

Mr. VERNON, N. C., AUGUST 30, 1877.

Dear Watchman:—With what a gleaming of preternatural brightness do the darkest pages of men's lives!

Shocked and sickened by the terrible deeds of the warrior, how compensating to our distressed feelings it is to find him, like Cæsar, after the battle, weeping about the stains of bloody ambition.

Lost in admiration of Brutus' brilliant oratorical feats over the dead Cæsar, we are on the point of forgetting that Brutus is also a man, and has his wounds in the body of his friend!

Alexander the Great found time to compose a "Iphigeneia" and to encourage literature under the folds of his field tent; and he had the heart to exercise the noblest clemency and magnanimity toward some of his fallen enemies.

Even Hannibal's life-long devotion to the oath he, as a child, made to his father to revenge Carthage against Rome, as well as his constant amiability and honesty, lay an irresistible claim to our regard.

Bonaparte, an unscrupulous conqueror and usurper, was nevertheless a most wise and admirable lawyer—a friend, in many instances, to liberal principles—a patron of merit, independent of rank—a liberal advocate of scientific progress—a defender of religious toleration—a foe to oppression and ecclesiastical intolerance.

Louis XII., of limited and purposely neglected education, and always extensively engaged in wars, yet avoided burdening the nation with taxes—was economical and magnanimous, and was surnamed "The Father of the People."

Of Mary, Queen of Scots, who on the scaffold was sacrificed to slander and jealousy, it has been well said that the "sublime serenity of her death was an argument in her favor, the force of which had to be confessed by incredulity itself."

So clear in her great office, that her virtue will plead, like angels, trumpet-tongued, against the deep damnation of her taking off."

Bernoulli, the Swiss mathematician's indefatigable labors in the sciences, his being the contemporary of Leibnitz, De Moivre, and Newton, and the immense mass of discovery which his works contain have diverted public observation from the unusual degree of acerbity and disagreeableness which the details of his private life exhibit.

But for Tom Paine's valued political services, and his talented writings in his Hospital and Newton, and the immense mass of discovery which his works contain have diverted public observation from the unusual degree of acerbity and disagreeableness which the details of his private life exhibit.

The same page in Roman history which informs us that Calpurnia and Agrippina, the mother of Nero, were brother and sister, also tells us that they were the daughter of the Emperor Augustus, the darling hope of Rome. The same page which speaks of Titus stigmatized as a second Nero, in his youth, describes Titus at his death embalmbed with the tears of the Senate and people of Rome, and transmitted to posterity as the delight of mankind.

The same page that mentions Strabo, infamously notorious for his avarice, introduces his son Pompey, noted for his generosity.

The Turk is rapacious, but he is honest and ever devoted to death—a veritable robber, but no coward!

It is sad to reflect how small a portion of the earth is occupied by Christians; and yet the religions of the world, our scriptures serve as a foundation to the religion of the Turk, Persian, Arabian, African, Hindu, and American Indian.

The sufferings of Christ and his martyrs, and all the conflicts of the true religion for 1800 years, are balanced by their all-pervading influence on earth, and the one song of the redeemed in heaven.

A successful public test of the Keely motor was given at Philadelphia on Tuesday. The valves were all open to show the machine was clear, air was introduced, and the lever was lifted, the first move showing 1,750 pounds pressure on the gauge to the square inch, and though the chamber for condensing was open the current did not blow out a match held over it. With 63 pounds air pressure the gauge indicated 3,500 pounds to the inch, and then 6,700 on the third trial. On the fourth it lifted a large lever (weighed) registering 5,000 pounds dead weight. Lastly, a five-horsepower engine, with 1-inch stroke and 24-inch fly-wheel, was driven at 680 revolutions to the minute.

