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The Senatorial Contest Ended.

After balloting a week and a day, the Senatorial dead-lock in the North Carolina Legislature is broken, and a Senator has been chosen.

In casting their votes unanimously for HON. A. S. MERRIMON, the Republican members of this Legislature have demonstrated the unity, strength and potency of the Republican party in North Carolina.

Seeing that we could not elect a Senator from the ranks of our own party; and admiring the pluck and pertinacity of the handful of Judge Merrimon's friends in the General Assembly, we have elected him to the Senate of the United States unconditionally and without pledges, and after the sudden withdrawal and breaking up on Saturday night, without preconcerted arrangement.

We have done more: we show by to-day's balloting our worthiness to receive the confidence and constant support and co-operation of such men as always desire the good of the country and wise legislation of the State, even in the highest moments of party excitement.

We have laid our prejudices and political preferences on the altar of country, and with one unanimous voice elected to the Senate of the United States the standard-bearer in the last Summer's campaign of the Democrats and Conservatives of North Carolina.

We have acted deliberately, but, we have acted well, and the Republican members of this General Assembly, the friends of Judge Merrimon who have so bravely stood by him, and the people of North Carolina, of all parties, who are assured in this instance of an able and faithful representative at Washington.

We desire to endorse the colored Senators and Representatives of this Legislature to their constituents as in every way, and in the highest degree, worthy of the confidence and continued support of their respective constituencies.

Messrs. Eppes, Harris, Hyman and Mabson of the Senate; and Messrs. Abbott, Burn, Bove, Dudley, Ellison, Fletcher, King, Hughes, Lloyd, Mabson, McLaurin and Williamson, all voted for Judge Merrimon yesterday to a man, when many of them knew that their action was liable to be misunderstood and misconstrued by some enemy at home; but they did their duty unflinchingly, and their explanations on the floor were in good taste, good language and good sense, betokening in our colored Senators and Representatives an understanding and patriotism not to be despised by any of us of whiter skins.

These men seeing and understanding their duty, patriotically performed it without hesitation, and their conduct of yesterday demonstrates to the people of North Carolina that these colored men and their colored constituencies are worthy of all the confidence and encouragement the white people of North Carolina can give them.

The Senatorship.

The contest which has been going on for the position of United States Senator was brought to a close, on yesterday, by the election of Hon. A. S. Merrimon. The Republicans, in solid column, joined the Democratic members of the Legislature, who believed, that the election of Governor Vance, with his war record, would be a State calamity.

Much has been gained by the Republican party through the skillful management and personal sacrifices of Mr. Pool. He held the Republicans together, until all hope of his own election had vanished, and then advised them to vote for Judge Merrimon.

There is no man in the State, and but few in the nation, who possess the political sagacity of our distinguished Senator, and who sincerely hope, that his eminent services and great sacrifices to the party and to the State, will be appreciated in Washington, and will receive a due reward.

Duplicity—Who Are the Men of Falshood and Bad Faith?

The News of to-day tries to account for the defeat of Governor Vance by charging duplicity and bad faith on the part of certain of Judge Merrimon's friends, who, The News asserts, brought Governor Vance forward again, contrary to the wishes of Vance's friends, only to vote against and defeat Vance in joint session, after having pledged themselves to Vance and his friends in caucus.

Now who are these men of falsehood and bad faith? We challenge The News for their names, and we must have them. "Enough of these gentlemen," says The News, "voluntarily offered to support Vance to secure his election."

Who were they? Here is the list of Conservatives who voted for Judge Merrimon yesterday: Messrs. Avera, Humphrey, Love, Merrimon, Powell, and Welch, in the Senate; and Messrs. Anderson of Clay, Bryson of Swain, Dickey, Hanner, Hinnant, Haynes, Joyner, Moring, Waugh, and Whitmore, of the House.

Are any of these gentlemen of duplicity, falsehood and bad faith alluded to by The News? We ask because we want to know; and we must have an answer.

Mr. Greeley as the Eighth Sleeper.

