THE OLD North State.

VOL. V. SALISBURY, N. C., MARCH 25, 1870. NO. 12.

PHILLIPS & BROTHERS,

TWO DOORS ABOVE THE

Court House, on Main Street,

RETURN THEIR THANKS TO THE public for the very liberal patronage enjoyed by them during the past year, and hope, by fair dealing and strict attention to business, to merit a continuance, if not an increase of the same.

We will continue to keep on hand a good supply of

FAMILY GROCERIES, in —OF EVERY VARIETY—

WHISKEYS, BRANDIES, RUM, GIN, &C.

ALSO,

BOOTS, SHOES, DOMESTICS, PIECE GOODS,

YANKEE NOTIONS,

in fact, almost everything usually kept in a variety Store, all of which we will **sell low for Cash, or Country Produce** at the highest market price.

They also offer for sale on private terms, an *EXCELLENT DWELLING HOUSE* with large comfortable Rooms, Cook and Dining Rooms, with necessary out buildings. Attached to the dwelling is a store room 20 feet wide by 70 feet deep, with a Gun Smith Shop in the rear. The lot on which said buildings are situated is 70 by 250 feet, and affords an excellent Garden spot.

Parties wishing to purchase will please call at the store where the premises will be shown to them by one of the firm, and terms made easy. PHILLIPS & BROTHERS.

Feb. 18, 1870. 7—tf

BROADWAY CORGRANDST. DEVLIN & CLOTHIERS BROADWAY CORWARREN ST. NEW YORK

THE ADVANTAGES WE ENJOY as the result of a long established and successful business, enables us to offer inducements that makes this announcement worthy of

ATTENTION.

mporting our foreign goods direct, controlling many leading styles of American fabrics, employing the best artistic talent in the production of our goods, and "constant progress" our motto, we claim to lead the market in

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

of which we keep full lines of all grades, for Men and Boys.

In

CUSTOM WORK

our products are unsurpassed for quality, workmanship and elegance.

In

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS

our stock is constantly large and seasonable. We are the sole manufacturers of the

AMERICAN YOKE SHIRT

which we supply both ready-made and to order.

Prices uniformly low.

Gentlemen visiting New-York are requested to call and have their measures recorded upon our books.

System of Self-Measurement, and other information promptly furnished when desired.

Address, Box 3992, New York P. O.

DEVLIN & CO.

CLEMMONS' STAGE LINES! WARSAW *To Fayetteville.*

LEAVE Warsaw for Fayetteville daily except Sunday. If you are in Western N. Carolina go to Raleigh and procure a through ticket to Fayetteville for $8; Through Tickets from Goldsboro' via Warsaw, to Fayetteville, $6. Through tickets from Weldon to Fayetteville $10. Through tickets from Wilmington, via Warsaw, to Fayetteville, $6.

CHARLOTTE TO WADESBORO:

Leave Charlotte after trains from Raleigh and Columbia, via Monroe, for Wadesboro' Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday. Leave Wadesboro', Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, after arrival of trains and Stage from Wilmington.

Head of Chatham Rail Road to Jonesboro, N. C., daily except Sundays.

Leave head of Chatham Rail Road after arrival of train from Raleigh.

Leave Jonesboro' after arrival of train from Fayetteville.

Clemmons' Accommodation Line

Between Salem and High Point, will charter Stages at all hours "Cheaper than the Cheapest." Office at Rutner's Hotel, Salem, N. C.

E. T. CLEMMONS, Contractor.

Oct. 1; 1869—tf

Eggs of Pure Bred Fancy Poultry FOR HATCHING.

WE have on hand the largest and best selection of Fancy Poultry to be found in the country. Eggs carefully boxed and shipped to any part of the country. For circulars and prices address

N. P. BOYER & CO., Parkesburg, Chester co., Pa.

Jan 21—3m

HOWERTON'S COLUMN.

$25,000 Worth of GOODS!

