

The Carolina Watchman.

VOL. V.—THIRD SERIES.

SALISBURY N. C., MARCH 5, 1874.

NO. 24.—WHOLE NO. 1918.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY:
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Proprietor and Editor.
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Associate Editor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION
WEEKLY WATCHMAN.
ONE YEAR, payable in advance, \$2.00
SIX MONTHS, " " " " 1.50
THREE MONTHS, " " " " 1.00
5 Copies to any address, 10.0

Tri-weekly Watchman.
ONE YEAR in advance, \$5.00
SIX MONTHS " " " " 3.00
THREE MONTHS " " " " 1.50

ADVERTISING RATES:
ONE SQUARE (1 inch) One insertion \$100
two " " " " 150.

Rates for a greater number of insertions, moderate. Special notices 25 per cent more than regular advertisements. Reading notices 15 cents per line for each and every insertion.

WOMEN'S LOVE.

As Gertrude Von Der Warts sat humming the cradle-hymn which had lulled her babe asleep, she heard the tramp of men in the court-yard of the castle.

Suddenly the door was opened, and armed men rushed rudely into the apartment, where Love sat guarding Innocence.

"Your husband, madam, and your brother—where have you hid them?" asked the chief of the band of soldiers, in menacing tones, as he rudely clutched the shrinking woman by the arm.

Her women's instinct at once divined that those she loved were in danger, and she answered, in trembling tones:

"Indeed, sir, I know not. I have not seen them."

"Wife and sister of the murderer, tell the truth!" he replied savagely. "Our queen—Agnes, of Hungary, the daughter of our murdered Emperor Albert—has sent us, with the sword of vengeance, to hunt, to the ends of the earth, for the men who have taken her father's life. On them and their children shall fall the punishment."

"Merciful Heaven!" gasped Gertrude, as the dreadful news broke upon her, "has the Emperor been killed? Oh, sire! my husband and my brother had no hand in the cruel deed!"

"Fratricide with the woman," said one of the soldiers. "Do our queen's bidding. There is the child."

In an instant, the mother, wild with terror, flew to the sleeping babe. It awoke, it stretched out its arms to her. She attempted to take it, but a sword gleamed between her and the infant.

"No! no!" she screamed, in thrilling tones of agony and fear; "take not my child from me! Kill me, if you will, but oh; by the love you bear your own little ones, save this innocent babe! Kill me, but spare my child!"

Intent on their bloody purpose, the soldiers heeded not the cries of agony which went up from the mother's heart, as plunging their swords into the child, they tramped out of the room with heavy steps, and mounting their horses, galloped away from the castle.

There are moments in life so full of agony that it seems as if human nature must sink and expire under the frightful ordeal. Such moments had come to Gertrude Von Der Warts, as stunned by the horrid deed, she stood, speechless, by the poor little victim of woman's revenge.

All that night, sad and silent, she sat beside her dying babe; and when morning broke over the earth, low walls went up from the room where mourned the childless woman.

To reach her husband was now the one wish of Gertrude. The tie that bound her to the secluded castle was broken—her child was dead. But she was a prisoner in her house; for a guard had been placed around the castle to prevent the escape of her husband and brother, in case they should be secreted there.

Eluding the vigilance of the soldiers, however, she escaped. The news of her husband's arrest and imprisonment had reached her, and urged on by the most devoted love, she made her way to the royal chateau. Throwing herself, in an agony of grief, at the feet of the widowed Empress Elizabeth and her daughter Agnes, she exclaimed:

"Spare him! oh, spare my husband! He is innocent of the crime of which he is accused! My only child has been slaughtered by your soldiers; let one victim suffice; spare me—oh, spare me; my husband!"

The frantic prayer fell on stony hearts. Silent and stern sat the queen and her daughter. There was no pity in their breasts—no tenderness in their words.

Repulsed and driven from the royal residence, Gertrude hovered around the prison that contained her husband. As death drew near, Love grew stronger, and supported her fainting spirit in the dark valley of the shadow of woe through which it was passing.

Though strong her love and unwearied her efforts to save her husband, she could not avert the fearful doom that awaited him; and it was with a heart of agony that she heard the dreadful sentence—*To be broken on the wheel!*

The fatal day arrived, and the young and handsome Baron de Warts, was removed from his prison, and stretched on the scaffold to have his limbs broken on the wheel.