THE CHILDREN HAD THE IDEA.—"What kind of house will we play?" asked one little girl of another. "Oh, play calling," replied the other. "Mary, here, she can be Mrs. Brown and sit on the steps, and me and Julia will call on her, and ask her how she is, and how her husband is, and if the baby's got over the measles, and tell her how nice she looks in her new wrapper, and hope it won't hurt her much when she has that tooth filled. And then we'll say, 'Good-by, Mrs. Brown; come and see us some time or other, and bring the children and your sewing, and you're such a stranger, we don't see half enough of you.' And then me and Julia, we'll courtesy and walk off as quick as we can, and then Julia, we'll say, 'The idea of anybody having false teeth filled?' And then I'll say, 'Yes, young and beautiful lot of dirty little brats their young vicious her'n is.' Let's play that; what do you say?"

WASHINGTON, September 6.—Ex-Senator Owens, of Laurens county, S. C., died at the Howard House, Baltimore. A large sum of money was found among his personal effects.

IMMIGRATION TO NORTH CAROLINA.

There are indications that Governor Vance's efforts to induce northern immigration to our borders, will prove successful in a measure. Col. Beasley who was requested by Gov. Vance to procure emigration from Baltimore to this State has so far received applications from about four hundred heads of families, who desire to come if any mode can be adopted to procure transportation and insure their subsistence until their labor should become self-sustaining.

North Carolina can furnish no help, beyond what is extended in a letter from Gov. Vance to Col. Beasley on the 23rd inst. In reply to a telegram to Gov. Vance stating the situation in Baltimore, and requesting definite information as to the character of lands and their price, Col. Beasley received the following reply:

RALEIGH, Aug. 23, 1877.

The time to answer your dispatch sufficiently is not allowed me, and I can therefore only give you the outlines of what we can do for immigrants.

"First. Accredited agents who come to select land can obtain half rates over the roads to this point, and from here will be passed free to all points in the State.

"Second. Parties who buy lands and settle on them on the lines of either the North Carolina Central road, Raleigh & Gaston road and connections, or Atlantic and North Carolina, or Western North Carolina roads, get half rates for themselves, families and all property whatever for their own use, and every head of a family a 1,000 miles ticket complimentary for twelve months.

"Third. Sales will be made under the control of the board of agriculture, titles examined by the attorney general, when desired, and every precaution taken to prevent imposition.

"Any quantity of lands in any section of the State can be had at prices ranging from \$2 to \$20 per acre.

"Our crops of all kinds are very abundant, and the cost of living will be very cheap indeed for the next twelve months.

"I call your attention particularly to a tract of steep mountain land, most of it very rich and splendidly timbered, intersected by trout streams containing fine water-power. It is admirably adapted to fruit and dairy farming, sheep, Irish potatoes, &c., and the timber on it could employ all kinds of workers in wood for twenty-five years. The Western North Carolina Railroad splits it in the middle. It is really a bargain, and for thirty or forty families offers a chance that is rarely met with, all for \$250 per acre.

"We are exceedingly anxious that nobody should be deceived or cheated, and therefore hope that intelligent agents will come and see for themselves. If any do come, please give them letters, and send none except those who come in good faith and mean business. We do not want to be deceived ourselves by taking men without means or authority.

Z. B. VANCE.

More than this, North Carolina cannot do, until the next General Assembly convenes. It is barely possible that the Baltimore property-holders will do something to forward the movement. The Sun mentions the probability of a meeting being held in that city, at which the matter will be discussed in all its bearings.

The Sun makes the following statement: Col. Beasley has for a long time urged upon influential men in North Carolina the propriety of the Legislature establishing a bureau of emigration in Baltimore, to which the people throughout that State could report the character of labor required, so that intelligent directions could be given to persons desiring to establish themselves there, and that a fund be raised to enable emigrants to proceed to their destination. Under the present law Governor Vance has no further authority than to appoint an agent in this city, and the means necessary to carry the plans into effect must be procured by private effort.

Most of the men who now desire to emigrate are not only fitted for the cultivation of land, but are also skilled mechanics and capable greatly of aiding by their trades, to the resources of a thinly settled country.

