Thos Niblock

THE WEEKLY ERA.

WM. M. BROWN, - - MANAGER.

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THE WEEKLY ERA.

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THE WEEKLY ERA.

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PROCLAMATIONS, &c.

A PROCLAMATION!

By the Governor of North Carolina.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
RALEIGH, JUNE 9, 1873.

Be it known to all whom it may concern:

That in conformity with section 8, chapter 153 of the acts of the General Assembly passed at the session of 1872-'73, in relation to amendments of the Constitution of the State;

I, TOD R. CALDWELL, Governor of the State of North Carolina, do order so much of the preamble of said act as sets forth the alterations proposed and agreed to, and the second section of said act to be published for thirty days preceeding the first Thursday of August, 1873, in the Raleigh "Daily Sentinel," the "Daily Era" and the "Daily News," published in Raleigh, and also for the same length of time in the following Weekly papers, published in the various Congressional Districts of the State, to-wit:

First District—"North Carolinian," Elizabeth City; "Express," Washington.

Second District—"News," Goldsboro; "Mail," Rock Mount.

Third District—"Statesman," Fayetteville; "Star," Wilmington.

Fifth District—"New North State," Greensboro; "Chronicle," Milton.

Sixth District—"Democrat," Charlotte; "Spirit of the South," Rockingham.

Seventh District—'American,' Statesville; "Watchman," Salisbury.

Eighth District—"Pioneer" and "Expositor," Asheville.

That portion of the preamble ordered to be published is in the following words, to-wit:

"Whereas, the last General Assembly, (three-fifths of the whole number of members of each House concurring,) the bill containing the same having been read three times in each House, proposed the following alterations of the Constitution of the State, to-wit: Alteration in relation to the public debt; alteration in relation to the office of Superintendent of Public Works; alteration in relation to the State census; alteration in relation to exemptions from taxation; alteration in relation to the University; alteration in relation to the sessions of the General Assembly; alteration in relation to the Code Commissioners; alteration in relation to Federal and other officers holding office."

The second section of the said act ordered to be published is in the following words, to-wit:

"It shall be the duty of the Sheriffs in each and every county in the State to open polls at the several election precincts in his county on the said first Thursday in August next, and the same shall be kept open for one day, from the hour of eight o'clock in the morning to the hour of seven in the afternoon, when all persons qualified to vote according to the Constitution, may vote for or against the ratification of each of the said amendments, those desiring such amendments to vote with the written or printed ticket 'For Amendments,' those of a contrary opinion to vote with a written or printed ticket, 'Against Amendments.'"

The attention of County Commissioners and Inspectors of Election is also called to the 4th section of said act of Assembly which provides that separate ballot-boxes shall be furnished for each amendment to be voted on.

Done at our City of Raleigh, the ninth day of June, A. D., 1873, and in [L. S.] the ninety-seventh year of American Independence.

TOD R. CALDWELL.

By the Governor:
J. B. NEATHERY,
Private Secretary. 51—4t

☞ The papers named in the foregoing proclamation will publish as therein directed and forward bills to Executive office.

A PROCLAMATION.

By the Governor of North Carolina.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
RALEIGH, JUNE 10th, 1873.

WHEREAS, Official information has been received at this Department that vacancies exist in the Senate branch of the General Assembly of North Carolina by reason of the resignation of HIRAM E. STILLEY and J. B. RESPESS, representing the Second Senatorial District, and that vacancies exist in the House of Representatives of the said General Assembly by reason of the resignation of ALFRED J. MORRISON representative from Lincoln County and RICHARD C. BADGER representative from Wake County,

Now, therefore, I TOD R. CALDWELL, Governor of the State of North Carolina, by virtue of authority in me vested by law do issue this my Proclamation, commanding the Sheriffs of the counties composing the Second Senatorial District of North Carolina to open polls and hold an election at the usual voting places in said counties on THURSDAY THE SEVENTH DAY OF AUGUST, A. D., 1873, for two Senators; and I do further command the Sheriffs of Lincoln and Wake counties to open polls and hold elections in their respective counties on THURSDAY THE SEVENTH DAY OF AUGUST, A. D. 1873, for a member of the House of Representatives, all of said elections to be held, votes compared and returns made in all respects in accordance with the laws of the State of North Carolina.

Done at our City of Raleigh, the 10th day of June, A. D. 1873, and in [L. S.] the ninety-seventh year of American Independence.

TOD R. CALDWELL.

By the Governor:
J. B. NEATHERY,
Private Secretary. 51—te

News, Weekly, Raleigh; North Carolinian, Elizabeth City; Express Washington; Observer, Weekly, Charlotte, and American, Statesville till day of election.

SWAMP LANDS FOR SALE.

The following Swamp Lands in North Carolina are offered for sale:—

Big Swamp in Robeson, 14,000 acres;

White and Brown Marsh in Columbus and Bladen, 24,000 acres;

Holly Shelter in New Hanover, 58,240 acres;

Angola Bay in New Hanover and Duplin, 50,000 acres;

White Oak in Jones and Onslow, 85,000 acres, subject to the right of the Planter's Railroad Company, to alternate sections thereof upon completion of the railroad through said swamp;

Open Ground Prairie in Carteret, 87,000 acres;

Dover Swamp in Craven, 75,000 acres;

Cat Fish in Craven, 8,320 acres;

Bay River in Beaufort and Craven, 11,000 acres;

Swamp Lands in Dare county,—Durants Island, 8,000 acres.

Sealed bids will be received for any one or more of the above named Swamps until the 15th day of September, 1873. The land will not be sold in small parcels.

Each bidder should state all the terms of his bid—how much he will pay cash, and the time within which the deferred payments will be made; whether he will survey the land himself and pay a certain price per acre, or pay a fixed price for any one or more swamps without survey, or require the Board of Education to make the survey.

