

Published weekly by J. J. BRUNER, Ed. and Prop.,
T. K. BRUNER, Associate Ed.
Subscription Rates: Per Year, in Advance, \$2.00; Per Month, in Advance, \$1.00; Single Copies, 50 Cts.
Advertising Rates: One Inch, one Publication, \$1.00; Two Publications, \$1.50; Contract Rates for Months or a Year.

BUCKEYE BEE-HIVE.

Persons wishing to purchase the right to use or sell this most perfect invention in the following Counties, will call on the undersigned, to wit: Rowan, Cabarrus, Stanly, Davie, Catawba, Caldwell, Burke, McDowell, Lincoln, Cleveland, Gaston, Davidson.
I have reduced the price on farm rights from \$10 to \$6.
I have also determined to offer County and Township rights at a very reduced price.
HENRY CAUBLE,
Salisbury, N. C.

Attention FARMERS' GRASS SEED.

Just received a fresh supply of Clover Seed, Orchard Grass, Blue Grass, Red Top and Timothy, which I will sell cheap at ENNIS'S.
15 Cts. Will buy one Box of Concentrated Lye at ENNIS'S.

THE OLD AND RELIABLE SALISBURY Marble Yard.

Main Street.
Next door to the COURT-HOUSE—
The cheapest and best place in North Carolina to buy first class Monuments, Tombstones, Headstones, &c. &c. None but the best material used, and all work done in the best style of the art. A call will satisfy you of the truth of the above. Orders solicited and promptly filled. Satisfaction guaranteed or no charge made.
JOHN H. BUSB, Proprietor.
17-18-19.

SUPERIOR COURT, Rowan County.

James E. Chambers, Plaintiff, vs. Samuel Chambers, Defendant.
STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.
To the Sheriff of Rowan County, Greeting: YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED in the name of the State to summon Samuel Chambers Defendant, in the above action, to appear at the next Term of the Superior Court of the County of Rowan, at the Court House in Salisbury, on the 6th Monday after the 23rd day of March 1876, then and there to answer the complaint of James E. Chambers, Plaintiff in this suit. And you are further commanded to notify the said Defendant that if he fails to answer the complaint within the time specified by law, the said Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint, and for all costs and charges in this suit incurred. Witness, J. M. Hornah, Clerk of our said Court at office, in Salisbury, this 15th day of April, A. D. 1876.
J. M. HORNAH,
Clerk Sup. Court Rowan County,
25-26-27-28.

ON and OFF Slick as Grease!

WM. A. EAGLE

respectfully announces his continuance at his old stand in his old line, on Main Street, opposite Ezekiel's Drug Store. He is always ready and anxious to accommodate customers in the best manner possible. He has prepared to do first class work and can compete with any northern shop on hand made jobs. His machine, last, &c. are of the latest and best patterns. He keeps on hand ready made work, and stock equal to any special order. Footing Boots in best style, \$7. New Boots, best quality, \$11. Repairing neatly and promptly done at reasonable prices. Satisfaction guaranteed or no charge.
Cash orders by mail promptly filled.
WM. A. EAGLE,
Jan. 20, 1876. 15-16-17-18-19

FLORENCE

comes in with its self-regulating tension, sewing from man to leather without change of thread or needle, then from right to left and left to right—while one style of the machine sews right and left alike on both sides. Its elegance of finish and smoothness of operation, variety of work and reasonableness in price, the Florence has won the highest distinction. P. G. Cartland, Greenboro, N. C., is the Agent. He is also Agent for

Bickford Knitting Machine

upon which 30 pairs of socks have been knit per day, without seam, and with perfect heel and toe. Hoods, Shirts, Scarfs, Gloves, &c., may be knit upon this *Woman's Friend*, which costs but \$30.
Correspondence in relation to either Knitter or Sewing Machine is invited, and samples of work sent upon application. All orders by mail will receive prompt attention. Machines shipped to any part of the State, and satisfaction guaranteed on all communications.
Agents wanted in every County.
P. G. CARTLAND, Salisbury.
Or, F. E. CARTLAND, Gen'l Agent,
Greensboro, N. C.
In the absence of Salisbury agent, call on Mrs. SCOTTS, at the National Hotel. (23-1)

[From the New York Observer.]
DEBTOR AND CREDITOR.
THE LAW OF LOVE APPLIED TO THE PAYMENT OF HONEST DEBTS.

