The Semi-Weekly Sentinel.

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THE SENTINEL.

REBUKE TO THE GOVERNOR.

Our left handed Governor, as Billy Barrow calls *Mars Tod*, has administered a severe rebuke to Governor Holden, by going personally to Chief Justice Pearson and making an affidavit for a warrant against Geo. W. Swepson, and having him arrested and bound over to Buncombe Court.

This will make a breach in the "happy family." Dad's first Lieutenant is no sooner at the head of affairs than he turns against Dad. Dad should call on Grant or Congress for protection. He will no doubt have revenge, and have *Mars Tod* expelled, by the Leagties.

Dad turns all the negroes "into the woods" when the negroes have their fast on the 13th inst., he will tell them to leave Tod out in their prayers, just as an "unconvicted" rebel sent word by Simon Hayes to old Father Read, the Presiding Elder, when he turned Radical. Simon said the rub told him "please to leave him out every morning." This was as wicked as Gov. Holden, who said in the *Standard* he would not have the prayers of that good man, our late friend, Rev. Wm. E. Pell.

Brother Pell said he should continue to pray for him until he was admonished by the Lord that his prayers were not acceptable.

We hope the Governor will remember this and not order Howell and the Leagues when they were mightily unto the Lord.

The impeachment of Gov. Holden, of North Carolina, has weakened what little chance Gov. Vance had of being seated in the United States Senate. The movement, which is regarded as Democratic revenge, has intensified the bitterness of the Radicals in Congress, and a most comfortable nest here is being kept warm for Mr. Holden, in the event of his expulsion from the Governorship of North Carolina. It is something less than a Cabinet place."—*Wash. Cor. Norfolk Journal.*

In the first place, there is not a member of Congress who has read the articles of impeachment against the Governor, who believes they are prompted by "Democratic revenge." The charges therein made, have not been, nor cannot be controverted.

They are all charges against the Governor for willful violation of law and the Constitution, and a direct and positive resistance of the decree of the Supreme Court of the State. If such as this is not "crimes and misdemeanors," and impeachable offenses, we would be pleased for the Solons in Congress to inform us what is. We are sure that had the counts which they preferred against President Johnson have contained a word which would approximate the grave charges against Governor Holden, he would have been impeached much sooner than he was, and convicted by a very large majority. But Holden must violate law, disregard his oath, outrage liberty by arresting hundreds of good, law-abiding citizens without warrant, incarcerate them without investigation, organize a band of hired ruffians from other States to oppress, insult, plunder and hang innocent people; and yet if the lawful representatives of the people undertake to investigate his conduct, try him according to the law laid down for such cases, and, if found guilty, depose him the radical majority in Congress must avail themselves of the power they have to deny to the people of North Carolina their representative in the Senate of their country. Is the present Congress utterly devoid of all common sense, all honor, all statesmanship? Are the members of that body so perfectly blinded by partizan prejudice as not to see what effect such precedents must or may have on the future legislation of the country? Upon taking their seats they each took an oath to guard and maintain the constitution; yet they proceed to deny to a large majority of the people of a State which that constitution recognizes as a constituent element of the general government—the claims of which are declared equal to those of any other State—their right to say who shall represent them in their own household. Republicanism has taught us that majorities should rule, but the radical party have repudiated that principle and declare that the majority shall only rule when it is in the interest of that party.—If the majority in Congress have determined to centralize all the powers of the government in their own hands, and obliterate State lines so far as relating to distinctive powers, let them so proclaim, formally and officially. And if they propose to dictate to the people whom they (the people) shall select to represent them in that body, let them so declare. But so long as the law says that the people shall select their representatives, we insist that Congress permit them to exercise that freedom of action which the constitution guarantees as theirs by right.

As for the "comfortable nest" being retained for Holden, it must be that he will be sent as minister plenipotentiary, envoy insurrectionary and Governor extraordinary to that particle of geography which nestles somewhere in the suburbs of the Atlantic Ocean, and designated San Domingo.

The Commissioners appointed by the lower House of the Legislature, to investigate the Wayne county contested election between Messrs. Pearson and Copeland, the sitting member, will meet in Goldsboro to-day.

A special term of the Wayne county Superior Court, will be held on the 20th inst.

IMPORTANCE OF AGRICULTURE.

Every one is ready to admit the importance of agriculture, not to the South or North only, but to the whole human family. We of the South are more dependent upon agriculture and the products of the soil than any other people. Other nations and people have fisheries, mines, and manufactories, while we are confined almost entirely to the cultivation of the soil. We are reminded by the letter of an Orange friend who is now living in Edgecombe, that we do not give in the SENTINEL that space and attention to agriculture which the importance of the subject demands. We promise him to do better and give more space when the impeachment is over and the Legislature adjourns.

Interests among all classes of our people in the advancement of agricultural science and improvement. Four-fifths of the readers of the SENTINEL are cultivators of the soil. They are interested in the improvements in agricultural implements and labor s ving machines which are of daily occurrence.

