THE ERA AND EXAMINER.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1874.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF THE EXAMINER,
Raleigh, Feb. 2, 1874.

FINANCIAL.

Money was 5@6 in New York yesterday. Exchange dull at 484. Governments strong, but dull, and States quiet. Gold, 11¼.

COMMERCIAL.

In addition to the general dullness of business in the city, the unfavorable weather rendered general transactions out of the question. The local cotton market continues dull and depressed; [illegible] grades offered brought 13¾.

In New York cotton to-day was quoted weak at 15¾@16¼.

Norfolk :—Easy; low middlings at 14¾.

New Orleans :—Rainy weather restricts business. Middling 15¾; low middling 14¾; good ordinary 13¾.

Mobile :—Dull; middling 15; low middling 14¼; good ordinary 12¾.

Philadelphia :—Quiet; middling 16¼; low middling 15¼; strict good ordinary 14¾.

Wilmington :—Dull; middling nominally 14¾.

Memphis :—Dull; nominal low middling 14¾.

Boston :—Cotton heavy; middling 16¾.

Baltimore :—Dull, nominal middling 15¾; low middling, 14¾; good ordinary, 13¾.

St. Louis :—Flour unchanged; corn firmer; whiskey steady; pork firm; demand sales higher, spot 16 5-16; lard firm, 8¾, spot 9,—last sales, 9¼.

The business outlook throughout the country is anything but good, just now.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

NEW EPISCOPAL CONGREGATION.—This congregation has secured Tucker Hall as a temporary place of worship, and has called a minister. Services, for the first time, will be held on the third Sunday in this month.

Seats will be free, ushers will be in attendance, and everybody are cordially invited to attend.

Strangers in the city will be heartily welcome. This is a timely move, and in the right direction.

NEW SEWER.—Commissioner Backalah is constructing a stone sewer in the eastern ward, east of the Shaw Institute, and opening a new street south of that place. The colored Deaf, Dumb and Blind Institution, situated on the street leading to the Holleman road, is fast approaching completion. It is built of brick in the most modern style of architecture, and presents a magnificent and imposing appearance.

AN ENGINE ON THE SEABOARD ROAD PLAYS OUT.—The engine Champion, on the Seaboard and Roanoke Railroad with the mail and passenger train bursted her dry pipe near Meherrin station Friday evening last. The conductor telegraphed to Weldon for the engine Despatch, was pushed back to Boykins and side-tracked. Returning the train proceeded to Portsmouth, reaching that point three hours behind time, it being 10 o'clock.

THE WEATHER YESTERDAY.—The weather was simply awful on yesterday. It commenced sleeting about 11 o'clock Sunday night, after trying unsuccessfully to get up a rain all that day. Monday morning dawning, the trees were found coated with ice, as well as housetops and pavements. We witnessed several slip-up's on the latter, especially upon the smooth Schillinger pavement, but, fortunately, have heard of no injuries being received by any one.

The sight from the Capitol building was grand and peculiar, and though even so uncomfortable outside, it was worth the exposure to take a bird's eye view of the icy and sparkling glass-like casing of the little city.

Persons who could remain in-doors are to be congratulated, and it is unnecessary to remark further how it was to those less fortunate.

THE CHURCHES SUNDAY.—The attendance Sunday at our several churches was good notwithstanding the inclement weather. At the Presbyterian Church all the aisles were crowded, even with persons in chairs, the pews being filled at an early hour. The Rev. Dr. Wharey, of Virginia, delivered eloquent and impressive sermons both morning and evening.

At the Baptist church the Rev. F. M. Jordan preached in the morning and L. H. Ivey in the evening. After the services were concluded, baptismal services were performed by its pastor Rev. Dr. Pritchard. Twelve persons, including those of both sexes, receiving this holy rite, as follows:—

Mrs. Rufus W. Smith, Mrs. Ferrell, Miss Mary Belvin, Miss Rebecca Suggs, Messrs. James Briggs, Malcom Haynes, Cliff Harriss, Frank Wicks, George Horton, James Denton, Belvin Rheinhart and John Briggs.

The Church was packed with a large crowd and but little standing room could be found.

The revival at this Church is proceeding with increasing interest.