LETTER FROM A FRIEND.
PHILADELPHIA, April 25, 1876.
The undersigned has been a subscriber to your paper for more than a quarter of a century, and during the period its columns have always been read with increasing interest and profit. The tone of the paper has been uniformly high, distinguishing it from any other religious paper coming within his notice. Especially welcome have been the articles of "Ireuous" whose facile pen invests every subject with peculiar interest. In your last issue, however, the reminiscences of Mr. A. T. Stewart contain a paragraph or two so defective, in a moral sense, that he is constrained to direct your attention to them. "He paid every one his due, and exacted the same of every other man." "He was not in the habit of signing off." Now such a practice is not sanctioned by high-toned merchants, for in all cases of failure, and as soon as insolvency is declared, the property of the debtor is dedicated to the creditors without preference. Every creditor can rightfully claim and is equitably entitled to his full proportionate share of the assets, and no creditor can take more without injustice to all the others. Even where there is an appearance of fraud, a recovery by one creditor, by suit, of the whole amount of his claim, it is questionable whether the money thus obtained should not be distributed pro-rata. In short no practices are allowable, from a Christian standpoint, that are inconsistent with the rule to "do unto others," &c.

"PENN."
A REPLY.
My excellent correspondent, in every line of whose writing I discern the marks of conscientious integrity and sincerity, does not fully present my purpose. I stated simply the facts, without endorsing or censuring Mr. Stewart's practice. There is an honest diversity of opinion among good men on the question involved, and I was cautious to say the truth and to leave the judgment to others. This is what I said of the dead merchant: "He paid every man his due, and exacted the same of every other man. He was not in the habit of signing off, and letting men go to bankruptcy to wipe out their debts. He held that a lawful debt was a moral obligation, from which no man ought to be released. I do not know that he carried this so far as some moralists do, who hold that no bankrupt law can be morally right."
The question now raised by "Penn" is very delicate. It involves feelings, principle and practice. Good men, intelligent, conscientious and wise, do not think alike. I am afraid to write freely about it, because some of my friends will be hurt by frank speaking. They are just as conscientious in neglecting to pay debts as I am in thinking they are bound to pay them. It is hard, perhaps impossible, for a man to see morally clear when pecuniary interests are between him and the truth.

Yet in this matter of debt and credit is the fundamental idea of commercial morality. Wrong here, and our whole system works badly for the many, well only for the few. If it were right, the system would be equally well for all.
I start with this axiom, self-evident; nothing should be made legally right which is morally wrong. I trust no one will dispute that proposition. But if you admit it to be sound, you must take the consequences.
You come to me and borrow a hundred dollars. You get into debt to others also. To pay is impossible when you have spent the money and earned none. You give up all your property to be divided among your creditors. It gives them perhaps fifty cents on a dollar. You take the benefit of a bankrupt law. It releases you from the legal obligation to pay me fifty dollars and interest still due. If you are a conscientious man, honest and sane, you will feel the moral bond as strong as before, and if you ever get the money you will pay me. But the law frees you from liability. Rogues, dishonest men, and Christians with little sensibility, take advantage of the Act and wipe out their debts, get rich again, and snap their fingers at their creditors. I have seen rich men at the communion table with persons who were reduced to poverty by their bankruptcy. And they took no thought of those poor persons. Hence there are men of business who never help their creditors on the road to this liberty.
I have sign off scores of times, and never refused. Mr. Stewart (I am told) was not in the habit of signing off. Was he to be blamed for refusing? Mr. Westerman comes to New York with good testimonials for honesty, capacity and enterprise. He gets credit at Stewart's and nine other houses for as many thousands of dollars in goods. He takes them to his store in the West and sells them on credit, and his customers neglect to pay. He fails. Then he comes to New York to settle with his creditors. Nine of them are willing to sign off, give him a receipt in full, and perhaps let him have more goods. Mr. Stewart declines to do

any such thing. The nine are called "high-toned" men, he is set down as a hard master. "Penn" thinks Mr. Stewart is entitled only to his pro-rata share, and that the law of love requires him to take that and sign off.

