

The Carolina Watchman.

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The Fashionable Women.
The late Lord Lytton was fond of relating a little anecdote as an illustration of one characteristic of high civilization. It was this: Lord Lytton, shortly after his marriage, said to the author of "Pelham," "My wife cannot be a leader of fashion."

"Why not, my lord? She has virtue, beauty, rank, fortune and establishment."

"You hit upon the very reason first; she is virtuous. The lead in fashion is bestowed by the praises of certain fashionable men. To obtain these praises they must be earned. The givers must be admitted to familiarity, which, if it is not short of destruction, which it rarely does, must carry with it the reputation of vice. God forbid my wife should be brought to this! therefore she must be content to be classed with the humdrum."

"I repeat the anecdote, for I consider its application better now than ever it was."

POETRY.

Love Unexpressed.

BY CONSTANCE PENNIMORE WOOLSON.

The sweetest notes among the human heart-strings
Are dull with rust;
The sweetest chords, adjusted by the angels,
Are clogged with dust.
We pipe and pipe again our dreary music
Upon the selfsame strains,
While sounds of crime and fear and desolation
Come back in sad refrain.

On through the world we go, an army marching
With listening ears;
Each longing, sighing for the heavenly music
He never hears;
Each longing, sighing for a word of comfort,
A word of tender praise,
A word of love, to cheer the endless journey
Of earth's hard, busy days.

They love us, and we know it; this suffices
For reason's share,
Why should they pause to give that love expression
With gentle care?
Why should they pause? But still our hearts are aching
With all the gnawing pain
Of hungry love that longs to hear the music,
And long and long in vain.

We love them, and they know it; if we later,
With fingers numb,
Among the unused strings of love's expression,
The notes are dumb.
We shrink within ourselves in voiceless sorrow,
Leaving the world unsaid;
And side by side with those we love the dearest,
In silence we tread.

Thus on we tread, and thus each heart in silence
Its fate fulfills,
Waiting and hoping for the heavenly music
Beyond the distant hills.
The only difference of the love in heaven
From love on earth below
Is, here we love, and know not how to tell it;
And there, we all shall know.

For the Watchman.

WORDS IN LOVE.

BY KENTZ.

Reader, did you ever wonder,
When you've seen a hardened face?
Have you ever stopped to ponder
O'er some loved one's sad disgrace?
Ah! yes, surely you have noted
The despairing, saddened eye
Of him who once was courted,
On the merits of his good name.

That good name was highly honored,
And that brow, then bright and clear;
And a face, now deeply furrowed—
To a mother's life brought cheer.
But, alas! 'tis dark, despairing;
Sin has laid its withering hand—
Crushing a soul for hell—preparing
Eternal death by its subtle wand.

See you form beloved is reeling,
Tottering from the accursed cup?
Beats a sad heart, or unheeding
The great world around cares nought?
Yet, beneath that bosom swelling,
There's a heart to love will yield;
Then in gentle words protesting,
Trusting—God will prove his shield.

Need you longer in doubt ponder?
Charity brings its reward!
A kind word in love may conquer,
'Tis the heart be conscience seared.
Happy thought, oh let it linger!
Balm of peace to every heart—
In life's path is there a stranger,
Who in love does life impart?

Yes, indeed, there was a stranger,
Who to earth in love was made
A kind friend, a shield from anger—
Crucified, that anger staid.

CORRESPONDENCE.

For the Watchman.

Kentucky Jottings.

Editor Watchman: Dr. Dabney is correct. The God of the Blue Grass country is Apis. But not only the Bulls are sacred, but to the modest cow is a shrine erected in every pasture and green field—even the sucking calf of a few weeks has its train of devotees. This worship is unique; no priests with their fillets; no smoking altars are seen, and no elaborate temples are erected. But Mr. Editor, if you could have seen half a score of live men prostrate before a herd of short-horned—no humbles any Memphis Egyptian idolatry, not only possible, but actually instituted. 'Tis true one fails to find the serapeum where these sacred animals are buried, but hanging in the halls of the departed heroes and heroines.

