

# The Carolina Watchman.

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NO 6

## THE CONGRESSIONAL ELECTION.

IN THE YEAR 1878.

NO CONFLICT EXISTS BETWEEN THE LAWS OF THE STATE AND THOSE OF THE UNITED STATES IN REGARD THEREOF.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.]

Is there any other law of the State, which orders the election to be held in August, 1878. Chapter 132, sec. 1, Laws of 1873-74, p. 165, has been cited as an authority to that effect. That act was ratified the 14th day of Feb., 1874, after the passage through Congress of the Act of Feb. 2, 1872, and is therefore liable to the same objections I have just stated in regard to sec. 2, ch. 22, of Bat. Rev. But sec. 1, of ch. 132, Laws of 1873-74, does not even express terms authorizing an election to be held in August, 1878, at all. When it was first adopted, it did direct an election for certain officers including members of Congress, to be held "on the 1st Thursday in August, 1874, and every two years thereafter." But the section was amended, by the act of March 22, 1875, (L. L. 1875-76, ch. 237, sec. 4, p. 317), so as only to authorize an election for said officers including members of Congress, to be held on the Tuesday next after the 1st Monday in November, 1876.

There is no other State law bearing upon the question. It follows, therefore, irresistibly, that there is no law of the State which authorizes, much less requires an election for Congressmen to be held in August, 1878. On the contrary it will be in express violation both of the laws of North Carolina, and of the Constitution and laws of the United States, for the next election for Congressmen in this State to be held on any other day in the year, 1878, than the one fixed and established by Congress.

If sec. 77 intended a Congressional election to be held in August, why not say so?

It is very wrong to assume that the Legislature of 1876-77 intended to authorize an unconstitutional election in August, 1878. That body knew full well that the law of Congress required the election for members of that body to be held in November, 1878. Why should the Legislature be so blind and ignorant as to stultify itself? Why should it deliberately do an absurdity? Common sense is a sufficient guide to teach us that the Legislature could not have intended to do such a vain or absurd thing. One of Lieber's rules is, "if one interpretation would lead to absurdity, the other, not, we must adopt the latter"—another rule is this: "If the law admits of two interpretations, that is to be adopted, which is agreeable to the fundamental law, (i. e., a constitutional act of Congress, as in our case), though the other may have been adopted previously." (In our case the fundamental law was adopted first.) (Lieber's rules, Sedgwick on stat. and const. law, p. 288.)

Mr. Henderson says the Federal Statute changes only the time of holding the election for Congressmen, leaving all other matters to the regulations prescribed by the State law. It happens, however, that these regulations as laid down in Bat. Rev. in addition to fixing in section 2, the day of election, on the first Thursday in August, require, in section 3 (4), that the Sheriff to meet and compare the polls on the third Thursday in August. What then? Will it be contended that the Federal Statute will change that also? If this be so, there is little need for any State legislation on the subject. It must be remembered, that the votes for Congressmen are not compared as are those for the General Assembly.

Unfortunately the *Observer*, sec. 4, ch. 22, of Bat. Rev. upon which it relies, [its citation of sec. 3 is evidently a clerical error] has been amended by striking out "third Thursday of August," and inserting in lieu thereof, the words, "third Tuesday in November." (Laws of 1876-77, ch. 1, sec. 1.) And I may just as well remark here, that the *Observer* is most equally unfortunate in all its other citations of North Carolina statutes relating to this controversy. This amendment plainly proves that the Legislature, in enacting the Election Law of 1877, must certainly have intended that the election for Congressmen should be held in Nov. 1878, for why should an election be held in August, and a comparison of the votes by the Sheriffs to be postponed until the 3rd Tuesday in November following— which also shows, that the Legislature did not consider sec. 2, ch. 22, of Bat. Rev. to be in force, but must have intended to direct the election to be held in November.

If the *Observer* had examined the election laws of the State a little more carefully, it would have also seen, that the old method of requiring the Sheriffs to meet together in each Congressional district for the purpose of comparing the polls, &c., had been abolished, not only by sections 26, 27, 28, 29, of ch. 25, Laws of 1876-77, but also by chapter 130 of the Laws of 1876-77; both of which acts require the returns for members of the House of Representatives of the United States Congress to be made direct to the Secretary of State, to be counted by the Board of State Canvassers.