That would seem to be the end of the discussion; for the law of love is the highest law in the universe, and the practice of high-toned merchants ought to be rule enough for any man. But having said that my practice is and always has been just what "Penn" says it ought to be, I now wish to enquire if my practice is founded on the law of love or only on a conventional commercial expediency and courtesy.
Mr. Stewart, fifty years ago, had a little money; he bought a lot of dry goods with it, sold them at a profit; bought more, paid for them, sold them at a profit; and so on till he had fifty millions of dollars and died. That is his biography. It is not great, I grant. But it proves that patience, prudence, perseverance, paying as you go, may be just as profitable as most rapid, hazardous, enterprising credit system can be. The most successful merchant in the world bought for cash.
In the year 1857, when commercial houses were falling in the panic as if an earthquake shook the city, I heard that a business firm of large capital had failed. I rushed to their counting-room and asked what it meant. "I heard you have suspended payment?"
"Certainly we owe nothing, why should we pay anything?"
And sure enough; these immense establishments, employing hundreds of men, had been carried on for years, without giving a note to anybody. And when business became so dull that it was better to suspend doing than to go on, they lay still six months, and continued to pay wages to all their men who could not get employment elsewhere. They bought for cash, and now they use their millions for the good of their fellow men.

A flourishing concern, doing a large business, took in a new partner who found the plan of buying on six months was the rule of the house. He prevailed on his partners to alter the practice and gradually to work in a better. In two or three years time, everything was paid for when bought; the firm never gives its note to anybody for anything, and stand A. No. 1 on all the mercantile Agencies lists.
Let me not be misrepresented as saying that it is wrong to incur debt. I say that success in business does not make it necessary. *Slow and sure* is a very unfashionable motto, and quite antiquated, but it is good nevertheless. And as it is right to pay as you go, so it is right to insist that every customer shall pay you when he promised to pay. If that rule is in harmony with the will of God, on which the law of love is founded, then the law of love does not require me to release my debtor from his promise to pay. I do not mean as I would wish to be done by in the same circumstances. This application of the law would work a healthy revolution in the business world. It is in the line of the greatest commercial prosperity that pecuniary obligations should be held sacred as personal honor. There was a time in London and Frankfurt and New York, when to let a note go unpaid at the hour it was due, was a crime that no water could wash out. But now it is not so here or there. It is not considered dishonorable even for a church to wipe out a debt by selling its property to what it will bring. For a church, or a railroad company, or any association or individual to do so, is a SIN AND A SHAME.

Misfortunes may overtake the best of men and make it impossible for them to pay their debts. Of them I am not speaking, but only of those who, being able, are unwilling to be honest.
If the merchants of New York would set their faces against debt, and practise upon the principle of paying as they go, if all donations for building churches and colleges were made on the condition that no debt is to remain when the building is completed; if this principle were made active and individual by the firm adherence to it of men who are in trade, and men who give of their wealth to works of Christian benevolence, there would be an immediate revival of honesty, that would be of more advantage to the business of this country, than the discovery of a thousand gold mines richer than all of Peru or California.
He is a philanthropist who aids in maintaining sound commercial integrity between man and man. And he does not feel the first element of Christian character who wants his debts discharged in any other way than by paying them. To shirk them, to wriggle out of them, to compromise them, is not to get rid of the obligation to pay them. It is God who says, "Withhold not good from them to whom it is due, when it is in the power of thy hand to do it." The law of love requires you to pay your debt when you have the ability, and no bankrupt law that human wisdom or folly ever devised can release you from the law of God.

