The Semi-Weekly Sentinel.

VOL. 4. RALEIGH, N. C., WEDNESDAY OCTOBER 20, 1869. NO. 23

THE SENTINEL.

LAUGHABLE AND RIDICULOUS.

The *Standard* was graciously pleased to say to the people, some time ago, that it is opposed to any further appropriations. Now, is this not laughable? What is the matter with the *Standard*? O, it is only pausing! It has no more worlds to conquer! It is pausing! It is waiting to see if any new *paying* enterprise presents itself! Why, *Standard*, the Legislature, at the behest of your owner, the Prince of the "Ring," undertook to appropriate nearly the small sum of $27,000,0000! That's a trifling sum! You don't think of stopping at that, do you? You are not enterprising! You are narrow-minded! You are behind the times! O, you are pausing! Yes, you are laughing, perhaps dreaming! Yes, you are in a good humor, while you smoke a fifty cent Havana, and you feel kindly towards the "rebels," and say, good humoredly, that you are opposed, really and seriously opposed, to any further appropriations for Railroads! O, yes, you are laughing, jesting; only jesting, while you quietly smoke a fine cigar, and lounge on one of your fine sofas the people paid for! Yes, you are joshing, only jesting!

But, seriously, here is the little bill you hand over to your officers to collect from a people down trodden and impoverished:

Old State debt	$18,000,000
New State debt, valid as your Treasurer says	16,300,000
Total	34,300,000
The interest on this sum to be paid semi annually	$2,058,000
Expenses for State Government	500,000
Expenses of County Government	500,000
Expenses for Schools which the people don't get	200,000
United States Taxes	1,000,000
Amounting to	$4,258,000

This is the *small sum* you require the conquered "rebels" to pay annually! Only four millions two hundred and fifty-eight thousand dollars! What a trifling sum to have to pay every year by taxation! O, yes, you are laughing! Only jesting! *Pausing!* when you say you are opposed to further appropriations. Let the people read!

IMPORTANT TRANSACTION—THE N. C. R. R. LET.

We learn from a well informed source, and one entirely reliable, that "The North Carolina Railroad Company" have let and farmed out their Road, for the term of twenty years, to "The Raleigh & Gaston Railroad Company" and others, for an annual rent of $240,000, to be paid on the first day of January in each year. The rent is secured by a deposit in Bank of cash or its equivalent in United States bonds, or good and acceptable Railroad or other bonds, this deposit is to be permanent, and if there is occasion to apply it, then it is to be renewed, and as often as necessary.

The Road and property is to be returned at any termination of the lease in like good order and condition as when the lessees received it, and besides the covenant to this effect, the lessees give bond and security in the sum of $240,000 to so return the property. The Road is to be inspected annually in the first week in November, with a view to see that it is kept in such good order and condition. If the lessees fail to comply with their covenants to pay rent, or keep up the deposit, or to keep up the property, then the lease to determine at once. There are covenants on the part of the lessees that the "local freight" and local passenger fare shall not be greater than it is at this time. This statement embraces the leading provisions of the lease. A meeting of the Stockholders is called to meet in this city on the 11th of November.

This is an important transaction, and it would seem to be a beneficial one for the Stockholders of the Company. $240,000 is 6 *per cent* on the whole capital stock.—The stock has been worth about 35 cents in the dollar; this lease will probably run it up.

The lessees, as we learn, are entirely responsible. Indeed, the Raleigh and Gaston Railroad Company, itself, is able to discharge such an undertaking.

THE ELECTIONS LAST WEEK.

The telegraph has not yet given us the final result in any of the States that voted on Tuesday last; but enough is known to show that the Reds have no big things to "holler" over. If they had had such leaders in Pennsylvania and Ohio, as we have in North Carolina and other Southern States they would have been beaten in each State by more than a hundred thousand majority. If those State had been as tax burdened as we have there we would not have been a grease spot left of the party there in the recent elections.

THE CHATHAM RAILROAD BONDS.

We understand that the suit in which the Supreme Court decided the appropriation of $3,000,000 for the Chatham Railroad Company, to be unconstitutional is not yet at an end, and that the Company is still carrying on the suit with hopes of success. So, after all, the State may have to pay these bonds. So we go! Hurrah for the "Ring!" Hurrah for Governor Holden! Hurrah for the Legislature! Hurrah for "carpet baggers!" Hurrah for ruin! As James Pourtious sings, Rah! rah! ru-ah for everything!

How long, O, Lord! When will the Radical reign come to an end!

