

# The Carolina Watchman.

VOL IX.—THIRD SERIES

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NO 50

## For the Watchman. AMONG THE HILLS.

Deep, dark and wild, the forests wave  
Green banners gilt with golden rays;  
Blue, bright and pure the streamlets lave  
A thousand flower banks to-day—  
The gleaming hills  
Among the hills.

Rich melody of quivering leaves,  
And fairy bands whose music floats  
From myrtle-lyres, the south-wind heaves  
To cadence of Aeolian notes,  
My spirit thrills,  
Among the hills!

The gray rock rears its mossy crest  
On echoing steep, like fortress proud,  
Or ancient tomb where giants rest  
Cave-coffined, wrapped in granite shroud  
Those iron wills,  
Among the hills!

The distant glade of solemn pines,  
Like some sinkings and silent sea,  
Where some lost star of Eden shines,  
With semblance of Eternity  
The charmed soul fills,  
Among the hills!

The songsters of the fragrant bowers  
Ring freedom's anthem loud and long,  
And bring to mind the rapturous hours  
When this heart's tones were freer song  
The wild-bird thrills  
Among the hills!

What tho' rude fate hath swept the chords  
Away with rough and ruthless hand,  
And left me, shorn of air and words  
And mute and voice, to silent stand  
Despair's cold chills,  
Among the hills!

There is a God who rules in Heaven,  
And rests His pitying eye on men;  
Who makes the tree, once lightning-riven,  
Revive, to bud and bloom again  
Whenever He wills,  
Among the hills!

E. P. H.

Sept., 1878.

(From the Correspondence of the Raleigh Observer.)  
NEW YORK, Sept. 18, 1878.

Messrs. Editors: Among the wonders of the present age that of a new light, is not the least wonderful or important. An electric light, that threatens to supercede gas or oil. It is in use to a small extent in London, and a writer who has seen it says that "the days, or if you prefer, the nights of gas are numbered." The latter stands now, in comparison with the gas lamp of that time. "It is easy to read ordinary manuscript at night anywhere within 300 feet of these lights, and you can read the pages of a duodecimo printed volume as comfortably as by the light of the sun at dawn. This comparison comes naturally to the mind, because the quality of this light singularly resembles that of the sun in the early morning. The street lighted by it looks like a street seen at daybreak, and it is easy to understand how the night-birds of Paris, for example, have found it impossible to ply their trades in the unnatural day it has created for them wherever it has been used in that city. Obviously it is destined to be a sort of police torpedo in all great cities, changing all the conditions of night-life, and acting upon them who work in the darkness, and love it, as the opening of highways through a wild country acts upon a savage people. Of its immediate availability at sea there can be no sort of question. It is the inevitable light of the future light-house all over the world."

A great calamity at sea was prevented a few days ago by the use of this light on a large steamer, which in a dense fog, would have run down an emigrant ship but that the light enabled the steamer to see the ship just in time to avoid a collision. It requires but little space, comparatively; is fed by the electric current through flexible leading wires which can be rapidly set or removed in almost any locality. It does not burn with an open flame, like gas, but can be surrounded by a glass globe; no pipes liable to leakage or explosion are required; and the steam engine which drives the electric motor may be placed at any distance: Consequently there is almost absolute immunity from fire. Think of this fact in connection with the crowds which throng theatres and other public places, among whom an alarm of fire produces a stampede, and women and children are trodden under foot. It does not vitiate the atmosphere, like gas, nor materially raise the temperature.

The above is a condensed statement of a long account in a letter from London. Whether this light can ever be made available for domestic purposes, is a problem to be solved in the future, and probably in the near future; for there seems to be no limit to the ingenuity of men in this age. Has not the suggestion been made that it is possible to "bottle up," so to speak, the heat of the summer sun, to be laid aside for warming our dwellings in winter? The idea may have originated from the housing of ice in winter to cool the water in summer. The reader may laugh, but who will say, in view of the wonders of the present century that anything is impossible.