Therefore, while freely confessing that I have often and always acted upon the principle which PENN presents as the view of high-toned merchants, I am not prepared to censure those men of business who say that in the long run it is the wisest, kindest and best way to pay your own debts and require every man with whom you trade to do the same. The greatest good of the greatest number is promoted by this rule, and this is precisely the result of doing unto others as you would be done by.

IRENAEUS.
Col. A. M. Waddell was in the Superior Court at Wilmington, on Thursday last, for signing of J. J. Cassidy, of the Wilmington Post and was fined \$10 and cost.—Char. Observer.

[From the Southern Planter and Farmer.]
VALUE OF GREEN CLOVER FALLOW.

It is said of a celebrated orator of antiquity that when asked what was the first requisite to an orator replied, Action; what was the second, action; the third, action. Now, if asked what was the first requisite to successful farming, we would reply, Grass; and if second, we would say, grass; and the third, grass. It is a common saying, and it is as true as it is common, that without grass, no cattle; without cattle no manure; without manure, no crops; and, we will add, rapid deterioration of soil. To the neglect of and even hostility to this invaluable element may be traced the alarming waste of Virginia's soil—the gullies, the pines, and broomcreek old fields, which present such a decaying and mournful scene to the passing stranger. Clover is the only medium available to the average farmer by which this sombre aspect can be changed to one of a brighter hue. It is the only practical mode by which the organic food of plants can be restored to an exhausted soil, or the inorganic retained. Deterioration of soil is occasioned as much, or more, by the abrasions of heavy rains as by the crops grown upon and taken from them. Every one at all observant has noticed the difference in the color of the water after a heavy shower flowing off a well-grassed field from that from the surface of one destitute of grass—the clearness of the former, the discoloration of the latter—from being saturated with the finer and most valuable constituents of the soil—in fact, the available portion.

The reclamation of worn-out lands by means of so-called manipulated guanos, in comparison with clover and plaster, of the score of economy and efficiency, is simply preposterous. They may be used as auxiliaries with the primary object of securing a stand of grass; and if the increased crop of grain over the natural production pays cost, the farmer should be satisfied, and look to the stand of grass as the profit for his outlay. As to any permanent, direct improvement from their use, it need not be expected. They are often so laden with inert ballast as scarcely to prolong the vitality of the young grass till it can be invigorated by an application of plaster. Hence the necessity of immediate application of the latter.

If clover is intended to be ploughed under as an improver, it should be sowed, without mixture, with other grass seeds at the rate of a gallon or more to the acre, lightly harrowed in, and rolled and plastered as soon as possible, and again plastered lightly the two following seasons. The first year's crop should be allowed to fall upon the land, neither mowed nor grazed till late in the season, and then very partially. The second year's crop should be cut and ploughed under, deeply or shallowly, according to the character of the soil, commencing as soon as the clover has attained its full growth. If a heavy, stiff clay soil, shallow; if light and loose, the deeper the better. The clay should not be disturbed for some time after ploughing, to allow the admission of air moisture. The first harrowing should be in the direction of the ploughing, the second crosswise.
By seeding time the clover will be in a decomposing condition, imparting warmth to the soil and great vigor to the "germinating wheat"—acting as a hot bed.

The failure of your correspondent, Mr. Gardner, to realize a good crop from his green fallow must, I think, have been caused by burying the clover too deeply beneath a heavy clay soil to be reached by atmospheric influences, thus retarding or preventing altogether its decomposition. He will probably hear from it when it is again brought to the surface. In the writer's farming experience more acres have been attained through green fallows than he ever derived from the use of Peruvian or manipulated guanos. Coming into possession many years ago of an old, worn out, gullied farm, which had, for half a century or longer, been subjected to the most exhaustive process conceivable, the prospect was gloomy indeed, and uninviting. A remedy was sought and found in the practice pursued on an adjoining farm. It was simple and cheap—deep three-horse ploughing, clover and plaster and green fallows, as above described. The first trial was with a field on which a good stand of clover had been effected by a liberal use of plaster, aided by a favorable season. The clover of the second year was beautifully turned under with three-horse ploughs, and in places the wheat lodged, yielding a crop of grain and straw beyond the expectation of the most sanguine. There are thousands of acres now cultivated in Piedmont Virginia, producing unremunerative crops, and annually becoming less productive, and other thousands abandoned to the tender mercies of broomcreek and briars, which, with a little energy, could be resuscitated by this cheap and simple process.