It is said over-work caused Mr. Greeley's death. His ability to go to sleep at almost any moment, doubtless prolonged his life for many years. On this subject, a correspondent of The New York Commercial says of Horace Greeley: "It has often been said, and I believe truly, that his remarkable ability of going to sleep at any moment, has saved him from breaking down. I have many times seen this ability illustrated in amusing ways. He will write an article and as soon as he has put the last words on paper, he will be sound asleep. He will deliver a speech at a meeting and then retire to a chair in the rear of the platform and sleep all through the other speeches, was genuine. He is famous for sleeping at Dr. Chapin's church, during the street cars, omnibuses, and all sorts of public places. There is no sham about it. I investigated this point not long ago, at a public lecture, when I happened to sit beside him. The moment the lecturer said 'Ladies and gentlemen,' Greeley closed his eyes, and it was easy to see by the nervous twitchings of the muscles of his face that the sleep, which continued till the lecturer again awoke him, was genuine. He then remarked that he was tired, and found his way into a street car, when he again dozed till it reached the door of his house. I should not have been surprised to hear that, when he got to his chamber that night, he had written several columns of powerful editorials for next morning's Tribune. It is evident that the old god Somnus presided at Greeley's birth, and conferred on him that sleep which the poet Young describes as 'Tired nature's sweetest rest, balmy sleep,' and which Shakespeare eulogized as 'Gentle sleep, nature's soft nurse.'

A Greeley Organ Opposes Amnesty!

The Tarboro Enquirer comes to us with an article protesting against the removal of the disabilities imposed upon Governor Holden by the Court of Impeachment. We are surprised at this. We had thought all desire on the part of our political adversaries to keep anything before the public which in itself tended to perpetuate bad feeling and recall acrid memories, took their flight when, by common consent, the masses of the Democracy agreed to support Mr. Greeley. But it seems that The Enquirer is a reservoir of smothered malice, and desires to doubly forge the chains of disfranchisement which clank on Governor Holden with such force that a voice is swelling up from the people demanding that his disabilities be removed—that he be made a free man.

The Enquirer supported Mr. Greeley because of his eminent services in behalf of Universal Amnesty, to say nothing of many other reasons that might readily be given for such support. In this connection it must be remembered that Mr. Greeley pleaded for men who were guilty of High Treason—men who had levied war against the government they had sworn to support. There is no parallel in their cases and that of Governor Holden. The latter exhausted all the means provided by the Constitution and the laws enacted thereunder, in an honest effort to protect the innocent and defenceless from outrage and wrong. For this he was impeached, deposed, and disqualified from holding any State office. If Mr. Greeley could advocate Amnesty for men who levied war against the general government, surely, the Democratic Press of this State, which supported Mr. Greeley with so much enthusiasm, will not oppose any and all efforts that may be made to relieve Governor Holden of his disabilities!

The President has pardoned several men who were convicted under the Enforcement Act; and there is a disposition on the part of the government to deal leniently and extend Amnesty to all who stand indicted in the U. S. Courts for crimes which smack of politics. When all these cases have been finally disposed of, the reign of the Ku Klux throughout the Southern States, will soon be forgotten in the general good feeling that is manifesting itself among the people, and in the unequalled prosperity and happiness that is to be the immediate future. Why, then, oppose the relief of Governor Holden?—The great majority of the people are now of the opinion that he was justified in making the effort that he did to put down violence and crime in our State. If he violated the Constitution in the slightest particular, it was done in the interest of humanity and peace. The party which placed the bans upon Governor Holden is still in power in this State. Justice and a due observance of public opinion on the part of the representatives of the people, demands that Governor Holden be relieved of his disabilities and restored to his rights as an American citizen. We doubt the power of the Legislature to remove the disqualification, but whatever can be done should be done at once.

Gen. Grant's re-election was overwhelming; and now that the great and good Horace Greeley has "gone to that bourne from whence no traveler returns," with Universal Amnesty at the hands of the Congress, and the relief of one man by the present Legislature, nothing will remain to remind our people that this Union was once the scene of fratricidal strife, and that the South was, no longer than 1870, the scene of violence and intimidation for opinion's sake.

