

OUR MOUNTAINS AND INDIANS.

As the traveler leaves Salisbury, where he is 700 feet above the level of the sea, and glides over the Western hills, the horizon, and cooler breezes fan his face. At Statesville he is 940 feet above the sea, and his appetite grows sharper, and he is prepared to do justice to the elegant dinner of ham, cabbage, fat beef, tender lamb, rich milk and hot peach pie. Without even knowing the name of the proprietor, a man may eat a single dinner and endorse all lands and the cook. But good fare ought to be the rule, for the trees are loaded with fruit and all the Northern strikers could find employment in gathering the grand and growing crop. Catawba valley is lovely—with vast fields of growing corn. Morganton is 1140 feet above the sea, and Marion 1425. Now the mountains seem to come nearer to each other, and the valleys are growing very narrow. At dark the train and stage meet at St. Bernard's Hotel, only three miles from the top of the Ridge. Capt. Sprague is heavily taxed; but he bears it well, and, after a good supper, puts the writer in a room with Rev. Dr. Hubbard, one of the most able and illustrious of modern divines. Sorry he was not retained in our State. Wish he could even now furnish meals so uniformly good (with appetite thrown in) the passengers would certainly complain of such an early breakfast. But Swannanoih Gap is 2575 feet above the sea, and so we keep climbing till we reach the Ridge, and look back over the vast sea of mountain peaks. Now we roll down the mountain frequently crossing the Swannanoih and often gazing with hungry mouths at the cool springs and milk-houses. At last we are in Asheville, and enjoying dinner at the excellent boarding-house of Mr. W. S. Barnett, formerly of Grayville. Now Asheville is 407 feet lower than the Gap; but still it is mountainous and its cold dry climate draws many hundreds of visitors. The town is full of them, and you meet them on every road, going every where. Mr. S. C. Shelton has a noble chestnut table, and is willing to lend him. Mr. Blair has a buggy, and soon "Westward Ho!" Dinner at Turnpike and supper at Waynesville. So many magnificent mountains, so many waving fields of buckwheat and corn growing together in harmony! Delicious rest in Waynesville. A lonely drive to Shoal Creek camp meeting. Mr. Chooper preaches a good long sermon, and the Lord's supper is celebrated. But a few drunkards get up a fight. Manly Hyatt stabs Cole Ashe. Friends take sides and bullets fly and ladies run. Still the camp meeting goes on. A quiet night with Mr. Enloe, at Qualatown. One word about

THE SPELLING OF INDIAN NAMES.

Many of our words terminate with an accented syllable which our letters refuse to spell. The sound resembles the French *n*, the English *e*, *ee*, *ah*, and *oe*, and yet it differs from them all. James Blythe and Will West say our *ih* will come nearer representing the sound than any combination of letters we can make. So they do say Qualatown, but Kahlihi. They do not say Tuckasege, but Tuckasegih, making five syllables. They also say Oconelufih, Junaluskih, Swannanoih, Cowih, Katagooskih, &c. As our people now spell these names in many ways, confusion often results. It would be wise to spell uniformly as the Indian advise.

INDIANS AT HOME.

Sitting in Mr. Enloe's house, reading of Dr. Livingston's travels in Africa, a loud "seh-ongkih," is heard, and there stands Will West. He has come with Oquilih (Black Fox) to interpret a letter from Washington. After reading and hearing the letter in English and Cherokee, Will West is ready to go to "Soco." Now Soco is from 2000 to 4000 feet above the sea. Its water is clear as crystal, and its valley is rich as the shore of our beautiful Matanuskaet. This is the wild mountain home of the Cherokees. They also follow the creek down to Oconelufih River. On this is the magnificent farm of Sawnuke (Flying Squirrel), the Chief. George Bushy-head lives here also, in his little cabin. He has passed for a preacher, and swindled white men out of money. But a white man opened a store with his capital, and very soon the white man had all the capital and left Bushyhead with a sad experience only. The Indians have no schools now. Mr. McCarthy started four; one on Soko, at the Methodist church, one at Birdtown, in the Baptist church, one in the Cove, and one in Macon, with Jim Peckerwood's division. But for some cause the schools did not prosper, and Mr. McCarthy was discharged. He now goes to Weaverville and the Indians are left in ignorance. One man Jim Crow, went 15 miles to see if his boys could go to Oxford. He did not know that the school was open to orphans only. These Indians live mainly on corn, beans and potatoes. They put calico buttons on their shirts, flowers and feathers in their hats; in the purchase of crockery they always prefer the gaudy. They sing well in church, and listen to preaching with great patience. Their leading preachers are Black Fox and David Owl. Both seem to be sober and sensible. They admire the owl for his silence and circumspect-

and many take that name. A white man was preaching at Birdtown with David Owl as interpreter. He used the words "conglomerated," and Mr. Owl declared there was no such word in Cherokee, and called another man to be "linguist." The Indians are semi-civilized, semi-religious, and semi-suspicious on account of frequent swindles.

