The Old North State

SALISBURY, FRIDAY, JAN. 7, 1870.

THE NEW YEAR.

With the New Year commences the fifth volume of the *Old North State*. It commences the present volume with better prospects and brighter hopes than have greeted it any former period of its existence. After two years of losses, and a third of little or no profit, it has, during the year just past, yielded a small compensation to the editor and publisher. Under the circumstances we feel much encouraged, and enter upon our labors for the year 1870 in the confident hope of being sustained. We hope to add a larger number to our subscription list during the present year than we did during the past, and to have a corresponding increase of advertising patronage. There is no reason why this should not be the case. There is no reason why the *Old North State* should not be as well supported as any paper in the State outside of the cities of Raleigh and Wilmington.

In entering upon the new volume we have no promises to make other than those given by the past course of the paper. It will continue to be what it has been in the past, a high-toned independent journal, laboring to promote the best interests of the State. It will speak freely of the acts of public officials, bestowing praise where it is deserved and censure where it is deserved.—But it will never descend to the use of mere epithets and slang phrases. A large space will be devoted, as heretofore, to other than political subjects.

We appeal to our friends throughout the State to lend us their assistance in extending the circulation of the *Old North State*. With the proper exertions by its friends its circulation can be doubled before the end of the year.

WHERE IS LITTLEFIELD?

A gentleman of Washington City, D. C., writing to the editor of this paper, under the date of December 31st, says:

"The notorious Littlefield is in this city—and Swepson and Clingman also."

Is Clingman in the "ring," too?

"OCCASIONAL."

In the *Standard* of the 5th, we see another one of the letters of "*Occasional*," from Salisbury, which, like all his letters is a tissue of misrepresentations from beginning to end. There had been no meeting called for the 1st—it had only been suggested. A number of persons met, but adjourned without action, as we learn, for we were not present, for the reason that no call had been issued, and for the further reason that a town election was pending which every body desired to see pass off without any excitement.—Maj. Robbins had no agency in the meeting at all, but positively refused to participate in its proceedings because he was a member of the Legislature.

"*Occasional's*" letter is dated on *Sunday*, the 2nd; the Republican meeting, whose proceedings the *Standard publishes*, was to have been held on Monday, the 3d, but, unfortunately, the proceedings are dated on the 1st, thus showing the whole to be the work of *one man*, and the meeting a myth. It has certainly never been heard of in Salisbury, except through the letter aforesaid, and never will be.

☞ THE OATH to be taken by the members of the Georgia legislature is not so sweeping as we at first supposed. It will exclude scarcely any who are not excluded by the 14th amendment.

WHAT THE WAR COST.

Mr. David A. Wells, in his annual report, estimates that the late war cost this country $9,000,000,000, or an amount equal to two-thirds of the value of all the property in the country in 1860. Well, perhaps it did; but we don't believe it. Mr. Wells fails to distinguish between the Government and the country. He adds what the war cost the Government fo what it cost the country, and finds the sum total given above. We do not make our calculation upon such a basis. The $5,000,000,000 in money which the Government paid out was paid out the most of it to our own people; and so was only taken out of one pocket and put into another, or in fact, out of the pockets of *all* our people, and put into the pockets of *some* of our own people. It was not annihilated, nor consumed, nor destroyed in any way. The vastness of the amount shows that year after year identically the same money was used over and over again. It costs the proprietors of the *Dispatch* many thousands of dollars per annum to carry on their paper; but it would be an abuse of terms to say that it costs their employees the additional which these expend in the course of a year. If all the work could be done in this office—that is to say, if the paper, ink, and all the other materials used were made in the office, and no money whatever were spent outside of the building—then it would be true that whilst the carrying on of the paper would cost the proprietors so many thousands of dollars per annum, it would cost the employees nothing, for these would receive all the money which those paid out. Now, the Government answers to the proprietors and the people to the employees. Therefore, however much money the Government expended the people pocketed the same amount. And so it is nonsense to say that the people have been impoverished to so great an extent by the war. They have lost much—millions upon millions of dollars; but not all that Mr. Wells thinks they have.

The Government owes to people living in this country say fifteen hundred millions of dollars. Suppose it were to repudiate the debt *in toto*: the country, as a whole, would be neither the richer nor the poorer. The contrary proposition is true: If the Government pays the whole of this debt, the country will be neither the richer nor the poorer. The country might save something by repudiating its European debt, as it lost during the war whatever sums of money it expended outside of the country for articles which had no intrinsic value, and which were not to be used to increase the productions of this country.

When we undertake to calculate the pecuniary cost of the war, we must set down so much for property destroyed, as the slave property was, and as many houses, barns, horses, mules, jewels, &c., &c., were. But we should leave out of the account entirely the wealth which we might have accumulated but didn't accumulate, as well as the article of money, or currency, which merely passed from hand to hand, and was neither lost nor destroyed, nor, in fact, ever left our pockets. We had it all the time; one or another of us. And we have it yet.

