. - JI of L. 1879.

HISSI'I A JORDAN, PROPRIETORS In . A B. Hissill. . . Editor.

O. P. R SUGGESTIONS ABOUT IM-MIGRATION.

In an emple of immigration betolerthe lowest an error of our own made the of your from our manuscript perity than this - New York Bulletin. of three which we wish to correct. In t v article associate each immigrant to be a remaind the same as seen as he to we and that the amount to be in the part Wisconsin would be Similar that North Caronina had the se sen bearing! \$15,145. We and while that Wascenson had cart to all a cand North Caroma E. . . . The proportion of S and full the lose is the same; but a the full am many set forth, it is ill a conty unders ad how much we and a not make a greater and adethe enterts to secure interingration into

No state in the Umon has a better ion in the temperate belt than Nurth Carolina. And notwithstanding the boxs; of other states as to the rich-

a see on the Weekserz and now I me

DENNE P

is less to North Coming down." The second of the second and demonstrate and to the of a podester Laren III make if, "Spon r - will a smind, and year will have appropriately The Street No. 1. To bear.

We bell authors ed to say that it will in could be for Senvices THURMAN | And apple blossoms none the less on like annuovement exercises as Chapel Ham. Pro tempore President of the sounte the absence of Vice-Pres-1 - 15 Wheeler compels him to remain a this post of doly, in accepting the parameter treate iver the annual address NATOR THUBMAN WAS DOL re many by the motives charged by the mendacious Tribuse, and so far from a "political pilgrimage" it would

DAILY NEWS have been a visit to his own people who leader. For he is bone of our bone and flesh of our flesh.

BRIEF REMARKS.

One of the most agreeable signs of the times is the steady increase of European immigration at this port, the arrivals at this port alone last week reaching nearly 6,000. The indications are favorable to a large increase throughout the summer months. Most the steamship agents, we are told, have advices from their agents to that effect. There can be no surer a manifestation of the returning tide of pros-

When General Crook released Standing Bear at Omaha the other day the old Chief said: "I thank God I am a free man once more, and I shall never forget those who have helped me. I would like to find some government land and take a homestead like the white people do. I am getting old, but I can commence anew. The government has taken all my property, held me a prisoner a long time, and now, when it is too late to plant, they say to me, "tio.

The ice mountain below the American fall of Niagara has been lessened but little by the hot weather, and still looms up some seventy feet in the air. It is quite an effort to climb to the summit, and last week foolhardy young ladies, fearing to trust their shoes on the ice, deliberately took off their shoes and stockings and scaled the mountain in their bare feet.

No slight commotion has been caused among the pleasure-loving section of the people of Berlin by a police order decreeing the closing of all dancing reseris by inclinight, a measure equivabest to their entire abolition. It is said that hundreds will be runned by this erce, and the proprietor of one temof Terisi, here has already commit-

In 1875 Secretary Evarts denounced and you and makery usurpation in words a mile long. In 1879 he extraestly approach the consolidation of the purse and the sword in the Presidential office and the assignment of absolute powers to the President. This last struggle of the manualty Republican party to overturn the Union and the Republic must, section and will, meet with overwhelming de-

The whipping post in Delawa e is not terrible. A report of the recent die floggings at Newcastle says: "Durins laughed heartily and chatted pleasantly with his keeper as he walked ck to his cell after his fourth experunner at the Pest.

Ex-Postmister General Jewell, who was shown out of the White House door by Grant and bounced from the Past other Department for tacking refrom in Ulysses' hearing, is going to Europe, presumably to avoid meeting

The Heir of Prussia's Throne.

Barrissere Su i s Berlin Letter, I make is the head that not only were out wants a crown. I am not s a colour the good old Emperor William - week a self-reserve would be much more happy there is if his heir to the throne was in an able adjustment. Prince Henthe second sen of the by the state Prince, now in the Astalic wato a following his profession as a sailor, and of as being very march desires a court here; The death of Prince - " As the most has left the question of succontact the throne an open question. y and or or of following the Crown From v. There are here Prince George really new Alexantier of Prussia, two were the smuly and well-smoked old I chelera, who long since have waived year percentages to rule over toermany, " I lead these there are the to emale herrs, the sons of the Crown mere the adulations son of Prince Lambero k Claudes, and the more am-Processon of Prince Albrecht, Now 13. Pr. Preparatyzed health of the cider brother of Privace Henry of Prussuals extheme's pre-minus; and so is the sucsession to the throne in these cays, where a voiting Prince is away at sea, we are what want input are winnermark for the logic down against their will. that relaters resulted each that a late.