It is bad for one to get sick, or to go to law, or to die in this city, as the expense of these conditions is enormous. But I never heard till now how dreadfully the poor debtor or other unfortunate who gets into Ludlow street jail is fleeced. The keeper charges sometimes as much as twenty dollars a day for board, being four or five times as much as the Fifth Avenue Hotel exacts. One man arrested on the street at 11 o'clock at night, was taken to the jail, and informed that unless he paid

\$2 he would be put into a cell with negroes. He wanted a messenger, to go for his lawyer, and was charged two dollars for that; he then paid \$7.50 for one night's board and lodging; and the prison charges for that single night amounted to \$13.50. No wonder that the keeper is being "haunted over the coals." His extortion is before the courts, and if he be not made to taste his own physic it will be a crying shame. H.

## THE MEXICAN AND OTHER DOLLARS.

A few months ago and the Mexican dollar might have stood against the world; now there is none so poor as to do it reverence. When the first shipment arrived here last fall or winter, the people jumped at it; they preferred it to the greenback dollar and there is a well-authenticated case of one of our citizens who is of a speculative turn of mind having bought a considerable quantity of the coin from the banks, at 100 cents, and subsequently selling it readily to the uninitiated at 125 cents, thus making a very handsome little profit. The Mexican money held out well until the Secretary of the Treasury issued his circular declaring it not money but only merchandise and of value only as such. It descended then, in the scale of values to its real bullion worth, which was 90 cents and a fraction. Then a howl went up from all those who had taken the Mexican dollar for one hundred cents, extra to speak of those who had paid an extra premium of 25 cents upon it. It was then in bad odor, and nobody wanted it even at 90 cents. To such an extent has this antipathy gone that the railroad and express companies have still further repudiated this unfortunate coin and will not receive it now for more than 85 cents. These corporations having set the example, there will be everybody to follow it, so that the Mexican dollar may be now considered as current in this community at this figure. Even at this it will begin to be a drug on the market; it is under suspicion. Presently it will depreciate still further, and then somebody will begin buying it up and shipping it to the mints to sell at 90c a piece for bullion, and then the Mexican dollar will have accomplished its mission, having made money both ways—coming out and going back. Meantime they are bad and cumbersome stock. One of our city banks has \$3,000 worth of them in its vaults now, and of course cannot pay them out to the people.

The experience with the Mexican dollar has shaken the confidence of the more ignorant people in silver money of all kinds. This has been evidenced since another of our banks received a few days ago, \$1,000 in the standard silver dollar. They view it with suspicion, for fear it will go down on them; same way with silver money of former coinages; this is especially true of the darkey, who, when he steps into a bank to get change for a \$5 bill, wants it in greenbacks and hesitates a long while before he can get the consent of his mind to take it in coin. The Mexican dollar has demoralized the people and it will take a long while before they get over it. Its one good effect, however, will be to prevent them from hoarding their silver in stockings, when it might be in circulation, benefiting themselves and other people.—Charlotte Observer.

## CHINESE LEPROSY.

Sights, Scenes and Symptoms Belonging to the Terrible Disease.

In that slum-hole of the Chinese quarter—if any special designation of filthiness be applicable to the gigantic nuisance in the aggregate—known as Bull Run Alley, is located the leper hospital, an institution the existence of which is little known to the outside world. The ally in question has a depth of about one hundred yards. It is lined on either side with dirt-begrimed rookeries of antique architecture, representing early San Francisco at that advanced state of putrid decay which might correspond with the rotteness of the Egyptian catacombs. In all the utter filthiness of Chinatown, this stygian retreat excels in its multitude of sickening odors, each in itself too rank and ponderous to combine, except through some powerful amalgamating process. In a row of low wooden buildings at the northern extremity of this alley, is situated the supreme horror of the place, the 1-er hospital. That such a dangerous abomination should be permitted to exist in the very heart of a populous city in America is one of the mysteries of this stupendous exaltation, San Francisco.