Mr. Wells's figures seem more reasonable to us of the South than they can to the people of the North. We see so many signs of poverty which we know to be consequent upon the war, that it does not strike us as strange to hear the cost of the war estimated at thousands of millions of dollars. But to the northern people, who cannot but see for themselves that they are infinitely wealthier as a community than they were before the war, it must sound strange to hear it said that they have lost half or two-thirds of their property.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

A Press Club has been organized by the journalists of Pittsburg. It is stated that no person shall be eligible to membership unless he is actively connected with the city press as proprietor, salaried editor, business manager or reporter.

From the New York Nation.

GEORGIA RECONSTRUCTION.

Astonishing as the Georgia reconstruction bill is by itself, it becomes more so when one reads the arguments by which it is defended. Georgia has been already admitted to the Union under a solemn act of Congress, or, in other words, under a pledge of the nation, after having formally fulfilled all the conditions exacted of her by the original reconstruction acts. What the supporters of the present bill say in support of the theory that she is not in the Union is, that her Senators had not been admitted to their places in the Senate, the majority of the Senate pronouncing them disqualified—something which might happen to New York to-morrow—and this is gravely given now as a reason why the General Government may overturn the State Government, and put the people under martial law, and impose fresh conditions of reconstruction. The expulsion of the negro members of the Legislature was a great outrage, but the constitutionality of it was very sensibly, on President Grant's recommendation submitted to the Court of the State. The Supreme Court has accordingly decided that it was unconstitutional, and it now remains for the Legislature to abide by the judicial decision, which it is generally believed it will do when it meets in January. But the promoters of the present measure, apparently having a horror of the slow and regular processes of American jurisprudence, and being enamored of imperial ways of settling things, refuse to wait, and have accordingly passed an act repudiating the legislation of last winter, over which the country toiled and sweated so much, breaking the public faith and setting a shocking example of contempt for law. The worst of it is that one of the excuses put forward in defence of this high-handed violence is that it is done for the protection of negroes of loyal men against the violence of their neighbors, as if the way to provide for their protection was to keep them loyal by the subversion of the State Government; and as if the respect of juries and magistrates for the law of the land could be promoted by exhibitions of congressional disregard of it; and as if—in case the public opinion of Georgia cannot, or ought not, be trusted to for the protection of Georgia citizens—we ought not at once to provide permanent gendarmerie and Federal magistrates, armed with summary processes, instead of cheating the negro and loyal whites with airy nothings called a "provisional government," or "martial law"—things which have just enough substance to irritate, and not enough to afford the smallest protection either for life, limb or property. Mr. Bingham made a strong and able protest against the farce, but in vain.

[The *Nation* is the ablest Radical paper in the country.]

THE SUEZ CANAL—AN INTERESTING FACT—THE LEVEL OF THE TWO SEAS.

It appears from a report of a careful survey by a nautical man, published in the London *Shipping Gazette*, that the Suez Canal in every respect is a grand success and is working handsomely; but the most interesting fact reported is that throughout the canal a steady current moves from the Red Sea into the Mediterranean, varying in its velocity from three knots an hour, near Suez, to a knot and a half at the Mediterranean outlet. This current proves that the level of the Red Sea is higher than the level of the Mediterranean, and the question naturally occurs, if so, why?

It is simply because of the tremendous evaporation of the Mediterranean. This great inland sea is fed from the east by the powerful current of the Bosphorus and the Dardanelles from the Black Sea, and from the Atlantic Ocean in the west, through the Straits of Gibraltar, and yet the hot and thirsty winds which sweep across it from the great desert of Africa keep it down by evaporation below the green ocean level.—The evaporation from the Red Sea, per square mile, with a roasting desert on each side, and nearer the equator, is immensely greater than that from the Mediterranean; but as the Red Sea is only a narrow gulf running up from the Indian ocean, its aggregate loss is comparatively small and easily supplied. At its northern extremity, at Suez, therefore, it is kept nearer the general level of the ocean than is the Mediterranean along the African coast.

By granting all this, what does it signify in a practical view of the Suez Canal? It signifies that the canal has become a river or an arm of the Indian Ocean flowing into the Mediterranean, and that unless this continual current be checked the flow of this inlet will in time wash down the sandy banks of the canal into its channel and fill it up. This is what it signifies in a business point of view. If the report in question is correct (and we have no reason to doubt it), a pair of locks will be necessary at the Suez inlet to regulate the flow from the Red Sea.—Otherwise a heavy wind up this sea of several days' duration may create such a current in the canal as to choke it up with the washings from its banks in a single night.—*N. Y. Herald.*

☞ What Forney said about the admission of Virginia at the press dinner on Saturday was this:

"Let me say this: I trust the day is coming when the Old Dominion will be re-admitted into the Union. [Cheers.] There are some doubts and obstacles still remaining, but for my part—having taken some interest in the recent canvass—I am satisfied, and I believe Congress is satisfied, that she should be admitted, and admitted at the earliest day. [Cheers.] There are here representative men from both parties—men representing the Democratic and the Republican cause, and I think I speak for a large majority of Congress when I express the opinion and make the prediction that she will soon be restored to the sisterhood of States. [Applause.]