Ed. Stokes and Joaquin Miller. No. 9. No. 1 & Lot of the con-Among the not miles resently at the Pulse Hotel was Joanua Miller, the poet of the Sierias. He seemed discrossing the paints be had frequent attacks of bleeding of the lungs, while the Lastonica are his mouth transfer arise from the at-I very a .. take of his ex-well, Minnie Martle, upon him through the press. As she est, thousand a launder the sorest provocation, he has never said one word in reply. His daughter has got into some trouble the training of the and his ex-wife finds a willing press to the and the and her in her malicious attacks on the sick and suffering poet. Among the other prominent personages to be seen around the bar room of the Palace Hotel is 1.1. Stokes, the slaver of Jim I sa. Stokes is now quite gray, but he has become stout, and books as though is engaged in mining in the Tuscarora district, and also interested in a scone payement which is to be used in the prised that it did not come. fashiomable part of San Francisco.

Shrimps.

There's bound to be trouble in this old country yet. They are Taunton, Massa husetts and Macon Georgia mad.

The uncousing and herenican labors of the reitzi monerabs are reaging their - I - in a talk sates a Buryest everywhere. Even money and all the elements are the traditions it was, and shows a sleavy in hadion to reform ... Hawkeye, Gran ima peccives her hoj eful grandsount the window, with a watering-pet, that of he is sprinking the heads of the passers by Servicing, therew, to total alive, what are you doing?" excludes the old tady. "I in

> it below it nam? the continuations designs, represents a in the water over her husband's chair and straking his beard in the most | Congress, and if he agreed with me I the tionate manner. "Weil, well, would immediately introduce a bill for July, says the husband, "you are the purpose, No. 1 to be to-night. Heigh-ho! I "But, said I," Monsieur Paul, what

An e. I meser's wife, who is almost at proceedings of the is awakened one day to any his this cultisome by a vinent To g at the loor. She arises with lithis culty, and lets in a dver's boy, who presents a all. "How is this?" tech.y at a sick woman. "A full for fifty from error dveing clothes? What has lowered been doing?" "He's been get mg vil his coats dyed black! An honest doctor, having forzotten a fortient in his your scomes around at anglefull to repair his neglect. He ands empe on the door. His patient has taken all intage of his absence to are. He appear has the concierge s mewhat dah, onsig. "Has our friend - "Yes, he has, No use your going up, doctor, your patient's

A May Song.

time handelesp more; good-bye, sweetheart In May we met, in May we part, Yet none the less her balmy days

Will crown the land with hawthorn SPEASS. Will blush beneath the sun's caress; Recause we share a waste distress; Good-bye, sweetheart,

From earth no wonted beauty stays Because we go divided ways: And you will find through coming days,

New rapture in another's praise: And 1-sweet as deeply blue, A voice as soft, a heart more true, Love is not lost with yours and you; Good-bye, sweetheart.

there the matter ended. ROUNDABOUT OVERTURES MADE

Hon. James Lyons Narrates an Important Private Interview with the French Minister.

BY MR. SEWARD.

Letter by the Hon James Lyons, of Rich-

mond, to Col. Magrader, of Baltimore.] I will relate a conversation I had at my house, Laburnum, near Richmond, with Count Mercier, the French minister, in the month of May or early part of June, 1862. He, it will be recollected, visited Richmond by permission of the Northern government, but was interfirsted from holding direct intercourse with President Davis or any of his cabinct, and he spent nearly two days of his time at my house in Henrico. In point of fact, as the sequel will disclose. he was sent here (by Mr. Seward) with a view to make peace. In the course of a day's discussion in my library, he asked me a great many questions, among others, the question:

"Can you whip McClellan?" who was then lying with an army of two hundred thousand men within six miles of Richmond, confronted by General Lee.