But section 4, ch. 22, of Battle's Revised had not been amended on the 7th day of November, 1876, when the last general election was held in this State. The State law then required the election for Congressmen to be held in November, (Laws 1874-75, ch. 237, sec. 1), but commanded the sheriffs to meet together in the several districts to compare the polls, &c., on the third Thursday of August, (Bat. Rev. ch. 22, sec. 4). Why does not Congress take notice of this "irregularity"? According to the argument of the *Observer*, on this account if for no other, the titles of the North Carolina members to their seats in Congress are doubtful and defective, for although the Legislature has endeavored to cure the irregularity, (Laws of 1876-77, ch. 1, sec. 2), it is a matter of grave doubt, whether that body "can legalize acts ir-

regularly void and without authority of law," as the *Observer* seriously maintains in its issue of the 9th inst., in regard to a suggestion of mine that if there be any irregularities in the present "Election Law," the next Legislature can pass an act easily removing the difficulty.

I must not forget to remind your readers that it was not necessary for the laws of the State of North Carolina to make any provision whatever about the time of holding elections for Congressmen. That has been fixed by the laws of Congress, whether the States amend their laws to conform to it or not. The law of Congress alone is all that is necessary. And as for providing machinery for carrying the Federal law into execution, the existing laws of this State are amply sufficient without any further legislation. (See chapter 130 and 275, Laws of 1876-77.) I have no doubt myself, that there are quite a number of the States of the Union, which have as yet made no amendments whatever to their election laws, notwithstanding the act of Congress of Feb. 2, 1872, but have deemed that statute sufficient, without the necessity of altering their local laws, with the view of making them conform in express terms to the law of Congress.

It is true the constitution confers upon the U. S. House of Representatives the right to "judge of the elections, returns and qualifications of its members." (Art. I, sec. 5, (1).) but I have no hesitation in expressing the opinion, that no party in a majority in Congress, however unscrupulous or corrupt, whether Radical or Democrat, will in the bright daylight, during this generation at least, dare to expel from the Halls of Congress all the Representatives of a State, who have been duly elected according to the ordinary forms of law, on the day expressly appointed by Congress for the election to be held. The *Returning Board* system has become too offensive and odious to the people of the whole United States, for any political party to adopt its maxims and practice at the Capitol of the Union. I am also perfectly satisfied that the laws of this State are now far more full and complete on the whole subject of elections than those of a majority of the States of the Union.

The law is much more perfect than it was at the time the last election was held. The Sheriffs, after that election, met and compared the polls for the votes for members of Congress, on the third Thursday in November, whereas they are now required to meet and compare them on the 3rd Tuesday in August. The law also then required the votes for Electors of President and Vice-President to be counted by "the County Canvassers," who were also directed to make out an abstract of the votes in each county, and seal it with the "County Seal," although the law had not provided for any "County Canvassers" at all, and not more than a dozen counties in the State had "County Seals."

It is not necessary to pursue the argument further. I have shown that the statute laws of this State, which do not come in conflict with the laws of the United States. There is not one section of our State laws which can possibly be wrested into the semblance of the contrary view. Of course I refer to sec. 2, ch. 22, of Battle's Revised. But if that section was still in force, it would be controlled by sec. 25 of the U. S. Revised Statutes. But it is no longer in force, having been absolutely repealed by chapter 275 of the Laws of 1876-77, as amended by ch. 1, sec. 1, Laws of 1876-77, and has been also virtually repealed by ch. 132, Laws of 1873-74, as amended by ch. 1, sec. 1, Laws of 1873-74, and another to sec. 1, ch. 132, Laws of 1873-74, (Laws 1874-75, sec. 1 and 4), both of which repealed the Raleigh *Observer*, in its discussion of the whole question.

I conclude by saying, that there are no defects in our existing State election laws, which necessarily require a remedy; and most assuredly there are none of such character as cannot be cured except through the help of the *General Assembly*, in an extra session, to be called by the Governor.

If there were any real conflict between our State and Federal election laws, Congress is perfectly competent to make all necessary regulations in regard thereto, (Const. U. S. Art. I, sec. 4, (1).)