SUPREME COURT.—This Court met at its usual hour. All the Judges being present.

The following causes from the 10th District, were argued:—

Commissioners of Catawba vs; George Setzer, from Catawba. D. Schenck, McCorkle and Bailey for the plaintiffs, M. L. McCorkle for defendant.

State vs. John T. Schenck, from Iredell. Attorney General for the State, W. H. Bailey for defendant. Continued.

John D. Logan vs. J. C. Plummer, from Ashe. G. N. Folk, Busbee & Busbee and R. F. Armfield for plaintiff, W. P. Caldwell and J. W. Todd for defendant.

D. B. Dougherty vs, John D. Logan. W. P. Caldwell for plaintiff, Folk, Armfield and Busbee & Busbee for defendant.

C. A. Carlton admr. vs Washington Byers et al from Iredell. R. F. Armfield and W. P. Caldwell for plaintiff; McCorkle and Bailey and M. L. McCorkle for defendants.

Amos Ladd and wife vs Henry Chambers et al from Wilkes. W. H. Bailey, Bathelor, Edwards and Batchelor for plaintiff; Smith and Strong and R. F. Armfield for defendants—a petition to rehear was granted by the court.

James Harper ex'r. vs John Sudduth et al from Caldwell. Moore and Gatling and G. N. Folk for plaintiff; Phillips and Merrimon for defendants—was left open for decree.

Tuttle and Puett et al vs W. J. Puett et al from Caldwell. G. N. Folk, Busbee and Busbee for plaintiff. No counsel for defendants; was left open for decree.

The following opinions were filed by the Justices on yesterday:—

By PEARSON, C. J.:—

Owen F. Herring vs. Patrick Murphy, from Sampson. Judment affirmed.

Margaret McLennon et al. vs. Alexander McLeod, from Montgomery. No error. To be proceeded in with the amendment.

By READE, J.:—

John N. Davis, administrator, vs. B. J. Carlton et al., from Union. No error. Affirmed.

By RODMAN, J.:—

Josiah Turner, Jr., vs. Danville Railroad Company. Judgment affirmed.

John Norfleet, admr., vs. Elisha Cromwell, from Edgecombe. Affirmed.

By SETTLE, J:—

State ex rel. of G. W. Foust vs. R. M. Stafford. Affirmed.

State vs. John Allen Ketchey, from Rowan. Affirmed.

By BYNUM, J.:—

Ann L. Smith vs. City of New-Berne, from Craven. Affirmed.

James McGline vs. City of New-Berne. Affirmed.

Prominent Personals.

J. D. Moore. Esq., of Anson, is in the city.

Judge C. A. Cilley, of Caldwell, is in the city.

Major J. B. Martin, of Norfolk, is in the city.

Col. Thomas Powers, of New-Berne, is in the city.

Maj. W. T. Sutherlin, of Danville, is at the Yarborough.

Col. R. F. Simonton, of Statesville left for his home yesterday evening.

Hon. W. A. Smith passed through the city on his way to Washington Sunday night.

Mr. M. F. Jeffries and E. R. Ellis, Esq., of Fremont, are at the Yarborough.

Maj. R. S. Davis, of Goldsboro, has removed to LaGrange to practice in his profession.

Capt. W. H. Greene, Superintendent of the North Carolina Railroad, was in the city yesterday.

Rev. Dr. W. M. Wingate, of Wake Forest College, was at the Carolina Hotel yesterday.

His Excellency, Governor Caldwell, accompanied by his lady, and Master Collett, arrived in the city yesterday.

Capt. Wm. A. Gavett, Internal Revenue Agent, who has been in the city on official business for the past day or two, left yesterday for Savannah, Ga., on important business.

Jas. C. Wheeler, who is connected with the Revenue department in this and adjoining States, returned to the city Saturday, after an extended visit in the west end of the State.

Col. D. M. Furches, of Statesville, is at the Yarborough. Col. Furches is one of the leading lawyers of Western North Carolina, and one of the most accomplished gentlemen of the State.