Silently the sympathizing crowd stood around to witness the dreadful spectacle. "Stand back!" said a voice, "and let her pass."

The crowd made way, as Gertrude started in mourning—pale, but still beautiful—slowly advanced, and throwing herself at the feet of the executioner, cried out, in piteous tones:

"Have mercy on me and let me stay with my husband to support him through his dreadful trial!"

Her prayer was answered, and ascending the scaffold, she placed herself beside the victim, who turned his eyes upon her with looks of love and gratitude that haunted her ever after.

Silent, almost crushed by agony, ready to shriek out as the blows descended on her husband, she yet stood resolute and firm, while the crowd looked on in tears.

When the executioner had finished his dreadful task, the multitude disappeared, leaving Gertrude alone with the dying man.

The night came on, covering the earth with darkness, and the devoted wife crept under the wheel on which her husband was extended.

Through all that long night there she sat, soothing him, and assuring him of her belief in his innocence.

This passed three days and nights, and on the fourth night, the sufferer said faintly:

"Leave me my darling, and take some rest."

A REPTILE IN A LADY'S STOMACH.

It Comes Up Into Her Throat.

There is a young lady living within a mile and a quarter of Christians, who is afflicted as singularly as was the celebrated Miss Godsey, the "Sleeping Beauty." For four years past she has been suffering with violent fainting spells, that come on periodically, and are produced by some kind of reptile which comes up into her throat. She is choked to such an extent that her muscles become rigid, her extremities cold, the pupils of her eyes dilated, and the skin breaks on her hands and face, and in all other particulars, thoroughly convulsed. She is only relieved by the reptile itself, being, it is thought, partially choked, withdrawing itself into the stomach.

The reptile has at previous times been seen by different persons. On one occasion a Methodist preacher was visiting at the home of her parents, when she was seized with one of the usual attacks, and the paralytic object even came out of her mouth and was grasped by the minister. Being of a very superstitious turn of mind she had conceived the idea that its death was her death, and refused to have it removed, although that could at that time have been easily accomplished. The minister avowed that the reptile felt as cold and clammy as any other snake, but that it offered no particular resistance when he clutched it with his hand. When it made its appearance outside the mouth it curled its head rather under the chin, when he loosed went immediately down the young lady's throat again. It frequently comes up into the mouth, and the young lady says that whenever it does so it appears to lick the roof of her mouth with its horrible tongue, and then retreats again.

A neighboring physician has been attending her during the period of her indisposition, and has been treating her for tape-worm, believing that to be the true malady. The symptoms are, however, entirely different from those produced by tape-worm. The girl still continues rosy and, instead of being ravenous, is sickle, at times scarcely taking any food, while at other times she has a very good appetite. The strongest tape-worm remedies were used, but without any effect whatever, and the physician, thinking the case hopeless, gave it up a short time ago, when two others were called in, who are using every means in their power to effect a cure, with what result remains to be seen. The first step to be taken was to disengage her mind of the superstitions that had taken possession of her in regard to her disease. She has at last consented to have the monster removed, if possible, and destroyed, as she is now convinced that her life depends on it. The physicians in attendance are anxiously awaiting an opportunity to effect a removal, and are keeping constant watch for the appearance of the reptile.

Alcohol has already been prepared for the reception, so that, when it shall be displaced, so strange a phenomenon may be preserved.

The reptile, so far as has been ascertained, is about half an inch in diameter, of a dark color, with a sort of hairy coating, but no one is capable of judging of its length. It has never been so closely scrutinized by any one as to tell whether it has eyes, but that, we believe, is hardly possible. All that is yet known of it is that it frequently comes up into her mouth, choking the girl and throwing her into terrible convulsions. It is attracting universal attention about Christians, and all the more so, because her life has been seriously threatened by the peculiar movements of the reptile.—*Nashville Banner.*

She kissed him tenderly, and, wiping the drops of agony from his brow, replied:

"Love needs no rest! Away from you there is no rest for me!"

"That night was one of intense agony to the martyr. Great drops of anguish started from every pore.

As the fourth morning dawned, the victim expired, looking the gratitude and love that he had not the strength to speak.

