# The People's Press.

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## POETRY.

## How Beautiful.

How beautiful this world of ours, Its Autumn hues, and Summer flowers, Its waving fields of ripened grain, Its twilight shade, on hill and plain; Beautiful, its sparkling floods, And its leafy, solemn woods, And its morn, when o'er the brake. All its songsters first awake.

How beautiful-the starry night, When its meek and mellowed light, Stealing through the trees is seen, On the jocund village green. Beautiful, the dreams of sleep, When the spirit, wrapt and deep, Wanders 'neath Lethean spell, To a land where Angels dwell.

And oh! how beautiful to see Love's unchang'd fidelity, Hearts that beat through good and ill. True, and fond, and faithful still; Beautiful, when years have sped, O'er peasants honored head, Is the watchful care we bless In a child's devotedness.

How beautiful—that quenchless power, Unsubdued in darkest hour, Unseduced when fortune's beam Gayly gilds life's varying stream; Virtue-thine this glorious sway, Thou the gem of fairest ray, Thou the fairest flower we call, Crown of all-most beautiful.

# Select Miscellany.

## "Shine Your Boots, Sir?"

The voice was childish and sweet-to ned but a little unsteady. The man glanced down from under the brim of an old felt hat that had once been white, and a pair of soft, large eyes looked up into his.

"Shine your boots, sir?" The man shook his head as he uttered a

brief "No," and passed on. But the tender face and soft asking eyes haunted him. After walking on for half a block, trying to forget the face and eyes of the boy, he stopped, turned round, and went back, he hardly knew why.

"Shine your boots, sir?" It was the same innocent voice, but a little firmer in tone. He looked down at the bare feet and worn old cloths, and a feeling of pity touched his heart.

"Not this morning, my lad," answered the man, but here's the price of a shine," and he reached him ten cents. "Haven't come to that yet." And the

lad drew himself up a little proudly. "I'm not a beggar, but a boot black. Just let me shine them, sir. Won't keep you a

There was no resisting this appeal. So the man placed his foot on the boy's rest, and in a little while the surface was like polished ebony.

"Thank you," said the little fellow, as on finishing the second boot he received

The man walked away, holding in his mind very distinctly an image of the boy that did not fade. On the next morning, while on his way

to business, he was greeted by the same "Shine your boots, sir?"

And in a voice steadier than the day confidence in his new calling.

The man stopped, placed his boot on the boot-rest, and the boy set his brushes to work in the liveliest way.

"Where do you live, my little man?" The boy brashed on, seeming not to have heard. As he finished one boot, and was about commencing the other, the man said, changing the form of his question,

"Where is your home?" "Haven't got any." As the boy made this answer, he looked up into the man's

Two boys—a newsboy and the little boot-black just mentioned—were at the stand. joy The newsboy, who was larger and stouter than the boot-black, seeing a good chance to get apples without paying for them, was just seizing two or three of the larg- always, if est, when the little boot-black pushed obedient. bravely in, and the man heard him say:

"That's stealing, and it can't be done!" The newsboy grew red with anger as he turned fiercely upon the little fellow. raising his fist to strike him; but his well-In the next moment, the scared newsboy had broken away, and was scampering

carry him. "That was well done, my little fellow!" must come to my store."

the gentleman moving along through bales and boxes until he reached a counting-room, at the rear end. Laying off his hat, he took a chair: turning to the lat wondering face-his foot-rest, containing brushes and blacking, slung across his shoulders, he said.

the store, or throw it into the street, I

to the dirty box. The lad took it off and set it outside of the door, then came back and stood gazing at the man carnestly.

"What is your name?" "Jimmy Lyon, sir," answered the boy. "Is your father living?"

"Your mother?" "She's dead."

"How long has she been dead?" "Not long, sir." "And there is no one to take care

"No, sir." "How old are you?" "Ten, last June, sir."

at home, just ten last June, and a shiver visited Wilmington, N. C. In the town Saturday. In the final struggle, in the of pain crept through his heart. "What are you going to do?"

and put on a brave look, which touched opposite the Presbyterian church on the and fell back a corpse. the man's heart. "Was it in the city your mother died?"

inquired the man. "Yes, sir." "How long ago?"

