State Library

The Carolina Watchman.

VOL. V.---THIRD SERIES. SALISBURY N. C., AUGUST 6. 1874. NO. 42.---WHOLE NO. 1931

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

RATES OF SUBCRIPTION
WEEKLY WATCHMAN.
ONE YEAR, payable in advance.....$2.50
SIX MONTHS, " " 1.50
5 Copies to any address..... 10.0
Tri-weekly Watchman.
ONE YEAR in advance.....$5.0
SIX MONTHS " " 3.0
ONE MONTH " " 50
ADVERTISING RATES:
ONE SQUARE (1 inch) One insertion $100
" " " two " 15
Rates for a greater number of insertions Ioderate. Special notices 25 per cent. more n regular advertisements. Reading notice 5 cents per line for each and every insertion.

TAKE SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR

THE FAVORITE HOME REMEDY.
This unrivalled Medicine is warranted not to ontain a single particle of MERCURY, or any unrious mineral substance, but is
PURELY VGET ABLE.
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 Bowls.
Simmons' Liver Regulator or Medicne.
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, BGWEL, COMPLAINTS, RESTLENESS, JAUNDICE, NEAUSEA.
T HAS NO EQUAL
It is the cheapest. 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.

"ROCK OF AGES."

Seldom have we read a sweeter illustration of the thoughtless and the experimental way of singing the precious hymn than that which is embodied in the following annoymous verses, which we take from an exchange:

"Rock of ages, cleft for me,'
Thoughtless the maiden sung;
Fell the words unconciously
From the girlish tongue;
Sang as little children sing;
Sang as sing the birds in June;
Fell the words like light leaves down
On the current of the tune—
"Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee."

"Let me hide myself in Thee."
Felt her soul no need to hide,
Sweet the song as song can be—
And she had no thought beside,
All the words unheedingly
Fell from lips untouched by care,
Dreaming not they each might be
On some other lids a prayer—
"Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee."

"Rock of Ages, cleft for me."—
'Twas a woman sung them now,—
Wan hand on her arching brow,
Rose the song as storm-tossed bird
Beats with weary wing the air,
Every note with sorrow stirred—
Every syllable a prayer—
"Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee."

"Rock of Ages, cleft for me,"
Sung about a coffin-lid;
Underneath, all restfully,
All life's joys and sorrows hid
Nevermore, O storm-tossed soul!
Nevermore from wind or tide,
Wilt thou need to hide.
Could the sightless, sunken eyes,
Closed beneath the soft gray hair;
Could the mute and stiffened lips,
Still, aye, still the words would be,
"Let me hide myself in Thee."

NOBILITY.

BY ALICE CARY.

True worth is being, not seeming,
In doing each day that goes by
Some little good—not in the dreaming
Of great things to do by and by,
For whatever men say in kindness,
And spite of the fancies of youth,
There's nothing so kingly as kindness,
And nothing so royal as truth.

We get back our mete as we measure,
We cannot do wrong and feel right,
Nor can we give pain and get pleasure,
For justice avenges each slight,
The air for the wing of the sparrow,
The bush for the robin and wren,
But always the path that is narrow
And straight for the children of men.

'Tis not in the pages of story
The heart of its ills to beguile,
Though he who makes courtship to glory
Gives all that he hath for her smile.
For when from the heights he has won her,
Alas! it is only to prove
That nothing's so sacred as honor,
And nothing's so royal as love.

We cannot make bargins for blisses,
Nor catch them, like fishes in nets;
And sometimes the thing our life misses
Helps more than the thing which it gets.
For good lieth not in pursuing,
Nor gaining of great or small,
But just in the doing, and doing
As we would be done by, is all.

Through envy, through malice, through hating
Against the word early and late,
No jot of our courage abating
Our part is to work and to wait,
And slight is the sting of his trouble
Whose winnings are less than his worth,
For he who is honest is noble,
Whatever his fortune or birth.

The Church.

