



DIRECTORY.

United States Government. Ulysses S. Grant, of Illinois, President. Henry Wilson, of Mass., V. President. Hamilton Fish, of N. Y., Sec'y of State. Benjamin H. Brewster, of Kentucky, Secretary of the Treasury. William W. Belknap, of Iowa, Secretary of War. George M. Robeson, of New Jersey, Secretary of the Navy. Columbus Delano, of Ohio, Secretary of the Interior. George H. Williams, of Oregon, Attorney General. Marshall Jewell, of Connecticut, Postmaster General. Supreme Court of the U. S. Morrison R. Waite, of Ohio, Chief Justice. Nathan Clifford, of Me., Asso. Justice. Noah H. Swayne, of O., " " Samuel F. Miller, of Ia., " " David Davis, of Ill., " " Stephen J. Field, of Cal., " " William M. Strong, of Pa., " " Joseph P. Bradley, of N. J., " " Ward Hunt, of N. Y., " " Court meets first Monday in December, at Washington. U. S. Representation in Congress. SENATE. A. S. Merrimon, of Wake. Mah. W. Ransom, of Northampton. HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES. District—Jesse J. Yeates. 1st—J. A. Hyman. 2d—A. M. Waddell. 3d—Joseph J. Davis. 4th—A. M. Seales. 5th—Thomas S. Ashe. 6th—W. M. Robbins. 7th—Robert B. Vance. United States Courts. The stated terms of the U. S. Circuit and District Courts are as follows: United States Circuit Court—Eastern District North Carolina—Held in Raleigh first Monday in June and last Monday in November. H. L. Bond, Circuit Court Judge; residence, Baltimore, Md. Geo. W. Brooks, District Court Judge, Eastern District; resid. Elizabeth City. U. S. Marshal, J. B. Hill; off., Raleigh. N. J. Riddick, Circuit Court Clerk; resid. Raleigh. DISTRICT COURTS. Elizabeth City, third Monday in April and October. Clerk, M. B. Cullpepper; resi., Eliz. City. Newbern, fourth Monday in April and October. Clerk, Geo. E. Tucker; resi., Newbern. Wilmington, first Monday after the fourth Monday in April and October. Clerk, Wm. Larkins; resi., Wilmington. Marshal, J. B. Hill, office, Raleigh. District Attorney, Richard C. Badger; residence, Raleigh. Assistant, W. H. Young, Oxford. U. S. CIRCUIT COURT—WESTERN DIST. H. L. Bond, U. S. Circuit Court Judge, Baltimore, Md. Robert P. Dick, U. S. District Judge, Western District; resi., Greensboro. Robert M. Douglas, U. S. Marshal; office, Greensboro. Circuit and District Courts in the Western District are held at the same time. Greensboro, first Monday in April and October. Clerk, John W. Payne; resi., Greensboro. Statesville, third Monday in April and October. Clerk, Henry C. Cowles; resi., Statesville. Asheville, first Monday after the fourth Monday in April and October. Clerk, E. R. Hampton; resi., Asheville. Virgil S. Lusk, U. S. District Attorney; residence, Asheville. Assistant, W. S. Ball, Greensboro. United States Internal Revenue. J. J. Young, Collector Fourth District, office, Raleigh. P. W. Perry, Supervisor Carolinas, office, Raleigh. Charles Perry, Assistant Supervisor, Raleigh. Mint. Branch Mint of the U. S. at Charlotte. GOVERNMENT OF NORTH CAROLINA. EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT. John B. Brogden, of Wayne, Governor. John B. Neathery, Private Secretary. R. F. Armfield, of Iredell, Lieutenant Governor, and President of the Senate. W. H. Howerton, of Rowan, Sec. of State. David A. Jenkins, of Gaston, Treasurer. A. D. Jenkins, Teller. Donald W. Bain, Chief Clerk. Wm. Reilly, of Cumberland, Auditor. Wm. P. Wetherell, Chief Clerk. S. D. Pool, of Craven, Supt. of Public Instruction. John C. Gorman, of Wake, Adj. Gen'ral. T. L. Hargrove, of Granville, Att. Gen. W. C. Kerr, Mecklenburg, State Geologist. Thos. R. Furnell, of Forsythe, Libr'n. Henry M. Miller, of Wake, Keeper of the Capitol. GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL. The Secretary of State, Treasurer, Auditor and Supt. of Public Instruction. Institutions. The University of North Carolina is at Chapel Hill. The Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind; the Insane Asylum and the State Penitentiary are at Raleigh. Board of Education. The State Board of Education, consisting of

