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Select Miscellany.

A NIGHT UPON THE PLAINS.

BY W. L. JONES.

My name is Jack Ward. I am an old man now, and many years have come and gone since the time of which I write; but a century could not blot from my memory the fearful scenes through which I passed on that terrible night, twenty-one years ago. My father and mother were residents of Kentucky, and it was in this proud old State that I first started on the journey of life; but at the age of thirty-three I was married and removed to the Far West.

It was a new experience to Laura and meblue-cyed wife never showed, by word or action, that she was tired of the great garden of nature where human life has no higher value nature where human life has no higher value than that of the brutes. We were very happy in our new home; the Indians appeared to like us, and for five years we lived in peaceful contentment with naught to mar our pleasures, save an occasional report of Indian hostilities. These never troubled us, however, and during this time we kept up a neighborly friendship.

Thus time went on until, as I have said, we The Indians had never molested us, though those that came was a chief who called himself "Rolling Thunder." He was a veritable savage, spoke: ture, and anything that he wanted he never hes itated to appropriate to his own use. After he took to coming to our house, we missed sundry articles from our sideboard, and I at last resolved to put a stop to his petty thieving.

Among other things that we missed were several bottles of wine of an excellent quality which I had bought for our own private use. knew, of course, that Rolling Thunder had stolen my wine, so one day I drugged some with ipecae and placed it where I knew the Indian would get hold of it. In a short time I missed the bottle, and after that it was sometime before Rolling Thunder paid us another visit. He came at last, however, and there was a look of sispicion on his ugly countenance that made him uglier than ever. However, he said nothing about the wine, but I could see that he suspected me of having played a trick on him, and from that time onward he appeared to hate me. As time passed on the Indian ceased his visits altogether, and I had almost forgotten the incident when it was again brought to my memory in a manner never to be forgotten.

One beautiful moonlight night in the latter part of September, my wife and I had started to visit one of our nearest neighbors, a Mr. Thompson, who resided a mile from our house. We had gone about half the distance between our house and Thompson's when a large body of Indians suddenly rode up and surrounded us. They were led by Rolling Thunder, whose hideous countenance looked more hideous still, as he dismounted his horse and commanded his braves to make us prisoners. In less time than it takes to record the fact we were bound hand and foot. Then their chief came forward

"Let the dog of a white man pale and tremble, for the chief of the Pawnees is great and powerful; the white traitor give Indian poison, make Indian heap sick, but Indian got well to take vengeance on white man. Rolling Thunder has spoken; let the white man hear.'

Having said this, the chief commanded that we should be placed on horseback, and this being done, the whole band mounted and struck out over the plains, taking us with them. Not once did they halt until they reached a point about ten miles west of our homes. Here the whote band dismounted and turned their horses loose on the prairie. I knew that they meant to have some fun out of me, and that, if left to themselves, a terrible fate of some kind would he alloted me, but I dreaded still more the fate of my darling wife. Meanwhile some of the Indians proceeded to a small belt of timber, near where we had halted, and soon returned bearing a lot of dry wood, which they threw on the ground. That they meant to torture me was apparent at a glance; but I knew not, at first, what deviltry they had in mind. I soon found, however, that they meant to pursue a method not at all compatible with my views. They first drove a long stake into the ground, and having done this they brought forth a very spirited horse, haltered it with a long, heavy rope, and tied the rope to the stake. Then I

This having been done, the Indians began whipping the horse around the stake, shouting and making all kinds of hideous noises to frighten him.. The poor animal reared and plunged with all his might, trying to get away, but the rope held him so that he could do nothing but gallop around the stake. Some of the Iodians lighted torches and brandished them at him, and so terribly frightened was he that his shrill snortings could have been heard a quarter of a mile. As for me, I was jerked from side to side until I was nothing but a mass of bruises and almost unconscious. The Indihorse passed them in his wild galloping, some of the latter come dangerously, near.

At last, however, the horse was stopped, and I was taken from his back, in a half dead condition, and laid upon the ground. After the villains had tortured me in various ways until they were satisfied, or, at least, until they were tired of looking at me, they dag a hole in the ground, and, having tied my feet together, planted me like a post When they had completed their work I was in the ground up to my waist, and unable to move. The scoundrels then tied my hands behind my back, and having caught their horses, they departed, taking my wife with them. I struggled to release my-self, shouting with all my might, but it did no good. I was unmistakably there.