If we shall give to that portion of our readers who are not agriculturists, something to read on that subject, we can say they are not obliged to read it. In 1847 only 43 agricultural patents were granted by the United States Commissioner of Patents. The number now is fifty fold more than it was twenty years ago.

The excellence and variety of our agricultural implements and machinery is unsurpassed, and it is a subject well worthy the attention of the "most unobservant," that the agricultural implements in use in North Carolina are not such as they should be. We are greatly behind other States in the use of improved agricultural implements. We are behind other States in the use and consumption of fertilizers for the soil.

Orange, from what our correspondent says and from what we know, is greatly behind Edgecombe in the use of fertilizers. This should not be. Orange should catch up with Edgecombe, and this State with other States. As an agricultural people we can and should do better. Our farmers strike hard blows, but they do not always count, owing to want of skill and science in making the blows.

We shall act upon the suggestion of our working friend in Edgecombe and give our readers something upon agriculture, and not all upon politics. We are obliged to our friend for his letter. Let Orange take the hint.

A letter from Savannah states that the cotton planters are lamenting the lack of profit made on their crops this year, and regret that they did not raise corn and provender to a greater extent. They affirm that at the present prices they make nothing at all, and still have to buy food for their stock. In consequence of this fact, says the correspondent, many planters are going to plant other crops next year in addition to cotton. A general adherence to this course would make the crops of the South more varied and the planters more self-dependent.

We are glad that the cotton planters and farmers in the South are coming to their senses. They have been urged, time and again, to plant mixed crops; but cotton brought fifty cents in 1865, and every man who tills the soil imagines, when he plants, that cotton must bring the same amount "next fall." Four years of disappointment and failure should teach them something. If they have a sufficiency of food for man and beast, raised on their own premises, is it not reasonable to suppose that more money *in fact*, can be made than by raising cotton alone, selling it for fifteen cents and then buying the necessary corn and provender? We hope our farmers will carefully consider this matter. 2,000,000 bales of cotton a year, is just as much as the South should produce for the next ten years. 2,000,000 bales, averaging 400 pounds to the bale, at twenty-five cents per pound, would yield $200,000,000. 3,000,000 bales, same average per bale, at fifteen cents per pound, yields $180,000,000,—a difference in favor of the 2,000,000 bales of *twenty millions of dollars*, ($20,000,000.) When the amount of the crop raised was under two million bales, the price averaged from twenty-five to thirty cents; and when over that amount, it has fallen below that price in equal ratio to the increase of the number of bales. This proves to the farmer, that he can plant less land in cotton, and raise less—thereby giving him an opportunity to raise other crops—and make more money than he can by raising an over-crop of cotton, getting a small price for it, and having to purchase his corn and provender."

THE DYING SPEECH OF A CONFEDERATE MURDERER.—A WARNING TO YOUNG MEN.—Jeremiah Bailey, one of a class long a scourge to Southeastern Missouri, suffered the extreme penalty of the law at the hands of the hangman, on the 13th inst., at the town of New Madrid. The St. Louis *Republican*, in an account of the execution, gives the speech of the condemned man which concludes with the following warning to young men:

To the men, and particularly the young men and boys, I would say a few farewell words. Look at me, I am on the scaffold, about to be launched into the other world. What has brought me to this? Let me tell you and let those words come forever in your ears. It was whisky and the carrying of firearms. Whisky and the bearing of pistols have ruined me. If you do not want to be imprisoned, and in the end brought to the scaffold, don't drink liquor, don't carry firearms. When I am gone, gentlemen, think not hard of me; every person that has injured me I forgive from my heart, and I hope and pray that all whom I have injured may forgive me, and I beg the merciful God to forgive me. Boys, don't keep bad company; I bid farewell to everybody.

SENATOR POOL STRIKES A NEW OATH.

John Pool has astonished his fellow-citizens and "the rest of mankind," by the creating a new gate, which the Elizabeth City *Carolinian* describes as follows:

"We called attention a short time ago to the Rocking Gate invented and patented by Senator Pool. It is one of the most ingenious pieces of mechanism we ever saw. It is so perfect and natural in its operation, that we wonder it has been so long overlooked. Any one able to use ordinary tools on a plantation can construct it. The ordinary farm gate may be changed into a Rocking Gate at an expense of about fifteen dollars. It has no weights, nor springs, nor wheels, nor pullies, and not even a crooked piece of timber in it. The whole secret of the [illegible]

If a person on horseback, or in any vehicle, approaches the Gate, it opens of its own accord, and after passing through it, the Gate closes of its own accord, without trouble or even attention from the person passing. But it will not open at the approach of any kind of stock; yet it will *close* if any animal passes through. That is, it will not *open* for stock of any kind, but if left open by design, the first animal that passes through necessarily *closes* it. It cannot be left open by accident. It operates with perfect certainty—indeed, it would seem simply impossible for it ever to fail. It opens *from* the person approaching in either direction.