I told him in reply that I felt sure we ould and would, and if the Emperor of the French would open the ports and keep them open, we would march New York, and not ask the loan of a man or a domar. With great animation he sprang to his feet and said in French :

"It such be the temper of your peothe you are invincible. But why do you think you will whip McClellan?" Lauswered: "Because the President and General Lee tell me they believe

Then he askied: "But do you know how many men are bearing upon Rich-

I replied: "The President thinks there are 200,000. General Lee thinks not so many, but more than 150,000. To which he replied, "they are both mistaken. There are 205,000. General Burnside's force at Port Royal is a part of the force tearing upon Richmondsent to Post Royal merely in the hope or nothing oreneral. Lee to detach a part of his army to meet it. I am just tom the war other, and have an the statistics here" holding up a paper which he drew from his pocket; but he added, "Can't this war be stopped? Cin I you come back under the old

us to do so without the abolition of | ly credited with. slavery, and it would be useless to propase that to the men from the extreme

To that he replied: "You are mistaken. If you will only return and acknowledge the flag. Mr. Seward will permit you to recurn without any con-

"What!" said I, "With the instituliented Slatery? Yes. he waid. I then said: "But there is yet one corner and offers variegated ice-cream

thing more to be considered. To use for a penny a glass. the phrase which was so much backneved with respect to the northeastern boundary question of indemnity for the past, but we must have security for the future. We cannot live hereafter in the state of barrassment and excitement in which we lived for some years

Then drawing his hand across a piece of paper lying apon the library table, upon the opposite sales of which we were situate, he saidt.

Mr. Seward wallallow you to write LODE OWN CHARACTERS. Lexpressed my individual readiness to consent to those terms. I had been in tover of the Southern convention with which South Carolina proposed through Mr. Memmanger, her commisso mea, believing as I and, in which I am now confirmed, that if all the Southern States met in convention, as proposed by South Carolina, such guaranters would be asked of the Northern people as they would grant and which would protect us, and in that event there would be no secession, and I as it made that not wish secession if we tressed both in balk and mad. In according referred in the unjoyment of our constitutional rights, and that I believed was the general sentiment of the South. I believe I have given you now aim st, if not exactly, verbatim, these or reversations to which I referred in my conversation with you. I will additiat the day following the conversation with the French minister, a large company of gentleman dined with him at my house, and he left there after to o clock at night in a rain, in order, as he said, to send a dispatch to Norfolk to hre up a steamer which could take him or his dispatches. I forget which, to New York before the next Atlantic

steamer sailed. The battle of Coal Harbor and the Other battles around Richmond occurred not long afterward, and I had no doubt of our acknow e igement by the French government, and was very much sur-

Some time atterward the French consul, Mons. Paul, drove up to my house on Sunday atternoon, and very soon entered into conversation about the acknowledgment of the Confederate Government by the Emperor of the French, and asked me if we could not cass some bill for the gradual abolition of slavery in fifty or sixty years. May be it might do even if it was longer, and said that if that were done the Emperor would immediately acknowledge us, but tout the French people would not be satisfied without such a provision for the abolition of slavery. They did not care how distant it was, so the fact was secured as the price of at againen, and the Emperor would be

ittery passined. I expressed my individual willingness to accede to those terms, and promised to see the President upon the subject next morning when I went in to

we deler new unjets it'll cost me this guarance can you give us that, if we take so important a step, the Emperor will acknowledge us?"

He replied: "Mr. Lyons, nobody can guarantee the Emperor, but you that he sure that the Emperor will do what I tell you be will do," which I considered as but another mode of saying that he had been authorized to do

what he had done. It is one to Mr. Davis to say that I saw him next morning at his own house before Congress met, as soon as I would no town, and told him what had passed between the French consuland myself. His answer was:

"I should concur with you in accepting these terms but for the constitutional oitheadty. You know that Congress has no jurisdiction over the subget of slavery." "True," I said, "but that difficulty may be gotten over, in my opinion, without any violation of the constitution. Let the bill for the gradual abolition of slavery also provale that it shall not take effect until the States have, by acts of their respective legislatures, duly passed, approved and ratified it, which you know will be just as good as if passed beforehand auhogizing (Magress to do the thing, 1 will not be guilty of the presumption of offering such a bill upon my simple responsibility, but if I may say that you concur with me I will introduce the bill to-morrow." He then asked me why the I'rench government could not deal with the States in the matter, so as to avoid all constitutional questions. I told him I had put that very question to the French consul, and his answer was: "France does not know the States, but she knows the Confederate government and President Davis."

sops, especially if his handkerchief hath Mr. Davis then said: "Well, I must

consult the cabinet, and if they agree with you I will send for you." And

ECCENTRICS.

The man with cardinal socks never wears cloth shoe-uppers.

