THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

ENGELHARD & PRICE, Proprietors,

To whom all Letters on Business must be addressed.

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Wilmington Journal.

VOL. 22. WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 29, 1866. NO. 43.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

1 square, of 10 lines or less, for each and every insertion, $1.

Special Notices will be charged $2 00 per square for each and every insertion.

All Obituaries and private publications of every character, are charged as advertisements.

☞No advertisement, reflecting upon private character, can, under ANY CIRCUMSTANCES, be admitted.

State of North Carolina,

RICHMOND COUNTY,

In Equity—Filed October 18th, 1866.

R. James Powell, *et. al.* vs. John W. Patterson and Wife, Judith Ann, *et al.* } Petition to sell Land for partition.

IT APPEARING that Jno. W. Patterson and wife Judith Ann, and Franklin Alsobrook and wife Sarah F., defendants in the above cause, reside beyond the limits of the State, publication is hereby made notifying them to appear at the next term of this Court, to be held at the Court House in Rockingham, on the third Monday in March next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to the above petition, or the cause will be heard *ex parte* and judgment given *pro confesso*.

Teste: JNO. W. COLE, Clerk and Master in Equity.

Nov. 8 40-6w

CLERK AND MASTER'S SALE.

Solomon Reeves and others, *Ex Parte.* } In Equity, Fall Term, A. D., 1866.

BY VIRTUE of a decree of the Court of Equity for New Hanover county, made in the above entitled cause, I will sell, at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the Market House, in the City of Wilmington, on the 20th day of December, 1866, the following tracts of land situate in the county of New Hanover, viz: Beginning at a large cypress on the edge of Black Swamp, running thence South 40 deg., E. 40 poles to a stake, thence North 70 deg. 6 min. 40 poles, to a pine; thence South 38 deg. E. 98 poles to a pine, Montgomery's corner; thence South 470 West, 206 poles to a stake; thence North 76 deg., West 25 poles to a stake; thence South 75 deg., West 36 poles to a black gum on the run of a small branch; thence North 15 deg., East 74 poles to a stake formerly a pine known as Snead's corner; thence North 47 deg., West 148 poles to a stake; thence North 31 deg., East 108 poles to a pine; thence North 25 deg., West 88 poles to a spruce pine on the edge of a swamp, an arm making out of Black River swamp; thence North 79 deg., East 100 poles to a stake in or near the edge of said Black Swamp; thence direct to the first station.

Also another tract beginning at a black gum, with three chops in said black gum, on the West side of Black Swamp, at the run of said Swamp; thence running a Westwardly course along a line of marked trees to a stake on the West side of the road leading from the crossing place of Black Swamp to Gordon's old mill; thence a Southwardly course with the West side of said road along Montgomery's fence to the corner of said fence; then about a West course in a straight line to a marked pine at the foot of Montgomery's new road; thence a Northwardly course to Montgomery's three Pines Corner, known as the old Atkinson Corner; thence with the said Montgomery's or Daniel Atkinson's line to the run of Black Swamp; thence down the run of said Swamp to the beginning.—The premises above described belong to the estate of James Montgomery, deceased. The said tracts of land will be sold upon the following terms: One-fourth of the purchase money cash, the balance upon a credit of six, twelve and eighteen months, interest from date, the purchaser giving bonds with approved securities for the deferred payments.

FREDERICK D. POISSON, Clerk and Master.

Nov. 9 37-d1t-w5t

S. T.--1860--X.

PERSONS OF SEDENTARY HABITS TROUBLED with weakness, lassitude, palpitation of the heart, lack of appetite, distress after eating, torpid liver, constipation, &c., deserve to suffer if they will not try the celebrated

PLANTATION BITTERS,

which are now recommended by the highest medical authorities and warranted to produce an *immediate* beneficial effect. They are exceedingly agreeable, perfectly pure, and must supercede all other tonics where a healthy, gentle stimulant is required.

They purify, strengthen and invigorate.

They create a healthy appetite.

They are an antidote to change of water and diet.

They overcome effects of dissipation and late hours.

They strengthen the system and enliven the mind.

They prevent miasmatic and intermittent fever.

They purify the breath and acidity of the stomach.

They cure Dyspepsia and Constipation.

They cure Diarrhea and Cholera Morbus.

They cure Liver Complaint and Nervous Headache.

They make the weak strong, the languid brilliant, and are exhausted nature's great restorer. They are composed of the celebrated Calisaya bark, wintergreen, sassafras, roots and herbs, all preserved in perfectly pure St. Croix rum. For particulars see circulars and testimonials around each bottle.

Beware of impostors. Examine every bottle. See that it has an unmutilated metal cap over the top of each bottle, and green label for exportation, around each neck. See descriptive circular around each bottle.

P. H. DRAKE & CO., New York.

April 19 12-1y

BENNETT, VANPELT & CO.,

73 WHITEHALL STREET, NEW YORK.

SHIPMENTS OF COTTON, NAVAL STORES, Provisions, &c., will be forwarded to us by Messrs. Wallace & Southerland, of Wilmington, who will pay revenue tax and other charges. All goods covered by insurance, with or without advices.

