

State Library  
**The Carolina Watchman.**

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**The English People.**

From the N. Y. Observer.  
The rich and poor—the noble and ignoble—royalty.  
Americans going abroad do not give time enough to England. It is so small they think to run over it in a few days and then go to the Continent. But countries like people, are not to be judged by their size. The most precious things come in small parcels. It is worth a voyage across the Atlantic to have a month in London. And at the end of a month, the study of that city is only just begun. Very few Americans have sufficient knowledge of the languages of the Continent to make travel there as pleasant and useful as it is in a country where one's own is spoken. Intercourse with the people, especially with what are called the common people, is one of the greatest advantages and pleasures of foreign travel. The rich have substantially the same things everywhere. They enjoy themselves as they please for "money answereth all things." But to see and know how the *not rich* live, what comfort they have, and what they suffer; to learn the home-life of the great mass of a people in any country, is a matter of intense interest to one who loves his fellow men. To get at this you must talk with the people as you meet them on the way, or see them at their work, or what is better still, at their own homes.  
And the most painful reflection I have in England, comes from the vast gulf between the very rich and the very poor. The extremes of life come into such contrast as to make one doubt the brotherhood of man. We go over there with our republican notions of equality, and it is very hard for us to reconcile this contrast with the doctrine of common humanity, not to say Christianity. In Scotland the most religious country in the world, the land is owned by the smallest number of people in proportion to the whole. And the poverty of many who tend the flocks, or till the land, of the rich, is something that we know nothing of in our country. And we wonder, as we wander in the midst of such institutions, that the world's progress makes so little change from generation to generation in the condition of the industrious poor. The laws of entail, the rights of primogeniture and an established Church are great social arrangements which perpetuate certain evils from which we are happily freed. To these evils may be added the *costly* principle which prevails in England as well as in India. The distinction between the nobility and common class is greater than we can believe it to be, until we see and feel its practical power. Because wealth is so largely concentrated and perpetuated in the nobility, and poverty so exclusively prevails among the lower orders, the bond of sympathy is not strong between them, and the misery of the low does not receive, as it ought, the notice and relief of the upper classes. Hence the extremes remain unchanged, and will indefinitely.  
The innate reverence of rank is, to an American, inconceivable. We go to the other extreme, and affect a contempt for position and character, on the bad principle of holding one man to be as good as another. He is not. There is a mighty deal of difference among men; one is often entitled to far more respect than his neighbor. And we worship the aristocracy of wealth, which oftentimes is far meaner than that of birth. We prefer with good reason our elective power of government, and we ridicule the idea of making the office of President hereditary. But in the course of a hundred years we might get a few bad men, and weak men, in our highest chair of State, if we trained the oldest son of the President to succeed him. So with a chair of mathematics in college. We often make mistakes in the choice of Presidents and Professors. There is something to be said on both sides of the hereditary question.  
But the reverence of the English mind for royalty is a positive entertainment to us untutored savages from the wilderness. Ladies and gentlemen will attend an exhibition, or anniversary, or public meeting of any kind and give their money freely to the object, if some one of the royal family is engaged to be present and give the light of his or her countenance. The nearer to the Head of the family, the greater the honor of course, but to have the remotest tinge of royal blood, and text to that to be of noble birth, is an attraction that brings thousands into the snuff of a cause from which they would turn away, if it were not under the patronage of the higher order. It is impossible to convey, by words, the depth and breadth of this homage to nobility and royalty. And it is not without its good uses. It is certainly better than a want of respect for those who are called to rule or to teach. There is in England a solid base of society which indicates permanency. Life and property are safer there than here. The subject is not plundered by law as the citizen is robbed here. It requires courage to hold real estate in this country, for one does not know by what legislation its value may be destroyed. Gradually we shall come to understand these things better, but in the meantime it is not wise to think of ourselves more highly than we ought to think. Let us willingly learn that some other people have many things,

by which we could learn if we only would.

