

# The Carolina Watchman.

VOL. IX.—THIRD SERIES

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NO. 43

## MOTHERS' READ.

Recent Tragedies—Domestic Tendencies of Social Life.

One night not long ago this young girl, in a haunt of vice in Philadelphia, accidentally, while at supper, put her feet on a parlor match, which set fire to her clothing. Another girl, who ran to her rescue, shared her fate; their dresses were of thin material and blazed over their heads while they fled, shrieking, to the street, and there burned slowly to death. The men, their companions, stood by and offered no help. The significant part of this horrible story is that both women were young, attractive, of good birth and social position, both educated (one a graduate of Vassar College); both had left homes of comfort and ease, husbands and children, voluntarily, to take up this mode of life, which in their case, could boast of no attractive gliding. The house in which they met their terrible fate was one of the lowest class; the men whom they chose as friends belonged to a wretched negro minstrel show—degraded, cowardly brutes who stood off in safety, watching them die. Only two or three days ago the police records of our own city told an even more pitiful tale. A father found his daughter in an infamous place, and strove by legal means to take her out. She defied him, the courts sustained her, and she went out gaily from the court room with her vile companions, giggling at the discomfiture of the broken-hearted father and brother, who stood with heads bowed in shame as they passed by.

The most frightful fact in our social life faces us in these stories. It is that there are women in this lowest deep who are not driven there by want or cruelty, not led there by a betrayed affection; women who have been gently reared, educated, beloved, but whose natures are so tainted that they choose to go out, like the prodigal of old, from the home God gave them, to feed with the swine. How many such are hidden in these dens, God only knows; how many remain in their original position, the records of our divorce courts, the foul gossip with which we are so much afflicted, give us an appalling fact. It is useless to ignore this fact. Neither the pulpit nor the press, if it means to help at all in the work of bettering our social life, ought to ignore the fact that a certain portion of American and English society is rapidly becoming as licentious as that of Paris.

Who is to blame for it? Not human nature. Women and men are born as pure as they were a generation ago. Not Christ's religion. His hand is as strong to save the Magdalen in the streets of New York as of Jerusalem. It is the mothers who are to blame. Mothers in fashionable society, in the cities, and in that society which feebly apes the fashion in towns and villages and farm places from Maine to Oregon, who set before their daughters, from their birth, dress, show and style as the sole gods they are to follow. We venture to say that "style," the most vulgar of words and things, has done as much to corrupt the women of America as liquor has. Not only was it the cause of our downfall, but modesty, honesty, and decency are sacrificed to it. Fashion now publishes even the rules for "first communion dresses," and sets forth the pinnings and collars in which an innocent girl may properly approach her God. There is nothing so holy that it is not made subservient to it. It is not the wealthy mother alone who vitiates her child's mind by this worship of fashion, but the mechanic's wife, the poor seamstress, whose aim is to "push her daughter on in society," to give her stylish dresses instead of a modest heart, a clean mind and a God-fearing soul. The moral training which such mothers neglect is supplied by hot-pressed, sensational juvenile literature and the reports of foul scandals in the newspapers. Listen to the precocious gossip of the flaunting, overdressed school girls who parade the streets on a holiday, and the tragedies in Philadelphia and New York, which we have mentioned, will not seem a strange sequel to such a training.

It is but to a certain portion of our society that these truths apply, and that the smallest. The great obscure mass of American women are honorable, chaste and modest. In the majority of our homes there are common sense and piety enough to give tawdry display its proper place in life, and to curb and direct the appetites which God has given to men and women. It rests with mothers to make that majority larger or smaller.

The following is the official vote of the gubernatorial and Congressional election in the 7th District, for 1876:

	Robbins	Dula	Vance	Settle
Alexander,	807	337	808	352
Abraham,	516	138	513	154
Ashe,	1083	811	1017	738
Davis,	1018	637	1011	875
Forsyth,	1430	1486	1454	1540
Iredell,	2354	1207	2356	1230
Rowan,	2169	1201	2163	1250
Swain,	1360	979	1286	1042
Watauga,	680	236	676	301
Wilkes,	1328	1484	1284	1439
Yadkin,	900	1073	849	1112
Robbins,	13724	9649	13467	10072
Vance,	13467			
Robbins' maj.	257			

