

Judge Avery should be impeached.

When a private citizen disobeys the laws of North Carolina our Courts of justice are called upon and the offender is punished. When the presiding officer of one of these Courts fails to carry out the laws it is in the power, and the duty of the Legislature to try him for the offence, and remove him from office.

The Bill of Rights, Sec. 35, Art. I of the Constitution of North Carolina says:

"All Courts shall be open, and every person for an injury done him—in his lands, goods, person or reputation, shall have remedy by due course of law, and right and justice administered without sale, denial, or delay."

Under this section of the Constitution, as well as by virtue of the general principles governing our legal proceedings, every suitor in a court of justice has a right to a speedy trial; and any Judge, who wilfully delays or delays him in obtaining his rights, is unfit to preside over a North Carolina Court of justice.

We charge that Judge A. C. Avery now riding the 3rd Judicial District of this State, has wilfully and deliberately deprived and delayed a suitor in the Lenoir Superior Court from having his rights adjudicated; and to support the charge give the following statement of facts:

On Wednesday morning of last week, after the first term of the night before, the Superior Court Clerk informed the Judge that the Civil Issue Dockets were burned, and the papers in such confusion that he could not get them ready for trial. On the assembling of the Court the Judge announced his determination to adjourn the whole Civil Docket. Immediately the counsel for plaintiff in the case of Rouse vs Joyner Adm'r.,—it being No. 78 on the Civil Issue Docket—rose and gave the Court notice that the papers in that case were in the possession of plaintiff, and that they should insist on a trial, one of the counsel remarking that it would not be a jury case, as only questions of the law would be argued.

On Wednesday night at about 8 P. M. the Criminal Docket was finished and Court adjourned to 9 P. M. to hear motions and grant orders on the Civil Issue Docket. When the case of Rouse vs Joyner, Adm'r. was reached—which was a simple case of a suit against an administrator on a sealed promissory note of his intestate which, on a plea of no assets, had been referred under a former order to have an Account stated, to which account Exceptions had been filed—after argument his Honor ruled against the views held by plaintiff's attorneys, that it was a question for argument at Chambers, and held that it was a Jury case. The counsel, submitting to his ruling, then asked to be allowed to go to trial before a Jury, offering to take the case up the next day. His Honor, who was holding a midnight Court, for the purpose, it is supposed, of rushing through the Court business and enabling him to leave on the morning's train for home, refused to wait over the next day and try the case, although the regular jury was in the adjoining room ready for work on the next day, and though the case in question was ready in ever particular for a trial. After this decision from the Bench, the plaintiff's counsel still insisted on a trial, showing that the suit was one of long standing, having been on the Docket for more than twelve years, and that the Exceptions were merely formal, being filed for the purpose of delay only. The Judge closed the discussion by coldly reiterating the words: "The case is continued."

Upon these facts we allege that Judge Avery should be impeached by the General Assembly of North Carolina, and insist that one who wilfully delays or denies a suitor from having his rights adjudicated should not be allowed to mete out justice in a Court of law. And, too, one case of wilful departure from duty deserves as prompt punishment as a series of derelictions. One crime of murder hangs a man; one case of larceny sends the perpetrator to the Penitentiary; and what is justice for the subject should be justice for the ruler or Judge.

Here the undeniable rights of a suitor—the right to a trial—were disregarded and denied, for no reason

in the world save that the Judge did not want to stay in Kinston on the next day, it being Thursday of Court week, and Court having been in session only two days.

If a common laborer is employed at \$1 per day, and while taking his employer's money, manages to shirk labor and work, only one half the time, he is considered dishonest.

If a Judge, who is hired by the State of North Carolina for \$2,500 a year (a very inadequate salary we admit, yet he accepts it and promises to fill the duties of the office) takes advantage of his power to adjourn Court in the middle of the week while suitors are clamoring for a trial—what shall be said of his conduct?

And in addition to the above the action of his Honor in leaving the county and District while the Grand Jury was in session seems justly censurable. All day on Thursday, while the Grand Jury was busy finding Bills of Indictment and making Presentments, his Honor was speeding away towards the hills of Western Carolina as fast as steam could carry him.