"It's only three weeks, sir." The brave look went out of his eyes. "Where did she die?"

garret. She was sick a good while, sir, Sunday. On the Friday night previous here? Had you not better be at home? and couldn't work. Father died last win- to his death Hunt was sent for in an aw- Did you not know that you had to die ter. But he didn't do anything for us." ful storm of rain, thunder and lightning to-day?'
A shadow of pain was in the child's face, to see him. I will here let Mr. Hunt tell 'It may be fun for you,' he replied, 'but and the man saw him shudder.

of a drunken father, and a sick, heart- language can produce a more graphic But so was -, and he is gone!" before. The little boot black was gaining broken mother, dying in want and neg-picture of horrors:

her," said the man.

over with tears. "What did she tell you before she died?"

toward the child. "I will be your friend death from which I desire to warn them.' that he would afford all the assistance in always, if you will be honest, truthful and Just before his death, he desired his wife his power. The mate of the Thomas

"I'll try to be as good as I can, sir," sobbed out Jimmy, losing all command of his feelings.

Then the man went with him to a store where they sold boys' clothing, and selec. | heed it, but they did not. aimed blow did not reach the soft, yet ted everything he needed to wear. But They hardened themselves against the 1:30 P. M., all bands left in the long boat, my opinion that under the Constitution bravely indignant face, for an arm strong-er than his caught the descending fist and er took him to a bath house, that comb the tangles out of his curly hair. | ing deaths and burials.

No one would have dreamed that the down the street as fast as his legs could handsome, well-dressed boy, who, a little while afterward, walked beside his new friend, was the same whose voice, not an hour before, had been heard crying in the hour before, had been heard crying in the first and been heard crying exclaimed the man, turning to the young hour before, had been heard crying in the perance." boot-black. "And now," he added, "you street, "Shine your boots, sir?" It was Jestingly it was agreed to. They went the lightning ponetrated the port side of payer to list, "the estimated value, withnever heard there again. God had sent the brave child, who tried to be good, a "Not far away." "Come," said the man.

There were desperate darings in their doings. That Sabbath night, however they rigging.

turer. He was a Virginian by birth, and die on the succeeding Saturdays and be "Take that thing off and set it out in His personal appearance was peculiar. In They were both called upon by acclamachildhood disease produced a weakness in tion to pledge themselves to their work. don't care which," said the man pointing his back, which resulted in deformity. The glasses were filled; one arose and

He was thereby hump backed, of short volunteered thus to die. Amidst shouts body, and of unusually long arms. Such of approbation, the glasses were drained a misfortune often tends to sour the dis- and again filled. position. But on the other hand deforminoblest souls of the race. Of such was the Saturday after ----Mr. Hunt. His large heart was said to Demons might envy the laugh and beat in sympathy for the woes of his fel- fiends be afrighted, at the shricks and low men, especially the inebriate, but wo stamps and yells and howls, that followed to the liquor vender, whenever he met the toast. him. Such a storm as he never heard in They drank a glorious resurrection to of his bar-room would pour on him from the the drunkard-eternant infamy upon all man who feared none of the craft, drunk temperance men! They called their hei-

from his vocation, travelled much. In the ed in death. The man thought of his own little boy time between the years 1830 and 1840 be Strange to say the first man died on Lord's day for the purpose of singing the 100th psalm, and of taking measures to day two drunkards died suddenly, and and for a while it was thought he would evening (Sunday) "the glorious 38" held and on Saturday morning was in the in his own words the remainder of the not so for me. I would give the world Ah! he understood too well the sad fearful story, promising with the remark if I could live throughout to-day. I was story that little boy could tell-the story that it is doubtful whether the English merely jesting when I agreed to die.

"Your mother was good, and you loved ous system greatly excited, and his mind was a corpse." filled with dreadful forebodings of ap-Instantly the large, soft eyes gushed proaching death and eternal sorrow. 1 succeeded, so that about 2 o'clock A. M. asked the man, speaking in a low, tender he fell into a kind of sleep, if that hard suffocating breathing, and heaving, and we take the following: The brig Omega, for sixteen years."

to fulfill it.

I endeavored to do it faithfully, plainly, daughter to the brig. The sea was affectionately. They felt it; tears stood rough and it was very difficult getting in their eyes. They thought they would alongside. At 11:30 A. M., the fire burst

held it for an instant with a firm grip .- he might wash himself clean all over, and were conversing about the recant alarm- could not take more than the two quarter ed for taxation. The General Assembly

as he moved on; and the boy followed him. They walked for a distance of two or three blocks, and then entered a store.

Intend in need, and no is now a mappy had sinned before, they transgressed doubt he will become a good and useful against warning and conscience. They or three blocks, and then entered a store. exteeded for noise and blasphemy. The uproor was furious.

Some thirty or forty years ago, Rev. for a while became exhausted, it was re-Thos. P. Hunt figured as a temperance lee- marked that two of them bad agreed to a minister of the Presbyterian pursuasion. buried on Sunday for the honor of the 38.