In a short time after the Indians had left me. I saw a light to the southward, which appeared moment. I watched it curiously for some time, ways a happy don't care, look-out-for-to-daybeing unable to make out what caused it. Presently I could see that a great fire was sweeping over the plains with the speed of a race horse. I comprehended all in an instant; the Indians had fired the long, dry prairie grass with the

plode and blow me to atoms. I could not cast this deadly agent from me, ing fury. Unless some one came to my rescue your fortune is made.

I should certainly, perish. What could I do, alone and helpless, upon the great prairie, with a perfect lake of fire sweeping on to my des-

"My God," I cried aloud, "will no one save me from a horrible death?"

"I am here for that purpose," said a familiar voice close behind me. I turned my head and beheld my nearest neighbor, Henry Thompson, in the act of dismounting from his horse.

"This is a ticklish situation, Ward," said he, of the ground.

"What angel of mercy sent you to me at this critical moment." said I, almost crying with

"The same angel that watches the welfare of every human being must have guided me to said Thompson working away to get me out of the ground. "My wife and I were expecting you at our house to-night, and after suppor we just walked out in the pleasant moonlight to meet you. We saw you coming when you were some distance from us, and we also saw the Indians when they surrounded and captured you and your wife, We waited in the shadow of some bushes until the Indians had shadow of some bushes until the Indians had riage was several times stopped by the eager crowd rushing under the wheels and before the crowd rushing under the wheels and before the

I obeyed without a word, and in an instant later we were flying over the plain at a mad gallop. Not a word was spoken by either until we were out of the range of the fire. We had barely accomplished this when a loud report shook the air, and we knew that the flames had

touched the contents of the powder horn.

I shuddered as I thought of the fate that would have been mine had not Thompson come to my had been living in the west for about five years. aid. Then my thoughts turned to my darling wife, and the silence remained unbroken until they came to our house very frequently. Among we had gone several miles. At last Thompson

"The Indians think you are dead by this camp. We can rescue your wife without difficulty, I think-and yonder is the camp," he aded, as we suddenly caught sight of several fires on the plains about a mile ahead of us.

We were very cautious in approaching the camp, and within half an hour after we first saw the fires we were hidden near the camp, watching the movements of the Indians. Presently all became quiet about the camp, the savages having ret red within their wigwams. It was now considerably past midnight, and is there were no guards stationed around the camp, we were at liberty to move as we pleased. We walked through the camp in every direction, but some time was spent in looking for my wife before we found her. We found her at last near the centre of the camp, completely laced to the trunk of a huge oak. To release her and beat a retreat from the camp was the work of but a few moments. Having procured horses, my wife and I started homeward, while Thompson slipped back into the camp. When he joined as again the spirit of Rolling Thunder had flown from its mortal tenement. We travmany thanks to our friend and neighbor for the service he had rendered us, we separated-he

COAL-OIL JOHNNY - THE CAREER OF A

Times.

A writer in the New York Ledger says: "In answer to correspondents in your paper, I see named Johnny Steele had left to him a fortune about 1868 or 1869, which was estimated to be worth two millions or over-it consisting of coal-oil land and cash. A great portion of the lands he leased on royalty; and, on one occa-sion, after having walked around to the different wells and collecting their royalties, amounting to about fifty thousand dollars, which he carried in a carpet-sack, he got tired of carrying the borden, and remarked to a friend who was with him, that he would not carry the thing for it, and then threw it away, telling his friend he could have it if he would get it. On one oc-casion, while in a hotel in Philadelphia, the proprietor and he had some words, and Steele remarked to the proprietor that he could lease or buy his house, and asked him what he would lease him his house for twenty-four hours for. A figure being named, Steele leased it, and allowed every one who came to the house for that twenty-four hours to go scot free. In fact, he made it a free "blow out" for anybody and was put on the horse and my feet tied together everybody. While in Philadelphia it was his custom to engage a hackman to take him around. On leaving him at night Steele would engage him for the next day, and if the hackman was prompt in getting around, Steele would buy him a fine-hack and team, and present them to him, telling him to "go it on his own hook" now. On one occasion being caught in a rain-storm, and getting very muddy and bedrabbled, he stopped at a hotel at Point applicant closely, remarked that his rooms were all full. Steele inquired what he would sell the house for. The price being named, Steele audience to the platform, causing an interrupbought and paid for it, took the best room, stayed until next day, and then left, presenting the ex-landlord the house again.