A pernicious though not unnatural idea which has sprung up in the church is that its normal state is that of rest, of quiet, of self satisfied peace. I remember having had a conversation with a devotee in the Romish Church who laid great stress upon the fact that she never found rest till she entered upon a life of isolated holiness. That was a strong argument against her religion. Excitement, not rest, is the normal state of the church, and essential to her progress. God does not educate or save the race by rest. Out of the clash and surgings of the nations human progress is evoked. There is a rest but it is the rest of stagnation. The brook is purest and brightest where it murmurs over pebbles and breaks in waterfalls over rocks—at once giving and receiving life. Follow it down to the meadow where it collects in pools and there, beneath its glossy surface, you find dead insects and loathsome black mud, breathing the dreaded miasma. So I recognize in the restful form of the church that which breeds schismatic heresy or hierarchical domination. And I hold that the social agitations and historic crises are God's winnowers, separating, like his judgments, the chaff from the wheat.—*Selected.*

OLD MAIDS.—There was a time when "old maids" were looked upon with an eye of pity, if not contempt, and it was thought that marriage alone gave women any claim to consideration. Of late years however, there has been a change of opinion in this respect, and unmarried women not only rank as high in general estimation as their married sisters, but bid fair soon to surpass them. Nor is this to be wondered at. A very few years ago it was a rare sight to see a married woman dancing at any ball given in the London season, whereas now wives dance with greater pertinacity than their sisters or daughters, and balls are even given expressly for married women. The character of the British matron has, in fact, completely changed; instead of being grave and decorous, she has become a hopping, skipping creature, delighting every one by her grace and activity, but well as physical, what she gains in enjoyment. In the meantime the spinter is rapidly rising—scorning flirtation, she leaves vain pursuits to the wife and mother. The Emperor of China has set a good example in the encourgement of spinters. According to a Shanghai journal he has just decreed that special honors be paid to two old maids, one of whom lately died after a life of devotion to the memory of her betrothed, while the other, who is still living, declined in her youthful days to make a most tempting match, on the ground that she could not leave her home. Some few old ladies in England have an equal claim to recognition of their merits, and it would both elevate and appease them if they were in like manner rewarded.—*Pall-Mall Gazette.*

According to South Carolina papers the colonization of South Carolina by the foreign elements continues. During the year the State Immigration Society has settled several hundred families, and on Friday last another colony of forty English, Scotch and Germans arrived in the State. The colonists are mechanics and agriculturalists and enter the State with ample means to begin life. Other large parties are now being collected in England and Scotland, to follow these and from present appearances, there will be a large immigration of valuable people to South Carolina in a very short time.

IOWA CLAMORS FOR STATE RIGHTS.—Recently, at Des Moines, the Anti-Monopolist party declared that the "right of each State to order and control its own domestic institutions according to its own judgment, exclusively," is indispensable to the sound principles of Union. They then proceed to "denounce as criminal the excess of constitutional power exhibited by the policy of President Grant's administration, in fostering enormities perpetuated in certain States of the Union, in arbitrarily interfering with their local affairs, in sustaining their usurpations of aliens and irresponsible adventurers, who, by certain men, have been illegally invested with official authority, thereby depriving others of their contitutional rights; oppressive laws being enacted, burdensome taxation imposed, and an immense and fictitious indebtedness created, resulting in the degradation of these States and the general impoverishment of their people."

The Pittsburg Waterspout.

Graphic Description of the Terrific Storm.

A Pittsburg correspondent of the New York *Tribune* furnishes the following vivid description of the terrible storm which visited that vicinity on Sunday last, and of which we have already published some very thrilling details:

"A description of the appalling storm, or waterspout, whichever it may be called, should not be out of the way, although it would be impossible to draw even a faint picture of the awful original. At about 6 30 o'clock on Sunday evening two great black clouds came up from opposite points of the compass, one to the southwest and one to the northeast. They rose slowly, like two awful demons. Their edges were rugged and black, flecked here and there with fiery colors. A dozen little promontories jotted out here and there, like the heads of hydra upon each, changing shape and appearance every moment, assuming the appearance of bird, or beast, or monster; occasionally extending far up across the intervening space, as though to reconnoiter the enemy, and then again receding. But all this time the two great giants, swathed in inky blackness and almost without outline, slowly approached each other. Suddenly a noise between a roar and a growl burst from each. There was no distinct detonation, like ordinary thunder, but a low, terrible and continuous rumbling growl, causing the air to vibrate and the very foundations of the earth to shake as though a terrible ague had seized upon the everlasting hills.

