manager.

nov12 133 ock Box 158, Corinne, Utah.
Jan. 22 1874—2mos.

ALL IS WELL THAT ENDS WELL.

Katharine Forsyth was a brave woman, else I should not have this story to write, but the terrible wildness of the night, the furious lashing of the rain, the roar of the angry sea, made her falter for a moment upon the threshold before going out. The wind in that one moment whirled past her, and blew open the half shut library door, bringing her father from the room to see what had happened.

"Katharine, you are not going out?" in amazement.

"Yes."

There was certainly no hesitation in her voice, and something in her eyes made her father careful of his next words.

"Let me go if it is a necessary errand."

"It is a necessary errand, but one which my father would not wish to attend to," she said, with her eyes looking straight into his. "A messenger brought me word five minutes since that Courtney Alcott's vessel was upon the rocks at Bay Stone Point."

"You will do nothing unwomanly, I trust," Mr. Forsyth said, in real alarm now, as he took his rubber coat from the rack, and hastily slipped it on.

"You had better not go, father, if you are afraid of me," she said quietly as before, though he saw well enough that it was a forced quiet, "for I am afraid of myself to-night. One thing is certain, if Captain Alcott lives to see me again, he will know that I love him, and that it was no fault of mine that he thought differently six months ago."

Mr. Forsyth fairly groaned. He had been so sure of her, and so certain only this very evening that she would accept his plans for uniting the houses and the lands of the Forsyths and the Holworths, but now this plebian, that he hated as he hated poison, must come again between him and his most cherished hopes.

There are times when such a thing as authority in a parent is not, and cannot be thought of. This was his time. He must go with her, and while her face held that awful look, if he was a wise man, there would be little said.

It was a full mile to the Point, and they started out, silent and anxious. He hoped in his heart that the vessel would go to atoms, though he dared not think that he hoped so, though as he strode on beside his quiet daughter, he had some doubts whether that event would mend the matter in the end. Katharine had, from her young girlhood—she was now twenty-three—been a most incomprehensible person to those who knew her best, and a year back she had reached the climax of incomprehensibility by accepting, tacitly, the almost reckless adoration of Captain Alcott, who cared as little for her aristocratic blood as any man living, but who would almost, if not quite, have laid down his life, if need be, for the love of this woman.

Katharine's father had managed to see him alone when he came to make his last call before sailing, and in reply to the Captain's question if he would entrust his daughter to his keeping, Mr. Forsyth answered him that he could not, because other plans were matured for her--that Katharine was engaged to-day—would he excuse her? and had bowed him out with all the politeness of an earl, and the Captain had gone off to sea, cursing the proud father who had stood between him and the dearest hope he had ever had, and almost cursing the proud daughter too.

Mr. Forsyth had told his daughter of the interview, told every particular, without comment, because he was a little afraid not to let her known it, and she had received the intelligence with equal reticence, which the father hoped augured well, though for the life of him he could not tell whether it did or whether it did not.

To-night he knew for a certainty where his daughter's heart was, and he knew as well that he had little to hope for unless Providence should favor him by opening the door into the next world for this suitor of his daughter.

As they emerged from the grove of pines which skirted the beach, the spray began to cut their faces sharply, and the whole fury of the storm seemed to strike them as it had not done before.

"It is a dreadful night, Katharine.—you had best return."

"Hush!" Her voice was sharp and strained. "I had rather by far drown in this hungary ocean here, than live to know that he had gone down."

She did not usually go to her father or any one else with her heart-secrets, but to-night she would have spoken to any one who had been near her, with little heed as to who that person was.

The wreckers were gathered upon the sand with boats, ropes, life-preservers, everything needful, but nothing was being done, nothing could be done, they told Mr. Forsyth, and all the while came, boom! boom! boom! from the guns of the ill-fated vessel upon the rocks, around which the sea was tugging, and drawing and surging as if eager to swallow it up and be done with it at once.

Katharine left her father's side and went up to one of the bravest men.

"How san you stand here! Is no one ready to go with you?" she asked.

"Yes, we be all ready enough, Miss, but the good Lord help the man who goes out to-night."

Katharine said not another word, but thanking the "good Lord" that she knew how to handle both a boat and a pair of oars, she slipped through them, and before any one knew it, she had unfastened a boat, was in it, and going out swiftly on a receding wave towards the rocks and—him.