"During one of his visits to Philadelphia, he desired to engage a man to drive a carriage for him. When the applicant was engaged he took him to one of the sales stables and purchased the finest pair of horses they had, then went to a carriage warehouse and purchased the finest barouche obtainable. After using this elegant turn-out for about a week, he concluded to return to the oil country, and upon leaving presented this team to the driver. There are many more just such reckless transactions He squandered his two millions in about two years, and went to driving a team, hauling oil. He ap-peared in no wise disheartened by his loss of fortune, and was just as gay and happy while driving the oil-team as when spending his money. A short time later he received from the sale of his land another fortune—not as large as to reach the sky. It seemed to come toward the former, but still a fortune. This last one me, and to increase in size and brilliancy every was squandered in about one year. He was al-

How to GET AHEAD .- We should all recollect that a few cents saved every day and put intention of burning me to death. Just then I out at interest amounts to a large sum in a few discovered something else which, until then, I years. The price of a segar or a drink of whis- and attendant circumstances would do more had not noticed. The savages had placed a ky is a foundation for a fortune, and from just than almost any other event to bring about the powder horn near me in such a manner that if such insignificant sums fabulous wealth has the approaching flames reached it, it would ex- sprung. A dime looks small, but then its purchasing power is many times greater than men imagine. Take care of the pennies and the nor could I avert the coming of the flames pounds will take care of themselves. Learn to Blues visited the Mayor, and speeches were which were to ignite it. I gazed at the fire like value little things. Little rains are absorbed by one stapified; great drops of sweat rolled from my face and fell upon the ground, while my heart stood still with apprehension. All this while the flames were coming nearer and truction and sorrow in their course. Little nearer! They were not now more than a quarter blessings make up life's happiness, so little savings mighty fortunes. Save the dimes and

THE SOUTHERNERS IN BOSTON.

OVATION TO GENERAL FITZHUGH LEE-HIS

Dispatches of the 16th from Boston to both Republican and Democratic papers say that the reception of the Southern troops in Boston was marked by the grandest outbreak of enthusiasm ever witnessed in that staid and proper old city. The reception of the Norfolk Light Ar-"This is a ticklish situation, Ward," said he, as he hastened to me and began to help me out forgotten, and General Fitzhugh Lee, who accompanied them as their guest. was greeted with a perfect ovation. A Baltimore Sun spe-

> The South Carolinians were received with marked enthusiasm, but probably the greatest ovation of the day was accorded to

> GENERAL FITZHUGH LEE, who came later in the day with the Norfolk Blues. General Lee rode in an open carriage, with commander Taylor, of Norfolk, formerly of General R. E. Lee's staff. When his presence was known deafening shouts greeted him from packed sidewalks and windows. The car-

Hall at night, and the scene is thus described: Governor Gaston then welcomed the visitors to

Colonel Andrews, of South Carolina, responded to the welcome which had been extended in behalf of this State. At the close of Colonel Andrews' speech the entire audience rose to their feet and cheered, the ladies waving their handkerchiefs and the band playing

presented amidst the wildest enthusiasm. A wicked and malicious, with not a particle of time, Ward; they will not expect any one to yelled themselves hoarse, while the ladies in crowds on the sidewalks, good in his composition. He was a thief by na- follow them, and consequently we shall have the galleries waved their handkerchiefs and