Its durability and liability to get out of order have been severely tested in the streets of this Town, for the last two months, by hundreds of curious persons, who have kept it going almost night and day—and by crowds of boys, who seem never to tire in making it a plaything. No other Gate was ever subjected to such a test. It is estimated that the cost is about twice or thrice dollars more than the common gate.

Senator Pool has put the Gate into operation on his own plantation at Woodville, and many of the farmers in this and the surrounding counties will do so as soon as they have housed their crops. It is thought that a great amount of fencing will be dispensed with by putting it on lanes and public roads running through the plantations. It must prove of much advantage and profit to the farming interests of the country. We think the Senator has rendered more substantial service to agricultural interests by his ingenuity than has ever been rendered by legislation, or is likely to be.

If the gate will do all herein claimed for it, it is about the first good thing John has ever done for his countrymen. We observe it is called a *Rocking Gate*. It would seem that John can't even manufacture a gate upon "fixed principles."

IMMIGRATION.

We presume every true friend of the old North State feels the liveliest interest [illegible] we have never conversed with any one who did not so express himself. Notwithstanding this, no general movement has ever been made looking to this end.—It should be done. We do not need an immigration of laborers merely, but of men who can work and improve the soil; who will become citizens, and not birds of passage. But to secure this requires a concert of action. The people, not a small party, or land agents, must take the lead in the move. The land-owners must show, by their acts, by resolutions in Conventions assembled, that they are in earnest when inviting emigrants to come to their State.

The following we take from a recent number of the Nashville, Tenn., *Union and Banner*, which shows how the Tennesseans go to work in the matter, and hoping that it may suggest to our leading men, farmers and land-owners, the propriety of a similar move here:

"At the meeting of the Board of Trade on Monday afternoon, the Immigration Committee were instructed to arrange for a mass meeting in the interest of immigration. Yesterday the committee went vigorously to work and made all the necessary arrangements for the meeting to be held at Masonic Hall at seven o'clock on Friday evening. The members of the Senate and House of Representatives, the Tennessee State Press Association, composed of representatives of the leading newspapers of the State, the State Teachers' Association, the Judges of the Supreme Court of the State, the Governor and Governor-elect, and officers of the State Government, the Mayor and city officers, Board of Aldermen and Common Council of the city, the Mechanics and Manufacturers' Association, together with all the distinguished visitors now in the city, have been invited and will be present. Gen. John C. Brown, the Governor-elect, ex-Gov. Neill S. Brown and Gen. Wm. C. Bate have been invited and are expected to address the meeting in the interest of the cause of immigration to our State and the South. It is also expected that Rev. R. C. Blitchfeldt, who is now in the city from Mobile, Ala., by the invitation of the Board of Trade, will also present to the meeting some important suggestions in regard to immigration.

The purpose of this meeting is to discuss and present to the public the importance of a movement which is intended to induce and encourage immigration to our State, and to the South, in order that our State Legislature, now in session, may be induced to pass such laws as are required to effect the desired object."

There was one passage in the San Domingo debate, between Senators Morton and Bayard, which was not as fully reported as it should have been. Senator Morton having commented on the criminal code of Delaware, which recognizes the whipping post, Senator Bayard replied as follows: "The Indiana Senator has sneeringly proposed that we should export one of the institutions of our penal code, the whipping post, from Delaware to this island of San Domingo. Well, sir, it was his proposition, and there may have been some lurking sense of the fitness of things that produced this result. Our laws in Delaware do not act with very little approval from a very large class of people. We whip thieves and apply the lash severely to the assailants of female chastity." In a subsequent portion of the discussion, Morton seemed to feel this reference keenly, and apologized to Bayard, whereupon the latter said that he withdrew any personal allusions he may have made to the Senator.

SOCIETY, OF THE — FLASH, FASHION, AND IRRIGION.

A recent Number of the *Ink Journal*, which is, by-the-by, one of the best exchanges that comes to our table, contains the following, which is so trimmed, and so well expressed, that we gin entire—it is worthy of a careful perusal and study.

"In these days of ethical doctrods and decay, occasional reverence the primitive principles of civilization, morality and refinement is not only needless but imperatively demanded by the best interests of society.

We believe in progress in everything—But innovations that the mad rush of the social car on the railway of enervating indulgence and immorality requires the brakes to be put down, promptly and with power, if we would save our society from wreck and ruin.

It is not to be denied that in the arts and sciences, in discoveries and inventions in comforts and conveniences, in ornamental designs and useful improvements, in everything that pertains to a sensious enjoyment of life, the world is moving forward. But is this the aim, the work, the destiny, the mission of human beings on Earth? Is the gratification of our carnal appetites the great, grand purpose for which we live? No. In the name of Anglo-Saxon civilization, we answer No. The human mind has a higher sphere. The human heart has nobler aspirations. The human soul flies to a more exalted dignity, and pines and pants for nobler things. And yet the plainest maxims of old-fashioned fireside propriety are every day, and almost every hour, [illegible] down to the through contempt, by the restless, jarring spirit of progress, enforced by example, are no longer remembered by many whose parents and grand parents profited by them.