Feb. 15 2-tf

E. TURLINGTON. W. M. MONROE

TURLINGTON & MONROE,

INSPECTORS OF TIMBER AND LUMBER,

WILMINGTON, N. C.

PROMPT personal attention given to all business intrusted to their care.

Oct. 4 35-wtf

S. D. WALLACE. J. E. SOUTHERLAND.

WALLACE & SOUTHERLAND,

GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

OFFICE NO. 57 NORTH WATER STREET,

Wharves & Warehouses foot of Walnut St.,

WILMINGTON, N. C.

☞ Will give prompt personal attention to all consignments of Naval Stores, Cotton, Spirits Turpentine, Rosin, Tar, Provisions, &c., &c., either for sale or shipment. Also, to forwarding Merchandise, &c.

Feb. 8. w-1-tf

FACTS FOR THE PEOPLE.

Do you wish to Purchase any Article

OF

READY MADE CLOTHING,

OR

GENTLEMENS' FURNISHING GOODS?

IF SO, CONSIDER THE FOLLOWING FACTS:

1—We have at all times the largest assortment in the City.

2—We are very largely engaged in the manufacture and sale of Clothing.

3—We have longer experience in the trade in this City, (our House having been established in the year 1816.) Possessing these advantages, we are enabled to sell a superior article as low as those who sell inferior Clothing. Call at

38 MARKET STREET,

Where may be found an elegant stock of the most fashionable and well made Clothing, at moderate prices.

MUNSON & CO.

Nov. 23 49 d1t- 43-w1t

A Herald Canard Shown Up.

There is not one word of truth in the *Herald* sensation of to-day that there are between fifteen and twenty thousand troops in and about Washington. The records of the War Department show that the whole number will not exceed twenty-five hundred, and they have been here for many months.

MARRIED.

On the 22d inst., at Masonboro' Sound, by the Rev. R. Grant, Mr. GEORGE A. LUMSDEN to Miss VICTORIA FIRTH.

At the same time and place, and by the same, Mr. GEORGE W. ROGERS to Miss NANCY E. KENEDY, all of this county.

From the Metropolitan Record.

THE CONFEDERATE FLAG.

No more o'er living hearts to wave,
Its tattered folds forever furled;
We laid it in an honored grave
And left its memories to the world

The agony of long, long years
May in a moment be compressed,
And with a grief too deep for teers
A heart may be oppressed.

Oh! there are those who die too late
For faith in God, and Right and Truth—
The cold mechanic gasp of Fate
Hath crushed the roses of their youth.

More blessed are the dead who fell
Beneath it in unfaltering trust,
Than we who loved it passing well
Yet lived to see it trail the dust.

It hath no future which endears,
And this farewell shall be our last,
Embalm it in a nation's tears
And consecrate it to the past.

To mouldering hands that to it clung,
And flaunted it in hostile faces,
To pulseless arms that round it flung
The fervor of their last ambraces.

To our dead heroes—to the hearts
That thrill no more to love or glory;
To those who acted well their parts,
Who died in youth and live in story.

With tears forever be it told
Until oblivion covers all;
Until the heavens themselves wax old
And totter slowly to their fall.

DRESSING FOR CHURCH.

Has anybody heard the bell;
You have?—dear me, I know full well!
I'll never dress in time.
For mercy's sake, come help me, Luce,
I'll make my toilet very spruce—
This silk is quite sublime!

Here, lace this gaiter for me, do:
"A hole!" you say? plague take the shoe!
Please, Lucy, try and hide it.
Just think, it's Sunday, and, my soul,
I cannot wear it with a hole!
The men will surely spy it.

They're always peeping at our feet,
(Tho', to be sure, they needn't peep,
The way we hold our dresses;)
I'll disappoint them, though, to-day!
"And cross myself," pray did you say?
Don't laugh at my distresses!

Now, Lucy, pray feel my waterfall;
Do you think it large? ain't it too small?
What bother these things give.
My rats and mice, do they set straight?
Please hurry Lucy, I know I'm late—
There's "Willie," as I live.

How splendidly the silk will rustle!
(Please hand my "self-adjusting bustle,"
My corset and my hoop.)
There now, I'll take five skirts or six—
Do hurry, Lucy, and help me fix,
You know I cannot stoop!

"How shall I say my prayers to-day?"
As if girls went to church to pray!
How can you be so foolish?
Here, damp this ribbon in cologne;
"What for?" to paint, you silly one;
Now, Lucy, don't be mulish.

Now, then, my hat—how he abhors
This thing—it's big as all out-doors—
The frightful sugar scoop!
Thank heaven, my cloak is handsome too;
It cost enough to be, I know—
(Straighten this horrid hoop!)

My handkerchief and gloves you'll find
Just in the drawer. Lucy, are you blind?
(Does my dress trail?)
It's all the fashion now, you know;
(Pray does the paint and powder show
Through my loose veil?)

Thank you, my dear, I b'lieve I'm dressed;
The saints be praised! the day of rest
Comes only once in seven;
For if, on all the other six,
This trouble I should have to fix,
I'd never get to heaven.

STATE NEWS.