The light flared upon white faces enough when they found that a woman had gone out alone, and Mr. Forsyth gasped for breath, and nearly fainted when he really believed that it was true.

The rest of that long night—and it seemed as if morning would never come—they paced up and down the beach, while the storm raged on, for not a man would follow the mad woman, though Mr. Forsyth offered them more money than most of them had ever seen at once in all heir lives, if they would make the attempt. He could not row himself, and so, half-crazed, knowing now how well he loved his child, he had to endure as best he might the horrors of that time, which his heart told him would end in certain death. One such hour will teach us more of ourselves, than a common lifetime. Oh, if he had his treasure for one poor half hour now, how he would take her to his heart. They had distrusted each other for many days, but there was love, boundless stores of it, in the depths of their heart for each other, he knew, and as he wrung his hands in an agony of despair, and cried out for his child, the rough men felt their own hearts breaking up, though they could not help him.

At last, as the morning began to dawn, a life-boat was thrown upon the shore, scattering its freight of half lifeless bodies, some into the sea and some upon the land; but it was not Katharine's boat, and neither she or the Captain were found among the number.

There was work enough to do now; and it was done with a right good will.—The first one that could speak said that all of the crew had left the ship; that the Captain had gone last—where or how none of them knew, tnough one of them said after a time that he had a kind of half recolection of hearing the Captain cry out: "My God! Katherina!" as he swung himself over the side of the ship; but he could tell nothing certainly, as there had been much confusion when the ship began to go to pieces.

In the middle of the forenoon, the storm had abated; when another boat made its way into the bay with Captain Alcott on board; but, though he thought he had seen Katharine the night before, he believed it to have been his imagination, and knew nothtng of her only what they had told him, that she had gone out to save him from death.

In an hour after he had landed, he, with Mr. Forsyth, had taken a steam tug and were off after the woman who was probably lying at that moment many fathoms deep beneath the cruel waves.

Captain Alcott kept his own lookout; and he had both Heaven and Hell in his head during that dreadful search—for, if he did not find her, and his reason told him that it was the merest folly to hope for such a thing, he would never forgive the man who kept so close beside him at every turn, and whose worn, haggard face was enough to move a heart of stone to pity.

But, if he did find her—if God would but hear and answer this, the most terribly-in-earnest prayer that he had ever uttered in his life, it would make him a changed man for all time.

We make such vows in these dire straits which overtake us now and then, the worse for us if we do not keep them.

The sun began to get low in the Western horizon, and yet nothing. Would it be in vain? Could he give her up now, just as he was certain of her love, and upon the very threshold of what might be bliss? His eyes were straining far around in every direction, the hope and despair alternating in them, making them dreadful to see. He was a strong man, but strong men love with a fearful intensity sometimes, and love over a possible and probable grave is always more or less terrible.

At last, after another hour, he gave such a start that Mr. Forsyth caught him, thinking he was about to plunge overboard.

"Do you see that?" he said, his face white as ashes, pointing off toward what seemed to be a mere speck upon the water.

Then came the command:

"More steam on! Straight ahead!"

As for Katharine, God took care of her as he does of us all when everything human fails.

She had somehow outlived the stormy night, and though she was drifting helplessly out to sea, her oars had been lost long before, she was alive, and kept up a faint courage until she knew that help was coming. When they lifted her on board, she lay like one dead, and for hours afterward she only repeated deliriously in answer to either her father or her lover; You will let him drown! You will all let him drown?

By the time Mr. Forsyth saw his daughter really saved, he was quite ready that she should become Mrs. Captain Alcott, and as "All is well that ends well," the lesson was a good one for him, and one certainly not likely to be soon forgotten.

Genius Triumphs.

The more strongly marked the genius, the greater is the waste of power that must ensue from a mistake as to the vocation. What would have been the loss to humanity had Shakespeare been forced to practice medicine, Walter Scott to study law, and Dickens to become a merchant; had Newton been induced to become a soldier, or Washington a schoolmaster? On the other hand what might not have been our gain had the special genius of all our great men been fostered and nourished from the beginning, if their education had been directed to its development, and if they had never been led by mistaken ideas to waste time upon masters utterly foreign to their special mission? It is, however, some comfort to remember that decided genius in any direction will at length assert itself, and triumph over all obstacles.