Mr. Stanton.—What we said last week about Mr. Stanton—namely, that he ruled Mr. Lincoln's Cabinet, and dwarfed all its members by contrast except Mr. Chase—is fully confirmed by Don Piatt, a staunch Republican. He writes:

"Mr. Stanton, during the four years of deadly strife between the Southern States and the Government was the Administration. If we except Chief Justice Taney, no trace of other master minds can be found in Washington. Mr. Lincoln, the President, became a mere figure head quaint and original, but nothing more. His vascilating, comprising nature gave way before the indomitable will and force of character in the Secretary."

Again;

"There was but one man in the Cabinet who held his own when brought in contact with the Secretary of War, and that was Salmon P. Chase, Secretary of the Treasury. If anything, Mr. Chase was the superior, for, in addition to the same qualities that made Stanton famous, he had patience that held his indomitable will in quiet until the proper time to act. Lincoln loved Stanton, while obeying him. He feared and hated Chase. Stanton laughed at the pleasant President's coarse jokes. Chase's sense of propriety, shown in his dignified manner was continual rebuke."—*Richmond Dispatch.*

An incorrigible loafer being taken to task for his laziness, replied—

"I tell you gentlemen, you are mistaken. I have not a lazy bone in my body, but I was born tired.

The Kentucky Court of Appeals has decided that an ostensible marriage, consummated in fact, is valid and binding, although the ceremony was performed by an unauthorized person.

John Chinaman is said to be a great coward in a storm, and the Steamer Golden Age, on her recent voyage to Japan, came near being lost by the Chinese sailors becoming almost paralyzed with fear during severe weather.

The London Saturday Review has an editorial on the Richardson-McFarland tragedy. The writer pronounces the Astor House wedding "Alastian," "grotesque," "nauseous," and "blasphemous."

Paducah is said to be a corruption of Pat Deegan, the name of the first settler.

Discovery and Unearthing of a Large Amount of Buried Gold and Diamonds—Mysterious Movements of a Mysterious Couple of Treasure-Hunters.

From the Louisville Courier, December 28.

The gossips of the city were considerably excited yesterday by the report that a large amount of buried treasure had been unearthed and spirited away in a mysterious manner. The story readily gained currency, as it is known to many here that a number of parties have searched for hidden treasures in the same locality at various times.

About three weeks ago a withered, queer-looking old man, who said that he was a physician, went to the man in charge of the lime-house belonging to the Bridge Company, situated on the South back of the canal about 100 feet above the end of the new bridge, and stated that he wished to make some chemical experiments, and would pay liberally for the use of a certain portion of the house. The man refused to grant him his request, and he left. A few days after he was noticed surveying in the vicinity and carefully noting its bearings. The next day he asked permission to use a portion of the ground near the canal, and was told that the Bridge Company had no control over it.—He then had building material brought to the spot and a shed five or six feet high and about twelve feet square built over a point which he designated. The chinks were tightly closed, and a stout lock placed on the door.

To the curious who asked the meaning of such singular actions, he told a plausible story, stating that he wished to experiment with dye stuffs, and succeeded in deceiving the men employed in the lime-house. When the shed was completed he was seen to enter the shed in company with the man who built it—a rough looking man, apparently a laborer—carrying picks and shovels. They remained in the shed all day, only leaving it after nightfall, and then returning again in a short time, and until late in the night gleams of light were detected through the chinks and crannies of the roughly constructed hut. About ten days ago, shortly after night had set in, the old doctor was observed to come out, look carefully in every direction, re-enter the shed, and then emerge in a few minutes with his companion, and bearing between them a burden, (the exact shape of which could not be determined, but which appeared to be weighty,) placed it in a wagon near by, and drive rapidly away.

The next day nor the next the mysterious couple were not seen, and on Sunday afternoon the curiosity of those who had observed their actions overcame all other considerations, and an entrance was forced into the hut. In one corner of the hut was a hole in the earth five or six feet deep. At one side of the pit was a post, the top of which came within two feet of the surface of the earth, and in the upper end of which was driven a singular looking brass rail. The post was very much decayed, and had evidently been in the ground for some time. The vicinity is subject to overflow in time of high water, and the earth on the post had evidently been deposited by the floods. She tools used in excavating were lying just as they had been left.