## THE DEAN'S BOOTS.

A friend having told Dean Swift that an excellent Dublin boot-maker, Bamerick, was very desirous of the honor of his custom, the Dean ordered a pair of boots of him and asked him when they would be ready. Bamerick named a day, and his new customer told him that he didn't want to hurry him, but that he must not fail to send them on the day named. Bamerick assured him this should be done. The day arrived, but no boots. Swift went to the shop and received ample apologies from Bamerick, with the assurance that it was "one of his men who was to blame." "Well," the Dean rejoined, "I was to have been at Sir A. Acheson's in the north, to-day, but this has prevented me. They will be done on Monday, you say? Bring them up in the afternoon, yourself, and I will pay the bill." Bamerick duly arrived with the boots, and found the Dean very affable. "By the way, Mr. Bamerick," he presently said, "I don't think you've ever seen my garden; come along." And after the Dean had walked the boot-maker round a bit, he excused himself, and returned to the house, locking the door behind him. Bamerick waited, and waited, the sun went down, and the evening closed in dark and chill. The garden was surrounded by a high wall, and there was no way of getting out. At length, the Dean rose from his writing table, took a pistol and drew out the bullets, and then called up his butler, "Robert," said he, "I am sure there is some fellow, probably a thief, in the garden; call up the other men and come with me." Then the Dean went to the garden gate and opened it stealthily. Poor Bamerick rushed forward. "There's the villain, seize him," said the Dean, firing off the powder. The unhappy Bamerick shrieked out, "For God's sake, don't shoot, it's only me, Bamerick." "Mr. Bamerick," exclaimed Swift, in tones of the utmost astonishment, "what is the meaning of this?" "Why, sir, you've left me here since 5 o'clock. You must have forgotten all about me." "Ah, dear me, to be sure," said the Dean, just as you did about the boots." Then he told the butler to give Bamerick some hot wine and see him safe home. Who hasn't met with a Bamerick?—*Ed.*

[The greatest mistake in the life of the Dean was made in drawing out the balls.]

## BIBLE AND NATURE.

The God of Nature and of the Bible is one. He who inspired histories, and psalms, and prophecies, and epistles, was he who made stars and flowers; and the work of his hands never look so fair as when studied in the light of his word. Nature is not so much a book by which we can find out God as a book from which we may gather illustrations of what God is, having learned his perfections from his revealed truth. It is said of Archbishop Usher, when he grew old and spectacles could not help his failing sight, that a book was dark except beneath the strongest light of the windows. And the aged man would sit against the casement, with his outspread volume before him, till the sunshine flitted to another opening, when he would change his place, and put himself again under the brilliant rays; and so he would move about with the light till the day was done and his studies ended. And truly we may say our weak eyes will not suffice to make out the inscription on the page of Nature, unless we hold it up in divine light—unless we get near the window of the Scripture, where God pours in upon the radiance of his Spirit. And wherever it shines let us follow it, knowing that nowhere but in its illumination can we study the spiritual meanings of nature so well.—*J. Shingleton.*

## A North Carolina Curiosity.

[From the London (Eng.) Era.]  
"There is here a wonderful curiosity of nature; she is Miss Millie Christine the Two-headed Nightingale, who visited this country some years ago, and is again paying a visit to this country. Miss Millie Christine, the Two-headed Nightingale, is blessed not only with two heads, but with a double proportion of arms and feet. In fact, she is more remarkable, and much more agreeable than the Siamese twins. She is a native of Columbus county, North Carolina.

"Miss Christine is quite an accomplished member of the dark race. She sings duets with great taste and musical skill, the soprano and contralto voices blending most agreeably.

"She is very smartly dressed in white silk and pink shoes, and the appearance of the four feet capering over the carpeted floor, gives the idea of a perpetual waltz going on."

We referred yesterday to Grant's disposition to falsify the military records of his country, in order to magnify his own deeds. We mentioned his statement that he lost but 30,000 men in the campaign against Lee. The Baltimore Gazette says in reply: "Swinton, a Northern historian, says he lost more men than were in Lee's whole army. Between May the 31st and June the 10th, 1863, Grant lost 54,541 men exclusive of Burnside's Corps and the army of the James, whose losses bring it up to 86,387."