THE STATE FAIR.—The Fair, which opens to-morrow, has our best wishes for its success. Everything has been done by the Executive Committee to make it worthy of our beloved State. The grounds have been put in perfect order, Judges have been selected from the principal citizens in every county in the State, arrangements have been made with the various Railroads for the transportation of passengers and freight, provision for the accommodation of visitors has been made, and premium lists and programmes have been scattered broadcast throughout our borders. All things seem propitious and should the weather prove favorable, we anticipate an immense concourse of people.

The State Fair should be vigorously and liberally sustained by the Legislature and citizens of the State generally, for no more efficient agency could be devised to develop the resources of the State in the various departments of art. North Carolina is behind her sister States in this matter. The Legislature of Maryland appropriated, this year, $2,500, and the city of Baltimore the same sum to the Maryland Agricultural Society, to enable it to fit up its grounds and to offer premiums. The city of Richmond has given $10,000 to the Virginia State Fair for a similar purpose. We need not speak of the Northern and Western States. They have all devised the most liberal measures and are consequently reaping the reward. North Carolina has twenty times the mineral wealth of New York, and ten times the water power, her climate is much more genial, and her soil taken as a whole, equally productive naturally, and yet she is at least fifty years behind the empire State in the development of her resources and the improvement of her capabilities. It cannot be expected that all our citizens will perceive at once the value of the Agricultural Society, as a quickener of life in our material pursuits, but those who do, should join hand in hand to sustain this institution, and to increase and extend its influence until every portion of the State shall experience the beneficent effects of its power, as an agency for good.

The State Fair, should present to the visitor a birds-eye view of the varied extent of our productions, natural and artificial, and a criterion of our advancement and civilization. All persons should exhibit something, not for the sake of a premium, but simply to present a picture of our status as a State in the march of material prosperity. There must be a generous State pride, and an emulation among ourselves to raise the best crops and to make the best articles of their respective kinds. Public spirit must join with individual enterprise in the effort to compete with other States in manufactures, crops &c., and to develope to the fullest extent among ourselves, the hidden wealth and latent energies of our soil, streams and mines.

The meeting of the Society, which will be held on the evening of each day of the Fair, should be largely attended, and every one should seek to contribute something to the interest and improvement of these occasions. Let our leading planters, farmers, manufacturers, miners, mechanics, and citizens of every class and profession, come together to counsel and devise means for the advancement of the material interest of the State. The work is important, our responsibilities are great, and we should unite in the effort that is put forth by the Society, to prosecute that work with energy and vigor. Let all do something, and let all do according their ability, and we shall see the Old North State rise to her true place among her sister States, and her people will be blessed under Divine Providence, with prosperity and its attendants.

WHERE DOES HE LIVE?—Our worthy Post Master, Calvin J. Rogers, Esq. proves mileage and draws pay from the county, as a member of the Board of Commissioners, for travelling from Fish Dam to Raleigh; at the same time he draws pay from the United States as Post Master at Raleigh, while a law of the Department which he swears to support, requires him to reside "within the delivery" of the Office of which he is Post Master. So Calvin has a legal residence in Raleigh as Post Master, for which he draws a salary, and a sort of "constructive" residence at Fish Dam, for which he draws pay, also. We don't understand this money-making sort of ubiquity; we'll ask the people if they do. If his home is Fish Dam, he can't be Post Master at Raleigh, legally; and if his home be Raleigh he can't draw mileage from Fish Dam, legally. Which he is, or *where* he lives is the question.

For the Sentinel.

DAVIDSON CO. N. C., Oct. 4th 1869.

Editor Sentinel:—SIR: While passing through the beautiful little village of Thomasville, a day or so since, my attention was attracted by the exhibition of a splendid pair of horses by Squire Ed. H. McCulloch and Col. Clem. L. Moon, which, I was told, would be on exhibition at the Fair in Raleigh on the 19th and 20th inst. The animals are, I am informed, the finest in this State, and any one having a desire to witness their superior training, would be interested to be present on the 19th at Raleigh. Squire McCulloch it is admitted, possesses more power over horse flesh than any man in this country—and as a Rider I have never beheld his equal. Col. Moore is taking lessons under him, and will soon be a man of no small importance in that line. I heard the Squire say that the Colonel will not sit erect enough, but thinks that "shoulder braces" will bring him all right.

Mr. Editor, I thought I would call the attention of the public to the fact that these magnificent animals will be at the Fair for exhibition, etc., which they will use all week for sale, without regard to "race or previous condition." Yours, JOCKEY.

SAVANNAH.

