

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS.

VOL. X.

SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 3, 1860.

NO. 16.

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BY L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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For twelve months, \$8 00
Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding five lines in length, Five Dollars a year, longer ones in proportion.

Salem Male Academy.

THE Trustees of this Institution, having secured the services of thoroughly competent instructors, can confidently recommend it as possessing every advantage for the education of boys, both in the elementary and higher branches, and in modern languages, and all the departments of a complete course, preparatory to entering college or business.

Board in private families can be obtained on reasonable terms. Pupils will be received at any time. For terms and other information apply to
REV. F. R. HOLLAND,
Salem, N. C.

April 20, 1860. 1-3m.
* Tri-weekly Southern Guardian, copy 3 months and forward 10 to this office.

Salem Bookstore.

THE undersigned, thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore extended to him, and having just received from the Northern States, one of the largest and best assortments of
Books, Stationery, Fancy Articles, &c. &c.
ever offered in this section, respectfully invites his friends and customers to give him a call, feeling satisfied that he will sell bargains to all, either by WHOLESALE or RETAIL, as he buys his goods exclusively for Cash direct of the Manufacturers.

Schools and Libraries supplied on the most reasonable terms.
D. A. KEELIN,
May 4th, 1860. 3-11

GUANO.

Plaster Poudrette, &c.

WE keep the above fertilizers for sale by the pound, bag, cask, or ton.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS!

WE act as Agents for the extensive manufacturing establishment of FERRY BROTHERS, Albany, N. Y., and will supply at short notice, if not on hand—
One and Two Horse Lever, or Endless Chain Powers.
Thrashing Machines, with Cleaner combined.
Ploughs, Cultivators, Feed Cutters,
Field and Garden Rollers, Harrows,
Field Drills, and Sowing Machines,
Reaping and Mowing Machines, &c., &c.

K. A. VOGLER & CO.
Salem, N. C. May 18. 3-3m

Cabinet Making.

THE Subscriber returns thanks for the very liberal patronage he has received from the public in the last twenty years in his business, and desires to say that he continues to keep on hand and make to order FURNITURE of every description usually called for in this market.

He has also added to his stock a large lot of
COFFINS OF ALL SIZES,
made of the best Black Walnut, Cherry, Birch and Sweet Gum, which he intends shall compare favorably in style, finish and price with any stock offered in this place.

JOHN D. SEWERS,
Salem, N. C., June 22, 1860. 10-11.

Salem Drug Store.

LOOK OUT FOR THE GOLDEN MORTAR!

THE subscriber having removed into his splendid new store room, would respectfully invite the public to give him a call.
His stock consists of all kinds of MEDICINES commonly used in this part of the country, besides a fine assortment of PERFUMERY, Hair Brushes, Hat Brushes, Clothes Brushes, Shoe Brushes, Paint Brushes, White-wash Brushes, &c., &c. Also, Peppercorns, Nutmegs, Mace, Cloves and Vanillas, and many other articles, which can be bought cheap for cash at the Salem Drug Store.
A. T. ZEVELY,
March, 1860. 50 11

JOS. UTLEY,

Grocer & Commission Merchant,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

June 22, 1860. 10-11.

A LARGE LOT OF ANNUALS

And Juvenile Books, suitable for PRESENTS, at the BOOKSTORE.

BIBLES.

LARGE ASSORTMENT at the BOOKSTORE.

Miscellaneous.

Going Down Hill.

"That looks bad," exclaimed farmer White, with an impressive shake of the head, as he passed a neglected garden and broke down fence, in one of his daily walks.

"Bad enough," was the reply of the companion to whom the remark was addressed, "neighbor Thompson appears to be running down hill pretty fast. I can remember the time when everything around this place looked prim and tidy."

"It is quite a sorry sight," returned the farmer. "House, old building, grounds, all show the want of a master's care. I am afraid Thompson is in the downward path."

"He always appeared to be a steady, industrious man," replied the second speaker. "I have a pair of his boots on, and they have done me good service."

"I have generally employed him for my self and family," was the reply, "and I must confess he is a good workman, but nevertheless I believe I shall step into Jack Smith's this morning and order a pair of boots that I need. I always make it a rule never to patronize those who appear to be running behind hand. There is generally some risk to run in helping those who do not help themselves."

"Very true; and as my wife desired me to see about a pair of shoes for her this morning, I will follow your example and call upon Smith. He is no great favorite of mine, however—an idle, quarrelsome fellow."

"And yet, he seems to be getting ahead in the world," answered the farmer, "and I am willing to give him a lift. But I have an errand to the butcher's—step in with me for a moment, I will not detain you."