> A SPEECH FROM GENERAL LEE. When quiet was restored, General Lee said

Mr. Mayor, Ladics and Gentlemen: I thank you for this most cordial welcome which you have extended to my comrades and myself. I come here with the Norfolk Light Artillery Blues, a Confederate organization whose guns have roared upon many a hard fought field. As we arrived before your city this afternoon, and were steaming up your beautiful harbor, the first notes that reached me from on board of the music sent to meet us were of that good old tune called "Auld Lang Syne," and I felt that I was not going to Boston, but that I was returning again to a common country and a common heritage. [Applause.] I should have wished that my poor presence would have passed unnoticed, or that I might have been permitted to remain a silent visitor in Boston. When I ponder that this is the first time I have stepped upon the soil of Massachusetts, I necessarily feel some embarrassment at addressing such a splendid audience eled in silence, and at last, in the gray dawn of as before me, but when I reflect that I am an morning, we came in sight of our homes. After American citizen, and that I, too, am a descendent of those men who fought on Bunker Hill, I feel that I, too, have a right to be here to celebrate their splendid deeds. [Great applause.] We come here, fellow-citizens, to to his home, and we to ours. Shortly afterwards I left the West and returned to my old show that we appreciate those achievements of home in Kentucky. Long years have come and gone since then, but never shall I forget the these patriotic fore-fathers of ours; these men who planted seeds from which our nation has events of that night on the plains .- Cincinnati sprung. We are here to show by our actual presence that we are fully in sympathy with the sentiment which found expression upon recent decoration days, when loving hands entwined beautiful flowers about the graves of soldiers of both armies, without distinction .-[Great applause.] I recall that right here in Boston one hundred years ago a particular disome one asks if there was any person who received a large amount from oil wells, and who squandered the money most recklessly. I am glad to be able to inform you that a young man more on the way across the sea, we pray thee, O Lord, to sink them to the bottom of it."-[Laughter and applause.]

Now, when I see this magnificent demonstra tion, when my eyes look in yours beaming with kindness and heartfelt good-will towards me and mine, I feel that hereafter, if foreign of domestic foes threaten our common country. Massachusetts and Virginia, California and Florida, would shout with one voice, "if they desire to fight let them have enough." [Great applause.] I may be pardoned if I recall to your minds that in those days of darkness, when clouds of war enveloped your Common-wealth, my State of Virginia sent right here into your midst him, who, in the language of my grandfather, was "first in peace, first in war, and first in the hearts of his countrymen.' He who, in the language of Andrew Jackson, whose character cannot be too profoundly studied and his example too closely followed.— Washington appeared here in your midst. brought order out of confusion, and saved our country. I thank you, ladies and gentlemen, most cordially for the manner in which you

have received me. [Applause.]
At the conclusion of General Lee's speech

GENERAL WILLIAM T. SHERMAN

enker. After silence was restored General Kilpatrick referred to the fact that ten long years had passed since the last shot of the late war was fired, and prayed that hands would be shaken here to-night on the eve of the centennial of our fathers, beneath the banner of our common country. [Repeated cheers.]

General William T. Sherman was called and responded amidst great enthusiasm. He said he had come 1,600 miles to hear the oration of to-morrow, and would not try to speak before so many men of Boston, each of whom could make a better speech than himself. The nation, he said, was born from the blood shed on Bunker Hill, and he hoped all would have more kindly feelings for each other by coming here. All the speeches breathed the most patriotic sentiments.

versation in behalf of himself and all the promreception given them by the people of Massachusetts, and said he believed this celebration old fraternal feeling between the North and

stand, everything; but I will unite with these stand everything; but I will unite with these gentlemen in thanking you, and in thanking the citizens of Boston and its vicinity, through you, for the very cordial and gratifying reception which we have met with here. We expected to be the recipients of some little civility at the hands of the gentlemen of Boston, even those who differed most widely with us, but we were not prepared to meet with this enthusiastic and splendid demonstration which we have witnessed at your hands. We will rereturn to Virginia and we will tell those people that they should come here and see for themselves, as we have seen, the people of themselves, as we have seen, the people of Boston, and they will feel, as we have felt, that this is a great country and we form a part of it. I thank you most sincerely, sir, for your kindness and hospitality."

After a few minutes of social conversation.

Mayor Cobb shook each Virginian by the hand and hade them good-bye, again assuring them that he appreciated their visit most highly.

THE NORFOLK BLUES HOMEWARD BOUND. The Norfolk Blues left Boston this afternoon smoow or some bushes until the Indians had gone, then I took my wife back to the house and followed the Indians to see what they were going to do with you. At some distance from this place I witnessed all the Indians did to you, and when they left I came on here. There now, come out of that hole and let us be getting away from this place.

I obeyed, and then I looked around at the fire which was now frightfully near.

"Quick," said Thompson, who had mounted been heartier anywhere.