The second then arose, glass in hand, ty sometimes is the connecting link be- and gave "Here is for the honor of 38; tween the outward world and some of the success to the cause and a pledge to die

ish bacchanal 'the Last Supper.' The

there were 38 devotees of the bottle, who ravings of mania a potu, he believed himstyled themselves "the glorious 38." self riding with the Devil to hell, and rais-"Take care of myself, sir. I've got to This association stuck up posters calling ing himself to the posture of a race rider, He was buried on Sunday. When his companion who had volun-

give Hunt a leather medal (a cow-hide.) teered to follow him, heard of his death, he another meeting. On the next Saturday market purchasing provisions. Some one "Down in Water street. We lived in a another drunkard died, and was buried on met him and began to joke, that you

He became sad and disponding, went "I found him in awful agonies, his nerv- home took his bed, and before sundown

### endeavored to soothe him, and partially A Ship Burned at Sea .-- Terrible Night on the Ocean.

From a New York paper of Saturday fixed for an instant, and then let his eyes fall upon his work.

"No home!"

"No home!"

"Your mother taught you to pray, Jim, replied the boy, as he brushed away with all his might. Then, as he rose up, he said, with a business air.

"First-rate," answered the man, whose interest in the boy was hereasing." "Can't be beat. And now what's the charge?"

"Ton cents, sir."

"

where it is?"

"Why don't you stay in one place?"
asked the man. "Why do you go from sellar to garret, as you say, just as it happens?"

"Cause, sir, they get drank, and swear and fight so, most everywhere I get in, that I don't care to go again; and so I keep moving round. Shine your boots, sir."

And, seeing a customer, off the boy ran, for he had his living to earn and couldn't stop to talk when there was business to to do.

The man walked away more than ever the they the apple-stand, and this brot tot, and who see store I could not reach this bod took shot. But he right more interested in this brave fill the living to the short of the control of the walked away more than ever interested in this brave fill the fill that of the stand, how how he led you."

A few hours later in the day, if and the lead in the seams of the same was passing the corner of as this man was passing the corner of as this man was passing the corner of as the winer an apple-woman had he street where an apple-woman had he street where an apple-woman had fallen asleep.

The apple-woma With unnatural strength and activity, smoke rolled up in dense volumes, renderface lighted up suddenly with hope and joy.

"Yes, my poor boy," answered the poor "Yes, my poor boy," answered the poor man, whose heart was feeling very tender.

"Yes, my poor boy," answered the poor although they are unwilling to witness the death from which I desired into the preach his funeral, and then displayed signs of distress, which the strange eraft answered in the storm by promptly bearing down upon her. She proved to be the Omega, bound to N. Y. Her commander, Capt. Kerr, signalled success. to remind me of his wish, and not to fail Freeman was then sent in charge of one of the boats with the captain's wife and

through the dock on the port side. At ing deaths and burials.

'I wonder,' said one, 'who will die next?'

'I will,' said the other, if you will agree tirely enveloped in flames, the mizzen evade it without perjury.

## Shocking Affair.

Woman Dead Three Weeks in the Heart 26 the Cotumby Banishis Watch by 12 Things on the Grounds-Scenes and the

[From the Richmond Dispatch.] Persons residing or having business in the lower part of the city are familiar with an old weather-beaten one-story framed house located on the South side of Main

street between Twenty-second and Twenty-third. It has been occupied for years duct \$300 from the aggregate value of the by two persons of advanced age, named following articles, viz: Arms for muster, James and Nancy Hayes. They were wearing apparel and provisions for the brother and sister. The man had the rep- use of the owner and his family, houseutation of being deranged, but as he rare- hold and kitchen furniture, mechanical ly left the house few people knew anything and agricultural implements of mechanabout him; while the woman (sometimes ics and farmers, libraries and scientific called Mrs. Michaud) was known to be ec. instruments. This list strains the consti-

though rumor said there was a good deal

of money stowed away in the house. Yesterday morning a chimney in a house near by took fire, and one of the neigh-Mr. Hunt, as was to have been expected evening passed away in sin, the week end- bors, wondering why Mrs. Hayes did not ome out during the excitement, entered the gate, and knocking at the door, which niture, &c. Only \$300 of all in the aggreis in the rear of the house, was met by gate. James Hayes, who said his sister was asleep, and had been asleep for several of corn, and 5,000 lbs. pork, &c., sells off days. The neighbor, insisting upon on- his surplus, he must pay tax on the prodo it now." And Jimmy drew himself up a meeting at a certain ale house nearly he shouted, I have bent him! I have won, tering, found the woman lying dead upon visions remaining on hand 1st April, 1870; a bundle of rags, and covered with dirty also on the money on hand at that date .bed clothes, in a corner of the room. - That is, he pays the property fax on his Further investigation discovered the fact provisions and money. He does not pay that she had been dead a long time-the any income fax on this money, because he The meeting was held. The next Saturi was so much alarmed as to take his bed, flesh being decomposed in many places, pays property tax on his farm, &c., and and the face so marred and discolored as house does not pay income tax on the were buried on Sanday. On the same die. By skillful treatment he revived, to make her identification, but for the lo- products of the farm. cality in which the body was found, a There are three kinds of taxes. 1st,

Oubtful matter.