The classic language of other days is exchanged for hybrid phrases derived from the vulgar admixture of the coarse jargon of the inflooen, and the swaggering gascoade of the bully.

The refined manners of the "old Virginia gentleman" and the Lucretian dames that graced the golden age in which they lived, are almost *abandoned* now.

The sweet simplicity of the blushing girl has lost its charm, and the woman of the world begins to plot and counterplot in matrimonial schemes before her teens are passed. And as for boys, they are no longer known. As soon as they reach that second stage of infancy, when they are transferred from petticoats to pantaloons, they assume grown up airs, and the boy is lost in the little man.

In fact, the moral world is upside down. The society of the times is too "fast."

The mania of the age is for flash and gloss and glare and garish show.

Morality and religion are made to conform to fashion. Mammon is the most worshipped God; and all who bow to him grow rich on [illegible]

The rage for money is [illegible] sake. It is not the miser's greed of gain that marks this prodigals age. It is the spendthrift's thirst for the stimulants of the times—the prodigal's passion for the dazzling blaze of wealth that consumes alike the gay and giddy flies of fashion blinded by its glare, and the soul, if not the substance of him who thus prepares his own mortal pyre.

These things should not be. Let the pulpit preach them down. Let the ministers of the gospel strike straight at these alarming evils without fear, favor or affection. Let the press—the secular papers and the religious papers—train their guns upon this moral monster, and fire, without ceasing, until they bring him down. Let the influence of woman be exercised in condemning, not encouraging, the wicked extravagances, coarse language and coarse manners that sadly denote a frightful decline in the morality of the age.

A narrow-gauge railroad is projected from Elko, in Nevada, to Hamilton, and thence to Colorado. The proposed road will be constructed on the plan of the Festiniog Railway, in Wales, which has a track only twenty-three and one-half inches wide, and upon which a train a quarter of a mile in length is hauled at the rate of thirty miles an hour by an engine of but five tons weight. The great success and cheapness of the Wales narrow-gauge railroad—its cost of construction and of operating being less than one-third that of the present style of roads—has induced the formation of the Narrow-Gauge Railway Company in this country, for the purpose of introducing the system in the United States; and it is probable that the Elko and Hamilton road will be the first constructed on this plan. The cost of the road will be probably less than $1,000,000, while its capacity will be fully equal to all the demands of trade.

If Grant should be renominated the leading Republicans outside of New York City will have to eat a good deal of dirt. See what the Cincinnati *Commercial* has been saying:

"We would prefer Horace Greeley, high tariff and all, to a second term of Grant. Charles Sumner would be an improvement. Why not try a tall man 'just once?' Sumner is a person of stature in all respects. If Sumner is impracticable, try Charles Francis Adams. There is no better material than Adams. And if Adams won't do, there is Colfax, Henry Wilson, Ben. Butler—anybody. The country has not wholly dried up. Men still grow in it."

From all such "crafts of the devil, good Lord deliver us!"

An Indiana journal is trying to promote pedestrian exercise among the students of the State by urging a law to prohibit the sale of liquor within three miles of any institution of learning.

A ridiculous story is going the rounds, that Mr. Bergh had a young woman arrested for beating an egg.

YANKEE ROBINSON'S ELEPHANT, which was taken ill last summer, still remains an invalid at Canandaigua. It takes five doctors to attend him, and he takes small tubs by the hogshead. The owner is anxious to have him die.

A portion of the citizens of Surry County, held a public meeting at Mount Airy on the 3d inst., and declared in favor of the Legislature calling a Convention to amend the present Constitution. They recommended every Township in the County to hold meetings and express their sentiments upon the matter.

Several gentlemen from New Jersey have purchased property in and about Mount Airy, Surry County.

REDUCTION OF THE PUBLIC DEBT.

The N. Y. *Herald*, a few days ago, contained the following article upon the above subject, and of the extraordinary resources of the country. The article does present a wonderful statement. The last paragraph will meet the hearty endorsation of every honest, hard-working man in the country—North, South, East and West. They have been bled enough, mostly to satisfy the cravings of corruptionists, un-taxable bonds held by shoddy speculators and contractors, whisky, San Domingo and other Rings. They not only call for retrenchment and reform in the expenditures [illegible] but are anxious to pay the debt in a hurry."

We give the article from the *Herald* entire:

"On September 1, 1865, the public debt of the United States was $2,737,889,571. This was the largest amount of debt the nation ever owed. It had been augmenting vastly during the four years' war, which closed in the spring of 1865. For the first few months after the close of the war—that is from April to September—a large amount of floating indebtedness had to be adjusted, and it was this that brought the debt up to the highest figure in September. But from that time it began to waste away. It has been steadily and regularly decreasing since. On January 3, 1871, the debt was $2,340,664,320. This is the lowest point it has reached since September, 1865. Thus, then, there has been paid in in the course of five years and four months $408,025,251.