SWAIN COUNTY.

This is a small new county. The traveler fords Oconelufih, and takes down the Tuckasegih to Charleston, and there he fords that also. The town is very small, and the Court House and jail are combined in one small building. With a weak jail and strong lawyers, men accused of crime run at large, and no one dares to hold the office of sheriff, because his first duty would be to arrest these defiant law-breakers. Charleston has no preacher, no church, no school. The Clerk said there was no school in the county; but another man said he heard that "Jo Upton's gal was going to start one up Tennessee River." So a county named in honor of the late President of the University has no school unless "Jo Upton's gal has started one." The county is also in debt, and has no money to pay for the trial of its criminals in other counties. Here is the nucleus for a band of outlaws and robbers. But the county contains many good citizens and many valleys of very rich land.

MACON COUNTY.

Tennessee River rises in Georgia, near Clayton, in Rabun Co. It passes Northward through Macon county, N. C., where it is enlarged by several creeks; then it receives the Nantehah and forms the boundary between Swain and Cherokee. But a river is itself a public highway in the East. In the West the public road runs first on one side and then on the other of the rivers, and so they become very unsuitable for boundary lines. Mountains really divide, and they are therefore to be preferred for boundary lines. Macon is a mountainous, but well-watered and wealthy county. Its mountains abound in mica, now extensively mined and sold at seven dollars a pound. It is found in sheets as large as a sheet of foolscap paper, and cut into panes for ornamental stoves and ranges. Macon people have recently received several hundred thousand dollars for mica, and large sums are spent in boring the mountains.

Some miners, in following a shaft, recently found in loose dirt a mattock, the iron of a windlass and several gads for splitting rock. A large oak growing in one of these ancient shafts was seventy-two years old. So it is possible that, when Roanoke Island was captured by the Indians, they carried these tools to the mountains and mined for silver and other metals. Possibly they were carried from Jamestown, Va. Be this as it may, the Indians had iron implements at least 70 years ago and left them in the mines. Near Macon is a large Indian mound, rising in the flat near the river. It has been opened in a few places, and an excellent hatchet of superior workmanship has been taken therefrom. Corundum is also abundant in these mountains. But its value is mainly prospective. Occasionally glittering garnets and beautiful beryls are found. Mr. Cunningham keeps a good hotel, and Dr. Love, Capt. Robinson, Dr. Gaston and other excellent citizens keep Franklin lively. From Franklin to Webster the distance is twenty miles. But Cowih Mountain lies between, and the road is long and steep. Blackberries are still green and red upon its lofty top. At Webster six Indian orphans came up ready to start to Oxford. Several Indian men and women also came to see them start. All were hungry—Indians are generally hungry, and their dogs are hounds and poor as the chase could make them. Conveyance was needed, and a Confederate price was demanded, though Confederate money was not received. The traveler was at the mercy of one who "Spake," and it was done. But in Waynesville the scene shifted. The traveler attempted to pay for his dinner and for the dinners of his horse and orphans, but was informed that some gentlemen had come over and settled the bill. Noble and divine generosity! Their names are not known; but the Father, which seeth in secret, shall reward them openly.

THE LONGEST RIVERS IN THE WORLD.

The following are the largest rivers, with their extent: The Amazon, in South America, falls from the Andes through a course of 2,600 miles; the Mississippi, from the Stony Mountains, runs 2,600 miles; La Plata, from the Andes, 2,215 miles; the Hoangho, in China, from the Tartarian chain of mountains, is 3,200 miles; the Yangtsiekiang runs from the same mountains, and is 3,060 miles long; the Nile, from the Jihel Kamri mountains, courses 2,630 miles; the Euphrates, from Ararat, is 2,020 miles long; Volga, from the Valdais, is 2,100 miles; the Danube, from the Alps, is 1,790 miles in length; the Indus, from the Himalayas, is 1,070 miles; the Ganges runs from the same source, and is 1,650 miles long; the Orinoco, from the Andes, is 1,500 miles long; the Niger, or Wharra, is 1,900 miles in length; the Don, the Dnieper and the Senegal are each over 1,000 miles in length; the Rhine and the Gambia are eight hundred and eighty-eight miles in extent.