The Colorado contested election case—although the facts in that case do not throw much light upon the question involved in this discussion—will probably suggest to Congress the propriety of so modifying the Federal statutes upon the subject of elections as to avoid any possible conflict hereafter between the laws of the Federal government and those of the States.

J. S. H.

To plant and harvest crops is attended with much care and expense; and most farmers exhibit commendable industry up to this point, but when those crops are to be fed out, many of them do it with the greatest carelessness. Corn is thrown to hogs in muddy, slushy yards; hay is scattered upon the ground, to be trampled in the manure by the cattle; and the cleanly sheep receive their hay and grain in the same manner.

Washington letter: "The President and Mrs. Hayes decline all invitations to the theatre and places of amusement. Managers feel that they have lost good advertisements, since they can no longer notify the public that the President and family will occupy a private box during the performance on certain evenings. Mr. and Mrs. Hayes are very devout Methodists. The White House and its inmates are exceedingly popular. There is a refreshing absence of pretension and formality. The President and his wife have courteous, cordial manners, which spring from kindness of heart. They are quick and ready in conversation, so that there are no awkward pauses. They are not afraid to converse freely, and do not appear to put any restraint upon their utterances, as though they feared misrepresentation. This, too, is a contrast to the last regime."

## LOANING A LOVER.

My sister Patricia was an heiress. Strange enough, for we had always been terribly poor down at Lowbridge, my widowed mother bringing up her four daughters with the greatest difficulty; but when brought up, we were worth looking at, I believe. Healthy habits and frugal living are apt to make good conditions, and Bess, and Amy, and Patricia, and I, were as bright and handsome girls as are often seen.

Bess and Amy were twins, with eyes as blue as the sea near which they were born, rosy cheeks, and long, light-brown curls; Patricia was a sparkling brunette, while I was a perfect blonde, with crinkled hair, like molten gold. Great had been our excitement when Aunt Betty wrote from Fairhaven:

"DEAR SISTER-IN-LAW: I am going to do myself the pleasure of visiting you this summer. I hear that brother Abel has left four girls, and I want to see them. I am getting on in years, and will make one of them my heiress," &c.

Aunt Betty of Fairhaven was worth \$100,000 in fact was worth a cent. Well, in due time she came. She put up at the hotel, for our cottage at Lowbridge wasn't big enough to hold her, with her maid, coachman, and carriage; but fortunately that was close by, and she spent the larger half of three days with us.

We all thought Bess would be her choice, for father had named her Elizabeth for Aunt Betty, though she had always been "Bess" with us; but it was not either of the twins and it was not I—it was Patricia.

"Where did that girl get her black hair?" Aunt Betty asked, as soon as she saw her.

"I think she looks like my brother Luke, don't you?" asked the mother, with a wistful look.

"The very image of him," answered Aunt Betty, turning pale.

I divined then, as I learned afterward, that Uncle Luke had been a lover of Aunt Betty's, when both were young, before her marriage, and the fact seemed to have a power over her.

She looked at Patricia until the girl blushed rosy-red, and would have slipped out of the room when she called her to her, and, drawing her down upon her knees on a footstool beside her, she put a withered hand each side of the young cheek, and said warmly:

"My dear, you shall be my heiress."

So it was Patricia she chose to leave her money to; but we were not left out in the cold, for she sent the twins, who were only 16, to a convent school for two years and invited me, with Patricia, to the Hermitage.

It was her home—a stately old mansion of grey stone, gloomy-looking on the outside, but luxuriously comfortable and beautiful within, without being, in the least, modern. We had each a maid and the free use of the horse and carriage. After making this provision for our comfort Aunt Betty excused herself from making company of us, and we were free as air to enjoy ourselves as we chose, provided we did not interfere with her naps.

We chose to make a great many pleasant acquaintances, guided conscientiously by Aunt Betty's wishes, and the result was that I returned to Lowbridge in the summer, engaged to Mr. Clyde Sherrington. He was wealthy, handsome, agreeable, well-connected. Everybody said, "Gertrude has done well for herself."

That autumn Aunt Betty died. Patricia was to come in possession of her fortune in a year, when she was 21—full and undisputed possession of \$100,000.