Drinking.

They have another name for alcoholic stimulants in France. They call it "Absinthe." Like many of the novelties of fashionable life, it has not proved particularly beneficial to the health of those using it. A committee, appointed by the Pharmaceutical Society of France, have just made a report, in which, after reviewing all the methods employed in the manufacture of "Absinthe," and the alarming loss of life it has caused in the land of Gaul, and the colonies of France, they crushingly condemn it as poison, and recommend that efforts be made to prohibit its sale, unless on the prescription of a physician. The report says "the pleasant flavor of 'Absinthe,' induces persons to drink twenty times as much alcohol as they would be likely to consume if their drinking was confined to brandy, whiskey and wine." The rapid popularity of this drink in France is absolutely surprising. It was scarcely known until the expedition into Algeria, in 1848. Then it was prescribed for the French

army, mixed with wormwood, as a preventative against miasmatic fevers of that climate. To use a slang phrase—"the army took to it naturally"—and became intensely fond of it. They carried the taste with them to "beautiful France," and the evil has increased every day tremendously, until it has assumed terrific proportions.

Magnanimity.

The magnanimity of the Republicans in casting their votes for Judge Merrimon yesterday surpasses the glory of the conquest.

As a compliment to the man and a tribute to his worth, Judge Merrimon knows how to receive and appreciate it; and the trust reposed in him he will never abuse.

A few months since Judge Merrimon was the standard-bearer of his party in the warmest and most thorough political contest ever carried on in North Carolina, and although he could not defeat our candidate for Governor, his able canvass of the State gave the Legislature to the Conservatives, gerrymandered as the State was by the last Legislature.

According to all the rules of party fairness and political justice, and "Democratic usages and customs," Judge Merrimon was entitled to the Senatorship at the hands of that majority in the General Assembly he had so materially aided to create. But it was very soon apparent that this Conservative majority was by no manner of means to benefit Judge Merrimon, but his services to his party were to go unrecognized and unrewarded.

A handful of his personal friends and political admirers, however, determined to stand by him, and the Republican Senators and Representatives seeing the merit in the man, and unable to elect a Senator from the ranks of their own party, magnanimously, and with unparalleled unanimity, cast their votes for Judge Merrimon and elected him to the Senate of the United States for six years.

To do this, much of the past had to be cast behind and forgotten.—Much of the bitterness of last Summer's campaign had to be forgotten, and many things in the past history of Judge Merrimon had to be forgiven. The Republicans of North Carolina knew Judge Merrimon as one of the ablest and most inveterate of the prosecutors of Governor Holden two years ago, and for the most part, they were not his warmest and most dangerous opponents of the Republican party in North Carolina. But, notwithstanding all these things, the Republicans were able to immolate their prejudices on the altar of their country, and to forget their grievances in the hour of an emergent duty.

Mr. Greeley's Last Moments.

Dr. Hammond, one of the five physicians attending Mr. Greeley, thus describes the last moments of the venerable journalist: "This morning I went down and found Mr. Greeley in a very quiet condition. His mind is quite gone. He does not know his friends, and speaks quite incoherently. While I was at his bedside, Mr. Weed, an old friend of Mr. Greeley's, came up, and, wishing to test Mr. Greeley, I said, 'Mr. Greeley, do you know Mr. Weed?' Mr. Greeley stared vacantly at Mr. Weed and answered that he had never met him in his life before, and did not know him; and said he further—'I never heard the name of Weed before.'"

"Is he quiet, doctor?" "No, he talks incoherently the whole time, and is quite obstinate. If one wants him to show the pupil of his eye he immediately closes his eyelid tightly, and refuses point blank to let anybody look at him. If his pulse has to be felt, he struggles and keeps his wrist hidden as long as he can. He refuses to eat anything from a spoon, so we had to administer beef tea through a tube." "Mr. Greeley fails to recognize his friends, doctor, I think you said." "Yes, sir. He does not know his own daughter. He keeps talking the whole time; but as what he says is quite unintelligible, of course no notice is taken of it. One thing he kept repeating over and over again while I was there was, 'I died when I was born, and I was born when I died.'"