The next legislature will take hold of this subject. It is one of great importance to our State. We need men to fill our idle lands. The State cannot have rapid growth and development without a constant stream of healthy immigration flowing upon us from other countries. To bring about this result, to make the most of the movement set a going by Gov. Vance, his hands should be upheld by the people and the Legislature.

Brigham Young's Funeral.

SALT LAKE, UTAH, September 2.—An immense concourse of people from all parts of the Territory assembled here to-day to attend the funeral of Brigham Young. There were probably 12,000 or 15,000 persons in the Tabernacle. The religious services commenced at 12 and continued until 2 o'clock. Remarks were made by Woodruff, Hyde, Cannon and Layton, eulogistic of the deceased, and the great work he had performed. The body was enclosed in a plain red-wood coffin, and was borne to the grave by the employees of the late President. The cortege was preceded by a band, and followed by the family, the different orders of priesthood and adherents, all on foot. The order of Brigham Young as to the disposition of his remains, written in 1873, was read, but nothing from him has been made known as yet as to the succession to the leadership of the Church or disposition of his property.

HUMAN SACRIFICES REVIVED.

Frenzied Women Kill Babies at a Lancaster, S. C., Camp-Meeting.

From the Lancaster Ledger, August 29. We are credibly informed, though without details, that on Sunday last three infant negro children were killed at the negro camp meeting at Steele Hill, in upper Lancaster, by being stamped and rolled upon by shouting women. Strange to say, too, these tragic proceedings took place not under the arbor where the main crowd was gathered, but off a little way in tents, no deaths occurring in the same tent either. These circumstances throw around this extraordinary occurrence a horrible suspicion of murder under the guise of religion. As far as we have particulars it appears that a number of women were carried from the arbor to tents in a very excited state, and that after being placed in the tents where the children were these tragic scenes were enacted.

Later information states that two of the children were killed almost instantly, while the third one is alive, but with its back broken and many other bodily injuries, and is expected to die. This place, Steele Hill, was the scene of some ugly rioting during a camp meeting there one year ago, and we think it is now time for some legal proceedings to be instituted against somebody.

A TEXAN HORROR.

Last evening one of the most horrible reports that has yet been circulated on our streets became current, but it was of such a terrible nature that people talked about it in low voices and with a feeling of dread. A deep well or cistern had been found about fifteen miles from the city, to which attention had been called by a sickening stench arising from it, and an investigation disclosed the fact that the cistern was half full of the bodies of men, women and children, the mangled bodies having been thrown in all positions and conditions. Some had had their throats cut, others again were stabbed through the heart, and others had their brains blown out. In a house near by was found secreted about \$1,000 in money, and a large lot of jewelry and other valuables, and an old lady of a woman who when arrested, jeered at her captors, and declared that the money found was only a little pocket change belonging to "her boys."

TO THE COLORED CITIZENS OF NORTH CAROLINA.

Feeling and believing that our educational, material and moral advancement as a race at the present juncture are and should be with us paramount to all other issues, and therefore demand and should receive our immediate consideration, and feeling that these ends can be better served by united action on our part, we therefore issue this call for a

CONVENTION

of the colored people of the State, to meet in the city of Raleigh, on THURSDAY, 18TH DAY OF OCTOBER, 1877, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of organizing and devising some plan by which the objects as above set forth may be accomplished. The ratio of representation will be, that each county will be allowed twice the number of delegates to which they have members of the House of Representatives. We hope each county will appoint delegates accordingly.

We earnestly desire a full representation, as matters of grave importance affecting our future welfare will be considered. Each delegate should come prepared to contribute proportionately to defraying the necessary expenses of the Convention.