The piccadilly collar will soon melt like lard on a hot frying-pan.

Never arrest the attention of an acquaintance by a touch. Speak to him.

The Chinese washerman smiles from ear to ear when he thinks how close at hand the white necktie season is. The man with a sore throat never

likes to hear any one allude to diphtheria in his presence. This is the kind of weather in which no man can fully understated the mys-

teries of the ulster. Don't think polished boots a clean collar and a cigar constitute the man. It takes considerable more than that.

Cheerfulness makes the mind clearer, gives tone to thought, and adds grace and beauty to the countenance. Future punishment is for other peo-

pects himself to be happy in heaven. Navyblue parasols with white spots are getting to be all the rage. The rage is confined principally to the husbands who have to pay for them.

ple. The man who believes in it ex-

The great beauty of a last year's calendar lies in the fact that its lokes are as new, if not newer, than those in last In play and for pleasure you can-

in punishing or teaching them, too There are over sixty-seven thousand Sunday-schools in the United States. with an aggregate attendance of three

million children. It is not perhaps of so much consequence we believe as what we do not affect to believe. Belief is not in our

power, but truthfulness is. If every clergyman was compelled to study and learn more of this world, we would be taught to view the next in quite a different light.

In the sweet by-and-by there will probably be no fashionable churches, in which the occupants of the best pews are unacquainted with those on the

It disconcerts a man considerably when he is sitting in the middle of the floor to imagine he is near the wall, and with that belief firmly rooted in his soul, to tip his chair back and sit down on his jugular vein. Dry goods clerks often indulge in

boat races, but oarsmen never indulge sible, for Mr. Seward would not permit | have more brains than they are general-If the Moderation Society, whose

chief object seems to be to do away with the pernicious habit of "treating," manages to live, it wouldn't be a bad idea for the average politician to join it--if he wishes to be beaten. The man in the soiled duster and

slouch hat lined with a cabbage-leaf will soon cause thrills of joy to shoot through the peripatetic gamin as he stands on the

'Tis now Adolphus jumps Adown Broadway In fancy dancing pumps, And rather gay Colored socks.

The daisy blows upon the mead And in the valley fair: But then the festive book a-gent, Why, he blows everywhere hie happens to go.

Heliebi her hand in his. Proposed, and she said no; And then he, like a sensible man, act 1500 Her hard, and shot out of the place

TRIOLET. Tis now just Sa. m. It seems that time is fleeting. Ah! time's tide naught can stem: Tis now just sa. m., And, by the way, ahem! It's about the time for eating. Tis now just sa. m.:

like a grey-hound.

It seems that time is fleeting. I've done with all the world can give, Whate er its kind or measure, (thrist! what paltry fives we live If Totl be bord, or Pleasure!) Alas! Lonly yearn for sleep.

Claim rest for fevered riot-The sacred sleep, the shadows deep, of Death's majestic quiet.

I've done with all beneath the stars-

Oh World! so wanty fleeting-How long against Time's ruthless Have the soul's wings been be time. Till even the soul but yearns for sleep, Calm rest for fevered riot-

Of Death's majestic quiet! They sat beside the lakelet's rim, And watched the lilies stir Upon its breast; 'twas sweet to him Twas likewise sweet to her,

The sacred sleep, the shadows deep,

If their words may be relied upon He said: "Oh, won't vou be my bride, And we'll live in a cot?" And she unto him straight replied: "Oh, George, forget me not," And he said he wouldn't.

Their words became as sweet as rhyn e They lovers were 'twas plain, When sundenly, about that time, Commenced to fall the rain,

And they started for home like greased lightning. Everything will be satisfactorily settled at the next meeting-perchance.

GEMS OF HUMOR.

"Sociables satisfactorily oystered," is a quaint advertisement. Trust not a horse's heels nor a dog's tooth, neither a man who says he'll pay you Saturday.

The wolves can the poor ass that hath many owners, but not until he gets the rheumatism in his hind legs. How to prevent a shad bone from lodging in your throa.—Eat fried liver.

