ful" it will not fail to arrest the attention of the reader, that Gov. Walker's course in Kansas is receiving the direct and unqualified censure of the Democratic papers South; and that the State Convention of Georgia, recently in session, passed a strong resolution in condemnation of his course, and called upon the President to remove him from office.

It is beginning to be made apparent now that Walker is to be made the scape goat of the Administration, and that its duplicity and treachery is to be shielded, for a time at least, by virtue of his sacrifice. Walker, in everything he has done in Kansas, has but followed out, as he says himself, the instructions of the President. [illegible] his departure on his delicate mission he was closeted with Mr. Buchanan, and had ample opportunities [illegible] policy of [illegible] with [illegible]

[illegible] are [illegible] ored to carry out.

But a [illegible] in the [illegible] to [illegible] storm, and Walker will be [illegible] the Administration [illegible] duplicity [illegible] as [illegible] Walker, and more, in this that [illegible] him to Kansas under instructions [illegible] much what [illegible] has [illegible] if it shall recall [illegible] It will [illegible] lack of courage for [illegible] him in a line of policy [illegible]

It [illegible] Mr. Buchanan [illegible] Walker to appease [illegible] Southern [illegible] justly [illegible] ering [illegible] *Herald.*

[illegible] CHIPMAN.

Early on Sat[illegible] morning last much excitement was [illegible] the town [illegible] that Chipman [illegible] from [illegible] during May [illegible] tried and convicted of the murder of a young woman in this county, committed last Fall. He was sentenced by the Judge, but appealed to the Supreme Court [illegible] now in session for a new trial.

In simply stating the facts of this case, we do not wish to be understood as criminating any one in authority; [illegible] his escape was [illegible] through some means of assistance. We presume no jail in the State has confin[illegible] more criminals for murder than ours, and the impression was made on all the surrounding [illegible] that it was one of the most secure. It has so happened, however, within the last [illegible] that [illegible] Whether [illegible] of the [illegible] not [illegible]

The facts we have gathered [illegible] to Chipman [illegible] he has [illegible] if there [illegible] During the week of [illegible] other [illegible] sheriff [illegible] during the day and [illegible] The Judge [illegible] of the [illegible]

Since [illegible] friends [illegible] time and [illegible] We [illegible] it was [illegible]

By [illegible] escape, it [illegible] small [illegible] madness [illegible] being [illegible] teen [illegible] for the [illegible] made an [illegible] previous [illegible] was taken [illegible] and lowered [illegible]

We understand [illegible] Sheriff [illegible] reward of ONE HUNDRED [illegible] apprehension [illegible] can be [illegible] perate [illegible] a sense [illegible] ward [illegible] prisoner [illegible] has come.

The [illegible] Chipman, is a small man of [illegible] hair [illegible] less [illegible] and [illegible] steps [illegible] He is [illegible]

[illegible] Times, July 2.

EXCITEMENT IN MEMPHIS.

Since the [illegible] Every [illegible] in Memphis [illegible] 24th [illegible] the people [illegible] in a constant state of excitement. [illegible] Friday night a vast concourse [illegible] Court House [illegible] An organ[illegible] was [illegible] bering [illegible] ing [illegible] crow[illegible] ered [illegible] station [illegible] keeps [illegible] iff [illegible] out [illegible] the [illegible] tention [illegible] mother [illegible] and [illegible] him [illegible] time [illegible] but [illegible] late [illegible] his [illegible] the [illegible]

[illegible]

Rather Hard on Doctoring.—One of the most eminent French physicians and physiologists says medicine is a great humbug. Magendie, whose treatises are regarded as standard works the world over, says he knows nothing about medicine, and don't know any body that does know anything about it. In one of his lectures he asks,