WE regret to have to state that the devil seems to hold sway in some of the counties east of us. On Sunday night last, the cotton gins of Josiah Sugg, and Jos. Murphy, in the county of Greene, were destroyed by fire. We hear of other gins being burned on the same night, still lower down the country.—*Goldsboro' News, 21st.*

CATTLE.—Mr. J. C. Norwood has brought to our city, for shipment to the Norfolk, Va., market, some forty head of fine beef cattle. Four of them, as large steers as we ever saw, were weighed yesterday, upon the public scales, and one pair weighed 2200 pounds, and another 2640 pounds.—We would consider this pretty good beef. These beeves were brought from Lenoir, N. C., and all are in fine condition. We don't like to see such fine cattle being shipped from our market, though it is supplied with some fine beef.

Charlotte Guardian, 20th.

The people of Caswell county, N. C., and Danville, Va., are trying to secure the building of a Railroad from the Coal Fields in Chatham county, via the Company Shops and Yanceyville, to Danville. This scheme, if successful, would put them in communication with Fayetteville and Wilmington. But it seems to us that if Danville wants to reach the N. C. Coal Fields and Fayetteville and Wilmington, it would be better to co-operate in the movement to extend the Fayetteville and Western Railroad to Greensboro'.—*Charlotte Democrat.*

MOVING AWAY.—From what we see and hear we believe there is a restless disposition among many Southern people to move away; and some are going to the North-western States. We believe that a majority of those who move will be disappointed in their expectations. The Statesville *American* mentions the case of a man who recently moved from Iredell county to Illinois and staid only three weeks, when he was glad enough to get back to his old home. It is true he found the land more productive than in some parts of North Carolina, but the price of produce was not near so good—corn selling at from 15 to 20 cents per bushel—and land dear and houses expensive.

The fact is, taking everything into consideration, North Carolina is as good as any State to live in, and a great deal better than many other regions of country. We have good society, good health, good prices for produce, and a good living for all who will work and improve their opportunities.—Providence will help those who help themselves.—*Charlotte Democrat.*

LOOK OUT!!—For that splendid steam fire engine which has been ordered by our authorities for this *city*. It cost $4,500—exclusive of *hose*, &c. Besides this, 1000 feet of fine, heavy, strong English hose has been ordered to accompany the engine.—We are happy to learn that this engine will be put in the hands of *whites*, and that all the modern improvements in mechanism and the method of organizing and carrying on this highly important department will be adopted by our city government. Probably very many of our citizens have never seen one of these useful monsters. All we have to say is "Look out."

"That's the way the money goes,
Pop goes the weasel!"

(Charlotte Guardian.)

LADIES' MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION.—A meeting of the ladies composing the Newbern Memorial Association, took place yesterday according to appointment. The attendance was good. Votes of thanks were given to those members of the City Council who sustained the grant of the lot in the City Cemetery for a burial place for the Confederate dead. Also providing for an act of incorporation. A committee was appointed to solicit subscriptions in behalf of the object of the Association, and to request the aid of the men of Newbern in the endeavor to get up a series of concerts, &c., to the same end. The rule providing for the payment of an initiation fee was rescined, and now all ladies are invited to join in the movement.—*Newbern Commercial, 21st inst.*

RECEIPT OF COTTON BY THE ATLANTIC AND NORTH CAROLINA RAILROAD.—Some idea of the amount of cotton shipped from this port of late, may be gathered from the fact that since the new crop began to come in *nineteen hundred and twenty-seven* bales of cotton have reached Newbern by the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad. What proportion of the entire amount shipped to Northern markets this may be, we cannot at present say, but we think it can be little more than half. Our market is supplied by the Trent and Neuse rivers, and all raised in the county any considerable distance from the rivers, is hauled to market in carts and wagons.

Newbern Commercial.

FIRES.—We hear of two fires having occurred in Pitt county recently. By one, the cotton gin of Lieut. Rosecrans was destroyed at a loss of $5,000; and by the other, Col. Loftin lost a cotton gin and $3,000. The origin of the fire in each instance was accidental.—*Newbern Jour. of Com.*

EMIGRANTS.—Another train, under superintendence of Mr. Coffin, left this place on Monday night last. There were about three hundred, from various counties in middle Carolina, all seeking homes in the west and northwest.—*Greensboro' Pat.*

In an old *Southern Patriot and Commercial Advertiser*, published in Charleston in 1815, which we have been permitted to examine, we find a letter from General Andrew Jackson to the Governor of this State, David R. Williams, in which he acknowledges that South Carolina is the State that gave him birth. This sets at rest a question which we believe has been disputed heretofore.—*Columbia Carolinian.*

Some years ago we published evidence that showed conclusively that Gen. Jackson was borne in North Carolina, in what is now Union county. Since then we have seen no proof to contradict it.

Charlotte Democrat.

Col. Mansfield, who has been here for months, has been recently promoted Brevet Brig. Gen. for gallant conduct on the field. The Special Military Commission of which Gen. Mansfield was President has been dissolved. We learn that he leaves for his home in the morning, having been regularly mustered out of the service. We take pleasure in saying that the gentlemanly and soldierly bearing of Gen. Mansfield, has secured for him the highest respect and confidence of our citizens who have formed his acquaintance.—*Ral. Sentinel.*

MEETING OF DIRECTORS.—The Board of Directors of the Atlantic and N. C. Railroad Company met yesterday in this city. We understand that Colonel J. V. Jordan was elected General Agent, in place of Wm. B. Wadsworth resigned. Colonel J. has been for some time connected with this office and will doubtless make an efficient agent.