It was arranged that we were all to come to the hermitage to live. We did so, and had lived there quietly, as was becoming, for nearly a year, when Patricia made the acquaintance of Mr. Gage Redmond.

She met him first at a funeral—all of all places!—the occasion caused by the death of our next neighbor, Gen. DeLacy, Gage Redmond being a neighbor of his. He was well-connected, but poor as a church-mouse, people said; "so of course he was after Patricia's fortune," mamma declared.

and after a few moments I put the sheet in my writing-desk.

"What can't be accomplished openly must be done by stratagem, mamma. It is probable that Gage Redmond is after Patricia's money. She is a great prize matrimonially. Well, you say I am prettier than Patty. Suppose I play decoy?"

"What?" cried mamma.

"Mr. Redmond is dark and reserved. I am fair and volatile. Don't you think he would appreciate my style of beauty if I took a little pains to make him do so?"

"But Mr. Sherrington?"

"I will tell him. He will not object."

"I think he will."

"Oh, no! He will be interested in the good of the family. He comes next week. Fortunately, Patty is sick with a cold, and Mr. Redmond can see but little of her until then."

Quite pleased with my scheme, I ran up stairs to give Patricia her cough-drops, sitting down at the window of her room, and bowing cordially to Mr. Redmond, whom I could see writing in his uncle's study, in the great mansion across the way. The larches hid all the house but that one window. He was there a good deal, and I reflected that Patty's blue silk curtains were more becoming to my style of beauty than to hers.

"I'll bring my embroidery up and sit with you, Patty," I said.

"Do," she said. "I am tired of watching the evergreens swaying about against that gray spring sky."

So I filled my lamp with rose-colored wax, and framed myself in the blue window drape for Mr. Redmond's benefit. Just the colors to set off the snow and pink of my complexion. I had the satisfaction of meeting his eyes more than once when I glanced over the way.

"Seems to me you've wonderfully good spirits, Gert," remarked Patricia languidly.

"The DeLacy dinner-bell rang, and Mr. Redmond disappeared."

"Well, I must take them in another direction now," I said, rising. "I can't give any more time to you, sis, for I want to finish my blue silk suit before Mr. Sherrington comes. You'd better take a nap."

Patricia settled herself obediently among her cushions. Suddenly she lifted her beautiful head.

"Has Mr. Redmond called to inquire for me to-day, Gerty?"

"No, I believe not," I replied, indifferently. She showed a moment's surprise, then settled herself on her couch again, and in five minutes was sleeping sweetly.

The blue silk suit was finished, and, having laid aside my half-mourning for Aunt Betty and donned it, the family pronounced the effect charming."

"Is Mr. Sherrington coming to-day, Gertrude?" asked mamma.

"Yes."

"I want to say to you, my dear, that on Mr. Sherrington's account I don't think I had better—" she whispered, but I interrupted her by exit from the apartment.

The next train brought Mr. Clyde Sherrington.

"How delightful that the spring is at hand," said he; "the sunshine growing warm, and the grass springing! I passed a bit of wood coming up from the station that is full of arbutus. We will have some delightful walks, Gerty. I am very tired of city life."

"Yes, Clyde, dear; but you see I have been obliged to make a little plan which will interfere somewhat with that arrangement," I replied quickly. "In fact, for the family good, you know, I want to lend you to Patricia?"

"Lend me to Patricia?"

"Yes; while I hire away a most ineligible suitor she has. Mamma and I conclude that it is the only way," I added. "Patricia has a fortune of \$100,000 you know."

"Yes."

"Well, we think this Mr. Gage Redmond is after her money. He is only a briefless lawyer. We can't afford to let Patty make such a match as that, and so, as I don't think I'm a totally uninteresting person—do you, Clyde—I am going to try and flirt a little with Mr. Redmond. Now you won't be a bear and say no, will you dear? And you'll try to help us by devoting yourself a bit to Patricia, won't you?"

half an hour.

Then, seeing him look at his watch, I observed.

"We won't wait for lunch for Patricia, for Mr. Sherrington is with her. They have gone roaming off after spring flowers, and may not be back this three hours. Come in and have a bit of salad, with a cup of chocolate, Mr. Redmond. I made the chocolate myself, and can recommend it."