At the butcher's they met the neighbor who had been the subject of their previous conversation. He certainly presented rather a shabby appearance, and in his choice of meat there was a regard for economy, which did not escape the observation of farmer White. After a few passing remarks, the poor shoemaker took his departure, and the butcher opened his account-book with a somewhat anxious air, saying as he charged a bit of meat: "I believe it is time neighbor Thompson and I come to a settlement. Short accounts make long friends."

"Indeed! Have you heard of any trouble, neighbor White?"

"No, I have heard nothing, but a man has the use of his eyes; you know I never trust any one with money who is evidently going down hill."

"Quite right, and I will send in my bill this evening. I have only delayed on account of sickness the poor man has had in his family all winter. I suppose he must have run behind hand a little, but still I look out for number one."

"Speaking of Thompson, are you?" observed a bystander, who appeared to take an interest. "Going down hill, is he? I must look out for myself, then. He owes me quite a large sum for leather. I did intend to give him another month's credit; but on the whole I guess the money would be safe in my own pocket."

Here the four worthies separated, each with his mind filled with the affairs of neighbor Thompson, the probability of his going down hill, and the best way of giving him a push, &c.

In another part of the village similar scenes were passing.

"I declare!" exclaimed Mrs. Bennett, the dressmaker, to a favorite, as she hastily withdrew her head from the window, from whence she had been gazing on the passers by, "if there is not Mrs. Thompson, the shoemaker's wife, coming up the steps with a parcel in her hand. She wants me to engage to do her spring work I suppose, but I think it would be a venture. Every one says they are running down hill, and it's a chance if I ever get my pay."

"She has always paid up promptly," was the reply.

"True, but that was in the days of her prosperity. I can't afford to run any risks." The entrance of Mrs. Thompson prevented further conversation. She was evidently surprised at the refusal of Mrs. Bennett to do any work for her; but as the great pressure of business was pleaded as an excuse, there was nothing to be said, and she took her leave. Another application proved equally unsuccessful.

On her return home the poor shoemaker's wife met the teacher of a small school in the neighborhood, where two of her children attended.

"Ah! Mrs. Thompson, I am glad to see you," was the salutation. "I was about calling at your house. Would it be convenient for you to settle our little account this afternoon?"

"Our account?" was the surprised reply. "Surely the term has not expired?"

"Only half of it, but my present rule is to collect my money at that time. It is a plan which most of the teachers have adopted of late."

"I was not aware that there had been any change in your rules, and I have made arrangements to meet the bill at the usual time. I fear it would not be in my power to do it sooner."

The countenance of the teacher showed great disappointment as she passed on in a different direction muttering to herself:—"Just as I had expected. I shall never get

a cent.—Everybody says they are going down hill. I must get rid of the children in some way. Perhaps I may get a pair of shoes or two for payment for the quarter if I manage right, but it will never do to go on in this way."

A little troubled by her interview with the teacher, Mrs. Thompson stepped into a grocery shop to purchase some trifling articles of family stores.

"I have a little account against you.—Will it be convenient for Mr. Thompson to settle it this evening?" asked the civil shopkeeper, as he produced the desired articles.

"Is it not an unusual time for settling?" was again the surprised inquiry.

"Well, not exactly, but money is very tight just now, and I'm anxious to get all that is due me. In future I intend keeping short accounts. Here is your bill if you would like to look at it. I will call around this evening. It's but a small affair."

"Thirty dollars is no small sum to us just now," thought Mrs. Thompson as she pursued her way toward home. "It seems strange that all these payments must be met just now, while we are struggling from the heavy expense of the winter. I cannot understand it."

Her perplexity was increased by finding her husband with two bills in his hand, and a countenance expressive of concern.

"Look, Mary," he said as she entered. "Here are two unexpected calls for money, one from the doctor, the other from the dealer in leather, from whom I purchased my last stock. They are both urgent for immediate payment, although they have always been willing to wait a few months until I could make arrangements to meet their claims. But misfortunes never come singly, and if a man once gets behind hand troubles seem to pour in upon him."

"Just so," replied his wife, "the neighbors think we are going down hill, and every one is ready to give us a push. Here are two more bills for you—one from the grocer and the other from the teacher."

Reply was prevented by a knock at the door, and the appearance of a lad, who presented a neatly folded paper and disappeared.

"The butcher's account, as I live!" exclaimed the astonished shoemaker. "What is to be done, Mary? So much money to be paid out, and very little coming in, for some of my best customers have left me, although my work has given satisfaction. If I could only have as much employment as formerly, and the usual credit allowed me, I could soon satisfy their claims; but to meet them now is impossible, and the acknowledgment of my inability will send me still further on the downward path."