We proudly refer to the election yesterday in proof that the government of Savannah is firmly and permanently fixed in the hands of her own people—people who own the property, pay the taxes, and must rise or fall with her. The Conservative candidate for Mayor is undoubtedly elected by *near three thousand majority!* and the entire Board of Aldermen by nearly the same vote. There is much that is gratifying in this result. Two years ago it was difficult to say on which side rested the strength, while the whole county gave a large Radical majority. Now Radicalism has completely collapsed. The poor deluded negroes have abandoned the iniquitous and sinking hulk almost in a body, while the white Republicans are nearly to a man, identified with the conservative wing of the party and opposed to all further adverse legislation towards the South. In a Dent or Walker contest in Georgia they would all be found voting with the friends of the South.

We point to this result as a feather in the cap of Savannah, and as assurance to all the world that there is at least one city in the South where the Southern white man is paramount, and by the consent of nearly all its inhabitants—that decent people can live here in peace, and that rights of person and property will be religiously respected. The losses, annoyances, and humiliations to which honest, virtuous citizens and their investments are subjected in most other Southern cities are here unknown, with a guarantee that the hydra-headed monster of Agitation will never be able to raise its head among us.

And one word as to the means by which this revolution has been accomplished. It has not been done by flattering the negro, but by friendly intercourse with him, enlightening his mind upon his true interests and duty, showing his old master will, the Southern people in short, the well meaning of the latter toward him, and conferring on him every right that he is capable of exercising discreetly, by exposing the fraud and wickedness of the Radicals, cleaving, and in all matters acting fairly and squarely toward him. This is the policy that has opened the eyes of the colored people and inspired them with confidence in the Southern whites. Satisfied on these points, they feel no further interest in politics, and are perfectly willing that white men whom they know to be sensible and honest shall have exclusive control of the government. Let this same system be pursued everywhere in the South—act fairly toward the negro, make him feel that he is safe, and deceive him in nothing—and our word for it, in twelve months Radicalism will find no foothold in our broad domain.—*Sav. Rep., 12th.*

GREAT STORMS IN THE LAST CENTURY.—The great storms of past times far exceed any of those of the present century. The storm which occurred in England November 26 and 27, 1703, was called the "great storm," as it was one of the most terrible that ever raged there. The devastation on land was immense, and on the coast and in the harbors the loss in shipping and in lives still greater. The loss in London alone was estimated at £2,000,000. Eight thousand persons were thought to be drowned in the floods on English rivers and on the coasts. Twelve men of war, with more than 1,800 men on board were lost within sight of land. In the county of Kent 17,000 trees were torn up. Multitudes of cattle were destroyed, in one level which was flooded 15,000 sheep were drowned.—It was during this terrific gale that the Eddystone lighthouse was carried away and its ingenious inventor and his associates perished.

GOING WEST.—We learn of several families of our county that are going to move West in the course of a few weeks. These families are among our best citizens, and are leaving, they say, because they cannot pay the enormous taxes that are now being imposed upon them and make any money. We hear of others who wish to sell out and leave. We regret to see any of our citizens leaving their homes in North Carolina for the West, but they will find it impossible to thrive under the present exhorbitant rate of taxation imposed by our present New England Constitution; but we hope that at our next election for members to the Legislature, the people will require the candidates to pledge themselves to call a Convention to form another Constitution in which all the objectionable and extravagant features of the present one will be wiped out, especially that clause that guarantees the faith of the State to pay all debts contracted by the speculators and Railroad rings that are now plunging the State irretrievably and ruinously into debt for their own selfish and sordid purposes. *Western Sentinel.*

A young man went to visit his intended in Jersey, the other evening, and as it was late and very dark when he left the house, she insisted on his taking a lantern with him, and gave him a red paper one, *a la* Chinese. The youth had a long distance to walk to the depot, and took the railroad track as the shortest route. He walked along, paying very little attention to anything, being somewhat abstracted with the thoughts of his lady love; but the revery was suddenly brought to an end by some one from the rear, who gave the Chinese lantern a kick that sent it flying. "Confound you!" said the person from behind, "here I have been slowing my train for the last two miles on account of that red light."—And indeed it was true, for not far behind him the young gentleman saw a freight train, and it was the engineer who kicked the light. The young man now goes among his chums by the name of "Red Light Bob."

THE GOVERNOR IN LIMBO.—It is reported in our city that Gov. Reed, while in New York a short time since, was arrested and held in custody for two days by the Sheriff of Manhattan County. The cause is said to be in connection with the little field *bogus drafts*, some of which are known to have been given to members of the Legislature at its last session, and rumor says to higher officials, for aiding the passage of the Railroad bill. We are told that the Governor's case had some connection with the Freedmen's Savings Bank in this city, which, upon Reed's recommendation, cashed some of Littlefield's drafts, and, when sent on for collection, they were protested. So when his excellency visited New York, the President of the Bank had him arrested. For the reliability of this statement we do not pretend to vouch, but give it as it was told us. The Governor is expected to return to the capital during the week.—*Tallahassee Floridian*

AN APPEAL FOR THE REMOVAL OF THE CONFEDERATE DEAD AT GETTYSBURG.