The wife's mission of love had ended; and, kissing the pale face returned to hers, with feeble steps she wended her way to the convent, the superior of which was the sister of her husband.

"Room for me, sisters," was all she could say, as, fainting, she fell at the threshold of the door.

The nuns took in the emaciated creature; and the convent gates closing on Gertrude Von Der Warts, all that the world henceforth knew of her was this sad story of her love and "fidelity unto death."

splendid work upon "Teratology," as he termed it—a compound word derived from *teras*, "a monster," and *logos*, "a discourse."

By careful dissections and numerous comparisons, St. Hilaire found that all the so-called monsters followed certain laws of development in harmony with those of embryology, and were, in fact, capable even of classification. The science of "double monster," or diplosteratology, has been carefully elaborated by one of our own countrymen, Dr. G. J. Fisher of Sing Sing, New York. According to him, the genesis of double monsters is not an accident or a mere freak of nature, but the result of an obedience to three invariable laws.

The total collections of internal revenue at Greensboro, N. C., in January were \$86,370.50, and in February, to 11th instant, \$39,834.93.

Gen. Gordon in his great speech in the U. S. Senate on the 20th of January, thus ably vindicated the combinations among the Farmers of the West and South:

Sir, it is high time the agriculture of both the South and the West were relieved of 25 per cent. money. It is high time that the agricultural interest, which is the foundation of all other interests, should have some special attention of this Government. Both the South and the West are prostrate. With money to the farmer at 18 to 25 per cent., with cotton below the cost of production at a penny, for money, which grain unable to pay its freight to market, with a financial system which places the productions of the country at the mercy of speculators, which in the striking language of the gifted Frenchman, Le pay, is "the art of oppressing the people," is any wonder that this interest has at last aroused to a sense of the danger and has combined for its protection.

Why should it not combine? Has not every other interest combined? Is not the money power of the country combined, and did it not dictate the financial policy of 1862, which has brought such disaster to the producer, and does it not even at this very hour while I appear, by its delegations from Boston, from New York, and elsewhere block the doors of this Chamber to influence the vote of this body? Labor combines, and receives at the hands of the Government an eight-hour law. The fisheries combined, and received from the Government a ment bounty. Manufacturers combine, and receive a high protective tariff. The iron-mongers combine and, unlike the farmer's pigs which must be fed from their own crib, they have their iron-pigs fattened at the cotton crib. Railroads combine, and by Government bounties and Government grants they scale the mountains and link with bands of steel our eastern and western oceans. But, sir, this great interest, which lies at the foundation of all other interests; this interest, without which no other interest can survive; this interest, which numbers among its subjects near 25,000,000 of the 49,000,000 of the population of this country; this interest, which bears on its Atlantic shoulders of wealth, the commerce, the manufactures, and the very civilization of the country, has to day less influence in shaping the legislation of the country than the fishers of salty cod-fish on the shores of New England. Sir, it is time, I repeat, that this here be heard; it is time that agriculture be heard.

How Bills are Engineered into Law.

A correspondent of the Wilmington Journal gives the following routine of legislative bills through the Legislature, which may afford some interest as well as information to a portion of our readers:

"In the first place the bill must be introduced in one of the two Houses and read by the Clerk the first time. On the first reading the bill passes as a matter of course, the universal practice in Legislative bodies being to make no objection to a bill on its first reading. After passing the first time the bill is referred to some appropriate committee of members of the House in order that its character may be ascertained by careful investigation.—These investigations by committees are made while the Legislature is not in session, and constitute the most laborious part of the duty of members.

"When the committee have agreed in opinion, whether the bill ought to pass or not, they return it to the House with a statement of their opinion in writing.—The bill is then ready to be put upon the second reading whenever it is reached in its regular turn. The Clerk reads the bill a second time and it is discussed and amended so to meet the views of the majority of the House and passed second time. The bill is then ready for its third reading, and when reached in regular order it is ready a third time, amended and discussed if desired, and passed a third time. The opinion of the committee has a great influence in shaping the action of the House upon a bill, but is not conclusive.

