



Poetry.

Only Waiting.
[A very aged man in an almshouse
was asked what he was doing now. He
replied, "Only waiting."
Only waiting till the shadows
Are a little longer grown;
Only waiting till the glimmer
Of the day's last beam is flown!
Till the night of earth is faded
From the heart once full of day;
Till the stars of heaven are breaking
Thro' the twilight soft and gray.
Only waiting till the reapers
Have the last sheaf gathered home;
For the summer time is faded
And the autumn winds have come,
Quickly, reapers! gather quickly!
The last ripe hours of my heart,
For the bloom of life is withered,
And I hasten to depart.
Only waiting till the angels
Open wide the mystic gate,
By whose side I long have lingered,
Weary, poor, and desolate,
And their voices far away;
If they call me, I am waiting,
Only waiting to obey.
Only waiting till the shadows
Are a little longer grown;
Only waiting till the glimmer
Of the day's last beam is flown,
Then from out the gathering darkness
Holy, deathless stars shall rise,
By whose light my soul shall gladly
Tread its pathway to the skies.

Miscellaneous.

Phenomenal Hains.
On the 5th and 6th of November,
572, there was a great fall of black
dust in the neighborhood of Con-
stantinople, and the atmosphere
seemed to be on fire. Procopius
and Marcellus ascribed it to Vesu-
vius.
In 869 a red rain fell for three
hours in the vicinity of Brixen, in
the Austrian Tyrol.
In 920, at Bagdad, there was a
great redness in the atmosphere
and red sand fell.
In 1056 there was a fall of red
snow in America.
In 1110, in the province of Vas-
pouagan, in Armenia, on a dark
night in winter, a flaming body fell
into Lake Van. The water became
of the color of blood, and the earth
cracked open in several directions.
In 1219-1222 a red rain fell in
Bohemia. About this time there
was a fall of stone and a mass like
coagulated blood, with a fiery
meteor.
In Thuringia, on the 6th of No-
vember, 1548, a ball of fire fell with
great noise, and a reddish substance
like coagulated blood, was after-
ward found on the ground.
In Pomerania, 1557, there fell
large flakes of substance resembling
coagulated blood.
On the 24th of December, 1560, at
Lillebonne, in Lower Seine, France,
there fell a meteor, followed shortly
after by red rain.
At the close of a terrible tempest
on the 5th of July, 1591, there fell
in Rockhausen, in Prussia, a quan-
tity of fibrous matter resembling
human hair.
At Verden, in Hanover, on the
3d of December, 1586, there fell
large quantities of matter, partly
red and partly black, accompanied
by lightnings and thunder and a
fiery meteor, which burst with loud
noise.
In August, 1618, a meteor fell in
Styria, accompanied by a shower of
stones and a rain of blood.
At Tournay, in Belgium, in 1638,
a red rain fell.
In January, 1643, a bloody rain
fell at Vachgen, and at Weinsberg,
in the Kingdom of Wurtemberg.
During the month of May, 1652,
immediately following a brilliant
meteor, a viscid mass fell.
On the 28th of March, 1663, there
fell, near Laucha, Prussia, a shower
of fibrous substance like blue silk.
On the 31st of January, 1686,
there fell, simultaneously in Nor-
way and in parts of Pomerania, a
great quantity of membranous sub-
stance, friable and bluish, some-
what like half-burned paper. The
Baron Theodore Gothus analyzed a
portion of the substance, which has
been preserved in a cabinet of natu-
ral history, and found in it silic-
iron, lime, carbon, magnesia, a
trace of chrome and of sulphur, but
not a particle of nickel, always
present in aerolites.
On the 24th of March, 1718, on the
Island of Lethy, in India, there
fell a ball of fire containing gelatinous
matter.
On the 14th of October, 1755, a
blood rain descended at Locarno,
Switzerland, during which nine
inches of rain fell, and the red mat-
ter that was deposited during the
shower was found to be, by actual
measurement, an inch deep.
The same storm reached Swabia,
on the Alps, and on those high
mountains it changed into a reddish
snow, which fell to a depth of nine
feet.
On the 8th of March, 1796, a