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Secretary of State, Treasurer, Auditor, Superintendent of Public Instruction and Attorney General constitute the State Board of Education. The Governor is President, and the Superintendent of Public Instruction, Secretary of the Board. Supreme Court. Richmond M. Pearson, of Yadkin, Chief Justice. Edwin G. Reade, of Person, Asso. Justice. Wm. B. Rodman, of Beaufort, " " Wm. P. Bynum, Mecklenburg, " " Thomas Settle, of Guilford, " " Tazewell H. Hargrove, of Granville, Reporter. W. H. Bagley, of Wake, Clerk. D. A. Wicker, of Wake, Marshal. Meets in Raleigh on the first Monday in January and June. Superior Courts. Samuel W. Watts, Judge Sixth Judicial District; residence, Franklinton. J. C. L. Harris, Solicitor, Raleigh. Wake County Government. Commissioners—Solomon J. Allen, Chairman; Wm. Jinks, A. G. Jones, Wm. D. Turner, J. Robert Nowell, Sheriff—S. M. Dunn. Superior Court Clerk—Jno. N. Bunting. Treasurer—David Lewis. Register of Deeds—W. W. White. Coroner—James M. Jones. Surveyor—N. J. Whitaker. City Government. Mayor—John C. Gorman. Commissioners—Eastern Ward—H. M. Miller, D. L. Royster, Stewart Ellison, Middle Ward—John C. Palmer, W. C. Stronach, J. C. R. Little. Western Ward—Wm. W. White, John R. O'Neill, J. H. Jones. Treasurer—John Nichols. Clerk and Collector—Francis M. Sorrell. Chief Police—James C. King.

POETRY.

Little Things. Great events, we often find, On little things depend; And very small beginnings Have oft a mighty end. What volumes may be written With little drops of ink! How small a leak, unnoticed, A mighty ship will sink! A tiny insect's labor Makes the coral strand, And mighty seas are girdled With grains of golden sand.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A WIDOWED BRIDE. BY AMY RANDOLPH. A mellow, spring twilight, with the crocuses lifting their tiny spears of gold along the garden walks, and early violets beginning to spangle the ground with blue, on the south side of running brooks. Such a twilight as touches a thousand chords of memory, and involuntarily disposes one to sadness. Nor did John Marchleigh, leaning back in the express train with folded arms, and eyes fixed dreamily on the amber glory of the sunset, escape its influence. But he roused himself with an effort. "I must not let myself drift into melancholy to-night of all nights in the year," he said to himself, as he glanced at his watch. "I must remember that I am going to be married!" John Marchleigh had been engaged for three years. For three years! How long it had seemed when first he plighted his troth to pretty Isabel Ives. How short it seemed now, to look back upon. He had steadily worked his way upwards from almost the lowest position in Messrs. Howell & Starke's great importing warehouse, to a position, well-to-do and comfortably salaried, and now he was on his way to be married. As he sprang from the train at the little way-station, the usual idlers, who haunt such a place, looked at each other with nudges, winks, and meaning glances. "They all know that I am coming home to be married," he thought, coloring, and a little annoyed. "Village gossip travels fast in a place like this." Yes, they knew that, and they knew more. John Marchleigh would hardly have whistled as buoyantly as he did, crossing the great rye meadow, where a meandering path, close to the old stone wall, made a "short-cut" of well-nigh a quarter of a mile, had he known all that they knew. "I wonder how he'll take it?" said one. "He'll be raving furious, of course," said another. "But that won't mend matters," remarked a third. "Women is all alike—and always was," commented the philosopher

Position in Sleeping.