"A fringe of fire like the aurora borealis began to run along the ragged edges, faint at first, but growing in intensity every moment, until it looked as though the two demons had put on an armor of fire. On they came, nearer and nearer, when suddenly a mighty bolt of blinding light leaped from the central head of the demon of the northeast, burned high up in the sky, and then fairly struck the opposing demon. A moment and a defeating crash divided the hot atmosphere and made the earth tremble palpably. But the demon of the southwest was not even stunned, but paid back his assailant with a forked javelin of sulphurous flame.

"This was the opening of the grand battle. The long lines of flames that enveloped the combatants ceased to dance and flicker, and like the borealis gathered into tongues of silver and blue fire, leaped forward simultaneously from both directions, until the rapidly narrowing space between them seemed to be an ocean of fire. The demon clouds met directly over the city, and seemed to rock the earth to its uttermost foundations. For a few minutes previous a few heavy drops of rain had been pattering down, but when the two giants met in their death embrace it seemed as though a river had been unchained in the heavens, and was falling bodily to the earth below. For half an hour it did not rain. There was no distinguishible drops as the term is generally understood. It was the descent of a torrent, like a river leaping over a precipice. In three minutes after the terrible waterspout had burst more than one hundred human beings were swept away.—Down Madison avenue, Alleghany, came the flood in its most awful destructiveness, sweeping away more than fifty dwelling houses, and causing the death of seventy persons in that immediate vicinity. At Wood's run, on the Ohio, fifteen were swallowed up in the twinkling of an eye, and at Saw-mill run, on the south bank of the Monongahela, twenty-five more were suddenly engulfed. The three rivers have been full of the dead all day, while the waterways leading thereto have yielded up a harvest that sickens coroners and undertakers."

Our Duty Towads the South.

[New York Herald.]

The President seems to have had what the Scriptures call the "sense of quickening" in reference to South Carolina. We could not believe that the manifold infamies heaped upon that State as "government" could altogether be everlooked. We find now that Judge Mackey has had an interview with the President, a report of which is printed in a South Carolina newspaper. In the conversation as here reported Senator Robertson, having referred to the course Judge Mackey has lately pursued in bringing criminals to justice, General Grant turned sharply to the latter and asked, "Why don't you convict Moses?" The Judge replied that he had not had an opportunity of having the robber Governor brought to justice. The President then remarked that he had heard that a judge had maintained that Moses could not be tried before impeachment, and denounced this proposition that a President or a Governor is above the law as monstrous. He seemed much annoyed at the condition of affairs in South Carolina, and reproached Judge Mackey, for the reason that "every Republican" is responsible for the villany existing there. He emphatically declared that there must be a true reform this fall or the Republican party would at once repudiate the so-called Republicans of South Carolina. He also denounced the conduct of Moses in calling out the militia to defy a process of the Court, and inquired as to what *posse* the Court could raise to enforce its warrants. He was informed that there were enough honest men of sufficient courage to be found to arrest any miscreant. President Grant then affirmed that the Federal troops in South Carolina were "not there to enforce the collection of exhorbitant taxes," and that he wished this to be understood.

We are glad to see that the President shows interest enough in a State so sorely harassed as South Carolina as to express even the moderate opinions here reported. We observe a tendency in the minds of Southern men like Lamar and Southern journals like the Richmond *Dispatch* to encourage this disposition on the part of the President by suggestions that they will support him for a third term as refuge against the criminals ambition of the colored men and their unscrupulous allies. At the same time the Southern people will have to show unusual magnanimity before they can support Grants The President and his party are alone to blame not only for what we see in the Carolinas but for what we see in Louisiana, Alabama and other Southern States.

A Card.

I have just seen a political circular, issued by Col. W. F. Henderson, in which there is a letter from myself and others. I feel that the publication of that letter that no explanation that I can give will fully exonerate me from wrong in having signed it, but I prepose simply to give the facts.