With a reasonable degree of fertility has been restored to the soil by means of green fallows and such other manures as should be accumulated, so as to enable it to bear heavier draughts, the period will have arrived for resorting to mixed grasses, viz: clover, orchard and timothy seed. The crop of the first year, and also of the second, if deemed expedient, may now be mowed. After the second year the clover will have disappeared to a considerable extent, and substituted by the native grasses, blue and Kentucky, which will contend successfully with the others, soon forming a compact and exhaustless turf. When improvement has progressed to this point, stock may be advantageously introduced as an additional source of revenue, and to add to the manurial resources of the farm, substituting the stable and barn yard for the laboratory of the manipulator.
In the last decade, a successful stand of grass in Piedmont Virginia has been the exception instead of the rule. Late frosts, spring drouths and hot suns have been generally fatal, involving much loss, as well as diminished revenue. The usual practice has been to sow the seed and trust to Providence to cover them. A better plan now being adopted, and one from which happier results may be expected, is to harrow in the seed on the wheat land, follow with a bushel of plaster to the acre. Timothy seed should be sowed in the fall, one gallon or more to the acre, immediately behind the drill. Clover and orchard grass the spring, early in March, a bushel to eight or ten acres of the former, with half a bushel or more of the latter. The harrow is in no way damaging to the wheat, and may possibly benefit it, especially on compact soils. The roller is an indispensable implement to the farm; it is eminently useful in properly preparing the soil to receive the seed grain, and by compression hastens germination and enables loose soils to retain moisture.
Timothy on moist, rich soil yields the best and most marketable hay. Clover is most valuable as a fertilizer. Orchard grass is not generally properly appreciated from experience of its merits. Mixed with clover, it makes an excellent hay if cut when in bloom. It is more certain to stand on porous soils than clover or timothy, affords the earliest and latest grazing of all the cultivated, and resists the hoof, as well as the native grasses. It is prolific of seed, which is easy to save, and always finds a ready market. Every farmer should at least save his own supply, as it is costly, from the quantity necessary to the acre. As a fertilizer, clover stands pre-eminently. Its long tap root penetrating the subsoil to a depth beyond the reach of the ordinary plough; its soft, succulent stem and elaborate foliage; its rapid decay under favorable conditions, supplying to the cereals their appropriate food, gives to it a value, as a green crop, superior to peas, buckwheat, or any other leguminous plant. And when its merits, as such, shall be appreciated as they should be, and recourse had to it as an element of fertilization, the waste places in our lands will no longer stand forth prominently as monuments of our folly, but be clothed with living green, foreshadowing the dawn of a better day.
Orange County, Va. JAMES NEWMAN.

THE CENTENNIAL SABBATH.
The final decision of the United States Centennial Commission, that the Exhibition, in all its departments, shall be closed on the Christian Sabbath, has been received with heartfelt satisfaction throughout the country. Some there are who would have had it otherwise, but the mass of our people are in favor of having the law of God respected and obeyed, and of showing to the nations of the earth that we are a Christian nation. The whole subject is very tersely and properly set forth in the following extract from the remarks of the President of the Commission, Gen. Hawley, when the question was before the Board:

"Two years ago the Commission, in laying out the programme, expressly stated that the Centennial Exhibition would be open during the period from May 10 to November 10, from 9 o'clock mornings until 6 o'clock evenings, Sunday, excepted. It was the very first thought of the majority that one of the distinctive marks of American civilization being the observance of the Sabbath, the international fair should be closed on that day. There is no danger or criticism on the part of foreigners who may come to visit us, whatever may be their habits at home. Foreign gentlemen will use every means in their power to observe the customs of the country while they are in it. I wish to dictate to no one, but, as for myself, I firmly believe that the one day's rest in seven is founded on natural law, and further than that, it is made binding by Divine authority. It is well to show the foreign nations the American idea of the Sabbath. Agassiz, on being asked what was the thing which most impressed him on his arrival in the United States, at once answered that it was the quiet of an American Sunday. Nothing too earnest can be said against the arguments made in favor of the yielding of the Commission. All have admitted that there is a fixed belief among immense masses of our people in the Divinely appointed Sabbath; and I shall raise my voice firmly against any innovation on this occasion."
We record also the resolutions on the subject reported to the General Conference of the Methodist Church at Baltimore on Friday, expressive of the sentiments of the entire Christian community:

Whereas, The Commissioners of the Centennial Exposition have by an almost unanimous vote determined to close both the buildings and the grounds under their care on the Christian Sabbath; and
Whereas, Such action, we are satisfied, is in entire harmony with the moral and Christian sentiment of a large majority of the American people, as well as with the facts of our national history and the efforts made by our fathers to guide the sacredness of his holy day by all proper regulations and restrictions; and
Whereas, We regard the religious observance of the Sabbath as essential to the prosperity of our country and the perpetuity of its institutions and liberty, therefore be it
Resolved, That the hearty thanks of this body be tendered to the Commissioners for their prompt and decisive action in this matter.—New York Observer.

PIOUS FRAUDS.
In his *History of Protestantism*, now in course of publication, the editor, Rev. Dr. Wylie, gives the following account of several Roman Catholic frauds at Geneva:

This little town on the shores of the Lemane had the distinction of possessing the brain of St. Peter, which lay usually upon the high altar. It was examined and pronounced to be a piece of punice stone. Again the monks looked grave, while smiles mantled every face around them. The spiritual treasury of the little town was further enriched with the arm of St. Anthony. The living arm had done valorous deeds, but the dead arm seemed to possess even greater power; but, alas! for the relic and for those who had kissed and worshipped it, and especially those who had profited so largely by the homage paid to it, was found, when taken from its shrine, to be not a human arm at all, but part of a stag. Again there were curling lips and mocking eyes. Nor did this exhaust the list of discoveries. Curious little creatures, with livid points of fire glowing on their bodies, would be seen moving about, at dewy eve, in the churchyard or in the cathedral aisles. What could they be? These, said the priests, are souls from purgatory. They have been permitted to revisit "the pale glimpses of the moon" to exult in their behalf the compassion of the living; Hasten with your aims, that your mothers, fathers, husbands, may not have to return to the torments from which they have just made their escape. The appearance of these mysterious creatures was the unfailing signal of another golden shower which was about to descend on the priests. But, said the Genevans, before bestowing more masses, let us look a little more closely at these visitors. We never saw anything that more resembled crabs with candles attached to their backs than these souls from purgatory. Ah, yes! the purgatory from which they have come, we shrewdly suspect, is not the blazing furnace below the earth, but the cool lake beside the altar; we shall restore them to their former abode, said they, casting them into the water. There came no more souls with flambeaux to solicit the charity of the Genevans.

BELKNAP INDICTED.
Charged with Willful Violation of Law and Corruption in Office.

Washington, May 9.—The Grand Jury of the Criminal Court of the District of Columbia to-day found a true bill of indictment against W. W. Belknap late Secretary of War. The indictment sets forth that he was Secretary of war on June 16, 1873, at which time a certain question, matter, cause or proceeding was pending in relation to the appointment and retention in office of the trader at the post of Fort Sill, in the Indian Territory; that he did unlawfully, willfully and corruptly accept and receive the sum of \$4,700 from one Caleb P. Marsh with intent to have his decision and action on the question pending influenced, and did appoint one John S. Evans, and did retain John S. Evans as post trader in consideration of having received said sum. The additional counts charge him with receiving \$1,500 for the same purpose on November 4, 1873, January 22, 1874, April 10, 1874, May 24, 1875, and November 5, 1875, and \$750 January 15, 1876.