It is better to go to sleep on the right side, for then the stomach is very much in the position of a bottle turned upside down, and the contents of it are aided in passing out by gravitation. If one goes to sleep on the left side, the operation of emptying the stomach of its contents is more like drawing water from a well. After going to sleep, let the body take its own position. If you sleep on your back, especially soon after a hearty meal, the weight of the digestive organs and of the food resting on the great vein of the body, near the backbone, compresses it and arrests the flow of the blood more or less. If the arrest is partial, the sleep is disturbed, and there are unpleasant dreams. If the meal has been recent and heavy, the arrest is more decided, and the various sensations, such as falling over a precipice, or the pursuit of a wild beast, or other impending dangers, and the desperate effort to get rid of it, arouse us, and send on the 'stagnating blood, and we wake in fright, or trembling, or in a perspiration, or feeling exhausted, according to the degree of stagnation and the length and strength of the efforts made to escape the danger. But when we are unable to escape the danger—when we do fall over the precipice, when the tumbling building crushes us—what then? That is death! That is the death of those of whom it is said, when found lifeless in the morning: "That they were as well as ever they were the day before;" and often it is added, and "ate heartier than common!" This last, as a frequent cause of death to those who have gone to bed to wake no more, the writer gives merely as a private opinion. The possibility of this truth is enough to deter any rational man from a late and hearty meal. This we do know with certainty, and waking up in the night with painful diarrhea, or cholera, or bilious colic, ending in death in a short time, is probably traceable to the late large meal. The truly wise will take the safe side. For persons to eat three times a day, it is amply sufficient to make the last meal of cold bread and butter, and a cup of some warm drink. No one can starve on it; while a persevering soon begets a vigorous appetite for breakfast, so promising of a day's comfort. The Great Woman Writer. [From a discriminating review in the New York Sun.] It cannot be denied that George Eliot uses idealty. But, as intimated above, she employs it as some part of a complete apparatus for making an exact imitation of what is real. She pursues this object with grand steadiness and freshness of nerve, an ever-present discrimination, a perfectly clear conception of what she wants to do, an almost unflinching judgment of modes and materials of illustration. She brings to her task a very wide range of apparently exact knowledge. You are convinced that she could deliver instructive lectures on the intricacies of real estate law, on medical science and its history, on statesmanship, on theology and its influence in the world, on political intrigues and the tricks of demagogues, on any of the exact sciences, on the syntax of the Latin and Greek languages, not disdaining even to tell you how carpentry work is made, farms drained and tilled, cattle and the dairy cared for, quarries and mines worked, weaving done; how different men smoke their pipes differently, and the indications of character therein displayed; how toppers like their toddy mixed; how men and women of all classes talk and act; how comfortable or uncomfortable it is to be shaved by a barber. You are sure that her character is many-sided; that is to say, her humanity is large, full and complete; that she is very catholic, very charitable, very tender-hearted; that she is kind to speechless animals and all helpless things. THE CLERGYMAN'S PANTALOONS.—North Adams has a tailor long known for his keen, pungent wit. Not long since, a well-known clergyman called at his shop with a pair of pantaloons and asked him if they could be repaired. The knight of the shears unrolled them, held them up in a most artistic manner, carefully examined them, and replied, "Yes, yes! the knees are the best part of them." The reverend gentleman saw the joke, smiled blandly, and gracefully bowed himself out.

Rise of the Handkerchief.

Until the reign of the Empress Josephine, a handkerchief was thought in France so shocking an object that a lady would never have dared to use it before any one. The word was even carefully avoided in refined conversation. An actor who would have used a handkerchief on the stage, even in the most fearful moments of the play, would have been unmercifully hissed; and it was only in the beginning of the present century that a celebrated actress, Mlle. Duchesnois, dared to appear with a handkerchief in her hand. Having to speak of this handkerchief in the course of the piece, she never could summon courage to call it by its true name, but referred to it as a light tissue. A few years later, a translation of one of Shakespeare's plays, by Alfred de Vigny, having been acted, the word handkerchief was used, for the first time on the stage, amid cries of indignation from a great part of the house. I doubt if even to-day French elegantes would carry handkerchiefs if the wife of Napoleon I. had not given the signal for adopting them. The Empress Josephine, although really lovely, had ugly teeth. To conceal them she was in the habit of carrying small handkerchiefs, adorned with costly laces, which she continually raised gracefully to her lips. Of course all the ladies of the court followed her example, and handkerchiefs have rapidly become an important and costly part of the feminine toilet; so much so that the price of a single handkerchief of the *trousseau* of the Duchess of Edinburgh would make the fortune of a necessitous family. Gambling Women in England. Seventy or eighty years ago gambling was prevalent in English high society. Our readers generally know, perhaps, that Charles James Fox lost his millions at play, while other distinguished personages were equally as heavy losers. The women were as infatuated as the men, and some of them actually kept faro tables. Three of them, Ladies Buckinghamshire, Archer and Mount Edgecombe, were particularly notorious, and were nicknamed "Faro's Daughters." Lord Kenyon said of them: "They think they are too great for the law. I wish they could be punished. If any prosecutions of this nature are fairly brought before me, and the parties are justly convicted, whatever be their rank or station in the country, though they should be the first ladies in the land, they should certainly exhibit themselves in the pillory." When this plain-spoken judge actually came to try several aristocratic dames for keeping gambling tables, he merely punished them by fines. Galloay, the caricaturist, was less sparing, for he depicted one lady as undergoing a public whipping, and represented others as standing in the pillory. In Miss Edgeworth's novel of "Belinda," the black-leg mania among the fair sex is graphically portrayed. Playing at cards for moderate stakes is still much more prevalent in England than in this country, but lady gamblers are much more rare than they formerly were. Yet we read that a titled lady, name not given, has recently lost \$500,000 at *carte*, which will compel her husband to sell a large portion of his real estate, and economize on the continent for some years to come. Newspaper By-Laws. 1. Be brief. This is the age of telegraphs and stenography. 2. Be pointed. Don't write all around a subject without hitting it. 3. State facts, but don't stop to moralize. It's a drowsy subject. Let the reader do his own dreaming. 4. Eschew preface. Plunge at once into your subject, like a swimmer into cold water. 5. If you have written a sentence that you think particularly fine, draw your pen through it. A pet child is always the worst in the family. 6. Condense. Make sure that you really have an idea, and then record it in the shortest possible terms. We want thoughts in their quintessence. 7. When your article is completed, strike out nine-tenths of the adjectives. Uncle Zekiel, who lately traveled from Pawtucket, R. I., to Springfield, Mass., and back, on his return, declared that, if the world was big 't'other way as 'tis that way, then it's aarnation whopper, and no mistake.