They have more poverty and social suffering, more intemperance in drinking, more ignorance and vice in England and Scotland, than we have among our native population. The infusion of the foreign element into our social economy makes it impossible to compare the effects of our institutions, with those of the old world. If with the tremendous load to carry of German and Irish immigration we are able to challenge the contrast as it is, what would our country be if we were as unified in our traditions, habits, and religion as the people of England are?

I saw much in the manners and customs of English people that might be held up for imitation. But what is the use of speaking of it? Is the average American mind open to instruction by any other people or tongue under the whole heaven? And shall I not be set down as unpatriotic and a snob, if I venture to eulogize England the English? Even so. But that does not alter the fact. I do not want to change our political or religious institutions: they are the result of the ripest experience and the concentrated wisdom of preceding ages. But as in reforming the Church from Romanism the leaders rejected some good things for the sake of casting out more that was evil, so we in our revolution have revolved so far as to regard our own ways the only good ways, and all that we left behind us as positively evil and intolerable.

The more communion we have with England, the better we will esteem the people and their institutions. If happiness were an object, which it is not, it were just as easy to find it in Old England as in New England, Yorkshire as in New York. There is more and higher culture in the fields and in the Homes of the wealthy English than in any other country among people of the same social class and to mingle with intelligent English people, in their "right little isle," is one of the highest pleasures of foreign travel.

They are not accessible. They have a reserve which they suppose to be dignity. They get it from the existence of an aristocracy, and every man, whether born into the charmed circle or not, wishes to be exclusive that he may appear unto men to be something more than he is. But that reserve melts in a minute when he comes into social contact with a brother man. It is a fault of Englishmen, as familiarity is a fault of our people.  
An English gentleman introduced himself to me at the hotel where we met, and the few hours of my stay were made very pleasant by his agreeable company. Learning that I was to visit the part of the county in which was his residence, he insisted upon my going to his house, though he would not be there, that his family might have the pleasure, &c. And he made a point of it: wrote to his family that I was coming, and when I called for a moment at the door I was received as a friend, and they were positively disappointed when I declined to stay and enjoy their hospitality. Such is not an isolated case. Another English gentleman did just the same thing. These are in proof that behind that thick coat of dignified reserve, there are just as warm, genial and generous souls among Englishmen as in every other land where Christian civilization reigns.

**The Colored Solicitor.**

The Republicans of the judicial district met in convention at Tarboro yesterday, and nominated a colored man for Solicitor.  
J. H. Collins, the nominee, is a colored, briefless lawyer. He has had license some three or four years, but it is not remembered that he ever had a case; has not practiced the profession of the law, nor much attempted to, but has devoted himself to school teaching. He may be said to be utterly without capacity for the position of prosecuting officer, and his nomination is an insult to the dignity of justice and a flagrant outrage on the majesty of the law.—*Rail News.*

PERSONAL.—Gov. and Mrs. Vance arrived in the city yesterday morning in a through car by the Hamlet connection. Mrs. Vance stood the journey quite well, and was feeling somewhat brighter during the day. The Governor expects to remain in Raleigh but a small part of the summer. He will carry Mrs. Vance further west, probably remaining most of the summer about Morganton. In the meantime Lt-Gov. Jarvis will come up to Raleigh and discharge the duties of the executive office, Gov. Vance making a trip once a week to the capital.—*Charlotte Observer.*

Another three-legged Wisconsin baby boy has just arrived. Carpenter and Howe had better hurry up their Senatorial race before this youngster, so exceptionally gifted in legs, pushes up to manhood.—*Washington Post.*  
The editor who has recently visited the New England States says that neither at Yale nor Harvard did he see any colored students, nor was the African brother visible in the churches of the white people, nor could he trace the existence of any colored statesmen in the six New England Legislatures.

**SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.**

**A NEW FLYING MACHINE.**

The first open air exhibition of Prof. C. F. Ritchell's flying machine was conducted at Hartford, Conn., on Wednesday afternoon, June 12. It went up to a height of fully two hundred and fifty feet, past the spire of the Colt Memorial Church, and sailed off until over the Connecticut river, the operator meanwhile exhibiting his power to change its altitude and direction at will. When he ascended there was but little wind blowing, and the machine appeared to be under perfect control; but gradually a breeze sprang up, and it was deemed safest to make a speedy return, as there were indications in the sky of a gathering storm. The machine tumbled and made its way back in the teeth of the wind until directly over the ball ground whence it had ascended, and then alighted within a few feet of the point from which it had started.