The Mayor's reception took place at Maria by boat. The scene at the Parker House just before their departure was very enlivening. It was with difficulty that General Fitzhugh Lee was with difficulty that General Fitzhugh Lee to before their departure was very enlivening. It was with difficulty that General Fitzhugh Lee was with difficulty that General Fitzhugh Lee to be one of their departure was very enlivening. It was with difficulty that General Fitzhugh Lee to be one of their departure was very enlivening. It was with difficulty that General Fitzhugh Lee to be one of their departure was very enlivening. It was with difficulty that General Fitzhugh Lee to be one of their departure was very enlivening. It was with difficulty that General Fitzhugh Lee to be one of their departure was very enlivening. It was with difficulty that General Fitzhugh Lee to be one of their departure was very enlivening. It was with difficulty that General Fitzhugh Lee to be one of their departure was very enlivening. It was with difficulty that General Fitzhugh Lee to be one of their departure was very enlivening. It was with difficulty that General Fitzhugh Lee to be one of the many salutations that greeted him on every side. When they left I came on here. There now, the many salutations that greeted him on every side. When they left I came on here. There now, the many salutations that greeted him on every side. When they left I came on here. There now, the many salutations that greeted him on every side. When the surging masses of eager people he rose a by boat. The scene at the Parker House just

NEW YORK, June 19 The Washington Light Infantry of Charleston visited the Stock Exthe Commonwealth in a short and cloquent change to-day, escorted by the Old Guard. speech.

gree, being enthusiastic.

After leaving the Exchange, both companies proceeded up town to the establishment of a well-known caterer, where they met the veterans of the Seventh Regiment, who entertained them at a sumptuous dinner; after which, the Dixie." Southerners were escorted to the foot of War-General Fitzhugh Lee, of Virginia, was then ren Street, and embarked at 3 P. M., in the steamer Charleston en route for Charleston. ringing burst of applause arose from the au- During their various marches through the city dience. Men threw their hats into the air and they were enthusiastically cheered by the

A ROMANCE.

How a Fortune was Missed, or what came Trying to Save a Three-Cent Postage Stamp.

During the latter days of the session of Congress an old gentleman visited Washington to arrange some matters in relation to a patent. the acquaintance of one of the employees, who showed him much attention, and devoted several hours to conducting him the devoted several hours to conduct the devoted him the devoted several hours to conduct the devoted him much attention. eral hours to conducting him through that stupendous edifice and directing his attention to all its various beauties and attractions. The old gentleman was completely captivated by the young man, and formed for him the highest attachment. Congress adjourned and the young gentleman remained in the city a few days, and then visited Baltimore. While there he was taken ill, and immediately hastened back to Washington. Growing worse, he resolved to make his will, and having none but very distant and unknown relatives, he determined to bestow his wealth upon the young man for whom he had form so great an attachment. Desiring his presence, and having his address, he wrote a few lines, giving information of his health, and requesting a visit from him without delay, as he had a gratifying surprise in store for him.

The letter was enclosed and stamped with a

postage stamp, the only one he had, which was slightly torn in separating it from the pooketbook to which it unfortunately adhered. An acquaintance and daily visitor was employed to mail the letter, who called the attention of the old gentleman to the rigid adherance of the postal department to its own rules in relation to mutulated stamps; but he would not listen to the suggestion, saying the stamp was genuine, had not been used and was as good as ever, and he would not waste its value. The stamp was accordingly used, and the letter duly mailed. Now comes the sequel. The letter was de-tained here for postage, solely on account of the trifling mutilation referred to, and the party to whom it was addressed was, in about four days, notified of the detention, which notice was received six days from the date of mailing the letter with the torn stamp. The following day the young man left his home, and, deeming the withheld letter of no particular consequence, without even carrying the post-office notice or paying any attention to it. Ten days subsequently he arrived at Washington, and then recurred to his memory the detained letter, and he wrote home for the post-office notification. On his arrival he procured the letter, and in much excitement of mind hastened to the hotel of the old gentleman. Alas! when he arrived he learned that his intended benefactor had been dead four days, and that the old gentleman and hearing from him arrived here. tleman, not hearing from him or receiving the wished-for visit, had first felt hurt, then slighted and finally indignant, and in that frame of mind had made a will in favor of a poor old lady in his native State, who had once done him an act of kindness. This was told him by the lawyer who prepared the will, and who was the party that mailed the letter. The old gentleman's

wealth amounted to \$53,000. Now, let us inquire if a slight mutilation of a postage is a sufficient reason for its utter rejection by the pastmaster? Suppose it represented the value of three dollars instead of three cents, bedrabbled, he stopped at a hotel at Point Breeze, and requested the best room in the house. The landlord, examining the muddy and mendous cheering as