Horace Greeley.

In December, 1844, that highly enlightened and noble-souled workman, Margaret Fuller Ossoli, took up her abode with Mr. and Mrs. Greeley, and commenced her contributions to The Tribune. She conceived the highest regard for Mr. Greeley, as "a man of genuine excellence, honorable, benevolent, and of an uncorrupted disposition."

She said, "with the exception of my own mother, I think him the most disinterestedly generous person I have ever known." She bore testimony also to his "great abilities."

Soon after her death, caused by shipwreck just as she was touching the shore of this country, on her return from Italy, Mr. Greeley recorded his recollections of her, in one of the tenderest and most beautiful letters that ever proceeded from his pen. In concluding this letter he graphically described the affection which existed between his only son, his little "Pickie," and Margaret, and the touching farewell of Margaret to little "Pickie" and others, when she embarked at New York for Europe. Mr. Greeley says: "Thus they parted, never to meet again in time. She sent him messages and presents repeatedly from Europe; and he, when somewhat older, dictated a letter in return, which was joyfully received and acknowledged. When the mother of our great-souled friend spent some days with us nearly two years afterward, 'Pickie' talked to her often and lovingly of 'Aunt Margaret,' proposing that they too should take a boat and go over and see her—for, to his infantile conception, the low coast of Long Island, visible just across the East River, was that Europe to which she had sailed, and where she was unaccountably detained so long. Alas! for a far longer and more adventurous journey was required to re-unite those loving souls! The 12th of July, 1849, saw him stricken down, from health to death, by the relentless cholera; and my letter, announcing that calamity, drew from her a burst of passionate sorrow, such as hardly any bereavement but the loss of a very near relative could have impelled. Another year had just ended, when a calamity, equally sudden, bereft a wide circle of her likewise, with her husband and infant son. Little did I fear, when I bade her a confident good-by, on the deck of her outward-bound ship, that she would ever have her earthly remains, ere we should meet again; far less that the light of my eyes and the cynosure of my hopes, who then bade her a tenderer and sadder farewell, would precede her on the dim pathway to that Father's house, whence is no returning! Ah, well! God is above all, and gracious alike in what he conceals and what he discloses;—benignant and bounteous, as well when he reclaims as when he bestows. In a few years, at farthest, our loved and lost ones will welcome us to their home."

The election of Judge Merrimon by the Republicans furnishes an instance of magnanimity unparalleled in the history of American politics, and the great overshadowing circumstance of the occurrence is the fact that it was done without promises or pledges of any kind from Judge Merrimon, for none were asked or required. Knowing the character and good faith of the man, the Republicans unhesitatingly honored him with their confidence and support.

Intolerance of the Vance-Ransom Organs—Onslaught on Judge Merrimon and his Friends.

While the balloting for U. S. Senator, was in progress, The Charlotte Observer cracked the party lash over Judge Merrimon and his friends in the Legislature as follows: "The obstinacy of Merrimon's friends in resisting the caucus nomination is costing the State of North Carolina thousands of dollars. The Legislature is wasting its time, and today seems no nearer reaching a decision than it was a week ago. For the heavy expense entailed upon the State the Conservative minority are responsible. And the people should hold them to account for it." "—Yes, and the majority of the Democratic members who refused to support Judge Merrimon for the Senate because he did not fight for the Confederacy, are also responsible for the waste of the people's money. It was an issue that should not have been made; and the peace men of the State will rejoice that the Vance-Ransom combination was defeated and scattered on a field of their own choosing."

Judge Settle.