The discovery at once brought to the memory of several residents of the vicinity the fact that about fifteen years ago a man, accompanied by two others, spent several weeks in searching the locality, with a divining rod and other appliances used in discovering metals and digging. They were unsuccessful, and finally gave up in disgust. Before they disappeared, however, one of the men, while intoxicated, boasted that there was a large amount of gold and diamonds buried somewhere in that vicinity, and that he would find it if it took a lifetime. He was plied with more liquor, and told the eager listeners that a convict, who died in prison in an Eastern State, had confided to one of his comrades, who was also a prisoner at the time, that a wealthy and eccentric Cuban had been followed from New Orleans by the convict and a comrade and murdered on the old road leading from Shippingsport (where the boats all landed in those days) to Louisville, shortly after he left the steamer which came to New Orleans; a large sum of money in gold and diamonds of an enormous value were taken from his person, and the body stripped and thrown into the river.—Surprised and alarmed at the enormous booty they had secured, they at the dead of night dug it buried it, and agreed to leave it untouched until all risk of detection had passed. As the Cuban was an entire stranger, his disappearance excited no comment until some time afterward, when all traces of him had been lost. The drunken man told how one of the murderers was shortly afterward killed in a drunken brawl in New Orleans, and the other recognized as an old offender arrested, tried, and sentenced to a long term in the penitentiary, and on his death-bed revealed the secret to his fellow-convict; that when the convict was released from prison he had entered into an agreement with himself and the doctor, who professed to have an infallible method of discovering buried metals, but that the search so far had been fruitless.

At this point in the story one of the treasure-seekers came in and spoke roughly to him and hurried him from the house, and they were seen no more. Several attempts to discover the treasure were made by those to whom he related this story, but always without success, and they finally concluded that the story was but the chimer of a drunken brain, and that there never was any treasure buried on the banks of the canal.

The return of the old Doctor, his mysterious actions, and the evident accomplishment of his object, revived the old story, and the discovery of the whole in the earth and the tools which had been used in excavating, set the curious wild with excitement, and hundreds visited the spot yesterday. As to what was found in the hole of course is mere conjecture; but that the hole was dug in the mysterious manner described is vouched for as strictly true. Such a firm conviction of the truth of the story has seized the minds of two well-known detectives that they have taken the matter in hand, and will try to probe it to the bottom. We trust they may succeed.

THE IMAGINATION.—Dr. Fayer, an English physician in India, communicates to the *Indian Medical Gazette* an extraordinary case of the effect of the imagination on the physical system. He says:

"Some time ago, on visiting the hospital one morning, I was told that a man had been admitted during the night suffering from a snake bite, and that he was very low. I found him in a state of great prostration, he was hardly able to speak, and seemed to be in a state of great depression. He and his friends said that, during the night, in going into his hut, a snake bit him in the foot; that he was much alarmed, and rapidly passed into a state of insensibility when they brought him to the hospital. They and he considered that he was dying, and evidently regarded his condition as hopeless. On being asked for a description of the snake, they said they had caught it and brought it with them in a bottle. The bottle was produced, and the snake turned out to be a small, innocent lizard. It was alive, though somewhat injured by the treatment it had received. On explaining to the man and his friends that it was harmless, and with some difficulty making them believe it, the symptoms of poising rapidly disappeared, and he left the hospital as well as ever he was in his life in a few hours."

A Vermont dog chased a deer for thirty hours, and they both dropped at last, not ten feet apart.

STORMS IN THE SUN.

Professor J. D. Steele has communicated the following to the Elmira *Advertiser*:

"There appeared in the *Advertiser* some weeks since a paragraph, copied, I believe, from a Michigan paper, declaring that a column of Magnetic light is shooting out from the sun at a prodigious speed—that it already reaches half way to the earth—and that, in all probability, by another Summer we shall have celestial and atmospheric phenomena beside which our rudest winter winds will seem like a 'June morning in Paradise.' In fine, when this big tongue of fire touches the earth it will likely lap up our globe at one mouthful. Very many have made inquiries of me concerning this prodigy, and with your leave, I will try to satisfy their curiosity and perhaps allay their fears.

It has been known for some time that during a total eclipse red flames were seen to play about the edge of the moon. During the eclipse of 1868 and 1869 it was definitely settled that they were entirely disconnected from the moon, and were vast tongues of fire darting out from the sun's disc. By observation with the spectroscope, and also by means of the wonderful photographs of the sun taken by De la Rue during the eclipse of 1860, it was discovered that these fire mountains consisted mainly of burning hydrogen gas. This was precious information to secure in the midst of the excitement and novelty, and in the brief duration of a total eclipse. It did not, however, satisfy scientific men. For two years Mr. Lockyer, aided by a grant from Parliament to construct a superior instrument, had been experimenting and searching, in order to do otherwise than by the occurrence of a total eclipse. On the 20th of October, 1868, he obtained a distinct image of one of the prominences, which he afterward traced entirely around the sun. Astronomers can, therefore, now study these flames at any time.