"When a bill has passed the first time in the House in which it was first introduced, it must be 'engrossed' or copied for transmission to the other House. The committee on Engrossed Bills have to examine the 'engrossed bill,' as it is called, and see that it is an exact transcript of the bill as it passed, and certify this fact on the bill. The Chief Clerk certifies on the bill the fact that it passed in due form, and the engrossed bill is then sent with a written message by one of the Clerks to the other House 'informing that Honorable Body,' as the phrase goes, that the bill has been passed, and asking concurrence therein. The original bill with the amendments, &c., is preserved among the records of the House in which it is introduced. When the Clerk with the message and bill reaches the other House, it suspends business for the moment, the door-keeper announces in a loud voice 'a message from the House of Representatives' or 'from the Senate,' as the case may be, and the presiding officer invites the messenger to come forward. He does so and delivers his papers to the presiding officer who rises to receive them. The Clerk then returns and the regular business is resumed.

"The course of the bill is now precisely similar to that taken in the House in which it was introduced, to wit: it is read and passed first time and referred to a committee for examination and report, read and passed third time.

"When an engrossed bill has been passed the third time in one House precisely as it came from the other House it is then ready for 'enrollment.' The committee on Enrolled Bills examine the enrolled bill and certify that it is an exact copy of the engrossed bill as it passed both Houses, and report the fact to both Houses, the committee on Enrolled Bills being composed of members of both Houses. The enrolled bill, after being reported on by the committee, is signed by the presiding officer of each House in open session and then is no longer a 'bill' but an act of Assembly," in other words the law of the land. It is then placed in the office of the Secretary of State for safe keeping.

"This is the very simplest way of 'getting a bill through the Legislature.' The 'engrossed bill' is the copy sent from the House to the other. The 'enrolled bill' is the copy deposited in the office of the Secretary of State, as the record proof of what the law is. This is, in brief, the history of a bill that has an easy passage through the Legislature of North Carolina. In other States the forms and terms are somewhat different but the substance is the same."

NORTH CAROLINA CONGRESSMEN.

A Washington correspondent of the Wilmington Journal writes as follows of the North Carolina delegation in Congress:

Colonel Waddell seems to be a general favorite, and, although he was well abused for his vote on the salary bill last session, every one now says that he showed "the ring of the true metal" when he voted against the repeal, for if he would have acknowledged that he had done wrong in the first instance. In politics, an error is as bad as a crime. We like Clark, even if in error.

Your member from the Raleigh District, Hon. W. A. Smith, is pining for notoriety, if no fame. His recent letter to the Legislature of your State is quite unique in its style and of the Browlow order of political war fare. Judging from this, one would suppose that he was rather a rough customer, something of the style of John Randolph's description of his colleague, Mr. Sherff, "A butcher's knife whetted on a brickbat."

The member from Salisbury District, Col. Robbins, "flashed his maiden sword" on the civil rights bill in the House, and hit such startling blows that from this or some other cause, the bill has gone "where the woodbine twineth."

General Vance, from the Eighth District, has made a good impression in Congress. He has been bold and incisive; as we already have said, we like Clark; Judge Merrimon, one of your Senators, has made several speeches recently especially on the currency, on the 21st ult. This question, as we will show directly, is much agitated in Congress. Judge M's effort was well received, but in advocating specie basis with one hand and expansion of the circulation with the other it was taking both sides of the creek. His colleague, General Ramson, enjoys the regard and respect of his competers. Some think that as he has not occupied the Senate with any set speech, that he has no taste or talent in that line. But he only abides his time. The remark of Field is probably worth attention, that "a man talks generally better when he knows that he is talking about."

SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR

THE FAVORITE HOME REMEDY.

This unrivaled medicine is warranted not to contain a single particle of MERCURY, or any injurious mineral substance, but is PURELY VEGETABLE.

Containing those Southern Roots and Herbs, which on all-wise Providence has placed in countries where Liver Diseases most prevail. It will cure all Diseases caused by Derangement of the Liver and Biliary System.

Simmons' Liver Regulator or Medicine.

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 For Dyspepsia or Indigestion.

Armed with this ANTIDOTE, all climates and changes of water and food may be faced without fear. As a Remedy in MALARIOUS FEVERS, BOWEL COMPLAINTS, RESTLESSNESS, JAUNDICE, NEURALGIA.

IT HAS NO EQUAL.

It is the cheapest, purest and Best Family Medicine in the World!

Manufactured only by
J. E. SIMMONS & CO.
Macon, Ga., and Philadelphia.
Price, \$1.00. Sold by all Druggists.