By correspondence and other means it has been brought to the special attention of the Hollywood Memorial Association of Richmond that over three thousand Confederate soldiers are buried on and near the battle field of Gettysburg.

David Wills, Esq., President of the National Cemetery Company, says in a letter to General Fitzhugh Lee: "There has never been any action by the Board of Managers of the Soldiers' National Cemetery Company here in reference to the disposition of the remains of the Southern dead lying on this battle field. *Neither is there any action contemplated.* The charter of the Association provides only for the interment of the remains of those who fell in defence of the Union.

"There should be something done with the remains of the Southern Soldiers.—There are about 600 marked graves, and these are fast becoming obliterated. Their names might be preserved, and the remains gathered together into a cemetery or burying ground, if anyone would take the matter in hand."

Their trusted dead General R. E. Lee, whom they followed, and fighting under whose leadership they felt, approves the plan of removing their bodies to our own soil.

The Hollywood Memorial Association have the disposition to undertake this work, but do not possess the ability unless generously aided by friends throughout the South. They offer ample grounds in their cemetery, and also the use of their association to plan out the work, should it be found practicable to remove the bodies to Richmond.

To accomplish this purpose means must be raised by the exertions of the survivors of the Confederate army, the mothers and sisters, the fathers and brothers, and friends of the dead. Every Southern State has a representation at Gettysburg. Will not active men and women, in every city, and town and county, at once volunteer to collect and send contributions?

In this way we may gather those

"Who bore the flag of secession's cause,
And fell on the cause, though lost, still just,
Amid the cypress and the
The mists and the
From many a grave that is
Without a
Unless the Southern

MRS. GEO. W. RANDOLPH,
MRS. R. E. LEE,
MRS. J. L. M. CURRY

Communications and remittances may be sent to Mrs. G. W. Randolph, Richmond, Va.

Southern papers are respectfully requested to copy this appeal at once, and urge its claims upon the generous public.

OUR SOVEREIGNS DOWN SOUTH—AN ABOLITIONISTS REVIEWING HIS OWN WORK.

Parker Pillsbury, one of the original Abolitionists, is writing letters from Charleston, S. C., to the *Revolution*, from which we make the following extracts:—

"Push woman suffrage at the North against all obstacles and opposition; sparing nothing a word of protest, that lies in your way. But meantime we may rest the suffrage question here, for a period at least, until some much more elementary culture and elevation is secured. He surely must have a low estimate of the solemn responsibilities of a government involving the liberty, the person, the property and life of every individual in that government, who would force the ballot on thousands and thousands to be seen all over the South. And forced it was on many men, wherever the slaves have voted; as much as were ever their tasks in the cotton field. They knew no more and cared no more for what they did in voting than if they were as infantile in years as they are in citizenship and in political experience.

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Intemperance here is frightfully prevalent, and the colored people share almost universally in the evil. The whiskey here is diabolical, and yet they appear to love it more than anything else, women as well as men. They drink it red hot from the barrel, clean and pure, and I have seen mothers pour it thus down the throats of their six months old babes. And what is worse, there are very few white men who employ them to any extent, that do not keep a barrel on tap, and furnish it to them whenever a better bargain, or more work, can be had thereby.

The marriage tie is not even a loose knot among them. There is no tie about it as a general fact. On the plantations, very few children, very few, are born. Infanticide is common, it is said, but marriage is rare, unless forced upon the parties, and that is not frequent. In the towns it is somewhat better than in the country, but everywhere apparently, among these poor beings, the legal restraints of marriage are but little regarded. As to any idea of comfortable housekeeping in the rural districts, and they comprise almost the whole South, it is all a mystery yet to be revealed, and even to its first principles. There are generally no stated times for meals. No family meal seems ever to be provided. The men cook their own hominy or rice when they get ready, and so do the women. It is often clear to this day, as in slavery times, or with a little most unsavory and untempting bacon, but of ener clear than any other. Among hundreds of these poor beings, I have not seen one single knife or fork; or any spoons but tin ones, that were never worn thin by scouring. At a railroad depot, last week, I was detained an hour for a train. Several colored women were also waiting, some with a child or two, whose heads they were diligently exploring, and, as I saw, not without the most loathsome success. One old woman laid her head in the lap of a younger one, and then a regular Ku Klux Klan search was instituted through it, with results, too, of which I need not now speak.