Can a Superior Court be carried on with the Judge out of the District? It is generally understood that he is a component part thereof—may even be the head, and that without the head the body becomes lifeless. But if it is lawful for the Grand Jury to pursue its labors in the absence of the Judge, it is certainly improper for such a course to be pursued. The Judge ought to be on hand to give defendants a trial, in case true Bills should be found and the defendant unable to give bond for his appearance at next court.

We are sorry to be compelled to censure a Judge elected by the people of North Carolina, but he was elected to serve the people, and when he swerves from the path of duty the press of the State should condemn his acts without fear, favor or affection. Life, liberty and property are a free man's rights, and he would deny or deprive the humblest citizen of one, if unrebuked, might soon disregard either of the others.

NOTE: It is proposed that the editor was one of the counsel for plaintiff in the case in question, but not on that account, nor for any other reason, would he interfere in the case, and for a continuation of the subject he is willing to provide for any member of the bar present and for continuation of his argument from these facts, he is willing to leave to the discretion of the public.

Judge Strong for Attorney General.

MR. EDITOR:—As it has become the mode to make nominations for office through the papers, I was pleased to see, among the legions of persons, whose individual friends imagine, and have no diffidence in expressing, that the various offices were from the pro-toplastic age evolved especially to provide recreation for employment for them, the name of George V. Strong Esq. urged for Attorney General.

It seems to me, and I do not depreciate the character, ability and laboriousness of Col. Kenan, that the nomination of Judge Strong would be peculiarly fitting—his character is high, his ability unquestioned, his learning great. What requisite has he not? Would he not make an able and honored law officer of the State—sagacious and wary in council, effective in action?

I deem it a work of supererogation in me to do more than call the attention of the people, especially those of this county which is in some sort his county, to the eligibility and fitness of Judge Strong for the position: nor would that be necessary if it were not for the fact that the people, who are in theory the source of all authority and the lever of all political rising, are, engrossed in their own affairs, totally indifferent to every passing event which is beyond the circle of direct influence upon "Me and my wife, my son John and his wife."

Selfishness is apotheosized and gold made his High Priest; hence only those who syllable the talismanic words "your interests" can expect the popular ear—popular ear being synonymous with the auditory of that swarm of politicians that infest our country; for it is to them, the Constitution to the contrary notwithstanding, that aspirants must look and to them in many cases they must ponder.

I indeed it is no rarity to hear politicians unblushingly avow that their political creed is: "you tickle me, I tickle you;" nor is it a mere mental abstraction with them, but a living, moving principle; and consequently you hear of combinations formed—one man agrees to support another for Lieutenant Governor if the latter will support the former for Governor; another supports an aspirant for Governor in consideration that when elected Governor his mission is to be appointed railroad President or some other State officer &c. &c. In other words they carry on a regular trade in public offices, which the common law was so preposterous as to pronounce immoral and illegal.

I will not pursue this strain further indeed it was my purpose simply to call attention to the fact that between the lethargy of the people and the trading among the politicians there is danger of overlooking the fitness of individuals for office.

The Murder of De Young.

KALLOCH LIES IN WAIT FOR HIM AND FIRES FIVE TIMES AT HIM IN HIS OWN OFFICE.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 23—Just before 8 o'clock this evening Charles De Young entered the business office of the Chronicle and stood talking with some gentlemen leaning against the counter. Directly the door opened and I. M. Kalloch entered, and drawing a pistol, without, as far as can be learned, speaking a word, began firing at De Young. The latter ran through the gate of the counter to the desk inside, Kalloch firing at him as he ran. On reaching the desk De Young turned to face his opponent with a pistol in his hand, when Kalloch, leaning over the counter, fired again, the ball striking De Young in the mouth. Kalloch then started for the door, and De Young raised his pistol as if to fire; but apparently his strength failed him, for the pistol was not discharged, and sinking backwards he fell on the floor. The ball had evidently pierced the base of the brain, and in a few minutes he expired. As Kalloch ran out of the door he was seized by a citizen, and at the same time an officer came up, took him in charge and conducted him to the city prison.