MINOR LIQUOR LAW.—Below we give the act passed by the General Assembly to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors to minors.

Section 1. *The General Assembly of North Carolina do enact,* That it shall be unlawful for any dealer, trader or retailer of intoxicating drinks or liquors, to sell or give away any such drink or liquors, and in any manner to receive compensation therefor, either directly or indirectly, to any person under the age of twenty-one years, knowing the said person to be under twenty-one years of age. Any person who keeps on hand intoxicating liquors for the purpose of sale or profit shall be considered a dealer within the meaning of this act.

Sec. 2. The father, or if he be dead, the mother, guardian or employer of any one to whom sales or gifts shall be made in violation of this Act, shall have a right of action in a civil suit against the person so offending by such sales or gifts, and upon proof of any such illict sales or gifts shall recover from such party or parties so offending, such exemplary damages as a jury may assess, provided such assesment shall be not less than twenty-five dollars.

Sec. 3 Any person or persons violating the provisions of section 1 of this Act shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction shall pay a fine of not less than ten dollars or more than fifty dollars, or be imprisoned not more than one month; or the Court may in its discretion impose both such fine and imprisonment. Provided, however, that this act shall not apply in case of minors who are married.

Sec. 4. That this Act shall take effect on the first day of May, 1874.

Ratified 29th day of January, 1874.

Beecher as a Mimic.

Pantommic Efforts that Made the Plymouth Congregation Laugh.

Mr. Beecher preached Sunday evening (15th) upon the difficulty of acquring correct religious habits, and the comparative ease of maintaining them when once they have become second nature. "Many look upon religion," he said, as an insurance policy against final loss by fire." He described that kind of religion so funnily that the congregation laughed outright, "They go to church every Sunday," he said, pulling his coat close around him, drawing his face down dolorously, and rolling up his eyes. "The hymns are doled out to them, a good, sound, dry sermon is preached to them, and the most eloquent passage of all is their going out. They attend prayer meetings, too—most dismal prayer meetings." Here his lower jaw dropped, more of the whites of his eyes showed, and his hands were clasped before him. "There are some comfortable things in Greenwood, but none in one of these prayer meetings. They go through the exercises solemnly, and the brethren try to to say something—they do say the same things they have been saying twenty years. Then the services are mercilessly cut short, and they go gloomily home."

After describing true religion as something independent of forms and catechisms, Mr. Beecher illustrated process of its practical acquirement. He held an invisible fiddle, fingering the strainge with one hand, drawing the bow with the other, and adjusting the imaginary instrument under his chin, while he said: "Have you ever seen a boy trying to learn to fiddle? I don't wonder they call those strings catgut. I should say the spirits of all the dead old cats were in them. But when the boy masters it—" stopping short he commenced to fiddle gracefully like a good violinist. Then he showed how a man learns to set type, the desk furnishing the case, from which he slowly and awarkwardly carries the letters to a suppositions composing stick, spelling out audibly s-h-h-a-d. When the congregation had stopped laughing, he gave the rapid motions of the same man after his trade had been learned. "I was taught elocution," he said, "although you might not think it. I was drilled in all the gestures, and struck the attitudes in awkward but rapid succession, and then did them gracefully, in the style of a speaker to whom they had become habitual and unstrained. "When we try to be graceful," he said, "we can't be. All those things come by long and persistent usage, and then without thought. In the country where a board six inches wide is laid in the mud, a man will walk it without effort and never step off." Taking his place at one side of the platform, he walked easily in an exact line to the other side, with his hands in his pockets and his eyes wandering carelessly. "Now," he went on, "put that board at a height of fifteen feet, and not one man in a dozen can walk the length of it without falling off." Taking his position as before, he fixed his eyes in front of him as thought on the elevated board, looked scared, and commenced the imaginary passage. Wavering and balancing, with his arms extended, he with difficulty got half way across, and stumbled as though falling. The people laughed out loud at the elaborately perfect pantomime.