The ballot may be the one thing needful there; but it seems to me, a comb, and fine tooth comb, pots, kettles, chairs, tables, knives, forks, spoons, decent food, cooking and clothing, glass windows, and even looking glasses, should at least go side by side if they may not precede the rights of suffrage and of sovereignty."

An enterprising colored man of Trenton, N. J., devised a petition to the Common Council of that city, asking for an enlargement of the school-house for colored children. It covered, in the place, the signatures of certain white folks alleged to be serviceable, and he applied for and obtained a large number. The petition commences, "We, the parents of the colored children!"

THE SENATORIAL QUESTION.

We have not thought it necessary to harrow up the hearts of our readers with daily disquisitions upon the all absorbing importance of the Senatorial election next Tuesday, nor have we deemed it essential to the welfare of the State to labor to convince the members of the Legislature that unless Mr Johnson is elected Senator the State will be disgraced. We believe that the members of the Legislature are abundantly able to do their duty, without any instructions from us, and we have always failed to see the propriety in lamenting quarrels over the distribution of the offices, between the true men who have redeemed the State.—We believe that if Mr. Johnson is elected, the choice will be a good one, and we trust he will be elected upon the first ballot; but we have the utmost confidence in our ability to survive the shock if Mr. Johnson should be defeated, and some other distinguished Tennessee is elected.

It is really astonishing, however, to see what a terrible excitement Andy Johnson has created all over the country in announcing himself a candidate for the Senate, and in pressing his claims in the manner he does. It seems somewhat strange that a dead man—as the radicals have assured us Mr Johnson was—should be able to set the entire radical party in a state of frenzy, and should make the election on Tuesday the leading topic for discussion in all the journals of the country. It certainly looks as though, if dead, Mr. Johnson is one of the healthiest corpses of which any record has been preserved.

It is amusing to read the speculations of the Northern Radical journals upon the result, and to observe the slight foundation upon which they are ready to predicate their prophetic observations. First, a "Tennessee lady" has heard her husband say that he heard the Hon. John Smith, of the Tennessee Legislature, remark that he would bet his bottom dollar on Andy; and the lady, being in Washington, has mentioned the important circumstance to the chambermaid of her hotel, by whom the news was imparted to the clerk, and retailed by him over a cock tail to the enterprising reporter of a metropolitan journal. The astounding fact is at once telegraphed all over the world, and Horace Greeley wipes his spectacles and picks up his well worn quill to indite a few solemn last words of warning, while Forney wonders why a dead man will persist in resurrecting himself and coming back to earth to haunt his tormentors.

Next turns up the "reliable gentleman," whose services as a newsmonger during the late unpleasantness were so often called into requisition, and he has conversed with men of all parties, who tell him that things are mixed, and undoubtedly the man who gets the most votes will be elected. This encourages the venerable Horace and even Forney recovers his spirits sufficiently to write an occasional letter promising great things if the people of Tennessee will only keep that bad man Johnson from disturbing the delightful harmony that now prevails in the United States Senate.

But upon the heels of this comes a private letter to some one in Washington, from a person in Nashville possessed of preternatural knowledge. The letter falls into the hands of the reporter of the Philadelphia *Press*, and he at once telegraphs that journal its contents, to the effect that "in view of the precarious condition of Senator Brownlow's health, the prospect of his being unable to continue much longer in the Senate, Emerson, Etheridge has made a compact with Andrew Johnson, whereby the former is to aid the latter in his Senatorial aspirations, with the understanding that when Brownlow dies Johnson will help to elect Etheridge as his successor!" And, further that the writer expresses the opinion that Johnson will be elected Senator without much opposition.

This astounding combination serves Forney as the text for a withering paragraph upon the late "traitor and apostate." The idea of chaffering about dead men's shoes fills his soul with a holy horror.

The author of that letter must be a man of vast information, able to see *around* a millstone, if not through it, but we advise him to preserve his incognito towards the venerable Senator from this end of the State, if he proposes to continue discounting the old man's life, or else he will find that old Proc has life enough in him yet to manipulate all the words of the dictionary that can be made expressive of vituperation, in a manner far more amusing to bystanders than to the unhappy victim of his wrath.—*Knoxville Press and Herald.*

