

TERMS
Single copy, \$1.00
Five copies, \$4.00
Ten copies, \$10.00
Chain exceeding ten, in the same proportion
\$1.50 each. Payment always in advance.

BLANKS.

The following short and miscellaneous BLANKS are kept on hand for sale, at this office. Can be sent by mail to any part of the country, at small expense.

BLANKS.
—
Newspapers, 25¢.
Cards & Books, 25¢.
Letters, 10¢.
Circulars, 25¢.
Announcements, 25¢.
Invitations, 25¢.
Pamphlets, 25¢.
Postage Stamps, 25¢.
Bill Books, 25¢.
Bank Books, 25¢.
Attachment Wires, 25¢.
Drawing Books, 25¢.
Business Books, 25¢.
Bills of Hand, 25¢.
Reports, 25¢.
And many other forms of business documents. Books, 25¢.
to order on short notice.

KIND HEARTS.
Let her the better be, I say,
And let her be the best.
I don't care that she has any want.
Pride, dignity or grace.
Let the mind be filled with glowing thoughts,
And the soul with sympathy.
And I care not if the cheek be pale,
Or the eye lack brilliancy.
What though the cheek be beautiful—
It must have its bloom;
The eye's bright beauty will find
In the dark and silent tomb.
But when the heart is full of love,
Then the face becomes more fair,
And the smile charms can never die.
Of a true and noble heart.

The lips that utter gentle words
Are like the lips of angels and the sun;
And when I prize a kindly voice
Then comes the sweetest tone;
And though its sounds are harsh or shrill,
If the heart within beats free,
And echoes back such glad impulsive,
The world is won.

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.
THE LEGATIONS—THE MARCHES OF ANCONA.

The Legations.—These words occur very frequently in the newspaper, and perhaps are not well understood by all classes of readers. We will explain them in as few words as we can.

The use of the word *Legation*, to signify a province or district of country, is confined, so far as we know, in these times, to the States of the Church, or, in other words, the kingdom of the Pope. Within a comparatively short period the little kingdom has been divided up into several districts, called *Legations*—simply because each is governed by a *Legate*, who is ordinarily a *Cardinal*, in the case at least of the most important of them. These Legations commonly take their names from the chief cities to them, or from some old district. Thus out of the Appennine have been constituted the most important, especially those of Bologna, Urbino, Forlano, etc., Rome, and the districts immediately around, are not under the government of a *Legate*, but under the direct government of the Pope, and are therefore not included in the seventeen Legations.

We may add that the country called *Romania* in these days includes at least three or four of the trans-Appennine Legations, and it is estimated that the population is nine hundred thousand, if not a million of souls. It is the lot of this country that is so much lamented by the Pope and his adherents. And yet the prodeemants of his Holiness lost it repeatedly in times gone by; the present calamity is, therefore, not without precedent. Nevertheless, Romania is a very fair portion of the States of the Church, and the city of Bologna is next in point of size to Rome itself of all the cities of the "patriarchate of St. Peter," but which the Apostle never saw!

The sole legate is therefore equivalent to the word *legate*, when used in the sense just explained. But it is often used in a sense almost equivalent to the word *ambassador*, or minister *plenipotentiary*. There is this great difference, however, namely, that a Legate from the Pope to a Foreign Court may be charged with the duty of looking after and regulating some great interest of the Roman Catholic Church in that country, as well as with the transaction of political business with the Government to which he is accredited. The Court of Rome, which is a mixture of both a ecclesiastical and a political government, has three classes of Legates: 1. Legate a *Latere*, who is the highest in rank, and is always, no doubt, a distinguished Cardinal; 2. Legate a *Latere*, who is generally a Cardinal, but may be an Archishop; and 3. The Legate, in consequence of the high post he holds, called *Legatus Titularis*. There are a few Archishops, such as those of *Aix* and *Marseille*, both in France, who hold this rank, because of the antiquity and high importance of *Dioceses* which they administer.