Observations now being taken show that storms rage upon the sun with a violence of which we can form no conception. Hurricanes sweep over its surface with terrific violence. Vast cyclones wrap its fire into whirlpools, at the bottom of which our earth could lie like a boulder in a volcano. Huge flames dart out to enormous distances, and fly over the sun with a speed greater than that of the earth itself through space. At one time a cone of fire shot out 80,000 miles, and then died away all in ten minutes' time. Beside such awful convulsions the mimic display of a terrestrial volcano or earthquake sinks into insignificance.

"There is nothing in these Phenomenas to alarm us. They have, in all probability, happened constantly in ages past. That we have now means of investigating their nature, and measuring their heighth and velocity, furnishes no cause for anxiety. Rumors of these discoveries have crept into the papers, and exaggerated by repeated copying and sensational additions have given rise to these mysterious and uncalled-for predictions."

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Ex Senator Wade.—Ben Wade, the ex-Senator ex-war horse, who thought last year that he would be President in place of Johnson and in place of Grant, has now turned up in Washington as a lobby agent. He has already got a job in this business, and, of course, it is a job involving a large appropriation and subsidy for a truly patriotic scheme. He is now ready—not as a war-horse, but as a lobby-horse—to receive further orders in his line, postage paid and cash strictly in advance.—*N. Y. World.*

There is an old lady in Maine who claims to have a lien upon the State and having asked successive Governors, ineffectually, for payment, she now announces that she will sell out the entire State at auction, on January 1, "said sale being for the purpose of realizing a lien she holds upon the said State and appurtances for a breach of the fundamental guarantees in the State of Maine's and the United States Constitution Terms cash."

The Family of Judge Stanton.—It is understood that the movement to raise a fund of $100,000 for the benefit of the family of the late Secretary Stanton is progressing very favorably, and that a large amount has already been subscribed. It is reported that Senator Chandler has subscribed $5,000, and that other gentlemen eminent in political life have given equally large amounts.—*Chronicle.*

Secretary Fish says that the Cubans, particularly the sympathizers who have fled to places of safety in the United States, would have some claim to recognition if they did less talking and more fighting.

Another Marriage Decision.—The Kentucky Court of Appeals has decided that an ostensible marriage, consummated in fact, as valid and binding, although the ceremony was performed by an unauthorized person.

The fathers of the Ecumenical Council perform their labors in secret session, but it was reported in Rome Thursday that the subject now under discussion is, "Whether philosophy is heterdox."

An Indiana young lady scornfully refused a young man's escort, whereupon he humbly asked permission "to sit on the fence and see her go by!"

A "Big Indian" strayed away from his camp and got lost. Inquiring the way back, he was asked, "Indian lost?" "No," said he, disdainfully, "Indian not lost—wigwam lost." Striking his breast, he exclaimed, "Indian here!"

A gentle quaker had two horses—a very good and a very poor one. When seen riding the latter, it turned out that his better half had taken the good one. "What?" said a sneering old bachelor, "how comes it that you let your wife ride the better horse?" The only reply was, "Friend, when thee be married thee'll know."

An Arkansas Jury.—A coroner in Arkansas, after empanuelling his jury, said:—"Now, gentlemen, you are to determine whether the deceased came to his death by accidence, by insidence, or incendiary."—The verdict was that "the deceased came to his death by accidence in the shape of a Bowie-knife."

Hon. Horatio Seymour met with a serious accident near Utica on Wednesday. He was thrown from his carriage, and his shoulder was dislocated. The last dispatches pronounced him better, after a night of much pain.

The total losses by fire at Louisville during the year just closed were $990,000, and the amount insured was $242,000. The expenses of the Fire Department were $85,000.

Strong Confirmation.—An old lady receiving a letter she supposed was from one of her absent sons, requested a neighbor to read it. He accordingly began to read, "Dear mother," then pausing, as the was writing was rather illegible. "It's from my Johnny," exclaimed the old lady; **he always stuttered.**"

The New York bar has petitioned Congress for an increase of the salaries of the Federal judiciary.

George Francis Train has sued the New York World for $2,750 for his letters and dispatches from the British bastile.

WIND THE CLOCK.

A NEW YORK ODE.

Wind, oh! grandsire, wind the clock,
Though thy years are running down;
Count the hours till death shall knock,
Win Faith's smile to cheer his frown—
Wind the clock, wind the clock,
Wear the cross and wind the crown.

Wind, oh! mother, wind the clock,
Though thy years run lightly still;
Timely feed thy little flock,
Ere thy steps go up the hill!
Wind the clock, wind the clock,
Autumn's near, and Winter's chill!

Wind, fair youth, oh! wind the clock,
Though thy years run sere and strong;
Soon will come Life's battle-shock,
Drowning Pleasure's syren song;
Wind the clock, wind the clock,
Joy is short, remorse is long!

Wind, sweet child, oh! wind the clock,
Though thy years are scarce begun—
Tender lambkin of the flock,
Morning's gold is easy won;
Wind the clock, wind the clock,
For the shadow tracks the sun.

