Wilmington Journal.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1874.

RADICAL VIEWS OF JUDICIAL NOMINATIONS — SICKLES AND CANBY'S LEGACY OF RECONSTRUCTION—JUDGE RUSSELL.

Our text this morning is to be found in the fraudulent pretence that the Radical party regard the judicial ermine as too pure and holy a thing to be worn by the nominee of a political party, and that it was because the negro Brewington, a negro who is outspoken in his views in regard to social equality with the whites, was actuated by this high and noble impulse, filling his soul with aspirations for the purity of the ermine, that he introduced a resolution into the Radical judicial convention at Magnolia, declaring that the Radical sense of propriety was too great to permit it to make a nomination for Judge, and that it was for this reason also, that the convention adopted the resolution.

It is indeed true that the Radical stomach has been too weak to make judicial nominations, in this and other districts; but what has has given them this sick stomach? Is it because they are too nice to fish in dirty waters, or because they think it will not pay? It so happens that the Radical stomach becomes thus nice and dainty only in districts where they know their party strength is not able to carry them through without help. It happens further too that in each district in which they have a clear majority they have gone regularly to work and have formally nominated a candidate for Judge. If it was wrong for the Radical party to nominate Judge Russell, was it right for the Radical party to nominate Mr. Seymour in the third district, and that too, after more than a hundred ballots and was it right for the Radical party to nominate Mr. Hilliard in the second district, the only two districts in which that party has a clear majority? How fraudulent then the pretence that Judge Russell and his friends set up about his not being a party candidate! Had not the Legislature last winter arranged this district so as to make the majority a clear Conservative majority, instead of a clear Radical one, as it had been heretofore, we may rest assured that we would have heard nothing as to Radical sensitiveness about the purity of the judicial ermine. The difference between a clear Conservative majority and a clear Radical one is what's turning the stomach of the Radical party just now.

And when, it may be asked, did this wonderful change come over Judge Russell's dream in regard to the impropriety of being a candidate of a party? There was a time when no such scruple disturbed his slumbers, or at least controlled his action, and that not longer ago than the last judicial campaign. Then Mr. Russell was the candidate of a party—a party that it was known could and would control the elections, and control them by the aid of Federal bayonets. And it was as such candidate formally nominated and voted for at an election ordered by a Federal army officer in Charleston and controlled by Federal bayonets, that Mr. Russell obtained the seat he now holds upon the Superior Court bench of North Carolina! And this is the man, fellow citizens, that pretends his soul is too sensitive and his honor too high strung and his stomach too dainty, to permit his party to make him their candidate, lest thereby the ermine be soiled. A man who never wore an inch of ermine that was not blackened with Federal gun-powder and besmeared with all the political nastiness of the Radical party.

A low estimate must that man put upon the intelligence of the people who expects to fool them by any such pretext as this. The man who for six years has held, and who to-day holds his office by virtue of a partizan nomination, ratified at an election held when bayonets and bullets ruled the land, and when citizens of North Carolina voted or not, just as a Sickles or a Canby, might choose to declare in a military order, has little right now to put up a dainty mouth and expect people to believe him when he says he thinks Judges ought not to be nominated by political parties.

One of the most terrible wrongs done us in the days of reconstruction by the negroes, under the direction of the handful of carpet baggers, who then controlled our destinies, was the deadly assault made upon the purity of our time honored judiciary, when Jaybird Jones and Tourgee and Russell and Greasy Sam Watts were put in places once filled by Manly, by Caldwell, by Badger and by Ruffin!

One of the very greatest sources of satisfaction in contemplating the defeat of Judge Russell is that it will remove an ever aggravating reminder of the infernal outrages and oppressions heaped upon us in the days when Miles and Sickles and Canby ruled over us, and when bayonets and bullets usurped the place of the ballot box.

The Civil Rights bill is Sumner's legacy of hate to the South. Judge Russell is the sole remaining legacy to this district of those horrible days of reconstruction, when arms prevailed and laws were silent. Without the military order of General Canby he would not to-day occupy a seat on the bench.

And this is the man that asks us to put him back on the bench! Will ye do it, people of the Fourth District, or will ye tell him you want none of the Sickles-Canby spawn to rule over you?

DAVIDSON COLLEGE.

Rev. A. D. Hepburn, of Pennsylvania, has been elected Professor of Latin and French at Davidson College. Professor Hepburn was stationed here in charge of the Presbyterian Church at the close of the war, and his conduct when the Federal army entered our city was not such as to leave a pleasant recollection of him among our people.

We sincerely regret the selection, as we fear it will do no good to Davidson College—an institution that has our warmest wishes for its success.

The use of soap-suds preserves flowers. The most delicate blossoms can be retained in freshness for sometime by occasional applications.

MR. NEILL McKAY, AND SOCIAL EQUALITY.

For ways that are dark and for tricks that are vain, the Radicals of North Carolina are a full match for the Heathen Chinee any day of the year. They are slippery kind of creatures and need watching all the time.

