

Fold up the robes which the summer has kissed, lay them away, they will not be missed; (gumple the farbeles, fleecy and light; Crush down the gossamer floating and white; Fold them up softly, sweet maiden, to-day; For the sunshine of summer has melted away.

The roses and lilies, so fair and so full, Have gone from the garden and died in the vale, A pansy ever and sweetly and true, With the tears of October are drooping and wet; So, fair little maiden, the light tissues fold; For the sun of November shines white and cold.

Yet dream not to wear them again, as today, When the weeds of the year crush the blossoms of May; For ah! the gay lilies may clasp in the breast A heart full of sorrow and weary unrest; And some-time hark! the weakly the spirit may shrout.

While the form bears the colors it flouted unbound, So folding thy vesture to lay out of sight, With sweet-smelling posies, with heart bounding light, Yet fold in a prayer for the strength you may need— A prayer which He grants to the storm-beaten

For strength in thy weakness—a stay evermore! In winter and summer on earth shall thy over-

RALEIGH CHURCHES.

CHRIST'S CHURCH.

The friends and members of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the United States in this city organized themselves into a congregation by the name of the "Congregation of Christ, the Redeemer," at a meeting held Wednesday evening, 3 o'clock, August 1, 1821—as appears from the first entry in the old Vestry Book—and elected the following gentlemen, the vestry of the parish of St. Mark's, Haywood, Hon. John Louis Taylor, Dr. A. S. H. Burgess, Dr. James Henderson, and William H. Haywood, Jr.

In April of the following year (1822), at the invitation of the Bishop of the Diocese, held in the Supreme Court room in this city, it was formally admitted into union with the "Congregation of Christ, the Redeemer," by the Rev. John Louis Taylor, Chaplain of the Supreme Court, Dr. A. S. H. Burgess and W. H. Haywood, Jr., afterwards U. S. Senator, as its first lay delegates. St. Mark's, Wadesboro, were admitted at the same Convention.

At this time the congregation of Christ's Church had no rector and only occasional services. It happened that the Rev. J. Hooper, Professor of Languages in the University, preached here twice as a Missionary during his summer vacation of 1820. The next year Rev. Wm. Mercer Green came to the city, and on the 20th of August, 1821, he was invited to preach. Missionary, officiated here regularly once a month. During these years Rev. Richard Clanning Moore, Bishop of Virginia, in the request of the vestry, and the Episcopal diocese, but at the seventh convention, held in Salisbury in April, 1823, Bishop Ravenscroft was elected, and took charge of Christ's Church in this city on the 20th of December of that year, 1823.

The same month, at an adjourned meeting of the Vestry—present, Dr. Burgess, Dr. Henderson, Wm. H. Haywood, and John P. Elliott, the vestry resolved that the Vestry will rent the house lately used as a museum, and fit up the same for the immediate use of the church as a place of worship; which was accordingly done. This room was in a building then situated where Stronach's store on Market Square and in rear of the Citizens' Bank building now stands, and was used for a school by the Rev. J. Hooper on Saturday, January 18, 1824, when the Bishop preached both at the morning and evening service. The Bishop reported to the Convention of this year, the number of communicants in the congregation, declared as such, is about 35. To the Convention of 1827 the Bishop reports that building intended for a church is commenced in a central and convenient situation, and expectation is sanguine that it will have a favorable effect on the interests of the Church. This, the first church building of the parish, was consecrated by Bishop Ravenscroft on the 20th of December, 1829.

The following names are subscribed to the original instrument of incorporation and "endowment" now in the keeping of the rector of this parish, to which is appended over his own signature, the first Bishop of North Carolina's certificate of consecration, viz: William H. Haywood, Jr., George E. Badger, J. Wetmore, Hazlett Kyle, William Thompson, B. A. Barham, John Beckwith and Gavin Hogg.