viscid and resinous substance fell
near Bautzen, in Upper Luzatia, of
carbon, hydrogen and oxygen.
Chladin Guyten de Morveau and
Blumenbach had specimens of it.
It resembled in smell and color the
dried gum of juniper.
In July, 1811, there fell in Heidel-
burg, in the Grand Duchy of Baden,
a gelatinous substance following the
explosion of a meteor.
On August 13, 1819, a mass of
gelatinous and very fetid matter
fell at Amherst, in Massachusetts.
On September 5, in 1819, at Stun-
dein, Moravia, between eleven a.
m. and noon, the atmosphere being
serene and tranquil, there was a fall
of little pieces of earth from a small
cloud, isolated and very bright.
In 1831, accounts were published
of two showers of flesh and blood—
one in Massachusetts, the other in
Tennessee.
In 1843 a shower of flesh occurred
in South Carolina, the pieces being
from the size of an ounce ball to
somewhat larger than a hen's egg.
In New York, in 1867, near Al-
bany, gelatinous matter fell.
In Tuscany, in 1813, orange col-
ored hail fell.
In Germany, in 1808, over five
feet of red snow fell.
In Italy, in 1816, snow the color
of red brick fell.
In New Hampshire some years
ago black snow fell.
The red snow of the Crimson
Cliffs of Beverley could be seen at
distance of ten miles.
Canada once had a rain of flies.
The Egyptians had some difficul-
ties about frogs and such things. The
Israelites had a pretty heavy shower
of quails, and successive showers
of manna. About the most disas-
trous rain that England ever had
was reign of George III. We be-
lieve a reign of terror once occurred
somewhere. The greatest difficulty
is that it never rains liquid rye.—
New York Journal.

Life.
What a wavering thing is the
stream of life! How it sparkles and
glitters! How it bounds along its
pebbly bed, sometimes in shade;
sometimes sporting round all things,
as if its essence were merriment and
brightness; sometimes flowing sol-
emnly on, as if it were derived from
Lethæ itself. Now it runs like a
liquid diamond along the meadow;
now it plunges in fume and fury
over the rock; now it is clear, lim-
pid, as youth and innocence can
make it; now it is heavy and tur-
bid, with the varying streams of
thought and memory that are flow-
ing into it, each bringing its store
of dulness and pollution as it tends
toward the end. Its voice, too, va-
riously as it goes; now it sings lightly
as it dances on; now it roars amidst
the obstacles that oppose its way,
and now it has no tone but the dull,
low murmur of exhausted energy.
Such is the stream of life! Yet
perhaps few of us would wish to
change our portion of it for the
calm regularity of a canal—even if
one could be constructed without
locks and flood-gates upon it to hold
in the pent-up waters of the heart
till they are ready to burst through
the banks.

A. T. Stewart's Real Estate.
The total assessed value of all A.
T. Stewart's real estate in New
York city, according to the official
figures, is a little over \$6,000,000,
on which he paid a city tax last year
of \$180,000. The assessed values, it
is well known, represent about two-
thirds of the market value of city
property, which would place the
aggregate worth of this property at
\$8,000,000,000. Garden City, on
Long Island, is worth \$1,000,000;
the Grand Union Hotel at Saratoga
and appurtenances are worth an-
other million, and the Glenham car-
pet works and factories near Fish-
kill on the Hudson, possibly an ad-
ditional million. Assuming the
New York City real estate to be
worth \$8,000,000, which is an outside
figure, the total sum of these enter-
prises would reach \$11,000,000. He
invariably paid the whole of the
purchase money for his real estate
in cash, never giving a mortgage,
but insisted on clearing off every
incumbrance. He was op-
posed to selling any of his real es-
tate, and "bought to keep."

A Shower of Worms.
Something similar to the meat
shower of Kentucky are the worm
showers in Norway. The *Morgen-
blatt* of Christiania states that this
singular phenomenon was observed
there after a recent violent storm,
a number of worms were found
crawling on the snow, and it was
impossible to find any crevices in
the ground from which they might
have crept out, as the earth was
frozen. The explanation of the Ken-
tucky meat shower as of the pres-
ence of the worms is the same.
Both the frogs and lizards were
lifted up by wind storms, having
their centers in distant localities
carried up in the air, and dropped
again in other places.