## ANOTHER NATIONAL.

We print this morning a communication from Col. H. H. Helper, containing a summary of what he says is the platform of the National party. Col. Helper also adds four other planks of his own. Whether Col. Helper is authorized thus to add to the platform of his new party is unknown; if he be so authorized it is a tremendous discretion to vest in one man; if he be not, the Colonel finds himself at variance with his new party at the very outset; and in either event, the Nationals will go before the people of the Seventh Congressional District in a very questionable aspect.

Col. Helper, if we mistake not, however, is a very loose man in his party relations, having, according to our recollection, acted with every party during the last dozen years, including an independent candidacy for the Senate from Rowan and Davie, in which he failed of an election by an almost unanimous vote. With such a record, it is not to be expected that Col. Helper could find room enough on any platform, or that he could hesitate to shorten it here or lengthen it there, as might suit him.

It is one of the evils incident to all new political organizations, to gather together all the soreheads, dead-beats and men of loose political proclivities generally, men who though eager for political preferment see no hope for it in their accustomed ranks, and are, therefore, ready to jump at any chance that offers, just as drowning men are said to catch at straws. Of course along with the mass of impracticables there are men with good purposes, and who have in view the public welfare rather than their own. Men, however, who have been lying about loose, first in one political bed and then in another, are not able to give much character to a new party, nor do they expect to do so; they hope rather to be benefitted themselves than to benefit others.

The announcement that Col. Helper intends to meet Col. Armfield, the nominee of the Democratic party, on the stump will scarcely we think create much alarm either in the bosom of Col. Armfield or among the rank and file of the Democracy. Col. Armfield does not fear the fullest and fairest discussion, nor does the Democratic party, for it is easy to demonstrate that whatever is good in the objects aimed at by the National organization can be more speedily and more surely accomplished through the machinery and organization of the Democratic party than in any other way. The Nationals will not be allowed to steal Democratic thunder, call it by another name and frighten us from our property with it.

As has been well said by a cotemporary, this latest form of opposition to the Democratic party may be called the Radical, *alias* the Republican, *alias* the Greenback, *alias* the Workingmen, *alias* the National party. When a man goes by a multiplicity of names it is a pretty sure sign he is a rogue. The same rule may be applied to political parties. Like all other delinquents, no sooner has a party become notorious for its frauds, its prostitutions, and its corruptions under one name than it adopts another, in the hope of escaping under cover of an *alias*. Whatever name the opposition to the Democracy may assume, it is pretty sure to disgrace it, and to be defeated in a short time. The enemies to Democracy were defeated by the Abolition party, the Know Nothing party, and lastly, by the Radical party. Now they are organizing as the National-Greenback-Workingmen's party. But this change of name makes no change of men. A rogue will be a rogue, and a Radical will be a Radical, let him adopt what name he prefers. He cannot hide the cloven foot long, or evade his inevitable destiny. He may affect the purity of the saint; or pretend to the zeal of a patriot, but he will accomplish nothing. The counterfeit coin cannot escape detection for it is only the old Democracy that has the ring of the true metal about it.—*Real Observer.*

## A BETTER SPIRIT.

—There are men and women too, who would be horrified if a ball were to be gotten up in their neighborhood, who will not hesitate to originate and perpetuate Church bickerings and quarrels. They would consider it a moral sin to dance, and yet are the stirrers up of strife, jealousies, animosities, and hard feelings, as far as their influence extends. They will not dance; but they will do worse. Dancing is bad enough, but bitter words and a bitter spirit are much worse.—*Rev. C. Finney.*

The lesson to be taught to-day will be, that in future, county conventions must give way to the system of primaries, where the sentiment of the people can be better expressed and "ring" management must hereafter be known only in name. People are growing weary of control by the few. We seriously doubt whether conventions can govern either party after this.—*Tarboro Southerner.*

## NO COMPROMISE.

As I grow older, as a parent, my views are changing fast as to the degree of conformity to the world which we should allow to our children. I am horror struck to count up the profligate children of pious persons, and even ministers. The door at which these influences enter, which counter-veil parental instruction and example, I am persuaded, is yielding to the ways of good society; by dress, books, amusements, an atmosphere is formed which is not that of Christianity. More than ever do I feel that our families must stand in a kind but determined opposition to the fashions of the world, breathing the waves like the Edystone light-house. And I have found nothing yet which requires more courage and independence than to rise even a little, but decidedly above the par of the religious world around us. Surely, the way in which we commonly go on is not that way of self-denial and sacrifice and cross-bearing which the New Testament talks of. Then is the offence of the cross ceased. Our slender influence on the circles of our friends is often to be traced to our leaving so little difference between us.—*Rev. J. W. Alexander, D. D.*

## KENTUCKY PICNICS.

(New York Times.)