[From the Raleigh Observer.]

AN IMPORTANT REVOLUTIONARY PAPER FOUND.

It has long been known and lamented that so much of the proof of the part that North Carolina took in the movement that led first to the Revolution, afterward to the independence of the American States, was hid away in the private papers of our ancestors.

A striking instance of this fact has just come to our knowledge in the discovery of a document that places our forefathers beyond question in the very forefront of the movement for independence from British dominion. It fixes beyond a doubt that independence was the leading idea of the men of North Carolina as early as the year 1774; that if they did not declare it at that date it was from prudential motives alone, the co-operation of other States being of course necessary to the accomplishment of their purpose.

The names signed to the paper are well known as those of the prominent men of their day in the State and the genuineness of their signatures can be easily proved by inspection and comparison. This paper, it may be as well to state, is not a mere copy but an original, with the signatures in the proper handwriting of the signers, and in some instances with the dates of signing attached. The paper ought to be preserved with the greatest care and photographic copies made of it.

The paper was found by Captain Appleton Oaksmith, of Carteret county, on the 8th day of May last, while searching among some old papers at the house of Cicero Green, Esq., at Clear Spring, in Craven county, which house was erected and occupied by Mr. Green's great grandfather, James Green, Jr., of Revolutionary fame. The document is in good preservation, apparently in the handwriting of Richard Caswell, being first signed by him, and one hundred and eighty-five prominent patriots of the State, of Revolutionary times, among whom are Willie Jones, Cornelius Harnett, William Graham, Hezekiah Alexander, Robert Irwin, Zachariah Wilson, John Brevard, Wright-still Avery, Joseph Hewes and John Sevier. The following is a verbatim copy of this precious document:

DECLARATION.

"We the subscribers do declare that we will bear faith (sic) and true Allegiance to the Independent State of North Carolina, and to the powers and authorities which may be established for the government thereof; and we will, to the utmost of our powers, maintain and defend the same against Great Britain, and all other Powers, Enemies to the United States of America. And this we do most solemnly and sincerely declare without any Equivocation, mental evasion or secret reservation whatever."

We regret that we are unable at this writing to present the names of all the signers of this Declaration. We hope however to be able to do so in a few days. When it is remembered that the first Convention or Congress as it was called, that was held independently of Royal authority in North Carolina for redress of grievances, met on the 25th of August, 1774, and was held in Newbern, the inference is a strong one that most of the signatories were then and there obtained. We beg leave to suggest to Captain Oaksmith that it would be a most graceful act for him to present the document to the Historical Society of North Carolina. We know of no other repository so appropriate.

With this document before them, signed in 1774, declaring for independent government and a readiness to fight for it, no one need be surprised at the ability of the North Carolinians to conduct the brilliant campaign that culminated in the battle of Moore's Creek, in February, 1776, nor at the Mecklenburg Declaration in May of the preceding year.

DEATH FROM THE BITE OF A RATTLESNAKE.

On Thursday of last week, while a number of colored persons, both male and female, were digging for medicinal roots in the Bee Tree range of Craggy Mountain, one of their number, named Elvira Seneca, better known as Vira Lytle, was struck by a rattlesnake upon her right leg, just below the knee. Her screams brought several persons to her side who killed the snake, and then rendered the unfortunate woman all the help in their power. With the view of keeping the poison from communicating with her body, a cord was tied tightly around the wounded limb, just above the knee. They then started for the nearest settlement, about three miles off, the woman walking. When about half way she became exhausted, and had to be carried. When they arrived at the nearest house some whisky was procured, and about a quart and a pint administered, but without beneficial effect. In a short time the poison penetrated her entire system, and she was a frightful object to behold; her body was swollen to twice its natural size, and her legs and arms were puffed to double their ordinary proportions. In this condition the woman survived 24 hours, during time which she suffered the most terrible agony. She was a married woman, but has been separated from her husband for several years. She leaves four children to the charity of the world.—Asheville Pioneer.

NEWS ITEMS.

MORE ABOUT THE ELLINGTON GOLD DISCOVERY.