So I kept him for another half hour, and he left pleased with his visit.

Patricia and Mr. Sherrington came back only fifteen minutes after the usual lunch hour, the former so delighted with a profusion of pink arbutus as hardly to heed when a servant informed her that "Mr. Redmond had called to see her, and stayed with Miss Gertrude for lunch."

She had put on the rose clusters in her dark hair and on the bosom of her graceful gray dress, and flushed with her long ramble, I think I never saw her look so perfectly lovely.

"He has been here. Very nice of you to keep her out of the way so long," I whispered to Clyde.

I looked at me quietly, but said nothing. I did not want him to expostulate with me, as I believed he wished to do, and so kept apart from him during the evening, leaving him to play and sing with Patricia.

He was interesting, with his very natural manner of reserved modesty. I was glad that Patricia found him so. He had pale, silken hair, that fell in shadowy curls over a beautiful forehead, soft, dark eyes, softly-modulated tones. He contrasted nicely with her dark, spirited beauty.

"Clyde has an elder brother—Raymond—just the one for Patricia," I mused. "I wonder if it cannot be brought about."

But I soon had my hands full, for at all hours of the day and night Mr. Redmond came to the Hermitage. And it was not long before my success as a decoy was patent to the most careless observer. He asked only for "Miss Gertrude." He came solely to see me.

In three weeks the crisis burst upon me. He proposed:

"I used to think Mr. Sherrington was your lover," he said, standing before me, the light on his frank, handsome face, "but late observation has shown me that his visits here are for your sister. Since you are free, then, will you not marry me? I can support you well, Gertrude, or I would not ask you to bind your future to mine. The death of my grandfather two years ago left me \$50,000 besides some real estate. I have a pleasant home on the Hudson—retired, but elegant—where I would like to take you. What do you think, Gertrude? Could you be contented to leave your friends and live at Rose Cottage with me?"

My amazement allowed me to stammer nothing intelligible. In some distinct way I temporized the matter, and begged Mr. Redmond to give me time for reflection.

He went away, making an appointment for the next evening.

So thunderstruck was I by the revelation of Mr. Redmond's wealth that I wandered about the house in a dazed way, not heeding how mamma was fretting about Patricia, who had gone to ride with Mr. Sherrington.

"What is the matter, mamma? Is it going to storm?" I said, at last.

"To storm? Nonsense! Where are your eyes, Gertrude? But it is nearly 9 o'clock. Patricia has been gone seven hours with Mr. Sherrington, and I know something is wrong."

"What?" I demanded, arousing myself. "I don't know."

Nine, 10, 11, and 12 o'clock passed. No carriage—no news.

At noon the next day the buggy drove into the yard. Patricia and Clyde Sherrington alighted. Patricia coolly presented her husband. They had been married the evening before, by our pastor at Lowbridge.

"So nice and quiet," said Patricia. "No fuss, no notoriety."

She took her place coolly at the table.

"You needn't hesitate to take Gage now, Gertrude; he's dead in love with you, and as I like Clyde best, I thought I'd decide the matter without any complications."

I think I was dumfounded. But I found my tongue when Mr. Redmond came that evening, and said "Yes."

I give my experience for the benefit of others. It is "dangerous loaning one's lover."

THE CHOICE.

A Quaker residing in Paris was waited on by four of his workmen in order to make their compliments, and ask, according to the common custom, for their New Year's gifts. "Well my friends," said the Quaker, "here are your gifts: choose fifteen francs or this bible." "I don't know how to read," said the first, "so I take the fifteen francs." "I can read," said the second, "but I have pressing wants." He took the fifteen francs. He now came to the fourth, a young lad of thirteen or fourteen. The Quaker looked at him with an air of goodness, saying, "Will you not take these three pieces which you may gain at any time by your labor and industry?" "As you say the book is good, I will take it and read it to my mother," replied the boy. He took the bible, opened it and found between the leaves a gold piece of forty francs. The others hung down their heads, while the Quaker quietly told them that he was sorry that they had not made a better choice.