They have original views of what constitutes a picnic in Kentucky. In this part of the Union we count it an excursion to the country for social pleasure and pastime. Down there they regard it as a rendezvous to settle old grudges with the revolver and bowie-knife. The telegraph lately informed us that at a picnic in Lewis county, in that State, William and Thomas Blankenship were recently stabbed to death, and that ten to fifteen other persons were more or less seriously wounded. Now, that sounds comfortable. Such facts as these sharpen one's appetite for picnics. It is downright hospitality to invite a gentleman to a party of that sort and then butcher him: it may seem like a human barbecue to people who are not accustomed to the thing, but it's delightful when one gets into the way of it. What can be more enticing than a picnic where two men are killed and fifteen wounded? There might have been more casualties, to be sure, but in all probability the day was not a very good one for picnicking in Lewis county. It should be a source of deep regret and mortification to Northerners that they can't have picnics of the good old Kentucky kind, where whiskey flows like blood, and where the entertainment closes with several murders, just to encourage and please the "boys." We presume the invitations especially ask persons to whom they are sent to bring their revolvers, rifles and bowie-knives, that they may be properly equipped, as rare sport is usually expected, and usually provided. The story goes that in that region they do not say a man has been killed they merely mention that he had gone to a picnic; the rest understood.

The N. Y. Times has doubtless over stated the facts, and no one is fool enough to believe the existence in Kentucky or elsewhere, such a spirit of levity in respect to taking human life.

## A HINT FROM THE MORMONS.

Ex-Governor Hendricks, in a recent industrial address, alluded to the highly prosperous condition of the Mormons as existing previous to the influx of the Gentiles into Utah, saying that "to the fact that they produced all they consumed I attribute their wonderful prosperity." This remark, associated with the prosperity of other communities in different parts of the country, would suggest the query of "Why the principle cannot be more largely applied to the whole nation?" Certainly the resources of the whole country would indicate a much greater diversity of production, and if there was the same regard for a uniform building up of our industrial system there would seem to be need of but little importation, certainly of goods which can be readily made, and which our people need the labor to produce.

The Advocate—the New York Greenbackers' organ is making headway in the way of subscriptions. Among the acknowledgments for clubs of subscribers we notice the following from North Carolina: Reidsville, 54 copies; Five Forks (corner of Grainville and Person, we presume), 24 copies; Concord, 21; Olive Branch, 19; Salem, 15; Francisco, 16; Hertford, 19. It claims to circulate nearly 600,000 copies weekly. It goes to 37,450 post offices. It is a large eight-page, dirty looking sheet, filled with agrarian and other dangerous dogmas, and is sent to clubs for 25 cents each.—*Wil. Star.*

## REPLANTING AND TRANSPLANTING TEETH.

Dr. G. R. Thomas, of Detroit, in the current number of the *Dental Cosmos*, states that this operation of "replanting" has been so common with him, and the results so uniformly satisfactory, that he does not hesitate to perform it on any tooth in the mouth, if the case demands it; and he finds the cases that demands it, and the number that he operates upon, continually multiplying.

He makes it a point to examine the end of the roots of nearly all his cases of abscessed teeth; and a record of more than 150 cases, with but one loss (and that in the mouth of a man so timid that he utterly refused to bear the pain which necessarily follows for a few minutes, therefore necessitating re-extraction), convinces him that the operation is not only practically but decidedly beneficial to both patient and operator. For one sitting it all that he has ever really found necessary to the full and complete restoration of the case.