His Excellency, Governor Caldwell, Thursday, appointed Thomas Settle, of Guilford, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, vice R. P. Dick resigned. We announce this appointment with unfeigned pleasure. Judge Settle was elected Associate Justice of the Supreme Court in 1868, and presided with signal ability until his resignation in the Spring of 1871. On the great question of the homestead and others of a like nature, which so vitally concern our people in their present reduced circumstances, and which are so constantly brought before the Supreme Court, the opinion of Judge Settle is well-known to be in accord with a majority of the Court, and we are satisfied Governor Caldwell could not have made an appointment which would have given more satisfaction to the other members of the Court, the Bar and the people.

The "contested election," proposed by The News and other prints some months since, came off in joint session of the General Assembly on Tuesday, 3rd, when Hon. A. S. Merrimon, the Democratic-Conservative candidate for Governor, was declared elected to the Senate of the United States, for six years, by the Republican party of North Carolina.

We don't blame The News and its clique for wearing long faces after the result of the Senatorial contest of Tuesday, 3rd. Though twenty-four in the minority, the Republicans have had their say as to who should be the Senator from North Carolina. COLUMBUS, a town in Polk county, has no post office.

Our State.

THEY call it "bug-life" in Asheville. COL. SAMUEL RIDDLE of Craven is dead.

THE horse mania is in Shelby county. WOOD is three dollars a cord in Newbern.

A CASE of colored triplets in Yadkin county. THE youths in Magnolia carry slingshots.

WILLIAM J. BUSHALL is the new postmaster at Beaufort.

THE Senatorial election is the absorbing topic in Charlotte.

THE two children in Charlotte with small pox have recovered.

J. A. D. STEPHENSON has started for the Statesville.

MR. JOHN ROSSIGNOL, of this county, has removed to Hillsboro.

MRS. MARY McDOWELL, aged 82, died suddenly in Rutherfordton.

TWENTY-SEVEN cases and eight deaths of small pox in Harnett county.

THE Atlanta and Richmond Air-Line will have a depot in Charlotte.

CHARLOTTE bonds are selling at 20 cents and 25 cents.

THE Savings Bank in Newbern allows one-half per cent a month interest.

FIVE bearskins have been brought from Beaufort county and sold in Newbern.

THE City Fathers of Wilmington distributed twenty cords of wood among the poor.

EX-SHERIFF SCHENK is living very ill at his residence near Wilmington.

WEIL AND BROS. of Goldsboro intend erecting a handsome Theatre in the place.

THE wife of Aaron Biggerstaff died of cancer in Rutherfordton last Wednesday.

THE horse mania has stopped the tri-weekly mail from Buffalo paper mills to Shelby.

THE new crop of peanuts sells in Newbern for 80 cents to a dollar and ten per bushel.

ON yesterday morning, says the Surry Visitor, the Blue Ridge Mountain was draped in snow.

A LITTLE son of Mr. Pope of Newbern fell into a well, and was drawn up by one arm.

FINEST porker in Weldon weighed 307 pounds, 7 months old, and was retailed at ten cents per pound.

ARCHIBALD HIGGS, for many years the postmaster at Sycamore Alley, in Halifax county, is dead.

ONLY one North Carolina horse to be found in Wilmington, and the price of that, 32 cents per pound.

THE heirs of John E. Aymett of Newbern have received five thousand dollars as the policy upon his life.

TWO new cases of small pox have appeared in Charlotte on the lots where the first two persons were attacked.

MR. L. A. HART of Wilmington has been very ill for the last eleven weeks, and is now near death.

EIGHT hundred dollars will build the Baptist Church in Marion, and five hundred of it have been subscribed.

An itinerant bird show with little black and white birds, and a fine cannon is on exhibition at Goldsboro.

TWO small colored boys convicted of stealing a pig, were whipped at the jail.

A LADY remarked to the editor of the Fayetteville Observer that "a good jolly hearted husband beats a stove to death."

A WILD CAT's hide that weighed fifty pounds was sold in Asheville by a colored man who killed the cat in Clay county.

THE choir of the Front Street Methodist Church in Wilmington have presented their pastor with a gold head-rod.