Firemen's balls are like women's hair, because they always come off at might. A St. Louis man ran six blocks after

his nose thinking he was going to a Although petroleum has been known to exist in Japan for 1,200 years, it was not utilized until 1875.

lina is attracting capital in that direc-A French physician says drinking boiled water only will prevent yellow

The discovery of coal in North Caro-

It is a fact of history that the purest and noblest life on God's are careth has been born of the Christen auch. An exchange say that Napoleon IV.

reigns, but he pores. A narrow-minded man is like a terrier dog, satisfied to keep his eyes all day on a single rat-hole. A short horse is soon curried, but a

is always poring over books. He never

mule, short or long, will kick you into the next township. A wise man reflects before he speaks: a fool speaks, and then reflects while his eye is getting well.

When war begins, hell's gates are set open, and it is the same when Congress Who hath a cold hath sorrow to his

THE DAY OF REST.

THOUGHES AND SENTIMENTS FOR THE SABBATH DAY.

Choice Selections From Leading Writers Set Forth in Prose and Poetry ... "To Thee I Come."

Wearted and tired I mourn. Loathing what is, dreading what is to Shrinking from burdens that must still be borne,

Father I come to thee! I lay my burdens down, One moment, that my hands Thy cross

may take;

Crown Given for Christ's dear sake? I'm wearied with the heat, And still the sands grow hotter 'neath my tread;

When shall I lift them up to take the

No shade is o'er my head. I come to thee for rest, Bringing Thee love and trust-both weak through pain,

Beside no cool streams walk my aching

Love me to peace again. And lay Thy precious hand In softest touches, on my head to-day, And let me by Thine own strong breath be fanned,

Oh! lift me till I lie upon Thy breast,

Through all the desert way. Then though my heart be sad, Though I am weary and the way seem not speak too much with children, nor, long.

Thy blessed presence here shall make me glad. In Thee I shall be strong.

The New York Evangelist says:

Education and Crime.

There have been so many instances of late years in which educated men have committed crimes, that many people have come to doubt whether, after all, education has much moral value. Prison statistics, however, settle that point. From seventy to ninety-five per cent, of the criminals in the different prisoners are ignorant. Still, as a matter of fact, mere ability to read and write is not a enough to deter a man from criminal acts. There is no moral value in mathematics. Novel reading does not keep the hands clean nor the heart pure, and there is no necessary connection between the rule of three and respects for the rights of property, nor between logic and the love of one's neighbor as himself. The public school education of this and other countries is not directed to moral training. Children are not taught religion. and their best sentiments are not quickene I and called into life by the school in dry goods stores. This only proves | discipline. And unfortunately, in too instances, there is no home training to supply the defects of school instruction. In thousands of homes no religious instruction is given, nor moral training worthythe name is imposed, the voice of prayer is never heard, and nothing whatever is done to impress on the child's mind the solemn truth that he is a responsible being, and will be held accountable for his acts. If educated men sometimes fall and become criminals, it is not on account of their education but in spite of it, and for want of that moral and religious education, for the rights of men and the fear of God. Something should be done to supply this all-important defeet, or the merely intellectual education we are giving will prove to be quite as much of a peril as it is of a blessing.

True Peace. In order to have peace to my spirit, I must either forget God or falsify Hischaracter, or be reconciled to Him

through the blood of the cross. The first of these ways can never be fully carried out, for nothing can ever wholly banish from my thoughts the remembrance of the God that made me. The second of these ways will only lead me down to hell with a lie in my right hand by making me believe that God is indifferent to sin. The

third is the only way of permanent, perfect peace. In being brought nigh to God I have peace, for that which marred it was my distance from him. In being reconciled righteously reconciled) I have peace, for that which kept me from having it was the variance between Him and me. This distance has been removed, this variance adjusted by the sin-bearing work of His Son. Over that work the great controversy has been settled for ever, and a friendship never to be broken has commenced between us. This friendship is the very life of my life,

the health of my countenance, the joy of my joys. With God for my friend, I pass through life and peace. He is all to me, and in fedowship with him I find a joy which overshadows all that the world calls by that name. With God for my friend, neither weakness nor the grave, nor the judgment, can alarm

my soul. All is well!-H. Bonar, D.D.