JUST ARRIVED FROM NEW YORK!

of goods ever offered in this market at prices to suit the times, bought for CASH, and after a heavy decline in prices, whereby they can and WILL be sold lower than any in the market *At Howerton's.*

A LARGE SUPPLY of Parafine, Wax and Sperm Candles, just received *At Howerton's.*

A large and Fresh supply of Candies, Nuts and Fruits just received and for sale *At Howerton's.*

A large lot of Canned Tomatoes, Green Corn, Peaches, Pine Apples, Salmon, Lobsters, Oysters and Sardines for sale *At Howerton's.*

Just Received, a large lot of Goshen Cheese, of superior quality *At Howerton's.*

A large lot of Fresh Family Groceries of every description, just received *At Howerton's.*

A new supply of that superior-seven-year-old Kentucky-Wheat-Whiskey, for medicinal purposes only, just received and for sale *At Howerton's.*

Fancy and Staple Dry Goods of every description and variety *At Howerton's.*

An elegant assortment of Boots and Shoes *At Howerton's.*

A splendid assortment of Hats and Caps *At Howerton's.*

An assorted lot of Hardware and Cutlery. *At Howerton's.*

A very superior lot of Queensware, China and Delf *At Howerton's.*

All grades of Sugar, Coffee, Tea and Molasses *At Howerton's.*

A Choice lot of Confectioneries *At Howerton's.*

Fine and Common Tobacco, imported Havanna, Regalia, Principe and U. S. Grant Cigars *At Howerton's.*

A complete assortment of Liquors of all kinds and grades *At Howerton's.*

For Medicinal purposes only—Moore's celebrated seven-year-old double-rectified-Kentucky-Whiskey—perfectly pure, *At Howerton's.*

Every variety of Yankee Notions. *At Howerton's.*

In fine his stock has been selected with great care to meet EVERY WANT.

☞ Call and examine it—it will not cost you anything to do that—*But Don't Ask For Credit.* His motto is "PAY AS YOU GO."

☞ *COUNTRY PRODUCE of every description taken in exchange.*

☞ Bank Notes and Specie taken at the Highest Market Rates.

At W. H. Howerton's,

SALISBURY, N. C.

November, 5, 1869. 44—6m

Advantages of Life Insurance.

The North America Insurance Company pays its premiums promptly without charge.

W. H. HOLDERNESS, Agent, North America Life Ins. Co.

THOMASVILLE, N. C.

Dear Sir:—You will please accept my sincere thanks for your prompt payment, *without charge*, of the amount of the policy of Insurance on my Husband's life, amounting to the sum of three thousand dollars. At your earnest and repeated solicitation he was induced to insure in your Company, and now we are the recipients of its benefits.

To you and the North America Life Insurance Company we shall feel under obligations, such as only the widow and fatherless can feel and express.

May you have success in inducing others to insure in your most liberal company, and may the Lord of the widow and orphans bless you and prosper you in your good work.

MARGARET C. BARBER, of Rowan Mills, N. C.

Mr. Holderness is also agent for the Liverpool, London and Globe Fire Insurance Company, which insures all kinds of public and private buildings, Railroad Depots, Bridges, Factories, Founderies, Mills and Merchandise and pays all its losses promptly.

All letters addressed to Mr. Holderness, at Thomasville, N. C. will receive prompt attention. dec 3—tf

Spring & Summer Importation 1870.

RIBBONS, Millinery and Straw Goods,

ARMSTRONG, CATOR & Co.

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

Bonnet Trimmings & Velvet Ribbons,

Bonnets, Silks, Satins and Velvets,

Blonds, Netts, Crapes, Rushes, Flowers, Feathers, Ornaments, STRAW BONNETS AND LADIES' HATS, trimmed and untrimmed,

SHAKER HOODS, &c.

237 AND 239 BALTIMORE STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.

Offer the largest stock to be found in this country, and unequalled in choice variety and cheapness comprising the latest parisian novelties.

Orders solicited, and prompt attention given.

Feb 18—2mpd

ATMOSPHERIC KEROSENE LAMP.

THE SAFEST and finest Lamp now in use. It requires no chimney—does not smoke, no smell, burns less oil and gives a brighter light than any other Lamp.