One day when they feel strong they will not hesitate to avow their true sentiments and purposes, another day when they feel weak and know that public opinion has set strongly against them, they straightway put up an honest moral mouth, and to hear them talk, one would think there were no patriots in the land so pure as they.

Two years ago Mr. Neill McKay told the negroes if they would vote down the wealth and intelligence of the country and elect him, there would henceforth be no parlor and no kitchen. This year there is no man so bitter in his public denunciation of the Civil Rights bill as this same Mr. Neill McKay. Yet, if Mr. McKay is to be elected, where will the votes come from? Is he the nominee of a party of white men or is he the nominee of a party nine tenths of whose votes are negro votes? Was he nominated by a Convention that opposed Civil Rights or by one whose delegates favored Civil Rights and practiced Social Equality

Everybody knows that the delegates to the Fayetteville Convention that nominated Mr. Neill McKay, not only refused to put themselves on record against Civil Rights and mixed schools, but that on the boat going from this place to Fayetteville and returning, all ate together at the same table and at the same hour without regard to race or color. And this was both before and after they nominated this same Mr. Neill McKay who is now so loud mouthed in his denunciation of the Civil Rights Bill.

In Randolph county within the last few weeks there was a public gathering of the Radical Klan, and when dinner time came there not being room enough for all at one sitting, the matter was compromised by feeding the party in squads of twenty at a time, and in order that there might be no doubt upon the point of social equality, each squad consisted of ten whites and ten blacks!

Those Randolph people belong to the same party that Mr. Neill McKay does, and yet Mr. Neill McKay denounces the Civil Rights Bill! Actions speak louder than words. Mr. Neill McKay is recognized as a full brother in good standing by those social equality people and there is nothing truer than that a man may be known by the company he keeps.

Week before last at the Radical Congressional Convention, held at Yadkinville, to nominate a candidate for Congress against Hon. W. M. Robbins, there was another demonstration that the Radical party practices what it preaches, and preaches what it practices. A correspondent of the Winston *Sentinel* writing to that paper says:

The first thing I saw that was striking was the Rowan delegation, half white and half black, sitting together in the gentlemen's hall in the hotel, smoking and discussing the features of the civil rights bill. This was the evening before the Convention. I next saw one white delegate and two negroes preparing to go to bed, they slept in the same room, there were three persons and two beds. I am not prepared to say how they paired off, but next morning they were seen dwelling together in sweet unity, and washing their faces out of the same bowl, and using the same towel. If you don't believe this, ask Dave Bringle, the P. M., at Salisbury.

And so it goes. And yet men have the assurance to tell us there is no danger of social equality, and that the negroes themselves do not desire it, and would not permit it even if the whites would consent to it. White people need not delude themselves with any such idea. The negro will go to just places as he is permitted to go to, and he will stay away from other places only because he dares not attempt to go to them. He will go with white people whenever they allow it and he will stay away from them only when he is afraid not to do so. This principle and this alone settles the negro's theory and his practice about social equality.

The seed that Mr. Neill McKay sowed two years ago, when he talked about no parlor and no kitchen, has borne abundant fruit. We see it every where around us. Mr. Neill McKay deliberately sowed the wind and he must not now grumble because he is obliged to reap the whirlwind. We told him then to be careful lest he loose a devil that he could not chain up again. Two years ago he told the negroes to rally to his support and that with success there would henceforth no parlor and no kitchen. This year they wait not for success, but insist that with success or without success, there shall be "no parlor and no kitchen", a dead unbroken level of social equality, negro and white, white and negro, all alike everywhere.

Mr. Neill McKay does indeed pretend to disown the child of his own begetting, and to say that this is none of his work, but who believes him? Do the negroes believe him? Is there a single negro that will refuse to vote for him because of his denunciation of the Civil Rights Bill? Not one, we venture to say. Mr. Neill McKay may denounce the Civil Rights Bill as bitterly as he pleases, and yet there is not a civil rights and social equality negro in the district who would not walk twenty miles on election day to vote for him. He does not endanger a single negro vote by the course he is now pursuing.

And will white people be more credulous than negroes? The man who once told ignorant negroes to "vote down the wealth and intelligence of the country" and that there would be "no parlor and no kitchen" if he were successful, can never reinstate himself in the good opinion of white men.

PUBLIC SPEAKING.

Hon. George Davis will address the people at the following times and places:

Jacksonville, Onslow county, Monday, July 6th.

Shoe Heel, Robeson county, Friday, July 10th.

Kenansville, Duplin county, Tuesday, July 14th.

Cols. Robert Strange and W. Foster French, will address the people of Columbus county, at Whiteville, Friday, July 3d.

CONGRESS AND THE PRESS.