Every letter containing a bid should be addressed to the undersigned with the words, "Bid for Swamp Lands" endorsed upon it.

ALEX. McIVER,
Secretary Board of Education,
july 2. 3—8t Raleigh, N. C.

AT LAST WE HAVE LIGHT?

THE best thing out! The "**Chemical Fluid Gas Light and Vesta Gas Burner.**" Saves money! saves time! saves patience! The Burner fits all coal oil lamps in use. No chimney necessary. It does not smoke. Price only 75 cents. Every purchaser is entitled to a "family right" to manufacture their own oil. Call on or address JOHN W. BROWN, cor. Morgan and Dawson sts., Raleigh, N. C.

Agents Wanted. 1—4t.

GOOD WATER POWER AND MILLS for sale. For further particulars address me at Capel's Mills, Richmond county, N. C. [1—3t] J. W. KENEDY.

POETRY.

The Love of God.

BY NAXE HOLM.

Like a cradle rocking, rocking,
Silent peaceful, to and fro
Like a mother's sweet looks dropping
On the little face below—
Hangs the green earth, swinging, turning,
Jarless, noiseless, safe and slow;
Falls the light of God's face bending
Down and watching us below.

And as feeble babes that suffer,
Toss and cry, and will not rest,
Are the ones the tender mother
Holds the closest, loves the best
So when we are weak and wretched,
By our sins weighed down, distressed,
Then it is that God's great patience
Holds us closest, loves us best.

O great Heart of God! whose loving
Cannot hindered be nor crossed;
Will not weary, will not even
In our death itself be lost—
Love divine! of such great loving,
Only mothers know the cost—
Cost of love, which all love passing,
Gave a Son to save the lost.

Men of the Olden Times.

Jefferson, Adams and their Contemporaries.

Mr. Parton, in defending Mr. Jefferson's religious character, in his sketchy way, brings in comparison with it that of some of his contemporaries. He says in the July *Atlantic Monthly*:—

"Mr. Adams, however, was by far the more impatient of the two with popular creeds, as he shows in many a comic outburst of robust and boisterous contempt. He protested his utter inability to comprehend that side of human nature which made people object to paying a pittance for his new navy yards, and eager to throw sway their money upon such structures as St. Paul's in London and St. Peter's at Rome. As for the doctrine of the Trinity, he greatly surpassed Jefferson in his aversion to it. He scolded Jefferson for bringing over European professors, because they were all infected with Episcopal and Presbyterian creeds, and all believed that that great principle which has produced this boundless universe, Newton's universe and Herschel's universe, came down to this little ball to be spit upon by Jews. Mr. Adams's opinion was, that until this awful blasphemy was got rid of, there will never be any liberal science in this word. And yet he escaped anathema. Mr. Jefferson, on the contrary, was denounced by the pious and moral Hamilton as 'an atheist.'"

As illustrative of the temper of the pulpit of that day, Mr. Parton tells this story of Dr. John Mason, who was then the sensational preacher of New York:

"An interesting character was this Dr. Mason, if we may believe the anecdotes still told of him by old inhabitants of New York. What a scene must that have been when he paused, in the midst of one of his rousing Fast Day sermons, and, raising his eyes and hands to heaven, burst into impassioned supplication: 'Send us, if Thou wilt, murrain upon our cattle, a famine upon our land, cleanness of teeth in our borders; send us pestilence to waste our cities; send us, if it please Thee, the sword to bathe itself in the blood of our sons; but spare us, Lord God Most Merciful, spare us that curse, most dreadful of all curses—an alliance with Napoleon Bonaparte.' An eye witness reports that as the preacher uttered these words, with all the energy of frantic apprehension, the blood gushed from his nostrils. He put his handkerchief to his face without knowing what he did, and, instantly resuming his gesture, held the bloody handkerchief aloft, as if it were the symbol of the horrors he foretold. To such a point, in those simple old days, could campaign falsehood maddenable and good men!"

A Sharp Bargain.

The story of a sharp bargain is told "After Dinner." A poor, shiftless, vagabondish fellow in the country came into the possession one spring of two calves. He arranged with a farmer to have them pastured during the summer at a given price. It was approaching winter, the calf owner had paid nothing for the summer maintenance of his stock, nor had he made the slightest provision for housing or feeding them through the winter. He hadn't a cent of money or anything like a shed for cattle, nor a wisp of hay; but he went over to the pasture to look at his herd. The farmer said to him, "Now look here, you havn't paid me a red cent for keeping them critters you know; you hain't got no place to keep 'em this winter, nor anything to keep 'em on. Hadn't you better let me take them calves for the pasturing and call it square?" The fellow hesitated; at last he looked relieved. "Square, seems to me that's rather rough on me. I thought I had quite a property tied up in them calves, and I don't seem to be getting much out of your trade. It don't look to be hardly right, but I'll tell you what I'll do, Squire, to make it fair—if you'll keep the calves a fortnight longer, you kin have 'em!"

The Shah's Visit to Europe.

His Majesty, the Shah of Persia, is still *feted* right royally in England. Queen Victoria, in company with the Shah, reviewed seven thousand soldiers on the Windsor Park grounds recently. The scene was of an exceedingly brilliant character, the royalties of Britain, Russia and Asia being worthily and elegantly represented. The republican municipality of Paris has refused to grant a sum of money for the purpose of a metropolitan reception to the Shah. The French festivities in his honor will, therefore, take place at Versailles. This is an unusual course of action on the part of the Paris Corporation. It may be, however, that the citizens of the French capital have seen quite enough of imperialism, both of home manufacture and foreign.

The Remains of Captain Hall.