Young Kalloch on being arrested was, as the officer remarked, the coolest man he ever saw. He still carried the smoking pistol in his hand and surrendered it to the officer. On his way to the station house he observed strict reticence, and on being shown to his cell positively refused to have any intercourse whatever with reporters. In the absence of any explanations from the assassin, the act is generally understood to be attributable to the pamphlet recently circulated about the city attacking Mayor Kalloch, the father of De Young's slayer. During his recent visit East it is believed that the dead man devoted a great deal of attention to gathering facts regarding the past life of Mayor Kalloch for the presumed purpose of either using it at his own expected trial on the charge of shooting Mayor Kalloch last August or of making it subservient journalistic purposes. The pamphlet of some sixty pages and recounted the details of the Kalloch scandal in Boston and other matter of a scandalous nature. It was anonymous, but young Kalloch evidently considered that De Young was responsible for its publication, and acted accordingly.

As far as could be learned from talk on the streets the general opinion seemed to be that the death of De Young at the hands of the son was the legitimate outgrowth of the recent attack of the dead man upon the father. The Coroner's autopsy shows that the fatal shot struck the right side of the jaw and did not penetrate the brain, but ranged downward, and was found imbedded in the interior jugular vein. Another shot had penetrated the outer and inner coat but had not reached the body.—N. Y. World.

The real business of New York Republicanism is not to preserve the Union or protect the freedman; it is to push the fortunes of Mr. Conkling and his army of captains and lieutenants from governor Cornell down. The real business of New York Democracy is to promote the interests of Mr. Tilden and his personal followers. It is precisely this plan on which the party managers propose to conduct not only the ensuing campaign but the whole business of the National Government. To them political ideas and principles are simply catchwords to get votes. For their own part they mean business—not the people's business, but their own. Their business is to get and keep control of the enormous federal patronage, and to employ it both as income and as capital for future operations. Their ideal President is an energetic party boss who will take care of his friends. A President like Hayes or Edmunds or Bayard is just their disagreeable accident and obstruction. Grant or Blaine would suit them exactly if they are Republicans; if they are Democrats Tilden is just their man. It is in view of these facts that intelligent and patriotic men will no longer wear the bonds of a strict party allegiance. And upon all good citizens it rests as the supreme duty, first to demand in each party the candidate whom the people trust and the managers dislike—Edmunds among the Republicans; Bayard among the Democrats; secondly, to recognize that at present either party with a good candidate is better than its opponents with a bad candidate; and thirdly, to steadily oppose that partisan distribution of public offices which is the key-stone in the arch of despotism and corruption. The end to be sought is clear: an upright President and a reformed civil service system. The course of events must show whether the best present means towards that end is to be found in the Republican party, the Democratic party or a newly organized party of reform.—Springfield Republican.

Randolph A. Showell for Auditor.

The indications now are that the next State Democratic Nominating Convention will be quite a warm and exciting one. The friends of numerous persons throughout the State are already pushing them forward, and are urging their claims for the various offices on the State ticket, and we have a fear that the occasion may not be as decorous and harmonious as it should be. We predict, however, that when nominations for Auditor shall be in order, the name of that excellent journalist, Randolph A. Showell, will meet with such a hearty support from

every section, that whatever of ill feeling may have been engendered will be forgotten. Let it be understood that we are for Showell for Auditor, and we call upon the press to give Bro. Showell such a "boom" as his merit deserves.—Chapel Hill Ledger.

Bear Hunting in Lower Craven.

MR. EDITOR:—This is not only a country of deer, foxes, and cats, but it is also the home of grim old Bruin. No farmer's hogs are out of danger of hungry Bruin, in the summer, and in the fall, he divides his messes between the farmer's swine and his corn field, paying rather more attention to the corn: the result of which is the farmer loses many hogs and also much corn.