"We must do our best, and trust to Providence," was the consolatory remark of his wife, as a knock at the door aroused a fear that another claimant was about to appear. But the benevolent countenance of Uncle Joshua, a rare but ever welcomed visitor, presented itself. Seating himself in the comfortable chair which Mary hastened to hand him, he said in his somewhat eccentric but friendly manner:

"Well, my good folks, I understand that the world does not go quite as well with you as formerly. What is the trouble?"

"There need be no trouble, sir," was the reply, "if man would not try to add to the afflictions which the almighty sees necessary for us. The winter was a trying one; we met with sickness and misfortunes which we endeavored to bear with patience. All would now go well, if those around me were not disposed to push me into the downward path."

"But there lies the difficulty, friend Thompson. This is a selfish world; everybody, or at least a great majority, care only for number one. If they see a poor neighbor going down hill, their first thought is whether or not it will hurt their own interest, and provided they can insure themselves, they care not how soon he goes to the bottom. The only way is to keep up appearances—show no signs of going behind hand, and all will go well with you."

"Very true, Uncle Joshua; but how is this to be done? Bills which I did not expect to be called upon to meet for the next three months, are pouring in upon me; my very best customers are leaving me for a more fortunate rival; in short I am on the brink of ruin; and nothing but a miracle can save me."

"A miracle which is very easily wrought then, I imagine, my good friend. What is the amount of those debts which press so heavily upon you? and how soon in the common course of events, could you discharge them?"

"They do not exceed \$100," replied the shoemaker, "and with my usual run of work I could make it all right in 3 or 4 months."

"We will say six," was the answer. "I will advance you \$150 for six months,—pay every cent you owe, and with the remainder of the money make some slight addition or improvement in your shop, and put everything about the ground in its usual good order. Try this plan for a few weeks, and we will see what effect it has upon our worthy neighbors. No, no, never mind thanking me. I am only trying an experiment on human nature. I know you of old, and have no doubt my money is safe in your hands."

Weeks passed by. The advice of Uncle Joshua had been followed, and the change in the shoemaker's prospect was wonderful. He was now spoken of as one of the most thriving men of the village, and many

marvellous stories were told of him, and the sudden alteration in his affairs. It was generally agreed that a distant relative had bequeathed to him a legacy, which had entirely relieved him of his pecuniary difficulties.

"Old customers and new ones crowded in upon him. They had never before realized the beauty and durability of his work.—The butcher selected the best piece of meat for his inspection, as he entered, and was indifferent as to time of payment. The dealer in leather called to inform him that his best hides awaited his orders. The teacher accompanied the children home to school, and spoke in high terms of their improvement, pronouncing them among her scholars. The dress-maker suddenly found herself free from the great press of work, and in a friendly note expressed her desire to oblige Mrs. Thompson in any way in her power."

"Just as I expected," exclaimed Uncle Joshua, rubbing his hands exultingly, as the grateful shoemaker called upon him at the expiration of 6 months, with the money which had been loaned in the hour of need. "Just as I expected. A strange world. They are ready to push a man up hill if he seems to be ascending, and just as ready to push him down if they fancy his face is turned that way. In future let everything around you wear an air of prosperity, and you will be sure to prosper."

And, with a cheerful air, Uncle Joshua placed his money in his pocket book, ready to meet some other claim upon his benevolence, whilst he whom he had thus befriended returned with light steps to his happy home.

Anecdote of the late Col. Preston.

Many of our readers remember the stately presence, the dignified bearing and imposing manner of Col. William C. Preston, of South Carolina. It was when all these qualities were in their prime, and Preston represented his State in the Senate of the United States, that business or pleasure called him to the West, and to take passage down the Mississippi river. In those "fish times" the steamers were crowded with hoisters and gamblers, the latter plentifully designated "sporting gentlemen," the term "stambler" or "blacker" entailing on the speaker a pistol shot or a wipe from a bovie knife.

The boat was on the eve of departure, and our Senator, standing on deck and holding a small mahogany box, was observing with great interest and pleasure the busy scene on the wharf, when an individual, luxuriating in a rather ornate style of dress, approached him, and in subdued tones demanded:

"I say, old fellow, when are you going to commence?"

"Commence what, sir?" asked the astonished Senator.

"Pshaw, none of that gammon with me! The fact is, a few of us boys on board want a little fun, and we won't open it too strong for you so come and play at once."