Wipe Off Your Chin.
She had several of the neighbors
in to look at a new bureau, and
very naturally drifted off into an
exposition of bureaus she had had
herself, and which her mother had
had. Her son was doing his level
best to conquer the intricacies of a
new work on Indian scouting. Finally
he whispered to her—
"Mother, wipe off your chin."
She made a hurried movement
with her apron over that part of
her features, flushing slightly as
she did so.
And then she went on with the
discourse.
"Mother," he whispered again,
"wipe off your chin."
With a nervous twitch of the
apron she sought to remove the of-
fensive particle. Just as she got
well to going again, he whispered
for the third time—
"Mother, wipe off your chin."
"Land's sake, child," she sepul-
churally howled, "what is there on
my chin?" and she rubbed it with
a vehemence painfully suggestive
of combustion.
"Wipe off your chin," he hasten-
ed to advise the instant she ceased
the movement.
She flew at that feature again, and
rubbed with all her might, while
the water gathered in her eyes, and
her face grew red with mortifica-
tion.
"There!" she gasped; "it's off
now, I guess."
He was almost consumed with
smouldered laughter, but he man-
aged to suggest for the fifth time—
"Wipe off your chin."
"Mercy in Heaven! what is the
matter with my chin?" she yelled
right out, losing all control of her-
self, and staring at her visitors in
an agony of suffering.
Then she plunged into another
room to consult a glass, and he dis-
turbed himself out of the back door.
When she came back the ladies
were exchanging significant smiles
and looks with each other, and
pretty soon they left, leaving her
in a very uncomfortable state of
mind. It was some time before
she learned what was the trouble
with her chin, and then she did not
feel any better.

**Concentrated Beer is the latest
thing attracting attention. The pro-
cess of making is similar to that
employed in making condensed
milk, viz: by boiling the beer at a
temperature of 112 degrees in vacuo
until reduced to a thick semi-fluid
state, when the mixture is sealed
up in tin cans. A barrel of beer of
thirty six gallons can be concentra-
ted into two gallons, and only the
original amount of water has to be
added and a little yeast to bring it
up again to a full barrel of lively.**

**You cannot build a house on the
tops of trees, and you cannot build
up a church that symbolizes the real
church idea that rests on the upper
level of fashionable society. If the
church intends to represent God,
then must it fill its bosom with af-
fection for the lowly, and with anxiety
for those morally lost.**

EDITORIAL.
**Assassination of two Republi-
can State Senators in Louisi-
ana—White Liners commit-
ting foul political murders—
The Ku Klux at their hellish
deeds.**
The dispatches announce that M.
H. Twitchell and George King, two
Republican State Senators of Loui-
siana, were foully assassinated at
Coushatta, Louisiana, on the 1st inst.
Those two Republican Senators
were murdered in order to give the
Democrats a majority in the Senate.

Why is it that W. H. H. Cowles,
Solicitor of the 10th Judicial Dis-
trict makes application to the Gov-
ernor through W. R. Cox, Chair-
man of the Democratic State Exec-
utive Committee, for the rendition
of the colored citizens of Alabama,
John Coates and Hugh Carson.
Did the Solicitor have any delicacy
in making the application himself,
and if so, why?

Martyr Cox has so mixed him-
self up in political trickery that he
has forgotten what little law he
ever knew, if indeed he was ever
over-cropped with it. The laws of
North Carolina expressly provide
that the Governor can only issue his
requisition for persons charged with
capital offences. The colored citi-
zens whom Cox wants the Govern-
or to arrest in Alabama, were in-
dicted for minor offences, and that
too, under the old county court sys-
tem, when bloated Democratic
"negro haters" held sway and per-
secuted them.

If Cox shows so little knowledge
of the law regulating the rendition
of fugitives he would be a danger-
ous man for the Democracy to risk
for Governor, that is, he would be
if there was the least chance of his
election.

The Democratic papers are hard
to convince that the Republicans re-
cently carried Indianapolis by 4,000
majority. But it is nevertheless so.
This is a great Republican victory
in Gov. Morton's home. There was
a riot in Indianapolis on the day of
this election, and several negroes
were killed. As stated on the floor
of the House, by Mr. Townsend, of
New York, a few days since, "the
Republicans carried the election, and
the Democrats killed the negroes." This is usually the case.
If the Democrats can not carry
elections, they can commit murder.
About the same time the Democrats
of Louisiana murdered in open day-
light two Republican State Sena-
tors. This reminds us of the good
old Ku Klux times in North Caro-
lina. How many Republicans will
be murdered between this and the
election in November? Do thought-
ful christian people suppose that
Providence will permit such a party
as the Ku Klux Democratic party
to obtain power in this country?

Our friend of the *Charlotte Demo-
crat* is provoked because his brother
Democrats of Indiana call him a
"rebel." He says:
"The Democratic State Con-
vention of Indiana made some decla-
rations that are altogether unneces-
sary, and which are calculated to
arouse feelings of opposition in the
breasts of Democrats of other States,
especially to such language as
"rebel" debt and "rebel" property."