## THE VANDERBILT VILLAINY.

It is sworn that for years, old Vanderbilt kept a strumpet in the family until his wife became crazed about it, and was sent to the Asylum, where she died. All the children protested, except Wm. H., who, while admitting that his mother was grossly wronged, said the old man would have his way, and that he did not propose to lessen his chances by interfering. After Mrs. V.'s death, another strumpet was selected by the eldest son to keep the dotard under her influence. When this arrangement was interrupted, Wm. H., married his father to a second wife—a "beneficiary" of his own. A perfect understanding was said to exist between the son and Mrs. V. as to the line of policy she was to adopt. In relation to this, Mr. Scott Lord, the well known lawyer declared that W. H. had "perpetrated the most infamous offense that a son can commit against his father." The main object was to persuade the silly-old man that he ought to leave his fortune all in a lump to his oldest son. To "influence" him, the house was filled with clairvoyants, spiritualists, quacks, lawyers, &c., in the pay of the son. Once when the old man felt kindly disposed towards the younger son, a youth who resembled him was dressed up, and sent to the slums, there to be seen and recognized as Cornelius at such and such places. But we can only skim over the less pueril points of the story. Justly does the Philadelphia *Times* remark:

"Was there ever a more disgraceful case before a court of law? Whether the charges are true or false, the whole business is offensive beyond toleration and ought to cover the name of Vanderbilt with shame. There is no such excuse for a contest that involved such a disclosure; right-minded people would have sacrificed every cent they have in the world rather than come before the public with it. Mrs. Le Bau and her brother might well have taken a tithing of their portion rather than expose the skeleton, and William H. Vanderbilt should have paid thrice the amount that was asked rather than allow it to be exposed. It is as bad as the Beecher filth."

The affair serves, however, to impress lessons of which the world is continually reminded, although it never learns to profit by them. Frite though they be, they cannot be too often repeated. Riches, however desirable, never bring unalloyed happiness, and too frequently crime and misery gild the heart that is covered by robes of the finest texture. Somebody has said that the Almighty shows his contempt for wealth by the kind of people upon whom he bestows it, and long before him a wiser man said that money is the root of all evil. These considerations and others in the same vein that characterize the scriptures of all religions and the proverbs of all lands will not be likely to cause anybody to desist from the pursuit of riches, but they should, in the light of such examples as that of the Vanderbilts, make men avoid hoarding for the sake of hoarding or for the sake of making a thankless posterity rich in this world's goods. Wealth selfishly acquired or selfishly bestowed is ever a curse. What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and be pilloried by his children as a knave who was not fit to live?

The next Mississippi Legislature, the Washington *Star* thinks, will be, probably, the most unanimous legislative body, as far as politics are concerned, that ever met in the United States. The Senate, thirty-six members, is solidly Democratic, and of the one hundred and twenty members of the House one hundred and fourteen are Democrats, four Independents and two Republicans. The Independents are so called because elected in opposition to the regular Democratic nominees, but they are also Democrats, so that of the one hundred and fifty-six members of the Mississippi Legislature one hundred and fifty-four are Democrats and two are Republicans.

That will do pretty well for a State that has a majority of colored voters in its borders, and we are truly glad to see such a convincing proof that our colored friends have not altogether and everywhere closed the windows of their minds to the light of reason.

We would remark however, in passing, that our contemporary is mistaken in supposing the Mississippi Legislature will be the most "unanimous" legislative body that has assembled, for if we mistake not the Maryland Legislature has since the war been entirely unanimous in both branches. We would remark also that the complexion of the Mississippi Legislature does not seem to bear out Mr. Hayes' declaration that there are indications of a dissolution of the Democratic party in that State.—*Ital. Observer*.

An "Industrial Wool Yarn."

Last year some philanthropic individuals in Boston, desirous of helping able bodied unemployed men by giving them work, opened a woolyard for preparing kindling and stove wood. This plan directly and indirectly was the means for relieving the suffering of some two hundred and fifty persons, who were willing to work rather than to tramp and beg. The results proved so satisfactory that this method will be put in operation during the ensuing winter.

When sir Walter Scott was urged not to prop the fallen credit of one of his acquaintances, he replied: "The man was my friend when my friends were few, and I will be his now that his enemies are many."