THE MYSTERY OF MARSHAL NEY'S FATE.
Charleston News.

[An old story handsomely told.]
A curious story is going the rounds of the Western press to the effect that Marshal Ney was not shot, as history tells us, but that he came to the United States and lived for many years in the South, where he was known as Peter Stewart Ney. The story is not a new one. Some time about the year 1830, a French gentleman, known as Peter Ney, resided in Darlington or Marlboro, District, in this State, and pursued the profession of teaching. Many old citizens are still living who were his pupils. Some curious facts are related concerning this gentleman which tend to corroborate the suspicion that he may have been the Marshal Ney of the First Empire. At the time referred to he is said to have been exceedingly reticent as to his personal and private history. In conversation, however, he showed a remarkable familiarity with all the events and battles of the Napoleonic wars, and very frequently commented upon them, admitting freely that he had taken an active part in them. His martial bearing, style of dress, and the scars upon his head, showed that he had known military service. He is said to have been generally reserved and quiet in his demeanor, but fond of a social chat with men of his age. At times he relapsed into fits of profound melancholy, which occasionally ended in a spell of intemperate drinking. He seemed disposed to court retirement, but on one occasion, when on a visit to Columbia, he attended a military review on horseback, when his distinguished and solidly bearing attracted much attention. The story goes that some French travelers, who were in the town at the time, declared very positively that it could be no other than Marshal Ney.

This gentleman, moreover, always betrayed a marked interest in every item of news connected with Napoleon in his exile, and one day, sitting in his quiet school-room, reading a newspaper, he had just obtained, he suddenly dropped from his chair in a swoon. The paper on being examined, was found to contain the news of Bonaparte's death. These are the facts as gathered from some of those who in their youth had been pupils of Peter Ney. Whether they warrant the conclusion that the account of the execution of Marshal Ney is to be set down as a historic fable, each reader must determine for himself.

What Bishop Simpson Told the Almighty.
[N. Y. Sun.]

"The most eloquent prayer ever addressed to the Legislature of Massachusetts," was the description of an invocation once made nominally to Heaven by the Rev. Edward Everett. The Centennial prayer of Bishop Simpson was a remarkable piece of eloquence. He covered a great deal of ground with fine phrases beautifully arranged. He told (this with prayer, mind you!) how the Puritans were led through the deep to a land of vast extent, towering mountains, broad plains, unnumbered products and untold treasures that had been veiled from the ages, and from the ancient world. He told of the men of mind and might who have done great deeds in this country in laying the broad foundations of the grand structure of civil freedom. He reminded the Almighty of the immortal Washington and his grand associates. He descended, as he addressed the Directory, upon our labor-saving machinery, multiplied inventions, valuable discoveries, and periodicals that are scattered like leaves over the land. He told of the long labors, anxieties and difficulties of the Centennial Commissioners. He took occasion to welcome our foreign guests in his prayer to the Creator. He referred to the relations of capital and labor. He told of the intelligence, purity and enterprise of the women of America, who, he mentioned for the first time in the history of our race, take so conspicuous a place in a national celebration. And he closed his brilliant prayer by telling the Almighty of "that one of our country's illustrious sons who was the first to draw experimentally [it was well to be precise on this point] the electric spark from heaven which has since girdled the globe (Shakespeare) with its celestial whispers." [It is to be an eloquent prayer, what is eloquence? We have examples of prayer in the Scriptures but it is evident that Bishop Simpson has too ornamental a style to be able to model his invocatory style upon them.]

Charging with Willful Violation of Law and Corruption in Office.

Washington, May 9.—The Grand Jury of the Criminal Court of the District of Columbia to-day found a true bill of indictment against W. W. Belknap late Secretary of War. The indictment sets forth that he was Secretary of war on June 16, 1873, at which time a certain question, matter, cause or proceeding was pending in relation to the appointment and retention in office of the trader at the post of Fort Sill, in the Indian Territory; that he did unlawfully, willfully and corruptly accept and receive the sum of \$4,700 from one Caleb P. Marsh with intent to have his decision and action on the question pending influenced, and did appoint one John S. Evans, and did retain John S. Evans as post trader in consideration of having received said sum. The additional counts charge him with receiving \$1,500 for the same purpose on November 4, 1873, January 22, 1874, April 10, 1874, May 24, 1875, and November 5, 1875, and \$750 January 15, 1876.