"Really, sir," replied Preston, "I am totally at a loss to guess your meaning, open what?"

"Open what? Why, the bank, of course. Maybe you think that our pile isn't large enough to make it an object. But we're not so poor as all that, any how."

The Senator meditated gloomily, but all was dark in his mind; he was plunged in a sea of doubt, and he had never met any problem, not even a political one, so hard to solve.

"Perhaps," broke in his pertentious friend again, after a considerable pause, "perhaps you will say directly that you are not a sporting man."

"I certainly am nothing of the kind, sir," rejoined Preston, rather angrily; "and I can't imagine what put the idea into your head."

"Not a sporting man! Whew! I never heard of such a piece of impudence? Well, if you're not a sporting man, will you please to tell me why you carry the tool about with you?" and he pointed to the mahogany box which he still carried.

A light broke on Preston's mind. "The mahogany box!" he cried. "Ah, yes! ha, ha! Very natural mistake, indeed, my good sir! Well, I will show you the contents." And laughing heartily, he opened the box in question, which was, in fact, his dressing case, and displayed the usual parade of brushes, combs, razors, soap, &c., which usually fill that article of traveling comfort.

"Our friend looked at the case, then at Preston again. Then he heaved a long sigh, and then he pondered.

"Well," he broke out at length. "I did take you to be a sporting gentleman—I did; but now I see you are a barber, but if I'd known it, hang me if I had a spoke to you!" And so saying he vanished.

Fancy the feelings of our honorable Senator, as he assumed these various characters in the eyes of an anxious stranger.

Mr. Willis on Blondin's Performances.

Mr. N. P. Willis gives the Home Journal an account of his latest visit to Niagara, from which we extract the following account of the tight-rope performances of Monsieur Blondin:

"The rope was drawn from shore to shore, 300 feet across and 250 feet high over the Niagara rapids—a perilous bridge for human feet to walk! I took hold of his arm as he stood trying the rope, for a moment, with the ball of his foot. It was like a bunch of iron wire, wholly unimpressible. And away he went—his maccosted feet hugging the two sides of the swaying cable, his balance pole playing up and down, and his little figure gradually diminishing as he walked steadily on and reached the middle of the chasm, where he proceeded to stand upon one leg and hold the other out at right angles! The spectators of course were all breathlessly silent—though I found it much more breathless to think of afterwards than to see done. He did it with so much apparent ease and certainty that it was like seeing a bird fly or a spider walk the ceiling—not to be wondered at for that kind of creature. I am

Agricultural.

From the Hillsborough Recorder.

TO REMOVE WEEDS FROM THE GRASS-SEEDS, WITHOUT DISTURBING THE SOWERS.

Many gentlemen who have gone to the expense of making good roads about their plantations, become discouraged by the unsightly appearance they present the first year or two after being formed, by the growth of weeds and which, if left to remain, or if not properly extirpated whilst the roots are small, become a permanent eye-sore. They may not know the proper mode of destroying them without disturbing the surface. The following mode, if properly carried out, will save the trouble of hoeing, as by so doing they not only sow a second crop, but make the walk so good as unsightly as when the weeds were on; hence the necessity of always keeping the surface firm.

First, procure a good sized boiler, say one that will hold from twenty to thirty gallons; fill the same with water and let it be boiled; then take a water cart, or a molasses hogshead to fix in the body of a cart, with a hole at one end to draw off the water, when the water boils, fill your water cart and add to every six gallons one quart of salt—the very common salt will do—stir it well until the salt is thoroughly dissolved, then take it to your road, and let it be drawn off into a watering can, with a rose made for the purpose, with a piece of tin in the shape of a half moon projecting from one side of the rose, by which means you can water as close as you like without injuring your grass edging with the salt water; select a fine day when the sun is at the hottest, and water the road over well, as you would any flower bed with pure water, let it be put on as quick as possible, when your water is in a scalding state, when in the course of a day or two the weeds will be turned brown and the whole can be swept off with a brush broom. By this means you not only save a wonderful amount of labor, but what is of more consequence, you always keep the surface of your road perfectly even and hard.

A Bullet in a Man's Heart 18 Years.

On Friday, June 16th, 1860, we made a post mortem examination upon the body of Mr. John Kelly, who resided at the time of his death in the town of Hook Brook.

In June, 1842, he was accidentally shot at Chatham Four Corners, a place on the Western Railroad about 20 miles east of Albany. The bullet passing through three boards before striking him, entered his right shoulder, struck towards the heart, and lodged under the collar bone near where it is united to the breast bone.—This is substantiated by the amount of disease found at this place, and the further fact that the surgeon passed his probe about four or five inches before reaching the ball. We found one of the veins closed and the artery ossified at this place.