Wind, oh! prophet, wind the clock,
Ere the running year be gone;
Wisdom's secret stores unlock,
Meanings of the years unborn;
Wind the clock, wind the clock,
Night and morning, wind and warn!

Wind, oh! Saviour, wind the clock,
For our lives are running down!
One more year, oh! stand and knock,
One more year delay thy frown!
Wind the clock, wind the clock,
Time's Chronicler.

PERIODICALS.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE, December, 1869.—(From Leonard Scott Publishing Co., 140 Fulton street, N. Y.) Contents: John—Part II. Mystery of Passion Plays. F. W. Faber's Life and Letters. The Faroese Saga. Cornelius O'Dowd, Agrarian Juries. The Port and the Pasha. In the Nursery. Egypt and the Story of the Suez Canal. Earle's Dane. Part II.—The Government and the Country.

This Magazine fully maintains its long established reputation.

THE RURAL CAROLINIAN.—Col. D. Wyatt Aiken, one of the leading planters of S. Carolina, has become associated with Messrs. Walker, Evans & Cogswell as joint proprietor of this valuable agricultural monthly. In his notice announcing the connection, Col. Aiken says: "In thus uniting myself with the enterprising firm of Messrs. Walker, Evans & Cogswell, more than a single motive of course will be laid at my door; but chief amongst the inducements is the earnest desire to lend a helping had to develop and publish the developments of the agricultural interests of our beloved South. Whatever of agricultural advantages I may have gained after a practical plantation experience of near twenty years, shall be given to The Rural for the benefit of others."

Messrs. Walker, Evans & Cogswell state that Colonel Aiken "will devote his time to travelling through the Southern States gathering practical information from all sections for the benefit of our readers, enlisting correspondents, establishing agencies and extending our subscription list."

The January number of the Rural Carolinian has intrinsic merit rarely equalled, and must secure a favorable consideration for the new firm. Among the contents we especially notice the articles on Fish Culture, Liebig and Agricultural Chemistry, Facts and Figures for Farmers, Agriculture of Russia, The Sea Island Cotton Question, and the Culture of the Olive—all of which are first-class articles of practical interest, and evidently written by men thoroughly conversant with the subjects of which they treat.—The illustrations of this number are numerous and handsome, and in appearance, as well as in contents, the January number of the Rural Carolinian can fairly challenge comparison with any other agricultural magazine, North or South.

THE MANUFACTURER AND BUILDER.—This popular industrial magazine has already, in the first year of its publication, attained an actual circulation of over 12,000 copies, which places it among the established institutions of the country. The volume for 1869, just closed, contains upward of 1000 practical and trustworthy articles relating to every branch of industrial progress, from the construction of a ship canal or a palace, to the building of a country home, the forging of a drill, or the spinning of a thread; and from the management of a manufacturing corporation to the wages of the workingman. It also contains a variety of instructive and entertaining matter from the home circle, from the pens of eminent authors, the whole embellished with 300 beautiful engravings, appropriate to the text. All this is furnished at the wonderfully low figures of One Dollar and Fifty Cents per year—the subscription price—which makes this magazine the cheapest periodical in the world. Every mechanic, artizan, and builder that reads these lines—in fact, a member of any trade and profession who can afford to spend three cents a week, will find it to his advantage to subscribe for this magazine, specimen copies of which will be sent free by Western & Company, Publishers, 37 Park Row, New York.

AMERICAN SUNDAY SCHOOL WORKER.—A new magazine for parents and teachers, published at St. Louis, by J. W. McIntyre, at $1,50 per year—four months on trial for 50 cents. It has also club rates. It is designed for all sections and denominations alike. It contains a lesson system with expository notes, illustrations, &c., with much other matter, ready prepared for the use of teachers, parents, and others, lesson papers for the scholars, &c. The table of contents for the first number is as follows: What to teach children—Rev James H Brooks, D D—The Province of the Sunday School—Bishop E M Marvin—Should Sunday Schools close in Winter—Giving the Heart—Rev H A Nelson, D D—Religious Life in the Sunday School—Rev A C George, D D—The New Year, by Rev S J Niccolls, D D—beside Editorial, Book Notices, Lessons, &c.

TRIUMPHANT!—The justly-celebrated Stieff's Pianos have received Seven Gold Medals, and six first-class Premiums, at the Maryland Institute Fair, Baltimore, and at the several Southern Fairs, held in October and November 1869; Cape Fear Agricultural Fair, held at Wilmington, N. C.; Lynchburg Agricultural and Mechanical Fair; Augusta County Fair; Wytheville Virginia Fair; the Fair at Rome, Georgia, and Illinois.

Stieff's took first premiums over all competitors of Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York. The excellence of tone, workmanship and general finish of these Pianos are unsurpassed. Persons visiting Baltimore should not fail to examine the Pianos for themselves, at his splendid new ware-rooms, No 9 North Liberty Street, Baltimore, Md.