From this demonstration of its capacity it was generally conceived that it could do much more than its modest inventor claimed for it. He never expected it to move against a wind of any strength, and has not had the attainment of that end in view in its construction, as may readily be seen by a glance at its proportions, but he does claim that it can be raised or lowered at will to leave adverse currents and enter favorable ones; that it can be made to tack so as to effect a little headway against a breeze, and that in a still atmosphere it can be moved about as readily and perfectly at the will of the operator as a boat can be moved upon quiet water. All that, and even a little more, there is abundant evidence of its having done on Wednesday.

The inventor, Mr. Ritchell, is a Maine man, but has during several years past lived at Corry, Pa. The project of constructing a flying machine has been a favorite subject for contemplation with him during nearly ten years past, and for the last seven of that time he and his friend, Mr. W. H. Lyman, of Corry, Pa., have incubated his idea together. In November, 1876, they went to Bridgeport, Conn., to put their plans into execution, as they believed they could there obtain most readily just the peculiar materials they required, and have them put together in the most perfect manner. Their confidence in Yankee resources and skill was not misplaced, but their crude ideas were not immediately crystallized into a perfect machine, nevertheless.

In the first apparatus which they constructed, some parts were too heavy, others too large, and there was an ineffectual application of power. Then a second one was built, that now upon exhibition, and though it cannot be said to be so far perfected as to be capable of application to practical service, such as serving a mail route, or even as a popular vehicle for travel, it is still of very great importance as proving the correctness of the theories upon which it was based. Mr. Ritchell took it to the Permanent Exhibition at Philadelphia, May 10, 1877, and succeeded in effectually concealing it from public knowledge for a long time. Now he has put it into the proper course for either securing its development or making it a pioneer for other inventors in this branch of science.

The flying machine is all clumsiness above, all lightness and grace below. The lifting power is afforded by a horizontally placed cylinder of "gossamer cloth," fine linen coated with India rubber, twenty feet in length and thirteen in diameter, weighing only sixty-six pounds, and charged with hydrogen gas, which is made by the usual process from iron turnings and sulphuric acid. Broad worsted bands extend over that and down to a rod of mandrel drawn brass tubing, nickel plated, 1 1/2 inch in diameter and 23 feet long. From that rod the machine is suspended by slender cords. The after portion of the machine is at the base a parallelogram of rods 2 feet wide and 5 1/2 feet long, from which rise, lengthwise, curved rods 18 inches high in the center, and drawn near together at the top. All these rods are in reality hollow tubes of mandrel drawn brass, light and very strong. Above the apex of this form rises a cog edged steel wheel, 11 inches in diameter, with double handles, so geared to a four bladed fan moving horizontally directly beneath, that the operator can give the fan 2,000 revolutions per minute. The four blades of the fan are of white holly, each having a superficial area of about 50 square inches, and the extreme diameter of this revolving fan is 24 inches.

The blades are set at a slight angle, like those of the screw of a propeller. Just behind the wheel is a very small seat, upon which the operator perches. His feet rest upon two light treads above and in front of the fan. From the front of this form spring other rods, carrying at their extremity a vertically working revolving fan, like that beneath the operator's seat, except that it is but 22 inches in diameter. It is so geared to the main or horizontal fan that it may be operated or not, at the pleasure of the driver of the machine, and can be made to turn from one side to the other, so as to deflect the course of the machine in the air. This fan will make 2,800 revolutions per minute when the engine is making 2,000. All its movements are controlled by the operator's feet. When he presses the left tread he

throws it into gear, when he presses with the toe of his right foot it turns to the left, and a slight pressure of his heel whirls it over to the right. He can also reverse the action of his main fan, so that when it whirls one way he goes down, and when its course is reversed he mounts in the air.