It appears, after all, says the Baltimore *Gazette*, that the contest between the Senate and the press may not yet be over. The bill designed specially to drag a proprietor of a newspaper before the partisan tribunals in Washington, the creatures of Congress, has failed, it is true. But the law which prevented Mr. Dana, of the New York *Sun*, being brought to Washington to answer for libel, has been evaded. According to the Washington correspondence of the *Tribune* this is done by the following Act passed by the late Congress:

An Act conferring jurisdiction upon the Criminal Court of the District of Columbia, and for other purposes.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States in Congress assembled, That the Criminal Court of the District of Columbia shall have jurisdiction of all crimes and misdemeanors committed in said District not lawfully triable in any other court, and they are required by law to be prosecuted by indictment on information.

Sec. 2. That the provisions of the thirty-third section of the Sudiciary Act of 1789 shall apply to courts created by Act of Congress in the District of Columbia.

The ruling that a man could not be brought from New York here to be tried for libel before the Police Court, because it had no jury, is evaded in this Act by the first section, which turns the case over to the Criminal Court, which has a jury; and the further question, whether the warrants of the courts of the District of Columbia are to be respected in the States, is set at rest in the second section, which confers upon all the courts of the District, including the Police Court, the same power to secure the offender in any part of the United States which any United States Court has. If the claim of the courts of the District, that a libel is published wherever the book or paper containing it is circulated, holds good, then an editor in San Francisco can be indicted for libel in the Criminal Court of the District, and arrested and brought here for trial.

Have Senators Carpenter and Conkling been too sharp for their opponents? Or was it Poland, as some say?

THE PILOT LAWS—IMPORTANT DECISION.

In the General Term of the Court of Common Pleas, of New York, before Chief Justice Daly and Judges Robinson, Van Brunt and Larremore, decisions have just been rendered on appeals in several suits brought by Sandy Hook pilots to recover pilotage fees, in which important questions in relation to the pilot laws are passed on, and which will be read with particular interest by pilots generally.

The facts in the case are these:

Daniel Gillespie sued P. Zittlosen, consignee of the brig Sarah E. Kennedy, in the First District Court, before Judge Quinn, for his fees. He had offered his services as pilot to the brig at such distance from Sandy Hook as entitled him to "off shore" pilotage, and he was the first pilot offering. The master replied that he might come aboard to pilot the vessel, but he would not pay for off shore pilotage whereupon Gillespie declined to go aboard. The vessel subsequently took a licensed pilot, who was paid for his services. Judge Quinn gave judgment for the plaintiff, holding that he being the first pilot offering, had earned his fees when his services were tendered. Judge Robinson, in delivering the opinion of the Common Pleas affirming the judgment, says that the exigencies of commerce require that provisions of law should be made for the employment of persons of competent skill and ability, known as pilots, to take charge of vessels bound to and from the ports or the harbors, who shall be at all times in readiness to render them aid and assistance. The faithful performance of such duties is onerous and responsible, requiring great skill and an intimate acquaintance with all the intricacies and perils of the harbor, and incessant exposure to all the perils of so hazardous a calling. The maintenance of such a system for the larger ports also requires regulations giving them efficiency and permanency. It is the policy of the law to afford encouragement to such a class of persons to engage in cruising at a distance from land and venturing and hazarding their persons and property to the perils of the sea, by ensuring them some adequate and certain reward therefor by way of pilotage. The law to promote vigilance, awards the right of pilotage to the pilot who is ready and first offers to perform the services. Such fee, by fair construction of the statutes, should go to the pilot first speaking or offering his services as pilot to such vessel. This was in no sense a penalty imposed, but the right to recover conferred, was remedial, and grew out of the considerations he had stated, and presented a case where the compensation was adjudged to be earned when the services were tendered for performance. The law having, by examination and license, provided properly qualified pilots, the master of the vessel was not justified in capriciously refusing the services of the one first offering. The statute on the subject was in harmony with the rule of the common law.

In the case of John Dollo against M. T. Wright, there was no refusal of the services of the pilot. He was taken on board, and some time afterward the Captain asked and was informed that the vessel was about sixty-three miles south southeast of Sandy Hook. It being a fair night, the Captain invited the pilot to "turn in," or go to bed until the Highlands were in sight. This he did. They came in sight at half-past twelve in the morning, when the pilot went on deck. He did not agree to accept in shore pilotage, but it was claimed that by "turning in" he forfeited the "off shore" pilotage. Judge Quinn gave judgment in his favor, and Judge Robinson, in affirming it, says: "There was no contradiction that the pilot was requested to 'turn in,' or that in so doing he was, under the circumstances, guilty of any neglect of duty, and the pilotage fee for off shore, allowed by statute, was earned by tender and readiness to perform the duties."

MISS LAURA ALEXANDER.

In re-publishing our article in denial to the slander in regard to the death of Miss Laura Alexander, the Charlotte *Southern Home* says:

While in the act of penning a denial of the base calumny put in circulation by a Georgia female sensationalist, of public notoriety, we received the Wilmington Journal containing the above pertinent remarks. We are in possession of information to sustain every word our cotemporary has said on this monstrous slander. The testimony of those who were constantly associated with her in her public career, and a letter from Boucicault, for whom she exerted the last effort of her feeble frame, unite to extol the virtue, the amiability, the beauty and unblemished character of this noble hearted girl. The charge of habitual intoxication is a thing to be hooted at. To a friend of the writer, Miss Laura, only a few months before her death, refused to touch even *wine* when urged to alleviate her physical sufferings in that manner.