A juror at Watertown, N. Y., forty years of age, said he hadn't had a newspaper in his house for eight years. He voted for Grant from "hearsay."

A little four-year old son of one of our friends of the ancient faith of Israel said on Thursday to his mother: "May I fire crackers on Saturday?" "No, my son; Saturday is your Sabbath." "Well it is Christmas, too." "But you have nothing to do with Christmas." Son [sobbing]: "I—don't—see—why—the—Christian—should have—all—the—fun."—*N. O. Picayune.*

A man was shot and killed in Hawkinsville, Ga., a few days since, while attempting to break into a Methodist parsonage.

During the past year 1,160 persons were killed in the United States by accidents from gunpowder, and only seven by nitro-glycerine.

"Is that marble?" said a gentleman, pointing to the bust of Kentucky's great statesman, recently in a New York Store.—"No, sir, that's Clay," quietly replied the dealer.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

PAIN KILLER.

A CURE FOR DIPTHERIA!—All interested, please read the following extract from a letter from Mrs. Ellen B. Mason, wife of Rev. Francis Mason, Tounghoo, Brimah:—

My son was taken violently sick with diptheria, cold chills, burning fever, and sore throat. I counted one morning ten little vesicles in his throat, very white, and his tongue, towards the root, just like a watermelon, full of seeds; the remainder coated as thick as a knife-blade. So many children have died around here, I was many children have died around here, I was afraid to call a physician, and thought I would try your Pain Killer for a gargle, with small doses inwardly. I did so, and found the gargle took effect with relief. He was taken on Sunday; on Wednesday his throat was clear, and his tongue rapidly clearing off. I also used it as a liniment, with castor oil and hartshorn, on his neck. It seemed to me a wonderful cure, and I can but wish it could be known to the many poor mothers in our land who are losing so many children by this dreadful disease.

I have found your Pain Killer one of the most valuable medicines ever used in Birmah.—Once I was stung by a very large black scorpion: The pain was indescribable. I immediately applied the Pain Killer, (for I never travel without it,) again and again, and in half an hour my foot was well.

Dr. Walton writes from Cochocton—"Your Pain Killer cured this new disease—Diphtheria, or Sore Throat—that is so alarmingly prevalent here, and it has not been known to fail in any instance when used in time. This fact you should make known to the world." (It is used in this disease as a gargle and lotion, as well as a tonic and stimulant.)

In Halifax, where this disease prevailed for for many months in its most malignant form, the use of Perry Davis' "Pain Killer" was invariably attended with the most favorable results, when it was used ere the disease had made too much progress to preclude the use of so powerful a stimulant.

Jan. 7, 1870. 1-1m

LET COMMON SENSE DECIDE.

What is the rational mode of procedure in cases of general debility and nervous prostration? Does not reason tell us that judicious stimulation is required. To resort to violent purgation in such a case is as absurd as it would be to bleed a starving man. Yet it is done every day. Yes, this stupid and unphilosophic practice is continued in the teeth of the great fact that physical weakness, with all the nervous disturbances that accompany it, is more certainly and rapidly relieved by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters than by any other medicine at present known. It is true that general debility is often attended with torpidity or irregularity of the bowels, and that this symptom must not be overlooked. But while the discharge of the waste matter of the system is expedited or regulated, its vigor *must be recruited*. The Bitters do both. They combine aperient and anti-bilious properties with extraordinary tonic power. Even while removing obstructions from the bowels, they tone and invigorate those organs. Though the stomach, upon which the great vegetable specific acts directly, it gives a healthy and permanent impetus to every enfeebled function. Digestion is facilitated, the faltering circulation regulated, the blood reinforced with a new accession of the alimentary principle, the nerves braced and all the dormant powers of the system roused into healthy action; not spasmodically, as would be the case if a mere stimulant were administered, but for a continuance. It is in this way that such extraordinary changes are wrought in the condition of the feeble, emaciated and nervous invalids by the use of this wonderful corrective, alterative and tonic. Let common sense decide between such a preparation and a prostrating cathartic supplemented by a poisonous astringent like strychnine or quinia.

Jan. 7, 1870. 1-1m.

BRONCHITIS OR THROAT DISEASE.

Those afflicted will find a remedy in ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM. Be convinced by positive proof, and test it yourself.

ZANESVILLE, OHIO, February 20th, 1870.

Messrs. J. N. HARRIS & CO.,

Gentlemen:—

I have been afflicted for ten or twelve years with Bronchitis in its worst form, and have tried everything that I could buy recommended, but with little or no relief, until I used your Allen's Lung Balsam, which gave me relief in a short time. I believe it is the best preparation extant, for all diseases of the throat and lungs, and I feel it my duty to say thus much for my own case, so that others may try it and get relief,

Respectfully,

MATHIAS FREMAN.

We know Mr. Freman well, and his statement above is correct.