The greatest hit, however, was the droll mimicry of a miser, who resolved upon reform and began by releasing a mortgage on a poor man's farm. The counterfeilt severity of the miser in demanding payment the fright of the debtor, the blandness of the miser in presenting the cancelled document, and the joyous antics of the debtor's wife and children, were all produced with the skill of a trained comedian. Finally, when Mr. Beecher, as the reformed miser, with a benevolent smile on his face, mounted his horse and, rode off—bending his parted knees and swaying his body in exact imitation of a rider, and cutting behind with amaginary whip—everybody laughed until the tears came.

The Baltimore *Gazette* referring to the address of the National Grange, published in these columbs yesterday, says:

"The address of the National Grange, convened at St. Louis, published yesterday in our columns, is a remarkably strong document. It is quite singular in a fashion in which it should not be singular—it contains very little chaff and a great deal of wheat. It is noticeable for its common sense. The tone is familiar, while dignified, and is that of a body conscious of its strength. It ignores politics, but politicians had better keep out of its way. It is going to be a power. It is going to hold the balance in the next Presidential election. It has already partially revolutionized the West both industrially and politically. What we are rejoiced to see is that the address is without sectional jealousy or one word that can wound.—Its advice to the South was drawn up by Southern men, and heartily endorsed by every member of the order. It sets forth as the true policy of the South just what every friend of that section has been urging upon it for years, and yet the South itself has been too dull to receive it.—Raise home crops, not exclusively cotton, but corn, wheat, potatoes; feed hogs and cattle of all kinds; raise poultry where the negroes will allow it, and be free from dependence on others."

The New York *Tribune* thus speaks of the same resolutions:

"The declaration of principles put forth by the National Grange, at St. Louis, is certainly a striking and able document. The aims and objects of the Patrons of Husbandry, as therein stated, are designated to harmonize capital and labor, promote the greatest good of the greatest number, and clothe the brotherhood with all the elements of the highest manhood and citizenship. If the Grangers will live up to this admirable declaration, they will confer a lasting benefit on the whole country.

THE MORMON QUESTION BEFORE CONGRESS.—The memorial of the non Mormon citizens of Utah, which is now before the Committee on Territories presents the whole Mormon question in a forcible light. The Mormons are evidently alarmed, for Mr. Cannon, the Delegate from Utah, presented a petition from the Legislature of that Territory yesterday, asking for a committee of investigation before any legislative action be taken with regard to Utah. The object of this petition, no doubt, is to stave off the crisis that is inevitable. The general facts are well known both to Congress and the country. Here is a community which lives in open violation of the common law and morality of the Republic, and even in violation of the statute law, and that makes allegiance to the Utah priesthood superior to that due to the government of the country. The question must be met and disposed of and there is danger in delay.--*N. Y. Herald.*

A CONTRAST FOR THOUGHTFUL LAWYERS.—Jacob Phillips, keeper of the express office No. 95 Watts street, who was indicted on February 7 as an accessory to the outrage which was committed in his office on January 25 by Morris Higgins upon Mary O'Brien, and for which the hackman was sentenced to 20 years' imprisonment, was admitted to bail yesterday in $2,500. Mrs. Foley became Phillip's surety.

Mary O'Brien, the victim of these men, is punished by being locked up in the House of Detention, and as it is the rule of the District Attorney's office to try prison cases, or those in which the accused are in prison, in preference to bail cases, no one can tell when Mary O'Brien's term of imprisonment will cease.

Here is a striking contrast. Phillips, the accessory to a brutal offense, is set at liberty on paltry bail, while this young girl is kept a close prisoner in the House of Detention to testify against him in the fullness of time after the cup of the laws' delay is full.—*N. Y. Paper.*

Of all discoveries relating to human diet, those which have shown us the value of Cracked Wheat over white flour are incontestably of the highest value. That we have, to a large extent, retained the husk and thrown away the nutriment, is as true as science. When we meet with such a revolution in so important a matter that our hygienists, pharmacists, physiologists and chemists, all unite in pronouncing the new preparation superior to the old, its practical advantages to the people must be acknowledged. In the preparation of this article, F. E. Smith & Co., of the Atlantic Flour Mills, Brooklyn, have greatly excelled, from the fact that they understand their subject and have made it a specialty. A pamphlet, which they have issued, containing much interesting matter upon the subject, together with an address before the Board of Health, New York, by Dr. A. C. Hamlin, will give readers some idea of the importance of the subject It is one that cannot be too well understood by either those in good or ill health.