Where there are so many bear, one naturally concludes that many are killed, but such, however, is not always the case. In this section is a long, thick, briery pocosin. To attempt to hunt in it is outright foolishness, nothing but bear and wild cats can go through it. If perchance a bear takes a tree, or stops to fight the dogs, it will take the hunter so long to get a short distance, that it is for the lack of judgment in a man to start to his dogs. If anybody doubts this assertion let him inquire of E. P. Loftin, as to whether it is a fact that one ever comes out of a bear hunt in this country, with any clothing on him.

But with all the disadvantages of a large, thick, boggy pocosin, we have a few men who occasionally out-cunning the bear. We have various modes of deceiving him. Some are caught in steel traps, some in log traps, and some killed by tiling guns. Occasionally we catch one in the branches or ponds outside the pocosin, and shoot him before he gets back to the thick. In the several ways mentioned the citizens of the neighborhood some years ago, killed thirteen grown bears during the summer and fall. I believe, however, that Mr. E. G. Bell is chief of the bear killers; he has been in close quarters with angry Bruin. On one occasion his dogs had two cubs up a tree; he fired on them but failed to kill one of the cubs, inflicting, however, a severe wound on it, which caused the cub to sound the alarm for help; in almost an instant the enraged mother was there to defend her young. She dashed at the dogs and they ran past their master, who was but fifteen feet from the tree; when the bear came to Bell, she made fight at him. There he was with his gun unloaded; in the thickest of our thick pocosin, no one else in the woods with him, and no way of escape. There was only one alternative, and that was to fight it out: life or death depended upon his conquering. He was small and weak; the bear was large and strong. The disadvantages were all on his side; the advantages all in favor of the bear; nevertheless the fighting must needs be done. When one fights in self defense, he does it well, and so did Bell in this case. He jotted the bear on the nose with his gun so severely as to cause her to retreat a few feet to growl and gnash at him, thinking thereby she might succeed better by loud threatening. But while she was losing the opportunity to save herself, the brave hunter loaded one barrel of his gun, fired upon her and brought her to the earth dead.

Some years ago, a party of three men and a boy undertook to tie a bear which they had in a steel trap and haul him home for the women and children to see alive. They put a grape vine around his neck, so as to choke him into submission, and put the boy and one man at the grape vine, while the other two were to tie his feet "hog fashion," as it is termed. The man at the vine saw that it would require more than two men to cross and tie the feet, so he left the boy to do the choking, and stepped around to the assistance of the men at the feet. The bear immediately seized one of the men by the hand. This was a critical circumstance, and left no time for reflection—pleasing the women and children was no longer to be thought of, but to prevent their companions' right hand from being bitten off was now the ruling thought. The two men sprang to the assistance of the boy at the grape vine, choked the hold of the bear loose from the man's hand and then shot him through the heart. Thus ended the adventure.

Greenback Meeting.

The Greenback County Executive Committee met at the Court House yesterday at noon. T. M. Gardner, Esq., in the Chair. The purpose of the meeting was to appoint delegates to the State Convention at Greensboro, to be held on the 5th of May, which Convention will appoint delegates to the Chicago National Greenback Convention. The delegates appointed were Capt. F. M. Wooten and J. A. Holt. Alternates: Capt. S. W. Nobles and A. A. Dudley. "Col." William Tecumseh Cutlar, in attempting to "paralyze" the meeting, caused considerable amusement to lookers-on. His language is represented to have been anything else but chaste and elegant.—Wil Star.

Judge Seymour.

It is generally conceded by the Bar, who are well qualified to form an opinion, that this gentleman is one of, if not the best Judge now riding in the State. This opinion has been strengthened by the course of his Honor at the present term of our Superior Court over which he is presiding, and it is superfluous to say that he has given satisfaction in his rulings and judgments. His courtsey upon the Bench, his promptness in arriving at proper legal conclusions, his strict impartiality and freedom from bias makes Judge Seymour an acceptable and able Jurist, though differing with him in his political principles the Free Lance does not hesitate to award to Judge Seymour the merit which is so justly his due.

Jones County Items.