The cause of her sudden death is a matter of proof. A celebrated physician had warned her of the danger she was incurring by her unwearied exertion on the stage; but her great zeal and ambition, kept her at work till at the very moment of success, *voice and strength* failed her. Then her spirits broke, and death claimed her for his own. A nobler soul does not survive her. And perhaps an apology is due her memory for dignifying with a denial so vile a slander emanating from so low a source.

We were much gratified also to see that the Raleigh *Crescent*, in which the slander had been inadvertantly published, expressed in the strongest terms not only its regret that the article had appeared in its columns, but its entire disbelief in it. We think it as little as those papers can do, that gave circulation to so gross and wanton a falsehood, is now to publish the truth.

New Hanover County Affairs.

Point Caswell, N. C., June 26th, 1874.

Editors Journal:

In and through the columns of your paper, the township of Caswell wishes to communicate with other townships of the county in regard to a matter which she considers has been for the last eight or nine years a material drawback to the interest of the Democratic party, especially as regards county nominations. Now sir, if we have a party, and that party has principles, it is by those principles we must stand or fall. Have we in the above named years, asserted our rights and principles in this county as far as regards county nominations? We do not recollect it at this time.

We have stood watching the disruptions of the Republican party, and thrown our strength by actually voting or not, with the Republican party, and what have we gained by? This township has always been of the opinion that we should always have run a straight Democratic ticket, beat or no beat, in order to keep our landmarks fresh and well known. But when you propose to an individual to run or be a candidate, what is the reply? It is this: That he does not wish to contend against the odds; or in other words, does not wish to be slaughtered. We would not give a pin-feather for a man who is always willing to fight when he knows he can whip. And one word of inquiry from Caswell Township, which is simply this: Whence, and from what source did our Executive Committee obtain this one man power, that is to say that the Chairman of this Committee is to say what what man out of each township shall represent the people of said township? We care not from what source it comes, or by what power, it is not Democratic, and it is taking the power out of the hands of the people. Now sir, in years gone by, it was the custom of the Democratic party that each precinct, or what is now styled township, should assemble together in mass and select from the mass who should represent them, and send them to Convention either trameled or untrameled, as the case might be. Caswell makes this proposition to her sister townships and wards of the city, that we select some suitable point for holding a Convention of the people of New Hanover county and therefrom select a straight forward Democratic ticket and put them through to the best of our strength and ability. Caswell suggests Rocky Point, Lillington or Point Caswell, as a suitable place to hold said Convention.

For the Journal.

Lillesville, June 30.

If I have done Mr. P. Ratliff any injustice, I sincerely regret it. I only gave what was, and is yet, the current talk and belief, though from Mr. R's card, my information must have been incorrect as to the length of time he had known of the break in the road. Mr. R's statement that he don't know *who I am*, is as singular as that other which places his mill "half a mile" from the rail road. And now, I "quit". I.

For the Journal.

Comparison.

Comparisons are not always odious. Let us compare the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad with our Sea Side Railroad. When the now flourishing Weldon Railroad was projected it was ridiculed by the majority of people.—The idea seemed preposterous.—What! build a road one hundred and sixty miles in length (then the longest road in the world). Doubt was expressed, by the knowing ones, that it could not be built. Soon, however, the spade was brought into requisition and the road was built, and where does it stand to-day? The real estate of the city of Wilmington then only amounted to $360,000. Cold water was thrown upon the enterprise and only a few determined men insisted that it should be built. What was the result? We had men then equal to the emergency—men that talked little, gave liberally, and acted substantially. Many are living to-day who can recall the happy countenances of McRae, McIlhenny, Cowan, Dudley, Dickinson, Potter and others when the road was finished.

Wilmington then began to prosper and we owe her prosperity, in a great measure, to the enterprise of those gentlemen.

Now here is a small road of only eight miles, which will benefit Wilmington alone, a home institution, which we can look upon with pride, leading to a healthy and pleasant resort, and you say it cannot be built when the necessity for such a road is admitted by all; (shade of the Mighty) think of it business men, you who seek to please those whom your business relations are with. What better excursion can be offered your friends from distant cities than a sea bath, or a bait of our great delicacy, the pig fish, going there a short quick trip over the railroad to the seashore. Your late excursion was a success. Many of your visitors had not seen Old Ocean, what a grand sight it must have been to them who for the first time beheld, "The bridegroom sea toying with its shore, its wedded bride, and in the fullness of its married joys, retires apace to see how fair she looks, then rushes up to kiss her."