BELKNAP.—Gen. W. W. Belknap, the new Secretary of War, is the son of Brevet Brig. Gen. W. G. Belknap, of the regular army, who died in 1851, while enroute from Fort Belknap, Texas, to the coast. The son is a lawyer by profession, and a graduate of Princeton College, N. J. He entered the service as Major of the 15th Iowa Volunteers, in 1861; commanded his regiment at the battle of Shiloh; was Lieut. Colonel and Provost Marshal of the 16th Army Corps while Grant's army was on the Mississippi, above Vicksburg; was promoted to the rank of Colonel before Vicksburg. In the Atlanta campaign he commanded the Iowa brigade, and was promoted to the rank of Brigadier General for gallant conduct in command of his brigade at the battle of the 22d July, 1864, when McPherson was killed. He marched to the sea with Sherman, and was breveted Major-General before Savannah, and placed in command of a division of the Seventeenth Corps. He was mustered out of service in 1865, and was appointed Collector of Internal Revenue for the First Iowa District by President Johnson on the 18th of August, 1866, which position he has held ever since. General Belknap's residence is at Keokuk, Iowa. He has already been telegraphed for, and will reach Washington in a few days, when Gen. Sherman will formally resign his position as Secretary of War, and Major-General Belknap will enter upon the duties of the office.

Two Polish ladies were recently whipped savagely at the Warsaw police office. Letters written by Langiewicz were found in their possession, and the Governor General of Poland ordered them to be flogged, as a warning to other correspondents of the famous leader of the insurrection of 1863.—Despite the pain inflicted on these poor ladies, they did not utter a single cry. One of them, however, the Countess Dzymatski, fainted after she received the thirtieth stroke.

The British consul at New Orleans has applied to the collector of the Treasury, Gardner, published in the parish of St. Mary, for all available information in regard to that section of Louisiana, for the use of her Majesty's Government.

A CURIOUS ANALOGY.

There is, in the natural world, a remarkable phenomenon, connected with insect life, which has often occurred to me as presenting a curious analogy.

Every butterfly, (the Greek name for which is also the same which signifies the soul *Psyche*) comes from a grub or caterpillar, in the language of naturalists called a larva. This name (which signifies literally a mask) was introduced by Linnæus, because the caterpillar is a kind of outer covering or disguise of the future butterfly within. For it has been ascertained by micro scopic examination, that a distinct butterfly, only undeveloped and not full grown, is contained within the body of the caterpillar; that the latter has its own organs of digestion, respiration, etc., suitable to its larva life, and quite distinct from and independent of the butterfly which it encloses. On the arrival of the time when the life of the insect in this its first stage is to end, it becomes what is called a pupa, enclosed in a chrysalis or coccion, and lies torpid for a time in this natural coffin, from which it issues finally as a perfect butterfly.

But sometimes this process is marred. A numerous tribe of insects in their larva state are parasitical, inhabiting and feeding on the bodies of other larvæ. The ichneumon fly deposits her eggs in the body of the caterpillar, where they are hatched, and wind in the larva state, they feed upon the inward parts of their victim.

A most wonderful circumstance connected with this process is, that a caterpillar which has been thus attacked goes on feeding and apparently thriving quite as well during the whole of its larva life, as those that have escaped. For, by a wonderful provision of instinct, the ichneumon grubs within do not injure any of the organs of the larva, but feed only on the future butterfly enclosed in it. And consequently, it is hardly possible to distinguish the caterpillar which has these enemies within it from those which are untouched. But when the period arrives for the close of larva-life, the difference appears. You may often observe the cabbage caterpillars retiring to undergo their change, into some sheltered spot, and those of them that have escaped the parasites, assuming the pupa state, from which they emerge butterflies. As for the others, the ichneumon grubs at this period issue forth, and spin their little cocoons of yellow silk, of about the size and shape of grains of wheat, from which they are to come out as flies. Of the unfortunate caterpillar nothing remains but the empty skin. The hidden butterfly has been secretly consumed.

Now, when you are considering with wonder this most curious phenomenon, think whether there is not something analagous to it in the condition of some of our race; and whether a man may not have a kind of secret enemy within his own bosom, destroying his soul, though without interfering with his well being in the present stage of his existence; and whose presence may never be detected till the time arrives when the last great change should take place.

WESTERN GIRLS IN A HORSE RACE.