- J. H. Harris, Warren county. Daniel Jones, " Richard Burgess, " John O Crosby, " George H. King, " Hawkins Carter, " J. W. Hood, Cumberland county. Stewart Ellison, Wake county. James H. Jones, " Henry C. Jones, " Handy Lockhart, " John R. Cassell, " Norfleet Daston, " John O'Kelly, " John H. Bryant, Halifax county. J. H. White, " J. E. O'Hara, " J. T. Reynolds, " Geo. L. Mabson, New Hanover co. Geo. W. Price, Jr., " John Randolph, Jr., Craven county. H. H. Simmons, " I. B. Abbot, " Wm. P. Mabson, Edgecombe county. David W. Harris, " Willis Bunn, " Jordan Chambers, Iredell county. Jno. H. Williams, Franklin county. Nelson Logan, Rutherford county. Warren Coleman, Cabarrus county. Wilson Carey, Caswell county. W. H. Bryant, Davie county.

The press of the State are respectfully requested to give this call one insertion.

Gov. Wade Hampton's address is announced in eloquent periods by Secretary Kimball, of the Northern Illinois Industrial Fair, which is to open at Rockford, Ill., on the 12th of September. Mr. Kimball says: "The gallant Governor will be the distinguished guest of Dr. R. P. Lowe, President of the Second National Bank of our city, Thursday evening, September 13, the doctor will throw open the doors of his hospitable mansion to all classes of our citizens for an opportunity to exchange greetings with the representative leader and statesman of the South."

When the failure of the State Saving Institution of Chicago was announced last Wednesday, the working people whose earnings were swept away, gathered in front of the doors to mutter, groan and swear.

"I had a good farm out in Injanyan," exclaimed a melancholy farmer, "but I sold the darn thing and there 'tis—in that thar stone buildin'." "Is that so?" asked a sympathetic voice close by. "Are you really from Indiana? Why, so am I. Yes, I had \$900 in a blamed good bank down there, but I drew her out last May any put her in here." An old lady, quiet and demure as her quaint Quaker dress, said that she was alone in the world, and every penny that she had—as much as \$1,000, in fact—was stored in the bank, and would some kind gentleman tell her if there was any hope of getting it. A more cynical sister at her elbow suggested that "them fellows ud have a big drunk out of all there was in there." A burly fellow with a face like a bull dog's, and with forearms buried in his breeches-pockets, elbowed his way through the crowd and swore at everybody whose toes he crushed with his boots. Three millions were due to fifteen thousand depositors, and human nature came out strong.

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A THREATENED TAX ON FLOUR.

A threatened tax on flour of a curious kind has come to light.—There is a process called high grinding in use in most of the mills in the country, which said to be essential to the best results reducing wheat to flour. It has long been in use in Europe, and was introduced here in 1871, and the machinery in use in all the great mills is adapted to it. A ring of speculators in Washington is said to have got hold of an old patent on the process, quietly had it re-issued, got up a case in which the defendant was a man of straw, carried in the Supreme Court without any defence having been made, and got a decision in support of its validity. Now suits have been brought for infringements against the leading flour manufacturers of the country, including the Jewells, of Brooklyn, the Haxalls, of Richmond, and C. C. Washburn, of Minneapolis, and the holders of the patent propose to grant licenses to millers for the modest sum of \$6,000 for the run of each stone. This would impose a tax of \$36,000,000 on the flour business of the country, which would, of course, come out of the consumers in the end. It is unnecessary to say that a vigorous fight will be made against this imposition, and a special act of Congress cancelling the patent will be asked for next winter.

THE LATE JUDGE HEATH.

Attention is called to the proceedings of the meeting of the Bar, held at Jefferson, in Ashe county, at the last term of the court, to organize an association to secure the erection of a suitable monument over the remains of the late Judge Heath.

Judge Heath, as is well known, was one of the purest, as he was also one of the ablest, Judges that ever sat upon the bench in North Carolina, with a great intellect, broad and comprehensive, a grand one indeed, with learning rare and unbounded both in its quality and quantity to command the respect of men, and with all those kindly and genial and gentle and social qualities to win their love and keep it, his memory will ever be fresh in the hearts of those who knew him, for to know him was indeed to love him.

It is a shame upon the State he loved and served so well that his grave has been so long neglected.—Raleigh Observer.

MANUFACTURE OF TOBACCO.