In exploring this retreat a Chronicle reporter discovered in different apartments on the lower floor no less than eighteen wretched victims of leprosy in the various stages of horrible distortion peculiar to the loathsome disease described in holy writ as the prime curse of humanity. The subjects were stretched on rude forms, covered with mats, and writhing and groaning with pain. A portion of the cases examined presented all the peculiar symptoms of the scaly leprosy, the flesh of the body and limbs being covered with white scales, while at the extremities the flesh was in a state of rotteness, the fingers seeming liable to drop off. Other

cases were of the type known as elephantiasis, the effects of which are even more horribly repulsive than those previously described. In this form of the disease the limbs swell to an enormous size, and the flesh of the face is distorted in great proportions out of all resemblance to the human countenance. The rooms of this horrible retreat were dark and black with smoke from a number of furnaces, at which cooking was going on after the filthy style in vogue with the Chinese. This place is only resorted to by the lepers after the disease is so far advanced as to prevent them from longer making a livelihood at cigar-making and other industries; and the collection of utterly helpless lepers here described represent only a fraction of the number that might be discovered by a thorough search of the Chinese quarter. The remainder of Bull Run Alley, contiguous to the leper hospital, is inhabited by Chinese vegetable peddlers and others engaged in the lower pursuits.

## SOCIALISM IN GERMANY.

President White in the Tribune.  
"In Germany last winter, I had made the acquaintance of some earnest Socialists. From curiosity I attended some of their meetings. I heard much that was wild and absurd, and what would bring society into chaos and despotism if realized. Still, I am bound to say the conduct of the people attending the meetings, and the general spirit shown, was very sensible and quiet. There seemed to be no mania for sensation or making a noise, or trouble. I am convinced that the Prussian attempt to put down things by main force is a great mistake. If the government would confine itself to punishing violators of existing laws and breaches of order, and allowed liberty of discussion I am satisfied from the meetings I attended, the German people would eventually argue themselves out of what is dangerous. The strongest hold of Socialism is Germany. France has in the main got through with it. Of course, the main incentive is the fearful pressure of the military system. I travelled from the frontiers of France by easy stages, around to Italy, and then through Germany, and in every little town the most important business seemed to be the training of men to cut the throats of their neighbors. France is obliged to have a military system, and Germany, too; and that is the centre of the evil; but the financial depression is almost unbearable. In Germany, there are few signs of a better outlook. It is curious that Germany, which had so much money poured in upon it after the Prussian war, should now be almost stagnant financially, while France, from whom the numerous sums were taken, enjoys apparent prosperity. I think the prosperity of France, however, is due to the fact that she always kept in her financial administration men who were masters of the best knowledge that has been gained on finance and kindred subjects. In this respect she has excelled every other nation."

## Sleep the Best Stimulant.

The best possible thing for a man to do when he feels too weak to carry his work through is to go to bed and sleep for a week if he can. This is the only true recuperation of power, the only actual recuperation of the brain force, because during sleep the brain is in a state of rest, and in a condition to receive and appropriate particles of nutriment from the blood which takes the place of those which have been consumed in previous labor, since the very act of thinking consumes, burns up solid particles, as every turn of the wheel or screw of the splendid steamer is the result of consumption by fire of fuel in the furnace. The supply of consumed brain substance can only be had from nutritive particles of the blood, which were obtained from food previously eaten, and the brain is so constituted that it can best receive and appropriate to itself these nutritive particles during a state of rest, of quiet and stillness in sleep. More stimulants supply nothing in themselves; they only goad the brain, force it to a greater consumption of its substance, until that substance has been so exhausted that there is not power enough left to receive a supply, just as men are so near death by thirst and starvation that there is not strength enough to swallow anything and all is over.

## DANGER AHEAD.

The Seerest case has so far coast Burke county about three thousand dollars and not yet ended! There is the England case dragging along. Epley is to clog the court docket for a term or two more and upon the heels of all this, as if our taxes were not yet enough a darkey concludes to chop of another niggers head with an axe. The Sheriff gets his tax duplicates to-day for this year's levy, amounting to about \$16,000, and the question is, where is the money to come from to pay him? It looks as though ruin is well nigh at hand. We call upon every man who wants to remain in this county to consider what is to be done, and see who are responsible for the bankruptcy of a hard-working honest people. You will have to enforce the laws with severity—set your faces against certain practices that are growing upon its administration or abandon your homes.—Morganton Blade.