Who can cure the gout, or any diseases of the heart? Nobody. O! you tell me that doctors cure people. I grant you people are cured. But how are they cured? Gentlemen, nature does a great deal. Doctors do very little—when they don't do harm. Let me tell you, gentlemen, what I did when I was head physician at the Hotel Dieu. Some three or four thousand patients passed through my hands every year. I divided the patients into two classes, with one I followed the dispensary and gave the usual medicines, without having an idea of why or wherefore; to the other I gave bread pills and colored water, without, of course, letting them know anything about it, and occasionally gentlemen, I would create a third division to whom I gave nothing whatever.—These last would feel they were neglected—sick people always feel neglected, unless they are well drugged—the fools—and they would irritate themselves until they got sick, but nature invariably came to the rescue, and all persons in this third class got well. There was little mortality among those who received but bread pills and colored water, and the mortality was greatest among those who were carefully drugged according to the dispensary.

AN AMBIDEXTROUS QUIZZER.—Under this caption, a Holly Springs, Miss., correspondent of the Memphis *Eagle and Enquirer* relates the [illegible] anecdote:

The following amusing scene actually occurred last Summer between a citizen of our town and a Yankee on board one of the Northern steamboats, perhaps upon the Hudson.

Our Southern friend [illegible] in a disposition [illegible] on [illegible] the boat [illegible] interested nothing [illegible] to hear what the [illegible] had to say, he [illegible] by his manner that he was approachable; whereupon the following dialogue ensued:—

Yankee—Well sir, I wish to ask you one question: I hope it will be no offence.

Southerner—Certainly not; I will hear you with pleasure.

Yankee—Well, sir is it true that they work negroes in the plow at the South?

Southerner—I will answer you in the favorite method of your own countrymen; by asking you a question or two.

Yankee—I admit the right, sir.

Southerner—How many negro men do you suppose it would require to draw a good large one horse plow?

Yankee—Well, I suppose six or seven—say seven.

Southerner—What are they worth per head?

Yankee—Well, I suppose $800.

Southerner—That would be $5600.—Now what would one large, strong horse cost?

Yankee—I guess about $150.

Upon this the Southerner looked a little quizzical at his interlocutor, who without waiting to hear the conclusion, started and stammered—

Well, I—I—I [illegible]

Ancient and Honorable Umbrellas.—The Boston Traveller glorifies an umbrella owned and [illegible] by a gentleman [illegible] twenty-seven years. But this is nothing compared with what we can show him in Salem. One gentleman, whose health we trust will soon permit him again to carry abroad the time honored *parapluie*, has an umbrella, still in good order, which he has used on all proper occasions for forty-seven years. He imported it from Liverpool in 1810, and it has been serviceable during all the intervening period. Another venerable gentleman brought into our office yesterday an umbrella which he imported from India, as an "antique" in the year 1817, and which cost him five rupees, or two dollars and a half. It is so large that its use has generally been reserved for rainy Sundays, when it has sheltered two persons. It is still the original covering of India silk, and looks as if it might last through another forty years, with as fair usage as it has had heretofore.—*Salem Gazette.*

Another Riot in New York.—House attacked by a Mob.

New York, June 2[illegible].—An attack was made last night by a mob upon the Quarantine Buildings at Sequine's Point, Staten Island. It is reported that several of the police guard were killed, and the buildings fired. The sheriff ordered out the military and fire companies, and proceeded to the scene.

It is stated as a fact illustrative of the [illegible] manner in which the finances of [illegible] of Ohio were conducted under the Medill Democratic Administration, that Breslin, the Democratic Treasurer, was allowed to hold his office for ten months without having filed any bonds! It is believed that he expected to place the principal amount of his defalcation with [illegible] so [illegible] was to be made his [illegible]

[illegible]

On Monday afternoon [illegible]

[illegible]

He [illegible]

[illegible] *New York E[illegible]*

The [illegible] like a [illegible] our future, [illegible]

A Peculiar Class of Men.—The Editor of the Baton Rouge Advocate who was on a visit to New Orleans, during the recent meeting of the National Typographical Union held in that city, writes his opinions of the craft as follows:

As a body, the Union is composed of men whose appearance denotes their calling to be one of a peculiar and elevating character. They do not look like legislators—their standard is higher—nor yet bench, bar nor jury; to bring to mind no other congregation of men one meets with in his acquaintance with human aggregation. Every face you gaze upon among those now in attendance here would do for a poet's, philosopher's, or almost any other description of genius where intellect holds its seat. They seem to scorn the gifts of nature, and hold in contempt the treasures of the brain. Observe them in groups about the streets, and had you never beheld one of the class, you would not mistake them. The strongly marked features, the wild fire burning in the eye, the brilliant sallies of wit, the profusion with which they scatter the choicest gems of thought as though it were worthless trash, and revel on and throw to waste abilities that might thrill statesman and move multitudes if brought to usefulness, are some of the characteristics peculiar to the disciples of Faust. They are reckless with their hard earned money as profuse in its distribution, as of those high intellect and qualities which seem to have bestowed upon them by nature, when in a capricious mood, to test the energy with which they could throw them away, as gifts of no appreciable or quotable value in the market. Humanity contains many curiosities within the bounds embraced by the term, but nothing to compare to your class of modern printers. Long life and happiness to them all, say we, from the bottom of our heart.

A Contented Man.—Editorial life has many troubles and cares, but the following anecdote shows that it is not wanting either dignity or comfort: Black was a great favorite with Lord Melbourne. On one occasion the peer said to Mr. Black, "You are the only person who comes to see me who forgets who I am." The editor opened his eyes with astonishment. "You forget that I am the Prime Minister. Every body else takes especial care to remember it; but I wish they would forget it, for they only remember it to ask me for places or favors. Now, Mr. Black, you never ask me for anything; and I wish you would, for seriously I should be most happy to do anything in my power to serve you." "I am truly obliged," said Mr. Black, "but I don't want anything. I am editor of the Morning Chronicle. I like my business, and I live happy on my income." "Then," said the peer, "I envy you; and you are the only man I ever [illegible]"

Age of Oysters.—A London oysterman can tell the age of his fish to a nicety. The age of an oyster is not to be found out by looking into its mouth. It bears its years upon its back. Everybody who has handled an oyster shell must have observed that it seemed as if it were composed of successive layers or plates overlapping each other. These are technically termed "shoots," and each of them marks a year's growth, so that by counting them we can determine at a glance the year when the creature came into the world. Up to the time of its maturity the shoots are regular and successive, but after that time they become irregular and are piled one over the other, so that the shell becomes more and more thickened and bulky—judging from the great thickness to which some oysters have attained, this mollusk is capable, if left to its natural changes unmolested, of attaining a patriarchal age.

Grasshoppers in Minnesota.—The St. Anthony Minn. Express speaks of the ravages of the grasshoppers in that region as follows:

"The region around Monticello is literally alive with grasshoppers. Never before did we see so many of these [illegible] and destructive insects.—They crackled under one's feet like [illegible]. There was no such thing as avoiding them; whichever way one looked or went they were manifest [illegible]. Though not yet half grown, they are already doing immense damage, and unless they speedily emigrate, must devour every green thing in Wright county."

There is a girl in Troy whose lips are so sweet that they stick together every morning, by the honey they distil, and she cannot open her mouth until she has parted her lips with a silver knife. She will be a treasure to her husband, but because she can occasionally keep her mouth shut.