This old Christ's Church was a wooden structure and covered a few acres in an immediate north of the present stone church. Under its chancel were deposited in March, 1820, the remains of Bishop Ravenscroft. It was used with occasional religious services until 1829, when it was given to the colored Methodists and removed to the corner of Edenton and Hargett streets.

The present elegant granite building, designed by T. Johnson and built under the ministry of the late R. S. Mason, D. D., was finished, with the exception of the tower, at a cost, it is said, of about \$18,000. The tower was not completed until 1861. Towards its construction \$2,300 had been bequeathed by a late vestry member, Dr. Josiah O. Watson. There had been a much earlier bequest to the congregation, the exact amount of which it is impossible to state, owing to the unaccountable absence from the church records of the vestry book of the parish during the whole of the thirty-three years of Dr. Mason's rectorship. Diligent search and inquiry have failed to discover anything at all in the whereabouts of this book, which doubtless contains an accurate statement of the amount of the legacy referred to and the manner of its disbursement. The following facts, however, have been gathered from entirely reliable sources: In Tarboro, December 12, 1822, died Mrs. Mary Susan Blount (or Mrs. Jacky Blount), the daughter of General John Sumner of Warren county, and widow of General Thomas Blount, several times a representative of his District in Congress, and brother of General William and Governor Willie Blount, of Tennessee. The second clause of her husband's estate (which at that time had not been settled by his executor) was the Hon. Duncan Cameron and Rev. William Hooper, in trust, for the purpose of erecting an Episcopal church in Raleigh, and as prizes for living men is apt to sound false and criticism ungracious. Yet it

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CAMPAIGN NOTES.

GENERAL SCALES AND WORK IN THE WEST. A Democratic Triumph at Asheville and Waynesville.

[A correspondence of the RALEIGH REGISTER.] A large crowd assembled at Asheville to hear the candidates for Governor. The hall was not being sufficient in the court house, the speaking was held on Battery Porter, a beautiful site in the midst of the city. General Scales was borne rather from the Swannanoa Hotel, and was accompanied by a long procession of the best citizens of the town. York went along, on foot, with such a crowd as one of his political traits could muster in a Democratic town like Asheville. The Doctor, having the first place, proceeded to deliver his usual harangue with very little sympathy from his audience, outside of the negroes and confraternity of revenueiers.

When the first speaker had closed, Thos. D. Johnston, Esq., introduced GENERAL SCALES to the audience as a man who, in the dark days of North Carolina, stood by the poor and the rich, the honest man of toil, and the lover of his country. In war he fought for our rights and in time of peace he has defended our rights; and when elected to the Governor's chair he will administer the affairs of State for the good of all, both the white man and the black.

When General Scales took the stand, almost the entire audience rose to their feet in shouts of applause for our Democratic leader. Scales made one of his best efforts, captivating every Democrat and winning over many from the Republican ranks.

Behind the lines were drawn closer and the

COLOR OF EACH PARTY

was more distinctly displayed. About nine o'clock the brass band of the city, composed of negroes, was called out by the Eagle Hotel, where York was stopping, to give the Doctor a serenade. A cracked drum, poor music, and negro musicians were fit emblems of the principles which the civil rights advocates of our day espouse. In response to their calls York came to the front and made a few very commonplace remarks in a mechanical manner. He spoke of his childhood as if he were a boy, and of his constituents as if he were a stranger. He said that he had seen and heard of the Ashville Light Infantry, in procession proceeding to the Swannanoa Hotel for our Democratic leader. Scales made one of his sweetest came to the balcony on the second floor, escorted by a number of ladies who were guests of the hotel, and made one of the most charming speeches of the evening. His sentiments were beautiful, his expressions chaste and pointed. He did not strike a false note, but made music of every touch. He paid many well-merited tributes to the city and to the State, and to the ladies who were present. He was the most popular of men, and his speech was one of the most beautiful and most appropriate ever made.