The stories regarding the death of Captain Hall in the Arctic Seas have given rise to considerable comment and speculation. Would it not be well for the government, when sending out the next expedition in search of the Polaris, to instruct the commander to repair to the place where the remains of the gallant explorer are deposited and bring them back to the United States? The autopsy could then be made, and a chemical analysis would at once set at rest the question as to the manner of Captain Hall's death.

The application of a cloth saturated with chloroform has been found effectual in curing the bites of rattlesnakes and a mocassin in Woodruff county, Arkansas.

A Letter from George Washington.

The original manuscript of the following interesting letter from General Washington was lately sold among the effects of the late John R. Thompson, at the new rooms of Bangs, Merwin & Co., New York:—

"NEWBURGH, March 19, 1783.

"Dear Sir: About the first of this month I wrote you a long letter. I touched upon the state of the army, the situation of public creditors, and wished to know from you, as a friend, what causes had induced the Assembly of Virginia to withdraw their assent to the Impost law; and how the continental creditors (without adequate funds) were to come at or obtain security for their money.

"I little expected at the time of writing that letter, that we were on the eve of an important crisis to this army; when the touchstone of discord was to be applied, and the value of it was to undergo the severest trial.

"You have not been altogether unacquainted, I dare say, with the fears, the hopes, the apprehensions and the expectations of the army relatively to the provision which is to be made for them hereafter. Although a firm reliance on the integrity of Congress, and a belief that the public would finally do justice to all its servants, and give an indisputable security for the payment of the half-pay of the officers, had kept them amidst a variety of sufferings tolerably quiet and contented for two or three years, yet the total want of pay, the little prospect of obtaining any from the unpromising state of the public finances, and the absolute aversion of the states to establish continental funds for the payment of the debt due to the army, did, at the close of the last campaign, excite greater discontents and threaten more serious and alarming consequences than it is easy for me to describe or you to conceive.

"Happily for us, the officers of highest rank and greater consideration interposed, and it was determined to address Congress in the most humble, pathetic and explicit manner. While the sovereign power appeared perfectly disposed to do justice, it was discovered the states would enable them to do nothing. In this state of affairs, and after some time spent at the business at Philadelphia, a report was made by the delegates of the army, giving a detail of the proceedings. Before this could be fully communicated to the troops, while the minds of all were in a peculiar state of inquietude and irritation, an anonymous writer, who though he did not boldly step forth and give his name to the world, sent into circulation an address to the officers of the army, which in point of composition, in elegance and force of expression, has rarely been equalled in the English language, and in which the dreadful alternative was proposed of relinquishing the service *in a body* in case the war should continue, or retaining their arms in case of peace, until Congress should comply with all their demands. At the same time, seizing the moment when the minds were inflamed by the most patriotic representations, a general meeting of the officers was summoned by another anonymous production.

"It is impossible to say what would have been the consequence had the author succeeded in his first plans. But measures having been taken to postpone the meeting, so as to give time for cool reflection and counteraction, the good sense of the officers has terminated this affair in a manner which reflects the greatest glory on themselves and demands the highest expressions of gratitude from their country.

"The proceedings have this day been reported to Congress, and will probably be published for the satisfaction of all the good people in the United States. In the mean time I thought it necessary to give you these particulars, principally with a design to communicate to you, without reserve, my opinion on this interesting subject. For notwithstanding the storm has now passed over; notwithstanding the officers have, in despite of their accumulated sufferings, given the most unequivocal and exalted proofs of patriotism, yet I believe unless justice shall be done, and funds effectually provided for the payment of the debt, the most deplorable and ruinous consequences may be apprehended. Justice, honor, gratitude, policy, everything is opposed to the conduct of driving men to despair of obtaining their just rights after seven years' painful services in *the field*; for they have not, during that time, had any shelter from the inclemency of the seasons but tents, and such houses as they could build for themselves.

"Convinced of this, and actuated, as I am, not by private and interested motives, but by a sense of duty, a love of justice, and all the feelings of gratitude towards a body of men who have merited infinitely well of their country, I can never conceal or suppress my sentiments. I cannot cease to exert all the abilities I am possessed of to shun the evil tendency of procrastinated justice, for I will not suppose it is not ultimately intended them, nor fail to urge the establishment of such adequate and permanent funds as will enable Congress to secure the payment of the public debt on such principles as will preserve the national faith, give satisfaction to the army and tranquility to the public.

"I have the honor to be, with great esteem and regard, dear sir,
"Yr most obedt. servt,
"G. WASHINGTON.

"P. S.—The author of the anonymous address is yet behind the curtain; and as conjecture might be grounded on error, I will not announce mine at present. G. W.

"His Excell'y Gov. Harrison."

A Jew's Luck.

Some six hundred old rusted helmets, long deposited in a crypt of Constantinople, were lately sold to a Jew as old iron at 12 centimes a pound. The buyer began to clean them, and then discovered they were of fine steel, and adorned with Arabic inscriptions. He began by selling them at 25 centimes each, then 30, 40 and even 50, until at last an American bought up all that was left at 22 francs 50 centimes each, [illegible] bazaars. In old days, when their value was found out, they would have been confiscated; but as it is, the government has bought them back at three pounds sterling each.

Jersey cider will probably advance in price this season, as the grape crop in the champagne country of France is said to be the next thing to an entire failure. The English *Wine Trade Review* says that the frost that scourged all the vineyards in France in the latter part of April, when snow and hail fell in abundance, has proved almost fatal in Champagne.

[From Harper's Weekly.]

The Recollections of an Old Stager.