TIRED OF WAITING.—A lady in Poughkeepsie found a little girl in the street crying bitterly, and asked her where she was going, she was so small to be out alone. "Down town to find my papa." "What is your father's name?" inquired the lady. "His name is papa." "But what does your mother call him?" "She calls him papa." "What do you want of your papa?" "I only want to kiss him." Just then, a sister of the child, who was searching for her, came and took possession of the little runaway, and told the pitiful story that the child's father, whom it dearly loved, had died recently, and she being tired of waiting had gone out to look for him.

Interest On Capital.

We extract the following remarkable facts from a lecture by Mr. W. P. Groom, editor of the New York *Mercantile Journal,* and they cannot fail to be of interest as illustrating the rapid increase of capital when well invested:

Many men carelessly conclude that three per cent. is just one half of six per cent. But this is not the case, as will be seen from the following statements of facts:

If one dollar be invested and the interest added to the principal annually, at the rates named, we shall have the following result at the accumulation of one hundred years:

$1,	100 years,	at 1 per ct.,	$2¾
"	" 3	"	19¼
"	" 6	"	340⅛
"	" 8	"	2,203
"	" 9	"	5,443
"	" 10	"	13,809
"	" 12	"	84,675
"	" 15	"	1,174,405
"	" 18	"	15,145,007
"	" 24	"	" 2,551, 789,404

There are probably few, however, familiar with the subject of the increase of capital put on interest, who would not be startled at the statement that the cost of the outfit of Christopher Columbus in his first voyage of discovery, put at interest at six per cent., would by this time have amounted to more than the entire money value of the Continent, together with the accumulations from the industry of all who have lived upon it.

Estimating the entire outfit to have cost only the small sum of five thousand dollars, and remembering that money doubles at six per cent. in little less than 12 years—or, accurately, 11 years, 10 months, and 21 days. Allowing it to double every twelve years, at interest at six per cent. since 1492, it will be found, would have amounted to $17,895,700,000,000, which, estimating the population of the entire Continent of America (North and South) to be 85,000,000, or 17,000,000 families, (averaging five members each) would give more than a million of dollars as the possession of every one of these. The interest upon a million of dollars at six per cent. is sixty thousand dollars, which would be the princely annual income of each of these 17,000,000 families, from the accumlation up to this time upon so small a sum as that named for the outfit of the discoverer.

In Hidreth's "History of the United States," it is stated that Manhattan Island—afterward called New Amsterdam, now the city of New York, was brought by the Dutch from Indians for sixty guilders, or twenty-four dollars ($24), and this only about 250 years ago. And yet, if the purchasers could have securely placed that $24 where it would have added to the principal annually, interest at the rate of seven per cent. the accumlation would exceed the present market value of all this real estate of the city and county of New York.

Again, if a man at the age of 25, should commence business with a capital of one hundred thousand dollars, and could by any possibility add thereto interest at our legal rate of seven per cent. annually, the result would be (in round numbers) as follows:

AGE.	CAPITAL.
25	$ 100,000
35	200,000
45	400,000
55	800,000
65	1,600,000
75	3,100,000
85	6,400,000

Now, the growth of national wealth is only about three and one-eight per cent. annum, notwithstanding the assertion of those who have placed it much higher, through comparing the old valuations with the new (which have been greatly increased), instead of taking as the basis of their calculation, as they have done, the actual number of horses, cattle, hogs, sheep, etc., at the different periods. It is plain, therefore, that the great mistake most men make is in attempting to use the borrowed capital at an immensely high rent, ordinarily termed interest, which, by the use of gold, as currency, is often forced still higher. While the growth of the national wealth remains at the present rate, the average man who attempts to pay even seven per cent. for all the capital he can get, should not expect to avoid bankruptcy as the result.

DEFYING THE BUZZARDS.—A fellow who was in the habit of getting drunk whenever he went to town, in returning home one day, fell from his horse and was quiet as though dead. A buzzard spied him, flew round and round, and lighting near, hopped up and pecked his nose, which aroused the fellow a little. The bird stepped up and struck him again; this brought one eye open, and seeing his position and that the bird thought he was dead, he wreathed his lips with drunken scorn, and looking the bird square in the face, said: "You needn't be so d—d smart; I'm not so dead as you think I am."