> A BRAVE NEGHO .- Frank Smith was a negro murderer of Texas, and he was justly led to the gallows a few days ago, in Montague county. As always happens at Southern executions, an immense crowd was present when the negro was led up on the platform. He made a fervent prayer, and after it addressed the people. He confessed his crime and exhorted his hearers so fervently to avoid his erform the drunkerd's doom.—Waverly Magazine.
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> When, as a nation, it behooves us to look to the best interests of our country, and do all in our power to drive this terrible curse from our land, to close these dens of vice—these hells on earth as they are fitly called—and save their victims from the drunkerd's doom.—Waverly Magazine.
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> The Court pale of the past lew weeks, there seemed to have been an abatement until Wednesday night last. Then it was they are fitly called—and save their victims from the drunkerd's doom.—Waverly Magazine. rors that all were moved to tears. The sheriff put the noose around his neck, but the rough crowd, moved by the murderer's eloquence, surged around and upon the gallows, and demanded his release. The sheriff made an ineffectual attempt to clear the platform. The a struggle. Is there another instance in histoinent gentlemen who came to Boston with the ry where a man having life and liberty before Southern military companies, expressed the ut-most satisfaction and pleasure in view of the ty of the law, which he himself had violated?

THE STATUE OF STONEWALL JACKSON .- The committee appointed by the General Assembly South.

To-day will about close the after results of the Centennial. The Norfolk Light Artillery Blues visited the Mayor, and speeches were made by the latter and General Fitzhugh Lee.

General Fitzhugh Lee's Sprech.

General Fitzhugh Lee in responding to the land to Norfolk without freight charges. It will probably arrive early in September, and of Virginia to arrange for the reception and welcome of the Mayor said:

"I have but a very few words to say. I came here not expecting to speak and I think we have had enough speeches, and fully under-

THE CAPTIVE INDIANS. The Jacksonville Press has this to say of the

The Jacksonville Press has this to say of the Indians recently taken to St. Augustine:

The captives were delighted with their trip to Tocol, and indicated in their sign language how much they preferred the smooth gliding motion of the steamer to the rough jolting of the cars. Our noble river impressed them with profound astonishment, and the frequently ejaculated, "Ugh! blg water."

They entered the gloomy old fort with reluctance; some shedding tears and denoting pantomimically their belief that they would die and be buried within its dark portals.

The four tribes occupy four spacious apart-

The four tribes occupy four spacious apartments, and have plenty of room for exercise upon the parade ground. The shackles have been already removed from the limbs of seve-

If they continue docile and cheerful, they will probably be allowed to prepare their food in their own manner. The wife of Medicine Water, who cleft the head of Mr. German last summer, who is of

the party, has been relieved of her fetters. Wolf's Stomach, the sick Kiowa, who was assisted into the boat last Friday, die

foot savage, with blue stripes radiating from his optics, as one of the most notable member of the procession. He is Black Horse, the head chief of the Comanches, and the most dangerous and greatly feared marauder on the fron- vast number of eggs annually consumed in the

Grasshopper attracted great attention on the route, and her little hands were constantly filled with fractional currency by the crowds that as- portance. Yet it is but a few years since the sembled at the various stations. The money received was turned over to the mother, who carefulls put it away, and who seemed to have prietors of large stock farms have their flocks a very clear conception of the value of money. Lone Wolf and Woman's Heart are the leading

chiefs of the Kiowas. The white man and negro, who belong to the party, can neither speak a word of English, and are as thoroughly Indian in their dress and character as any of their associates. It is the supposition that they were captured when chilno recollection of any other mode of existence. Their parents or friends were probably masa-

If any creature upon the face of our globe is to excess; one who is 'gradually sinking under that terrible appetite for strong dr,nk, so easily acquired, so difficult to overcome, so minous to body, mind and soul. Men become intemperate because they love excitement, because by liquor they think to drown sorrow. They drink moderately at first, but as their appetite in-creases they drink excessively, and grow pre-maturely old, weak and poor. The waters which form this rulnous whirlpool come in from every direction; they come not rushing and foaming, but with a gradual or gentle flow. So smoothy do they glide, that those who are riding upon their waves are scarcely aware that they are moving toward a fearful vortex. The waters break into scarcely a perceptible ripple long be-fore they reach the sloping chasm into which

they plunge with awful fury.