## A Personal Combat in a Turkish Bath.

One of the most ludicrous combats on record occurred at a Turkish bath in St. Louis a few days ago. Two mortal enemies, a physician and a bank cashier, happened to occupy neighboring couches in the hottest room of the establishment, and were enjoying a thorough steaming before they noticed each other. A wordy warfare was instantly begun, which soon developed into blows, and the two naked citizens, each drenched with perspiration, were locked in a deadly struggle. The strip of matting, which protects the bathers' feet from the almost red-hot floor, was soon pushed aside, and the fight went on furiously upon the blistering pavement. As the floor began to burn their bare feet the combatants capered up and down in agony, pounding each other's faces with the fury of despair. The wildest dervish dance never exhibited so extraordinary a spectacle. At last the attendants rushed in and separated the performers, and proceeded to bind up their many wounds. The shriveled skin peeled from the soles of the doctor's feet like parchment, and the cashier was also pretty well roasted. They parted full of threats, but when they fight again it probably won't be in the midst of a furnace.

## An Aromatic Pipe that Colors in Thirty Seconds.

There will be two opinions as to whether M. Giselon, in removing some of the troubles of pipe smoking, has or has not done a philanthropic work. If his invention tends to promote pipe smoking he has not; but if we consider that people will smoke despite all the preaching to the contrary that can be done, M. Giselon deserves credit for obviating some of the expense, much of the annoyance, and possibly some of the dangers of the tobacco pipe. He soaks a pipe of common porous clay, worth a few cents in a mixture of ether and alcohol, to which a little rose essence is added and in which is dissolved 10 per cent (by weight) of camphor, and 10 per cent of borax or other flux. With this is combined a trace of nitrate of silver. In this preparation, as above stated, the pipe may be soaked or the compound can be applied with a brush over the parts which it is desired to color. The advantages of this treatment, M. Giselon says are that the pipe is made to look like meerschaum and to have a fine gloss; the smoke perfumed by the rose and camphor is agreeably aromatic, the pipe is cheap, and it will color nicely either by smoking or exposing it to the light; in the latter instance thirty seconds' exposure is stated to be quite sufficient.

## Underground Telegraph.

Between Berlin and Halle an underground telegraph wire has been in use for one year, and underground wires are about to be laid between Berlin and the cities of Cologne, Frankfurt, Strasbourg, Breslau, Hamburg, Kiel, and Königsberg, thereby dispensing with posts and insulators, and avoiding the cost of their maintenance. The copper wires which convey the electric current are enclosed in wrought iron pipes, and are hermetically enclosed by insulating material, which protects them from the action of air and water, and prevents oxidation.

We surrender much of our space this morning, and most cheerfully, to the speeches of our worthy Congressmen, Messrs Davis and Steele. We commend them most cordially to our readers. Col. Steele was fortunate in getting the ear of the House in his maiden address, and those of us who know him doubt not that he will keep it. And if Mr. Chittenden, of New York, does not remember Mr. Davis to his dying day, it will be only for the reason that he has the thickest of hides and the shortest of memories. It always does us good to see North Carolinians come so gallantly to the front as Messrs. Davis and Steele have done.—*Ital. Observer*.

It is remarked of the Hebrews of New York, that while they form about ten per cent. of the population of that city, they contribute less than one per cent. to the criminal classes. One reason for this, is that as a race they are educated to habits of industry and self-dependence, and are not given to vices that have a criminal tendency. Another is, that such of them as happen to be stricken with poverty and destitution, are carefully provided for, and not cast upon the world to become beggars and outlaws and enemies to society. There is much in the Jewish economy that Christians might profit by.

Western Pioneer: The Federal Court closed its full term Friday at noon, and at 1 o'clock His Honor left for home. The case of W. H. Deaver, ex-deputy revenue collector, charged with conspiracy, was continued till next term, as was also the case of Rev. W. C. McCarthy, charged with embezzlement. The court disallowed the application of E. W. Ray, to have his case removed from the State court to the United States Court, His Honor holding that it did not come within the scope of the United States laws in relation to the removal of causes. Ray is charged with committing a rape in Watauga county.

When sir Walter Scott was urged not to prop the fallen credit of one of his acquaintances, he replied: "The man was my friend when my friends were few, and I will be his now that his enemies are many."