Call at Dr. Poulson's Drug Store, Salisbury, N. C. Examine it and see it turn. feb25—3t

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

AGENTS Wanted to sell Admiral Semmes' "SERVICE AFLOAT in the SUMPTER AND ALABAMA." This is a most graphic and thrilling description of the perilous adventures of the noted rebel cruiser, and the unprecedented success attending its sale is unabated. Sold only by subscription. The usual liberal territories given to good agents. Address P. I. DIBBLE & CO., Publishers, 209 Main Street, Louisville, Ky.

Your Attention

IS CORDIALLY INVITED to the "Henderson County Kentucky Land Sale"

GRAND PRIZE SCHEME

Enterprise, CHARTERED by the Legislature of Kentucky, and endorsed and recommended by every leading official in the State, and upwards of 500 of her most prominent citizens.

511 PRIZES, $314,320!

Comprising the richest river bottom tobacco farms in the wealthy county of Henderson Ky., with all their appurtenances.

CAPITAL PRIZE $150,000! SMALLEST PRIZE, $80!

Also, about 20,000 DOLLARS IN GREENBACKS, being the entire rent money of the property for the years 1869 and 1870, which will be distributed to the winners of the first seven prizes respectively. Rent of the farms for 1869, was twelve dollars per acre and it is confidently expected that they will equal or surpass this figure for 1870.

TICKETS FIVE DOLLARS.

Final Drawing, June 9th, 1870, at MASONIC TEMPLE, LOUISVILLE, Ky. Hundreds of our best citizens, have given unqualified certificates and endorsements of this magnificent enterprise.

Every dollar invested by ticket holders, is held in trust by the commissioners appointed by the Legislature, until the drawing takes place and prizes are delivered.

In order to have your tickets properly registered, buy at once of your nearest club agent, or remit by Express (prepaid.) Draft, P. O money order, or registered letter, to either of the following financial agents who will furnish full descriptive circulars:

L. H. LYNE, Cashier Farmers Bank, Henderson Ky.
R. B. ALEXANDER, Commercial Bank, Louisville, Ky.
JOHN C. LATHAM, President Bank, Hopkinsville, Ky.
JAMES L. DALLAM, Commercial Bank, Paducah, Ky.
B. G. THOMAS, Cash. Ohio, and Reporter, Lexington, Ky.
W. B. TYLER, Cashier Deposit Bk., Owensboro, Ky.

Good Club Agents wanted everywhere.

WANTED Everywhere, Salesmen, Farmers and others to sell a NEW ARTICLE in great demand. Four Hundred Dollars made by one Agent in a first month. Address GEO. McARTHUR & CO., Nashville, Tenn., or W. H. SEATON & CO. New Orleans, La.

For Pure Water, use this celebrated Pump, entirely tasteless, durable and reliable; equal to the good old-fashioned wooden Pump, and cost less than half the price of the Iron generally, and in construction so simple that any one can put it up and keep it in repair.

Send for CIRCULAR. CHAS. G. BLATCHLEY 624 & 626 TILBERT ST. PHILA. CIRCULAR AND PUMP.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST PUMP NOW MADE.

FOUNTAIN PEN Writes three months with one dip. Runs smooth and makes fine writing. Highly recommended by all using them. Only 25 cents per stick. Two sample pens for 10 cents. Address E. B. CHESTER, Hadlyme, Conn.

Say where you saw this advertisement.

Grand Raffle and Sale of

Real Estate and Personal Property at *CASSVILLE, Ga. June 1st, 1870.*

Property Valued at $44,000 Raffled at $25,000.

ONLY $1 PER CHANCE!

This property consists in part of a general assortment of merchandise, valued at 5,000 dollars; store-house 60x24 (new,) 1,500 dollars; 3 welling houses and improvements, a new, 1,000 dollars each; lot of Furniture 1,000 dollars; 400 bushels of corn, 100 sacks flour, 6,000 pounds bacon, 24 head of cattle, town, horses, cows, &c., &c.