The vein of gold which was found a week ago yesterday on the place of Mrs. David S. Ellington, has been further worked. A shaft has been sunk to the depth of twelve feet, and yesterday specimens of the ore were exhibited in our office. They are finer even than the quartz which was found just beneath the surface. A considerable part of this is brown ore, and contains large quantities of gold. All the specimens exhibited were particularly fine. Mr. Ellington had taken some of the worse looking quartz and from it pounded twenty-four penny-weights of gold, which was taken yesterday to the mint.

Thus far the vein has only been traced a distance of about fifty feet. Its average width is five inches. M. L. Holmes, Esq., of Salisbury, who is we suppose, the most experienced miner in the State, examined this ore yesterday, and was surprised at its richness, as indeed every one else who has seen it has been. Mr. Holmes pronounces it the best ever gotten in North Carolina, surpassing even the "finis" which have been made in years past at the famous Russel mine in Montgomery county. It is a matter of surprise to mining gentlemen in this city that the vein should have proved of any depth. The first impression was that it was a mere pocket on the surface which would soon be exhausted, but the further the shaft is sunk the better the ore becomes, and the mine bids fair to turn out a highly valuable one.—Char. Observer.

EMIGRANTS FOR NORTH CAROLINA.

The company of mechanics styled the "Baltimore Emigration Society," organized four weeks ago to see if they could better their fortunes by engaging in agriculture, held a meeting last night at No. 282 East Monument street, A. Thompson in the chair, and W. E. Tegler, secretary. Several members have their names enrolled and the average attendance is ten or twelve. Out of eleven present last night ten voted to locate in North Carolina, the single dissentient only opposing the selection of a destination anywhere until more light is obtained. The principal objects moving to the choice of North Carolina were its proximity to Baltimore, a good market for the productions of their land, the smaller cost of getting there, and the country being old and more like Maryland than the new and distant Kansas, Texas, or even Florida. The members paid in their weekly dues of twenty-five cents each, and appointed a committee of three to get further information about North Carolina from Col. Beasley.—Baltimore Sun.

Speaking of the recent disclosures of the open venality of John J. Patterson, United States Senator from South Carolina, the Mobile (Ala.) Register says: "A deeper, more revolting scheme of frauds never was unravelled before a civilized community, and so clear, so palpable are the proofs, all in the hand-writing of the guilty man that it seems impossible for him to escape the penitentiary, or, if it were in North Carolina, the whipping post."

This would convey the impression that the whipping post is an institution in North Carolina. Such is not the case. Would to God it were so. Call it a "relic of barbarism" or what you will, but there is nothing to equal it for the repression of crime.—Char. Observer.

Nearly all the people, and the editors especially, want it restored. Why not have it? Let it be demanded at the next election.

A SERIOUS CUTTING AFFRAY.

[Fayetteville Gazette.]

Last Sunday a man was very seriously and perhaps fatally stabbed during a difficulty which occurred in this county, at Judson's Church, two or three miles east of Cape Fear. It seems that Walker Pearce, the advertiser, gave notice that he would preach at that place on Sunday afternoon, and at the time appointed a crowd assembled, whereupon Jesse Dudley declared that Pearce should preach neither in the building nor on the ground, at which A. J. Hollingsworth persisted that he should. This led to hard words and then to blows, during which Dudley was stabbed eight or ten times, some of his wounds being very serious. Deputy Sheriff Brown arrested Hollingsworth at his house before daylight on Monday morning, and he was committed to jail without bail.

GOLDSBORO, N. C. Sept. 5, 1877.

To the Editor of the News:

I have lately come across the following legal anecdote which I enclose for your Lawyer's column: "Mr. Harry Erskine, who succeeded Mr. Henry Dundas, afterward Lord Melville, as Lord Advocate of Scotland, happened to have a female client of the name of Tickle, defendant in an action, commenced his speech in the following humorous strain: 'Tickle, my client, the defendant, my Lord.' The auditors, amused with the oddity of the speech, were almost driven into hysterics by the Judge replying: 'Tickle he yourself, Harry, you are as able to do it as I!'"

A Most Fatal Disease Among Cattle.