While Col. Henderson was Assessor of Internal Revenue I was a manufacturer of tobacco, and I was never, in an official capacity treated by him unkindly. During the time I had a revenue difficulty in South Carolina he manifested every disposition to aid me in getting out of it. When his office was abolished he asked me to sign a recommendation for another position in the Government, stating that the Department knew how he had discharged his duties with the Government. but he wished to satisfy them that he had done it acceptably with the people. Feeling that I could conscientiously sign such a recommendation. and that it would only be used at the Department to aid him in getting an office that would either be given to him or some other Republican, I signed it without reading it. In thus during I know I committed an error, as I would not have signed it had I read it. I would to-day certify that I thought he discharged the duties of his office acceptably to the people. And I would further state that if he even engaged in any scheme or collusion to defraud the Government I did not know it, and had no reason to believe that he did. But as to the encomiums upon his character and his worthiness to fill any office that he might ask of the Government, I could not and would endorse. for I would not in that respect be his accuser or his defender.

I will only add that Col. Henderson, knowing, as he does, the circumstances under which that letter was given. and the purposes for which it was intended to be used, not only does me, but the other gentlemen who signed it, great injustice in publishing it in a political circular. and nearly every one of them so express themselves. and some go so far as to say that it is not what they signed.

T. W. KEEN.

Salisbury, N. C., July 23, 1874.

The following additional cards show the imposition Henderson has practiced on the signers of that certificate. A majority of the gentlemen, whose names are appended to that certificate, denounce it as an imposition.

Salisbury, N. C..
July 28th 1874.

Dr. T. W. Keen:
Dear Sir:

I did not sign the W. F. Henderson recommendation that I see in his circular scattered over the State. Col. H. presented it to me, but it was stronger than I could sign and positively refused so to do.

I however gave him my own certificate as regards the business I had with him; nothing more.

Respeefully yours,
W. H. CRAWFORD.

SALISBURY, N. C., July 28, 1874.

Col. W. F. Henderson read his letter of recommendation, or a part of it, to me and stated his object. I did not understand it as now printed.

T. J. MERONEY.
Neither did I A. M. SULLIVAN.

I simply understood it as endorsing his conduct while here, and as an assessor. Did not read it carefully,

J. D. McNEELY.

At Col. W. F. Henderson's solicatation I signed a letter of recommendation, without reading it. supposing. as he stated to me, that it was an endorsement of the manner in which he had conducted himself as an assessor of this district, and nothing more.

A. J. MOCK.

For the Watchman.

RUTHERFORD COLLEGE.

Rutherford College is located in the western part of N. C., one mile from Icard Station, on the direct road from Icard to Lenoir, equidistant from Morganton, Lenior, and Hickory Tavern.

From the above statement, any one who is acquainted with different portions of North Carolina, will perceive that Rutherford College is situated in a section as favorable as any other college in the State. The vicinity is daily receiving the cooling mountain breezes, and the inhabitants breathe nothing but pure salubrious air. The college is situated in Excelsior, a flourishing village, which is free from many of great evils which generally attend our institutions of learning, especially those in towns.

The inhabitants of Excelsior, are not inflicted with the malaria, said to rise from fresh graves, while the bodies interred are decaying; for, with the exception of one infant, no one has been buried in the village grave-yard for over two years: and during the past year, we have heard of only three deaths nearer than ten miles. Chills are not known by their "feel" to any only those who have been off to other portions of the country.

By an act of the Legislature of N. C., no alcohlic liquor is allowed to be sold pear the college; nor is any one allowed to give intoxicating drink to a student, under penalty of the law. Becoming influenced with drinks of any kind, is an offense punished by expulsion from the school. No one need fear, that if his son or ward be sent here, he will spend his money for drinks, and waste his time lying senseless under the influeuce of them.

The school is governed by Rev. R. L. Abernethy M. A. its first and only President. His manner of governing, is not inferior to that of any other. The first thing he teaches his students, is that he loves them all. The greatest lesson he teaches, is, that all who die without a regeneration of heart, will be eternally lost. He tries to have all college rules and rules of politeness obeyed from a sense of duty and for the interest of the students, and not through a fear of punishment.