Ed. Stanly killed a fine turkey last week weighing 20 lbs. Stanly was sixty five yards distant and thinks it a good shot. The old gobbler's beard measured 9 1/2 inches in length. Irish potatoes cut down a second time by frost. Quite discouraging to the truckers. The seasons are not suspicious. Mr. Jno. Parker was down again last week trading stock. We are pleased to see him down often. Presume he is prospering like all other horse traders—shaving. Mr. Thos. J. Whitaker the present Superior Court Clerk is Superintendent of the Sabbath School. He makes a very good one. Mr. Brogden has a fine assortment of goods and a beautiful display of calicoes. He certainly displays much taste in the selection thereof; he is one of our largest merchants and is prospering in business. Messrs. Foy, McDaniel and Koonce all have good stocks of general merchandise on hand. Messrs. Green, Mallard and Perry keep constantly on hand a supply of drugs, cigars, garden seed and liquors. Liquors seem to be a specialty although friend Dawson says this is a dry town. His statement contained in the JOURNAL a few weeks ago was a very humorous one and I regret to say very correct. The "liquor law" here ought either be enforced or repealed. If it can be enforced—and according to Judge Enure's charge to the last Grand Jury it can—it ought to be; if it cannot then it ought to be repealed. We are opposed to this kind of monopoly here. It is contrary to law and contrary to good morals. If, then, it is contrary both to law and morals, it ought to be abolished as a nuisance. If it cannot be abolished because officers of the law stand in the way thereof, then the officers of the law who thus act ought to be invited to "step down and out," and the sooner they do it the better it will be for society. Whenever it comes to the question as to whether the people shall govern or one or two individuals—and these one or two stand in the way of law and order they ought to be hurled from power and their official heads brought to the block of political execution and decapitated and rolled down into the executioners basket as a warning to evil doers for all time to come. Commissioners court in session last Monday; nothing of interest was done. Some few court orders were allowed, also some school orders.

The court gave Capt. E. R. Page the privilege of erecting a law office on the Court House square at his own expense. We are glad to hear of this; it bespeaks an evidence of public improvement. We are pleased to see any of our citizens manifesting a laudable public spirit, and are rejoiced to see the county Commissioners encouraging it; it looks like a healthy sign of the times. Capt. Page, though a Republican, is a very nice gentleman personally, and although however much we may differ from him in politics we commend his public spirit, and trust it may be infused into others, so that they "seeing his good works may be encouraged to go and do likewise".

Preaching at Cypress Creek on Sunday at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 8 o'clock by Rev. Mr. Pockett. The text in the forenoon was the stoning of Stephen. The same text in the afternoon at Trenton—Stephen was stoned twice that day. A "gay Lothario", not a great many miles from here, went out one night last week to see his fair "Dulcinea"; he drove up after dark, and one of the young ladies remarked that some one had come; whereupon the Martial ancestor of the fair one said that it was "nothing but a gossamer." I suppose she judged from the young man's voice. It was such a good one he could not keep it. There is an old bachelor on Chiquappa who seems to be a bit of a loquacious. He is tired of living a life of single blessedness and is desirous of entering into one of "double blessedness". He asked a young lady friend to select him a sweetheart and she proposes to make him known to the readers of the JOURNAL by the following description: He has dark brown eyes and dark beard; about five feet eight inches high; and is generally known by the name of the "Knight of the Sorrowful Figure"; Post office, Trenton; Jones county. Anything directed to him as above will come safely. Accounts of fires, tornadoes, floods, and various disasters reach us in almost every paper.