Roderick Powell was elected Station Agent at Kinston, in place of D. S. Ryan, resigned.—*Newbern Commercial, 21st.*

REV. DR. DEEMS' LECTURE.—The Commons Hall, kindly tendered to the Young Men's Christian Association by the Legislature, was filled, on Monday evening, by a delighted audience. We were sorry, indeed, that it was not crowded to overflowing, as the reputation of the lecturer and object of the lecture led us to hope. Our people throng to minor and less reputable entertainments, but neglect those more profitable and attractive resorts, where the mind and heart may be cultivated and ennobled.

But a very creditable auditory assembled to hang upon the lips of Dr. Deems, and every one seemed in the highest degree entertained. The eminent lecturer was very happy in the selection of his theme, and felicitous and successful in its treatment. We regret that our space forbids any epitome of the lecture, as we would wish those who failed to attend to know what a treat they missed, however imperfectly such a sketch might portray the repast. The lecture was replete with sound sense, rich illustrations, sparkling humor, and profitable thought. The graceful and flowing familiar style, coupled with the exquisite polish and delicacy of thought that characterize Dr. Deems' efforts, rendered this free from the stiffness of a lecture, while the appositeness of his frequent humorous illustrations, and the tenderness and delicacy of some passages rising to true eloquence, showed the variety and extent of his powers, and caused the whole to be a complete success.

Right and left he dealt the blows in many felicitous "hits," turning the joke upon the "husbands" whenever they laughed at the "wives," and giving the "lords" too a chance to laugh also. His benediction upon old bachelors and old maids was full of power, and his farewell blessing will be long remembered.—*Ral. Sentinel.*

THE SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE.—In a few hours after the election of the Speaker of the House, R. Y. McAden, Esq., he was compelled to leave, to be in attendance for a few days at his Court in Alamance. He very properly designated Col. R. H. Cowan, of New Hanover, his competitor, to preside in his absence, who fills the Chair with the ease, dignity and promptness of a practised presiding officer.

Raleigh Sentinel.

SUPERIOR COURT.—The November term of Superior Court opened in this place on Monday, Nov'r 12—Judge Gilliam presiding. The Docket was crowded with cases—so much so that an extra term of the court—of two weeks probably—will be appointed and held to dispose of the press of business. The three men (two negroes and one white) indicted on the charge of the robbery of the store of Messrs. H. McMillan & Son, No. 10, Hay street, were tried. The trial resulted in the whipping of the two negroes, Haithcock, 39, and Alex. Baker, 25 lashes. The white man (whose name we do not know) was put off until next term of the court. The indictment against him was for *receiving* stolen goods.

Fay. News, 20th.

FEDERAL COURT.—A term of the District Court of the United States will be held in Raleigh, on the 4th Monday of this month, by his Honor Judge Brooks.

MASONIC.—At a regular meeting of Hiram Lodge, No. 40 Ancient Free and Accepted Masons, held in Raleigh, on the 19th inst., the following Officers were elected for the ensuing year: John Nichols, W. M.; D. W. Bain, S. W.; A. Kline, J. W.: M. Grausman, Treasurer; J. C. Marcom, Secretary.

ARTEMUS WARD IN LONDON.

Another Letter to Punch.

MR. PUNCH, MY DEAR SIR:

I skurcely need inform you that your excellent Tower is very pop'lar with people from the agricultooral districks, and it was chiefly that class which I found waitin at the gates the other mornin.

I saw at once that the Tower was established on a firm basis. In the entire histo-ry of firm basisis I don't find a basis more firmer than this one.

"You have no tower in America?" said a man in the crowd, who had somehow detected my denomination.

"Alas! no," I ansered; "we boste of our enterprise and improovements, and yit we are devoid of a Tower. America, oh my onhappy country! thou hast not got no Tower! It's a sweet Boon."

The gates was opened after awhile, and we all purchist tickets, and went into a waitin room.

"My frens," said a pale-faced little man, in black close, "it is a sad day."

"Inasmuch as to how?" I said.

"I mean it is sad to think that so many people have been killed within these gloomy walls. My frens let us drop a tear."

"No," I said. "You must excuse me.—Others may drop one if they feel like it: but as for me, I decline. The early managers of this institootion were a bad lot, and their crimes was t.ooly orful; but I can't sob for those who died four or five hundred years ago. If they was my own relations, I couldn't. It's absurd to shed sobs over things that occurred durin the rain HENRY THE THREE. Let us be cheerful," I continnered; "Look at the festive Warders, in their red flannel jackets. They are cheerful, and why should it not be thusly with us?"

A Warder now took us in charge, and showed us the Trater's Gate, the armers and things. The Trater's Gate is wide enuff to admit about twenty trater's abrest, I should jedge: but beyond this, I couldn't see that it was superior to gates in gen'ral.