It was expressed on more than one occasion by the Charlotteonians how pleasant it would be to have a rail road to the Sound; then we could come down, bring our families to this healthy resort, and every week visit them. Here are facts and figures; as before stated, when the Wilmington & Weldon railroad was built, the real estate was $360,000, now it is above millions, still you cannot raise a small sum to build a small rail road. Well, it is to be hoped that you who have not aided or abetted this enterprise, will take a sober second thought about it and lend a helping hand, it will benefit you. The grading has commenced in good earnest, the right men are in the right places, and if you will aid them a little all will be well, and in the completion of the road, you will gladden the heart of the capitalist as well as the poor laborer. Senex.

Politicians who are searching for motives for the appointment of the new Postmaster General may perhaps get a valuable hint by considering the situation of his father-in-law. In beliefs, mental traits and personal tastes, Mr. Chandler and the President are congenial, and the President is known to have long looked upon the Michigan Senator as one of his trustiest friends. Mr. Chandler's term is about to expire and his re-election has not been considered a matter of absolute certainty. Doubtless the President could in no way render him such effective assistance as by placing his son-in-law in possession of the patronage of the Postoffice Department. This may not explain the mysterious problem, but it is at least a suggestion which the speculators will think it worth while to turn over and look at from different sides.

THE BEECHER SCANDAL.

GRAVE CHARGES AGAINST THE PASTOR OF THE PLYMOUTH CHURCH.

Tilton's Reasons for Withdrawing From the Society—The Woodhull Expose—The Triparite Agreement—Why the Church Shrunk From an Investigation of the Scandal—An Attempt to Buy Forgiveness From Tilton—The Bribe Refused—Beecher's Plea for Pardon, &c.

The Beecher-Tilton scandal is one of those things that will not die, and apparently every movement made to hush it up leads to some demonstration, bringing it freshly forward to public attention. As already briefly reported by telegraph, Mr. Theodore Tilton has written a long letter to Rev. Dr. Leonard Bacon, moderator of the Congregational Council recently held in Brooklyn, in reply to certain misrepresentations which he says were unintentionally made by that gentleman.

Tilton says he had been for fifteen years a member of Plymouth Church, and had become an intimate friend of the pastor. The knowledge came to me in 1870 that he had committed against me an offence which I forbear to name or characterize. Prompted by my self respect, I immediately and forever ceased my attendance on his ministry. I informed him of this determination as early as January, 1871, in the presence of a mutual friend, Mr. Francis D. Moulton.

TILTON'S WITHDRAWAL FROM THE CHURCH.

The rules of Plymouth Church offered me a choice between the two methods of retirement—one, to ask a formal method of dismissal; the other, to dismiss myself less formally by prolonged absence. I chose the latter. Several powerful reasons prompted me to this alternative. The pastor communicated to me, in writing, an apology, signed by his name. He also appealed to me to protect him from bringing reproach to the cause of religion. He alleged that an exposure would forbid him to reascend the pulpit. These and other similar reasons, I had no right or disposition to disregard. At length my absence from the church, an absence, the cause of which not three members of the congregation beside the pastor knew, began to excite comment in private circles.

THE WOODHULL EXPOSE.

After many calumnious whisperings, near and far, a weekly paper in New York, in November, 1872, published a wicked and horrid scandal, a publication which some persons in the church ignorantly attributed in its origin and animus to me, whereas I had previously spent many months of constant and unremitting endeavor to suppress it, an endeavor in which, with an earnest motive but foolish judgment, I made many ill-directed sacrifices in my reputation, position, money and fair prospects in life. In May, 1873, occurred the surreptitious publication of a tripartite agreement signed by H. C. Bowen, H. W. Beecher and myself, an agreement which had, so far as I was concerned, for its object to pledge me to silence against using or circulating charges which Mr. Bowen had made against Mr. Beecher.

THE WEST INDICTMENT.

Tilton then relates, at some length, the steps taken by Mr. West to cite him before the Plymouth Church on a charge of circulating scandal against the pastor. The charges formally brought a few weeks after, though nominally against himself, were really against the pastor. He cheerfully cooperated in defeating West, and wrote a letter declining to accept a copy of the charges addressed to him as a member, on the ground that he had, four years previously, ceased connection with the church. For this letter he received the pastor's prompt and hearty thanks. An understanding was then had between Mr. Beecher and himself that West's indictment was to be disposed of by a simple resolution that he (Tilton) had, four years previously, terminated his membership. This was to put West's case quietly out of court without scandal. To Tilton's surprise and indignation he subsequently learned that the report would declare that, "whereas he had been charged with slandering the pastor and been cited to meet the charge and had pleaded non-membership, therefore, resolved, etc," and upon appearing in person at the meeting he was told by the report that he had been served with the charges and requested to answer them. He consequently arose in the meeting and said in Mr. Beecher's presence that if he had slandered him he would answer for it to his face, and Mr. Beecher replied in an equally public manner that he had no charge to make.

THE CONGREGATIONAL COUNCIL.

Next follows the history of the Congregational Council, accompanied by letters from various persons and a criticism upon the acts and language of that body. Tilton continues: "I solemnly aver, and no man shall gainsay me, that the reason why Plymouth Chuch avoided an investigation into the scandal with which I was charged, was not because I, but another man, had brought dishonor on the Christian name, and yet the other person, a clergyman, permitted his church to brand me before the council with an accusation which, had I been in his place and he in mine, I would voluntarily have borne myself instead of causing another to do so."