In the present article, however, Dr. Thomas states that it is his object not so much to speak of the replanting as of transplanting, which he has reason to believe is just as practical, so far as the mere re-attachment is concerned, as is replanting. He details, in illustration, a case in which he successfully performed the operation; inserting in the mouth of a gentleman, who had lost a right superior cuspidate, a solid and healthy tooth that he had removed from a lady's mouth four weeks previously. He opened into the canal and pulp chamber of the tooth, from the apex of the root only; cut the end off one eighth of an inch (it being that much too long), reduce the size somewhat in the center of the root (it being a trifle larger than the root extracted), filled and placed it in position. He states that the occlusion, shape, and color were perfect, so much so that several dentists who saw the case were not able to distinguish the transplanted tooth from the others. The two features in the case that he calls particular attention to are: first, that although the tooth had been in the office four weeks, there is to-day no perceptible change in color; and second, that the re-attachment is as perfect as though it had been transplanted or replanted the same day of extraction. The operation was performed about three months ago. Dr. Thomas knows of but two obstacles in the way of the perfect practicality of "transplanting": first, the difficulty of obtaining the proper teeth at the proper time; and second, the possibility of inoculation. The latter is the more formidable of the two, and to escape the ills that might follow, the greatest caution is necessary. The first difficulty is more easily gotten over, for it is not necessary that the tooth transplanted should correspond exactly in shape and size to the one extracted; if it is too large, it may be carefully reduced; or if too small, new osseous deposits will supply the deficiency. Neither is it necessary, as we have seen, that the transplanted tooth should be a freshly extracted one.

As a demonstration of what modern dental surgery is capable of performing, Dr. Thomas' statements are very interesting, and, whether popular prejudice will allow this practice of "transplanting" to become of much use.

## NOT THE GOOSE FOR HERSET.

(From the London World.)

I was riding with Charles Dickens one day when he suddenly woked the echoes with one of his bursts of laughter. On my asking, with the smile of anticipation, what the joke was, he took from his pocket a letter just received from Harriet Martineau, who was staying at Tynemouth for her health and who had noted the following incident of life in lodging.

In the same house as the authoress were sojourning a good-natured woman comfortable in person and in circumstances, and not a little vulgar, and on the floor above, a lady in delicate health, of straightened income, but of distinguished connection, as she proclaimed to the Tynemouth world. As Mrs. A below was sitting down one day all alone to her midday dinner of roast goose, it seemed to the good soul that her enjoyment of so excellent a bird would be increased by participation with the solitary, sickly and ill-fell Mrs. B above; she therefore, cut some delicate slices from the breast and sent them up between two hot plates, accompanied by sage and onions, and gray and her compliments, and the hand of Betty, the maid. There was an ominous, an awful pause of some duration, and then Betty came down again, paler, with the luncheon untouched between the two hot plates, and on the top of them a note, which was to this effect, verbatim: "Mrs. B will thank Mrs. A to disseminate her geese in her own sphere."

## Moonshiners in Tennessee—A Distiller Shoots Fight.

WASHINGTON, August 8.—A telegram to the Internal Revenue Commissioner, dated Knoxville, Tenn., to-day says: "On the evening of the 6th inst., Collector Cooper sent four men, and two deputy marshals to Blount county, to arrest a man named Amarine, and seize his distillery. The officers came upon the still at day-break this morning in full operation and strongly guarded.

A fight ensued; one revenue officer was wounded and the force compelled to retire. This is the fourth time Amarine has fired upon the revenue officers. A telegram was sent hence to Collector Cooper to-day, instructing him to employ a force and arrest Amarine at all hazards.

A gentleman in this city who could not waltz, offered a young lady a hundred dollars if she'd let him hug her as the man did who had just waltzed with her! It was a good offer, and showed that money was no object to him but that he put him out of the house so hard that his eye was quite black.—*Exchange.*

## Debt Statement.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The debt statement for July shows a decrease of \$20,630,697; balance in the Treasury, currency, \$110,831,763; special fund for the redemption of fractional currency, \$10,000,000; special deposits of legal tenders for the redemption of certificates of deposits, \$51,200,000; coin, \$207,007,852.49; including coin certificates, \$45,631,030; outstanding legal tenders, \$346,681,016. The Treasury disbursements during the month were \$14,224,373, exclusive of payments on account of the public debt.

## Arrest of a Counterfeiter.

RICHMOND, Virginia.—United States Special Agent Downs to-day arrested a man named Daniel Howe, charged with being engaged in the manufacture of counterfeit coin in Baltimore. Howe came to this city Monday night, and went to work at cooping. He confessed to belonging to a gang in Baltimore, three of whom were arrested last Tuesday. Twenty-five dollars in counterfeit pieces, ranging from five cents to one dollar, were found among his effects. He will be taken to Baltimore to-night.