I have come to the conclusion that the cattle of this region are considered its true nobility—its blooded aristocracy upon four feet. Why? To see an old man woe animated over his short-horn, giving the registered "pedigree on both sides of the house" for one hundred and fifty years, then telling the names of the vessel in which its Anglo-American ancestors came over. Not stopping there, but beginning with fresh interest with the records of England. Ah, it makes a man feel so insignificant. Then it is so thrilling. The arrival of the Mayflower is nowhere in comparison.

Being "perfectly carried away" last Saturday with the Cow-Meeting, I will attempt to recount somewhat that I heard; but do make allowances for errors, because I was regarded as a poor, unscrupulous Tar-bell, and all were so anxious and ready to impart instruction, that with

a multitude of teachers my Bovine doctrines may be somewhat inaccurate.

Though it is my good fortune to enjoy daily my supply of milk and butter from Jersey cows, which represent in market something over \$1,000 (only four cows), still I had the Short-horn primer given me first.

It seems that there are three great branches of this kind of kine; The Duchesses are most highly prized. Then the Bootles, and then the Bates. These three may interbreed and not lose their registry. But they are far more valuable when the pedigree runs back pure on each side. There is another kind—the Seventeens—which look as well, are as large for beefes, and are as good milkers. Now, why, do you suppose, they are very much less valuable than the other branches of the family of short-horns? Because their ancestry cannot date back as far.

The records were lost in England in the seventeenth century; and while many men had them as valuable as any others, still their blood cannot be traced. Could the mightiest Lord in England be more fastidious in his alliances?

Whenever an animal has even the smallest fraction of blood from a lower grade, it cannot be registered. This registry is made so as to facilitate tracing of pedigree, and it adds to the value. There may be two calves with same sire and dam; the one registered will bring about double the money, though as an animal the one not registered may be intrinsically superior. The calves must be about a year old before they are registered, so that the color may not change. The heifers should be named with a certain similarity to the name of the mother. For instance, a cow named Olive, her calf, if a female, should have a name beginning with "O"—say, Olympia, or Oriole, or something similar. Sometimes they are named by number. Take the Duchess breed of Short-horns: The bulls being dukes would be called First, Second, or Third Duke of so and so, as they were first, second or third in descent from some celebrated bull of that order.

The Short-horns are the great beef producing breed. The western cattle raisers come in here to buy up the superfluous bulls to carry back in order to increase the weight of their market beefes. This is no inconsiderable item; for in a two-year's steer of this variety, 600 pounds more flesh can be easily made than with the beautiful light Jerseys, though they do give such elegant milk. I heard some of the calves priced at \$100 for a calf six weeks old; \$250 for a heifer a year old, and \$50 to \$90 for some little animals—seems very dear to us. But then the blood—oh the blood. 'Tis true that good milkers come lower, but the pride and satisfaction in pure breeds.

I rather enjoyed my first lesson in Biology. I hope I may have time to digest it before I visit a farm where the Jersey's are worshipped. One creed at a time, if you please. O. O.
May 18, 1880.

POLITICAL.

Salisbury Examiner.

GRANT AND EMPIRE.

It is now pretty well settled that Grant will get the nomination of the Radical party for the presidency. We do not object, for we believe that he will be more easily beaten than any other man of that party. If not, then, indeed, we have fallen upon evil times. Grant is thoroughly identified with all the revolutionary and unconstitutional measures of the Radical party. His eight years' Administration was the most shameless, tyrannical and corrupt this country has ever seen. He represents the march of Empire, of despotism. If we are to judge by the past he is capable of any act to further his own ambitious purposes. He will sacrifice his country and the liberty of the people for power and fame. He has never hesitated to over-ride the constitution, the liberty of the people, or the rights of the States when they stood between him and some ambitious scheme or wish. He is a tyrant by nature, and an enemy to good government because it pays him to be so. The Empire is peace, said Napoleon the first, when he was scheming to overthrow the liberties of the French people. Grant no doubt thinks the Empire is peace, and we have no doubt he will so declare, should the people of this country so far forget themselves as to elect him President of these United States again. No greater calamity could befall our Radical cursed country. It would be an entire surrender of all the established usages and customs of the people since the foundation of our system of Democratic government. It would be cutting loose from the old landmarks and entering upon a boundless sea of innovations. It would be virtually making Grant king, with supreme power for life.