[illegible] the three years and six months of his administration, from the time the debt was adjusted, and reached the highest figure there was paid $210,652,067. Since General Grant has been President or during one year and ten months, there has been paid $193,372,584. It must be remembered, however, that the claims upon the Treasury arising out of the war, for the first two or three years after it ended, were numerous and large.—Many of these were settled before General Grant entered the White House. Indeed, the amount of the war claims and expenses of the government growing out of the war have been less every year for several years past, and will continue to diminish henceforward. Even the war pensions will fall off every year.

The amount of money the people of this country have contributed to the support of the government and payment of the debt in the last ten years is stupendous. The contributions in the shape of taxes, in one way or another, have averaged, probably, over four hundred millions a year for the last ten years or, in the aggregate, between four and five thousand millions. Yes, the people have paid from the earnings of their industry in the short period of ten years a sum more than double the amount of the present national debt, [illegible] during the previous eighty years and upward of its history. Did ever a nation show such extraordinary resources before? Was there ever known more marvellous elasticity in the financial capabilities of a country?

But that is not all. This stupendous taxation was borne at a time when millions of men were taken away from industrial pursuits for the armies, and when thousands of millions of property was destroyed by the war. The productive South was almost turned into a wilderness, and all the efforts of the North were strained to an unparalleled extent to carry on the gigantic struggle. It took several years to restore industry, and though the country generally, and the South especially, have risen from this prostrate condition in an astonishing manner, the effects of the war are still felt. It will take some time to restore the vast wealth that was destroyed.

"Now the question is, ought the people who have paid so much for the preservation of the Union—who have borne such enormous burdens and lost so much blood and property—to be still heavily taxed to pay the balance of the debt? Ought not our children, ought not posterity, to pay a portion of the debt? There is no longer any question, if there ever was, as to the ability and purpose of the republic to pay. We need not raise a large revenue and keep paying off the debt at the rate of a hundred millions a year to establish the credit of the Government. Then, as wealth and population increase, the people will feel less and less the weight of the debt. With the surprising development of wealth and population the people in ten years will be able to bear a hundred millions of taxes better than we can now fifty millions. A small sinking fund to keep the debt constantly decreasing, is all that is needed at present. The revenue can be cut down a hundred millions a year, and then there will be left an ample amount for the current expenses of an economical government and for a sinking fund. This can be left in the hands of the people would be applied to industry, would stimulate production and add vastly to the national wealth. Instead of being anxious to pay the debt in a hurry, as the secretary of the Treasury is, the taxes ought to be reduced to the lowest amount possible. That would be national economy and the *proper course* for a wise government to pursue."

Among the Representatives from the various Railroads between Richmond and New Orleans, who met in Convention at Augusta, Ga., on Wednesday, to arrange a new schedule, were the following from this State: R. R. Bridgers, President of the W. & W. and W. C. and A. Railroads, Col. S. L. Fremont and Maj. J. C. Winder, General Superintendents of the same, Col. Wm. Johnston, President of the C. C. and A. R. R., W. J. Hawkins, President of the R. & G. R. R., and Capt. A. Andrews, Superintendent of the same; Gen. Wm. Barry, Supt. of the Macon and Brunswick R. R. W. J. Walker, General Ticket Agent Coast Line, and W. P. Clyde, President of the New York Line of Steamers.

Hon. R. R. Bridgers was elected President and G. H. Huntsburg, of Macon, was elected Secretary.

Hon. N. C. Troy, one of the Democratic Senators from Cumberland, Harnett and Sampson counties, an enterprising merchant and manufacturer in Fayetteville, proposes to run his mill to-day for the benefit of the poor, giving them, through the church pastors, the toll on all grain sent to his mill to-day. Grain sent by the poor will be ground free.

At Blue Springs, Robeson county, a Tournament will be held on the 12th inst. A purse of $150 will be the prize.

For the Sentinel.

ROCKINGHAM CO., Jan. 5, 1871.

Mr. Editor:—Please allow a brief space for an account of a nice social party at which it was my good fortune to be on the night of the 4th instant, at Lenox Castle, in this county. In the first place, before getting to Lenox Castle, as the old Romans would say, permit me to say a few words for the benefit of your readers who may not be familiar with this part of the State.

Lenox Castle, like the old castles of England and Germany, has also its history, though, of course, not such an eventful one, owing to the different circumstances of the two countries. It was so called because in "old times" it was the largest and most stylish building in this part of the State. About forty or fifty years ago it was an extensive reputation as a watering place, a valuable mineral spring being near. It was then a place of considerable resort for the wealthy and fashionable low-landers and invalids of the State, and all portions of Virginia. With a little energy, it might regain its former reputation.