AN ATTEMPTED BRIBE.

I will add a quotation from a letter which I had occasion to address to Mr. Beecher, dated

May 1, 1874.

Henry Ward Beecher: Sir—Mr. F. B. Carpenter mentions to me your saying to him that, under certain conditions, involving certain disavowals by me, a sum of money would or could be raised to send me, with my family, to Europe for a term of years. The statement compels me to state explicitly that so long as life and self-respect continue to exist together in my breast, I shall be debarred from receiving, either directly or indirectly, any pecuniary or other favor at your hands. The reason for this feeling on my part you know so well that I will spare you the statement of it.

Yours truly,

Theodore Tilton.

Mr. Tilton then goes on to produce a mass of letters and correspondence, in which we discover no new facts until we come to the following, addressed by Mr. Tilton to Dr. Bacon:

Please forward to Mr. Beecher the letter which I am now writing, and ask him to inform you, on his word of honor, whether I have been his slanderer, whether I have evaded my just responsibilities to Plymouth Church, whether I have treated him other than with the highest possible fairness, and whether he has not acknowledged to me, in large and ample terms, that my course toward him in this sorrowful business has been marked by the magnanimity which you apparently intimate has characterized his toward me. If you will write to Mr. Beecher as I have indicated, I will thank you for a line as the words or substance of his reply.

In reply to this letter, Rev. Dr. Bacon sent the following, dated New Haven, April 10:

Dear Sir:—Not being in Mr. Beecher's confidence, I have doubted what to do with your letter written a week ago. I was not—and am not—willing to demand of him that he shall admit me to his confidence on a matter on which he chooses to be reticent. But, as the letter seems to have been written for him quite as much as for me, I have now sent it to him without asking or expecting any reply.

It is now between two and three months, Mr. Tilton adds, since I received from you the following letter, and as I have not heard that Mr. Beecher has made a reply either to you or to me, I am at last forced to the disagreeable necessity of borrowing a reply in his own words, as follows:

BEECHER'S CONFESSION.

Brooklyn, Jan. 1, 1871.

I ask Theodore Tilton's forgiveness, and humble myself before him as I do before my God. He would have been a better man in my circumstances than I have been. I can ask nothing except that he will remember all the other breasts that would ache. I will not plead for myself. I even wish that I were dead. * * H. W. Beecher.

The above brief extract from Mr. Beecher's own testimony will be sufficient, without adducing the remainder of the document, to show that I have just ground to resist the imputation that I am the creature of his magnanimity.

The New York Times, in publishing the correspondence, says: "Mr. Beecher's own admissions, as quoted by Mr. Tilton, are certainly very strong, and will, perhaps, startle many who hold that the lives of ministers of religion should correspond in some degree with their preaching. The solemn warning, 'Be sure your sin will find you it,' is not limited in its application to the hearers of the Word, but applies to the preachers thereof also. Mr. Tilton declares that he would not have published a line on this unpleasant subject but for the persistent attacks which have been levelled at him by the friends of Mr. Beecher, and there seems no reason to doubt his word."

THE LATEST DEVELOPMENTS.

New York, June 28.

F. B. Carpenter, the artist mentioned in Tilton's letter to Beecher as the who had said that money could be obtained to send Tilton and his family to Europe, if they were willing to go, has been interviewed and says: "A few days after the adjournment of the council, I had occasion to call upon Beecher, at his house, in connection with a matter wholly disconnected with that scandal. In the course of some friendly conversation, I mentioned the fact to Beecher that Tilton had just finished his book on which he had been engaged for a year, and added that the excitement of the council had depressed him considerably, and that I, in common with several of his friends, wished he could go to Europe. Beecher said he thought it would be an excellent thing for him to do. In reply to this I said that recent business embarrassments stood in the way. To which Beecher answered, that if Tilton desired to go means would be provided. I did not understand, from anything said by Mr. Beecher, that he made this proposition in order to secure Mr. Tilton's silence in regard to the scandal. The matter only come up incidently, and he could hardly have expected that I would bring it up. I told Tilton what Beecher had said, and it enraged him greatly, although it was a long time afterward that I learned he had written to Mr. Beecher about the thing."

POSTHUMOUS GRATITUDE.

A Fortune Left to a Gentleman for One Kindly Act.

From the New York Sun.

In the spring of 1864 Mr. Barnum organized an exhibition tour of his "little people" through New York and the Eastern States. General Tom Thumb and his diminutive wife were the stars of the troupe, and Mr. William L. Miller was the manager. Having exhibited at Burlington, Vermont, the troupe came by boat to Whitehall, New York, one Friday night in June, and took quarters in the principal hotel in that old fashioned village. The tour up to that time had been extraordinarily successful, and Mr. Miller's cash box was well filled with crisp greenbacks.