That this is not merely a claim, has been clearly demonstrated. Then the weight of the operator and machine and the lifting power of the gas cylinder have been so nicely adjusted that they were exactly balanced; six pounds have been added to the weight of the machine, and the wroking of the horizontal fan has caused the apparatus to rise and continue to ascend as long as the lifting power of the machinery was exerted. The weight, normally, of the machine, and the rod from which it is suspended, is 45 pounds. This, then, gives 114 pounds as the weight of the entire apparatus. The operator, Quinlan, who went up on Wednesday and again yesterday, weighs 96 pounds, and to balance him and the dead weight against the lifting power of the gas, he had to carry along with him about nine pounds of shot and stones.

The second exhibition was given June 13. The weather was far from favorable. The wind came in quite sharp gusts, and there were threatenings of a coming storm. Nevertheless, the ascent was made. Little Quinlan, even if he does only weigh ninety-six pounds, has confidence and nerve enough to go up in a gale. Some time was spent in getting the weight and lifting power so neatly balanced as to show that the machine could exert a lifting power of its own. When this had been effected to Prof. Ritchell's satisfaction, the apparatus rested quietly on the grass, but could be lifted or set back with the light pressure of one finger. The word was given to "Go." Quinlan began turning the wheel, the horizontal fan revolved with a noise like a buzz saw, and the machine darted up almost vertically to a height of about two hundred feet. There a strong, steady current of wind setting toward the southwest was encountered, and the machine was swept away by it, broadside on to the spectators. Then the operator was seen throwing his vertical fan into gear, and by its aid the aerial ship turned around, pointing its head in whatever direction he chose to give it. All this was the work of but a few seconds. Although Quinlan could move the apparatus about, he could not make any headway against the strong wind. Reversing the motion of his horizontal fan, he descended apparently about one hundred feet, to get out of the current, but, finding that impracticable, reascended to a much greater height than he had first reached. Still he was swept off toward New Haven, and after a little time went out of sight. He had vanished behind a distant hill, and for a while it was supposed he had alighted. Then he was again sighted, far away and not less than one thousand feet above the earth. The cylinder of the machine looked no larger than an orange. At length he disappeared altogether.

At 6 1/2 o'clock P.M., having been up battling with the wind very nearly an hour, he descended safely at Newington, and at 10 o'clock was back in Hartford. He said that at one time he was eight or ten miles away from his starting point, but by tacking and working between the gusts of wind, won his way back as far as Newington, only five miles from Hartford. He says that the working of the machine is so easy that he could continue it for four consecutive hours, without fatigue, in a quiet atmosphere.

Mr. Lord, the Superintendent of the Colt Arms Factory, has watched the experiments with much interest, and his opinion as a practical scientist is of value. He says that while he does not see an immediately practical use in this flying machine, he cannot but regard it as a great step in progress, one which should be recognized as of immense importance and encouragement for hope of a speedy good result in the way of aerial travel.—*New York Sun.*

**A NEGLECTED INDUSTRY.**

A new field awaiting the employment of an immense amount of labor, capital, and inventive talent now exists ready at hand in the neglected flax and linen industry of America. Forty years ago nearly every farmer in the country knew how to raise and prepare flax for domestic use, and many of our fathers and mothers were to some extent engaged in this manufacture. In 1845-55 several manufacturers were put into existence in New England to make the various kinds of fine linen goods. Among these were the Stevens mills at Webster, Mass., the Willimantic, in Connecticut, and the American Linen Company, of Fall River, Mass. The latter was established in 1852 with a capital of \$500,000, and had at one time 250 looms running upon sheeting, table linen, and coating and pantaloons, besides the coarser kinds of fabrics.

These mills were enabled to start by the placing of a duty of 25 per cent upon linen goods in 1842, while they had previously been admitted free of duty. But in 1857 the duty was removed and linen again admitted free of duty, and the infant industry was strangled. Nothing of the old industry now remains excepting the Stevens mills, making crash and luck-

aback, at Webster, Mass. These mills are no longer in the possession of those who originally established them. The Willimantic no longer exists, and the American Linen Company changed to cotton manufacture long ago.