Lawful Pursuits and Pleasures. In regard to the lawfulness of certain pursuits, pleasures, and amusements, it is impossible to lay down any fixed and general rule, but we may confidently say that whatever is found to unfit you for religious duties, or to interfere with the performance of them, whatever dissipates your mind or cools the fervor of your devotions, whatever indisposes you to read your Bibles or to engage in prayer, whatever the thought of a bleeding Saviour, or of a holy God, of the hour of death, or of the day of judgment, falls like a cold shadow on your enjoyment, the pleasures which you cannot thank God for, on which you cannot ask His blessing, whose recollections will haunt a dying bed and plant sharp thoras in its uneasy pillow; these are not for you. These eschew; in these be not conformed to the world, but transformed by the renewing of your minds: "Touch not, taste not, handle not," Never go where you cannot ask God to go with you, never be found where you would not like death to find you, never indulge in any pleasure which will not bear the morning's reflection. Keep yourselves unspotted from the world; not from its spots only, but even from its

suspicions.—Dr. Guthrie. Truth Centers.

Christianity plants truth in the life centers. Truth becomes, in every converted soul, an abiding principle. This royal motive takes its throne in the heart, and man is henceforth subject to the dictates from within. Truth is the potent principle which governs the inward life; the face beams it; the conversation is dignified and purified by it; the hands give it out in practical service; the feet evermore walk in the pleasant paths. The whole human nature is permeated by it, loves it, and lives it, and feels it to be an essential part of itself. It is not a mere ideal or theory; it is not a creed, only in letter; but it is life and joy and peace wrought into the very fiber of every faculty and every affection.

This principle grows into his nature and makes a man distinct, and beautiful, and brave, and good .- Methodist

Where Hell Is.

"I wish to ask you a question," said Mr. Sharp to our young minister, as he met him in the street; "I am anxious to know where hell is. The Bible I have read, geographies, histories and other books, and I can't find out where it is exactly."

The young minister, placing his hand

on his shoulder, and looking earnestly into his eyes, replied encouragingly: "My dear sir, do not be discouraged I am sure you will find out after awhile. as for myself I have made no inquiries, and really don't wish to know where hell is. About heaven I have thought, and read, and studied a great deal. I wish to make that my home, and by the grace of God I will. Ask me about heaven and I can talk. I don't know

find out." An Anecdote of Garibaldi.

One evening in 1861, as General Garibaldi was going home, he met a Sardinian shepherd lamenting the loss of a lamb out of his flock. Garibaldi at once turned to his staff and announced his intention of scouring the mountain in search of the lamb. A grand expedition was organized. Lanterns were brought, and old officers of many a campaign started off full of zeal to hunt the fugitive. But no lamb was found, and the soldiers were ordered to their beds. The next morning Garibaldi's attendant found him in bed fast asleep. He was surprised at this, for the General was always up before anybody else. The attendant went off softly and returned in half an hour. Garibaldi still slept. After another delay the attendant waked him. The general rubbed his eyes, and so did his attendant, when he saw the old warrior take from under the covering the lost lamb and bid him to convey it to the shepherd. The General had kept up the search through the night until he had found it. Even so doth the Good Shepherd go in search of His lost sheep until

He finds them.

Admiring the Ladies. You must know my opinion of female society. Without it we should degenerate into brutes. This observation applies with ten-fold force to young men and those who are in the prime of manhood. For, after a certain time of life, the literary man may make a shift (a poor one I grant) to do without the society of ladies. To a young man nothing is so important as a spirit of devotion (next to his Creator) to some amiable woman whose image may occupy his heart, and guard it from pollution, which besets it on all sides. A man ought to choose his wife, as Mrs. Primrose did her wedding gown, for qua ities that "wear well." One thing at least, is true, that if matrimony has its cares, celibacy has no pleasures. A Newton, or a mere scholar, may find employment in study; a man of literary tastes can receive in books a powerful auxiliary; but a man must have a bosom friend and children around him to cherish and support the dreariness of old age. - John Randolph.

" Lost. Somewhere between sunrise and sunset Two golden hours; Each set with sixty diamond minutes. No reward is offered,

As they are gone forever. Are you the keeper of a guilty sccret? And do you never think it can break the frail walls of your heart and pass by the affrighted sentinels of your lips? It will escape in spite of your careful dreaming. Confess it to Christ and be ridden of the burden for ever.