## Mr. Allen Mullen, of Dallas Texas, is dead.

It is told of him that when a prisoner of war at Vicksburg, Miss., in 1864, he was ordered out by a federal officer commanding negro troops, to work on the fortifications, but refused. A squad of negroes with a white lieutenant was sent to compel him; and seeing they would invade him if he disobeyed, he snatched a hatchet lying near him and kneeling on the floor of his prison, with two links cut off his left hand, and rose shaking the severed limb at the astonished officer.—*Oak City Item.*

## Astronomers Comparing Notes.

DENVER, August 1.—Astronomers from Rawlins and other points met here yesterday for comparison of notes and discussion of the observations. Prof. Watson feels certain that he has discovered Vulcan south west of the sun and about two degrees distant. Prof. Draper succeeded in getting a photograph of the spectrum of the Corona this proving that most of the light of the Corona is reflected from the sun and is not due to ignited gas.

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## SPEECH OF EX-GOVERNOR HENDRICKS.

INDIANAPOLIS, August 5.—The Democratic campaign was opened here to-night by Ex-Governor Hendricks in a speech at Masonic Hall.

The following is a brief summary of the speech: After referring to the evil results of the unequal apportionment of the State by the act of 1872, and the crime perpetrated in placing a man in the presidential chair not chosen by the people, he said: "Need I remind you that the next Legislature will choose a United States Senator, and that the political character of the Senate may depend upon that choice? I suppose the support of the Democratic legislative ticket means Mr. Voorhes for Senator, and a Republican ticket General Harrison. They are both gentlemen of ability, but they represent very different political opinions and purposes. In voting directly for Senator, how would your ballot be cast? You are sincere and earnest in your opinions, and will not throw your votes away upon a legislative ticket that you know cannot be elected. Nor do you wish to hold an uncertain position between the two parties to be bargained with or for. How, then, will you vote? Mr. Voorhes believes that national-bank notes should be retired, and in lieu thereof there should be issued by the Government an equal amount of Treasury notes, and that the right to issue paper money as well as coin is the exclusive prerogative of the Government. He also believes Congress should provide for the taxation by States of United States Treasury notes as other money is taxed, and he believes the policy of General Grant's administration, in converting our debt into foreign debt, is unwise and inexpedient, and that the true policy of our Government and best interests of our people be subserved by making it a domestic debt, by affording the people most favorable and practical opportunities for investment of their savings in the funded debt of the United States. He believes also in the restoration of the silver dollar, with full legal-tender quality in payment of all debts, both public and private, and that the coinage thereof should be made as free and unlimited as that of gold. You are to be told that the success of the Democratic party means payment for slaves and Southern claims, even to the bankruptcy of the Treasury. Can it be necessary to say that the fourteenth amendment to the Constitution forbids much that you are assured we will do? The constitutional provisions are that neither the United States nor any State shall assume or pay any debt or obligation incurred in aid of insurrection or rebellion against the United States, nor any claim for loss or emancipation of any slave. And the man who tells you that an obligation can be assumed or paid in violation of the Constitution deals falsely with you. Do you ask what I think of Hayes' Southern policy? He has none. He and his Administration are incapable of any policy, but what they have done in the South I approve. General Grant will probably be the Republican candidate, and his candidacy will signify a strong Government, always prepared to hold the people in control.

## RAILWAY COMPANIES AND THE DELIVERY OF BAGGAGE.

(New York Sun.)

The obligations of railway companies in respect to the delivery of baggage to passengers traveling by the same train with it are clearly defined in a case lately decided by the Exchequer Division of the High Court of Justice in England. A maid had been journeying with her mistress on the Great Western Railway, and they alighted at Paddington station in London, where she saw all their baggage, including her own trunk, taken from the cars and placed together on the platform. She went for the hotel porter to take the baggage to the hotel, but it appears that he did not find her trunk, for it was not among the things which he brought to the hotel. Upon the trial of a suit to recover \$150 as the value of the trunk, the jury found that the loss occurred through the negligence of the company, and that there was no delivery to the plaintiff. They rendered a verdict in her favor, which was upheld on a motion for a new trial; and Baron Cleasby quoted the following passage from Reithfield's American work on carriers, as a very intelligible and convenient statement of the law. "It is the duty of a railway company, in regard to the baggage of a passenger which has reached its destination, to have the baggage ready for delivery upon the platform at the usual place of delivery until the owner, in the exercise of due diligence, can call and receive it, and it is the owner's duty to call for and remove it within a reasonable time."