Twelve ladies appeared to contest the prizes for equestrianism at the Decatur, Ill., horse fair last week, one of whom, Sallie Wilkinson, of Nyanzie, had her saddle removed, and mounted bareback, just before the horses were sent off for a scrub race.—The word was given, and in an instant every horse was under full run, the ladies were applying the whip, and the air was filled with hats, ribbons, laces, and "fixins" which have no place on a race-track. The maid of Nyantic gave her black horse the whip, and soon passed the rear horses, and then the middle group, and was in the act of taking the lead when her horse stumbled and fell upon the grass at the edge of the track. She was up before him, however, and had hold of his bridle when four or five men sprang over the guard and held him while she mounted from the ground. As the horses were nearing the grand stand the lady riders cut the air with such swiftness that their long skirts floated over the backs of the horses. For some distance now no change had taken place, each doing her level best, except the Nyantic maid on the bare-back steed, who quickly took advantage of the clear space on the pole side, and rapidly passing one after another came up under the string neck-and-neck with the third horse, and only a length of the lead. The young men cheered and yelled; the young ladies applauded with their fans and kerchiefs, while the tears ran down their pretty cheeks; the old people, in many cases, embraced each other in their joy, while the thick tongues in their choking throats murmured in broken syllables, "Nyantic." As she rode back on her foaming steed, all covered with dirt by his fall, and her clothes torn almost in shreds, the grand stand resounded with the cheers of thirty thousand voices, and the surrounding groves prolonged the echo.

The Pope has just received from the Italian Government seven millions of lire, the sum fixed by the July protocol of last year.

Sim, chief of the Washoes, died intestate, and his wives are quarrelling over his estate—a pair of old boots.

A little radical boy on being asked to what trade he would wish to be brought up, replied: "Will be an overseer of the poor, because ever since papa has been an overseer we've had pudding for dinner."

The last number of *Harper's Weekly* gives a portrait of James Fisk, Jr., and a brief sketch of his life, in which we learn that he commenced business as a menagerie employee, and served a long time in "stirring up the animals." This accounts for the effective manner in which he stirred up the Wall street bulls and bears a few week ago.

A machinist belonging to the arsenal at Naples has invented an instrument, which he calls an Anisimagraph, which indicates with precision the velocity with which a vessel is traveling, the changes in the direction, and the deviation of the compass.

In Madison Parish, La., a fine cotton estate, which which was valued before the war at $300,000, and upon which there were mortgages to the amount of $200,000, was sold to Mr. John H. Anderson, of Virginia, for $3,000 cash. The plantation contains 2,989 94 100 acres.

The Missouri State Christian Convention is to be held in St. Louis on the 16th, 17th, and 18th of November.

Four Jews are now English baronets—Sir Francis Goldsmid, Sir Moses Montefiore, Sir Anthony Rothschild, and Sir Sampson Samuda—all of whom have been made such within thirty years.

Every Prussian farmer carries a microscope, with which he searches for trichina in pork.

MISCELLANEOUS

F. C. CHRISTOPHERS,
DEALER IN
FAMILY GROCERIES,
NORTH SIDE OF MARKET SQUARE,
(Stone Building recently occupied by Jeff Fisher.)
RALEIGH, N. C.,

HAS JUST RECEIVED A NICE LOT OF Family Groceries: N. C., Va. and Western Bacon, North Carolina and Baltimore City Lard, a superior lot of North Carolina Flour. Also Corn, Meal, Mackerel by the kit, and Mullets by the barrel and in small quantities to suit families. Also Superior Western New York

DAIRY BUTTER,
Which I will keep on hand regularly. Call and examine it. oct 5-dtf

Dunn's Self-Adjusting Cotton Tie.

HAVING RECEIVED A CONSIGNMENT OF the above Tie direct from the manufacturer's, in England, we are prepared to fill orders and recommend this Tie to the planters of North Carolina as unequalled in convenience and simplicity by any in the market.

Samples can be seen at L. H. Adams and Lynn Addis, Esqs., Raleigh.

sept 14-dlm McILWAINE & CO., Petersburg, Va.

JUST RECEIVED.

A lot of Letter Paper.
Foolscap.
Commercial Note—plain and gilt edge.
Ladies' Billet Note.
Carrier Dove and open-end Envelopes.

oct 12-dtf J. A. JONES, Bookseller and stationer.

For Sale or Rent.

TWO GOOD FAMILY RESIDENCES, in the Eastern Ward of the City, for sale on reasonable terms. Early application is requested, for if not sold, one of the places will be rented for another year. JAS. M. TOWLES, oct 14 dtf Com. Merchant.

HENRY WARD
BEECHER'S
SERMONS IN
PLYMOUTH PULPIT,

Are being read by people of every class and denomination all over this country and Europe.—They are full of vital, beautiful religious thought and feeling. *Plymouth Pulpit* is published weekly, and contains Mr. Beecher's Sermons and Prayers, in form *suitable for preservation and binding*. For sale by all newsdealers. Price 10c. Yearly subscriptions received by the publishers, $3 giving two handsome volumes of over 400 pages each. Half-yearly $1.75. A new and superb Steel Portrait of Mr. Beecher presented to all yearly subscribers. *Extraordinary offer!*—PLYMOUTH PULPIT ($3), and THE CHURCH UNION ($2.50), an Unsectarian Independent Christian Journal—16 pages, cut and stitched, clearly printed, ably edited, sent to one address for 52 weeks for *four dollars*.—Special inducements to canvassers and those getting up clubs. Specimen copies postage free for 5c. J. H. FORD & Co., Publishers, 39 Park Row, N. Y. oct 1-dlm

PARIS MILLINERY.