This property, and other property too tedious to detail, valued at Forty-four Thousand Dollars, is to be raffled for at Twenty-five Thousand Dollars. Every chance, or ticket warranted and guaranteed a prize valued from 1 dollar up to 100, to 200, to 5,000 dollars. No Blanks—Twelve disinterested men will conduct the Raffle, and see that each and every one, whether present or not, will have an equal or fair shaking. Each ticket will be informed of the result of the Raffle next day after it comes off. Refer to Officers of Bartow county, and citizens of Cassville. Liberal percentage offered agents. Agents wanted in every County and State. Enclose stamp. Orders for all Tickets and all communications must be addressed to

I. Q. SMITH & CO., Managing Agents, Cassville, Ga.

TOMES, MELVAIN & CO.,

No. 6 MAIDEN LANE, NEW YORK.

IMPORTERS OF

GUNS, FINE CUTLERY,

DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES, MILITARY AND FANCY GOODS.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

Westley Richard's Breach-Loading Fowling Pieces, Eley's Cartridges for R. L. Guns, WADS, CAPS, &C

General Agents for the "U. S. CARTRIDGE CO." LOWELL, MASS. Manufacturers of all kinds of METALLIC CARTRIDGES FOR RIFLES, PISTOLS, &c.

Derringer Pistols

I have this day appointed Messrs. TOMES, MELVAIN & CO., SOLE AGENTS for the sale of my Pistols in the City of New York. Dealers can obtain them of Messrs. Tomes, Melvain & Co., at my lowest wholesale rates, and my full guaranty accompanies every Pistol of my manufacture sold by them.

HENRY DERRINGER.

Philadelphia, Aug. 26, 1867.

Tomes, Melvain & Co.,

mar11—1m SOLE AGENTS, 6 MAIDEN LANE, N. Y.

Wanted—AGENTS—75 to 200 dollars per month, everywhere, male and female to introduce the GENUINE IMPROVED COMMON SENSE FAMILY SEWING MACHINE. This Machine will stitch, hem, fell, tuck, quilt, cord, bind, braid and embroider in a most superior manner. Price only Eighteen Dollars. Fully warranted for five years. We will pay One Thousand Dollars for any machine that will sew a stronger, more beautiful, or more elastic seam than ours. It will make the "Lock Stitch." Every second stitch can be cut, and still the cloth cannot be pulled apart without tearing it. We pay agents from 75 to 200 per month and expenses, or a commission from which twice that amount can be made. Address SECOMB & CO., PITTSBURG, PA., BOSTON, MASS., or ST. LOUIS, MO.

CAUTION—Beware of all Agents selling Machines as ours, unless they can show a Certificate of agency signed by us. We shall not hold ourselves responsible for worthless Machines sold by other parties, and shall prosecute all parties selling or using Machines under this name to the full extent of the law, unless such Machines are from us or our agents. Do not be imposed upon by parties who copy our advertisement and circulars and offer worthless machines at a less price.

AGENTS WANTED everywhere to sell the American Knitting Machine, the only practical Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Price Twenty Five Dollars. Will knit 20,000 stitch a per minute. Address AMERICAN KNITTING MACHINE CO., Boston, Mass., or St. Louis, Mo. mar11—6m

Sale of N. C. Rail Road Stock.

THE undersigned will sell at the Court House door in Salisbury, on 2d April next, Thirty shares of stock in the North Carolina Rail Road Company. Also, 30 shares of stock in the Bank of Cape Fear and Charlotte. Bids can be left with Messrs. Blackmer & McCorkle before sale. Terms Cash.

WILEY LENTZ, M. A. LENTZ, Ex'rs of J. A. Lintz.

mar11—3w

The Old North State

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY LEWIS HANES

Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION

ONE YEAR, payable in advance	$3.00
SIX MONTHS, " "	1.50
5 Copies to one address	12.50
10 Copies to one address	20.00

One Square, first insertion	$1.00
For each additional insertion	50

Special notices will be charged 50 per cent higher than the above rates.

Court and Justice's Orders will be published at the *same* rates with other advertisements.

Obituary notices, over six lines, charged as advertisements.