History tells us that Phillip of Macedonia was the enemy of Athens. By place and gold he bribed certain leading men of the Athenians to betray their country. What Phillip was to Greece Grant is to the principles of self-government and liberty in the United States. Grant is the very head and soul of the Radical party—a party whose secret of success is mainly attributable to its being able to bribe the leading men of the opposition to its revolutionary designs. Even Democrats have been bought like sheep, with the prices offered. But this infamous traffic has become a grave matter. Men can no longer sell their principles for place without also bartering away the liberties of their country. The Radical leaders are as keen to buy as ever, though it is not mere votes they want, but prolonged and absolute power. They bid not for mere self and place, but for Empire. If men can see any thing else in a third term, but an inordinate yearning for dictatorial powers, then they must be blind, indeed. In our judgment, a third term for Grant

means Imperialism—the overthrow of our free democratic system of government, great standing armies, burdensome taxes, class distinction, increased poverty among the people, and absolute serfdom for the masses. If the people are ready for these things, then they should by all means vote the Radical ticket; for to these things is the tendency of that party, whether Grant leads or not. The people can't help but see, if they will but open their eyes.

ORGANIZE AND VOTE.

The campaign of the present year is no small concern. Great issues—great principles, are involved. Men cannot be too zealous—too earnest in their advocacy of the doctrines and principles which constitute the very foundation stones of our free institutions. The superstructure, reared by Radicalism, must be torn down, ere it tumbles to pieces of its own dead weight and crash in its ruins the liberty of the people, the spirit of our democratic system, and the cherished blessings of good government. Down with third terms—down with oppressive protective tariffs—down with crushing monopolies—down with Federal usurpations, and officious meddling with State and local affairs. Give us back the Government of our fathers, honest administration, pure men for office, and low taxes. Away with Radical frauds, red-tape and insolence in public officials.

Radicalism is inevitably leading to centralized Empire. And every victory of that party however small is adding fuel to the flames and strength to the ponderous wheels that are rolling on and crushing to the earth every thing dear to freemen. Our cause is not hopeless. Everything depends upon the action of the people. In united effort there is strength. There is victory in organization. There is a half million majority of Democrats in this country, and if they will organize and stand together, victory will surely perch upon their banners, and Radicalism will reap the reward of its crimes.

Mr. Jefferson the great champion of Democratic principles was elected President in 1800, when all the combined influence of Federalism was against him. But the people had become alarmed and grown tired of the infamous "Alien and Sedition laws" passed by the Federalists, just as they are now tired of the tyranny, robbery and seditious acts of Radicalism. They had great odds to contend against. "All the departments of the Federal Government at that time—the Executive, Legislative and Judicial—were decidedly against them, with all the power and influence of public patronage. The Legislatures of all the States, also, except those of Kentucky and Virginia, were against them. Of the two hundred newspapers then published in the United States, all but about twenty were enlisted by preference or patronage on the Federal side." Yet Jefferson the master spirit of the reforms proposed was elected; and so we can elect any good Democrat this year on a platform of proper principles. And we must do it, or prepare for the worst calamities.

The first thing to be done is to thoroughly organize the party; and the second, is to see that every man votes for the regular nominees of the Democratic conventions. Every man has an influence and he should use it in bringing about concord and concert of action in our ranks. He cannot afford to remain in active inactivity he is willing to see the curse of Radical rule continue—unless he is willing to see military government established and negro domination prevail. Every man, too, is directly interested in good government, and it is his bounden duty to use every effort in his power to promote it. Liberty is worth more than money, and the poorest man, therefore, is as deeply interested in the result of this campaign as the richest. The duty for action is imperative. Organize and vote!

GRANT AND THE PRESIDENCY.—Chicago, May 24.—The *Galena Gazette*, whose editor is a personal friend of Grant's, is denying the statements regarding his withdrawal, says: Grant's name has never gone before the public as a candidate for the presidency by any word or act of his own, and he will most certainly not order his name to be withdrawn. A very large class of the American people have chosen to make him their candidate and if the Republicans at the national convention at Chicago see fit to tender the nomination he will not decline it. "This we know to be a fact, and we publish it because it is well that representatives of the county should cease to hold the matter in doubt."