On Saturday the General and his twenty-two pound wife felt disposed to rest after their extended travels, and kept their rooms. Mr. Miller, who is a fisherman, and can cast a fly against the wind with Peter Gill himself, set out to explore the Whitehall brooks for speckled trout. Before quitting the hotel he took his cash box into the General's room and left it in his care, with a warning to keep his eye on it, and in case of his going out to leave it in charge of the assistant manager of the troupe.

A ROBBERY.

Early in the afternoon the General and his lady went out for a walk, forgetting the cash box, and leaving the room door open. While they were gone a chamber-maid entered the room, opened the cash box, took out the contents—nearly $2,000—and took French leave.

At 5 P. M. Mr. Miller returned with a string of trout, and having occasion to use pen and ink, went to the cash box, where those articles were always kept. To his dismay he found only pen and ink where he expected to find $2,000. Hurried questioning of the little people developed the story of the temporary desertion of the room, and in a few minutes the desertion of the servant girl was made equally manifest.

Mr. Miller sought out the sheriff of the county, and in a short time fleet pursuers were on the track of the dishonest handmaiden. Tom Thumb wanted to join in the chase himself, and was only dissuaded from doing so by the entreaties of his wife. Before bed time the sheriff returned with the dust-begrimed and travel-worn girl, who had walked and run over fifteen miles. She was tired and penitent, and voluntarily confessed that she had stolen the money.

In extenuation of her crime she said that she was about to be married and desired a wedding trosseau. Going into the General's deserted room she saw the money box. The temptation was too much for her, and without stopping to consider the possible consequences, she opened the box, took the money and fled. Being asked what she did with the money, she produced all but about $200 of it, saying that she had lost that sum. She was so distressed, and seemed so contrite, that Miller, after some inquiries as to her previous character, decided not to prosecute her. On the succeeding Monday the troupe went to Saratoga. The news of the theft was known to but few of the villagers of Whitehall, and these few charitably kept the secret, so that the erring girl kept her position.

A WINDFALL.

After the war, when business began to brighten up, Mr. Miller left the show business, and went back to mercantile life, entering the firm of Hurd, Morrison & Co., of 596 Broadway. He did not hear anything of the girl from the time of the theft until two or three weeks ago, when a letter from a Mr. Stebbins, of Whitehall, recalled her to his memory.

Mr. Stebbins' letter recited a few incidents of her history since the theft the leading one being her marriage to a wealthy lumber dealer, who lived but a few years, leaving all his property to his young wife. Two months ago she died having devised $150,000 to Mr. Miller in gratitude for his act of forbearance in 1864. Mr. Stebbins said he had spent much time in his search for Mr. Miller. Finally, hearing of a person with his initials in a saddlery firm on Broadway, he had written to ascertain if he was the agent of the little people 1864. In conclusion, he informed him that a large lot of lumber formed part of the property devised to him, requested him to take it away, and told him as soon as his identity had been established his draft for $200,000 would be duly honored.

The Wadesboro' Herald says the net proceeds of the Masonic Festival in that place, on the 24th ult., for the benefit of the Orphan Asylum, foot up $237.

[From New Orleans Picayune.]

PLANTING AFTER THE FLOOD.

A Few Post-Diluvian Difficulties.

A correspondent in Iberville recounts some of the trials and discouragements which have attended the replanting of overflowed fields in his section. They appear to be as great as in the case of Plaquemines parish, and, except to people incapable of despair, utterly insurmountable.

Truly, our State has been sorely afflicted. Whether we are to recover is not yet clear:

Bayou Jacob, Iberville Parish, La., June 23, 1874.

To the Editor of the Picayune:

There are so many all over our common country that take so deep interest in our welfare, and are supplying us with the necessaries of life, that it is but just that they, those who have been so liberal toward us, and are yet continuing to feed us, should know exactly the situation of the people in this vast overflowed district. I see by some of the papers that it is said that we have planted our lands, and may expect to reap in the course of time. The lands in this neighborhood were the first and last to be uncovered by the waters, and at the first sign of dry land planting commenced with fine prospects. Some ten days since the rains commenced, and it rains not only every day but several times a day. Every man and boy that could draw a furrow or put a grain of corn in the ground, white and black, owners of plantations and their laborers, all with common consent went to planting.

But what can be done against so many difficulties that beset us on every side? Let me enumerate some of these backsets, and tell me was ever a people so tried. The rains won't permit us to plow; we take off our shoes, and with stick in hand, follow the receding waters; the coons follow us at night and dig up about one half of what we have put in the ground; the worms follow the coons, and we again follow the worms, and so on. What escapes both these pests is choked by grass and drowned by water (rain). We are obliged to thin out and hoe in the mud. The men are wet to the skin about one-half of the time. To plant potatoes is almost impossible likewise. If we are fortunate enough to be able to break up the land, before we can ridge or hill, a heavy rain spoils all the work.