We thought, when we saw these
proceedings of the Indiana State
Convention, that our Democratic
friends of the South would not be
much amused at such endearing
terms as those quoted by the *Dem-
ocrat*. But this is the State of our
beloved Hendricks, who loves his
"rebel" friends of the South so
well that he would like to have
their votes for President. "Throw
down your arms and disperse, you
rebels," was the command given by
Maj. Pitcairn to the men of Lex-
ington, in 1775. "Drop into line,
you rebels, and vote for us for of-
fice," is the command from Hen-
dricks and other Northern Demo-
crats to the Southern Democrats.

The Northern Democrats make it
a point to subjugate the Southern
Democrats when they rebel, and,
after they subjugate them, they
call them and treat them as rebels.
There is no love lost between these
two wings of the great *National*
so called Democratic party. Does
the *Democrat* "recollect what Gen-
eral it was who burned Mr. Hale's
office, and sacked the Vance news-
paper offices in Raleigh, in April,
1865? That officer was Gen. H. W.
Slocum, of New York, a *Dem-
ocrat*! And one of the most active
of all the "bummers" in the march

of Sherman, was Gen. F. P. Blair,
a Democrat. No wonder they still
call our friend of the "*Democrat*"
and other Southern Democrats,
rebels.

"Martyr Cox" Furious.
"Martyr Cox" for the purpose
of diverting the attention of
the people of North Carolina from
the facts connected with the Pool
fraud and doubtless with the hope
of bolstering himself up for the
Democratic nomination for Gov-
ernor, comes forward in the *News*
of the 6th inst., with a letter accom-
panied by a long correspondence in
relation to several colored citizens,
of Alabama whom Governor Brogden
refused to illegally cause to be
arrested to gratify the malignant
hatred of the "Robeson county he-
ro" to the colored race generally.

The tone of the Martyr's letter ac-
companying the correspondence in
the *News*, shows that he is evidently
mad because Gov. Brogden wrote
to Dr. Sears and exposed the Ex-
ecutive Committee's pet, Stephen
D. Pool. We do not think we have
ever seen or read a production that
smacks more of the insidious dem-
agogue than this effusion of the
martyr.

But, poor Cox! his chances are
gone beyond the hope of recovery.
Neither the Robeson fraud, nor the
screening of Pool, nor this last effort
to establish himself as a demagogue
of the first water will save him.
The Democracy want something
stronger than Cox. They know
full well that however good his out-
ward appearance may seem he has
nothing of those elements calcu-
lated to invite the suffrages of the
people. Ah! no, Mr. Martyr, you
are too late. Why won't you even
smell the chance of being acciden-
tal. Stop your underhand tricks.
A man with as rich cotton lands as
you possess would be a great loss
to the agricultural interests of the
State. Remain a farmer, Martyr,
you don't suit as a leader. You
don't understand covering up the
dirty tricks of your party well
enough. Pool has a good many
friends, and they are all against
you because you allowed him to be
caught.

Stephen D. Pool the Defaulter.
We do not think there was ever
a plainer case of malfeasance in of-
fice than the case of the defaulter
Stephen D. Pool, and still the
Democratic papers are loth to give
him up although the proof of his
guilt is so clear and unquestionable.

When the *Sentinel* published
Pool's first unsatisfactory card in
relation to the Peabody school
money, that paper called it "a
brief but crushing refutation of the
standards against him." Oh! what
an honest paper the *Sentinel* is.
When the Democratic Superinten-
dent of Public Instruction has taken
and used part of the school
money for his private purposes, and
when he does not deny it, but tries
to evade and avoid it, the *Sentinel*
calls his evasive card a "crushing
refutation of the standards against him."
Who ever heard of such crushing
before? It is true that Stephen D.
Pool will be crushed until there
will scarcely be any of him left;
and his brother Democrats who un-
dertake to carry him before the
people will also be crushed, until
they will wish they had never
heard of Stephen Defaulter Pool.

The *Sentinel* is not alone in its
defense of this notorious Democratic
defaulter. The *Goldboro Messen-
ger*, another honest Democratic and
truthful sheet, takes up the defense
for its friend Pool as follows:
"Refutation of the slanderous
charges brought against Col. Ste-
phen D. Pool."
In publishing defaulter Pool's
card, the *Messenger* says:
"It affords us pleasure to copy
the following crushing refutation in
the shape of a letter from Colonel
Pool, which nails the infamous false
hoods to the counter."