Besides the Stevens, which is much the most extensive mill in the country, making some fifteen kinds of coarse goods, there are the Stark, at Manchester, N. H., the Ludlow and the Ray State, in Massachusetts, all small producers of coarse linen fabrics. These, we believe, are the only mills weaving flax fabrics in the United States. Tow bagging is made in several places in Ohio, Indiana, Louisiana, and in Illinois, while the initial steps toward the establishment of a linen mill have been taken in Oregon.

Extensive flax thread mills exist, one at Paterson, N. J., employing 500 hands; one at Troy, N. Y.; and one in New York city, employing 600 hands. Up to 1872 there were nearly a hundred flax bagging mills in the central Western States, but the reduction of duty upon jute caused an almost complete transfer to jute bagging, the material with which the South now covers her cotton.

This is the condition of the linen industry in the United States at this time. Of the raw flax used by the crash and thread mills, 4,000 tons are imported and 1,000 tons are home grown, chiefly from the northeastern portion of the State of New York. A considerable portion of the imported in Russian, a part, that of the best, is Belgian, a part Canadian, and some Irish. The use of American flax is for the most part to adulterate the better imported kinds, and thus lessen the cost of the product. There is a general complaint that the American fiber is less skillfully cared for, and carelessly cured and prepared, and certainly its value, 9 cents a pound, indicates that either too little attention is given to the growth of the flax or to the preparation of the fiber. The imported flax fiber, simply separated from the coarse stalk and with the tow still in it, and not of a fine quality, has a value of 12 and 15 cents in Belgian and Russian ports. Upon this there is still an additional cost of 30 per cent duty, besides cost of transportation, making the cost of a good quality of Belgian flax at this port nearly 20 cents a pound. But little of this is used, and that to give a better finish, a longer and stronger fiber to thread, but is largely adulterated with the cheaper Canadian, Russian, and American. The crash mills would use the American fiber altogether if its character could be depended upon; but from its careless manipulation and want of attention to growing and dressing it is of less value and more difficult to use.

What is required at this time is that our farmers attend to the requirements of fertilizers and the rotation of crops necessary to grow the fiber to perfection, and then sow the proper amount of seed, 2 to three bushels per acre, pull it before it is over-ripe, steep it, and spread it just long enough to separate the fiber completely, and the present demand for flax may be easily supplied at home.

This is the first step, and if it cannot be secured without the assistance of a flax association, such should be organized. The importation of raw flax is about 4,000 tons annually, at a cost of about \$1,250,000, the importation of lineed about \$6,000,000 annually, and of linen goods about \$15,000,000 annually.

The value of the flax industry to Russia is above \$100,000,000 annually, the exports of linen goods by England is upwards of \$50,000,000 annually, while the number of looms in Great Britain in 1870 was 39,735, and in 1875, 51,601, having increased tenfold since 1850.

The establishment of a linen industry in America is not a work of a day, but the fact that the country has every requisite of the world for its successful establishment should incite our people to make the necessary effort. Much inventive skill would of necessity be called into action to supply labor-saving appliances, and considerable capital, labor, and patience would be required to obtain success. The government should be willing to accord it the same assistance, by way of a duty upon imported goods, which it afforded the silk industry, and with that there need be no risk of ultimate success.—*Scientific American.*

**Lightning Conductors and Earth Contact.**

The importance of a perfect earth contact for lightning conductors is shown by an accident at Nottingham, England, in 1865, which is mentioned by Dr. R. G. Mann, in the *Journal of the Society of Arts*. A copper lightning conductor, four tenths of an inch in diameter, was attached to the weathercock, one hundred and fifty feet from the ground upon the spire of a new church, and was carried in an unbroken line to the ground, and probably at first had a good earth contact; but after the accident an investigation showed that some thief had drawn it out of the ground and carried away all that was more than six inches below the surface.