## Charlotte Observer. The Meeting of Mecklenburg Presbytery.

The Charlotte delegates to Mecklenburg Presbytery which closed its session in Asheville on Monday, have returned and report a very pleasant and harmonious meeting.

Rev. S. H. Chester, of Castania Grove, Lincoln county, was elected moderator. The time of electing delegates to the General Assembly was changed from the Spring to the Fall meeting, and the election gone into at once, resulted in the selection of Rev. S. Taylor Martin, of Henderson county (a member of the last Assembly), and Rev. J. F. Latimer, of Davidson College. Lay delegates—Gen. R. D. Johnston, of Charlotte, and Mr. Hugh Gay, of Mecklenburg.

During the meeting of the Presbytery Professor Latimer made a very encouraging report of Davidson College, stating that the session opened with ninety-four students, with fair prospects of an increase during the year.

Dr. E. Nye Hutchison and Judge David Schenck were re-elected trustees of the college.

Saturday night, Rev. M. Gammon, who has been supplying the church at Asheville for the past year, was regularly installed pastor, Rev. E. H. Harding, of this city, preaching the sermon and delivering the charge to the pastor. The charge to the people was made by Rev. S. H. Chester, of Castania Grove.

The Presbytery adjourned to meet at the regular time next spring in Castania Grove church, Lincoln county.

## BOSNIAN WOMEN.

Philadelphia Press Cor.  
Bosnia is one of the most valuable provinces of Turkey. The population, originally of the same Slavic stock, is divided only by differences of religion. They are a hardy, martial race, self-reliant, accustomed to vicissitudes of life, and prepared for any emergency. The women are almost as masculine as the men. They have strongly marked physiognomies, are athletic in form, bold and intrepid in bearing, and of the form of which heroic races are cast. Their beauty is of the sternest type, and yet it is commanding and attractive. The complexion is fair and free from blemishes, the eyes large and lustrous, and the countenance indicative of both energy and good nature. When they love, it is with an intensity that brooks no control. When they give their hearts, they expect hearts in return, and woe be to him who deceives them. Better that he had never been born. He becomes an object of hate to all her family, and may be the cause of a perpetuation of vendettas from generation to generation. Often, when you can get no other guide, a Bosnian woman will accompany you on your way and lead you to your destination, though the journey occupy several days. Beware, however that you treat her with proper respect, or dire will be the consequences.

## MAJOR ROBBINS AND THE THIRD DISTRICT CANVASS.

It is semi-officially announced that Hon. W. M. Robbins will canvass parts of the Third District this fall, and that if Judge Russell becomes a Greenback candidate for Congress an effort will be made to arrange joint appointments between him and Maj. Robbins. If Judge Russell ever met or heard Major Robbins on the stump he will consent to no such arrangement. Excepting Governor Vance we have no campaigner who is his superior. His speeches abound in facts and arguments unanswerable; he is clear and logical, and the impassioned eloquence which characterizes his efforts carries everything before it. Judge Russell is an intellectual man; we suppose there is no doubt about that; but he never saw the day when he could cope successfully with Major Robbins on the stump, and he never will.—Charlotte Observer.

## Turpentine as a Disinfectant.

Mr. Thomas Taylor, microscopist of the department of agriculture, gives the following in the Washington Evening Star: "During the year 1865, I made a series of experiments with essential oils, including the oil of eucalyptus globulus, and the spirits of turpentine, which were published in the reports of the department of agriculture for that year. I found that the oil of eucalyptus disinfected fresh meats as effectually as carbolic acid, besides being a powerful deodorizer, and on combining it with soap found it agreeable, forming a valuable substitute for the carbolic, especially in a sick room. Turpentine I also found to be a powerful deodorizer. A tablespoonful of the latter added to a pail of water will destroy the odor of cesspools instantly, and in the sick chamber will prove a powerful auxiliary in the destruction of germs and bad odors, being both a disinfectant and deodorizer."