Captain S. R. Bunting, of Wilmington, died Saturday morning. The *Star* says of him:—

Capt. Bunting was superior court clerk from 1849 until the close of the war, with the exception of three years, which he served in the army in the eastern part of the State, as captain of the Wilmington horse artillery. After the close of the war he was elected sheriff of the county, in which capacity he served very acceptably for three years. He also served for a number of years as a member of the board of town commissioners. Deceased was born on the 22d of July, 1822, and was consequently in the fifty-second year of his age. He was well known throughout this and the surrounding counties, and leaves hosts of friends to mourn his departure to that "bourne whence no traveller returns."

Rough Notes.

We notice several arrivals in the last day or two of fine droves of mules in our city from Kentucky.

A fur cape was found on Sunday night on Salisbury street between the Presbyterian church and Hargett street, and can be had on proper identification at the boot and shoe store of C. D. Heartt & Co.'s.

Would it not be well to wash the capital lamps, on the gates leading to the different avenues?

Now that the moon shines so bright and beautiful, we don't need gas light, but it would be well too for those who have these lamps in care, to cleanse and get them in readiness, for some of the nights, we shall soon have, will be as dark as a black cat's back. In this connection we will state that Jackson Winslow, carrier for this paper, is a candidate for commissioner in the Western ward at the next election, and declares he is in favor of good gas light on our streets, and is unalterably opposed to any policeman taking a nip.

The storm of rain and sleet seems to have been heavier west of this city along the line of the North Carolina railroad. The Telegraph is down west of Concord, but communication will be quickly restored at an early hour this morning, if the break is not to bad. The railroad wire to Weldon, played out early yesterday morning, but the new wire on the same road hold its weight of ice with great tenacity and the boys were whacking away to Washington, last night as rapidly as they desired. Every thing is O K in the eastern circuit to Morehead city.

A GAME THAT ENSUED IN WHICH WE DID NOT TAKE A HAND.—Of all days in our experience, yesterday was probably the most propitious for indoors, and what we are about to say transpired in a popular restaurant of this city yesterday, for sitting by the stove were several sporting men, and as business was dull they concluded to put up a job on any who would come into their parlor. They did not long have to wait for a certain old sport who has wandered around from one place to the other for many winters, and who, on account of age, has been pronounced by the more younger of the profession "played out." The old sport is game yet, but more especially when he thinks he has got hold of a "greener," who he sometimes in his rotations comes up with, and who he forthworth proceeds to skin to his entire satisfaction. Well, here it was, the situation was taken in a moment, and it was resolved upon to make the old sport the butt. A young man present was put forward to play this old sport, (a game) who, viewing him a little after the style of the ox and the gnat, readily took him up. The table was brought out, seats were taken, with the by-standers around, stakes up, and the game, one dollar aside, commenced in good earnest. They played away, the young man cheating occasionally to hear the old sport cuss, (which he does to perfection,) but taking care to play so that the old sport would win; the boys around patting the old man on the back at the conclusion of each game, and he invariably folding his stamps away in an old leathern pocket-book, that had been his faithful companion from early manhood. Well, to bring a long story to an end, the old sport finally broke the young man, laughed heartily at his good luck, thinking, no doubt, that he had a handsome pile—some twelve dollars—the heaviest run he had made for many "suns." He was asked to treat by the crowd who could scarcely restrain themselves from laughing outright. He made his usual reply "that is something I never do," and forthwith decamped after giving one of the gentlemen who told him, he got up the game for him, one dollar. The joke was, the young man was putting up Callender's Georgia Minstrel money for his stake, and the old sport good money, but the latter in his great eagerness for the game, being sick about the time the Georgia Minstrel money was distributed, merely glanced at it, not doubting for an instant but that it was O K and he does not yet know, nor will he probably know that he has been most egregiously sold, till he sees this article. The game was a good picture for Nast or Morgan.