On October 16, 1865, the church was struck by lightning, the fluid passing quietly until within about six feet of the ground. Had there been a good earth contact, all would have gone well, but at this point it was drawn from the conductor to a gas pipe on the inside of the wall, although separated from it by 4 1/2 feet of

solid masonry. The lightning then passed along the pipes to the gas mains and off into moist ground; but on its passage it totally destroyed a short piece of pipe near the gas meter and allowed the gas to escape, which, by the way, caused another accident on the following day, when a lighted lamp was carried into the cellar by the person sent to look up the leak. At the point where the electric fluid passed through the wall from the conductor to the gas pipe, the stone work was splintered into fragments through an area of about a square yard on either face of the wall, while the center of the wall for a thickness of about a foot, was entirely uninjured.

**THE MUSICAL PHONOGRAPH.**

Professor Johnson lately exhibited in this city a new instrument supplied by Mr. Edison, which reproduced Levy's "Last Rose of Summer," the "Carnival of Venice," etc. Every ear was on the alert to listen to the performance of the phonograph. Levy came in front of the mysterious thing, and blew a blast on his bugle horn strong enough, as it would seem, to blow the whole concern out of existence, and when he subsided Professor Johnson reversed the crank, affixed a sort of horn to a disk on the cylinder, and out came all of Levy's music, with all his variations, to last the note. The wonderment and delight of the audience were great in the extreme, and they applauded the articulating phonograph as if it were a living and breathing thing. When Miss Cole sang to it "Comin' thro' the Rye," there was intense curiosity to hear how it would be returned, as her voice has a birdlike quality in the upper register that it was thought impossible for the phonograph to counterfeit. When Professor Johnson turned the crank Miss Cole herself sat petrified in astonishment as she heard her very trills imitated by the insensible piece of machinery before her. Of course the song of the phonograph was nothing to that of Miss Cole, because the voice was metallic and without the attributes of flesh and blood, but its close rendition of the words and accent was really marvelous to hear.—*New York Herald.*

Morganton Blade. Mr. H. A. Rust, a son of Mr. Joseph R. Rust, living near Bridge-water, in this county, a young man of unusual mechanical ingenuity, conceived a plan of using different blades or "bits" in an axe, and on the 6th of March last his application was filed in the patent office. Mr. Rust afterwards showed his model to one T. K. Downing, of Mississippi, who forthwith posted off to Washington, and applied for and obtained, on the 9th of April, the patent right for the axe of which Mr. Rust is certainly the inventor. We understand that Downing has already realized over \$4,000 from sales of territory, and that the invention is hailed as one of the most useful as well as profitable extant.

**Strength of Solar Heat.**

Sir John Herschel ("Familiar Lectures on Scientific Subjects," page 64) says: "I have seen the thermometer four inches deep in the sand in South Africa rise to 150° Fah., and have cooked a beefsteak and boiled eggs hard by simple exposure to the sun in a box covered with a frame of window glass and placed in another box so covered."

**How a Distinguished Scientist Raises Strawberries.**

Some of the largest and finest flavored strawberries that we have ever seen this season were from the garden of our valued contributor, Alfred M. Mayer, South Orange, N. J. In forming new beds he invariably takes runners from new plants. Manures in the early spring. After the berries have formed he cuts off all runners and thins out the central leaves. Result: enlargement of the berry; improvement in flavor.—*Scientific American.*

**Tennessee Steel Works.**

The first open hearth steel ever made in the South was turned out, June 6th, by the Roane Iron and Steel Company of Chattanooga. The cast, an experimental one of six tons product, by the Siemens-Martin process, was a perfect success in quality. Specular ore from near Cartersville, Ga., was used. When in full operation the company expect to produce 150 tons a day.

**Alabama Corundum.**

A correspondent writes that large quantities of corundum, for emery wheels, are shipped from Tallapoosa county, Ala., to Massachusetts.

**Assessing the Woman.**

From the St. Louis Times.  
A woman in the Treasury Department at Washington who has a family to support, a doctor's bill to pay that has now been running three months, and a month's rent behind, considers it rather hard that she should be compelled to pay \$5 into the Republican Congressional fund while John Sherman, who is worth his millions, and gets \$2,000 a year salary, is only assessed \$100. It does seem a little hard. From the Warner (O.) Record. \$5,000 toward carrying on the Republican campaign this fall, while women clerks in the department at Washington, who receive \$45 per month, are assessed \$7.