Monroe Express: We see the name of Samuel J. Pemberton, Esq., of Staunty, mentioned among the list of candidates for Congress from this district. We also hear that he says if Col. Johnson is nominated he will oppose him as an independent candidate. We think he will find in any case, that more is to be gained by remaining in ranks than by breaking over.

The Brahmins in India are divided by the question whether the water of the Ganges, their holy river, will not lose its sanctity after it has been bridged over by Europeans.

The Marshals Bill that has Passed.

"Be it enacted, &c." That from and after the passage of this act the pay of all deputy marshals for services in reference to any election shall be \$5 for each day of actual service, and no more.

"Section 2. That all deputy marshals to serve in reference to any election shall be appointed by the Circuit Court of the United States for the district in which such marshals are to perform their duties, in each year, at the term of court next preceding any election of Representatives or Delegates in Congress; but if from any cause there should be no session of the Circuit Courts in the States or Districts where such marshals are to be appointed, then, and in that case, the judges of the District Courts of the United States are hereby respectively authorized to cause their courts to be opened for the purpose of appointing such deputy marshals who shall be appointed by the said district courts; and the officers so appointed shall be in equal numbers from the different political parties, and shall be well known citizens, of good moral character, and actual residents of the voting precincts in which their duties are to be performed, and shall not be candidates for any other office at such election; and all laws and parts of laws inconsistent with this act are hereby repealed.

"Section 3. That the marshals of the United States for whom deputies shall be appointed by the court under this act shall not be liable for any of the acts of such deputies."

Against What?
Against the traditional usage from Washington to the present day.
Against the entire Democratic party.
Against a majority of his own party.
In the face of his own corrupt record of eight years.
Against the moral sentiment of the country.
Against the instincts of the whole country in favor of freedom and equality, and of rotation in office.
Against the "unalterable" resolutions of the Republican party, adopted only four years ago.
Against all these can Grant be elected? Not by the votes of a free people.

THE KELLOGG CASE.—Washington, May 22.—It is given out as probable that in a day or two Gov. Hampton will submit a motion for the indefinite postponement of the Kellogg case, and that Gen. Gordon will make a grand farewell speech of conciliation and peace. The following Democrats are put down as likely to vote for the indefinite postponement: Hampton, Gordon, Lamar, Butler, Whyte, Grooms, Randolph, Jones of Florida, Bayard, Thurman, Ransom, Walker, Harris, Pendleton, and also Judge Davis, of Illinois. It must not be understood, however, that any of these Senators have authorized any statement to be made as to their intention.

MISCELLANEOUS.
Wiped out by a Tidal Wave.
An Extraordinary Bogus Dispatch that its Author Never Sent.

Recently a telegraph operator named Thomas Holister was arrested in San Francisco by a Chicago detective. Holister had formed a plot to cut the telegraph-wires uniting New York and San Francisco, and then send East a dispatch dated at some station in the Sierras, saying that a tidal wave, followed by an earthquake, had destroyed San Francisco and Virginia City. The object of the plot was to cause a panic in Pacific Mail stock and Comstock securities in New York market, the panic to be taken advantage of by confederates.

The New York Sun says: "For several months the Western Union knew their wires were being tampered with, and sent for the Chicago detective. He traveled along the line for several weeks, and finally came to a clue at a spot a few miles east of Battle Mountain. At this spot the wire had been cut, and a piece that could readily be disconnected had been let in. The detective further found an insulated wire concealed in the grass and sage-bush near by. An end of it long enough to reach the main line was coiled up. The wire ran north, and the detective, following it for a mile, came upon an excavation in the ground, which was roofed in with branches and turf, and which contained, buried in one corner, several Leyden jars, strips of copper and bottles of acid. The detective concealed himself near by and watched the place for several days, but without result.

"One day at Battle Mountain he saw in a newspaper an account of the arrest for a breach of peace of a telegraph operator whom he had known in Chicago. The detective, from what he knew of the man was prompted to go to San Francisco and look after him. He visited Holister's room, and there found what confirmed his suspicions that it was Holister who had tampered with the Western Union wires. Holister was arrested, and made confession a his room was found the fol-

lowing, written upon a piece of foolscap paper:

"At 10 o'clock this morning a tidal wave from the Pacific ocean swept over San Francisco, wiping out the entire city in ten minutes. It advanced inland some until the waters were ten feet deep in Sacramento and Stockton. Accompanying this oceanic disturbance was a tremendous shock of earthquake, which was felt most severely at Virginia City. The mines on the Comstock are a mass of ruins. No further particulars can be gained at present."