Marshall, of Kentucky, one of the most brilliant orators, of his time, and a man of large, scholarly attainments, who had as much of that mystical quality called genius as any of his contemporaries in Congress, was full of affectation in this regard. He spoke readily without preparation, his ideas following each other consecutively and with uncommon force; but he never trusted to the inspiration of the moment when there was opportunity for studying up the subject and arranging his thoughts in advance. He had a habit of absenting himself from the Capitol for days at a time, every hour of which he devoted to reading and study, his acquaintances generally supposing him to be engaged in a debauch. After getting thoroughly crammed and armed at every point he would come into the House looking exhausted and haggard, giving color to the notion that he had been on a frolic, and watching his opportunity, would pour forth the fruits of his study in a strain of off-hand, striking eloquence that hardly ever failed to astonish his hearers. And the remark was often heard, "What a brilliant man! What could he not accomplish if he was industrious and regular in his habits!

Mr. Preston, for some time Mr. Calhoun's colleague in the Senate, was an accomplished gentleman and a very popular orator. He never spoke without commanding the attention of his hearers, and few men in Congress had a higher reputation for brilliant extemporaneous eloquence. But he never spoke without the most ample and careful preparation. Soon after he retired from Congress he was chosen president of a college in South Carolina. In an address to the students, he said he knew of no such thing as genius or natural inspiration. Whatever of reputation he had acquired was by dint of constant, untiring labor. He had trusted to study and hard work solely. He never spoke in Congress or to a popular assemblage without arranging what he had to say, and even premeditating his sentences and the precise collocation of his words. And he assured his hearers that the only road to public distinction lay through the field of study and research.

Mr. Webster was so thoroughly instructed upon all subjects which came under discussion in Congress that he was equal to almost any occasion, and rarely needed any special preparation. And yet he was not above the weakness of concealing his studies, and the sources whence he drew his inspiration. No man better understood the weight and value of language than Mr. Webster, and what he said was always marked by precision and perspicuity; but when coping with a formidable antagonist he omitted no means that promised to aid him in the contest. He was accustomed to speak of the master production of his life, his celebrated reply to Hayne, as a sort of casual effort made on the spur of the moment, without previous consideration.

Probably the two men in public life who could most safely trust to their own resources and acquirements, under all circumstances, were Mr. Adams and Mr. Calhoun. The endowments of Calhoun were of a higher order, and his creative power was superior to that of Mr. Adams; but the "old man eloquent," as he was called, had a memory so tenacious, and his knowledge was so extensive and exact that he never seemed to need any special preparation. He was the most laborious and methodical man in Congress, and probably in the country; he kept a voluminous diary, in which every event, incident, or circumstance of the day was carefully noted down; and this, with his habits of industry, made him a very doctor in all matters of controversy and argument. It was a knowledge of his complete equipment and his power as an antagonist that prompted the reply of Mr. Clay, when asked when he purposed to renew the discussion with Mr. Adams on the vexed question of the fisheries of the Missisippi, as connected with the treaty of Ghent. Finding himself getting the worst of the argument, Mr. Clay closed the consideration of the matter, so far as he was concerned, with the remark that he should drop the subject, hoping to renew it at some future period more favorable for calm discussion, when he expected to show that Mr. Adams was altogether in the wrong. Some time afterward a friend asked him when he proposed to re-open the controversy. "Never!" was his emphatic reply. "A man must be a born fool who voluntarily engages in a controversy with Mr. Adams on a question of fact. I doubt whether he ever was mistaken in his life. And then, if he happens to be in doubt about anything, he has his inevitable diary, in which he has recorded everything that has occurred since the adoption of the Federal Constitution."

The New Government Building in New York.

Apprehensions having been expressed by United States judicial officers in New York city that there would not be room enough in the new government building for judicial offices, court-rooms, &c., the supervising architect, Mr. Mullett, having been notified, replied:—

"You may rest assured there will be ample room for the judges and every officer of the courts and of the judiciary, and for a law library and for record rooms. There will also be in addition a considerable amount of vacant space that will not be used for many years to come."

Mr. Mullett also says:—

"As an additional story has been authorized by Congress in consideration of the increased demands of the Post Office Department, and as ample and spacious elevators will be provided for the building, I cannot understand why there should be the slightest anxiety on the question."

Always marvelous stories will be told to support impossible theories. At Ironton, Ohio, a young person was drowned. Search was going on for the body, when an old woman appeared and asked that an unwashed shirt of the boy should [illegible] that it would disappear directly over the place where the body was. Need we say that it was thrown in; that it did disappear, and that the body was brought up just in that spot with a grappling hook? Here is a tale told by trust-worthy withnesses" of which we feel bound to say that we do not believe one word.

The censorious public of Rushford, N. Y., treated an enamoured swain of nearly ninety years to several ducks in the river because he wanted to marry a duck of a girl aged sixteen.

[From Wilmington Journal.]

Competition in Railroads—Quick Transit—Cheap Rates—A Good Word for Tom Scott and his New Line in Pennsylvania.

A telegram, giving the information that Thos. A. Scott has completed arrangements for a new through route between Washington and New York, has been extensively read and commented on throughout the country. This arrangement is but another evidence of the foresight and energy of this great railroad king.

To the West this information hardly deserves a passing notice, but to the people of the South, who watch with interest the consolidation of old and the formation of new through lines, it is of vast importance.

What the South wants is competition in railroads, quick transit, and cheap rates. Through lines will, without doubt, bring about these results, and the line giving the greatest facilities will obtain the most satisfactory returns for their stockholders. It is absolutely necessary for the successful management of railroads that there should be some discrimination in freights; yet, at many competitive points, the rates pay little, if anything, beyond the cost of transportation; but that local points should be made to pay this loss is entirely wrong. Yet such is the case on many of our Southern roads.

Any one who has traveled between Wilmington and New York in past years, will remember the annoyance of frequent changes of cars, and the length of time required to complete the journey.

All are aware of the completion of the Baltimore and Potomac Railroad, and the building of a tunnel under the western section of Baltimore, for the purpose of connecting the above road with the Northern Central road. This tunnel was completed last week, at a cost of millions of dollars, and many lives, and is one of the most extensive and substantial in the country.