AT WAYNESVILLE

The people gave General Scales a grand ovation, and treated York with much contempt. In the procession of the day the general at the depot and paraded around and through town with a show of triumph. In the speaking Scales completely demolished his opponent, and the people were as ready to applaud him as Haywood would give the largest Democratic majority that she has ever polled.

On the next day following the speeches of the candidates for governor, the candidates for Congress in the 9th District spoke at Waynesville.

CAPT. THOS. D. JOHNSTON.

Democrat, spoke first and made one of the most vigorous speeches I have heard in the campaign. Johnston is a great campaigner, and a very able speaker. He raised many questions at issue. He is doing as much to enlighten the people and awaken enthusiasm as any man in the field. Mr. H. G. Ewart, Republican, spoke next, and he did not make a very good speech. He tried to fool the people with the old trick, that they ought to support the man and not the party. Mr. Ewart is a very clever gentleman, but he will be left far behind on November 4th.

NATIONAL HOTEL.

While at Waynesville your correspondent stopped at the National Hotel and found such accommodations as are rarely equalled in the State. Everything is kept in the most elegant and comfortable style, supplied with all the bounties that the rich county of Haywood can afford. Mr. E. H. Norvell, the proprietor, makes it his business to please, and he has done so in a most liberal and satisfied. The most interesting feature of our stay there was the opportunity to attend a Calico Ball. The participants were all dressed in calico costumes. To say that the affair was not so unnatural, and yet unexpected on an occasion of that kind; but to see the young gentlemen in full dress calico breeches and spick and span, was a spectacle both novel and amusing. If such a fashion should come into vogue generally it would very much lighten the expenditures for the ball-room.

W. H. D.

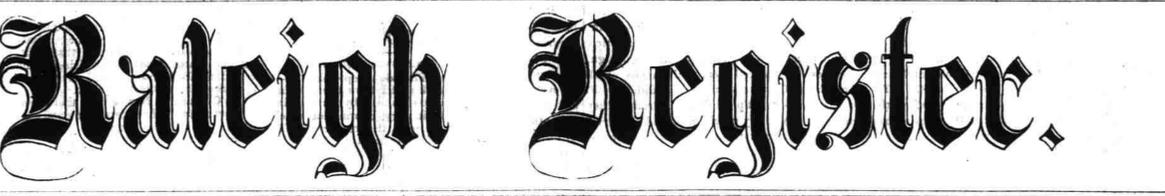
Preaching to Deaf Ears.

[Harper's Magazine Drawer.] In the village of — there is a Presbyterian church, several of whose members are Scotch-Irish. Their views and their practices on the subject of temperance are not in strict accord with the notions of their pastor. Some years ago he preached them a sermon, in which he came down pretty heavy, "as the younger brethren described it, upon the habits of that portion of his flock which came from the province of Ulster. One in particular, McA —, a good looking man, with one failing, was occupied a pew at the side of the pulpit, was so clearly hinted at that all eyes were upon him. Even the minister expected that McA's "falling blood" was a speck. The offending brother was slightly deaf, but the teacher was so much in earnest that even the deaf could hear. But McA — knew how to turn his infirmity to account. The benediction was scarcely ended when he had the pastor by the hand, "Brother Wm.," he exclaimed, "an 'it is dauncing ye are gieing it to the young folk about."

White House W. — waited some time before he ventured another temperance sermon.

A Cotton Picker Invented.

The Charleston (S. C.) News and Courier alleges that a practical cotton picker has at last been invented and stands the test of actual use. The machine is claimed to pick cotton in the field for one-seventh the cost of human labor in that direction. The late crop cost fifty million dollars to pick by hand.



SHEEP AND DOGS.

PRESIDENT BATTLE PROPOSES

To Make Them "Mutual Friends."