Drinking Warm Blood.

[Boston Journal.]

Mention was made recently of a gentleman in a very feeble state of health, who had been for some time at the Butcher's Abattoir in Brighton for medical treatment, simply drinking a half tumbler of warm blood twice a day. This course the gentleman, Mr. C. H. Stickney, who is willing that his name shall appear, has followed until a week ago, having been there ten weeks, and during that time gained ten pounds in weight, and, to use his own words, "My appetite is good; I sleep well, and feel like a new man, and I am soon to commence business again in Boston." He also says that there are ten or twelve others there, drinking the blood, all of whom are gaining under his treatment. One gentleman from Boston, a consumptive, so feeble that it was with difficulty he could get to this abattoir, is now able to handle an ax skillfully enough to "knock down a bullock." A lady from the city who has been six years, stricken with paralysis, is improving wonderfully by this "blood cure." A gratifying feature of this cure is that it is "without money and without price."

A Beautiful Incident.

A poor Arab traveling in the desert met with a spring of sweet, sparkling water. Used as he was only to brackish wells, such water as this, appeared to his simple mind worthy of a monarch, and filling his leathern bottle from the spring, he determined to go and present it to the Caliph himself.

The poor man traveled a long way before he reached the presence of his sovereign and laid his humble offering at his feet. The Caliph did not despise the little gift, brought to him with so much trouble. He ordered some of the water to be poured into a cup, drank it, and thanking the Arab with a smile, ordered him to be presented with a reward. The courtiers around pressed forward, eager to taste of the wonderful water; but, to the surprise of all, the Caliph forbade them to touch a single drop.

After the poor Arab had quitted the royal presence with a light and joyful heart, the Caliph turned to his courtiers and explained his conduct.—"During the travels of the Arab," said he, "the water in his leathern bottle became impure and

OFFICE-HUNTING IS ONE OF THE CURSES

of this country. No more unhappy fate could befall any young man than to acquire at an early period of life a taste and thirst for official position, and so depend on the government or some political party for his livelihood. The bread so hardily earned is made bitter by many anxieties, and the salaries however apparently liberal, are in some way absorbed, or wasted, than lost. Many a man has lost his dignity and self-dependence (worth more than any salary or authority) by looking to office for the means of living.—*Ez.*

STATISTICS OF POPULATION.

The police census of Richmond compares with the United States census of 1870 as follows:

	White.	Colored.	Total.
1874	33,492	27,213	60,705
1870	27,928	23,110	51,038

Increase... 5,564 4,103 9,667

The excess of white population over colored was: In 1840, 734; in 1850, 4,080; in 1860, 4,335; in 1870, 4,117; and in 1874; 5,279.—*Rich. Whig.*

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE SAYS:

"Dr. Edward Warren, the American surgeon who recently entered the service of the Khedive of Egypt, has been made Chief Surgeon of the Staff, and has been decorated with the grade of Boy for a surgical operation, by which the life of the Minister of War was saved after it had been despaired of by all the leading doctors of Cairo."

To step on a piece of orange peel and come down upon the pavement like a sack of salt thrown from a fifth story window, and then have a policeman to come up and remonstrate with you for using language on the street unbecoming an officer and a gentleman, is one of the cruellest things this mocking world ever asks the Christian to endure.

The "World" never harms a Christian so long as he keeps it out of his heart. Temptation is never dangerous until it has an inside accomplice. Sin within betrays the heart to the outside assailant.

Alexander Dumas used to tell the following anecdote: Being one evening at the San Carlo, Naples, he entered into conversation with a stranger sitting in the stall next to him. "I hope," said the latter, at the close of the performance, "that we may have the pleasure of meeting again—I am Alexander Dumas." "Oh, indeed?" replied the celebrated novelist, with his gay laugh, "so am I!" The stranger collapsed.

MURDER WILL OUT.

The following novel and interesting circumstances, being one of the many to prove the truth of the old adage that "murder will out," was reported to us yesterday by Sheriff Gantt, of Rockingham county, who was conversant with the facts in the case:

In 1865 a well known colored man of Charlotte county, Va., mysteriously disappeared. It was generally believed that he had been foully dealt with; detectives were employed, and every means used to obtain a clue that would even form a ground-work for suspicion, but not the slightest progress could be made in that direction. The affair remained a mystery and time had almost wiped out the memory of the colored man and the circumstances of his mysterious disappearance.