Mr. Scott, without the knowledge of his rivals, has perfected arrangements by which the cars can run from Washington to New York without passing over the old route—the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad—although a greater distance, yet the time the same.

That the reader may more clearly understand the new route, we will give it as if we were leaving Wilmington this morning; arriving at Weldon this evening, and taking a comfortable sleeping car, we wake up in Baltimore to-morrow morning; passing through the tunnel we strike the Northern Central Road on the northern boundary of the city. This road has one of the best ballasted road-beds in the country, and passes through a country unequalled for its beautiful scenery; on every side we see hills and meadows, factories and mills, villas and villages. At 10 a. m., we reach the flourishing town of York, Penn., here we leave the main line of the Northern Central, and pass over a branch road to Wrightsville, on the West bank of the Susquehannah, and the extreme point reached by the Confederate troops during the late war.

We cross the river on a bridge a mile and a half in length, and see ahead of us Columbia, with its rolling mills, furnaces and saw mills. Looking down this beautiful river we see its circuitous course and its tall hills dipt in purple gloom, standing out boldly against the sky. Up the river we see the dim lines of Marietta with its tall furnace stacks, the smoke from which hangs like a cloud over the town.

Passing through Columbia we are on our way to Lancaster, and on the right, before entering the city, we see the tall trees of Wheatland, the late residence of Mr. Buchanan.

At Lancaster we strike the main line of the Pennsylvania R. R. From Lancaster to Philadelphia the country is very much like that through which we pass between Baltimore and New York, only perhaps, a higher state of cultivation may be noticed. Everywhere you look, you can see hills and valleys spotted with villages and farm houses, and a degree of prosperity unrivalled perhaps in the world. We arrive at Philadelphia at one fifteen and strike the old route through New Jersey to New York—the scenery of which is in marked contrast with that we have just passed—and arrive at four P. M. All that is now necessary to make this route one of pleasure, is, for the companies interested, to put on compartment cars from Wilmington to New York, and when this is done, the lasting praise of the traveler and tourist will be given to Tom Scott and his new connections.

The Suppression of Religious Corporations in Italy.

The measure to effect this object has passed both Houses of Parliament, and now awaits the royal sanction which it will probably receive. Among its provisions at the last advice were the following, viz: The convents are to be taken possession of within the year, but one or two buildings may be reserved for the use of those whose age or unhappy condition renders a shelter of the kind absolutely necessary. The property of these convents is to be converted into State funds, but hospitals, libraries, schools, etc., can, under certain circumstances, be taken possession of by the State, but are to be used by it for the purposes which they now serve. Four hundred thousand francs are to be given to the Pope which he is to keep up his relations with foreign religious bodies. Should he refuse this sum it is to go to some existing religious body. The Jesuit General, the only one chosen for life, is not allowed to remain in the house of his order. The peculiarity of this controversy in Italy has been that public sentiment has been throughout forcing the government to act against its will.

In Newton, N. J., the other day, one Bernard Lane, a local celebrity, hanged himself while carousing, under the usual mental aberration. Bernard was famous in his neighborhood for his thoroughly independent manner of celebrating every Independence Day. He had [illegible] the battle of Monmouth, during the Revolutionary war. With this and other martial paraphernalia he had a "Fourth of July" all to himself. Bernard, or Barney, as he was called, was quite a character in other respects.

The religions we call false were once true. They were the affirmations of the conscience correcting the evil customs of their time.

No man can go to heaven when he dies who has not sent his heart thither while he lives. Our greatest hopes should be beyond the grave.

[From New York Telegram.]

A Very Old Medicine.

A Dubuque paper says:—A carpenter in this city who has been troubled with rheumatism for a long time, yesterday discovered a novel and simple cure. He was sitting in the sun, and as the warmth seemed to relieve his acute pains, he bared his leg and left it exposed [illegible] it. He says the rheumatism is all burned out, and he is entirely cured." The Dubuque paper calls this a "novel and simple cure." Well, it is simple enough, but it is by no means novel, the virtues of the sunlight being known to a great many people who look upon it as a friend instead of an enemy. Physicians may seem not to take any special pains to disseminate the knowledge, but there are wonderful medicinal properties in the sunshine. It seems that the pale, unhealthy growth of potato sprouts in the dark cellar, so often cited, should alone have been sufficient to teach the value of sunshine to the human system, but most people fail to toddle across even this short field of reasoning. A great many of our fashionable young ladies seem never to have heard at all of such a thing as sunshine as a medicine. Sometimes, however, they are more sensible. A certain lady of this city was in very poor health with rheumatism or something of that sort. Her physician was a sensible man, and more than that he saw he had a sensible woman to deal with, and so he ordered sun baths, and she so arranged the upper part of her house that the sun could come in freely, and she sat there hours at a time with the bare skin exposed to the direct rays of the sun. She was cured, and the physician brought in his bill just the same as if he had prescribed some unnatural, outlandish thing, and she paid it just as willingly as she would have paid for bucketsful of drugs. But with many patients no physician could take so sensible a course. Taking medicine is a positive disease with many people, and they speedily express a lack of confidence in their doctor unless he orders huge potions. Hence the origin and absolute necessity of bread pills. Bread pills, operating on the imagination, have effected wonderful cures.

Coming back to the sunshine, we may remark that the experiments of late years in hospitals have proved some wonderful things concerning its curative powers. The wards lying in shadow are always so many per cent behind the wards which are permitted to drink in the sunshine. If we were in the mood we could make some application of the fact to the thousands of people in the crowded wards of our city, who burrow away from all sunlight; and a complete justification might also be found for the recent action of the health authorities in removing the cellar population.

[From State Agricultural Journal.]

Important Enterprise in North Carolina.