It is very evident that the people of North Carolina will not exterminate their dogs. They would greatly prefer to destroy the politicians who would vote for them. The question has been agitated for years, and meets with no popular favor. Shall we abandon all efforts to raise sheep because of the existence of their canine enemies? Or will we not, under any circumstances, try to make them mutual friends?

During the State Fair of 1883 President Battle, in response to a general call by the members of the Agricultural Society, made some suggestions which struck the attention of those present. We reported his talk, which was entirely impromptu, for the Fayetteville Observer. As all light possible should be thrown on this important question of sheep-raising, we request that our readers will send us any suggestions to our readers with their commendations.

PRESIDENT BATTLE

stated in substance that he had not contemplated being called on, but as it appeared that the people would vote for him, he would offer a few suggestions on the subject of

SHEEP-RAISING.

All agreed as to the importance of this industry of our people. As an economist, he pointed out the fact that under any circumstances the State is now producing cheap home made fertilizer, as a means of utilizing much grass and other herbage on the plantation, which would otherwise run to waste. In fine, as a source of profit from the sheep, wool and mutton, he pointed out the various diocesan and several missionary and charity funds and parochial expenses the payment of a debt of \$5,000 on the parish, the cost of a new organ valued at \$100,000, and the cost of the church, and various other improvements and repairs on the church, chapel, rectory and premises.

There are now about 100 families in the parish numbering about 400 souls. The number of communicants reported to the last Convention is 200. About 25 others have during these ten years been lost to the Church. One of the best ways to get regular sittings in the church is to

usually considered as insurmountable, is the existence of great numbers of dogs, more or less worthless. Many people have abandoned sheep in despair on account of this obstacle. Mr. Battle admitted the evil to some extent. He admitted, moreover, the impossibility of getting rid of the evil. One will not, under any argument, surrender their dogs. Dogs have their good uses. They keep down foxes and other animals which would, wherever they are neglected they come formidable to poultry and sheep as well. A dog, the lonely cottager, in a secluded spot, remote from neighbors, often a timid woman, would feel defenceless at night without her faithful dog to protect the premises. At least give warning of the approach of danger. We may persuade ourselves as much as we please that they should all be exterminated, but any act of that kind would be a crime against the law of nature, and would be met with general condemnation, and would speedily be repealed. The question is, then, can sheep be raised notwithstanding the existence of dogs?

IN DECIDING this question we should inquire what other people do and have done, who now raise, and have for ages raised, sheep successfully. Let us examine the methods of the English, the Scotch, Great Britain, of Spain, Italy, of Australia, of South America.

We find that sheep always and everywhere have enemies, from which they must be guarded. That everybody has a defenceless creature. They need the care, the oversight, the protection of man. Wherever they get these they flourish; wherever they are neglected they die. In the literature of Greece and Rome, we find proof of this.

A SHEPHERD

watches over and defends them. Christ speaks of his sheep, and he is called the shepherd and his disciples his sheep. And David did not give up the raising of sheep because a lion and a bear came out of the forest to devour them. No shepherd who slew their wild beast enemies. Grant that we have in North Carolina formidable foes in the shape of vile hounds and "curs of low degree" they are no worse than the lions and tigers and bears of other countries. Even if every dog in our State should be slain,

OTHER ENEMIES

would spring up, as such foxes and prowling animals, and these would be grumbling over new evils, as sheepless as ever.

In order to raise sheep successfully, except on a large scale, there should be a shepherd, whose whole attention should be given to them. He should become an expert. He should understand their diseases and the causes and remedies. He should have an eye on them by day and sleep near enough to them at night to be always ready, with shot gun in hand, to protect them from danger. This could be managed by having men driven up to the farm yard at evening, or by having the dog on the shepherd so tight that it could be hauled by oxen from one part of the plantation to another.