THE Charlotte Observer learns the report of several cases of small pox in Lincoln, but can't vouch for the truth of it.

JUDGE ELISHA BAKER, a native and formerly a citizen of Rutherfordton county, is now the Governor elect of Kansas.

BROWN GORDON of Orange killed a hog Friday that weighed fifty, and measured when hung up, seven feet and ten inches.

A MAN named Jones is continually talking of going to the States. We wish Jones would emigrate. We are tired reading about him.

REV. J. W. HOLMAN, 11 miles from Fayetteville, made 490 bushels of wheat on 14 acres, and sold it, making a clear profit of \$10 on the acre.

A SMALL colored boy in Wilmington was handling an axe on the counter of a store. The axe fell off. The boy left four of his toes.

MR. SAMUEL STRUDWICK, a native of Orange, and over the venerable Dr. Strudwick of Hillsboro, recently died at Arcola, in Alabama.

Swindlers.

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Two.

—Barnum's circus will visit Petersburg. —The horse disease has played out in Norfolk.

—Woodcock are worth one dollar a pair in New York. —The chertrilly says that the mother's heart is the child's school room.

—Georgia schoolmasters use the derring-dog as a substitute for the birch and ferule. —The dew should now be spoken of in poetry as "the perspiration of the stomach and inch deep."

—Kansas has raised peanuts enough this year to give the whole world the stomach-itch. —Only one or two more left. Gen. Washington's nurses. Great many have lately died.

—Louisiana oranges are sold on the trees by their producers at from five to ten dollars a thousand. —An English lord is shooting prairie dogs in Kansas, under the impression that they are grizzly bears.

—We are looking every day to hear of carpenters for dressing up a woman's head in the nicest architectural style. —The revenue in the Richmond (Va.) District in the six months, averaged about one million dollars per month.

—The revenue from the Massachusetts Lottery at New York, for the month of November, amounted to \$39,238.20. —Jersey says "laying up treasures in Heaven" will do for some, but there are a good many others who will never see them again.

—The Wilmington Chronicle cautions the public against one J. H. Holmes, an impostor, who is on his way to Petersburg, to teach school. —A Boston merchant, who lost \$19,000 in the property of one J. H. Holmes, ordered a man out of his store on Thursday for whining about the fire.

—"Mistress—"I did not ring, Mary." —"Mary—"I did not ring, but I was mopping in the kitchen, and thought I'd come and sit a bit with you."

—The married ladies in Alexandria (Va.) who have kept up the use of the piano in the parlor, are now to give an "Old Folks" concert in that town. —A sweet girl of a farmer out West whose horses are down with the pox, writes to her mother and asks for "a good family man suitable for a buggy."

—Girard, Kansas, has one arm printer. In setting type he places the stick before him on the case, and sticks the type in as fast as though he had a dozen hands. —It was a smart child who wanted to make a bargain with her ma, that if she'd give her paper of plans every day, she wouldn't tell anybody she "took her hair out of a drawer."

—Poor man. You see he and his wife agreed to make a bargain every day. He to make them the first half of the year, and she the other. Just as he had got through his half, his wife died. —A Western editor observes with pain the fact that corn is only twenty cents a bushel, whiskey still costs ten cents a drink. Something wrong about this, he says, and he is right.

—Upon the marriage of Leo Wheat, the renowned pianist living in Richmond, a Western editor "hoped that his patient wife, who, as he says, might never be thrashed by his wife." —The whipping post is in full blast in Delaware. One Prefoot, Cooley, a light mulatto, for stealing, stood one hour in the stocks, and was whipped sixty lashes. —So says the National Republican.

—The editor of the Statesville says in acquaintance: "Miss W., I hope that I may consider that we are not entirely unacquainted. I had the pleasure of pulling a cord for your father a short time ago."

—In a letter written by Mr. Greeley, just before his death, to the Hon. Mason Tappan of New York, he said: "I have been so bitterly assailed that I hardly know whether I was running for the Presidency or for the gallows."