**A LITTLE DARKY'S STORY.**

Under a great pecan tree on the lawn before the "big house," Sam and Pamble sat down to consider and consult, or as they expressed it, "study up what us gwine to do."  
"Shill I tell a story?" asked Pamble.  
"Does you know a good one?" inquired Sam.  
"Dis story's gwine to be a new one," said Pamble, "bekas I'll make it up as I go 'long."  
"Tell ahead," said Sam.  
"Wanst upon a time—" began Pamble.  
"What time?" interrupted Sam.  
"Shut up! Wanst upon a time. Dey wuz a man. An' dis beah man lighted up he pipe, an' started out on de big road. An' he went walkin' along. Right strack along. An' walkin' long, an' walkin' along, an' walkin' along, an' walkin' along—" "Dat man wuz gwine all de way, wuzn't he?" interjected the listener.  
"He hadn't got no way hardly yet," said Pamble, "but he kep' a-walkin' along, an' walkin' along—" "Stop dat walkin' now," said Sam, "and tell what he done when he got froo walkin'."  
"He come to de place he wuz a-gwine to," said Pamble.  
"Did he sho' enough?" exclaimed Sam, "I wuz kinder skeered he wudn't nebbber git dar at all. What did he do nex'?"  
"De nex' ting he done," said Pamble, "wuz to turn right round an' go back whar he come from. An' dat's all!"

The way of transgressors is hard. Every one will reap according as he sows.

The Johnston county Democrats endorse Judge W. R. Cox for Congress.

The Democrats of Burke last Saturday nominated ex-Sheriff Berry for the House and instructed him to vote for Vance.

About all the Republican papers in Missouri are solid for Grant in 1880, but Grant can't run in Missouri exclusively with any prospect of being elected.—*Philadelphia Times.*

It is said that the kind mothers down East are grown so affectionate that they give their children chloroform previous to whipping them.

A dispatch states that Bergh has brought suit against some parties for "decking" a horse's tail. They were probably playing poker on it. This was only possible with a horse. A mule would have defended his own tail without going to court about it.

Christian Reid has a new novel just out, entitled "Bonny Kate." It is a story of Southern life, and her publishers, the Messrs. Appleton, say that "in it she appears at her best." This is her twelfth work in about seven or eight years. She writes well and with artistic purpose.—*Wilmington Star.*

We are profoundly grateful to all our brethren of the Press, and to many private citizens, for kind words spoken of us through the papers and by letter recently. We desire no higher honor in this world than to be thought well of and complimented by our editorial brethren, for all of whom we entertain no other feeling than that of love and respect.—*Charlotte Democrat.*

Everybody thought it was a match and so did he, and so did she; but last evening, at a croquet party, she hit her own a whack with the mallet that sounded like a torpedo, and he—he laughed. "We meet as strangers," she wrote on her cuff and showed it to him. "Think of me no more," he whispered huskily.—*Columbia County.*

**HICKORY, June 22.**

The Catawba county convention met to-day. Full attendance. Capt. R. B. Davis, formerly of Wilmington, was nominated for the House; M. O. Sherill, for Clerk Superior Court, and S. L. Yount, for Sheriff. Col. Steele's course in Congress was approved, and Governor Vance the choice of the county for United States Senator.—*Raleigh News.*

The Lincoln Progress, speaking of Col. Wm. Johnston, says: Our delegates from Raleigh speak in the highest term of his manly efforts to secure a representation for the west on the Supreme Court ticket and express their intention to remember his fidelity to his section and the interest of the State.

**Campaign Funds.**

The Sunday Republican has discovered that a portion of the money fleeced by Gorham's committee out of female Treasury and other employees is used to sustain the National Republican. This is certainly the acme of cruelty. A person might, in the course of time, become reconciled to the loss of his hard-earned dollars, but not while daily confronted by the Republican as the result of the theft.—*Washington Post.*

There is nothing hid that shall not come to light.