Another objection to the plan of protecting sheep found very effectual in South America and elsewhere. It is mentioned in the "Voyage of a Naturalist," written by the great Charles Darwin, who gives philosophical reasons, founded on principles of human and canine nature, for its success. A new born puppy, he says, is taken, and thereforward segregated from other dogs, and not allowed to play with puppies of even children. A ewe is held for him to suck three or four times a day. He sleeps upon a nest of wool in the sheep fold; he is never to associate with any animals but sheep; he is castrated. He thus grows up with the affections of sheep, without losing the courage of a dog. Indeed, he becomes more courageous because he feels the support of his associates, and more so, if he has a noble nature, he is instinct to stand up for his feeble friends. It has been well said that an army of hares with a lion commanding is stronger than an army of lions with a hare commanding. So our dog becomes fiercer because of the army of sheep at his back. There is

ANOTHER CURIOUS AND VALUABLE RESULT.

Other animals are afraid to assail the dog while supported by his followers. Darwin says that a whole pack of hungry wild dogs will scarcely ever, (some say never), attack a flock guarded by even one of these faithful shepherds. He comes to the dwelling house for his meat, and as soon as it is given he skulks away as if ashamed of himself. He is afraid of every other dog, and the pursuing dogs, no matter how numerous, very soon run away. Their minds dimly recognize the power of organization.

They invest the whole flock with the attributes of their own kind. The good and able men in angry defiance not one, but, in fancy, a numerous band of angry dogs, and their courage equals. They dare not attack.

A flock with such a dog can be left all day to itself. He will defend them from any animal, not human, and will do his best against man.

To guard against the latter there should be a human defender. If a shepherd be not employed, the sheep should be penned at night near enough to the farmer's house for him to be aroused by a disturbance in the folds. Putting bells on some of the rams would aid in this. The combined noise of a barking dog and jingling bells should arouse any careful man from the deepest slumber.

MANURING.

To secure the best results in manuring very light lands, perhaps it is best to pen the flock at different places on the farm.

VERY LIGHT LAND

would thus be benefited, not only by the droppings, but the packing of the earth by the sheep. The English have long used this method. The practice is recommended for making movable fences, i. e., panels made of two upright stakes, with sharpened ends projecting 18 inches below the cross-pieces. Between the stakes are woven willow or willows. These can be easily propagated along the branches or on river banks, and grow very rapidly, making twigs 15 or 20 feet long, suitable for use in panels. Panels made of these could be easily carried wherever needed, and when the sharpened stakes or posts are thrust into the ground, would make a pen strong enough to hold any flock of sheep in the church, or heavy of plank would grow, but is too heavy. The speaker has seen the variety of willow known as "golden," and knows that it fulfills the required conditions.

President Battle urged members to try the plan recommended for

RAISING A SHEPHERD DOG.

It would require some trouble, of course, but not more than is needed for training other dogs. No hunter expects his setter to find the cooey, point them, etc., without previous training. It is better to obtain a dog of the best quality, and train it is not essential. The only advantage is, that on account of their inherited instinct, they are more easily trained than others. But an animal of any good courageous and intelligent nature, if well trained, loves his work can find time to carry out the plans. He must guard against his charges, while young, injuring the lambs by too much playfulness. Indeed, this is about the only danger. One must be taught to bring the flock home at night. The true way to meet the evil of mean, sheep-stealing dogs is to use against them the noble qualities of faithfulness and courage and affection of good dogs.

ONE OF THE CAUSES

Of Languishing Commerce and Trade.

(Governor Hendricks at Toledo.)