## Worthy of Honor.

A monument more lasting than marble should be erected to Col. Anderson, the devoted President of the Memphis Howard. He stood at his post of duty and met his fate like a brave man without inviting it—and to him and all who sacrificed their lives in the strict path of duty be eternal honor!—Richmond State.

## THE LATEST INVENTION.

The London Saturday Review once declared that the greatest benefactor of the human race would be he who could enable men to drink an unlimited quantity of wine without getting drunk. Such a man has been found. Dr. Bell invented the telephone, but its wonders pale before the telegraph. This is an electrical machine by which the palate can be tickled and pleased by any flavor, and for any length of time, without fear of indigestion or inebriety. By putting soup or fish or wine into a receptacle connected with a powerful battery, the taste of the daintiest viandts can be conveyed along a telegraph wire for miles and to unlimited number of bonvivants. They have only to put the wire in their mouths, and they seem to be eating and drinking. They may get drunk or overfed; but the moment the contact is broken the evil effects pass off and nothing remains but "a delightful exhilaration." The inventor, however, keeps the modus operandi a perfect secret and wishes to perfect his discovery before he discloses it to the world. [We don't know the author of this story.]

## Horses Slung to Death by Bees.

Mr. Moses Hulet, of Shaftsbury, on returning from church on a Sunday afternoon, hitched his horses for a few moments till he could go over to one of the neighbors, some fifty rods distant, near two swarms of bees. He had scarcely arrived at the neighbor's house, when Mrs. Hulet discovered that the bees were stinging the horses, and she gave the alarm. Mr. Hulet and one of the neighbors, N. Grant, and Mr. Milo Mattison, of Bennington, who was with Mr. Hulet, hurried to the team and found it completely covered with bees. The horses were floundering and plunging in the greatest agony. The men rushing in to extricate them were severely stung. Nevertheless the horses were cut loose, but not in time to save them. One of them died in a few hours, and the other is in a precarious condition. Fortunately neither of the men were seriously injured. The horses were sweating and hitched so that the wind blew from the horses toward the bees, which is supposed to be the cause of the attack.—Vermont Chronicle.

## Russian Red Tape.

A story illustrative of red tape in Russia is told by an English correspondent, who declares that it is true. An operatic singer connected with a Moscow theatre wishing to make a short excursion into the country went to get a passport countersigned by the local authorities. The presiding officials inquired for her "written petition." "My written petition!" cried the lady, "I have none; I never knew that anything of the kind was required." "Not required, madam? on the contrary, nothing can be done without it. Take this sheet of paper and write according to my dictation." She transcribed word for word a formal petition requesting leave of absence, which was then signed, folded and sealed. "And now," quoth the man in office, "you have only to deliver it." "To whom, pray?" "To whom?" echoed the official, with a smile at the absurdity of the question; "to me, of course." The document was handed across the table. The great man adjusted his spectacles, broke the seal, gravely read over his own composition and said: "Madam, I have read your petition and regret to tell you that I am unable to grant it."

## A Romance at a California Wedding.

Miss Warlike rejected one lover and married another. This was in Junita, Cal., of which place she was regarded as the belle. The wedding brought together all the fashionable folks of the place, including Henry Barron the rejected suitor who joined the rest seemingly with heartfelt congratulations of the bride. It was afterward remembered, however, that he acted like a man in a daze—conduct at the time attributed to free drinking of the beverage that formed a part of the refreshments. Just before the assemblage was about to disperse, Barron approached the bride, bearing two glasses of wine. He handed her one and drank the other himself, saying significantly, "Let us drink together once more, for the last time on earth." She was rather saddened by his words, but supposed that they referred to the necessary end of their intercourse, and drank the wine. In half an hour both were dead. Barron had put poison in the wine.

Thirty or forty years ago, Stephen Lowery was a prominent member of the Newcastle Town Council. Stephen, in this locality at least, was almost as famous for his blunders as Sir Boyle Roche. While the question of transferring the government of the Tyne from the Corporation to the River Commissioners was being discussed, he declared that he had no objection to the new scheme provided the Council retained the "fanatical pair of the business." On another occasion, when describing the beauties of a new house and grounds he had bought, Stephen informed his friends that his residence was "contagious to the town," and had "turpentine walks and revenues of trees!"—Chronicle.