If as Bonitz lied until he does not
know how to tell the truth, or does
he think he can keep his readers de-
ceived by such palpable misrepresen-
tations as the above? If he
does so, he is very much deceived
himself, for the honest people who
have seen the evidence believe Col.
Pool is guilty. The proof of his
guilt cannot be doubted.

We return thanks to Hon. J. J.
Davis for a copy of Congressional
Record. By the way, his speech in
regard to the Charlotte Mint was
well considered and instructive,
and he carried his point.

Pool and Cox.
We again call on General Cox to
know about the fraud committed
by S. D. Pool. Let Gen. Cox in-
form the people why he concealed
the delinquency of Pool when he
knew he was a defaulter. He knows
that a man who conceals stolen
goods, knowing them to be stolen,
is as guilty as the original thief.
Why did he conceal Pool's robbery
of the school money, when he knew
of it at the meeting of the Demo-
cratic Executive Committee on the
15th of March last? Does he think
it was fair and honest to try to con-
ceal Pool's stealing of the money
which belonged to the poor chil-
dren of the State? Speak out, Mr.
Chairman of the Committee, and
let the people know the truth in re-
gard to this.

Still They Come.
Letters are daily received at the
Executive Department from Teach-
ers of "Peabody Schools" asking
what course they shall pursue to
make the Democratic Superintendent
of Public Instruction settle
up. We hardly know what an-
swer should be given these poor
people. One unfortunate Teacher
writes that he is in a destitute con-
dition having labored hard and
trusted to Pool's repeated promises
to pay.

Still the State Democratic Com-
mittee are silent, and by such sil-
ence quietly acquiesce in Pool's in-
famous frauds. Surely they should
at least demand that he retire from
an office which he has so shamefully
disgraced.

Thirst for Office.
Whoever knew a Democrat in of-
fice to yield and give up until
driven out by the law?

When their Legislature (elected
through Ku Klux influences) as-
sembles and passes statutes directly
and flagrantly opposed to the Con-
stitution, for the purpose of ousting
lawful incumbents, and putting
their own pets and favorites in of-
fice, whoever heard of their not ac-
cepting honors thus illegally ob-
tained? Look at their attempts to
seize unlawfully the control of the
government of the city of Wilming-
ton. And they would have suc-
ceeded, too, but for the back bone
and courage exhibited by that un-
terrified patriot, Hon. W. P. Can-
ady, the Mayor. Look how they
seized, unlawfully and unconstitu-
tionally, the city of New-Berne,
and of our own city of Raleigh.

But this is not all. It might be
said in their behalf that it was a
doubtful question concerning the
constitutionality of these acts, and
thus they were, in a measure, just-
ified in obtaining power, in viola-
tion of every common principle of
equity and justice. Now, however,
it is no longer an open question.
The Supreme Court—the highest
judicial tribunal of the State—in
the city of Wilmington case has de-
clared these acts illegal and these
incumbents unlawfully occupying
and controlling the government of
the city of Raleigh. Following this
decision, the Superior Courts, on a
proceeding instituted for that pur-
pose, issue an order of ouster against
the acting Mayor and Aldermen,
and they refuse to obey, thus invit-
ing anarchy and encouraging law-
lessness. And yet this "worth,
wealth and intelligence" pretend to
be the all decency, all purity, law
abiding, and law-observing party.
Shame on their hypocritical cant
and pharisaical pretences. Shame
on their boasted love of law and
order. Do they not invite lawless-
ness by their conduct? Do they
not encourage vice, disobedience to
law, violations of the public quiet
and peace? Do they desire to
bring anarchy and ruin upon the
country? It would seem so.

Associated Press News.
That the Associated Press dis-
patches sent South are under the
control of violent partisans in the
interest of the Democratic party is
apparent.
While it is true that mis-
takes will sometimes occur in the
transmission of dispatches, yet it is
somewhat remarkable that such
mistakes are always made against
the Republican party whenever
political news is sent.
In the telegraphic report of the
municipal elections in Indiana,
the *Daily News* of this city in its
issue of Thursday 4th inst., states,
that the city of Indianapolis had
been carried by the Democrats by
over four thousand majority. Ac-
cording to the reports received by
the *New York Herald*, Washing-

ton *Republican* and other Northern
papers the reverse is stated to be
true, the news being that the Re-
publicans had carried the city by
four thousand or more, and gained
largely throughout the State. The
well known reliability of the north-
ern press forbids the belief that
they have wrongfully stated the
case.