My fellow-citizens, the candidate for Governor of the State of Indiana in a speech not long since boasted of the fact that when the Republican party came into power it found an empty treasury, but that it had now filled it with a sum of \$400,000,000. This statement is true, that when this speech was made there was \$400,000,000 lying idle and unemployed in the Treasury at the end of the year. What for? There is a sum of \$100,000,000, and it will stand at \$500,000,000, wrong from the people because of the demands of the Government. It is not a sum of \$100,000,000, but it is a sum of \$500,000,000, as it will be at the close of the year and before Congress can do anything to reduce it. It is properly estimated at 50,000,000, will be locked up in the Treasury and the vaults dug down deep beneath \$10 for every man, woman and child who is economically administered. If you do not like that, do not vote with the Democracy, for when the Democracy comes into power, I undertake to say that the machinery of the Government will be so managed that the revenue shall be reduced to the needs of the Government, and that there is a sum of \$400,000,000, and it will stand at \$500,000,000, wrong from the people because of the demands of the Government. It is not a sum of \$100,000,000, but it is a sum of \$500,000,000, as it will be at the close of the year and before Congress can do anything to reduce it. It is properly estimated at 50,000,000, will be locked up in the Treasury and the vaults dug down deep beneath \$10 for every man, woman and child who is economically administered. If you do not like that, do not vote with the Democracy, for when the Democracy comes into power, I undertake to say that the machinery of the Government will be so managed that the revenue shall be reduced to the needs of the Government, and that there is a sum of \$400,000,000, and it will stand at \$500,000,000, wrong from the people because of the demands of the Government.

"OLD HICKORY."

SOME THINGS THAT HAPPENED

In the Reign of Andrew Jackson.

[Mr. Higginson in Harper's Magazine.] On the day of his inauguration the President was received in Washington with an ardor that might have turned a more modest head. On the day when the new administration began (March 4, 1829), Daniel Webster wrote to his sister-in-law, with whom he had left his children, that he had just received the news of his inauguration. "To-day we have had the inauguration of the new President of the United States in the city. I never saw anything like it before. Persons have come five hundred miles to see General Jackson, and they are not content with that. The country is rescued from some frightful danger. It is difficult now to see what this peril was supposed to be; but we know that the charges of monarchical tendency made against John Adams have been renewed against his son—a renewal that seems absurd in case of a man so scrupulously republican that he would not use a seal ring, and so unambitious that he always sighed after the water wheels of the streets. Equally absurd was the charge of extravagance against a man who kept the White House in better order than his predecessor after the half appropriation—an economy which counted for nothing in the minds of the fact that he had put in a billiard table. But however all this may have been, the fact is certain that no President had ever excited so much enthusiasm and such choruses of delight; nor did it happen again until Jackson's pupil, Van Buren, yielded, almost equal popular enthusiasm, to another military hero, Harrison.

For the social life of Washington the President had one advantage which was altogether unexpected, and seemed difficult of explanation by anything in his earlier career. He had, from the very first, the most courteous and agreeable manners. Even before the election of Adams, Daniel Webster had written to his brother: "General Jackson's manners are better than those of any of the candidates. He is grave, mild and reserved. My wife is for him decidedly." And long after, when the President was to pass in review before those who were perhaps his most implacable opponents, the ladies of Boston, we have the testimony of the late Josiah Quincy, in his *Figures from the Past*, that the personal bearing of this obnoxious official was most unwillingly approved and commended by Governor Lincoln, on whose military staff he was, to attend President Jackson everywhere when visiting Boston in 1823; and this narrator testifies that, with every prejudice against Quincy, he found him essentially "a knightly personage—prejudiced, narrow, mistaken on many points, it might be, but essentially a gentleman in his high-sounding honor and in the natural straightforward courtesies which are easily distinguished from the veneer of policy." Sitting erect on his horse, a thin stiff type of military bearing, he was, in the eyes of the ladies, a bearing of such dignity that staid old Bostonians, who had refused even to look upon him from their windows, would finally be coerced into taking notice of him. He would then hurriedly bring forward their little daughters to wave their handkerchiefs. He wrought, Mr. Quincy declares, "a mysterious charm upon old and young."