The people labor under so many difficulties that the wonder to me is that they do not give it up; but, to their credit be it said, they fight against all these difficulties with unceasing courage. The lands have been made so fertile that every grass grows as if a vast bed of guano had been sown over it. To add to our misfortunes, that dreaded disease, the charbon, is killing off hundreds of animals in the back country. The rains have had the effect of starting the grasses, so much needed by our poor animals, which were almost starved to death. Indeed, indeed, hard to bear are our trials, but He who feeds the birds of the air will extricate us. M. Schlater.

A PRECOCIOUS YOUTH.

The Trouble of Christopher Columbus McPherson.

This boy was a good boy. He would have been an angel to-day but for the deceit of this false-hearted world. He wasn't one of a set of triplets, and therefore didn't have honors showered down upon him in his early days, but old women said there was foundation there for an orator, a great general, or a philosopher, and old men examined his head and said it was level. Nothing particular happened to Christopher Columbus until the eighth year of his reign. His childhood days were full of mud pies, the butt end of shingles, paregoric, castor oil and old straw hats with the front brim worn off. He was a deep thinker and a close observer for a small boy, and he was just innocent enough to believe things which other boys pitched out of the window without a second thought.

When Christopher was going on nine years old he heard some one say that "a penny saved was two pence earned." He therefore laid a big Bungtown away in a crack under the mop board, and every day he looked to see it grow to two cents. He had confidence and patience, but at length both gave way. Then he got the cent out one day and Mrs. Norton's baby swallowed it, and that was the last of that Bungtown. The youthful Christopher didn't believe in maxims quite as much as before, but he hadn't cut all his eye-teeth yet.

When this boy was a year older he heard some one say that "the truth was mighty and must prevail," and that the boy who always spoke the truth would surely make a good and great man. He commenced to tell the truth. One day he got his father's razor out and hacked it on a stone, and when the old gent came home and asked who in blazes had done that? Christopher Columbus spoke up and said:

"It was I father; I notched your old razor."

"You did eh?" sneered the old man as he looked up into a peach tree; "well, I'll fix you so you will never notch another razor for me!"

When the lad was about twelve years old he read in a little book that "honesty was the best policy." He didn't more than half believe it, but he thought he'd try. He went to being honest. One day his mother sent him to the grocery to buy eggs, and Bill Jones induced him to squander the change in the purchase of soda water. When he got home his mother asked him for the little balance, and Christopher explained.

"Spent it for soda, eh?" she replied. "Here your poor old mother is working like a slave, and you are around swilling down soda water! I don't think you'll swill any more, I don't! Come over my right knee."

And she agitated him in the liveliest manner. That night as he turned on his downy straw bed the boy made up his mind that honesty didn't pay, and he resolved to cheat the whole world if he could.

When Christopher was half a year older he came across the injunction: "Be kind to the poor." He did not know whether it would pay or not, but he set about it. He knew of a poor woman who sadly needed a spring bonnet, and he took over his mother's, along with a few other things, including his father's second pair of boots, his own Sunday shoes, and so on. He went around feeling very big-hearted until the old gent wanted to go to the lodge one night, and then it came out.

"Gin away my boots, eh?" inquired the father; "lugged your mother's best bonnet off, eh? Well, I don't think you'll remember the poor very much after to-night."

And he pounded Christopher Columbus with a pump handle until the boy fainted away, and even then didn't feel as if he had made a thorough job of it.

They fooled this boy once more. He heard a rich man say that everybody should "make hay while the sun shone." So when there came a sunny day he went out, took his father's scythe down from the plum tree and went to making hay. He broke the scythe, cut down the tulips, and hacked his sister in the heel, and his mother came out and led him around by the hair, and bounced him until he almost went into a decline. They couldn't bamboozle this boy after that. He grew wicked every day of his life, and before his eighteenth birthday arrived he was hung for murder. He said he didn't care a huckleberry about it, and died without making the usual Fourth of July oration.

M. Quad.

STATE NEWS.

The Raleigh Sentinel says: The rope with which John Allen Ketchey was hung Friday at Salisbury was obtained by a gentleman from this city, who was present at the excution and has been presented to A. W. Frapps, who has it on exhibition at his saloon.

An extra from the Rockingham Courier office says: The Conservative Executive Committee for Richmond county, after consultation, have determined to postpone the time of holding the County Convention to Friday the 10th of July, instead of Friday July 3rd, as heretofore announced.

John Allen Blake, the black devil who outraged Miss Haley, near Morrisville, on the 22nd ult., was tried at the Superior Court in Raleigh, on Tuesday, and sentenced to be hung on the 24th inst, just one month and two days after the commission of the deed. This we learn from the Raleigh *News*.

The Charlotte Southern Home says: We have been shown some heads of white wheat averaging 75 full grains to the head and one head having 90 large size grains—clear, clean and pretty enough for an ornament in a young lady's bonnet. This wheat was raised by T. B. Henry on lands owned by J. H. Carson, Esq.

The Cherokee Herald says: F. P. Axley, Esq., has just brought to our office some very rich gold bearing rock and argentiferous galena, found in Cher