Traters, I will here remark, are an onfortinit class of peop.e. If they wasn't, they wouldn't be trater's. They conspire to bust up a country—they fail, and they're traters. They bust her, and they become statesmen and heroes.

Take the case of Gloster, afterwards Old Dick the Three, who may be seen at the tower, on horseback, in a tin overcoat—take Mr. Gloster's case. Mr. G. was a conspirator of the basest dye, and if he'd failed, he would have been hung on a sour apple tree. But Mr. G. succeeded, and became great. He was slewed by Colonel Richmond, but he lives in histry, and his equestrian figger may be seen daily, for a sixpence, in conjunction with other em'nent persons, and no extry charge for the Warder's able and bootiful lectur.

There's one king in this room who is mounted onto a foamin steed, his right hand graspin a barber's pole. I didn't learn his name.

The room where the daggers and pistils and other weppins is kept is interestin.—Among this collection of choice cutterly I notist the bow and arrer which those hotheaded old chaps used to conduct battles with. It is quite like the bow and arrer used at this day by certin tribes of American Injuns, and they shoot 'em off with such a excellent precision that I almost sigh'd to be a Injun, when I was in the Rocky Mountin regin. They are a pleasant lot them Injuns. Mr. Cooper and Dr. Catlin have told us of the red man's wonerful eloquence, and I found it so. Our party was stopt on the plains of Utah by a band of Shoshones, whose chief said, "Brothers! the pale-face is welcome.—Brothers! the sun is sinkin in the West, and Wa-na-bucky-she will soon cease speakin. Brothers! the poor red man belongs to a race which is fast becomin extink."—He then whooped in a shrill manner, stole all our blankets and whiskey, and fled to the primeval forest to conceal his emotions.

I will remark here, when on the subjeck of Injuns, that they are in the main a very shaky set, with even less sense than the Fenians, and when I hear philanthropists bewaillin the fack that every year "carries the noble red man nearer the settin sun." I simply have to say I'm glad of it, tho' it is rough on the settin sun. They call you by the sweet name of Brother one minit, and the next they scalp you with their Tomashawks. But I wander. Let us return to the Tower.

At one end of the room where weppins is kept is a wax figger of Queen Elizabeth, mounted on a fiery stuffed hoss, whose glass eye flashes with pride, and whose red mocker nostil dilates hawtily, as if conscious of the royal burden he bears. I have associated Elizabeth with the Spanish Armady, She's mixed up with it at the Surry Theatre, where "Troo to the Core' is bein acted, and in which a full bally core is introjooced on board the Spanish Admiral's ship, givin the audiens the idee that he intends openin a moosic hall in Plymouth the moment he conkers that town. But a very interesting dammer is "Troo to the Core," notwithstandin the eccentric conduck of the Spanish Admiral; and very nice it is in Queen Elizabeth to make Martin Truegold a baronet.

The Warder shows us some instrooments of tortur, such as thumb-screws, throat collars, etc., statin that these was conkered from the Spanish Armady, and addin what a crooil peple the Spaniards was in them days—which was elissited from a bright eyed little girl of about twelve summers the remark that she tho't it *was* rich to talk about the crooilty of the Spaniards usin thumbscrews when we was in a Tower where so many poor peple's heads had been cut off. This made the Warder stammer and turn red.

I was so pleased with the little girl's brightness that I could have kissed the dear child, and I would if she had been six years older.

I think my companions intended makin a day of it, for they all had sandwiches, sassiges, etc. The sad-lookin man who had wanted us to drop a tear afore we started to go round, fling'd such quantities of sassige into his mouth, that I expected to see him choke hisself to death, he said to me, in the Beauchamp Tower, where the poor prisoners writ their onhappy names on the cold walls. "This is a sad sight."

"It is, indeed," I answered. "You're black in the face. You shouldn't eat sassige in public without some rehearsals beforehand. You manage it orkwardly."

"No," he said, "I mean this sad room."

Indeed, he was quite right. Tho' so long ago all these dredful things happened, I was very glad to git away from this gloomy room, and go where the rich and sparklin Crown Jewils is kept. I was so pleased with the Queen's Crown, that it occurred to me what a agree'ble surprise it would be to send a similar one home to my wife; and I asked the Warder what was the vally of a good, well-constructed Crown like that. He told me, but on cypherin up with a pencil the amount of funs I have in the Jint Stock Bank, I conclooded I'd send her a genteel silver watch instid.

And so I left the Tower. It is a solid and commandin edifis but I deny that it is cheerful. I bid it adoo without a pang.

I was droven to my hotel by the most melancholly driver of a four-wheeler that I ever saw. He heaved a deep sigh as I gave him two shillins. "I'll give you six *d.*'s more," I said "if it hurts you so."

"It isn't that," he said, with a heart-rendin groan, "it's only a way I have. My mind's upset to-day. I at one time tho't I'd drive you into the Thames. I've been readin all the daily papers to try and understand about Governor Ayre, and my mind is totterin. It's really wonderfull I didn't drive you into the Thames."

I asked the onhappy man what his number was, so I could redily find him in case I should want him agin, and bad him good-bye. And then I tho't what a frolicksome day I'd made of it.