There are a thousand currents leading in; some, it is true, are more rapid than others; some rush in quickly, and bear down all who ride upon their waters to swift and certain ruin, others glide more slowly, but none the less of cholera. Still another remedy which has surely, to the same sad fate I would ask the young man who is just forming the habits of life to look around him and mark the examples of those whose fortunes he would covet or

whose fate he would abhor. Even as we walk the streets, we meet with examples of each extreme. Here behold a patriarch-his erect form, his firm step, his elas- gering to their fall under a load of debt and tic limbs, are so many certificates of good con-

beware of his example.

Now let the young man, rejoicing in his were tempted to take that first glass, which beyond all probability, was the means of leading them to certain ruin. It is not necessary to remind you that we refer to those staggering monuments of shame that are self-erected They have sold their birthright for the poisoned cup. And how many of these monuments of A few months since the sheep flocks of some ruined energy are there sustained by the law of of our farmers were ravaged by dogs almost the land in which this unholy traffic is continually going on! The time has surely come when, as a nation, it behooves us to look to the valuable sheep killed, but, for the past few

HOW THEY FACED DEATH.

Augustus Casar chose to die in a standing position, and was careful in arranging his person and dress for the occasion. Julius Cresar, men were armed, and he was in their power.— when slain by the conspirators in the Capitol, All at once the murderer, who was a Hercules concealed his face beneath the folds of his toga, in strength and stature, shouted, "Stand back. so that his enemies might not see the death-pang This is no time for a row. I am guilty. Let upon his countenance. Siward, Earl of North- light of them for so doing .- Wythville Enter-Bunker Hill Centennial-Closing Hours of the the law take its course. I am a man, and I can umberland, when at the point of death, quitted Celebration—General Fitzhugh Lee's Opinion die like a man!" The rescuers shrank back his bed and put on his armor, saying, "It beof the Reception Accorded Southerners, etc. appalled. The sheriff, with a heavy heart, NEW YORK, June 19.—A Boston dispatch completed his preparations; the trap was Douisa, of Austria, who, a short time before says: General Fitzhugh Lee yesterday, in conparently light slumber, one of the ladies in at-tendance remarked that her Majesty seemed to be asleep. "No," replied she, "I could sleep if I would indulge repose, but I am sensible of the near approach of death, and I would not allow myself to be surprised by him in my sleep; I wish to meet him wide awake." Lord Nelson on receiving the fatal shot, said to Captain Hardy: "They have done for me at last, Hardy; my backbone is shot through;" and had

Agricultural.

THE POTATO BUG.

The ravages of the potatoe bug have assumed such serious proportions that in some sections farmers are considering the expediency of not planting late crops. In the neighborhood of Philadelphia it is said that not enough potatoes will be raised to meet home consumption. In portions of Virginia, Maryland and Delaware this pest has made such have that farmers have plowed up the potato fields and planted corn instead, In some of the middle and Eastern States it is said that the farmers contemplate doing the ments, and have plenty of room for exercise upon the parade ground. The shackles have been already removed from the limbs of several, and others will be relieved of their irons just as soon as they give evidence of tractability.

They understand that their sojourn at Fort Marion will be of indefinite duration, and the majority of them appear to have submitted to their fate with stoical indifference.

The regular army rations are meted out to them, abundant in quantity and excellent in quality, which they consume, with a special fondness for coffee and sugar. They invariably reject the crust of baker's bread furnished.

If they continue docile and cheerful, they will probably be allowed to prepare their food

POULTRY.

Poultry breeding has now come to be regarded as an important branch of farm industry as the raising of swine or sheep. In one lay.

Sense it is of more importance, in that it is not
Our readers will remember a stalwart, sixadvantage, but every one who owns or rents a plot of land, if only the size of a city lot, can keep a few head of poultry with both pleasure and profit. When taken into consideration the tier. He is accompanied by his wife, who insisted upon clinging to his fortunes, and by their daughter, the sprightly little Grasshopper, who is an universal favorite.

United States—the city of New York alone using during the year 1872 upward of 340,000,000, costing at wholesale \$6,292,000—and when we note the immense number of tons of poultry sold in all the large cities of the Union, we cannot call the poultry interest one of minor imof pure-bred fowls, which get their of attention and study as well as the horned cattle and horses; and the net income from a well managed poultry yard is no small addition to the farm receipts .- Poultry Record.

PLOWING YOUNG ORCHARDS.

This is generally a very delicate and tedlous task. In the effort to plow as closely as possi-ble so as to lessen the work of spading, we are Their parents or friends were probably masacreed and they reserved for adoption, as is frexuently the custom.