Washington News and Notes.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 27. The case of violence against the colored Cadet at West Point is becoming one of National fame. Parties in this city are interested in it for several reasons. The Republicans think that the Bourbon feeling has something to do with such outrages, and they are willing to join that numerous body of persons who believe that West Point ought to be put down anyhow as an aristocratic and monarchical institution. It would not surprise us if some hostile legislation should be the result of the investigation. It is very manifest that the colored cadets don't meet with impartial treatment from the whites there, and a purpose has been expressed to drive out the skins of color. The Hill scandal case has come up again, a correspondent having asserted that the Senator is trying to compromise with the woman who makes the charges against him. Senator Hill denies this story, but it is generally observed in this case that every time he denies some more testimony against him appears. The Grant boom has received some more severe blows this week, Georgia having gone square back on the General, who his friends have been saying was certain of every Southern delegation solid, and it was only after a hard fight that Virginia was forced into his columns. The news from the other Southern States is also discouraging to the Ex-President's boom. A revolt against third-termism is apparent in Tennessee, South Carolina, Florida and Illinois, and Delaware. West Virginia, and Maryland are pretty surely opposed to it from the start. Cameron's little boast that Grant would have a walk over is becoming legendary now. If Grant is beaten it will be the hardest blow to Cameronism and machine politics ever given in a National Convention.

Slughter of Dogs.

We learn that there has been quite a slaughter of dogs in the Gum Spring neighborhood (four miles from here), and many persons think they died from the effects of the mule that was recently killed by lightning. They assert that the electric fluid poisoned the flesh of the mule, but we rather think that some of our farmers, who have been losing sheep, sprinkled the arsenic on the mule, and thus rid the community of some sheep killing dogs.—Chatham Record.

A True Snake Story.

This story is vouchered by Maj. J. M. Moore, White Hall, Bladen county, who was the witness of the killing of a Sheriff. He had been out on a foxing party from his hen's nest; took out the eggs one night and placed in the nest a white door knob. The next morning that knob disappeared. A day or two afterwards a negro boy was walking in the farm chesed a snake. The snake attempted to crawl through the fence, but lay through, but could not proceed further, when the boy killed it and carried it to the sheriff's office. The sheriff's jury rendered a verdict of "snatched by not getting". Or if you don't see Mr. W. A. Bridges.—Tabor Southern.

Onslow County Items.

We had refreshing showers a few days since and the lands are now in a nice condition for planting cotton and the farmers are making good use of the opportunity. Since the rain all things tell us that Spring with its many beauties has made its appearance. A young man went fishing the other day during the rain; he had heard that his sweetheart was sick and wanted a fish to eat. Another young man near here had his sweetheart stolen by a rival, the lover loaded his gun and gave chase and after a pursuit of several miles returned without having caught them. Our debating club is still lively and croquet flourisheth. A very reliable gentleman states that he killed four deer at one shoot not long since and the deer were running in opposite directions. Who can beat it? A grand "fish fry" below here to-day. Hope all caught enough to fry one each.

Ormondville.

MR. EDITOR:—It is scarcely possible to express the feeling of gratitude and cheering pleasure, which I experienced while visiting friends in Greene county. They are a people for whose character I must ever feel a glowing interest and impressive admiration. The degree of hospitality which this section of the country has for many years enjoyed, may be ascribed to their enterprise and intellect. Ormondville is in a fair way to deserve the ascribed "village." New buildings are being erected; lands sell at thirty dollars per acre. Farming is, of course, the chief pursuit. Mr. Y. T. Ormond has the Thomas Harrow which under his directions will be used very scientifically. The wheat crops are in a most excellent condition and promise an abundant harvest. Mrs. Grandison Edwards has a very superior crop. We also spent a few delightful days in Snow Hill. While there we attended a so-called "Ladies Leap Year Calico Apron Party," at Daii's Hotel, given to raise funds for erecting the Methodist church in that place. All the true-souled members showed deep interest in the occasion; and the night of the fête about 6 o'clock, the parlor was filled with ladies all in full dress, jewels, and flowers. After uttering a few exclamations of delight, the girls with bounding speed entered the room where the aprons had been placed for selection, and Mrs. Call, after distributing the aprons to the young men in her own peculiar, graceful and affable manner, speaking some words of praise and encouragement to every proud and blushing winner, gave the sign for the girls to enter the parlor. The gentlemen soon made their appearance with the aprons on their left arms, and searching out corresponding colors, were soon prancing and talking sweet words in poetry. Ambrosia, syllabub and cake were the chief refreshments. I must add, that nothing, surely, of its kind, could have been more enjoyable. On leaving Snow Hill we returned to Ormondville neighborhood, where we met with sweet smiles of welcome. At Ormond's Chapel we enjoyed a pleasure long hoped for and never-to-be-forgotten, in hearing Rev. Mr. Call preach one of those wonderful discourses in which his free but reverent spirit seems to sound the profoundest depths of the human soul. Our next movement was "homeward bound." Yours truly, LEM LEOTI.