Longfellow never wrote more truthful or touching poetry than that inspired poem entitled "Resignation:"

tended. But one dead lamb is there; There is no fireside, howsoe'er defend-

'There is no flock however watched and

But has one vacant chair. 'The air is full of farewells to the dy-

" ing, And mournings for the dead:

The heart of Rachel, for her children crying, Will not be comforted." What family is there which does not find its complement in one or more

amid the glory ineffable? What family is there that holds not a broken harp, the string of which was once swept by little fingers, now cold and pulseless, but whose hearts now make music and melody in the heavenly choir? We know that "it is well with the child." But that does not fill the void. We know that the Father does all things well, but there is a river that separates the pet and idol and joy of the household from us, and we know that it will

who dwell on the thither side of the river

silver cord has been snapped and it will never be reunited on this side. Put away sacredly the little remembrances; they will never more be called for. Tears are the gift which love bestows upon the memory of the absent, and they will avail to keep the heart from

suffocation. How Pierpont must have suffered

before he gave voice to that sad refrain: "I cannot make him dead! His fair sunshiny head,

chair: Yet when my eyes, now dim With tears, I turn to him, The vision vanishes—he is not there

I walk my parlor floor, And, through the open door, I hear a footfall on the chamber stair, I am stepping toward the hall, I give the boy a call;

And then bethink me that—he is not Well, well! It is for some good purpose that the little human angels of the household come and go. God knows

all about it; we do not.

Waiting. I'm kneeling at the threshold, weary, faint and sore: Waiting for the dawning, for the opening of the door; Waiting till the Master shall bid me

gladness of His home! A weary path I've traveled, mid darkness, storm and strife; Bearing many a burden, struggling for my life;

rise and come,

will soon be o'er, I'm kneeling at the threshold, my hand is on the door! Methinks I hear the voices of the blessed

as they stand. Singing in the sunshine, in the far-off sinless land. Oh, would that I were with them, amid their shining throng Mingling in their worship, joining in

their song! The friends that started with me have entered long ago; One by one they left me struggling with

umph surer won. How lovingly they'll hail me, when all my toil is done! With them the blessed angels that know

no grief or sin, I see them by the portals, prepared to let me in. O Lord, I wait thy pleasure; thy time and way are best;

But I'm wasted, worn and weary; O Father, bid me rest! Divided.

What prayers can bring the wander-Across the broad sea home? What fondest speech can the dead man reach

Beneath the ocean foam? And what can sunder heart from Save death or distance hold them apart?

Oh, prayers may bring the wanderer,

For Love hears every prayer; And a loving word by the dead may be heard-Love's voice sounds everywhere: But if love be wroth with love-ah,

Vain is all hope to be joined again! If you act with a view to praise only, you deserve none.

A NOTED EDITOR

where hell is, and you had better not JOSEPH GALES, SR., A SKETCH OF

HIS LIFE.

The Founder of the Old "Raleigh Register "--- His Connection with the National Intelligencer.

[From advanced sheets of Wheeler's Sketches of Leading North Carolinians. JOSEPH GALES.

-Beneath the rule of men Lintirely great, the pen is greater than the sword; Behold the arch-magician's wand, in itse, it is nothing.

But catching sorcery from a master's band And aided by the gigantic power of the It paralyzes the thrones of monarchs,

"Few persons have ever lived in North Carolina," says an editorial in the North Carolina University Magazine, February, 1854, "whose biography would be more interesting than that of Joseph Gales," A biography of Joseph Gales would not be complete without some reference to the early history of the press in North Carolina,

Martin informs us in his history or

North Carolina that a printing press was in 1749 imported into the Province and set up at Newbern by James David. of Virginia. It was greatly needed for want of such an establishment, the laws were all in manuscript, scarce, defective and inaccurate. The first book printed was a revisal of the laws by Edward Mosely and Samuel Swann. and from its homely binding was familiarly known as "the Yellow Jacket," A copy of this book is in the library of Congress, presented by Hon, Samuel F. Phillips, of North Carolina, now Sollertor General of the United States, When the government was moved from Newbern to Wilmington, in 1764, Andrew Stuart set up a press in the latter town and issued the first number of the 'North Carolina Cazette and Post Boy. This was followed by the "Cape Fear Mercury" in 1700, which was commenanced and sustained by the committee of safety, but discontinued at an early period of the Revolution. It was in this paper that Gov. Martin first saw, as he expressed it, "the most intamous publication of a set of people styling themselves a committee for the county of Mecklenburg; most traitorously de claring the entire dissolution of the laws, government and constitution of this country." A copy of this paper was forwarded in the dispatch of riov. Martin to his government, dated June 20, 1775, which paper was withdrawn for Mr. Stevenson, our minister at the Court of St. James in 1837, and has since never been recovered. From 1775 to August, 1783, when Robert Keith issued at Newbern the first number of the North Carolina Gazette or Impartial Intelligencer and Weekly General Ad-No Home But Has Some Darling vertizer," there was no paper published