## JOINT CANVASS.

The candidates for Congress, General Seales, Col. Winston and Judge Tourgee, will address the people at the following times and places:  
Lexington, Davidson county, Tuesday, October 15.  
Valentine Cross's, Davidson county, Wednesday, October 16.  
Tyro, Davidson county, Thursday October 17.  
Jackson Hill, Davidson county, Friday, October 18.  
High Point, Guilford county, Saturday, October 19.  
Ashboro, Randolph county, Tuesday, October 22.

Three roistering commercial travellers, meeting one winter evening, had a hearty caucous together. Supper over, the three found some difficulty to allot their respective shares of the bill; but one of them at length cut short the dispute by proposing that whoever had the "oldest name" among them should go scot free, the expenses being halved by the other two. This amendment being promptly accepted, No. 1 produced a card inscribed, "Richard Eve," which No. 2 trumped with "Adam Brown," No. 3 a portly veteran with a humorous gray eye, laid down his card and remarked, "I don't much think you'll beat this 'un, gents." And he was right, for the name was "Mr. B. Ginning."

It is claimed by a writer in the London Guardian that the word "Jingo," now used so familiarly in England to designate the Tory party, comes from the language of the Basques, that ancient and peculiar people who during the many periods of European civilization have remained unchanged in their homes on the slopes of the Pyrenees Mountains. Its meaning is "God," and it is commonly used as an adjuration. The writer is of the opinion that the word was brought to England by Basque sailors, who first used it as an oath. The forms of the word which appear in various dialects are given as Jingo, Jingo, Jainco, Jainco, Gincoo, Yinko and Yainko.

## Where are They.

Memphis has many rich men who own palatial stores along Main street. There is not one of these rich men here to-day in the hour of greatest calamity. These men are neither represented in person nor by their surplus dollars. The majority of the men who are standing in the deadly breach, fighting the most gigantic plague that ever cursed American soil, are men who do not own one dollar in real estate in Memphis.—Memphis Avalanche.

## Making Agony Perfect.

It is bad enough for the young man at the picnic to sit down on the mustard pie, but his agony is only made perfect when he backs up under the sapling where he hung his coat to find that the calves have chewed up both tails and one sleeve thereof. That is what makes him in bitterness of spirit, renounce the boundless charms that nature to her votaries yields, and go home in a sad and solitary state, an irreligious, afflicted, country-living unbeliever.—Burlington Hawkeye.

## If She Only Knew.

The prettiest girl in Wheatland uses paint. If she only knew how dirty and sallow it makes the back of her neck look to the man who sits immediately behind her in church she would quit it. The line of demarcation between the lily-white induced by creme de lis is painfully evident. It don't look well to see a girl all rosy and beautiful in front and all sallow or freckled behind.—Wheatland Recorder.

Of the special premiums of the Pee Dee Agricultural and Mechanical Association to be held at Cheraw, S. C., on the 23d and 24th days of October are two fifty dollar prizes, one to the best cavalry company and one to the best infantry company. The competition is open to North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia. The Judges are Governor Vance, Governor Hampton, General Moise, General Kennedy and Colonel Cash.

Another Candidate in the 2d District.—J. Williams Thorne who was made notorious by his expulsion from the legislature in 1874-75, on account of religious oddities of belief has nominated himself for Congress as a National Greenbacker. We have no objection in the world, and would as lief see him beaten by a Democrat as any other Radical.—Ral. Obs.

Hon. Julian Hartridge, of Ga., says a State is for Thurman, and if the convention were held now he would undoubtedly have the Georgia delegation. Judge Thurman is decidedly popular in North Carolina, but it is too soon to say with safety who will get the vote of this State. It will not be a hard-money man.—Wilmington Star.

SQUALLY TIMES.—A Washington lady gave birth to five children the other day, and her husband planted a paragon patch at once, and went up to a furniture store and left an order for a crate of cradles.—Civ. Breakfast Table.