Property tax on all property (except \$300 If ayes, who talked rationally on some of certain articles) on hand the let of subject, being questioned, said his sister April. 2nd, Income tax, on annual inhad been lying there twelve or fourteen comes. 3rd, License tax, imposed in days. When she first laid down he said, schodule B of the Revenue act. Nothing that a farmer has on elas and pains in her back, arms and legs, and wished she was dead. After a day ted.) But the tarmer's income from his or two she quieted, and then he took it for granted she had gone to sleep, and waited all this time for her to wake. In April, 1869, and then on the 1st April. the meantime be had nothing to eat, and 1870, taxing the bacon made from the had lived, according to his account, on water and coffee. Being asked why he did not get someting from his neighbors, he replied that he was waiting for his brother Sam to come home from Philadel. phia, and that he "hadn't been off the lot revenue every year. If the hogs should for sixteen years."

"She said," answered the boy sorrow- twiching, and jerking, which continued Capt. Peter Kerr, from Cientuegoes, which The facts of the finding of the body during his slumbers could be called sleep. arrived at New York yesterday, brought was communicated to Deputy Coroner that you will exert yourself to have it of fully yet with something brave and manily during his slumbers could be called sleep. arrived at New York yesterday, brought was communicated to Deputy Coroner in his voice—"Never steal, never tell a lie, His heart broken wife like a ministering to port Capt. Charles Owen and his wife, Seabrook, of Mayor Ellyson's police, and face for an instant, and then let his eyes friend: and I've never done any of 'em, denly awoke in awful horrors. His mind man, which was burned at sea on Tuesday resentatives of both the police forces now

creep in," said the man. "What do you mean by that?"

"Well, sir, it's so. Sometimes I get a bed in a cellar, and sometimes in a garret, judgment. It was louder than any sound just in time to see your brave and honest act?"

"Do you pay for it?"

"O, yes, indeed. They won't let you sleep for nothing."

"How much do you pay for a bed?"

"How much do you pay for a bed?"

"How much do you pay for a shilling, 'cording to be and what is more, can look late our sleep for nothing."

"O, yes, and sometimes in a garret, judgment. It was louder than any sound mortals ever heartd. Useless it was found that the ship was fall of smoke, and apparently on fire fore and def. The closest inspection failed to reveal to those on board, the place where sie given something and untering of the storm than raging in its violence. He was certain that a legion of devils was about to dash at him, and drag him, relied the man.

"When do you pay for a bed?"

"When do you pay for a bed?"

"When a star is one place?"

"When a star is one place?"

Will be a good boy, he will always take those holy, piercing eyes beaming wrath was discovered issuing from the pump-well scutters and the star pump was fall of smooth the ship was discovered issuing from the pump-well scutters and the star pump well. Upon removing the pump-well scutter was found that the ship was fall of smooth the star point and the star point and

## State Revenue Decisions. TREASURY DEPARTMENT, RALEIGU, April 27, 1870.

OWER PENNELL, Esq., Harrell's Store, N. C.

Sir :- Twelve months ago I gave it as saving nothing but a few provisions, chro- and laws, provisions, &c., made on a farm on hand lot of A

and kitchen furniture, provisions, arms for muster, wearing apparel for the use of the owner and family, libraries and scientific instruments."

It thus appears that whatever provismust be listed. I am aware that some remed to do this in 1869, against press instructions, because the law of 1869 did not mention provisions by name. It is to be hoped all doubts about the matter will bereafter cease.

By reference to Sec. 11, paragraph 5, you will find that the tax payer may decentric. They made a living apparently tution to its full capacity of exemptions; by raising poultry and keeping cows; indeed, goes further, but I presume no fault will be found with the General As-

sembly on that account. It must be noticed particularly that only \$300 worth of all the above articles "put together," exempt-not by any means \$300 of provisions, \$300 of household fur-

If a man, as you say, makes 500 barrels

Nothing that a farmer has on 1st April is exempt from the first tax (\$300 excep-