"This, Holister said, he had intended to send as a dispatch to the Associated Press. The decline in Comstock security had delayed the carrying out of his design. He made his headquarters in San Francisco, and was only waiting for a rising market. The apparatus found near Battle Mountain had been placed there by him, and he intended to cut the wires and send his dispatch at that point.

A Brahmin's estimate of missionary work is given by the Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, of the American Presbyterian Mission at Ascot, India, who says that after one of his Bible lectures a Brahmin asked permission to say a few words, and proceeded thus: "Behold that mango tree yonder. Its fruit is approaching to ripeness. Bears it that fruit for itself? From the moment the fruit is ripe till the last mango is pelted off it is assailed with sticks and stones by every passer-by, till it stands bereft of leaves and bleeding from its broken branches. Is it discouraged? Does it say, 'If I am barren no one will pelt me? Not at all. Next season the buds and fruit appear again. That is a type of these missionaries. I have watched them well. What do they come here for? Not for gain; some of our clerks get more than they. Not for an easy life; see how they work! No! They seek, like the mango tree, to bear fruit for others, and this, too, though treated with much abuse. Now what makes them do all this for us? It is their Bible;" and at the end of an eloquent defense of that book he said: "Do what we will, it is the Christian's Bible that will sooner or later work the regeneration of this land."

It is superfluous perhaps to state that the N. C. Medical Society which assembled in Wilmington last week is a very highly intelligent and, in the main, dignified body of gentlemen. They left a very fine impression, we feel sure, upon our community. One thing, we are disposed to bring into prominence in this connection. The committee of the New Hanover Medical Society having in charge the arrangements for the excursion to Smithville, complimentary to their guests, decided to furnish no liquors for the occasion. Two often accompanying invitations, the assurance that there will be an abundant supply of whiskey, is heralded through the press as an inducement to those invited to attend. A very gross compliment, if indeed it is a compliment, to the guests. All honor, we say, to those who adjudged that the Medical Society of North Carolina might be regarded as occupying a position not to be reached by such groveling inducements. We trust the worthy precedent will generally be followed.—*Presbyterian*.

A NOTICEABLE DIFFERENCE.—A smart young man asked a gentleman from Cape Cod: "What's the difference between you and a clam?" thinking that the Cape Codger would say he didn't know, and then the young man would pity him for not being able to see any difference between himself and a clam, but the thing didn't work. The Codger took the young man and brushed a path across the street and then after crowding him into an empty fish barrel and yanking him out again, said: "A clam wouldn't be playing with you this way. That's the difference 'twixt me and a clam!" The young man had no more questions to ask.

Military chaplains are to be dispensed with at the end of the year in France. The Roman Catholics have not yet decided what to do, but in all the garrison towns where there is no church the Protestant ministers will go personally to the barracks to invite the soldiers to attend service on Sundays. There are sixty-four garrison towns which have no Protestant place for worship, and in these ministers on special mission will ask permission of the mayors to receive soldiers in one of the halls of the mairie.

Every failure is a step to success; every detection of what is false directs toward what is true; every trial exhausts some tempting form of error. Not only so, but scarcely any attempt is entirely a failure; scarcely any theory, the result of steady thought, is altogether false; no tempting form is without some latent charm derived from truth.—*Whitwell*.

Friendship is no plant of hasty growth; 'Tho' plucked in esteem's deep, fixed soil, The gradual culture of kind intercourse must bring it to perfection.—*Joanna Baillie*.

Whatever that be, which thinks, which understands, which wills, which acts, it is something celestial and Divine; and upon that account, must necessarily be eternal.—*Cicero*.

THE HAND THAT IS CLOSED LETS IN NOTHING just as truly as it lets out nothing, and selfishness thus outwits itself. This is true spiritually as well as in temporal and pecuniary matters.