We clip the following directions to those who wish to manufacture their own tobacco, from the Scientific American, which gets it from a correspondent.

If G. W. F. wishes to manufacture his own chewing tobacco, let him first get some green hickory or sugar maple, cut into small logs, say two or three feet long and from five to eight inches in diameter, then with a large auger bore holes three parts through. Make a stick of hard wood to fit the hole easy; leave it a little longer than the depth of the hole. This is to be used for a rammer. Wash your tobacco clean, let it dry or nearly so, remove stems and bad portions, stuff it into your logs hard; the tighter it is rammed the better. When nearly full make a plug and drive it in so tight that it will keep out all outside moisture. Pile up your logs in woodshed or some place where they will not be exposed to the weather or the wet ground. After stuffing your logs let them rest for about two weeks, then examine for the ones that show a tendency to split. Take the axe and cut it open. If you open only "one log at a time, as you need the tobacco, it will keep for years. If you keep the air from it the last plug will be better than the first. The wood sap will give it a pleasant flavor. If you wish to make it sweeter, make a syrup of 1 lb sugar to 4 lb licorice, boiled in two or three gallons of water. Sprinkle lightly and toss well.

ALEX. THOMPSON.

Mansfield, Pa.

Mr. Josiah Turner, ex-editor of the Sentinel, spoke in the Court House yesterday afternoon and evening, on the subject of rings, corporations and public plunderers. The trouble with Joe is that he tells too much truth about home folks. Fighting these rings and corporations single-handed, as he is doing, is a good deal like fighting a flood with a pitchfork.—Greensboro Patriot.

SALISBURY DISTRICT CONFERENCE.

The Salisbury District Conference convened at Wilkesboro, on Thursday, August 15, Rev. D. R. Bruton, P. E., in the Chair. On Wednesday night the Introductory Sermon was preached by Rev. T. L. Triplett.

There was a very fair representation of members present, both ministerial and lay. The Reports of the Pastors from the different pastoral charges on the District indicated that they were in a healthy condition. The Reports showed that several new and elegant church buildings have been erected during the year, and that the interests of the District were well cared for under its present administration.

Rev. W. M. Robey, President of Davenport Female College, and Rev. J. A. Cunningham, Agent for the Conference Colleges, were among the visiting brethren and spoke encouragingly of the prospects of Greensboro, Trinity and Davenport Colleges.

The Secretary of the Conference was ordered to furnish for publication to the editors of the Statesville American, Statesville Landmark and Salisbury papers a copy of the following resolutions:

WHEREAS, The manifestation of christian courtesy and kindness on the part of one denomination of Christians to another, deserves to be held in grateful remembrance, therefore,

Resolved, That we, the representatives of the M. E. Church, South, in the bounds of the Salisbury District, in District Conference convened, do hereby express our high appreciation of the kindness of the Presbyterian Church of Statesville, in allowing us the use of their house of worship while ours was in process of erection.

Resolved, That the same testimonial of our christian regards is due to the Presbyterian congregations of Mooresville and Salisbury for the extension of like courtesies; that we will ever cherish a grateful recollection of both pastors and people, and of our pleasant and profitable association as brethren in Christ.

Resolved, That should either of these congregations in the future be so circumstanced as to demand like courtesies on our part, that we hold ourselves in readiness to reciprocate their kindness, and that we would esteem it a privilege to be favored with such an opportunity.

THOS. A. COON, T. L. TRIPLETT, W. C. GANNON.

Conference adjourned on Saturday evening after a very pleasant and harmonious session.

J. B. CONNELLY, Secretary.

Mark the man who favors an independent movement against our State or country.

ticket at this crisis. He is a Radical in disguise. Spot him.—Okaloosa So. State. That is the way to put it; and it is applicable in this latitude as in Mississippi.—Hillsboro Recorder.

Charlotte Observer: It has been made public that Prof. W. G. Richardson, Latinist in the Central University of Richmond, Kentucky, and late professor of Greek and Latin in Davidson College, is about to publish a report on Latin pronunciation in American Colleges, under the auspices of the National Bureau of Education, Washington. Prof. Richardson was regarded at Davidson College as especially accomplished in this particular branch of studies.