> printed by F. X. Martin at Newbern, "The Raleigh Register was established by Joseph Gales in 1799. In his address on the 4th of June, 1867, at Raleigh, on the erection of a monument to Jacob Johnson, Gov. Swain thus spoke of this famous editor and printer: "The venerable Joseph Gales was the senior of the editorial fraternity in years and journalistic experience. No one that knew him ever thinks of him but as the impersonification of kindness, benevolence and charity. His eldest son, Joseph Gales, Jr., at Washington was joined by W. W. Scaton. who had married his sister, Col. Seaton had edited a paper at Raleigh, and the names of Gales and Seaton were transferred from the head of the Register to "the National Intelligencer," the Register returning to its original status with Joseph Gales, Sr., as editor, continued the appearance so familiar to newspaper readers of the last genera-

in the State. The latter paper was suc-

ceeded by the North Carolina Gazette,

"Ours are the plans of fair delightful Unwarped by party rage to live like

prothers. never be crossed from the other side. The Raleigh thus gave to the national capital a brace of editors, trained in the office of the Raleigh Register, who published for nearly half a century a paper that for ability, fairness, courtesy, di2nity, purity and elegance of style, was pronounced by a competent judge to compare favorably with the London

Times; and certainly second to no ga-

The family of Gales came from Eck-

ington, England, where Joseph Gales.

zette in this country.

Sr., was born in 1761. With no pairimony save probity, capacity and industry, he commenced the great battle of Is ever bounding round my study life. Receiving as good an education as the country then afforded, at the age of 13 he was bound for a term of 7 years to the book binding and printing business. He became master of his craft and estate lished himself at Shemeld, Yorkshire. as printer and publisher in 1787. With little capital, but with what is more valuable than money-"the character of an industrious business man '-le commenced the publication of "The Sheffield Legister:" which, by its high tone and ability, attained an unprecodented circulation, "The lines had fallen in pleasant places" and he prospered. He was assisted in the editorial conduct of the Register by the poet. James Montgomery, who subsequently succeeded him as publisher and editor. The troubled waves of the French Revolution rewhed the shore of England and profoundly excited the whole country; but perhaps no district was more earnestly aroused than Sheffield. To the glory of His presence, to the Mr Gales deeply sympathised with the cause of reform Riots took place; Dr. Priestly's house was attacked; Hamilton Rowan escaped to America, as did Priestly; hubras corpus was suspended. The printing of a letter addressed to the London Club was traced to "Gales But now the morn is waking; my toil Printing Office," and Mr. Gales escaped arrest and imprisonment by flight. He safely reached Amsterdam and thence he went to Humburg. There he was joined by his family, and in Sept. 1794, sailed for America, landing in Philadelphia the then seat of our Bovernment. There his stenographic skill found him ready employment. He soon purchased a paper, the Independent (inzetteer." Years of prosperity followed. In America Mr. Gales met a warm welcome and form! many of his old friends. such as Dr. Priestly and others. In the yellow fever epidemic which visited Philadelphia in 1799 Mr. Gales was one of the sufferers. It was then he yielded to the solicitations of some members of Their pilgrimage was shorter, their tri-Congress from North Carolina and removed to Rateigh. He sold the Gazetteer to Sam 1. Harrison Smith, who in 1800 removed with the Government from Philadelphia to Washington where the Gazetteer was published as "National Intelligencer. With the characteristic kindness of a pure and simple-hearted people Mr. Gales found in his adopted home a cordial welcome and at once established "the Raleigh Register," reviving the name and motto of the Shelfield Register. Here in the kindly and genial capital of our noble old Commonwealth more than an ordinary life time was passed, tranquil and happy, sur-

> Seaton. His removal from the State excited profound regret. A public dinner was tendered him at which Gov. Swain presided. Among the many distinguished guests present was Chief Justice Marshall and Judge Gaston. In Washington rest became irksome to his active nature and in his declining years found congenial occupation in the manage. ment of the African Colonization Society. He died in 1841.

rounded by warm friends and a family

of affectionate and gifted children.

The autumn of life came with its mel-

low influences and Mr. Gales sough

repose from the arduous and exacting

labors of editorial duties. He removed

to Washington City, where he lived out

the remainder of his days with his son,

Joseph Gales, Jr., and son-in-law, Col.