CLEVELAND, O., Sept. 13.—A cattle plague, thought to be a species of the Texas fever, has broken out among the cattle in the surrounding country. Texas cattle this year are covered with ticks of two varieties, and the bite is poisonous to the blood. Many cattle are dying daily, and several cases of children having been poisoned by drinking the infected milk have already come to the notice of the city physicians. The beef is affected by the disease but can be easily detected by spots. The disease is thought to be infectious.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., Sept. 13.—A number of cows have died in this vicinity within the last few days, of a disease thought to be infectious, and brought here by Texas cattle purchased at West Albany by butchers. The cows die within a day or two.

Are Farmers Liable.—Somebody has raised the question as to whether or not the farmer who sells supplies to his laborers is subject to the tax of five dollars imposed on merchants, travelers, &c., and the matter has been referred to State Treasurer Worth for settlement, and we learn by the Raleigh News that in answer to the inquiry, the treasurer states that if a farmer sells to his laborers provisions or anything else, at a profit, he is required under the law to pay the tax, but he is not liable to the tax on the purchases if the goods were bought of merchants in the State, they being supposed to have already paid this tax.—Charlotte Observer.

International Rifle Match—America Wins.

CREEDMOOR, Sept. 14.—The British team finished firing at the 800 yards range an hour later than the American team. Grand totals: Americans, 3,334; British, 3,242. The Americans win by 92 points. This closes the international match.

WATERY GRAVES.

Two Steamships Collided in the English Channel and Ninety-Six Lives are Lost. LONDON, September 12.—12 M.—Information of a terrible disaster in the English Channel has just been received. The British ship, *Avalanche*, Captain Williams, from London, September 4th, from New Zealand, collided with the British ship *Forest*, Captain Lockhart, from London, for New York, off Portland, and both vessels foundered. Ninety-six persons were drowned. The *Forest* was in ballast, and had a crew numbering twenty-one. Captain Lockhart, the chief mate and seven passengers were saved. The *Avalanche* had a crew of thirty-two and fifty passengers. The third officer and two seamen only were saved.

ADDITIONAL PARTICULARS.

Forest struck the *Avalanche* between the main and mizen mast, nearly cutting her in two. The latter sank immediately. The *Forest*, though utterly wrecked, kept afloat an hour or two. Three boats launched from her, only one of which has yet been saved. It contained the twelve persons already mentioned as saved. One boat was washed ashore and also several bodies. Other boats, it is feared, are lost. The *Avalanche* had sixty-three passengers, twenty-six sailors, seventeen second class and twenty third class, mostly colonists. The accident occurred at half-past nine last night, seven miles off Portland.

THE PROHIBITIONISTS.

BOSTON, September 12.—The prohibition convention organized and held in Boston, twenty-six sailors, seventeen second class and twenty third class, mostly colonists. The accident occurred at half-past nine last night, seven miles off Portland.

A NOVEL PUNISHMENT.

[Tarboro Southerner.] His Honor Judge Cannon, was as much amused as the bar, jury and spectators, in the court room on Thursday, of last week, when Dick Barnes, a sombre-brown African, convicted of larceny, was brought up for sentence. "Mister Judge," says Dick, "will you allow me to speak a word?" "Certainly," responded the Court, "let's hear you."

"Mister Judge, I dar fore God I never stole nothin' in my life, 'cepten' a pig-tail at hog killin' time, from my ole Missus, when I was a boy, an' Mister Judge, I shall never forgit my punishment. She sowed dat pig-tail to my breeches behind, an' when company would come she would make me come out and shake myself so dat tail would switche, and, Mister Judge, I felt so mean an' got so tired of dat pig-tail dat I never stole nothin' more. Dat's a fac."

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

[Correspondence of the Raleigh Observer.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 6, 1877. So far as I am able to judge, the Southern merchants, of whom there are a goodly number in town, are buying very cautiously, though all feel that there is a better prospect before them. They realize the fact, that people who have been for years economizing to a severe degree are not going to drift at once, or probably for years, into their old habits of self-indulgence. A man who has been wearing his old clothes for twice the length of time to which he was formerly accustomed, finds that he gets along as well as of old, and will not soon change his habit. He may not, however, give up his cigars or his drinks, any more than his wife may dispense with a new hat or dress, she having "nothing to wear"; but it is unreasonable to expect lavish expenditures for some time to come. There is only one consideration that can make us regret this rigid economy, and that presents itself to all eyes here every day, viz: that this economy is filling the land with unemployed people, who are driven to begging for want of something to do. Yesterday two pitiable cases of real or pretended hunger presented themselves in my office—large men, decent looking, and with no appearance of intemperance. They said they had not tasted food for twenty-four hours. This was most incredible, for I know how easy it is to get something to eat at almost any dwelling; but how would I or any one know that they spoke falsely? In the streets there are numerous beggars, men, women and children. It is hard to know what one ought to do in such circumstances. If you refuse relief to a worthy object it is said, if you give it to an unworthy one, it is not much less so. In old times, in prosperous days, it was not so difficult a question to decide—it was best to give to all, since it was impossible to distinguish between the worthy and the unworthy. An application of this legal maxim, that it is better that ninety-nine guilty men escape punishment than that one innocent man should suffer, may be made here.