We cannot see what the agents of
the Associated press can gain by
allowing such notoriously false state-
ments to be sent South. It is not
possible that the interests of the
Democratic party can be perman-
ently promoted by any such de-
ception. Of course the truth is
bound to come out at last, and
when it does come, it reacts with
powerful force upon the authors
of such foul deceit. We think those
having in charge the transmission
of dispatches should be held to a
strict account for all such imposi-
tions upon the public. Political
news sometimes operates to consid-
erable extent upon commercial af-
fairs, and in this manner severe
loss may frequently be visited upon
many people.

This system of Associated Press
lying should be stopped at once,
and the guilty parties made to
suffer.

**JURORS FOR THE JUNE TERM OF
U. S. CIRCUIT COURT.**—The follow-
ing is the list of jurors, grand and
petit, drawn to serve at the term
of the United States Circuit Court,
which convenes in this city on the
5th of next month. The jurors are
expected to answer to their names
at 10 o'clock on Tuesday, the second
day of the term:

W. S. Jinks, Apex; Julius C.
Stevens, Goldsboro; William S.
Williams, col., Warrenton; S.
Ball, Henderson; H. B. Jordan,
Cary; C. J. Perkins, Goldsboro;
C. B. Root, Raleigh; E. J. Holt,
Princeton; Albert Aycock, Pikes-
ville; T. W. Richardson, Raleigh;
A. J. Nowell, Eagle Rock; B. D.
Pleasants, Raleigh; Ed. Moore,
Wilson's Mills; Willie Lynn, Haye's
Store, Wake county; Albert Noble,
Schma; J. D. North, Ridgeway;
George J. Robinson, Goldsboro; J.
H. Jones, colored, Raleigh; J. M.
Pugh, Morrisville; W. H. Bedsoe,
Raleigh; W. B. Hutchings, Raleigh;
Riley Yearby, Auburn; H. B.
Hunter, Ridgeway; J. H. Riggan,
Forrestville; Thomas A. Deans,
Pikesville; Robert Edgerton, Pikes-
ville; J. A. Powell, New Light,
Wake county; E. O. Macy, Raleigh;
N. B. Williams, Raleigh; Giles
Kornegay, Dudley, Wayne county;
T. D. Martin, Raleigh; Rufus Ed-
mundston, Goldsboro; Wm. Nor-
wood, Warrenton; B. B. Buffaloe,
Raleigh; R. K. Ferrell, Wilson's
Mills; Ashley Wilder, Eagle Rock,
Wake county; A. B. Thompson,
Goldsboro; Luke G. Pearsal, Mt.
Olive, Wayne county; P. T. Massey,
Smithfield; M. F. Scarborough,
Eagle Rock, Wake county; Nathan
T. Edgerton, Pikesville; J. D.
Massey, Raleigh; A. B. Marshburn,
Eagle Rock, Wake county; L. B.
Seagraves, New Hill, Wake county;
George C. Smith, Goldsboro; David
Smith, Smithfield; O. M. Roan,
col., Raleigh; B. J. Edgerton, Ma-
con Depot, Warren county; Thomas
Howie, Jr., Raleigh.

The *Republic Magazine* for May
is one of the strongest numbers yet
issued. The opening paper, "Crip-
pling the National Government,"
is a trenchant review of the re-
trenchment policy of the Demo-
cratic majority in the House of Re-
presentatives. An interesting pa-
per on General Jackson will com-
mand attention. One of the most
useful articles in the number relates
to the Civil Service force, its extent
and character of employment. It
is the first complete analysis we
have seen given. There are a num-
ber of able articles, each bearing
on some live political topic. Econo-
mists will be interested in the pa-
per, on "Labor in the United
States"—in its relations to Free
Trade and Protection, as also in a
well stated historical review of the
Currency, and of Banks and Bank-
ing in our own country. This
magazine, while vigorously Republi-
can in tone, succeeds admirably
in its efforts to present political
issues in an impersonal and pleasing
manner.

TEMPERANCE.—We learn that
the prohibition ticket was elected
in Greensboro by a large majority,
and the bar-rooms have all been
closed in consequence. The prohibi-
tionists owe their success, in a
very great measure, to Mr. W. S.
Ball, of the *New North State*, who is
a tried and true temperance man,
and a man of great ability and in-
fluence. Louisburg also voted on
prohibition, but we have not yet
been able to learn the result.

Peter E. Abel a well known citi-
zen of Philadelphia, and for some
years manager of the Chestnut
Street Theatre there, committed
suicide on the 2nd inst.