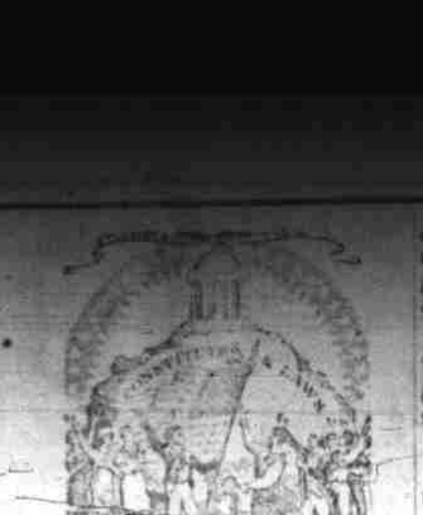
Mr. Hinton R. Helper, of Salisbury, has published a book, entitled "The Impending Crisis of the South—How to Meet It," which the New York *Evening Post*, an abolition organ, warmly commends. Helper is following the lead of Goodloe & Hedrick, and is endeavoring to put money in his purse by turning traitor to the land of his birth. He is evidently a poor creature. Nothing [illegible]

Wilmington Herald.

The American Party have, within a few days past been successful in three closely contested elections, viz: the Judge of the Court of Appeals in the State of Kentucky, the municipal election in Memphis, and the city election in Norfolk, Virginia.

[illegible]

The Herald complains bitterly of the "[illegible] in New York." It [illegible] where life is so cheap.—*Louisville Journal.*



CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

SALISBURY, N. C.

TUESDAY EVENING, JULY 7th, 1857

TERMS OF THIS PAPER $2.00 CASH.

We are authorized to announce A. W. Owen as a candidate for the office of County Court Clerk for the County of Rowan.
June 23, 1857. 6t4

We are authorized to announce Mr. Thomas McNeely, as a candidate for the office of Superior Court Clerk, for the County of Rowan.
May 12, 1857. 2mop'd—50

We are authorized to announce James E. Kerr, a candidate for re-election, for the County [illegible]
June [illegible], 1857. [illegible]

REGISTER YOUR LETTERS.—We have [illegible] those who send money to us by letter, to have them **Registered.** [illegible]

FOURTH OF JULY.

This day was celebrated in this place, with old time and appropriate honors. It was a pleasant day, and the ceremonies were all handsomely performed. A very large concourse of people were in attendance, and seemed to enjoy the occasion.

The day was ushered in by the peals of the deep-toned cannon. At 10½ o'clock the procession was formed, near Murphy's Hall, and moved thence through the principal streets of the Town. Having at length reached the Courthouse, as many as could, entered, and the exercises commenced. The Chief Marshall announced the programme: Prayer, by the Rev. Mr. Baird.—Music.—Reading of the American Declaration of Independence, by N. N. Fleming, Esq.—Music.—Reading of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence, by Doctor Macgregor Whitman.—Music.—Oration, by B. F. Moore, Esq.—Music, &c. All the ceremonies were very well performed. The Oration was beginning, highly appropriate and [illegible]. The Music was good and well executed. The Salisbury Brass Band acquitted itself nobly.

The ceremonies having ended in the Courthouse, the procession again formed [illegible] of march and returned to the point from which it started, and was thereby dismissed.

At 4 o'clock, P. M., according to appointment, the Salisbury Rifle Guards appeared again upon the streets, and marched directly to the Grove in the rear of Mr. Fisher's residence, for the purpose of *target firing*. We never saw such *bad* shooting, but we very soon became satisfied of the fault was in the guns, and those who used them. It was Hall's breech loading rifle—a very substantial piece of work, it is true, but cannot, we think, be relied on as a gun for target shooting. They would probably answer for the purpose intended, that is, for battle, supposing the enemy always spread out in a half-solid, and covering it like much birds or pigeons cover the branches of a tree. A good bow and arrow would be better for taking down a single man, say at fifty yards distance. Some of our "best shots" put their bullets several yards to the right and left of the target, and one actually came near hitting a dog thirty yards to the *right*. The prize was won by D. A. Atwell.