Respectably, &c.,

ARTEMUS WARD.

Commerce is stagnant. Hesitation and torpor have succeeded to the activity and excitement which lately prevailed in business matters. People inquire for the reason. There is a plethora of money, and there will be an abundance of grain and provisions, and the cotton crop and some other of the stapleproducts are large enough for home supply and to furnish considerable surplus for export. Other causes than inadequate production must be looked to for the general depression of trade and the prevailing distrust of the future. A political reason for doubt as to the recovery of confidence and energy is given—to wit, that the elections have settled nothing, and have served to widen the sectional breach. The Radicals will insist upon their views, and the Southern and Border States are determined not to yield to threats, come what may. Agitation in Congress and the country must continue till the body politic be restored to its normal condition. Another year, or two or three years, of present disruption, may produce chronic disorders that will be beyond the reach of remedy.—This is the chief cause of business trouble that is but just beginning to disclose itself, and which will come thicker and faster after the opening of the session.

Another cause is assigned for commercial dulness—namely, that business has been stimulated and excited by a continually increasing issue of currency. Trade has been conducted with success, as is always the case on a rising market. But the amount of currency has just now reached its maximum. Hereafter it must remain stationary, or be subject to contraction. The apprehension of contraction has begun to have much effect. There are other reasons to be given in explanation of the torpor in business. The enormous amount drawn from the people by taxation has paralyzed industry in many branches. If continued it will necessarily have the effect to check production.—*National Intelligencer.*

The Masonic Demonstration.

The scene in our streets yesterday attendant on the laying of the corner-stone of the grand structure to be reared here as the temple of the Brotherhood of Masonry afforded not only a brilliant and imposing display of the membership of the Order, but also another of those shing examples of fraternal feeling and growing concord among our countrymen which have happily been presented in Baltimore since the close of the war. Whatever may have been the judment of any in the past, the beneficence of the Order of Masonry, as well as that of the Odd Fellows, has been wonderfully and practically signified to all in a broad and acceptable manner by its influence, in a national sense, upon the minds and hearts of men, in bringing together again, in ready and kindly embrace, those who had been dissevered by the untoward circumstances of a discordant time. Yesterday again there appeared in our midst brother Masons from the capitals of Virginia and Pennsylvania—from North and South—and there was no sign, no evidence, no thought of asperity anywhere. This living example of unity, kindness and truth is worthy of imitation by every citizen. Under its practice all our difficulties shall soon be healed, and disunion, distrust and discord be known no more among the citizens of our common country. The theme is one on which it would be pleasant to dwell, but we have not space for the purpose; and can only refer the reader for inspiration to the incidents and sentiments in connection with the display of yesterday, as set forth in the ample reports in another part of this paper.—*Baltimore Sun, Nov. 20th.*

CHARLESTON AND SAVANNAH RAILROAD.—This railroad with its property and appurtenances, excepting the four locomotives, the sale of which was restrained by the order of the United States Court, made on Monday last, was offered for sale on yesterday, at public auction, by Messrs. Wardlaw & Carew, of No. 14 Broad street. A considerable number of persons assembled at the Exchange to witness the proceedings, and the whole road and appurtenances were finally bought in by Mr. Jas. H. Taylor and others, for $30,000 more than the lien of the State upon the road. The whole road now belongs to the interest represented by Mr. James H. Taylor, subject always to the State lien.

The cost of the road to the purchaser being now about $700,000, an additional outlay of $300,000 will place it in order, and leave the entire capital at about $1,000,000.

Charleston Mercury.

Qualified Negro Suffrage—The President's Views—Official Declaration of them.

From the National Republican, 19th.

President Johnson is in favor of granting suffrage to all colored men, wherever the Constitution gives him the power to do it, who can read and write, or who served honorably in the Union army, or who own property to the extent of $250 and upwards.

The only difference between the President and Congress is, that the former believes that, under the Constitution, each State has the right to settle the question of suffrage for itself. Congress assumes the right to impose it upon the States, Constitution or no Constitution.

COTTON MANUFACTURE IN TENNESSEE.—The Nashville Gazette gives an encouraging picture of the founding and success of the cotton factories of Tennessee, which it tabulates as follows:

Number of mills	12
do spindles in use	14,000
do operatives	540
do persons deriving support	1,620
Aggregate gross value of annual manufactures	$1,030,000
Amount of capital invested	673,500

It states that a general agency is to be established at Nashville, through which sales are to be made and prices regulated.

GEORGIA ENTERPRISE.—The Macon *Telegraph* learns that the Cuthbert Manufacturing Company, organized in March or April last, went promptly to work, and its officers expect to wear a complete suit of cloth made by their machinery on New Year's day. This is doing up matters with dispatch.

The Convicted Fenians—Communication from the British Minister.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—The following letter from the British Minister was received by the Secretary of State to-day:

WASHINGTON, Nov. 15th, 1866.—Sir: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your note of the 27th ultimo, relating to the sentences of death passed on J. Lynch and J. McMahon, in Canada, and stating the views entertained by the Government of the United States on the various considerations of law, policy and humanity which might be expected to arise in the course of the trials of the individuals concerned in the raid committed on Canada last spring.