CONTRACT RATES.

SPACE.	One Month.	Two Months.	Three Months.	Six Months.	One Year.
1 Square.	$2 50	$3 75	$5 00	$8 50	$10 00
2 Squares.	4 50	6 25	8 50	13 00	20 00
3 Squares.	6 00	9 00	12 00	20 00	30 00
4 Squares.	8 00	11 00	15 00	25 00	37 50
¼ Column.	11 00	16 00	20 00	30 00	45 00
½ Column.	18 00	24 00	30 00	45 00	75 00
1 Column.	28 00	40 00	50 00	80 00	130 00

THE LOSS OF THE ONEIDA.

THRILLING ACCOUNT OF THE DISASTER BY ONE WHO WENT DOWN WITH THE SHIP—MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.

[From the Boston Transcript, March 11.]

We are permitted to copy the following interesting extracts from a letter to his sister by Mr. W. W. Crowninshield, the clerk of Captain Williams, of the United States steamer Oneida. The letter was written without any view to publication, but the deep interest in the subject makes it of special importance:

YOKAHOMA, Japan, January 26.

The Oneida is no more! But, I thank heaven, I am one of the survivors of an age-old run our ship to Hong Kong, and in two hours our good vessel was at the bottom, having been run into by an English steamer belonging to the Peninsula and Oriental Company. All are drowned but Dr. Shuddards, Mr. Yates, the boatswain, fifty-two men, and myself. My escape was almost miraculous. At the time of the collision I was asleep in the cabin, on the transom, at about ten minutes to seven in the evening. The steamer struck us near the fore part of the cabin. I found myself on the floor, just coming to from being stunned, and opening my eyes I saw the whole stern was cut off and all exposed to the starlight. I had sense enough to climb out of the stern over the spar deck, and look down into the cabin to see if Captain Williams was there, but could not see him. I seized a cap within reach and put him with the strap under my chin. I had on a thick suit, overcoat and boots. went to the quarter-deck, met Paymaster Tullock, and inquired how the disaster happened. I met Captain Williams and told him how serious the damage was. He was going on the bridge. I spoke to one or two more officers, and finding the ship was sinking, I went into the main rigging, and in five minutes our good ship commenced sinking rapidly. was ten feet above the rail. When she had sunk so as to have the water reach me, I pushed myself as far away from the ship as I could, but the vortex carried me down, and it was a long time ere I came to the surface. When I did I saw nothing of the ship, but many heads above water.—I saw one of our boats near by me, and had just strength enough to reach her.—I was pulled on board exhausted, and found Mr. Yates, with thirty-seven of the crew on board. We were for the nearest land, four miles away as near as I could judge. I was early frozen, and from that a [illegible] while we came near the beach, and not a landing in the surf, where I was just able to get ashore, being very stiff with it. We reached a Japanese village and found shelter and rest for the night, two eight miles from Yokohoma. My head is too full to tell you more of myself, though all I had went down in the ship. Capt. Williams acted as bravely as he has always done. He would not leave his post on the bridge although he was almost pulled away, and when urged my Mr. Yates, he replied, "I go down with my ship." A petty officer urging him to go, he grasped the iron rail, and said, "No, this is my place and here I remain." Godless him! the country and the world have lost a noble officer, who died rather than leave what he considered the post of duty.—This heroic conduct was followed by every officer and man on board the ship; not a soul who had a station left it, but faced death in such a manner that makes me feel proud: we were Americans, and were it not for you all at home, I could wish that I was locked in their arms. Through all that I have passed in my life, nothing has made such an impression upon me. I can see every face of those who is gone, and they all loved each other so much! They were proud of their country and took such interest in its prosperity! In that devoted band there were many thoughts, but only one heart. The Oneida was the favorite ship of the station. Could you see what the popular feeling was here from every one, you would think that all loved the ship and her officers better than I did. We left the port under the most favorable auspices, the ship homeward bound. All the men-of-war cheered us, the merchant ships dipped their flags, telling us of their good wishes for a safe and pleasant passage home. But in one hour we were facing death as only Americans can do, for our fine good ship Oneida (which had done her duty through the war) was sinking, and every one knew that meant death. Through all my experience during the war I saw nothing to compare with it. But I cannot write more—my heart is too full. Shall I ever get over it? is what I ask myself.