THE MYSTERY OF MARSHAL NEY'S FATE.
Charleston News.

[An old story handsomely told.]
A curious story is going the rounds of the Western press to the effect that Marshal Ney was not shot, as history tells us, but that he came to the United States and lived for many years in the South, where he was known as Peter Stewart Ney. The story is not a new one. Some time about the year 1830, a French gentleman, known as Peter Ney, resided in Darlington or Marlboro, District, in this State, and pursued the profession of teaching. Many old citizens are still living who were his pupils. Some curious facts are related concerning this gentleman which tend to corroborate the suspicion that he may have been the Marshal Ney of the First Empire. At the time referred to he is said to have been exceedingly reticent as to his personal and private history. In conversation, however, he showed a remarkable familiarity with all the events and battles of the Napoleonic wars, and very frequently commented upon them, admitting freely that he had taken an active part in them. His martial bearing, style of dress, and the scars upon his head, showed that he had known military service. He is said to have been generally reserved and quiet in his demeanor, but fond of a social chat with men of his age. At times he relapsed into fits of profound melancholy, which occasionally ended in a spell of intemperate drinking. He seemed disposed to court retirement, but on one occasion, when on a visit to Columbia, he attended a military review on horseback, when his distinguished and solidly bearing attracted much attention. The story goes that some French travelers, who were in the town at the time, declared very positively that it could be no other than Marshal Ney.

This gentleman, moreover, always betrayed a marked interest in every item of news connected with Napoleon in his exile, and one day, sitting in his quiet school-room, reading a newspaper, he had just obtained, he suddenly dropped from his chair in a swoon. The paper on being examined, was found to contain the news of Bonaparte's death. These are the facts as gathered from some of those who in their youth had been pupils of Peter Ney. Whether they warrant the conclusion that the account of the execution of Marshal Ney is to be set down as a historic fable, each reader must determine for himself.

PIOUS FRAUDS.
In his *History of Protestantism*, now in course of publication, the editor, Rev. Dr. Wylie, gives the following account of several Roman Catholic frauds at Geneva:

This little town on the shores of the Lemane had the distinction of possessing the brain of St. Peter, which lay usually upon the high altar. It was examined and pronounced to be a piece of punice stone. Again the monks looked grave, while smiles mantled every face around them. The spiritual treasury of the little town was further enriched with the arm of St. Anthony. The living arm had done valorous deeds, but the dead arm seemed to possess even greater power; but, alas! for the relic and for those who had kissed and worshipped it, and especially those who had profited so largely by the homage paid to it, was found, when taken from its shrine, to be not a human arm at all, but part of a stag. Again there were curling lips and mocking eyes. Nor did this exhaust the list of discoveries. Curious little creatures, with livid points of fire glowing on their bodies, would be seen moving about, at dewy eve, in the churchyard or in the cathedral aisles. What could they be? These, said the priests, are souls from purgatory. They have been permitted to revisit "the pale glimpses of the moon" to exult in their behalf the compassion of the living; Hasten with your aims, that your mothers, fathers, husbands, may not have to return to the torments from which they have just made their escape. The appearance of these mysterious creatures was the unfailing signal of another golden shower which was about to descend on the priests. But, said the Genevans, before bestowing more masses, let us look a little more closely at these visitors. We never saw anything that more resembled crabs with candles attached to their backs than these souls from purgatory. Ah, yes! the purgatory from which they have come, we shrewdly suspect, is not the blazing furnace below the earth, but the cool lake beside the altar; we shall restore them to their former abode, said they, casting them into the water. There came no more souls with flambeaux to solicit the charity of the Genevans.