The Polaris United States Expedition is to receive its supplies of preserved beef, desicated vegetables and canned fruits from the new and enterprising colony settlement established at Ridgeway, Warren county, on the Raleigh and Gaston Railroad. At Ridgeway a large factory has been established by Mr. Marshall Smith, known as the "American Fruit, &c. Preserving Company." Contracts for supplying the U. S. Government, Army and Navy departments with prepared vegetables and fruit—the produce of the neighboring fertile land of this new colony—are in course of being perfecteted by Mr. Smith, and as a consequence much activity prevails in this branch of industry and important enterprise in little Ridgeway. These contracts involve a sum of $200,000. A series of wine presses, saw-mills grist-mills, school-houses, churches, and villa residences of much excellence and taste are already established and contemplated at Ridgeway. The facilities of the railroad, the telegraph, and post office are experienced satisfactorily, and it may be fair to predict that Ridgeway will before long be the most prominent part of this section of the State. This important enterprise of individual capitalists, artisans, and agriculturists will meet its own reward as it has also initiated its own investment without State or political aid. A practical example of the results of emigration like this is of more value than all the windy words of "quasi" patriots and limping local land companies. We wish prosperity to Ridgeway with its well laid-out streets and avenues, its delicious springs of water and salubrious climate—a high, dry, and healthy locality—that inyites the pleasure-seeker and the energetic settler from abroad and at home.

[From the South Bend Tribune.]

Very Much in Earnest.

A few days since a farmer in Madison Township quarreled with his wife and left home. He returned in a short time and the quarrel was resumed, and continued to such an extent that he expressed a desire to be out of the world. His wife intimated that nothing would please her better, and offered to do her part if the rifle were only loaded. He went into the house, got the rifle and ammunition, and loaded it in the presence of his wife, but was very careful, when she was not looking, to slip the ball down his sleeve. After the gun had been capped, he handed it to her and went into the yard. She followed as far as the door, when she took deliberate aim and fired. The husband dropped in the grass, to all appearance dead, and lay there a short time before his wife came to him. It did not take her long to discover that he was "playing possum," and grasping an axe-handle she attacked him so fiercely that but for the interference of some of the children she would have crushed his skull. It is needless to add that there will be a divorce.

The Virginia college students are said to number about two thousand, distributed as follows: University of Virginia, 342; Virginia Military Institute, 275; Washington and Lee University, 263; Randolph Macon College, 234; Emory and Henry, 180; Roanoke, 160; Virginia Agricultural and Mechanical (Blacksburg,) 132; Hampden-Sidney, 92; and William and Mary College about 75; Richmond College, 195.

Hereafter, says the Secretary of War, any clerk not promptly at his desk at nine, A. M., will be considered as having tendered his resignation.

We may safely lay it down as a rule of life that things of doubtful expediency are always best avoided. Let not your good be evil spoken of.

How Indians Get Their Names.

It has doubtless seemed surprising to many people, in reading the accounts of the Modoc troubles, that the Indians should be content to bear such absurd and uncomplimentary names as Shack-Nasty Frank, Hooker Jim, Bogus Charley, and the rest. The matter is explained in an article in the Savannah *News*, by Major Jones, who, years ago, when clerk to the Governor of Florida, assisted in paying annuities to the Seminoles and Apaches, and dealing out for their pappooses such names as Washington, Jackson, Lafayette, Henry Clay, Daniel Webster, Metamora, Paul Pry, Zip Coon, Hail Columbia, Yankee Doodle, and others." The explanation is as follows:—

"Indian names, which are often significant of some personal characteristic, or some feat performed by those who wear them, are rarely conferred until the individual has passed the pappoose period. Thus in every tribe there is a large number of Indian youths without names. All the tribes with which United States Government holds treaty relations, who have been swindled out of their lands from time to time and removed to new reservations, only to be driven from them as the white settlements encroach and the lands are wanted by squatters or speculators, have for years been in the habit of receiving bribes in the shape of annuities in money, which are divided *pro rata* among the chiefs and warriors. Under a liberal construction of the Indian treaties every male, if but a month old, is accounted a warrior, and his parent receives for him his part of the annuity.

"In the payment of annuities the Government, for the purpose of obtaining a census of the males of the tribe, requires that the agent and his clerks shall enter every warrior's name in duplicate books, which, with his cross mark affixed, is a receipt to the Government for the money which he receives. Thus, it will be seen, every 'warrior,' if he is only a month old, must have a name to entitle him to the Government pittance. These nameless warriors receive names from the Indian agents, their assistants and clerks, who often tax their ingenuity and expose their want of good taste in giving them unmeaning and ridiculous epithets—names which mar the nomenclature of Indian tribes. Singularly enough, when these names are given and recorded in the book of record, the Indians, catching the words, though ignorant of their meaning, religiously adhere to the names given their children, believing that by changing them they would forfeit their annuity rights."

How to Treat.

The temperance speaker who strikes at the absurd practice of "treating" among drinkers, puts in a blow where it will do a great of good. Said one recently:—"Now, boys, if you want to be generous and treat each other, why not select some other place beside the liquor shop? Suppose, as you go past the post office, you say, 'I say, my dear fellow, come in and take some stamps.' These stamps will cost you no more than drinks all around. Or go to the haberdasher's and say, 'Boys, come in and take a box of collars.' Walk up to a grocer's, free and generous, and say, 'What kind of coffee will you have?' Why not treat to groceries by the pound as well as liquor by the glass?" Or take your comrades to a cutler's and say 'I'll srand a good pocket knife all around.'"

The New London *Telegram* publishes an account of a plan to rob three of the banks of that city, concocted by New York thieves. They intended, it seems, to enter the banks at noon, "put the cashiers and tellers where they would do the most good," and load up with spoils. Captain Prentis, the policeman, kept pace with the would be robbers. Twice they reached New Haven, but were met by a confederate, who told them all was not well. They have given up the attempt, and Captain Prentis feels happy. It's a pretty story.