January 29.—Nothing has been heard from the ship or of its crew; no doubt the rest have gone down to the depth of the sea. Some peices of the wreck have been seen along the shore, and among then an empty trunk of mine which was stowed away. Boats have been looking out and are still doing so for any bodies which may come to the surface.

The ship's name that ran into us is the Bombay. The captain is having an investigation, both as regards the collision and his conduct in leaving us. It will go hard with him, for had he stopped and lowered his boats he could have saved nearly all on board. Our minister is conducting the case on behalf of the living and the dead, and the case is strong against the British.

January 31.—The investigation drags slowly along. Last evening they found the ship, and have marked the spot. The ends of the masts are visible some foot or two at low water. No bodies have been found yet; but it is hardly time for any to appear, the water and weather being so cold. In a day or two we shall have the melancholy duty of identifying them, all Japanese fishermen have orders, under penalty of death, to bring all effects saved to Yokohoma.

PLAIN TALK TO A PREACHER.

"Jehial Slapp," in the Cincinnati Times gives the following excellent sermon to ministers of the Gospel:

I see you dislike to make promiscuous pastoral visits. You had much rather take your people as you like, than as they appear to come.

For the rest of the time, you prefer to pull your ministerial head into its shell and incubate on dreary palitudes, and glittering generalities relative to Original Sin, Adam, the land of Nod, or the children of Israel, and—hatch sermons.

Suppose you had a regiment of raw recruits. Do you flatter yourself that you could ever make those recruits regulars by coming out before them once a week and commiserating Job on the soreness of his boils?

You need to keep down nearer to the practical every-day spiritual wants of your people—to go into a thorough week-day, as well as Sunday, work among them.

The best time to drill is not always on dress parade

Again. Not only are your visits few and far between, but I notice that in making the few you do, you often run the risk of breaking your neck over a poor brother in your haste to get to the gate of a rich one.

You seek the society of those who have more pride than piety.

And yet you know very well that poverty is the nursery of your religion—that nine-tenths of the Christian warmth and vitality of your church is in its poor.

To be sure the rich give you building room and pay expenses; but your poor, after all, are your capital, your stock in trade.

Your best Christians have nearly always come as miners get the virgin gold—out of the shovellings.

I grant that Lazarus is not as neat and clean outwardly, or as richly dressed as Dives, and that it is very easy to overlook the former, if you only care to see the latter.

But your main purpose should be to keep vitality in your church, and lead the world to see that your religion is genuine and that such a plain, palpable ignoring of the teachings of your divine Master is not well calculated to do.

Again. I notice that you have favorites among even the few that you visit, and that some of these are Sisters.

Pardon me if I talk pretty plainly here.

I haven't a doubt in the world but that your preference for these sisters is entirely Platonic. But do you know that there are two classes of individuals whom society never forgives when they step out of a straight line; and that society never calls a line straight unless it looks straight to the most immorally cross-eyed member of it? If you don't I do; these classes are named preachers and women.

Have you not noticed, too, how interest in you and your work has ceased on the part of nearly all but those favorite families of yours; and that the female members of your church, outside of them, have almost to a woman, particularly and pointedly sided against you?

And it is not to be wandered at. True, such actions are not Christian-like. But then, these people are wholly human.—A few of them made little, narrow, biassing paths off toward sanctification a few years ago. But how quick such paths get choked up when they are trodden only one day in seven. So if you set an example of exclusiveness, you must not blame them if they are exclusive too, and with a pretty sharp sting in it.

Now I concede that the path of duty is very rough when it takes this direction. No matter if you are preacher, it is hard, very hard to pare congenialities and friendships all down to a dead level with persons and things that you feel neither physical, mental or spiritual affinity for. [illegible] put on the preacher's harness, did you not covenant to take up the preacher's cross? Consider how infinitely more your Divine Master suffered from human imperfection around Him.