THE VICTIM OF INTEMPERANCE.

The victim of any other mode of existence. The solution of the solution is a specific with the work of spacing, we are apt to get too close and mar the trees with the whiffle-trees or yoke. To avoid this I have adopted the following plan. Hitch team to a front bob sleigh then lash a stick across, fletting it project eighteen inches on the near side; attach the plow to the end of this; one runner will follow the near horse in the furrow: the plow can then be perfectly controlled. And I can plow every inch of the ground without maiming a single tree. The dirt is then spaded back to each tree. In an orchard of 1,000 trees this saves an immense amount of labor. Any person can adjust the stick to suit himself. Of course the draft will be slightly increased, but there will be no barking of trees.

HOG CHOLERA.

Wet some corn in a basket with some spirits of turpentine, and throw a handful of it to each hog every two or three days for two or three times. Do not soak the corn in the spirits, simply wet it, and it will immediately dry again, but leave the corn impregnated with the tur-

ANOTHER:-Bail corn in lye and feed it to the hogs, or keep ashes in the trough or lot where they feed, shell corn on it. Both of these are considered specifics after and before the attack

WHY FARMERS ARE POOR It is believed that seven-tenths of the planters of the country, North and South alike, are stagmortgage. What is the matter? As a class duct; his pure breath, that he never yielded his digestive apparatus to abuse; his exact language and keen apprehension, that his brain has never been drugged or stupefied by the poisons of the distiller or tobacconist. Faintlessly as the candle burns down in its socket, so will he expire.

Interpretation of good continues are not lazy. They are soldom idle. They work as hard as anybody ought to work. They make, taking one year with another, what may be considered, under the prevailing standard of agriculture, fair crops, and they get as a rule, good prices for the surplus products they put into the market; and still don't get rich, in But look at the opposite extreme, where an opposite history is recorded. What wreck so shocking to behold as the wreck of the dissolute man, the vigor of life exhausted, and yet the first step to an honest career not taken. Over the whole body of the inebriate the marks of public disgrace are written. Nature brands him with stigma and shame, to testify her disgust at his existence, and to admonish others to beware of his example.

put into the market; and still don't get rich, in fact, are getting poorer and poorer every year. Why is it so? To say nothing now of a faulty system of cropping—all cotton, all wheat, or all something else; or of credit, liens and interest, the reason which we had in mind with which to point this paragraph is that it costs too much to make our crops. We grow poor, not so much because our incomes are so small as because our outlays are so large. The expense of making a crop has not been reduced to a minimum. ing a crop has not been reduced to a minimum. We fence too large a field and travel too many strength, look on these pictures, and then say acres to produce ten bales of cotton or a hunafter which model he intends his own erect dred bushels of corn. We pay out too much form and manly countenance shall be shaped. for labor and for fertilizers for the results pro-The victims of this terrible vice are too numerous. They include many who were once young men of great promise, but who, in an evil hour,

> RAVAGES ON A SHEEP FOLD-\$225 WORTH OF SHEEP KILLED-DOGS SCALPS IN

A few months since the sheep flocks of some nightly and not unfrequently were the accounts published in this paper of the large number of The Capt. no longer ceases to forbear, and to exterminate, if possible, the canine race in his neighborhood, he boldly offers 50cts., each for every scalp of a dog killed within 3 miles of his farm. With frequent occurrences of this kind to remind the people of a "dog law," we can scarcely believe that the farmers of Wythe will vote for any man for the next Legislature who is opposed to such a law, let who will make

CUCUMBER FOR PICKLES .- P. S. Ransom of Pennsylvania says: I find encumbers a paying crop when grown for pickels, and sold either before or after salting—price per 100 the same in either case. I plow as deep as two horses can pull the plew, then mark one way four feet apart, letting the plow run as deep as the ound was plowed. I then put a large shovelful of barnyard manure where each hill is wan:ed-say four feet apart-and then thoroughly mix with the soil, making the hills about two inches higher than the general surface of the ground. I plant about the middle of June. As soon as the plants gets large enough to be out of the way of the stripped bug ,I thin to four plants to each hill, I cultivate them frequently, and hand hoe two or three times befor the vines commence so run. In this vicinity the price ranges from 60 cents to \$1 per hundred, and the product of an acre sells for \$400 to \$800.

Give a wise man health, and he will give himself everything else.