In the last *Christian Union* I find a strong article by the Rev. Dr. Wm. Aikman in favor of whipping for crime as practiced in Delaware. He cites notable cases in that State, as evidence of its good effect, one of which very much resembles the case of the gamblers who were publicly whipped at Wilmington, in our State, some twenty years ago for opening a farobank there. They swore at the State as an uncivilized people, vowing that they would never set their feet in it again, which was the very thing the State desired. Dr. Hawks once expressed himself very strongly in favor of the galleys, the pillory and the whipping post as great props to civilization. Probably some of the committee of citizens who called on him at my house may remember the conversation. I have not time to repeat it. He gave some notable examples, one of them growing out of a celebrated stage robbery near Baltimore.

I am clearly of opinion that the whipping post ought to be re-established. It is sad to hear from Washington that President Hayes and his Cabinet are seriously discussing and condemning the infliction of the South Carolina Radical trooper, Gen. Hampton could never have agreed that the law should not be enforced against these forgers and thieves. He is a gentleman and a man of sense, and therefore would not have done so. He would have been little less than to let them off. That the President and his Cabinet object is a melancholy instance of decadence of public virtue.

A SPIDER'S FATAL BITE.

[Providence Journal.]

A week ago last Thursday morning, Martha Caesar, a colored woman forty years of age, and a wife of James Caesar, proprietor of a restaurant at 116 Wickenburg street, was awakened from sleep by a stinging sensation in her under lip, and found that she had been bitten by some insect. As the rude cabin in which they live, on Babcock street, is infested by numerous spiders, she supposed that one of them had crawled upon the bed while she was asleep. During the day her lip pained her severely, and at night it was badly swollen, and had turned to a purple color. She applied poultices and such simple remedies, but the swelling increased during Friday and Saturday, and the pain extended to her head and limbs. On Sunday, Dr. Mathews was called and found that the poison had made its way into her system so rapidly that there were but slight hopes of her recovering from its malignant effects. However, he prescribed soothing medicines and applied poultices, which reduced the swelling somewhat. On Monday Mrs. Caesar lost the control of her limbs, and was obliged to lie down on her bed, from which she never arose. On Tuesday she gradually became unconscious, and her face was swollen beyond recognition, but she suffered terribly. She died at about 9:40 on Wednesday night.

ORANGE WOMEN.

One lady brought into town last week, and sold, fifty dollars worth of dried fruit. This would represent at the present prices and including the different varieties and grades of fruit, about 800 pounds; and this in turn would represent about 400 bushels of fresh fruit. She was no idle lady.—Hillsboro Recorder.

THOSE WHO DEAL IN THE ARDENT.

Those who deal in the ardent "by the small," or otherwise should remember that chapter 68, laws of 1873-74 forbids the sale of intoxicating liquor to minors. A man in Wilmington has been arrested and bound over to the criminal court in two cases for a breach of this law.—Raleigh News.

SHAVING THE QUEER.

Columbia, S. C., September 10.—Haymond Hall alias Professor Raymond, from Mount Airy, N. C., and his partner, a man from Walton county, Ga., were arrested here Saturday, for shaving the queer. A large amount of counterfeit bills was found in their possession, and sufficient proof has been obtained by Captain Radcliffe, chief of the police, to secure their conviction. Both are now in jail.

WILMINGTON STAR.

We learn that the rice crop is a little later than usual in this section the present season. It is generally cut about the 1st of September, whereas this year it has not yet been touched, but the most of it will probably be cut on or about the 15th instant.

PERPETUAL MOTION.

We are informed that a man by the name of John Johnston, of Johnston county, a very ingenious mechanic, has invented what he and many others believe to be perpetual motion. He has constructed a large model of iron which has been continuously running for some time without any symptoms of suspending motion, which he intends exhibiting at the State Fair.—Raleigh News.

MR. FISHER'S BALES.