Marches of Ancona.—The word *March*, when applied to denote a district of country, usually signified a frontier district, from the Latin word *Mare*, which means *frontier*. The *Marches of Ancona* simply signifies the country about that city which formed a part of the frontier of the States of the Church—the north, when the Great Emperor, (whom they held the Ex-Archae of Ravenna,) and after them, the Emperor of Germany held directly, or by means of their Allies, the country that is now called Romania, no political or civil district there, strictly speaking, is called *Marches of Ancona*, but the Italian cities are the old distinctions of territory, just as the French do. It is well known that France was formerly, and for ages divided into about forty Provinces, which were still seen on the old maps of that country. But during the great Revolution of 1789, a new division of the country was made. And now there are eighty-six (including Algeria eighty-seven) Departments in France. And yet the French refer continually, both in speech and in print, to the old divisions. For instance, if a gentleman goes from Paris down to Rouen, his friends will be likely to say that he goes to Normandy, of which Rouen was the capital city in former times; if he has gone to Marseilles, or its neighborhood, they will say that he has gone to Provence, etc. Strictly speaking there is no such country as *Marches of Ancona* in these days, but there used to be.

The word *March* in English, and *Mark* in German, were formerly used in the same sense as *Mars* in Latin, and are derived from it. These were the *Marches of Wade*, the *Marches of Scotland*, and the military or civil officer who was appointed to the government of such frontier districts was called in process of time a *Marquis*, and his wife a *Marchioness*. This was the origin of those words, which now are but titles of honor in England, having long ceased to signify the idea of territorial possessions. In Germany the word *Mark* or frontier district, gave origin to *Mark*, equivalent to the English *Marquis*; but in that country, in some cases at least, a *Marquis* is one who still holds territorial possessions.

Our readers will do well just to remember that the *Marches of Ancona* signify simply the northernmost part of the country, or *frontier*, part of the States of the Church; while Romania comprises the southern end.

Capital Journal.

VOL. XVII.

SALISBURY, N. C., MARCH 27, 1860.

NUMBER 44.

Devoted to Politics, News, Agriculture, Internal Improvements, Commerce, the Arts and Sciences, Morality, and the Family Circle.

GREAT MEN ALWAYS KNOW EACH OTHER.

When Mr. Clay visited Hopkinsville, Kentucky, the first year of the Administration of John Quincy Adams to defend himself against the charge of "bargain intrigues and corruption," he was called upon by his friends at a large and spacious saloon. Dr. H——, then, of that place, and a great friend of Mr. Clay, was by his side presenting him to his numerous friends as they came forward. Presently the Doctor saw the tall form of the eccentric Gov. Pittson enter the door of the saloon. Instantly he embraced the opportunity to point him out to Mr. Clay, and then whispered to him that that tall man at the door was the "Madman of West River," a most worthy friend of yours, whom you must know without an introduction; and you must be certain, before he leaves, to wish that he may never have another invasion of squirrels."

This posted, Mr. Clay stood his ground in the centre of the saloon, while the Governor, unconscious of the innocent trick, approached him by degrees, and saying, as he came—

"Don't introduce me to Mr. Clay; he will know me and I shall know him; for great men know each other on sight."

The Governor looked everywhere but in the right place, and asked as he passed on:

"Where is the god-like man?" and saying, "I shall know him on sight; for great men like us always know each other."

I beg of you gentlemen, not to, although we have never seen each other. You say he is in this room; good—I shall find him!" and away he stalked towards the place where Mr. Clay stood.

Precisely he drew himself up to his loftiest height upon beholding Mr. Clay, and eyed him for some time in unutterable admiration. Mr. Clay stepped forward with his blandest smile and sweetest voice, and exclaimed,

"How are you, Governor Pittson of Pond River, I am rejoiced to see you."

"Hear that!" said the Governor; "didn't I tell you that he would know me, and that Pittson would know him? Yes, you, gentlemen, he is the greatest man that lives!"

After cordially shaking hands and telling a few of his happy jokes, Mr. Clay said,

"My dear Governor, I wish that you may live a thousand years, and that health may abound throughout your wide domain, and that you may never have another invasion of squirrels."

"Bless me," said the Governor, "did you hear that? How did he know that my people had lost their entire crop of corn last year, by squirrels? Bless me, he knows everything! Wonderful! wonderful! I always told you he was the greatest man in the world.—Didn't I tell you?"

And the Governor left in a state of perfect admiration of the great statesman.

The Locusts of 1860.—Gideon B. Smith, in a communication to the National Intelligencer, says:

The locusts (*Locusta Septendecim*) will appear very extensively this year, occupying probably a larger surface of the country than those of any other year. The following States and parts of States will be occupied by them, viz:

New York and Connecticut—from Long Island Sound to Washington county, New York; from the Connecticut river to the Hudson river, and several counties in New York west of the Hudson river, to Montgomery county, on the Mohawk river.