The Pilgrim and the Knight.

In a noble castle there once resided a very rich knight. He expended much money in adorning and beautifying his dwelling, but he gave very little to the poor. A weary pilgrim came to the castle and asked for a night's lodging. The knight haughtily refused him, and said: "This castle is not an inn." The pilgrim replied, "Permit me to ask two questions, and I will depart." "Upon this condition speak," replied the knight; "I will readily answer you." The pilgrim then said to him: "Who dwelt in this before you?" "My father," replied the knight. "And who will dwell here after you?" still asked the pilgrim. The knight said, "With God's will, my son." "Well," said the pilgrim, "If each dwells but a short time in the castle, and in time must depart and make way for another, what are you here otherwise than guests? The castle, then, is truly an inn. Why, then, spend so much money adorning a dwelling which you will occupy but a short time? Be charitable, for he that hath pity upon the poor lendeth to the Lord, and that which he hath given he will pay him again." The knight took these words to heart. He gave the pilgrim shelter for the night and was ever afterward more charitable unto the poor. Twenty Impolite Things. 1. Loud and boisterous laughing. 2. Reading when others are talking. 3. Reading aloud in company without being asked. 4. Talking when others are reading. 5. Spitting about the house, smoking or chewing. 6. Cutting finger nails in company. 7. Leaving church before worship is closed. 8. Whispering or laughing in the house of God. 9. Gazing rudely at strangers. 10. Leaving a stranger without a seat. 11. A want of respect and reverence for seniors. 12. Correcting older persons than yourself, especially parents. 13. Receiving a present without an expression of gratitude. 14. Making yourself hero of your own story. 15. Laughing at the mistake of others. 16. Joking others in company. 17. Commencing talking before others have finished speaking. 18. Answering questions that have been put to others. 19. Commencing to eat as soon as you get to the table; and 20. Not listening to what is saying in company. A Quaker Printer's Proverbs. Never send an article for publication without giving the editor thy name, for thy name oftentimes secures publication to worthless articles. Thou shouldst not rap at the door of a printing office; for he that answerseth the rap sneereth in his sleeve and loseth time. Never do thou loaf about, nor knock down the type, or the boys will love thee as they do the shade trees—when thou leavest. Thou shouldst never read the copy on the printer's case or the sharp and hooked container thereof, or he may knock thee down. Never inquire of the editor for news, for behold it is his business to give it to thee at the appointed time without asking for it. It is not right that thou shouldst ask him who is the author of an article, for it is his duty to keep such things unto himself. When thou dost enter his office, take heed unto thyself that thou dost not look at what concern thee not, for that is not meet in the sight of good breeding. Neither examine thou the proof-sheet, for it is not ready to meet thine eye, thou mayest understand. Prefer thine own town paper to any other, and subscribe for it immediately. Pay for it in advance, and it shall be well for thee and thine. Somebody has found out a new way of taking pictures, by which they can be taken better in the night than in the daytime. A photographer has missed several frames that hung by his door, and doesn't approve of the plan.