Here is a ghost story from the Memphis Appeal: "A Chelsea widow of two children has been terrified by the ghost of her former husband. It is said that the lady expects to marry in a short time, and that this may have caused the return of her former husband's ghost, which a few nights ago stole into the house, and, seizing the two children, took them out of bed. The lady screamed, and soon the neighbors rushed in and learned the cause of the alarm. Next night two gentlemen who watched at the house saw the ghost and recognized it as that of the widow's dead husband."

English paper:—A person was recently sent to a bank for the purpose of drawing money. Two men stood near the place where he was counting over the amount he had received, some £600. One of them remarked to him, "You've dropped a five pound note," pointing to a paper on the floor. "All right," was the reply; "I'll just put my foot on it for the present," which he did and continued counting his money. It was not till the sharpers learned that they were trying the game on a smart fellow that they informed him that the five pound note was dropped by one of them. Any thoughtless person would have stooped for the note and in all probability would have lost the best part of the £600.

PHOTOGRAPHED WHILE BATHING.

(San Francisco News Letter.)

Rose Eyttinge, the popular actress, has persistently refused to have her photograph taken. The result is that she has had her life made a burden to her by the persecutions of the photograph gallery agents. The other day she let it be known that she proposed taking a swim at North Beach. When she left the hotel an express wagon, with a camera in it, followed her carriage. The next day she received a polite note enclosing the proof of a negative taken as she emerged from the briny dip. The note pleasantly intimated that unless Miss Eyttinge reported for a legitimate sitting by noon next day, 10,000 copies like the one furnished would immediately be struck off. She capitulated.

REVIVING OLD TIMES.—A tramp came down the dusty road and sat down to rest on the steps of a quiet village street. Through the windows the voices of a man and wife in violent altercation were heard, and the tramp listened intently. Angry words, and occasionally a sound of something thrown, came to his ears, and he could hardly sit still. At last, evidently, the wife had taken a broom, and the blows fell fast and furious. Our tramp could stand it no longer, but, rushing around to the side door, darted in, and, stepping between the loving pair, cried in a husky voice: "Give us a clip or two with the broom, old woman; it seems just like old times." No matter how much we wander, the old home feeling will get us once in a while.—Boston Globe.

GOETHE.

It has been the habit of certain persons in uninformed circles, to class Goethe, who is to modern German literature, what Shakespeare is to English, with rationalists, and skeptics. The verdict is unjust. A man whose colossal genius stands pre-eminent in the ages, and whose influence has had, and still exercises, a mighty moulding power upon the intellectual life of a great people, ought to be dealt with justly, at least, if not generously.

We can not conceive that a skeptic, or a rationalist, could have written such a sentiment as this, for instance: "Religion does what philosophy could never do; it shows the equal dealings of Heaven to the happy and unhappy, and levels all human enjoyments to nearly the same standard. It gives to both rich and poor the same happiness hereafter, and equal hopes to aspire after it."

Roaming at will in the enchanted gardens of romance and fiction; allured by the worship of the Muses, whose favorite child he was, with his sensitive, and beauty loving spirit continually wrought upon by the mysticism prevalent in his time, and by the genius of classic antiquity, his clear mind rises above the infectious atmosphere, to the pure ether of religion; he feels and expresses its divine charms, and, turning away from the bewitching ideal of philosophy, he prefers to describe the diviner merits of the "daughter of the skies."

A SINGULAR DEATH OF A GOOSE.

Yesterday morning several geese were in the road in front of Well's livery stable. Among them were two that were particularly intimate. They were constantly together and apparently the closest cronies. While they were near the middle of the road a wagon came along and ran over one of the chums. It fell, unable to rise, writhing with pain. The other instantly ran to it, dressed its plumage with its bill, and finally stood a moment looking at its dying mate. Then, as if satisfied that it was injured beyond recall, lay down by its side and died. The goose that had been run over died a few moments later. What it sorrow, fright, or what was the occasion of the singular death.—Des Moines (Iowa) Register.