New Jersey—occupying the whole State.

Pennsylvania—in that portion bounded by Peter's Mountain on the south, Mahanango Mountain on the north, the Delaware river on the east, and the Susquehanna river on the west.

Maryland—from Anne Arundel county to the middle of St. Mary's county; from the Chesapeake to the Potomac river.

Virginia—from the south part of Loudoun county to the Roanoke river; from the Blue Ridge to the Potowmack river.

North Carolina—Caswell, Rockingham, Stokes, Guilford, Rowan, Surry and adjacent counties.

Michigan—about Kalamazoo.

Indiana—Dearborn and adjacent counties.

They will commence emerging in North Carolina about the 10th of May, and a few days later for every hundred miles as we progress north, until the 1st of June, in Washington county, New York. This will afford a fine opportunity to test the correctness of the assertion that they do not appear regularly every seventeen years. None of the Southern tribes (thirteen years locusts) appear this year.

Yellow Jessamine Flowers.—This is the name, says the Argus Constitutionalist, what the beautiful and highly aromatic, but dangerous, yellow Jessamine flower is in bloom. Parents, and mothers particularly, should inform their children that these flowers are poisonous. We have on former occasions called attention to this matter, and have heard of many children who have died from chewing these flowers. This fact is generally known, it may save many a fond parent precious grief over her loved offspring.

15 IT WORTH WHILE!
A few more smiles, a few more tears, some plasters, steel pins, a little long-keeping night, hopping for the means to get something to appear the page of hunger. He had to be sent to the office of a neighboring doctor, who is always providing remedies here for the poor Atkins—but that he was only shown the door there with a kick.

NO DISSOLUTION—Death Down.

Richard and John had gone to bed
To satisfy their appetite;
In a friendly contention,
Like two lions, bellowed,
Like two bulls, roared.

When John woke up, and with a look,
Assaulted his sleeping brother;
I've got one half the blanket, Dick,
And now I want the other.

Then comes out, my gentle John—
This Union we'll dissolve!
Stay in, and work, and waste my back!
Divide the Union! Never!

So Jack stayed in with fierce glares—
With a doubtful shiver;
And drowsing over—
Divides the Union, never.

DENNETT AND PERRY.

We're ready to pack,
Ready are for
Editor Bennett,
Editor Steamer
Bookseller for
The press of the Senate,
Editor Perry.

We have no desire
Now to separate
We're in the same,
Bennett or Perry.

Pray when they do
Kicking up such bother,
We'll find out of one,
Half a dozen of bother.

WHO MADE THE "BLACK REPUBLICANS!"

Black Republicans is the big bear with which Southern Locofoco seek, on all occasions, to frighten children into bed, or into their party, which is worse. That our readers may know whose powers of procreation brought "Black Republicanism" into existence, we give them the following from a late number of the New York Daily News, a stanch, old line Democratic paper:

"For in an evil hour we took the Penn Soldiers to our house and elected Mr. Pierce in 1852.—We made a bold bargain. This sanguineal fugitive of our party, thus exiled into life, permeated the entire Government of Mr. Pierce, so much so that most of our National Democrats had to leave it. So strong indeed did the second anti-slavery principle become by having been taken to the bosom of the Democratic party in 1852, that in 1855, it set up for itself, announced those who had wanted it to life after its complete prostration in 1850, gathered to all the Abolitionists and other opponents of Democracy, and formed the present Black Republican party."

Some of the Locofoco editors of this State are so soft that any one of them would make a good pool of hard water soft by jumping into it.—Louisville Journal.

And some of the Opposition editors are such hard cases that they would harden a stone.

And some of them are so soaked with whisky, that a slight immersion would make a pond full of pretty strong toddy.

Bardstown Gazette.

And in that case some of the Locofoco editors would commit suicide by jumping headlong into that tody-pond, and exclaiming like the poor Frankenstein whose

been taken to the bosom of the Democratic party in 1852, that in 1855, it set up for itself, announced those who had wanted it to life after its complete prostration in 1850, gathered to all the Abolitionists and other opponents of Democracy, and formed the present Black Republican party."

The Locofoco has passed a law appropriating \$15,000 to improve the minds of the imbecile children of the State. If such a law had gone into operation a good many years ago, some of the Locofoco editors of Kentucky might have been qualified to make better papers than they are.