Mr. Jeff. Fisher brought in five bales more of new cotton yesterday, consigned to J. J. Thomas, grocer and commission merchant. This makes nine bales of the new crop received from Mr. Fisher to date.—Raleigh News.

HON. JOSIAH TURNER AT GREENSBORO.

Mr. Turner spoke at Greensboro Tuesday evening and night. He had a very respectable and attentive audience in the court-house. The best men of the town were present at night. They applauded when he entered. A man remarked that Joe Turner still had a hold on the hearts of the people. He spoke of the rings that controlled the Legislature and ran newspapers. In referring to the late war, he said he always believed that the Lord was on one side or the other; that if God Almighty knew every sparrow that fell to the ground, he certainly had an eye upon the government of men. That he had never seen that God was on our side in that war, he had never met a man who acknowledged himself responsible for it. He said there seemed a fixed purpose in the minds of the people not to pay the State debt. The politicians were afraid to discuss it. It was as if Addison Caldwell owed him several thousand dollars, and he should go to Mr. Caldwell and burn up his stables and his barns and then call on him, Mr. Caldwell, please pay me what you owe me. Of course Mr. Caldwell would reply, I owe you, but I shall not pay you after you have destroyed all I had. And the people would say Caldwell was right. This was the view the people seemed to take, and the politicians always shied the question on their canvass. Bring them out on it. Make them say what they will do. The Radicals had the Legislature from '65 to '70 and they had never touched it. And the Democrats had had it from '70 to '77 and they were as mum as mice. They had even been afraid to tax the people to pay the interest on the debt. Mr. Turner looks thin. With his two boys he has been digging the ground for a living. He works a long lean horse named Stonewall Jackson, a bull named Bub Lee, and has a big yellow dog called Jubal Early. He has had no negro or other help on his little farm. Devereux, one of the boys, aged 16, cut fourteen acres of wheat and oats himself, and they have taken it by turns in doing the cooking. It was hard times at his house when one of the boys remarked one morning, "Let's all do without sugar." His wife never used it, but Turner was very fond of it, but he put it to the vote and he voted with the boys and they voted out sugar by a unanimous voice. As Duffy, the editor of the *Patrol*, said to Mr. Turner: "Joe you showed enough grit on the *Sentinel*, but the most grit you have shown yet has been in the harvest field." And again—as the other man said—"Joe Turner still has a hold on the hearts of the people." So he has.—Raleigh Times.

DEATHS IN THE MINISTRY.

Rev. Wm. A. Hall was a native of Iredell county, N. C. He died at his home, with his only son, in Tipton county, Tennessee, August 30th, 1877, in his 79th year. The Presbyterian public in this State will be pained to learn of the decease of Rev. T. C. Johnson, at Concord on the 1st instant. He fell in the very prime of life, in the early maturity of his powers, at the sacred post of duty, glorying like Paul the Aged in the Cross of Christ and in nothing else.—N. C. Presbyterian.

THE PRESBYTERIAN PUBLIC.

Those who deal in the ardent "by the small," or otherwise should remember that chapter 68, laws of 1873-74 forbids the sale of intoxicating liquor to minors. A man in Wilmington has been arrested and bound over to the criminal court in two cases for a breach of this law.—Raleigh News.

SHAVING THE QUEER.

Columbia, S. C., September 10.—Haymond Hall alias Professor Raymond, from Mount Airy, N. C., and his partner, a man from Walton county, Ga., were arrested here Saturday, for shaving the queer. A large amount of counterfeit bills was found in their possession, and sufficient proof has been obtained by Captain Radcliffe, chief of the police, to secure their conviction. Both are now in jail.

WILMINGTON STAR.

We learn that the rice crop is a little later than usual in this section the present season. It is generally cut about the 1st of September, whereas this year it has not yet been touched, but the most of it will probably be cut on or about the 15th instant.

PERPETUAL MOTION.

We are informed that a man by the name of John Johnston, of Johnston county, a very ingenious mechanic, has invented what he and many others believe to be perpetual motion. He has constructed a large model of iron which has been continuously running for some time without any symptoms of suspending motion, which he intends exhibiting at the State Fair.—Raleigh News.

MR. FISHER'S BALES.

Mr. Jeff. Fisher brought in five bales more of new cotton yesterday, consigned to J. J. Thomas, grocer and commission merchant. This makes nine bales of the new crop received from Mr. Fisher to date.—Raleigh News.