The same halting and stumbling of poor, frail, ugly human nature is here still. And it will surely bring factions, bickerings, pulling-backs, kickings in the harness, and all sorts of uncharitable sayings and doings into your Church, if you keep up this show of partiality.

Only start a very little ball of this kind at the beginning of a year, precisely as you are now starting it, and I will warrant it to roll down upon you a perfect avalanche of poison-tongued gossips, liars and slanderers before its close.

Would it not be better for you to sit down and take a cool, quiet account of stock before going any further? I think it would.

MOHAMMED.

Mohammed was a little above the medium stature, strongly but sparely built, with broad shoulders and a slight stoop; his hair was black, and his preme clustered over his ears; his beard and moustache of the same color, the latter luxuriant, reaching half way down his chest; his forehead large with a prominent vein, which swelled when angry; his complexion fair, eyes large, black, piercing; blood-shot, and restless; his teeth, white and well formed, stood apart; his walk so rapid that others needed to run to keep pace with him; and his gate like that of a man striding down hill.

He was simple in all his apparel; never wore silk but once, and then threw it aside in disgust, saying it was no fit dress for a man. His common attire was cotton, striped with white and red. Like all Arabs, he had no taste for comfort. A low hut of burnt tilling, with a palm-tree [illegible] would have been preferred to a palace.

Still, he was in some things of extremely delicate and sensitive taste, as in the use of perfumes, and distaste for unpleasant odors.

At Medina he once sent back a dish of mutton flavored with onions, saying it was not agreeable with his angel. He never travelled without toothpicks, and antimony for his eyes. He listed well in conversation, and in shaking hands was never the first to withdraw his own.

He was not, like the Arabs in general, passionately fond of sports and games, and in all things most unlike the heroic ideal of Arabic character:

He was born at the city of Mecca, A D. 571, from which place he fled to Medina, July 16, 622. This flight gave rise to the epock in chronology called the Hegira, which in Arabic denotes to flee or quit one's country or friends.

The creed of Mohammed was planned in a cave near Mecca. A Persian Jew, well versed in history and the laws, and two Christians, were his assistants. One of the latter was of the Jacobite, and the other of the Nestorian sect. With this help he framed the Koran, which he pretended to receive from the angel Gabriel, written in the Koreish Arabic, which he declared was the language of Paradise.—In this language there are 1,000 terms for sword, 500 for lion, 500 for serpent, and 80 for honey. It is supposed to be written about the year 610, and its object was to unite Jews and Christians, with the different professions of Idolatry, in the worship of one God, under certain laws and ceremonies, exacting obedience to Mahomet as Prophet. The style of the volume is fluent, concise, and beautiful, and where the attributes of God are described, it is sublime and magnificent. It admits the divine missions of both Moses and Christ. The leading article of faith is compounded of an eternal truth and a necessary fiction, namely, that there is only one God and Mahomet is his apostle. He died in 631, of the effects of a slow poison, given to him by a Jew, three years before, in order to discover whether he was a true prophet, and immortal, as he declared himself to be. Millions have visited his shrine since that day, from every quarter of the globe.

STRANGE COINCIDENCES—PRESENTIMENTS AND DREAMS.

[From the Peoria (Ill.) Review, Feb. 24.]

Readers of the Bloomington papers have doubtless noticed a fatal accident which happened to a young man near that place, about a week ago. It seems that the young man was to be married to a young lady who had been staying with a lady friend of this city, and with whom she remained until the day previous to her intended wedding. For several days previous to her going away, it is said, she seemed very sad and disheartened, which was very unusual with her, as she was naturally of a very lively disposition, but now, on the slightest mention made of her wedding (so soon to be) she would burst into tears. She said she did not know why she should feel so, but was sure some accident was going to befall her.

On one occasion, being laughed at by her lady friend for being so low spirited, and being requested to take a glass of wine with them, she consented to do so. She put the glass to her lips, and at that instant a loud thunder clap was heard.—She dropped the glass and again began crying. (It may be remembered that about a week ago a heavy thunder storm passed over our city.)