Well, as to the party. The beauty and chivalry (I believe these two words generally go together) of Rockingham, Caswell and Alamance were out in large force. It was a real old-fashioned North Carolina social party—no stilted mannerisms, or ceremonious formalities, like I imagine a party of "blue stockings" and masculine pedants would be; but all were free, easy and uncramped. You know it is characteristic of North Carolina that she is plain, unpretending, straight-forward, social and hospitable.

The girls had on their prettiest "duds," looked their prettiest, and put on their "winning ways" and most bewitching smiles, [illegible] they made many a poor fellow's heart throb, and "broke up" many a love affair, and "done many a shipwreck" of love, [illegible] and stutter. There was a due proportion of matronly married ladies to give sobriety, propriety and variety to the occasion, and I, who, as Shakespeare says, was as "a looker-on in Venice," noticed also, here and there in the crowd, a young man or two sitting up looking tolerably dignified, considering their years, the occasion, and the hilarity going on around them. I do not say this, Mr. Editor, by way of criticism, but merely to give a true account of the "proceedings."

As one item, I will mention that an owl flew into the room shortly after the assembling of the company, and caused considerable stir and merriment. If such a thing had occurred at a party of the young Romans in old times, it would have been considered as some kind of an omen. If I were not "rusty" in classic lore and mythology, I could put some kind of a plausible construction on it now; but, I have forgotten a good deal of such things, as it has been some time since I went to school, and more pressing duties have come thick crowding on the attention of my later years.

The large hall was tastefully decorated with evergreens, the supper was bountiful and elegant, the ladies were pretty and bright; the fires were large, and and gave a cheerful appearance to things, and in a word, we had a "fine time generally."

The merriment continued till the

"Wee small hour of the morning,"

(I believe that is the quotation sometimes used on such occasions, is it not?)

To conclude: Long will the night of January 4th, 1871, at Lenox Castle be held in vivid remembrance by the young people present on the occasion. I hope you will, Mr. Editor, come to see us in Rockingham when you can. There are a good many subscribers to your paper near Lenox Castle. Wishing you and yours a happy new year, and your paper prosperity and a wide circulation, and congratulating you on the favorable aspects of political affairs, compared with what they were twelve months ago,

I am, sir,

Yours, most respectfully,

ROCKINGHAM.

EDGECOMBE COUNTY, }
Jan. 3d, 1870. }

MR. EDITOR:—I am an Orange County man and write to tell you there is not enough in your paper about farming. I heard a man say by your speeches and paper you had called attention to the subject of bees, and he had heard more talk about bees and bee raising in twelve months, than he had heard in all his life before.

I want to tell you the difference between Orange and Edgecombe. The latter makes more manure in one winter than Orange makes in twenty.

Making manure is as much a part of farming as plowing. You know this is not done in Orange. We have a great number of Orange men here. I do more work here in a week than I did in Orange in a month. Nearly every man here from Orange will say the same thing of himself.

Everybody here works and no idler can find no company. Twenty-five years experience tells me it is not so in Orange. Tell the people in Orange to burn ashes in the woods and mix with woods' dirt to put on their corn in the Spring. A week's work now in the woods, burning ashes and scraping dirt, will make them thirty barrels of corn more than they will make working poor land. There is no mistake about it. Any man in Edgecombe can tell them so. Yes no man in Orange will believe it. I shall go back to Orange after this year. I know I can make twice as much farming in Orange as I ever did before. I have learned how by coming to Edgecombe. I have said enough, and you can print what I have said if you want to.

Yours, &c.

THE HARTFORD *Courant* thinks "there are excellent reasons for wishing that the disagreeable controversy in the Senate concerning San Domingo 'may not be revived.' The 'suicide of the *Courant*' (remarks the New Haven *Register*) reminds us of that of the New Orleans colored gentleman, who, pausing from a higher ladder, felt his position imperilled by a huge porker that was innocently rubbing its side against the lower end, regardless of the attic above him. Feeling the ladder shake unpleasantly, he cast an angry and frightened look below, exclaiming: 'G'way dere dat's you'an making mischief!' The animal that is shaking the San Domingo ladder does not seem to be particularly concerned as to who is in danger of a fall, but the leaders see "mischief" in the matter.

An Illinois grocer had an empty kerosene barrel which he wished to clean out to pack pork in, so he lit a match and put it in the bung hole. That was the last public act of his life, as he was blown clear out of the country.

NEW YEAR'S DAY IN 1790.