SLAYING A "RATTER" IN THE WESTERN WARD.—There is a gentleman living in this ward, a worthy mechanic and a good citizen, who, at all times, is not blessed with the most perfect health and is often quite unwell and greatly nervous these long winter nights. A tinkle of a cow bell, a cow's lowing, or more especially the barking or howling of the dog tribe, immediately awakens him and renders him sleepless one half of the night. This gentleman has a good neighbor who is the possessor of a certain dog, which is nearly as successful on the howl as the purp we mentioned a few days ago, and opens nightly about the same hour. Our friend, the mechanic, had under consideration for some weeks a plan for the destruction of the disturber of his rest, and after solving many in his mind he at last concluded and resolved upon the following remedy; which was, that he would hire a certain person he had in his eye, to shoot, with lead, the dog. He saw his man, told his proposition which was accepted, and the price was forthwith coming. On the next night after this solemn agreement, the contractor, to slay, mean, barking and howling dogs, armed with a colt's navy, took his stand near the residence of the gentleman with whom he had made the contract, and that of the owner of the pest; here he watched eagerly as a man at a deer stand for the coming of the game in the dim light of the moon's beam. After waiting some time and hearing no noise from the dog and not seeing any game, he was on the eve of retiring in good order, but just as he turned to go he spied a nice little black terrier, a "ratter," as he termed him, the said "ratter" upon seeing him, with his bristles up and his tail erect, commenced furiously to bark, and the contractor with the navy fairly elated at his success, and inwardly remarking, "my patience is rewarded, thank Heaven you are mine," fired his shot and slew the ratter. He went to his couch congratulating himself that he had nobly performed his arduous duty in the highest art of the sportsman. Our friend has not yet discovered the exploit of the fire arm and he too gave vent in thanks for future rest—free from disturbance. There is a sequel to this statement of facts truthfully given, for at the breakfast table next morning the gentleman who had contrived this noble and laudable plan for the destruction of his neighbor's "dorg," was grieved to learn from his little daughter, in tears, that his own pet, the little ratter, had been killed instead. He of course was greatly grieved thereat and cursed his folly. It seems the contractor who did the slaying is near sighted and on the occasion of the shooting was using magnifying spectacles, and hence the little ratter had the appearance of a much larger annimal and more in accordance with the description given him. Try it on again.

THE GRANGE MOVEMENT—A HISTORY OF THE RISE AND PROGRESS OF THE PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY.—We call special attention to the advertisement of the above book which appears in that column this morning. It contains sketches of the leading Grangers of the country, by Edward Winslow Martin, and is handsomely illustrated with sixty five engravings and portraits, 534 pages, to be sold by subscription only. Can be had on application to Lafayette Nelson. Fine leather (style Library) $3.25. In extra fine cloth $2.75 per copy. It is found to interest the members of the grange and we advise them to go for it.

You can order through the post office or personally.

SPECIAL TERM OF WAKE SUPERIOR COURT—HIS HONOR JUDGE TOURGEE PRESIDING.—This Court was called to order at 10 a. m. on yesterday, and the cause of R. L. Perry vs. Samuel Rowland and others, was taken up and on trial most of the day without jury. No decision as yet.

M. H. Brown vs. Joseph Blake was, on montion continued to Friday 13th of the present month.

Chapped hands, face, rough skin, pimples, ringworm, salt-rheum and other cutaneous affections cured, and the skin made soft and smoth, by using the Juniper Tar Srap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. Be certain to get the Juniper Tar soap, as there are many imitations made with common tar which are worthless. 4w

State News.

Wayne has eight granges.

Foreign shipping enliven the port of Wilmington.

Railroad bridge is going up over Pee Dee at Wadesboro.

Ladies benevolent society of Wilmington is doing good in earnest.

Pitt county granges will hear Gen. D. H. Hill at Greenville, March 19th.

Wilmington is meeting and resolving on the extension of the seaside railroad to the sound.

Laying the track of the Carolina Central has progressed beyond Wadesboro toward Charlotte.

An ineffectual effort was made by burglars to blow open the safe of the Great Falls Manufacturing Company at Rockingham, says the *South*.

Col. L. W. Humphrey, C. S. Wooten Esq., of Lenoir, and Dr. W. J. Jones, of Greene, are invited to address a grange meeting in Wayne county on the 13th inst.

The Rockingham *South* says:—There are upward of 50 pupils attending the colored school in this town. Mr. Harllee, the principal, is a good teacher, and we cheerfully commend him to the patronage of his people.