The franking privilege originated in England in the year 1660. Under it members of Parliament used to frank "entire books and packs of hours."—Indiana Journal.

If somebody would frank our old Buck and his pack of dogs out of the country we should think the franking privilege put to a most excellent use.—Practical.

Opposed to Railroads.—While in the lower end of Jackson county we were informed of a fact that may take some of the people of Jackson by surprise. The Engineers engaged in the survey of the North Carolina Central Road had just passed through the Tuckasegee valley and moved to the mouth of the Nantahala. An old man who had passed 16 years was attacked by the putrid sore throat, a malignant form of scarlet fever, and after a few days of severe suffering breathed his last. James, an interesting little boy of five summers, was next attacked with the same disease, which soon accomplished his death; and he was buried beside his sister. Next followed Moses Wilson, the oldest boy, aged 21, and the next morning Sarah Jane, aged 16 years died also. On the 9th of December the youngest child, in the second year, was carried off by the same disease; and on the 22d little John died also.—Western Christian Advocate.

Language of Flowers.—The Gazette de Thuringe gives an illustration of "the liberty of the bouquet," the following anecdote:

Not long ago, a bouquet was thrown to a dancer in one of the theatres at Vienna, made up of the three colors of Italian independence, red, white and green. She picked it up and kissed it. For this she was summoned before the police authorities, and ordered thenceforth to abstain from all bouquets which might be thrown to her. This order was abided, and next night there was thrown a bouquet of the Austrian colors, black and yellow. In obedience to the order of the police, she trampled it under her feet, while the bouquet was shaken off her dress, and the old man was appalled at it. At this he became enraged and used ill language, and as we were informed has threatened to shoot the first that runs through his field.

Franklin Observer.

The Female Strikers.—On Wednesday, in spite of the rain and mud, the housewives and ditchers of Lynn, Mass., carried out their intention to have a protest meeting. To the number of one hundred men, headed the line, and then came five hundred female strikers. Following them were five companies from Marlboro, and striking workmen from Rockville, Marshfield, Fitchburg, and South Reading; those residing in Lynn bringing up the rear. It was estimated that there were 2,500 persons in the procession. The manufacturers show no signs, as yet, of reading from the stand which they have taken.

TRANSPARENT ATMOSPHERE.

Last Saturday the inhabitants of Newport, R. I., were surprised that people within the city saw distinctly with the naked eye, Block Island, 30 miles distant. So clearly could this be done, that the signs of the hills and color of the sand was traced.

By the aid of a glass, the people moving about were seen, and among other things noticed was the pushing off of a small boat.

How on Ice.—An Indian and a white man recently shaved sixty miles, on a wagon, in Wisconsin. The Indian ate in a few minutes less than two hours, and did not cease to suffer from the extreme cold. The white man ate for over three hours in a similar manner, and when he was finally satisfied with his meal, he had to walk a mile to a monstrous fire, and was disabled for several days.

Franckie's Peas.—Some twenty-five or thirty years ago, an Irishman, William Patterson, left Erin's green isle, to find a home in America. Having friends in the region of Fair Haven, Ohio, he made his way thither. Taking dinner one day at the house of Dr. P——, he was treated to the American dish, wholly new to him, of green corn in the ear. Unwilling, however, to be taught off himself, or being anxious to display unusual sagacity, after having eagerly devoured the savory corn, his appetite still unquenched, he passed up the depilated cob with the very natural request—"Please put some more green on my stick!"

Country-folk.—We have heard of quite a number of persons who have lately been imported upon with Indian qualities, and have several suspicious characters been discovered.

Several detective police put on the track, — They no doubt will be able to fasten on some of the Indian girls in a day or two.

In the meantime, it would be advisable for dealers and tradesmen to look closely to their small change.—Charles Coker.

15 IT WORTH WHILE!

A few more smiles, a few more tears, some plasters, steel pins, a little long-keeping night, hopping for the means to get something to appear the page of hunger. He had to be sent to the office of a neighboring doctor, who is always providing remedies here for the poor Atkins—but that he was only shown the door there with a kick.

15 IT WORTH WHILE!

A few more smiles, a few more tears, some plasters, steel pins, a little long-keeping night, hopping for the means to get something to appear the page of hunger. He had to be sent to the office of a neighboring doctor, who is always providing remedies here for the poor Atkins—but that he was only shown the door there with a kick.

</div