The two sexes are kept separate by the most rigid rules. except during recitations and public services. The report circulated by some one, in and around Salisbury, that offices on the hills around Rutherford College, are occupied by the different sexes without any immediate control, is an infamous falsehood, and the one who fabricated it, cannot tell the same, and have a pleasant night's sleep, unless "his conscience isseared as with a hot iron."

The instruction given by the faculty is not inferior to that given in any other college. Students are not refused instruction at any time, when the Prof. are not otherwise engaged for the interest of the school and students. The faculty is composed of kind social gentlemen, just such as it requires to educate those who may be placed under their care. Instruction is freely given on any subject without respect to creeds or political whims. The report that political meetings are held here, is also untrue.

The spiritual wellfare of no student is neglected. Every one is required to attend Sunday School, and one gospel sermon every Sunday. Minister of any denomination, except Roman Catholic, are invited to preach in college chapel.) Everything is conducted without respect to denominations or creeds, as far as the Protestant churches are concerned. The aim is, to indoctrinate all in the principles essential to salvation, and let them join whatever christain church they may choose. No theological controversies are tolerated which involve creeds.

There are three Literary Societies connected with the institution, none of which are allowed to discuss a political question.

In short, Rutherford College is second to none, which a young man can attend, and receive classical instruction during five months, for the sum of $70.

Excelsior and the surrounding vicinity, are as much noted for morality as for healthfulness. No one need entertain the absurd idea, that because it is situated in the mountain region, its inhabitants are savage, knowing nothing about social and mental culture.

Favorable inducements are offered to any who may desire to purchase and improve lots. Several new dwelling houses are now being built. Others will be built shortly. Messrs. Connelly & Co., have moved their steam sawmill on the incorporation land. The first lumber they saw will be used in erecting a new college building ft. 100 X ft. 70, three stories high.

We write that which, by observation, we know to be true.

C. W. CARRIHER.

LAFITTE, THE PIRATE.

An Interesting Chapter in American History—The Fate of the Pirate Chief.

The following interesting sketch is by "Lawrence Leslie," in the Chicago *Inter-Ocean.*

From the days of Morgan, the King of the Buccaneers, to their final destruction by the navy of the United States, hardly fifty years ago, the Caribbean Sea and the surrounding waters was the principal theater upon which the pirates pursued their vocation. At one time it fairly swarmed with rakish crafts, manned by desperate outlaws, and flying the somber flag, borne only for booty and blood. These vessels scoured the bays, the inlets, and the open sea, and very nearly swept all legitimate commerce from that quarter of the ocean. For a time they had almost undisputed possession of these watery highways; but in the latter part of the eighteenth century they sensibly declined, and with the execution of Gibbs at New York, some forty years ago, and the dispersion of Lafitte's band, American piracy became practically extinct.

Jean Lafitte, the "Pirate of the Gulf," as he was usually called, was a Frenchman by birth, early enlisted in the French navy, and soon fell into the hands of the English, by whom he was cruelly treated, kept a long time in prison and only liberated when brought by confinement and torture to the very boarders of the grave. He thus acquired a hatred of the English, which he took occasion to gratify on the occasion of the memorable attack on New Orleans.

Of his early life more than the above is not known. That he was wild, restless, and daring; cold unscrupulous, and cruel, may well be imagined. The first positive glimpse we get of his muture life is at the island of Grand Terre or Barataria, an undulating piece of land five or six miles long, some sixty miles west of the delta of the Mississppi. Here in a good harbor, in a strong natural position, made stronger by forts and batteries well armed and manned, Jean Lafitte, with 600 or 800 men and eight or ten vessels, established in headquarters about the year 1807. From this stronghold his cruisers went forth, sometimes under one flag and sometimes under another, plundering the rich merchantmen which were traversing the Gulf on their way to a profitable market. But Lafitte repelled the appellation of pirate. He claimed to be only a "privateer." Spain had become involved in war with the South American colonies, and the later were sending out privateers to prey upon Spanish commerce. From the Government of Cartagena Lafitte obtained a commission, and entered upon a career of plunder, little caring what flag his victims bore so they covered a rich cargo. Spanish, French, English, and American were all the same to him, and he soon became a terror to all honest navigators. It is estimated that 400 richly-laden ships were captured by him and his lieutenants, their cargoes being marketed in New Orleans, into which port they were smuggled.