Says the Rockingham *South*:—Some three years ago, as we have it from good authority, Mr. James P. Leak of this town, while out on a deer hunt in this vicinity, had the misfortune to lose a favorite deer hound, named Rover, we believe the dog, when last seen, being in hot pursuit of a deer. And now comes the strange part of our story. A few days ago, Mr. Leak was again out deer hunting in the vicinity of the mineral springs in the upper part of this county, when Rover, the faithful old hound, whose loss had he mourned for three years, very unexpectedly reappeared upon the scene, and in pursuit of a deer as when last seen! But whether the deer that Rover chased back was the same one that he chased off three years before, or whether the chase continued during that length of time, our informant did not undertake to tell us. At all events, Rover has certainly shown himself a most faithful dog, and eminently worthy of honorable recognition at our hands.

Conversation.

Said Henry Taylor: Conversation is truth, an exercise very dangerous to the understanding when practiced to any large measure as an art or an amusement. To be ready to speak before he has time to think, to say something apt and spacious, something which he may very well be supposed to think, when he has nothing to say that he really does think, to say what he has said before, to touch topics lightly and let them go—these are the arts of a conversationalist. Nothing is searched out by conversation of this kind, nothing is heartily believed, whether by those who say it or those who hear it. It may be easy, graceful, clever and sparkling, and bits of knowledge may be plentifully tossed to and fro in it; but it will be vain and unprofitable; it may cultivate a certain micaceous, sandy surface of the mind, but all that lies below will be unmoved and unsunned.—To say that it is vain and unprofitable, is indeed, to say too little; for the habit of thinking with a view to conversational effect, will inevitably corrupt the understanding, which will never again be sound and sincere.

ANCIENT LAWS.—It is questionable whether the age improves in common sense. Some of the ancient laws of Massachusetts are worthy of consideration at the present day. In 1642 there was a law providing that "those who do not teach, by themselves or others, their children or apprentices, so much learning as may enable them to perfectly read the English tongue, and knowledge of the capital laws, shall be fined twenty shillings for each neglect therein." In those days it was also thought proper that no interference should prevent suitable marriages. A law of 1641 reads that "if any person shall wilfully or unreasonably deny any child timely or convenient marriage, or shall exercise any unnatural severity toward them, such children shall have liberty to complain to authority for redress in such cases."

Why Women Marry.

Some close observer of social relations, having looked about among his married female acquaintances, ventures to give the following list, with an attempt to indicate the reasons which influence many to marry.

Number one has married for a home. She got tired of working in a factory, or teaching school. She thought married life on earth was but moonlight walks, buggy rides, new bonnets and nothing to do. Well, she has got her home; whether or not she is tired of the incumbrance, this deponent saith not, inasmuch as this deponent does not now possibly know.

Number two married because she had seven young sisters and a papa with a narrow income! She consulted the interest of her family. Perhaps she had better have consulted her own interest by taking in light washing or going out by the day to work.

Number three married because Mrs. sounded so much better than Miss. She was twenty-nine years and eleven months old, and another month would have transformed her into a regular old maid. Think how awful that would have been!

Number four married because she wanted somebody to pay her bills. Her husband married precisely for the same reason, so they are both repenting at leisure.

Number five married because she was poor and wanted riches. She never counted on all the other things that were inseparable from those coveted riches.

Number seven married because she thought she would like to travel. But Mr. Number Seven changed his mind afterward, and all the traveling she has done has been between the well and the back kitchen door.

Number eight married out of spite, because her first love had taken to himself a second love. This piece of retaliation might have done her good at the time, but in the long run number eight found it did not pay.

Number nine married because she had read novels and "sympathy." Sompathy is a fine thing, but it cools down at a rapid rate if the domestic kettle is not kept boiling, and the domestic turkey is done. Novels and housekeeping don't run very well together in harness, to use a sporting term, and number nine's supply of sympathy don't hold out very long.

Number ten married because she loved her husband with all her heart and soul. And she loves him still, and will probably continue to love him, and is the happiest wife in the world—so she says.

We have all the right motive at last—a motive which, when sanctioned by a desire and resolution to improve and elevate each other, and to live true and holy lives before God, cannot fail to call down the blessings of Heaven. But sad is the fate of those who marry from wrong motives, to escape their share of life's work, or get something for which they have nothing to give in return.