A LITTLE LOGIC.

"Father, do you remember that mother asked you for two dollars this morning?" "Yes, my child, what of it?" "Do you remember that mother didn't get the two dollars?" "Yes, and I remember what little girls don't think about."

"What's that father?" "I remember that we are not rich, but you are in a brown study. What is my darling thinking about?" "I am thinking how much a cigar costs."

"Why, it cost ten cents—not two dollars by a long shot."

"But ten cents three times a day is thirty cents."

"That's as true as the multiplication table."

"And there are seven days in a week."

"That's so by my almanac."

"And seven times thirty cents are two hundred and ten cents."

"Hold on; I'll surrender. Here take the two dollars to your mother, and tell her I'll do without segars for a week!"

"Thank you father; but if you would only say a year. It would save more than a hundred dollars. We would have shoes and dresses, and mother a nice bonnet, and lots of things."

"Well, to make a little girl happy, I will say a year."

"Oh, that will be so nice. But wouldn't it be about as easy to say always?"

"And the father said, 'daughter, I will do as you say.'"

The man who would be considered wise should never give an opinion until he has carefully estimated what his opinion is worth.

"Slippery Joe" Porter, an Atlanta convict, who escaped from the Dade coal mines about a year ago, is now an officer in the Russian army.

A certain nobleman, who was devoted to the chase and good for little else, was thrown from his horse. Fortunately he alighted on his head, and was in consequence uninjured.

An American after dining at a London restaurant, paid his bill and was about leaving, when the waiter suggested that the amount did not include the waiter. "Ah," said the man, "but I didn't eat the waiter!"

A gentleman entered a bachelor's room, and, looking around, said: "Very snug." "Yes," answered the bachelor, "rather too snug. But I suppose, if I had had a better half I might have had better quarters."

Richard Grant White casually remarked that "He who can write what is worth the reading may make his own grammar." Whereupon the Burlington Hawkeye responds: "Those is which we has always did, Mr. White."

A professor was one day walking near Aberdeen, when he met a well known "naturalist." "Pray," said the professor, "how long can a man live without brains?" "I dinna ken," said Jeremy, scratching his head, "how auld are ye yet?"

The pay of school commissioners has been reduced to \$300 a year. The last Legislature also abolished special taxes for education, and deprived townships and school districts of the power to tax themselves for the support of schools.

Ira D. Robbins, alias Latimer, taken from the Simpson county, Miss., jail by a crowd of about six hundred men, and hung, is said to have committed "innumerable" murders. He was a young man, barely thirty, and had spent a great portion of his life in the prisons of Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas and Texas.

Brigham Young owned farms, mines and factories, and had large deposits in the Bank of England. Probably his fortune amounted to several millions, but how much he chose to regard as belonging to himself and how much to the church is not yet known.

New York Herald: Secretary McCrary contradicts the foolish story that the administration is considering a project to increase the army for the purpose of giving ex-confederate officers positions. It was hardly necessary.

Mr. Matt Atkinson, of Asheville, says that he propose to make an exhibition of fruit at the State fair which will be three times as fine as that made by him at the Centennial. He suggests the formation of a North Carolina fruit-growers' association.

The Chicago Times thinks the field is clear for the dark horse in 1880 since disease is killing Morton, Blaine is killing himself, Hayes, as to a second term, committed suicide before he was born, Britton is buried, Conkling is about to perish of inanition, Hartranft's livery shirt is his political winding sheet, and Grant is fonder.

The governors must have had uncomfortable time at the exhibition building in Philadelphia the other day. The Times of that city says that the crowd seemed to regard them as exhibits themselves, pressing close upon their heels, cutting off their passage, commenting upon the plain and even somewhat careless habiliments of one or two of the dignitaries, and otherwise showing their appreciation of the fact that never before had so many governors been with them at once.

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