Finally, in 1813. the authorities of Louisiana, weary of such lawlessness carried on so near their borders, issued a proclamation through Governor Claiborne, dated New Orleans, March 12, 1813, reciting the numerous acts of piracy and smuggling with which the occupants of Barataria were charged, and ordered them to disperse. The proclamation was disregarded, and soon after the Governor offered a reward of $5,000 for Lafitte's head. This was shortly followed by a counter proclamation from the pirate. promising a reward of $50,000 to any one who would deliver Governor Claiborn into his hands.

Mattres were in this condition when, late in 1714, the English resolved to attack New Orleans. But the difficulties in ascending the Mississppi were numerous, and they finally resolved to seek a passage through Barataria and its bayous; and considering our relation between the authorities of New Orleans and the piratical crew at the point, they were confident of attaching Lafitte to their interest. Thus, on the 30th of August, 1814, Captain Locker, of the British ship Sophie, sailed on that misson. The Baratarian chief then had 1.100 men under his command and thirteen armed vessels.

Chaptain Lockyer was permitted to land, and had a private interview with the pirate, at which he promised him, as a reward for his cooperation, $50,000 in coin, a commission in His Majesty's navy and a free pardon for himself and followers. Lafitte requested ten days for consideration, pretending a desire to consult some of his associates who were then absent.

As before intimated, Lafitte hated the English on account of their cruelty to him in early life. His interest, too, was with the Americans. New Orleans was his best market for stolen goods, and it was important that he should conciliate the American Government. Therefore he instantly departed for New Orleans, presented himself before Governor Claiborne in disguise, laid before him the dispatches from Captain Lockyer, and others from Lafitte, pardoned.

At the time of his arrival an expedition was fitting out to drive the pirates from their stronghold, and asked that it be delayed. Claiborne laid the letters before his council, but they would not believe them genuine, and the expedition was ordered to sail. Sorely disappointed, Lafitte returned, but before he reached his quarters his forts had been attacked, his fleet sunk or captured, and his men scattered. The spoil that fell into the hands of the Americans amounted to $500,000.

It was now too late to accept the flattering overtures from the English, even if he was so inclined; and his only salvation was in the American alliance. He again wrote to Claiborne, saying that he and his command were "willing to enroll themselves against the enemy." General Jackson was consulted, and was strongly in favor of the scheme. Accordingly Governor Claiborne issued a proclamation, concluding as follows:

"I therefore do hereby invite them (the Baratarians) to join the standard of the United States, and am authorized to say that should their conduct in the field merit the approbation of the Major General that the officer will unite with the Governor in a request to the President of the United States to extend to each individual so marching and so acting a free and full pardon."

Lafitte and a hundred or so of his followers embraced these conditions; and more than half that number came out of prison to enroll themselves in Jackson's army. and their services and conduct received the highest praise.

An official account of the battle says: "Thus early on the morning of Jan. 8, 1815, a rocket sent up by the British forces announced that the action was about to begin. The Americans had breastwork of cotton bales, which extended from the levee to the woods back of Rodrignez plantation, and about 8 o'clock in the morning the cannon of the British forces were brought to bear upon it, but without effect. General Carroll, with his flat-boat drilled Tennesseeans, went to work like men accustomed to such scenes. General Coffee had a position with the troops under him near the woods, and very successful in repelling the attacks of the enemy, and the volunteers of Louisiana under Major Pluche covered themselves with glory. Lafitte and his followers had command of two guns near the edge of the river, and the precision and coolness of his every movement won for him the approbation of all."