Alexandria Retrocession Agitation.

From the first years of the war the retrocession of Alexandria county, Virginia, to the District of Columbia, has been more or less agitated by persons having interested motives, political or otherwise, in view. A short time before the expiration of his term in the Senate Mr. Wade brought in a bill annulling the act of 1846, consigning back to Virginia such of its original territory as was comprised within the limits of the District of Columbia. Mr. Wade did not succeed in obtaining action on his bill, and the matter rested for two or three years. Of late, however, those interested have renewed in a very active manner the agitation of this subject. The position now taken is that the act of 1846 was illegal and void; and that consequently the State of Virginia has no rightful claim to the exercise of jurisdiction over Alexandria county. Parties have refused to pay taxes to the State collector, and he has accordingly advertised their property for sale. It is understood now that an elaborate bill has been prepared denying the authority of the State over the county, claiming that the county is and has been lawfully a part of the district, and asking for the issuing of an injunction to restrain the collector or other State officers from assuming to correct taxes. The bill, it is understood, will be filed and the injunction asked for in one of the courts of the District of Columbia at an early day, and among the counsel engaged are said to be some of the ablest in the country. The various questions involved in the case will make it a most interesting one.

Attempt to Get a Husband.

Bottlebury, of Camden, will never drive into the creek to save another woman from drowning. He saw a girl named Sparks tumble in the river the other day off a boat, and he instantly plunged in after her, caught her by the dress and swam to the shore with her. As soon as they were on dry land Miss Sparks gave a hysterical scream, flung her arm around Bottlebury's neck and fainted. Just then the father came up with the rest of the family, and perceiving the situation, he dashed up to Bottlebury, grasped his hand and said: "Take her my boy, take her! It is hard to give her up! It wrenches her old father's heart but she is yours. Bless you, my children, bless you!" Then Mrs. Sparks cried, and she said she hoped Harriet would be happy. The Sparks manifested their emotions by climbing up Bottlebury's legs and pulling his coat tails, while Harriet come to, and laying her head on Bottlebury's shoulder and whispered: "Kiss me, darling." Bottlebury amazed and indignant, tore himself away and fled. He was arrested that afternoon on a charge of breach of promise; and on trial the jury gave Miss Sparks two hundred dollars damages. Bottlebury has intimated to his confidential friends that if any other woman intends to fall overboard near him, she will find it to her advantage to learn to swim first.—*Max Adeler.*

The Atlanta (Ga.) *Constitution* complains of the "unwelcome spectacle" at the Union depot, in that city, of five hundred emigrants in one body, en route to Arkansas from south-western Georgia. There were 400 blacks and 100 whites. There is also an extensive emigration of blacks from Alabama to Yazoo Valley, in Mississippi.

A Danbury Man Cures his Boy of the Tooth-ache.

A Town Hill boy was awakened by a severe tooth-ache Thursday night, and signified to his father by sundry howles and the frequent repetition of the name of Moses, that some sort of attention should be paid to him. The parent aroused at once and set to work to relieve the pain. He put a saucer of alcohol on the stove and touched a match to the liquid. While it was blazing he took hold of the saucer to carry it to the bed for the purpose of advancing some operation calculated to obliterate the tooth-ache, when, not making the proper calculation of the temperature of the saucer, he was obliged to let go of it with some precipitation. It may be necessary to state here that the parent, in his anxiety to relieve his offspring, had omitted an elaborate toilet, and was moving about in a primitive attire—consisting wholly of a very short shirt. The moment the saucer dropped, the burning liquid spurted from the dish, and catching hold of the capillary substance on the legs of our friend, mounted up his body like a flash of lightning, and reaching his very luxuriant whiskers almost instantaneously, burst into a cloud of flame, and instantly disappeared. The movement was so rapid that the man was stupefied for a second. In the next he fell to slapping his scarred limbs, rubbing his burt face and howling like a disappointed lunatic. But it cured the boy, and as that was what the parent got up for, he is probably satisfied.—*Danburry News.*

The Deadly Evils of Gossip.

I have known a country society which withered away all to nothing under the dry rot of gossip only. Friendships once as firm as granite dissolved to jelly, and then away to water, only because of this; love that promised a future as enduring as heaven; and truth, evaporated into a morning mist that turned to a day's long tears, because of this.