Last week two gentlemen of well known good character and high standing in the community, who were also brothers-in-law, had a quarrel, from which ensued a personal difficulty. An amicable adjustment between the brothers-in-law could not be effected by friends. They abused and denounced each other in such unmeasured and unguarded terms that it finally leaked out that each knew something of the mysterious disappearance of the colored man, and upon an investigation it was clearly shown that they were murderers of the man. They have been committed to jail, not even being allowed bail, and the evidence is said to be convincing and conclusive—one being as guilty as the other.

THE FINANCIAL PROBLEM.

In the United States Senate, Friday, the vote of Mr. Merrimon's amendment, instructing the Finance Committee to report a bill providing for the increase of the national bank circulation to \$400,000,000, was agreed to as follows:

YEAS—Messrs. Allison, Boreman, Boggs, Cameron, Clayton, Conover, Ferry, of Michigan, Goldthwaite, Horney, Hitchcock, Howe, Johnson, Logan, McCreery, Merrimon, Mitchell, Morton, Norwood, Oglesby, Patterson, Pease, Pratt, Ramsey, Robertson, Spencer, Spigauze, Tipton and West—28.

NAYS—Messrs. Anthony, Boutwell, Buckingham, Chandler, Conkling, Cooper, Cragin, Davis, Fenton, Ferry, of Connecticut, Gilbert, Hager, Hamlin, Jones, Kelly, Morrill, of Maine, Sargent, Chubb, Scott, Thurman, Stevenson, Stewart, Stockton, Sumner and Wadleigh—25.

A special to the Baltimore Sun says:

The debate on the question of inflation or non-inflation has been dragging along very wearily for many days past, but today when the struggle culminated in the vote on Mr. Merrimon's proposition the excitement displayed was equally as great as if some important political question was about to be decided. Senators gathered around the desk while the roll was being called, and watched closely every vote. Extreme Democrats like Ex-Congressman General Gordon, of Georgia, were found on the same side with such extreme Radicals as Governor Morton, of Indiana. Never since the reconstruction has the spectacle been witnessed of Democrats and Republicans laboring so earnestly together. But nine of the Democratic Senators can be found in the negative on the main propositions for inflation which have been brought before the Senate. These are the two Delaware Senators, Bayard and Salisbury; Mr. Hamilton, of Maryland; Mr. Davis of West Virginia; Mr. Kelly, of Oregon; Mr. Hager, of California; Mr. Stockton, of New Jersey; Mr. Cooper, of Tennessee; and Mr. Stevenson, of Kentucky.

DON'T GIVE LIQUOR TO CHILDREN.

—One of the first literary men in the United States said to a writer, after speaking on the subject of temperance:—

"There is one thing which, as you visit different places, I wish you to do everywhere, this is to treat every mother never to give a drop of strong drink to a child. I have had to fight as for my life all my days to keep from dying a drunkard, because I was fed with spirits when a child. I acquired a taste for it. My brother, poor fellow, died a drunkard. I would not have a child of mine take a drop of liquor for anything. Warn every mother, wherever you go, never to give a drop to a child."

Seventy years ago the Rev. Dr. Lyman Beecher, father of Henry Ward Beecher, was paid a salary of \$300 and his firewood.

THE SIAMSE TWINS AND THE SCIENCE OF MONSTROSITIES.

A correspondent of the Tribune, writing from Philadelphia concerning the delayed autopsy, says

That the Siamese twins are an ordinary example of monstrous formations, or rather the class of monstrosities to which these twins belong, is well known in medical science. Dr. Wm. Goodell, of our university, delivered a lecture on the monstrosities, reported in the *Medical Times* of this city, in which he goes over the whole subject, and says that since 1649 there have been issued from the press over three hundred works and pamphlets on this subject, and of double monsters there are recorded over five hundred cases. Early in the last century Haller rescued the subject of monsters from the idle speculations of the ignorant, and raised it to the dignity of a science. Bichat still further elaborated it, and in 1731 Geoffrey St. Hilaire published his

DIAMONDS GLITTERING IN WASHINGTON.