[ROOM OVER P. F. PESCUD'S DRUG STORE.]

AT THE LADIES' PAVILION IS THE most beautiful stock of FRENCH MILLINERY ever brought to this country.

A BRANCH OF MRS. DEMOREST'S ESTABLISHMENT.

Grand Opening on the 8th of October.

Bridal Bonnets made to order. Fashionable Mantua Making. Styles received every week.—A splendid stock of "Princess Alice" Furs. Laces, Ribbons, Flowers, &c. on hand at all times.

Ladies! Call at once at the Pavilion, and see for yourselves.

MRS. M. E. BEASLEY, Ag't.,
oct 5-dtf Raleigh, N. C.

JOHN B. NEAL, WM. J. BAKER.
JNO. B. NEAL & CO.,
COTTON FACTORS
AND
General COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Agents for the Patapsco Guano Co.,
NORFOLK, VA.

Refers to Gov. Thos. Bragg, W. H. Jones & Co., Geo. W. Mordecai, Esq.; W. M. Boylan, Esq., of Raleigh; R. H. Smith, of Scotland Neck; Hon. W. N. H. Smith, Murfreesboro; General Robt. Hanson, Wilmington; Exchange National Bank, Norfolk. oct 14-dtf

HENRY N. BROWN,
AT "FARMERS' HALL,"
HILLSBORO, N. C.,
WILL EXCHANGE FOR ALL KINDS OF COUNTRY PRODUCE, at
Raleigh or Danville Prices.

ON SALE:

300 Sacks Liverpool Fine Salt, $3.50.
100 Kegs Nails, $6.25.
200 Bales Cotton Yarns, $2.15.
900 lbs. Soda, 16 cents per lb.

Have in Store the largest and best assorted general stock of Merchandise in the State, at retail only. sept 17-dtf

Administrator's Sale.

ON TUESDAY, the 26th day of October, 1869, I shall sell at public Auction, at the Court House door, in the City of Raleigh, the personal property belonging to the estate of Robert W. Haywood, deceased, consisting of one Iron Safe, Household Furniture, such as Beds, Bedroom Furniture and divers other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms of sale, Cash.

oct 5-dtd THOMAS WHITE, Administrator.

DR. GODDIN'S
COMPOUND
GENTIAN BITTERS

Cures Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Colic, Sick Stomach, Bronchitis, Asthma, Neuralgia Rheumatism, &c.

A UNIVERSAL TONIC.

A sure, safe and reliable preventive and cure for all Malarial diseases, and all diseases requiring a general tonic impression.

Prepared only by Dr. M. A. H. GODDIN and for sale everywhere.

JAMES T. WIGGINS,
(Successor to J. H. Baker & Co.) Proprietary Agent and Wholesale dealer in Patent Medicines, Norfolk, Virginia.
April 28 wly

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
WAKE COUNTY.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF WAKE COUNTY, SEPT. 20TH, 1869.

Iredell Jones and Allen Jones, Plaintiffs,
vs.
Caldwallader Jones, Defendant.

WHEREAS, The above named Plaintiffs have instituted their action against Caldwallader Jones, the above named Defendant, in the said Superior Court of Wake County, to recover the sum of six thousand, five hundred and forty-six dollars and forty cents ($6,546 40) with interest at ten cent from the 2nd day of February, 1860, due to the said Plaintiffs by the said Defendant on a judgment obtained against the said Defendant, in the Circuit Court of the United States for the District of North Carolina, at August Term, 1859, and otherwise. The said Plaintiffs have sued out warrants of attachment in the said action against the estate, real and personal, of the said defendant, which said warrants are now in the hands of the Sheriffs of Burke and Halifax Counties, and returnable in the Clerk's office of the Superior Court of Wake County, on or before the 3d day of October, 1869.

Now, therefore, these are to notify the said defendant, that he is to appear at the Superior Court of Wake County, at the Court House, in the City of Raleigh, on the 1st day of November next, then and there to answer the complaint in the above entitled cause.

J. N. BUNTING,
Clerk of the Superior Court of Wake Co.
sept 27-w4w