The young lady, soon after this singular occurrence, retired for the evening, and was to leave the city very early next morning for Bloomington, where [illegible] to meet her lover, and they were to be [illegible]

According to arrangement, she was up very early next morning and started for Bloomington. After she had bid the folks good bye, it seems that one of her lady friends fell asleep again, as it was earlier than the usual hour for getting up, and on awaking, seemed to be much frightened, and said she had had a very strange dream. On being asked what it was, she said she had dreamed that Miss M——'s lover was dead, and that she saw him in the coffin. It seemed so natural to her that she would not believe otherwise.

On the following day they were all much surprised to hear that the young man was really dead. He had received a stroke on the head while assisting in taking some furniture from a wagon. He died but a few hours before his intended wife reached him.

Terrific Cat and Rat Story.—The following was given to me by a farmer living near Peru, as a veritable truth, to the best of his ability. He was sitting in his barn silently engaged in mending an old harness, when he observed his favorite Tom cat cautiously approaching an opening between two barrels. Tom squatted near the point of observation, his tail moving with majestic slowness, his ears set forward inquiringly, while his body glided nearer to the opening. Suddenly he shot forward like a black bolt of lightning, and as quickly back again, bringing with him a huge rat. The rat struggled violently and squealed terribly, but Tom laughed, his long black tail proudly perpendicular. Tom laughed before he was out of the woods, for the terrible screams of his victim called a whole regiment of rats to the rescue. They rushed in upon Tom from every point of the compass, two swift and too numerous to be counted. Tom was surprised out of his discretion and sprung three feet from the floor, with a rat holding to each hind leg, and the rest eager for him to come down. He came down, of course, and then began a most fearful struggle. Tom swore terribly (in cat latin,) and furious fell his blows. The rats fought in silence, except when Tom's sharp teeth met under the backbone of some luckless wretch. Tom was losing ground; the pressure was too great for him; he was down, two or three clinging to him, had a dozen at his throat, and rats swarming all over him. At this critical moment an Amazon cat, with her two grown kittens, leaped from the hay-mow and pitched in for Tom. This timely reinforcement soon ended the struggle. Tom limped away, bleeding freely, but the dead and dying victims of his prowess were no less than thirteen, besides the wounded that escaped—no prisoners taken.

Ottawa Republican.

A Radical Sketch of Butler.—The Philadelphia *Inquirer* (Radical) thus photographs the man who put the ball and chain on our Congressman:

He encouraged at Charleston the most sedicious among the Southern fire-eaters. He hung at New Orleans the only man who was executed for an overt act of treason during the whole war. He enriched the language by the addition to the dictionary of a new definition of the word contraband, and he was sufficiently independent of that gallantry which is to be an American characteristic, to take means to repress to insolent and insults of the rebel women of New Orleans, who supposed that their costumes and sex protected them in expressions of malignity and spite. He did a great engineering work at Dutch Gap, which the envious waters of the James have since nearly destroyed.

He imagined entire destruction of Fort Fisher by an immense powder ship, and was hoisted by his own Petard. He was "bottled up on the James," and marched into New Orleans after Farragut cleared the Mississippi River. He has been, during the last ten years, an example of brilliancy in plan, and of misfortune in performance. As a politician he has been on both sides, and has been among the most extreme with Democrats and Republicans. He is a man of genius and audacity, but seldom of success, from the nomination of Jefferson Davis down to the impeachment of Andrew Johnson; and although he has shown enterprise, shrewdness and genius, he has not been successful. Butler is not the man to be brought forward this time for the Presidency.

Mr. Beecher's Last.—A truss manufacturer having displayed in a flaming advertisement the fraudulent announcement that the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher had enjoyed his treatment, that gentleman annihilates him with a very warm letter, denying that he ever knew, and saying: "I regard your action toward me as an impertinence, and your treatment of the public as a deliberate swindle. If you will put one of your trusses upon your own mouth, we shall have a test case, for I know of no other rupture so eminent and disgusting."

"I've lost flesh," as the butcher said when his cart was robbed.