Thirty days after the battle the President issued his proclamation of amnesty, in which he said:

"Among the evils produced by the wars which, with little intermission, have afflicted Europe and extended their ravages into other parts of the globe, for a period exceeding twenty years, the dispersion of a considerable portion of the inhabitants of different countries, in sorrow and want, has not been the least injurious to human happiness nor the least severe in the trials of human virtue. It had been long ascertained that many foreigners, flying from the dangers of their own homes, and that some of our own citizens, forgetful of their duty, have co-operated in forming an establishment on the island of Barataria, near the mouth of the Mississppi, for the purpose of clandestine and lawless trade." The President then goes on to recite the heroic conduct of the outlaws at New Orleans, and closes with a grant of full amnesty for all past offences.

Soon, after, the pirate chief visited Washington, and was received with much distinction by the President and other officials. For a time he seemed to enjoy the flatteries of government officials, but eventually grew restless, went to Baltimore, purchased a vessel, called for a volunteer crew, obtained a commission from one of the agents of the South American republics, and sailed for the Gulf. Of his operations there the following from a report of the Governor of Louisiana will give a key. The writer says:

"The breaking up of these freebooters is of the utmost importance to the United States, for it is ascertained that vessels clearing from New Oorleans with passengers, have been captured, *every soul on board murdered, and the identical cargoes brought to New Orleans and sold by the pirates agents.*"

A rendezvous being indispensable, and not daring to return to Barataria, Lafitte fixed upon the present site of Galveston and hoisted his flag there in 1817.

Very soon after the Collector of Customs at New Orleans wrote to the authorities of Washington as follows:

"I deem it my duty to state that the most shameful violation of our revenue laws continue to be committed with impunity, by a motley mixture of free booters and smugglers at Galveston; it being little less than the re-establishment of Lafitte's Baratarian band somewhat more out of the reach of justice."

But strange to say, the Government took no action, and the rover who had but lately been the President's guest still scoured the sea for booty. His force increased until his navy consisted of thirteen armed vessels, manned by 1,000 men. The largest of his ships mounted fourteen heavy guns.

In 1819 the Collector of New Orleans again wrote to the Government urging the breaking up of the band, and said:

"On the part of these pirates we have to contend with, we behold an extended and organized system of enterpise, of ingenuity, of indefatigability, and of audacity favored by a variety of local advantages, and supported always by force of arms."

In 1821 decisive action was then taken, and Lieutenant Kearney, with the Enterprise, appeared before Galveston, and demanded its immediate evacuation. There was no alternative, and in two months the last of the pirates had fled, and organized American piracy became a thing of the past.

Lafi te died in Yucatan four years after, and is buried in the little Indian village of Silan, about fifteen miles from Merida, the capital.

THE LATE DISASTROUS FLOOD AT PITTSBURG.

Its Ravages—Loss of Life — Distressing Scenes — the Supposed Cause of the Flood.

In addition to the accounts already published of the terrible disaster at Pittsburg, Pa., last week, equaling if not surpassing the late destruction at Mill River, the following particulars of the affair will be found of interest:

Accounts of the terrible flood which has delnged nearly all the suburban sections of Pittsburg as they come in show that the disaster was far greater than was at first supposed. It is now thought that the loss of life will reach fully two hundred persons, and the loss of property be proportionately large.

The extent of territory damaged is not less than from twenty to twenty-five miles in diameter, and how the main portion of the city of Pittsburg, lying as it does in the centre of this circle, escaped further injury appears almost miraculous. The prevailing theory is that the disaster was caused by some kind of waterspout. A gentleman who watched the storm from a point a few miles down the river, where there was little rain, says that by the fitful flashes of lightening he could see a huge, inky black,

FUNNEL SHAPED CLOUD,

which overhung the city, the narrow end being lowest, while the dark part gave vent to almost continuous flashes of lightning. It is almost impossible for any one not familiar with the geography of the locality to form an idea of this disaster, or how it could possibly have occurred. The main city of Pittsburg, as it rises gradually from a point formed by the junction of two rivers, has many gulches in certain localities, which under a flood of this description are liable to do great damage, and the park known as Hill region is frequently liable to suffer from local inundation. The damage here, however, is at this time light, compared with other localities strictly surburban.