The levees of President Washington were far more select and rational than those of the same officer have been for the last few years. They were generously attended by all that was fashionable, elegant, and refined in society; but there were no places for the intrusion of the rabble in crowds, or for the more coarse and boisterous partisan—the vulgar electioneerer—or the impudent place-hunter, with boots and frock coat, or with patched knees, and holes at both elbows. On the contrary, they were select, and more courtly than have been given by any of his successors. Proud of her husband's exalted fame, and jealous of the honors due, not only to his own lofty character, but to the dignified station to which a grateful country had called him, Mrs. Washington caused it to be understood, as well on account of personal merit as of official consideration, that Republican manners, democratic rudeness had not then so far gained the ascendancy as to banish good manners; and the charms of social intercourse were heightened by a reasonable attention, in the best circles, to those forms and usages which indicate the well-bred assemblage, and fling around it an air of elegance and grace which only the envious affect to decry, and only the lunately vulgar ridicule and contemn. None, therefore, were admitted to the levees but those who had either a right by official station to be there, or were entitled to the privilege by established merit and character; and full dress was required of all. In those days, also, late hours were not necessary to fashion; and many of our fair metropolitan readers, who are in the habit of dressing at 10 to enter a drawing-room at 11, will doubtless be surprised to learn that Mrs. Washington's levees closed always at 3.

[illegible]

[illegible] January 1st, 1790. The President's residence was in the old Franklin House, in this city, at the head of Cherry street. The day was uncommonly mild and pleasant. It was full moon, and the air in bland and serene that the ladies attended in their light summer dresses. Introduced by the aids and gentlemen in waiting, after being seated, tea, coffee, plain and plum cakes were handed round. Familiar and friendly conversation ensued, and kind enquiries, on the part of Mrs. Washington, after the families of the exiles, with whom she had been acquainted during the Revolutionary war, and who always received marked attention from General Washington. Mrs. Washington stood by the side of the General in receiving the respects of the visitors. Amid the social chit-chat of the company the clock struck *nine*. Mrs. Washington thereupon rose with dignity, and looking around the circle with a complacent smile, observed, "The General always retires at nine, and I usually precede him." At this hint the ladies instantly rose, adjusted their dresses, made their salutations, and retired.

General Washington had, on that day, been waited upon by the principal gentlemen of the city, according to the custom introduced, and paying the usual compliments of the season, the citizens mutually interchanged their kind greetings, and withdrew highly gratified by the friendly notice of the President, to most of whom he was personally a stranger. In the course of the evening, while speaking of the occurrences of the day, Mrs. Washington remarked, "Of all the incidents of the day, none so pleased the General"—by which title she always designated him—"as the friendly greetings of the gentlemen who visited him at noon." To the inquiry of the President whether it was usual or customary, he was answered that it was an annual custom derived from our Dutch forefathers, which had always been commemorated. After a short pause, he observed—"The highly favored situation of New York will in the process of years, attract numerous emigrants, who will gradually change its ancient customs and manners; but whatever changes take place, never forget the cordial, cheerful observance of New Year's Day."

THE END OF TIME.

The "end of time" is again prescribed, though the last day is not fixed. One "J. T." publishes his assurance that the "harvest of the world" is approaching.—Let sinners repent and saints exult. The subjoined passage from the eleventh chapter of the Revelation he expounds as applicable to the war in Europe:

And the nation were angry, and Thy wrath, O Lord God Almighty, is come, and the time of the dead that they should be judged, and that Thou shouldst give reward Thy servants the prophets, and to the saints, and to them that fear Thy name, small and great, and shouldst destroy them that destroy the earth.

He quotes again: "Three unclean spirits, like frogs working miracles." He says that ever since the Franks migrated from the swamps of Westphalia the frog has been their heraldic symbol. The frog has been their heraldic symbol. The has been their heraldic symbol. The has been their heraldic symbol. The miracles these frogs work are to be taken as marvels of wickedness, rather than of supernatural results. These marvel workers are the Red Republicans, represented by Mazzini, Castellar, Garibaldi, Gambetta, and their fellows.

The awful interest with which we naturally contemplate the final and intoxicates the too earnest student of prophecy. It has even usurped a great imagination here and there, for ages back, and has yielded but little to the promise of science that the world is yet in the morning. The profound and plausible expositions of Bishop Newton, more than those that his illustrious namesake, the philosopher, wrote of the Revolution, make him almost a prophet of the current calamities of Europe, in his interpretations of Scripture. The early Christians lived in habitual readiness for the last of events. Tradition tells that when flame and gloom smothered the people of Pompeii and Herculaneum, the few Christians came forth, sought and found each other, and marched in solemn procession amid the fatal shower of ashes, raised the hymn of faith, above all horror, and went to meet with unshrinking trust the very world's destruction. It is believed that Paul and his principal adherents considered the temporal creation near its doom. Several times during the middle ages the expectation was almost universal, and the fact is seldom singular in all its power that the Puritans believed their lot cast in the latter days.

There are two ways of attaining an important end; force and perseverance.—Force fails to the lot of only the privileged few, but assiduous and sustained perseverance can be practiced by the most insignificant. Its silent power grows irresistible with time.

ART THOU LIVING YET.

Is there no grand immortal sphere
Beyond this realm of broken ties,
To fill the wants that mock us here,
And the sad tears from mourners' eyes?
Where winter-wells in endless spring,
And June stands near with deathless flowers,
Where we may hear the dear ones sing
Who loved us in this world of ours?
I ask, and lo! my cheeks are wet
With tears of one I cannot see;
O mother art thou living yet,
And dost thou still remember me?