Immediately on receipt of that note I transmitted a copy of it to her Majesty's Government, and I await their instructions before entering at length upon the several and weighty subjects contained in it. The course pursued by the Canadian Government in bringing these cases before the regular tribunal of justice, thus leaving to the prisoners the full protection the law affords the accused, and the readiness shown by them to communicate all such documents to the Consul of the United States as may throw light on the justice of the sentences and the regularity of the proceedings, will, I trust, satisfy the Government of the United States that, while vindicating the majesty of the law, the authorities do not conduct the prosecution in any vindictive or harsh spirit.

I am, moreover, authorized to state that the whole question of the disposal of such of the prisoners as may be convicted has been referred for decision to her Majesty's Government, who will certainly be animated by the desire so to deal with it as to secure peace and harmony between populations living in such immediate proximity, and separated by a long frontier so easily traversed.

I have the honor to be, with the highest consideration, sir, your most obedient, humble servant.

FREDERICK W. A. BRUCE.

The Hon. William H. Seward, Secretary of State, &c.

TORONTO, Nov. 16.—Mr. McKenzie, counsel for the Fenians, purposes applying on Monday to the Court of Queen's Bench or Common Pleas for new trials for Lynch, Layden, Slavin, Whalen and Quinn, the Fenians now under sentence of death.

AGRICULTURAL PROGRESS.—The Augusta Constitutionalist says:

"Deep ploughing, the accumulation of manures and their judicious distribution are not as scientifically and economically considered as they deserve to be. Returned European tourists, such a man for example as Wm. Gregg, Esq., of Graniteville, S. C., concur in admiration of the English system and English improvements with the plough. Up to a very recent date, immense plows drawn by a yoke of six oxen used to turn up the soil in a manner little known to our farmers. These plows went into the bowels of the earth and made even the poorest land do wonders. This system has been improved upon by the invention and application of the *steam plow*, which is now revolutionizing agriculture all over the continent.

By means of this plow from eighteen to twenty acres of land can be broken up daily. It runs five furrows, each to the depth of twenty inches, if desired. Speaking of this plow the achievments of which he investigated, Mr. Gregg says it "tore the ground into ditches." It is expensive, but can be had on long credit. One af the first class can be laid down in Augusta for $6,000.—The magnitude of the sum will appal many, but it need not. In England the owner of such a plow hires it out to those who cannot afford the purchase individually.

The benefit of one such ploughing would be well worth the moderate charge. For several years there would not be the same requirement of steam ploughing, and the delighted earth would repay the expenditure four-fold. Why should we not share in the benefits of this great improvement? Will not some capitalist emulate George Peabody, or if that be too much to ask, cannot the planters combine by neighborhoods to purchase these plows for their common usufruct.

On yesterday, we published from the Wilmington Journal, a communication over the signature of "S. L. F." proposing the building of a railroad from the coal fields to Faison's Depot, on the W. & W. Rail Road. We are gratified that this correspondent has introduced the subject; and we hope at the regular meeting of the Stockholders of the Wilmington road, a meeting, as suggested, may assemble to take this subject under consideration.

While we express our gratification at the introduction of this subject, we must respectfully beg leave to differ with "S. L. F." as to the point of termination. There can be no good reason given why it should terminate at Faison's, but there is every reason why it should terminate at Goldsboro'. This latter point is quite as near Fayetteville as Faison's—if any difference, it is insignificant; and from this point to the coal fields—or Fayetteville,—a road would traverse quite as rich a section of country, as to start from Faison's; and certainly, the enterprise would benefit Wilmington quite as much, also—and, in the aggregate would be of greater advantage.

There are other considerations, that strongly favor this point as the starting or termination of the road. We have in our mind's eye the building of a road from Goldsboro', to Little Washington, and can very readily perceive how this extension would benefit the up country regions. It cannot be denied, that Washington, and its surroundings, is the greatest corn growing country in the whole State; this corn finds its way to Virginia, when it should feed our own people. But, unless we have a road to bring it out, it will continue to go from us. Then, this road must be constructed, and, while the minerals are finding its way to Wilmington and other N. C. ports, the corn will be coming out to feed our people.

Wedded, as we are to North Carolina, we know no locality when her interest is at stake; and any thing in the way of internal improvement, which we think will benefit the whole, we are its advocate—and in our advocacy, we never lose sight of those works of internal improvement already in existence; we believe every railroad in the State would be benefitted by the construction of a road from Fayetteville to Goldsboro', and thence to Washington, as suggested.

At any rates, we thank S. L. F. for introducing the subject, and whether it may terminate at Goldsboro', or not, we say, put it through.—*Goldsboro' News, 20th instant.*

The Maryland Horse Fair closed on Saturday night. The weather being unpropitious, the proceeds were not as large as anticipated. General Jos. Johnson, General Grant, General Stoneman and other celebrities were on the stand. Dexter trotted two heats against time—2.24½ being the best time made.

An Incident of the War.

From the Masonic Trowel.