The intellect has only one failing, which to be sure, is a very considerable one. It has no conscience. Napoleon is the readiest instance of this. If his heart had borne any proportion to his brain he had been one of the greatest men in all history.—*Lowell*.

NEWS ITEMS.

The mail carrier reports heavy frost in some parts of Mitchell county on Friday, Saturday, Sunday and Monday mornings last, and vegetation considerably damaged thereby.—*Blue Ridge Blade*.

The Fish Law, as it now reads, makes it unlawful to remove fish except it be with hook and line from the 1st day of April to the 10th day of June from the Catawba, South Fork, Pee Dee and Yadkin rivers under a fine of not less than \$100 or exceeding \$300.

Maj. Robbins was endorsed by Rowan last Saturday, and our delegates to the District Convention instructed to use their influence to secure him the nomination for Congress. We feel that no better selection could have been made.

Now, with Capt. Chas. Price for Elector, this district may be set down as polling a larger majority for our cause than ever before.

ANOTHER HORSE SHOT.—Week before last a special force of Revenue officers were scouting in the neighborhood of Old Fort, McDowell county, consisting of Capt. R. A. Cobb, J. S. Fleming, P. C. Fletcher, Hudson, A. P. Long, W. D. Jones, John Keerans and A. M. Elliot. While within one-fourth of a mile of Henry's, Long's horse was shot and killed by parties whose still was captured and destroyed. This makes the third horse, we believe, that has been killed. Long since being in the service. Three stills had at last been captured and destroyed.—*Statesville American*.

STOCK LAW IN CABARRUS.—A correspondent in Cold water township, Cabarrus county, writes thus to the Concord Sun: "All opposition to the stock law has about died out in this section, since those who opposed it see how well it works. In six months you will find a farmer opposed to it. We say this for the benefit of others who propose adopting it soon." This is the common voice in those counties which have given the fence law a fair trial. The longer the people are under it the weaker becomes the opposition to it.—*State Journal*.

GRADED SCHOOL.—The Graded School ought to be regarded as a fixed institution by the people of this town. The possibility of its being allowed to dwindle away or be discontinued, ought never to be entertained for a moment. It solves the great question of cheap and efficient instruction in a manner that no other system of instruction can.

The schools at Raleigh, Greensboro and Wilmington, are in a flourishing condition, and Goldsboro and Salisbury will soon have schools of this character. Let them be established in every town where two or three hundred children can be got together. "We must educate, or we must perish."—*Fayetteville Examiner*.

We have a graded school in successful operation here.—*Watchman*.

ARRESTED FOR BURGLARY.—John Wilson, colored, was taken to Salisbury yesterday afternoon, in the custody of an officer of Rowan county. He was arrested on the charge of burglarizing the premises of Mr. David L. Bringle, at Salisbury, in the early part of the present year, robbing him of jewelry and other articles of value. Officers have been on his track for some time, and Thursday, a constable came over from Salisbury, expecting to find him. He failed but a description was left and on the following night he was captured by Mr. Tom Black and turned over to the police, and the authorities were notified. The evidence against Wilson is said to be conclusive. He will no doubt be tried at the present term of the Superior Court now in session in Salisbury.—*Charlotte Observer*.

OFF FOR EUROPE.—Prof. J. F. Latimer, of Davidson College, arrived in the city yesterday and left on the Carolina Central train for New York, from which point he will sail for Europe Friday. He will be accompanied by his wife and child. As heretofore stated in this paper, Prof. Latimer goes to Germany for the purpose of further prosecuting the study of the Greek and German languages. It is his intention at present to remain until Christmas, returning at that time to resume his duties in the institution. As is generally known, in this section of the State at least, he has already spent a year in the German universities; being a most enthusiastic student, he desires to again enjoy the superior advantages they afford. Few men now connected with Southern colleges surpass him in Greek scholarship; as a teacher, he has perhaps no superior in any college south of Baltimore.—*Charlotte Observer*.

The hand that is closed lets in nothing just as truly as it lets out nothing, and selfishness thus outwits itself. This is true spiritually as well as in temporal and pecuniary matters.

The intellect has only one failing, which to be sure, is a very considerable one. It has no conscience. Napoleon is the readiest instance of this. If his heart had borne any proportion to his brain he had been one of the greatest men in all history.—*Lowell*.