I feel thy kisses o'er me still,
Thou unseen angel of my life;
I hear thy hymns around me thrill
As undertone to cure and strife,
And tender eyes upon me shine
As from a being glorified;
Till I am thine and thou art mine,
And I forget that thou hast died,
I almost lose each vain regret
In vision of the life to be;
[illegible]

The flower blooms, the summers fade,
The winters blow along my way,
But your remember ever made
Thy memory lives by night and day;
It soothes to sleep my wildest pain,
Like some sweet song that cannot die,
And like the murmur of the main,
Grows deeper when the storm is nigh,
I know the brightest stars that set
Return to bless the yearning sea,
But, mother, [illegible] living yet!
And dost thou still remember me?

ANDY THE FIBER ON ULYSSES THE LIAR.—I presume it is generally known that Johnson does not like Grant, and that Grant does not waste any love on Johnson. The unpleasantness arose some time ago, when Johnson accused Grant of prevaricating. He sticks to it that he caught him in a falsehood, and thinks he will tell an untruth as quick as a truth to subserve his ends.

I asked him what he thought of Grant's [illegible] about the weak [illegible] of being called a state paper. There is not a point in it. You can't tell half the time what he is driving at, and it is doubtful if he knows himself. I see that a great many republican journals are condemning it. The fact is, they are tired of Grant. The intelligent men of the party don't know what to do with him. It would gratify them much if he would resign, but he won't. So far from resigning, he's working and intriguing for a second term. He will never get it. He is no more fit for a President than a goose. He has got no ability—nothing but a little low cunning. He never had an original idea in his life. He is an insignificant little fellow, a bundle of personal piques, petty spites, and prejudice. He is as selfish as the days are long. He used the highest office in the gift of the people to advance his private ends and those of his family, and intrigue for a second term. He knows a little something about horses, but has not brains enough to make a first-class horse jockey, if turned out to the business, although that is about all he is fit for. If we are to have a horse jockey for the highest office in the land, we ought to have a good one.

"Grant, sir, is a small man; he is little every way you take him. He is a bundle of [illegible] petty as [illegible] He thinks he is making tools of certain politicians, when, in truth, they are making a fool of him. But he does not know it; he is to be pitied."—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

NO HOME.—No home. What a misfortune! How sad the thought! There are thousands who know nothing of the blessed influences of comfortable homes, merely because of a want of thrift, or from dissipated habits.—Youth spent in frivolous amusements and demoralizing associations, leaving them at middle age, when the physical and intellectual man should be in its greatest vigor, enervated and without a laudable ambition. Friends long since lost, confidence gone, and nothing to look to in old age but a mere toleration in the community where they should be ornaments. No home to fly to when wearied with the struggles incident to life; no wife to cheer them in their despondency; no children to amuse them, and no virtuous household to give zest to the joys of life. All is blank, and there is no hope or succor except that which is given out by the hands of private or public charities. When the family of the industrious and sober citizen gather around the cheerful fire of a wintry day, the homeless man is seeking shelter in the cells of a station-house, or begging for a night's rest in the out building of one who started in life at the same time, with no greater advantages; but honesty and industry built up that home, while dissipation destroyed the other.

GOOD AND EVIL.—He who has observed how throughout history, while man is continually misusing good, and turning it into evil, the overruling sway of God's providence out of evil is ever bringing forth good, will never be cast down, or led to dispond, or to slacken his efforts, however untoward the immediate aspect of things may appear. For he will know that, whenever he is laboring in the cause of Heaven, the powers of Heaven are working with him; that, though the good he is aiming at may not be attainable in the very form he has in view, the ultimate result will assuredly be good; that, were man diligent in fulfilling his part, this result would be immediate; and that no one who is thus diligent shall lose his precious reward, of seeing that every good deed is a part of the world.

LOUISIANA SUGAR CROP.—The Louisiana *Planter*, published in the Parish of St. John the Baptist, says:

The sugar planters of this parish seem to be well pleased with the yield of the cane thusly; the weather has been very favorable for the cane, and it counts partly the ripe heavy yield than was expected at the beginning of the rolling season. Some cane yields as we were told two hogsheads per acre, and one and a half hogsheads appear to be the average yield. The only drawback in rolling is the lack of water, as we had unusually little rain this fall, and most of the water ponds are dry, so that many of our planters are obliged to employ pumps at the river to supply their engines.

A large tannery, owned by R. F. Simonton, in Statesville, was destroyed by fire on Thursday night last. The origin of fire is supposed to have been accidental. The tannery was conducted by Mr. D. G. Thompson, who lost heavily by the fire. The citizens of the place immediately subscribed a purse of $275 and presented it to Mr. Thompson.

Fidelity, good humor, and complacency of temper, outlive all the charms of a fine face and make its decay invisible.