A father and son were set foot to foot with the fiery breath of anger that would never cool again between them, only because of this; and a husband and his young wife, each straining at the hated lash, which in the beginning had been the golden bondage of a God-blessed love, sat mournfully by the side of the grave, where all their love and joy lay buried, and because of this.

I have seen faith transformed to mean doubt, hope give place to grim dispair and charity take on itself the features of black malevolence, all because of the fell words of scandal, and the magic mutterings of gossip.

Great crimes work great wrongs, and the deeper tragedies of life spring from its larger passions; but woeful and melancholy are the uncatalogued tragedies that issue from gossip and detraction; most mournful the shipwreck often made of noble natures and lovely lives by the bitter winds and dead alt-waters of slander. So easy to say, yet so hard to refute—throwing blame on the innocent, and punishing them as guilty, if unable to pluck out the stings they never see, and to silence words they never heard. Gossip and slander are the deadliest and cruellest weapons man has for his brother's hurt.

Spanish Maxims.

He is a rich man who hath God for his friend.

He is the best scholar who hath learned to live well.

Change of weather finds discourses for fools.

A pound of care will not pay an ounce of debt.

The sorrow men have for each other hangs upon one hair.

A wise man changes his mind, a fool never will.

That day on which you marry you either mar or make yourself.

That's wise delay makes the road safe.

When all men say you are an ass it is time to bray.

Let us thank God for what we have.

The foot of the owner is the best measure for his land.

Enjoy that little you have while the fool is hunting for more.

A life ill-spent makes a sad old age.

'Tis money that makes men lords.

We talk, but God does what he pleases.

Go not to your doctor for every ill, nor to your pitcher for every thirst.

A wall between both preserves friendship.

The sum of all is, to serve God well and do no ill thing.

Setting down in writing is a lasting memory.

As you use your father your children will use you.

"HEAD US, SOMEBODY."—Moore, of the Montgomery *News*, will have to assume all the responsibility of this joke on Smith:—"He says that a man whom he calls Smith, by way of variety, we suppose, had a pet calf which he was training up in the way of an ox.—The calf walked around very peaceably under one end of the yoke while Mr. Smith held up the other end; but in an unfortunate moment the man conceived the idea of putting his own neck in the yoke to let the calf see how it woule seem to work with a partner. This frightened mister calf, and elevating his tail and voice, he struck a 'dead run' for the village, and Mr. Smith went along, with his head down and plug hat in his hand, straining every nerve to keep up, and crying out at the top of his voice, 'Here we come, d—n our fool souls; head us, somebody!'"

Chicago is a nice, pleasant place to die in. The following appears in a late issue of *The Times*: "Stolen—Will the parties that took the cross of flowers from off my husband's casket yesterday, during the funeral services, at 140 Seventeenth street, please return them at once, as I know who took them? No questions asked if returned at once. Please return without further trouble. MRS. BENNET PIETERS."

A schoolmaster, in struggling to make a tough-brained boy understand what conscience is, finally asked, "What makes you feel uncomfortable after you have done wrong?"—"My papa's big leather strap," feelingly replied the boy.

The Wilmington (Del.) *Commercial*, too courteous to say that Judge Salisbury was tipsy on his first appearance on the bench, says with excruciating politeness that he was "embarrassed by a difficulty in walking."

"Be Good to Yourself."

"Good-by!" the driver said,
As the coach went off in a whirl!
And the coachman bowed his handsome head—
"*Be good to yourself!*—my girl!"

Ah! many a fond good-by have I heard,
From many aching heart;
And many a friendly farewell word,
When strangers come to part;

And I've heard a thousand merry quips,
And many a senseless joke;
And many a fervent prayer from lips
That all a-tremble spoke;

And many a bit of good advice,
In smooth, proverbial phrase;
And many a wish—of little price—
For health and happy days;

But musing how the human soul,
Whate'er the fates may will,
Still measures by its self-control,
Of benedictions, I protest,
'Mid many a shining pearl,
I like the merry coachman's best—
"Be good to yourself—my girl!"

JOHN G. SAXE.

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