There is reason to believe that four of the half dozen names now before the President in connection with the Chief Justiceship, and from which selection will be made, are Benjamin R. Curtis, William M. Evarts, Ex-Attorney-General E. R. Hoar and Attorney-General Williams. Well-informed persons believe that the choice will fall upon Mr. Curtis, who will, it is known, accept the appointment if tendered.

You may dim the glass, so that it shall no longer be painfully bright, like a little sun lying on the ground, but your puny operation does not extinguish the great light that glows in heaven. Thus, to trample conscience in the mire, so that it no longer reflects God's holiness, does not discharge holiness from the character of God. He will come to judge the world, although the world madly silence the witness who tells of His coming.

There is a remarkable sink hole on the New Jersey Midland Railroad, near Newfoundland. It is, in fact, a quicksand, which all efforts have heretofore been unable to fill up. Large trees have been laid across it, and a steam shovel is constantly at work filling trains with gravel which is dumped into it, but still it sinks. One night the track was raised three feet above the grade; the next morning it was out of sight.

The "block system" of working railways, by which trains are kept apart upon the same line of rails by a certain and invariable interval of space, instead of by an uncertain and variable interval of time, finds favor in England on lines having heavy traffic. It is used on railways having an aggregate length of 4,000 miles, and, it is claimed, prevents railroad accidents, of which 56 per cent. are the result of collisions.

Our service to God must not be in outward works and scenes of religion, it must be something by [illegible] divine prerogative must extend beyond the outward man; nay, even beyond the mortification of corporeal vices; the Spirit of God must enter in and mollify all our secret pride, and ingenerate in us a true humility, and a Christian meekness of spirit and a divine charity.

Be docile. Cultivate an humble, willing and docile mind or desire to be instructed in the ways of God, for persuasions enter like a sunbeam, gently and without violence, and open but the window and withdraw the curtain and the sun of righteousness will enl[illegible]n your darkness.

[From the Louisville Herald.]

A Mule Story.

Yesterday evening an untutored mule, attached to the East End and Broadway line, turned around to look back as it was going in from Second to Jefferson. The car stopped, and the mule would have walked to the rear end but for the intelligent driver, who pulled hard on the [illegible] whack with the car hook that he bounded straight forward like a sling-shot. Then he bounded back like a return ball, just in time to get the other end of the hook, and renewed the forward movement with such force that the rebound brought him up in a collapsed condition against the breastwork of the car. The driver looked shaky, the mule seemed anxious to go somewhere, and just then two more cars came up and stopped to see what was going on. A large crowd came up too, and a young man in nice clothes, who looked as if he might be an agent of the Humane Society, patted the creature on the neck, took him gently by the bit, and told him to "come." He only asked him once, and the mule went. When they picked the young man up and put his hat on again, and wanted to know if he was much hurt, he said he thought it wouldn't be more than two ribs and a collar-bone, and then fainted away. He was carried to the nearest drug store just as three more cars came up, and the number of spectators increased to 900. The six drivers then formed a hollow square, with the mule in the centre, and for about three minutes the gentle creature went forward and backward with a velocity that seemed marvelous, but something broke, and he skipped out of his harness and disappeared around the corner of Second and Market like a shot from a mountain howitzer. Then the six intelligent drivers put their shoulders to the car and pushed it over the grade. When this was done the repentant mule was brought back, hitched up, and trotted away with his load, and everybody wanted to know of everybody else why they didn't do that in the first place.

A Cholera Remedy.

The *Journal of Commerce* publishes the following receipt for a cholera mixture, of which it says:—

"We have seen it in constant use for nearly two score years, and found it to be the best remedy for looseness of the bowels ever yet devised. It is to be commended for several reasons. It is not to be mixed with liquor, and therefore will not be used as an alcoholic beverage; its ingredients are well-known among all the common people, and it will have no prejudice to combat. Each of the materials is in equal proportion to the others, and it may therefore be compounded without professional skill; and, as the dose is so very small it may be carried in a tiny phial in the waistcoat pocket, and be always at hand. It is:—

Tinct, opii,
Capsici,
Rhei co.,
Menth pip.,
Campho.

"Mix the above in equal parts; dose, ten to thirty drops. In plain terms, take equal parts tincture of opium, red pepper, rhubarb, peppermint and camphor, and mix them for use. In case of diarrhœa, take a dose of ten or twenty drops in three or four teaspoonfuls of water. No one who has this by him, and takes it in time, will ever have the cholera. We commend it to our western friends, and hope that the recipe will be widely published. Even when no cholera is anticipated, it is an excellent remedy for ordinary summer complaint."

Seven Minutes Long.

The orators of the College of the City of New York have had, in one respect, to say the very least an admirable training. At the commencement on Thursday evening the orations were confined to seven minutes each. When we think that a good many subjects can be sufficiently exhausted in seven minutes, and that most orators have a tendency, however slight, toward being windbags, and that, further, when the windbag mood is on them seven hours are no more than seven minutes—when we think of all this, our heart is tenderly yet powerfully moved toward that immortal genius of the College of the City of New York who discovered that seven minutes was in reality better than seven hours in touching off the oratorical cannon.

An ingenious person, shocked no doubt by the celerity with which bigamies and divorces occur, has invented a parchment which he calls "the photograph marriage certificate," which is provided with receptacles for the photographs of the bride and bridegroom and officiating clergyman or officer of the law.

The members of the Italian government are full of reform and *vin ordinaire*. They tip glasses, drink heartily, and pledge their constituents that the church property shall be confiscated to the use of the State. When that source of revenue is gone, 'twould be hard to say what Italy is to live on.