STATE NEWS.

Artesian Well. For some time Messrs. F. & H. Free have been sinking an artesian well at their cotton and woolen mills, and have just completed it. It is 67 feet deep and the force of water is 8 gallons per minute.—Winston Leader.

Sturgeons.

Sturgeons are now being caught in large quantities. Quite a large quantity has already been shipped to North to be a good one as the season promises to be good, one of the shipments of the year will not fall under those of last year.—Wil Review.

Stock Law.

A Gentleman who has traveled through some of the adjoining counties a good deal within the past three months, says that when he gets outside of Mecklenburg he finds milk and butter scarce especially butter; but in Mecklenburg and part of Cabarrus he rarely ever finds a farmer who has not an abundance of both. So much for the Stock law in Mecklenburg and Cabarrus.—Charlotte Democrat.

One of the Largest Boats of Electricity.

One of the largest boats of electricity ever invented by Jupiter was built up an immense scale—five yards from the Hill post office. Eight feet were used in the same boat with a circulate force of 200 yards; several of which were put in the water, and it was found that the water was in every vein. No less than four thousand of electricity passed off into the ground in a few directions, blowing it into clouds of great distances. One of these, and second entering the earth to a distance of four miles, and was in the road in four places at a distance of five feet below the surface of the earth above the embankment on the road side. The water is perfectly sweet and from two to three inches in diameter. The shock was terrible. It was thrown from the bed of the W. B. McClain Esq. a mile and a half. It was perceptibly felt for the distance of ten miles. The scene was, indeed, sufficient to cause to arrest legislation, time and investigation of who pass that way.—Shelby Democrat.

Trip to the Dogwood Swamp Section.

We took a ride down to Shiloh School house, Saturday 18th inst. and bear the address on Belg on and Landing by Mr. J. P. Simpson, the able and accomplished Methodist divine; we learned more of, and become better acquainted with the good, intelligent and enterprising citizens—farmers submitting that delightful property, which is a neat and spacious edifice, shining with clean coats of white paint, just as the hymn was being read. The structure was erected by Messrs. John Saline, Owen Fozzie and Jesse Hardy, Jr., it will be an enduring monument to their good sense and noble philanthropy. Out of its half-way spring of the parent and most beautiful of this country. The address was most noble and able effort. We, together with Simpson and other friends, enjoyed the hospitality of that industrious and admirable farmer, Mr. John Saline. His good lady is an adept in the culinary department. We shall surely find it convenient to visit the Dogwood Swamp neighborhood again. Mr. Simpson, of Shiloh school house, is in a very appropriate manner, a crowd present was very large.—Green County Advocate.

Lion and Lamb, or Scint vs. stinct.

Col. John L. Bridges relates a remarkable case of the Lion and Lamb being inside the Lion. The young lion is stronger than the above mentioned lioness. In his last year he adopted a couple of young foxes as an off-spring, and nurses them, her own two puppies, in the great harmony. This has been going on a couple of weeks, and the lioness no difference, in her treatment of the pups, between the young lion and the young foxes. Col. Bridges, caught the foxes, and by exertions, the unnatural and unwholesome state of affairs has been removed. At first the mother nursed them off, but the boys remained and persisting in keeping the lioness's teats, nursing, she became angry. Col. Bridges thinks that the boys are recognizing their parents, more from scent than instinct, and young foxes acquiring the puppy language by lying in the same bed and by lioness's care. What a shock it will be to the lioness, when the young lion and lioness shall be something stronger than their mother's offspring.—Tabor Southern.