The north bank of the Alleghany, upon whose hillsides and in whose valleys the upper portion of the city is situated, has, according to all accounts, been the scene of the greatest disaster. The work of destruction commenced at a point about two miles north of the central portion of Alleghany city.

Butcher's Run valley at its mouth is probably between four and five dundred feet wide, and at the point where the work of destruction commenced it is not more than one hundred and fifty feet wide.—Between North avenue and this northerly point numerous ravines empty into Butcher's Run valley. Along this run houses were built directly over the natural water course, culverts being made and used in part as foundations for the dwellings.

The line of destruction followed the watercourse to the river, and involved an immense number of houses that were not on the line of the culverts. When the rain commenced falling but little apprehension was entertained, but those who live near the head of the valley state that suddenly it seemed as if the

HEAVENS WERE OPENED

and the water came down as if discharged from immense pipes. The volume was so great that the valley was filled with a raging torrent. Frame dwellings, stables and slaughter-houses gave way like pipe stems, and the debris from the wrecks was swept down along the line of the plank road, the weight being augmented every moment.

In the district lying west of Chestnut street and north of the line parallel with North avenue, the waters rose to a height of at least twenty feet. In some places the occupants of dwellings were unable to escape in time to save their lives—In many places the force of the water rent

STRUCTURES INTO SPLINTERS.

After taking away a large number of fences and outhouses, the flood struck a dwelling occupied by Henry Matter, wife and two children, all of whom were drowned. The next house was that of Jno. Winkler, who found the flood endangering his barn and stock. He, with his brother, started out to the horses; Mrs. Winkler remained in the house, and in less than five minutes all the lower rooms were filled with water.

Mrs. Winkler called for assistance, but before it could reach her the building gave way and she was engulfed.

Further southward was the dwelling of John Shearing. As soon as the water commenced rising Shearing moved his family, consisting of his wife and twin boys aged four years, to the hillside, which he supposed to be a place of safety. The children were sleeping soundly, but one of the little fellows was aroused by the storm, and rolled over the embankment into the angry flood below. The body was recovered this morning.

THE RUSH OF DESTRUCTION.

Extensive glue works were the next to succumb to the action of the water, and were totally destroyed. A short distance below these works was a small building occupied by August Rykoff and family, embracing his wife and two children.—They were unaware of the destruction which was sweeping down upon them, and with the building were carried down the stream. Mrs. Rykoff, bruised and bleeding, was rescued from the torrent several squares distant, but the remainder of the family were drowned.

At the corner of East street and Madison avenue the water seemed to deviate. In a triangular house at the intersection of these streets, resided Mrs. Conlon, with four children, also a young man named Arnold, and a cripple named Rogers.

ALL WERE LOST.

Niel Conlon, leaving young Arnold, had gone into the house to rescue some of the inmates, but fell a victim to the destroying elements.

About a block below the intersection of Madison avenue and East street the torrent again united and swept with redoubled violence to the low-lands, embracing Concord, O'Hara, and a portion of Chestnut street.

The course of the flood was probably two hundred feet wide, and frame and brick buildings fell before the devastating element as though they had been sand.—Dwellings, stores, workshops and debris of all kinds mingled together in one confused mass, making it impossible for the the spectator to discover even its street lines.

HOUSES TURNED UPSIDE DOWN.

In some instances, houses were literally turned upside down. On O'Hara street the dwelling of Alderman Bolster was reduced to its original elements, and one of his children drowned. On the same street was a family consisting of Jacob Furches, wife, one child and Joseph, brother of Mrs. Furches, and the adjoining house contained Jacob Metzer, wife and two children, all of whom, except one child, were lost. Their bodies were found in the morning.

On Chestnut street, at the intersection of Spring Garden avenue, the water attained a depth of fully twenty feet, but the buildings withstood the force better, and in only one instance was any serious damage done. A large frame building occupied as a beer hall was moved from its foundation and floated directly across the street, completely obstructing the way.

It is estimated that in this district seventy buildings were destroyed, but no estimate has been made of their value.—A large number of people are missing.—It is thought that many bodies are still in the debris.

As fast as recovered they will be taken to the various undertakers in the city.—Thirty-eight are now known to have gone from this district.