We then examined the heart, and found it to resemble a stomach as much as a heart. The right side, especially, was very much enlarged, and seemed to be undergoing fatty degeneration.

While examining the heart we found a hard lump in the lower part of it. We introduced our finger into the right cavity of the heart, and found the lump to be in the substance of that organ; we then cut from the outside down on to the lump, and found it to be a leaden bullet.

Now the question arises, how long has the ball been in that man's heart? Fourteen years ago he was very dangerously ill, and was attended by Dr. Terry, who did not expect his recovery. His difficulty at that time was inflammation of the lungs and a most extraordinary disturbance of the heart's action. Since that illness his heart difficulty has continued to increase gradually; at times its beatings could be observed ten or fifteen feet distant.

Our theory is, that this ball remained in the vein where it was lodged until fourteen years ago, when it past into a larger vein and thence into the heart, and there irritating that delicate organ by its unnatural presence, caused the difficulty then for the first time observed.

Ten days before his death he took a severe cold, resulting in an inflammation of the lungs, and an aggravation of all the symptoms of disease of the heart, which continued unabated until the messenger of death relieved him of his earthly sufferings.

ORVILLE TERRY, M. D.
G. B. BALCH, M. D.
SARANAC, June 26th, 1860.

A GREAT WILL CASE.—We learn from the Fredell Express that the case of Solomon Hall's will occupied the Superior Court of that county eight days, from Thursday morning of one week till Thursday night of last week, and was finally compromised after the jury had retired. Mr. Hall had made a will leaving 100 negroes and other property to his only child, a daughter, who afterwards married Mr. Neely against his wish, whereupon he made another will leaving his negroes free and leaving most of his property to them. The suit was to set aside the last will. An hour after the case had gone to the jury, Mrs. Neely's counsel proposed to receive \$13,000, and \$2000 which the will gave her; the estate to pay the Court costs, \$8000, she to pay her own lawyers, \$5,000. The proposition was accepted. The negroes will be sent to Liberia. The jury stood nine against and three for the will; but it is said the judge would have set aside the verdict if it had been against the will.

ELECTORAL TICKETS.—The Cheraw [S. C.] Gazette, a Democratic paper, says: "It may be conceded beyond a doubt, that in all the Southern States, with probably two exceptions, there will be three electoral tickets before the people. In North Carolina there will be but one ticket, and in Mississippi probably but two. Of course, under these circumstances, minorities will cast the electoral votes of most of the States, and the consequence will be, that the Democratic party will be overthrown. Perhaps it is well that it should be. It has become corrupt and dangerous to the interests and rights of the South."

STEAMER BURNED.—The Pennsylvania, from Philadelphia for Richmond, caught fire in James River, near Jamestown, on Thursday night last, about 11 o'clock, and was totally lost, with a valuable cargo.—The passengers and the crew were saved, except 3 children, (names not mentioned,) who were drowned. The rescued were picked up, on boards, tables, &c., by another steamer which came up.

Take Care of Your Eyes.

One of the most eminent American divines, who has for some time been compelled to forego the pleasure of reading, has spent some thousands of dollars in vain, and lost years of time, in consequence of getting up several hours before day and studying by artificial light. His eyes will never get well.

Multitudes of men and women have made their eyes weak for life, by the too free use of eyesight in reading fine print and doing fine sewing. In view of these things, it will be well to observe the following rules in the use of the eyes:

Avoid all sudden changes between light and darkness.
Never begin to read, write or sew, for several minutes after coming from darkness to a bright light.
Never read by twilight, or moonlight, or on a very cloudy day.
Never read or sew directly in front of the light or window, or door.
It is best to have the light fall from above obliquely over the left shoulder.
Never sleep so that, on the first awakening, the eye shall open on the light of a window.
Do not use the eyesight by light so soon that it requires an effort to discriminate.
The moment you are instinctively prompted to rub the eyes, that moment cease using them.
If the eyelids are glued together, on waking up, do not forcibly open them, but apply the saliva with the finger—it is the speediest dilutant in the world; then wash your eyes and face in warm water.—Hall's Jour. of Health.

STEARNS BURNED.—The Pennsylvania, from Philadelphia for Richmond, caught fire in James River, near Jamestown, on Thursday night last, about 11 o'clock, and was totally lost, with a valuable cargo.—The passengers and the crew were saved, except 3 children, (names not mentioned,) who were drowned. The rescued were picked up, on boards, tables, &c., by another steamer which came up.