Mrs. Balknap appeared in a charming peach-bloss silk, with pearl and diamond ornaments; Madame Borges in delicate Nile green silk, with diamonds. But the gems which made those worn by our republican ladies "pale their inefficacy tonnerre" were worn Mrs. de Clermont-Tonnerre, the new French Secretary's wife, consisting of necklace composed of long, dazzling pendants, bracelets richly set, sprays of leaves for the hair, and diamond earrings, terminating in solitaire pearls of unusual size. Her dress was of pink silk, over which was worn costly lace drapery. Mrs. Charles Moulton wore a white silk petticoat and black velvet train. Her diamonds also were noticeably brilliant. In fact, diamonds flashed from nearly every lady's toilet.

[*Courier Journal.*]

A brother in the western part of California writes that their church is in need of a pastor, and adds:—"They want him to live on Grace street, corner of Pentecost alley, at the sign of the cross, next door to Glory. He will find the church without inquiring, at Frost street, corner of Frozen alley, at the sign Shan the Cross, next door to Vanity Fair."

THE STATISTICIAN OF THE SPRINGFIELD REPUBLICANS

figures it in this way: The administration of the General Government cost \$4 50 per head of population, against \$1 90 per head in 1860. No State government begins to cost so much per capita, extravagant Pennsylvania and New York only coming up to \$1 20 and \$1 75 per head. The annual cost of the General Government, including the interest of the national debt, omitted above is 2 per cent. of the national valuation against one-half of one per cent. in 1860.

When you buy a new lump chimney put it in a vessel of cold water, set it on the stove and boil. You can never break that chimney, unless you throw a flat-iron at it, and won't break it even then—if you miss it.—*Exchange*

THE MACON TELEGRAPH TAKES THE OCCASION

of Washington's birth-day to draw a comparison between the "Father of his Country," and General Lee. We take an extract covering two points at the risk of spoiling a good article:

"Washington owes his fame to success in a great measure—Lee's memory survives amid the wreck of the mighty armies, and the overthrow of the dearest and most cherished hopes that every stirred the souls of a gallant race. The one is hailed as the founder of a great nation—the other lives enshrined in the hearts of a bleeding people, for whom he periled and lost everything save honor. The one accepted and enjoyed the highest dignities of the country—the other cast in his lot with his fellow sufferers, and ignoring all future aspirations, was content to become an educator and counselor for the children of his afflicted State.

"In one particular, however, they were both alike and equal, and stood together *par nobis fratrum*. We allude to the common platform of a pure and glorious Christianity. Both were men of prayer and possessed of the same modesty, gentleness, and unaffected piety. The one blessed with honors and the proudest tri- tribution with a stranger sitting in the stall next to him. 'I hope,' said the latter, at the close of the performance, 'that we may have the pleasure of meeting again—I am Alexander Dumas.' 'Oh, indeed?' replied the celebrated novelist, with his gay laugh, 'so am I!' The stranger collapsed."

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Increase... 5,564 4,103 9,667

The excess of white population over colored was: In 1840, 734; in 1850, 4,080; in 1860, 4,335; in 1870, 4,117; and in 1874; 5,279.—*Rich. Whig.*

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE SAYS:

"Dr. Edward Warren, the American surgeon who recently entered the service of the Khedive of Egypt, has been made Chief Surgeon of the Staff, and has been decorated with the grade of Boy for a surgical operation, by which the life of the Minister of War was saved after it had been despaired of by all the leading doctors of Cairo."

To step on a piece of orange peel and come down upon the pavement like a sack of salt thrown from a fifth story window, and then have a policeman to come up and remonstrate with you for using language on the street unbecoming an officer and a gentleman, is one of the cruellest things this mocking world ever asks the Christian to endure.

The "World" never harms a Christian so long as he keeps it out of his heart. Temptation is never dangerous until it has an inside accomplice. Sin within betrays the heart to the outside assailant.

Alexander Dumas used to tell the following anecdote: Being one evening at the San Carlo, Naples, he entered into conversation with a stranger sitting in the stall next to him. "I hope," said the latter, at the close of the performance, "that we may have the pleasure of meeting again—I am Alexander Dumas." "Oh, indeed?" replied the celebrated novelist, with his gay laugh, "so am I!" The stranger collapsed.