Our thanks are due the Rev. S. C. Alexander, the author, for a neatly printed copy of an "Historical address delivered at the dedication of Back Creek Church," 21st March last. It is quite an interesting contribution to the early history of Presbyterianism in that portion of our county; and joined to a similar work by the same author, "The History of Thyatira Church," in the same portion of the county, they embody material which some future historian will doubtless find of considerable value in tracing events, in this section, of the Revolutionary times. The Scotch-Irish Presbyterians between the Yadkin and Catawba rivers, were the "traitors" whom Lord Cornwallis [illegible] and the "Hornets" who stung [illegible] as he passed through this part of the State. They were first in obedience to a sovereign, and first to defy him under oppression. We need a History of Presbyterianism in North Carolina. There can be no true history of the State without its comprising the healthful influence and noble deeds of the men of that faith, in the times which tried men's souls.

Large Heads of Wheat.—A friend up the country writing to us says:—"Altho' I cannot boast of the *height* of my wheat, yet I have a small field in which are some of the largest heads I ever saw. I gathered one stalk [illegible] day, and the seven heads yielded 407 grains—[illegible] to the head; and I felt very much like saying, *beat that who can.*"

Book Binding.—We know of no more eligible position for a book bindery than Raleigh. A good binder here, who would attend to his business, would get plenty of work. Will our exchanges please to notice this? We will take pleasure in giving any information desired.—*Raleigh Standard.*

Raleigh is a good place for a bindery, we dare say; but we believe there is greater need for one in *Salisbury*. Come then, to Salisbury.

Col. Puryear.—The democracy are bent on defeating this gentleman if possible. We confidently believe that *no* effort will be spared to this end. Misrepresentation and abuse are means which the party has resorted to, for this purpose, as well by those outside of his district as those within it. The Raleigh *Standard* is devoting all its powers against the Colonel. No man was ever more thoroughly beset by outsiders. None was ever more bitterly assailed by partizan neighbors, or opponents in his own district. But these are opposed by those who have known him long and well, and who are fully aroused to the importance of exerting themselves to secure his re-election. The democracy are counting upon a falling off in the Whig and American vote in the counties of Iredell, Alexander and Davidson. Mark that friends of Puryear, and look well to his interest in your respective counties.

A Smart Cow.—A gentleman in the Western part of this County, has a Cow which has dropped *five calves* within about 12 months time. The two first, now a year old, are very fine, and "exactly alike." Only one of the three *last*, which were dropped a few days ago, is living.

The N. C. and Virginia Railway.—The *Standard* says, it has been written to by several persons interested in this scheme, concerning the bill, which it was thought, passed the last Legislature, chartering the above road;—that the Secretary of State says, no such law ever came into his office, and that the journals sustain him. In fine, that if such a law was passed by the Legislature, those having it in charge failed to see it enrolled and ratified, and was consequently overlooked in the confusion attendant on the closing scenes of the session, and was so lost, &c. So, after all, there is no charter for the Salisbury, Mocksville and Virginia rail road.

From the Raleigh Register.

SUPREME COURT.

The following opinions have been delivered since our last report:

By NASH, C. J. In Harland v. Smith, from Bladen, affirming the judgment below. Also in Atkins v. McCormick, from Harnett. Also in State v. Harriet, a slave, from Bladen, declaring there is no error in the judgment below. Also, in Taylor v. Taylor, in equity, from Anson, dismissing the bill with costs.

By PEARSON, J. In Taylor v. W. & M. R. R. Comp. from New Hanover, affirming the judgment. Also in Barrow, in equity, v. Windley, from Beaufort, directing decree for plaintiff. Also in Wiswall v. G. & R. Plankroad Company, in equity, from Beaufort, overruling the demurrer. Also, in Taylor v. Kelly, in equity, from Moore, directing a reference, &c.

By BATTLE, J. In White & Joyner v. Peel, from Hertford, directing a *venire de novo*. Also in State v. Stanley, from Columbus, directing a *venire de novo*. Also, in Den on dem. Watkins v. Easley, from Stanly, affirming the judgment. Also in McLeran v. Melvin, in equity, from New Hanover; interlocutory order to be reversed with costs.