The Fayetteville Gazette says: The other day we saw some mammoth cabbages, round, perfect and solid, raised and sold in market by G. W. Lawrence, Esq., which will compare favorably with the finest we have seen brought here from the North. Mr. L. is a granger, and devotes his best energies to his vocation, carrying on his truck farm with fertilizers entirely of his own make. Mr Lawrence is also commencing the culture of fish—a growing and important interest—and hopes to show soon, in successful operation, an enterprise never before attempted in this section.

Logic

He who would thrive must rise at five,"
So says the proverb, though there is more
rhyme than reason in it, for if
He who would thrive must rise at five,
it must follow naturally,
He who'd thrive must rise at four;
and it will insure a consequence that,
He who'd still more thriving be
Must leave his bed at turn of three;
And who this latter would outdo,
Will rouse him at the stroke of two,
And by way of climax to it all, it should be
held good that
He who'd never be outdone,
Must ever rise as soon as one.
But the best illustration would be
He who'd flourish best of all
Should never go to bed at all.

THE STARS.

How gloriously they shine upon
You gleaming reach of sky,
As when on earths great natal morn
They joined the choirs on high!
With cherubim and seraphim
Through heaven's vaulted dome,
They sang Creation's festal hymn,
Circling around God's throne.

The morning stars! how bright they shone
On that first morn of time.
When earth was pure as angel's home
A balmy, summer clime!
Alas; they've shone on many scenes
Since then of blood and crime:——
With pitying eyes have longed to see
Once more that Eden time!

From dusky orient plains, a star
Arose, a glittering gem,——
It led the sages from afar
To lowly Bethlehem.
In this glad gala night, the earth
In silent beauty lay,
While angels sang a Saviour's faith
And hailed the auspicious day.

Soon as the Sun has lowered his crest
Behind earth's dusky shore
They sparkle in the glowing west
Inlaying heaven's bright floor.
Like brilliant gems they glow and shine
Upon the gleaming arch,
With softest music keeping time
To grand, triumphal march.

With measured pace and stately tread
They climb the eastern slope.
The palefaced moon with mitred head
Leads down the shining cope,——
To gates of pearl which gleam afar
Down through the dusky air,——
Their sentinel the evening star.
With helm divinely fair.

Hints to Advertisers.

When people see a man advertise they know he is a business man, and his advertising proclaims that he is not above business, but anxious to do it. Customers, like sheep, are gregarious, and flock where they see others go. If nobody else were engaged in the same business, it would be important to tradesmen and dealers to advertise in the paper, because people are tempted to buy what they read of. But others are engaged in the same business, and even if they do not advertise, it becomes the more important for you to do so; if they do advertise it becomes doubly important.—*Anon.*

Without the aid of advertisements I could have done nothing in my speculations. I have the most complete faith in "printer's ink." Advertising is the "royal road to business."—*Barnum.*

From the Raleigh News.

The State Grange.

The State Grange reassembled in Tucker Hall yesterday morning at 9 o'clock, and worked laboriously throughout the day, taking short recesses for dinner and supper.

The Grange sitting with closed doors, we can only give so much of the proceedings as may be of interest to the general public.

The proceedings were of a most harmonious character and many subjects were considered that are of much importance to the farming interests of the State.

A resolution was adopted to the effect that the Executive Committee of the State Grange be and are hereby authorized to negotiate for the direct shipment of cotton to Europe from some point in North Carolina.

Mr. L. A. Thompson, of Minnesota, Lecturer of the National Grange, has been in attendance upon the sessions of the Grange, and a vote of thanks was yesterday tendered him for the assistance he had rendered by his attendance. In reply, Mr. Thompson paid a high tribute to North Carolina. He visited our State Fair last fall, and what he then saw of her products and her people justified him in saying that North Carolina should rank among the first States in the nation. he paid a merited compliment to the body of Grangers now in session here.

Resolutions were adopted establishing as the organ of the Order in the State the State Agricultural Journal of this city.

Raleigh was selected as the place for the next annual meeting, to be held in February, 1875. A vote of thanks was tendered to the Raleigh Grange, to the citizens of Raleigh, the hotels, railroads, and to all others who have contributed to the comfort and convenience of the members of the State Grange at this session.

The Grange will meet again this morning at 9 o'clock, but it is understood that the business of the meeting has been completed.