## FASHION NOTES.

The washwoman overskirt is the favorite for walking suits.  
The Louis Quatorze jacket is to be revived the coming season.  
The deep Russian lace collars and cuffs are still worn. Some of them are deep enough to reach the bottom of the waist.  
Nearly all the new colors this season take their names from precious stones. For instance there is garnet, ruby, topaz, emerald, sapphire, amethyst, etc.  
Some overskirts on fall dresses are caught back tightly at the top, and then allowed to fall forward so as to make a loose fold on the side. This looks well with a train, but not with a short dress.  
Dinner cards are square, oblong or shield shape, and are hand-painted or ornamented with a tiny figure in decoupage. Fans with very black ribs and very bright transverse washes of color are also used.  
The turned-up band with which overskirts are trimmed may be piped on the upper edge, or finished with a row of large buttons and button-holes, or with a standing plaiting. The lower edge must never be trimmed.  
The plaited yoke basques are made in all materials, silk, cashmere, mohairs, and wollen mixtures, and will be much used for the plaid goods to be worn this winter. The plaits are turned towards the centre of the front and back, which brings a box plait under the arms.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

Pride costs us more than hunger, thirst or cold. Banish it from your heart.  
Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly. If you would lighten labor love it.  
It has been wisely said that "there be as many miseries beyond riches as on this side of them."  
A Hindostanee work on music says "music is the painfully acquired art of speaking very loud in a shrill voice."  
Ingratitude is the strongest in a corner. You may do him every kindness, and yet you can't tell which moment he will sit on you.  
A virtuous mind in fair body is indeed a fine picture in a good light, and therefore it is no wonder that it makes the beautiful sex all over charms.  
Daniel Webster said there is always "room at the top." This is also a leading tenet of the hotel clerk's belief, and he generally tries to send you there.  
Gives it Up.—"Which is the greater nuisance, a cat or a mouse?" asks a correspondent. Well, a mouse will mutilate—but hold, a cat will mew till late, too. We give it up.—Reynoldsville Herald.

In the event of bamboo becoming a source of supply for paper-making stock it is thought that the West Indies, particularly Jamaica, will derive a large revenue from the bamboo plantations, which will be cultivated to supply the English demand.  
Italy's population is 28,000,000. Out of this only 615,000 are entitled to vote. A little over 300,000 avail themselves of the privilege. Either the farce is a stupendous farce in Italy or else the Returning Board has extraordinary vitality.  
There are some scenes almost too pure and sacred to be viewed by the thoughtless world. One of them is a two-hundred pound woman with a mole on her chin "talking baby" to an once-and-a-half penny bird in a brass cage.—Roakland Courier.

Maj. W. T. Sotherlin, of Danville, Maj. J. Turner Morehead, of Leaksville, and others, are addressing the people of Yadkinville, to-day, on the subject of railroads. To-morrow they speak at Jonesville, and the next day at Wilkesboro.—Peoples Press.

Corn will perhaps be 25 cts. a bushel this fall in Burke. Taxes \$15,470. As a staple crop this cereal is not a success. The United States have long ago determined that it shall not be manufactured in these poverty stricken parts; tobacco raising, with a tax of 24 cts. on the leaf, is the wisdest species of insanity, and we are variously warned that it will not do to vote for a National for Congress. In this dilemma we call on Helper and Bleeders for light.—Blade.

Our orchardist, S. T. Mickey, is in receipt of a letter from Capt. Green in which high compliment is paid and information given that several of the New York papers award the honor to fruit growers of Salem, N. C., for having shipped the largest, finest flavored, and best packed peaches in market, the past season. This industry is fast becoming general, and from year to year the increase of shipment is more perceptible.—Peoples Press.

While Adam and Eve were set in Eden, when our fair young grandmother knew there wasn't another living soul in the wide, wide world but herself and her snoring husband, we don't suppose she ever went to sleep without first looking under the couch of moss and leaves "for a man," and rousing Adam from his first sweet nap to ask him if he was sure he had locked the front door.—Hawkeye.