Cars Thrown off the Track.—The night train due at this place at 12 o'clock, on Sunday last, was thrown partially off the track, by rocks being placed upon it by two negroes. The obstructions were placed at Rock Creek culvert, one of the most dangerous places for such an accident on the road—the fill being over 60 feet. The fore wheels of the engine were thrown off the track upon the sills—which broke the cow catcher, tore up several sills and bent the railing; but, fortunately nothing further was damaged. The train stopping directly over the culvert.

The negroes were brought here on Monday at 8 o'clock, when the train arrived, and lodged in jail. On Tuesday they were tried and sentenced to receive thirty-nine lashes. They were conditionally sold before the trial, and as the Council for N. C. Railroad, R. P. Dick, Esq., was not satisfied with the decision, they will, no doubt take a railroad ride themselves very soon—'way down South.—*Greensborough Times, July 2.*

We Want Fair Play.—The Washington Union publishes a telegraphic report of the proceedings of the Democratic Convention in Georgia, but suppresses that portion of the narrative which tells of the resolutions denunciatory of Walker's Kansas policy.

Are the Democracy of Georgia to be repudiated by the Administration? Is it by such artifices as this that the Union intends to deceive the country as to the sentiment of the South? Gentlemen, give us fair play.—*The South.*

Earthquake in Laurens.—Mr. J. H. Martin, a reliable gentleman, informs us that on the night of the 21st of June, he felt, very sensibly, the evidences of an earthquake, at the residence of Mr. John Robinson, near Poplar Springs, in the upper part of this district. It occurred between nine and ten o'clock, and was also felt by his sister. Mr. John Pucket, living near Knight's Bridge, also states that the shock was so great that it awoke him, and on "making a light in the room, he could see the house shaking." Mr. Martin, fearing he might be deceived, was reluctant to disclose the fact, until he found many other persons had felt the same shock.—*Louisville Herald.*

HUMBUG.—It is both amusing and ridiculous to read how the anti-Distribution journals cry aloud "Humbug!" whenever they are invited to discuss the public land question before the people, in order to cause them to attach little importance to the question, whereas it is one of absorbing interest to the old States in particular, and especially to North Carolina. To the old States it is of very grave importance that these lands should not be squandered among the new, when justice at least demands an equal distribution of the treasure. When asked to assign a reason why North Carolina for instance should not receive a distributive share of this wealth, they cry out Humbug! Humbug!—Well, if it be humbug that our State might receive the snug sum of near a million of dollars in her present depressed condition, then we say let us be humbugged twice over, and repeat.

The public debt of our State, at present, is seven millions two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and must be more before it is less. The interest on this large debt must be paid annually, to do which the taxes upon every interest being heavy are oppressive. Is this fiction?—Would that it were a dream! But, it is no shadow. There is no dodging the tax-gatherer; if any one has been successful in doing that he may, perhaps, stand a chance to baffle death when he shall be pursued by the grim messenger. Hardly. Then let us have distribution, and take all the money we can get, for its outs and we need it.—*Ashboro' Bulletin.*

Interesting to Spiritualists.—The spiritual experiments invoked by the criticisms of the Courier, have been commenced, and are to be continued until some satisfactory conclusion may be reached. The spiritualists yesterday formed a "circle comprising thirteen members, including the celebrated Fox girls, Mr. Allen Putnam, of Roxbury, Mr. Robert Carter, late of the Traveler, a representative of Judge Edmonds, of New York, Mr. G. A. Redman, and others. The "skeptics" present were Professors Pierce, Agassiz, Wyman, Horsford and Gould, and Hon. George Lunt, who represented the Courier, having, according to report, a check in his pocket for $500, payable to the spirits in case they fairly triumph in the test.—*Boston Post.*

Life's Vicissitudes.—There is an old gentleman in one of the city pauper institutions at South Boston who was for many years the President of one of the largest insurance companies in this part of the country. He was for a whole generation the associate and friend of the Thorndikes, the Brookses, the Lymans, the Amorys, the Cabots, the Perkinses, and other merchant princes of Boston. He has insured millions upon millions of property in a single year, and is now, in his old age, maintained at the public charge.—*Transcript.*

There were 5,7[illegible] failures in the United States last year. The debts are estimated to have been more than $50,000,000, and the loss to creditors more than $[illegible].