Cheraw is a considerable village, or perhaps, rather, a small country town, in the Northern part of South Carolina, but a few miles from the confines of the neighboring State of North Carolina. General Sherman's victorious army passed through it and remained there some days in the month of February, 1865. The inhabitants were, of course, subjected to all the losses and sufferings which in all ages and in all countries have been consequent upon the inroad of a triumphant army into the region of what it deems a peculiarly hostile foe. But even amid the excitement of angry and mercenary passions, which always prevail to too great an extent among the soldiers of an invading and conquering host, the still small voice of Masonry will be heard and felt.

Dr. K——, an intelligent Mason, and a most worthy citizen of Cheraw, has related to me the following anecdote, which I give almost in his own words:

"Some time previous to the appearance of Gen. Sherman's army," said the doctor, "I transported from my plantation to my residence in Cheraw, a large amount of provisions, which I had caused to be stored, for safe keeping, in the attic rooms of my dwelling house. There were living with me at the time my wife, my children, and a lady who was a distant relative, all depending on me for protection and support. On the day after the appearance of the army in the town, I was standing at the door of my mansion when an officer approached, accompanied by a guard and followed by a large baggage wagon. He introduced himself as Lieut. B——, of Wisconsin, when the following conversation took place:

"Have you any specie in your house?"

"I have not."

"Have you any gold or silver?"

"Yes, I have a gold watch, and my wife has another; and I have the usual plate of a respectable family—some silver forks and spoons, and things of that kind."

"Well, I will attend to those matters in time. What provisions have you in the house?"

"About enough to last my family a year."

"Show them to me."

I conducted him to the attic room, followed by my wife, and he accompanied by his guard of soldiers. He looked at the goodly display of wheat, and maise, and bacon, and corned beef, and then said:

"I have an order from General Sherman to take all your provisions, except ten rations for ten days for your family. Men, set to work and fill the wagons."

"I looked on with consternation. The idea of being left with only ten days provisions, all means of transportation taken away, the railroad and bridges destroyed and no possibility, therefore, of getting a fresh supply, was anything but a delectable prospect, as it afforded in the future a very closely approaching picture of actual starvation. But I thought that if he were a Mason there was still some hope of saving myself and family from the threatened ruin; and for the first time in my life, long as I have been a member of the Order, I determined to have recourse to it for that aid which it had promised to be in time of peril and danger.

I commenced, therefore, in the mute but expressive language of our institution, to inquire if Lieutenant T. was a brother of the mystic tie. To my signals he promptly responded, and in a few minutes I was convinced that he was a Master Mason. I proceeded in the same mysterious manner with my investigation, and was satisfied that he was also a royal arch companion, and one bright too, in the ritual. Having learned this much, I resolved to try the *experimentum cruses* and to make that last appeal, to which I hope he would not be inattentive, for upon it was founded my hope of food for my wife and children.

"The position of things at this time was thus. I was standing in the centre of the room where the provisions were stored; on my right hand was my wife; opposite to me was the Lieutenant; the soldiers had just left with the first load of provisions, which they were conveying to the wagon below. I availed myself of the opportunity afforded by their absence, and by the fact my wife was intently looking on the floor in a pensive attitude, to move back a step and to make that signal to which no true Mason can, without perjury, refuse to respond.

"The lieutenant, as he recognized the hail, seemed for a moment surprised, and perhaps confused. He turned rapidly on his heel and retreated to a window, where he sat down and leaned his head upon his hand, apparently in deep thought. After a few minutes the soldiers, who had deposited their first load in the wagon, returned, and were preparing to throw another load upon their shoulders. At that moment the lieutenant rose from his seat and in a gruff voice exclaimed:

"Men, put those things down; you can go." In response to their look of surprise, he continued, "I guess there isn't more here than is sufficient for the family."

"The soldiers departed empty handed, and with them their commanding officer.—As he passed out of the door, he whispered to a sergeant who had previously been placed there as a guard over the premises. What that whisper meant I soon learned. After the officer's departure, the sergeant approached me, and in a respectful manner asked if I could accommodate him with a place to sleep. I replied in the affirmative, when he said:

"'Another man will soon be here to relieve me, but the lieutenant has given me orders to remain in the house and protect it from depredations by stragglers.'

"The mystic sign had prevailed. I was left, not with ten days, but with more than ten months provisions; my silver and gold were untouched; and my house, under the careful guardianship of the sergeant, was never molested during the remaining stay of the army.

"I never saw Lieutenant B—— again," said Dr. K——, concluding his tale, "but this I know of him, that whoever he was he was a good and true Mason."

No Mason who reads this little story, will, we imagine, refuse his assent to the proposition.

Lynch Law in Kentucky.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 21.

A band of regulators has been organized in Marion county. Three men have already been hung, and others in the county jail will probably share the same fate. An unsuccessful attempt was made on Friday night to take certain prisoners from the Lebanon, Ky., jail, and hang them.

Death from Drinking Tobacco Flavoring.

Two negroes, Jim Dodson and Jim Fells, getting a sly chance at some tobacco flavoring a few days ago, in one of the factories here, drank of it to make them "feel good," but composed, as it was, of deadly poison, it soon put them beyond all feeling in this life. Others partook, but escaped death by vomiting. We do not like to hear of poison on tobacco, and begin to feel some alarm, as we are a veteran chewer.

Danville Times.