It is sold by DR. G. B. POULSON, Salisbury, N. C. 1—1m

A CARD.

A Clergyman while residing in South America as a missionary, discovered a safe and simple remedy for the Cure of Nervous Weakness, Early Decay, Disease of the Urinary and Seminal Organs, and the whole train of disorders brought on by baneful and vicious habits. Great numbers have been cured by this noble remedy. Prompted by a desire to benefit the afflicted and unfortunate, I will send the recipe for preparing and using this medicine, in a sealed envelope, to any who needs it, *Free of Charge.*

Address. JOSEPH T. INMAN,
Station D., Bible House,
Oct. 1—6m New York City

MARRIED:

In this city, at the residence of John H. Verble, Esq., by the Rev. J. Rumple, Mr. THOMAS J. PRICE, and Miss NANNIE E. SMITH, all of this city.

At the Register's Office, in this City, on the 23rd ultimo, by Obadiah Woodson, Esq., Mr. William A. Eller to Miss Mary J. Cauble,—both of Providence Township in this County.

In Davidson county, N. C., Dec. 22, 1869, by Rev. Samuel Rothrock, Mr. Jacob A. Berger and Miss Elizabeth C., only daughter of B. B. Young, Esq.

At Mt. Calvary Church, Baltimore City, on Tuesday the 21st of December ult., by Rt. Rev. Bishop Whittingham, Mr. S. R. Clark of Rowan County, N. C., and Miss E. J. Watson, of Washington County, Md.

At the residence of the bride's father, on the evening of the 25th ult., by the Rev. F. Kearns, Mr. H. Clay Ingram, of Davidson county, to Miss Flora Anna, eldest daughter of Samuel Lewis, of Randolph County.

SALISBURY MARKETS

JANUARY 7, 1870.

REPORTED BY J. A. MCCONNAUGHEY, GROCER.

Bacon,	per pound,	15 to	22
Coffee,	per pound,	22 to	28
Corn, per bush., of 56 lbs.,		1 05 to	1 10
" Meal, bush. 48 "		1 10 to	1 20
Copperas,	per pound,	10 to	60
Candles, Tallow,	"	20 to	20
" Adamantine,	"	25 to	60
Cotton,	per pound,	20 to	22
" Yarn,	per bunch,	2 00 to	2 25
Eggs,	per dozen,	20 to	25
Feathers,	per pound,	45 to	4 5
Flour,	per sack,	3 50 to	4 00
Fish, Mackeral,	No. 1,		821 00
" "	2,	20 to	22
" "	3,	to	
Fruit, dried, apples peeled,		7 to	8
" "	unpeld,	00 to	00
" Peaches,	peeled,	15 to	16
" "	unpeeled,	9 to	10
Leather, upper,	per pound,	62 to	75
" sole,	"	33 to	35
Iron, bar,	"	6 to	8
" castings,	"	8 to	10
Nails, cut,	"	6 to	7
Molasses, sorghum,	per gal		50
" West India,	"	60 to	70
" Syrup,	"	1,00 to	1,20
Onions,	per bushel,	50 to	60
Pork,	per pound,	10 to	12
Potatoes, Irish,	per bushel,	60 to	75
" Sweet,	"	1 00 to	00
Sugar, Brown,	per pound,	14 to	16
" Clarified	"	18 to	20
" Crushed Pulverized	"	20 to	20
Salt, coast,	per sack,	2,50 to	2,70
" Liverpool,	"	2,65 to	2 75
" Table,		5,50 to	6,00
Tobacco, Leaf,	per pound,	8 to	10
" Manufactured,		30 to	1,25
" Smoking,		50 to	1,00

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

LAND FOR SALE.—THE UNdersigned as Trustee, by virtue of a Deed in Trust, will offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash on the 21st day of January 1870 on the premises, the following tract of land situated in Rowan County, on the water's of Park's Creek, adjoining the lands of Philip Overcash, Elizabeth Parks the heirs of Solomon Deal and others, containing about 200 acres known as the Coleman land.

Said land is very valuable for farming purposes—is in good condition, with dwelling and convenient outhouses.

CALEB PHIFER, Trustee.

Concord, N. C., Dec. 30th, 1869. 1—2t

BARBEE'S HOTEL,

HIGH POINT, N. C.

OPPOSITE RAILROAD DEPOT.

Ten paces from where the Cars stop.

Best of porters in attendance at all trains.
Mail Stages for Salem leave this house daily.
Passengers dispatched to any point at short notice by private conveyance.

Grateful for the liberal patronage of the past we hope by strict attention to the wants of our guests to merit a continuance of the same.

WM. G. BARBEE.
Jan. 7, 1870 1tf Proprietor.

Thomasville Female College.

THOMASVILLE, N. C.

IS NOW IN FULL OPERATION, and affords every facility and comfort that could reasonably be required. The very best teachers have been secured, and the expenses are moderate:

Board, per term, except lights,	$65,00