How many law suits, how much ill feeling, and how much suffering was occasioned thereby? And all this comes of the present system.

Curious.—The Columbia South Carolinian says that a box was received by a gentleman of that city a few days since, from some unknown person in New York, in which was found part of the skeleton of a human [illegible] and a [illegible]

The Chicago Press notices as "a significant fact," that Messrs. Slidell, Toombs, Orr, Douglas, Breckinridge, Richardson and [illegible] pro-slavery leaders, [illegible] large purchases of real estate in the Free States [illegible]

North Carolina Bonds.—The N. York papers record considerable sales of State [illegible] Virginia Bonds have run [illegible] of N. C. Carolina Bonds, and are quoted at 9[illegible]. It is said that the issue of North Carolina Railroad Bonds, endorsed by the State, at 8 per cent., has depreciated the value of the State's own Bonds.

Posthumous Practical Joke.—Old Mr. Scrudge [illegible], and after [illegible] lamented decease a will is found in his strong box, bequeathing to Emily Wood [illegible], the belle of the village, beloved by Henry Honeysuckle, [illegible] him in return, an annuity of ten thousand a year during her life, [illegible] she shall remain single and unmarried; the whole legacy, principal and interest, in the event of her marriage, to go to the Asylum for Idiots.—*Punch.*

Roman Glory.—The Roman forum is now a cow market, the Tarpeian rock a cabbage garden, and the palace of the Cæsars a rope walk.

A REMEDY FOR THE CHINCH BUG.

An intelligent friend, who has had experience in farming, and whose statements may be implicitly relied on, writes as follows:

To the Editors of the Standard:—Two years ago, having tried every other remedy in vain for the destruction of the cabbage worm, I tried fish oil, knowing its virtue in destroying vermin in cattle; and I found it entirely successful. Yesterday I applied it to my corn, and found it the best remedy for our greatest scourge, the chinch bug. A few drops applied lightly with a feather, near the ground, does the work.

Very truly yours,
A FARMER.

Most Praiseworthy.—We learn upon unquestioned authority, that a citizen of our district, John Wilkes, Esq., who was fortunate enough last season to make corn to spare, has constantly refused to take more than $1 per bushel for his corn, while it was selling at from $1.25 to 1.50 all around him. Nor would he sell to men of means, but held his corn for his poor and needy neighbors. Such conduct is so praiseworthy, that we record it for the benefit of those who do otherwise.

Cheraw Gazette.

The American Party have, within a few days past been successful in three closely contested elections, viz: the Judge of the Court of Appeals in the State of Kentucky, the municipal election in Memphis, and the city election in Norfolk, Virginia.

CONGRESSIONAL CANVASS.

Messrs. Scales and Puryear, candidates for Congress in the Sixth District, will address their fellow-citizens at the following times and places:

Yadkinville,	Tuesday,	July 7
Chinquepin,	Friday,	" 10
Fork Church,	Saturday,	" 11

A Modern Sodom.—In the village of Watertown, Jefferson county, in New York, there are forty houses of ill-fame, thirty-five groggeries, thirty spiritual circles, and a variety of similar places of resort!

REFRESHING.