It is not, however, to be forgotten that consideration for others; and was in private a really agreeable companion. It appears from these reminiscences that Webster was not merely the cause of the President's popularity, but that he was himself, and that he used to the delight of the reading of the "Jack Downing" letters, laughing heartily sometimes, and weeping at others. The latter he has written that, "depend upon it, Jack Downing is only Van Buren in masquerade." It is a curious fact that the satirist is already the better remembered of the two, although Van Buren was so powerful as to preside over the official patronage of the nation, and to be called the "Little Magician."

But whatever personal attractions of manner President Jackson may have had, he threw away his social leadership at Washington by a single act of what may have been misapprehended civility. This act was that Mr. Morse, an Englishman, the importation of Mrs. Eaton's visiting list into the politics and government of the country. It was the nearest approach yet made under our masculine political institutions to those of the Continental Congress in Europe. The heroine of the comedy, considered merely as Peggy O'Neil's daughter of a Washingtonian, was a naval purser who had committed suicide because of strong drink—might have seemed more like a personage out of a French novel than a real life figure. The history of an administration; but when fate made her Mrs. Secretary Eaton she became one who could disturb cabinets and annihilate long friendships. It was not merely out of regard for her personal wrongs that all this took place, but there was a long history behind it. There had been a little irregularity about President Jackson's own marriage. He had divorced his wife after a supposed divorce from a previous husband; and when the divorce really took place the ceremony had to be repeated. Moreover, the divorce had originally been based on some scandal about Jackson, he was left in a state of violent sensitiveness on the whole matrimonial question. Mrs. Eaton had nothing to do with all this, but she got the benefit of it. The mere fact that she to whom the President had good-naturedly yielded as Peggy O'Neil had been censured by his own officers, afterwards had become the wife of one of them, was enough to enrage him, and he doubtless looked across the fire-place at the excellent Mrs. Jackson—a plain, estimable backwoods-woman, who was smoking her corn-cob pipe in the opposite corner—and swore to himself that Peggy O'Neil should be sustained.

For once he over-estimated his powers. He had conquered Indian tribes, and he had led the army of the Republic to the ladies of Washington society were too much for him. Every member of his cabinet expressed the utmost approval of his position, but they saw the like by means of the ladies of Washington society were too much for him. Every member of his cabinet expressed the utmost approval of his position, but they saw the like by means of the ladies of Washington society were too much for him. Every member of his cabinet expressed the utmost approval of his position, but they saw the like by means of the ladies of Washington society were too much for him.

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lona," as the newspapers afterwards called the lady, from her influence in creating strife, was present. It did not go on, every dance in which she stood up to take part was, in the words of a Washington letter-writer, "instantly dissolved into its original elements," and though she was placed at the head of the supper-table, every lady present ignored her very existence. Thus the amenities of Van Buren were as powerless as the anger of Jackson; but the astute Secretary won the day, and he was not with it that of his whole immediate circle—cabinet proper and cabinet improper. It was one of the things that turned the scale between Calhoun and Van Buren putting the "New York magician" in line for the Presidential succession; and in this way Peggy O'Neil had an appreciable influence on the political history of the nation. It was fortunate that she did not also lead to foreign engagements, for the wife of the Dutch Minister once refused to sit next to her at a public entertainment, upon which the President rebuked John Adams and Michigan recall. All this time Jackson himself remained utterly free from scandal, nor did his enemies commonly charge him with anything beyond ill-fitted quixotism. But it shows how feminine influence creeps inside of all political barriers, and recalls Charles Churchill's couplet:

"Women, who've oft as sovereigns graec'd the throne, but never acted well at second-hand."

The two acts which well the administration of President Jackson will be long identified are his dealings with South Carolina in respect of nullification, and his long warfare with the United States Bank. The first brought the New England States back to him, and the second took them away again. He perhaps won more approval from the people than any other President, and more commendation than was just for the other.

Two new States were added to the Union in President Jackson's time—Arkansas (1836) and Michigan (1837). The population of the United States in 1830 had risen to nearly thirteen millions (12,846,020). There was no foreign war during his administration, although one with France was barely averted, and no domestic