I pray you very solemnly, says Ruskin, to put that idea of knowing all things in heaven and earth out of your heads. It is very little that we can ever know, either of the ways of Providence or of the laws of existence. But that little is enough, and exactly enough.

If any one speak evil of thee, flee home to thy own conscience and examine thine heart; if thou be guilty, it is a just correction—if not guilty, it is a fair instruction—make use of both; so shalt thou distil honey out of gall and out of an open enemy a secret friend.

"Indurated tar," a substance which, it is said, does not crack, shrink nor blister, and on that account would be well adapted for coating iron vessels, is now being tested for that purpose in a British government dockyard.

Fight your own battles. Hoe your own row. Ask no favors of any one and you'll succeed a thousand times better than one who is always beseeching some one's patronage. No one will help you as you will help yourself.

It is not isolated great deeds which do most to form a character, but small, conterminous acts, touching and blending into one another. The greenness of a field comes not from trees, but blades of grass.

Truth, like the sun, submits to be obscured, but only for a time.

Mrs. Gen. Lee and the Arlington Estate.

The Washington *Republican* repeats its recommendation that the Government shall acquire a valid title to Arlington, by making a proper remuneration to Mrs. Lee. A reporter of the *Republican*, in an interview with Mrs. Lee, has gathered some facts which will be of public interest. The Arlington estate was bequeathed by her father to Mrs. Lee only during her lifetime. Gen. Lee has not the slightest share or lot in it, and always invariably refused to exercise the least control over it, except in the performance of his necessary duties as executor by the will of Mr. Custis. Mr. Custis provided that five years after his death his slaves should be set free. The time arrived in 1863, in the midst of the war, and Gen. Lee summoned all the slaves together and gave them their free papers, and passes through the Confederate lines to go whither they would.

At the time of the nominal purchase by the United States of Arlington, Mrs. Lee's friends offered to pay the taxes for her, for the payment of which it was put up; but they were not allowed the opportunity. The *Republican* reporter says Mrs. Lee has no idea of asking that the estate be restored to her, but does expect a reasonable remuneration for it. She spoke of the President and of his administration with the highest respect, and recognizes the necessity for no other state of affairs between the North and South than that of profound peace, amity and concord. Mrs. Lee is now advanced in years, and has been for a long time a sufferer from inflammatory rheumatism. She is a lady of noble appearance, and her conversation is most interesting. The *Republican* says: "No one can see her and hear her talk without being convinced that the Government will add to its honor for just and honorable dealing by making a just and legal settlement with her."

Bailey of the Danbury News.

The Danbury *News* man has written, or collected, a book, which will be published in a month or so. By way of preface he tells why he wrote a book. Various authors have various reasons for writing books, he says, but his reason is so novel, so different from all others, that the public, he thinks, may be pardoned for feeling an intense desire to know it. "Some have written a book for money; I have not. Some for love; I have not. Some for kindlings; I have not. I have not written a book for any of these reasons, or all of them combined. In fact, gentle borrower, I have not written a book at all—I have merely clipped it." With this is the following:—

SOMEWHAT INTRODUCTORY.

"This work is designed to while away a stray hour which the borrower may have at odd times. The matter has been carefully selected with a view to suiting all classes and conditions. Within its cover the banker may find relief—although it is extremely doubtful; and here is something for the farmer, the artisan, the undertaker, the laborer in the mines, the porter, the merchant, the student, the man of leisure, the hackman, &c. The matter was written at odd times, although generally right after pay-day, and is submitted to the borrower with a great deal of timidity, but with the earnest hope that it may be the humble means of making money. If in its perusal one single—or even married—borrower is made purer or better, and his life made to appear brighter, and his soul lifted up generally, I shall sincerely rejoice to hear it. Address me at Danbury, enclosing stamps."

[From the Evansville Courier.]

A Female Paul.

There arrived in this city on last Monday morning a girl of very eccentric and half-witted manner, who had walked the distance of fifty-nine miles in her bare feet. The girl is a good specimen of backwoods Hoosier femininity, and is about eighteen years of age. Her story is about this:—She was in the country, about twelve miles below Vincennes, and at a point about midway between the E. and C. and O. and M. Railroad, where she was born and raised. Last Friday morning she was sewing, when she received a message from the Lord, in the shape of an order to go to Evansville, whither she immediately started, accompanied by a little dog, but having no other clothing than that which she wore. The first day she walked twenty-two miles, the second eighteen, and the third day nine miles, sleeping at night in the woods.

When near Stringtown she heard that the cholera was raging in Evansville, and she started to turn back, but accidentally strayed into a road which led her to the eastern part of the city. A kind family in that part of the city showed compassion for the poor girl and took her in. When asked what she could do, she said she could "plow and hoe corn." The lady, after a good trial, has found her to be a very valuable and industrious servant, being an excellent cook and a good washer and ironer. Nothing can be elicited from her any more than that she lives near Vincennes, and that her name is "Sally." The girl is very much attached to her little dog, and chews tobacco.

Such as our actions are, such will our habits become. Actions, therefore, ought to be most diligently attended to, and it is not a matter of small moment how we are trained from our youth.

The true gentleman may be known in these days by the alacrity with which he leaves his seat on the sunny side of a car when a lady enters, and goes and stands on the platform in the shade.

The height of heights—is love. The philosopher dries into a skeleton like that he investigates unless love teach him.

When once infidelity can persuade men that they shall die like beasts, they will soon be brought to live like beasts also.

The Boston *Post* believes that there are one hundred doctors in that city who would be a success as teamsters.

Let men laugh when you sacrifice desire to duty if they will. You have time and eternity to rejoice in.

Duluth is five years old, and yet has no cemetery.

Michigan has 618 convicts in the State Prison.

Contentment is the highest bliss.