It is perfectly refreshing at this time to have a good joke. When the freshet has done its work, the peach crop failed, all the "Bullace" vines pulled down to make *hoops*, and no prospect of corn, a good joke is perfectly relished. Some few days ago, as the train on the Cheraw and Darlington Railroad was coming up, and making time in a 2.40 style, an old negro was seen on the track waving his hands as if in great distress. The obliging conductor put down the breaks, turned off the steam, and stopped the train; the passengers were on the alert, the engineers and firemen the personification of curiosity, when the old negro walked up with an air as if he had done the road a great favor, and with a self-gratified look, said, "*Ma-ster, don't you want to buy a Cooter?*" Passengers, conducter, engineers, all, let off steam, and not a word was said from there to Cheraw. If you want to get a light on your hands, go to the depot and say "*Cooter.*"—*Pee Dee Herald.*

Some nine years since, a letter was received in New Orleans, directed "To the biggest fool in New Orleans." The postmaster was absent, and on his return one of the younger clerks in the office informed him of the receipt of the letter.

"And what became of it?" inquired the postmaster.

"Why," replied the clerk, "I did not know who the biggest fool in New Orleans was, and *I opened the letter myself.*"

"And what did you find in it?" inquired the postmaster.

"Why," responded the clerk, "nothing but the words, '*thou art the man!*'"

In the world of matter there is the greatest economy of force. The rain drop is wooed for a moment into bridal beauty by some enamored ray of light, then feeds the gardener's violet or moves the grindstone in the farmer's mill—serving alike the turn of beauty and of use. Nothing is in vain; all things are manifold in use. "A rose, beside his beauty, is a cure." The ocean is but the chemist's sink which holds the rinsings of the world, and everything washed off from the earth was what the land needed to void, the sea to take. All things are two-fold; matter doubly winged, with beauty and with use.

Fresh Meat Necessary to Health.—In an elaborate paper by Dr. Londe, of the Imperial Academy of Medicine, Paris, recently read before its members, he lays it down as a fundamental principle in the philosophy of diet, that the use of fresh meat daily is necessary to the health of the working classes, although he admits that persons leading a comparatively idle life may do very well on fish, poultry and other lighter forms of nourishment. In support of this opinion, he produces a number of conclusive facts, of which the following is one: The Rouen Railway Company, of France, having conceded the working of their line to English engineers, the latter brought over a band of English laborers, who performed one-third more work daily than could be got out of the French laborers. The latter were put on meat diet, similar to that of the English workmen, and in a short time were able to do as much labor.

A Home Thrust.—The New York *Mirror* states that Gideon Tucker, formerly of the Albany *Argus*, is engaged in writing a history of the Democratic party in New York. The *Mirror* says that no one "knows the ropes better than Gid Tucker."

The Louisville *Journal* says if New York politicians generally had their deserts, some of them would "know the ropes" a good deal better than they do.

Wrought Iron Cars.—There is now nearly completed in Paterson, N. J., a first class passenger car, a little larger than the ordinary size, constructed almost entirely of wrought iron. This material is employed to obtain great strength, with less weight than usual, and to avoid the injuries to passengers due to the destruction of ordinary cars in any kind of a smash. The experiment, which is being conducted on a most liberal scale, and with a view to establish conclusively the practical superiority of this system, is made at the expense of Mr. E. W. Sargent, a merchant of this city, under the patent of Dr. B. J. LaMothe.

An Editor's Notice.—A Western editor and his wife were walking out in the bright moonlight one evening. The wife was of an exceedingly poetical nature, and said to her mate: "Notice that moon: how bright, and calm, and beautiful!" "Couldn't think of noticing it," returned the editor, "for anything less than the usual rates—a dollar and fifty cents for twelve lines."

A New Feature.—The Troy (N. York) ladies have introduced a new feature at their fairs, which makes them draw like steam engines. All the most bewitching girls wear placards, labeled, "kisses one shilling each;" and in some cases where dealers possess extraordinary beauty, as high as twenty-five cents is obtained. Gentlemen who are fond of gathering this kind of fruit, "melting from trees," go in for it according to the weight of their purses; and one of the newspapers states that one rosy-lipped, brigh-eyed gal, realized $62 in one evening. One gentleman actually purchased $11 worth of this honey.

When a daughter remarks; "Mother, I would not hire help, for I can assist you to do all the work in the kitchen," set it down that she will make a good wife.