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This Court is in session here this week, his Honor Judge Box' on presiding. He is a new Judge at this place, but we are persuaded that he is a gentleman of parts.

His charge to the grand jury was clear and forcibly given, covering many points not generally made on such occasions, and uttered in a distinct and audible voice, enabling all in the court-house to hear.

He was particular in defining questions growing out of the late war relative to union men and Confederates. He thought that by gone should be by gone, and that, since the war is over and the country is now enjoying a state of peace, it is the duty of all good citizens to cultivate a spirit of compromise—to forget and forgive acts that might have been committed, and soothe prejudices and passions incident to such a state of things.

With reference to those men who claimed to be union during the war, he said that whatever means they may have used to keep out of the confederate army, or in defense of their property or persons against home guard or militia officers, conscription, &c., and for which they are not amenable to the law under the Government as it now exists, could not be held to account for those acts committed against the Government of the Confederate States—that they were not indictable.

But if they had then committed acts which are now indictable under the laws of North Carolina as a State of the Union, they were still liable for them and should be held to account. In a like manner he spoke of the acts of Confederates, Home Guard, and Militiamen, with this difference: acts which they committed in obedience to orders from the Confederate Government, were not indictable, and the parties could not now be prosecuted for them; except those acts were offences against the law and indictable under the law of the Confederate Government at that time.

This portion of the charge was based upon two Ordinances of the late State Convention—one of which declares the act of secession null and void, and relieves union men of all responsibility for acts committed against the Confederate Government, and the other of which makes Confederates responsible to the Confederate Government only, for acts they committed in obedience to its authority; provided in all cases that they did not supersede their authority and thus make themselves amenable for violations of the law of that Government. In this case they are still liable and should be indicted.

We were highly pleased with the charge and the dignified and easy manner in which it was delivered.

Daily Banner of Tuesday.

Pass Words of the Red Strings.—A gentleman has handed us the following which are said to be the pass words of the Red Strings of this State. The gentleman who hands them to us is a reliable, trustworthy citizen, and says he has tried them in three different counties, and they have enabled him to communicate with the members without difficulty.—Read them:

1st Degree. Password—"United we stand, divided we fall." Sign—"Right hand to the mouth." Response—"Left hand to the eye." Grand word—"Washington." Response—"This is our duty."

2nd Degree. Pass word—"In Union there is strength." Sign—"Right hand to forehead." Response—"Left hand to mouth." 3rd Degree. Pass word—"Let the Union be endless as a ring." Sign—"Right hand to heart." Response—"Left hand down the side." Grand word—"Oh, man by the lord save your country."

These are very plausible words, and many will be deceived into the belief that those who use them are worthy, law abiding men, and good and true patriots; but there was never anything farther from the thought. It is believed by all honest men that a grander set of scoundrels can scarcely be found. They are composed of the most reprobate characters in the country; and their object is believed to be villainous; and we think it the duty of all true men to expose them.—Jb.

Horse Stealing.—This plague and curse of the country is still rampant in this section. On Sunday night last Mrs. E. Lowery had three, all she possessed, taken from her stable, but fortunately, the thieves were intercepted, and the horses were saved, but the scoundrels made their escape.

This evil if allowed to continue will finally break up our farmers. Some thing must be done. What it shall be, we leave to the Legislature. If they fail to make this offense capital, then the farmers will be apt to take this matter into their own hands, in self defense.

We do not counsel measures which are in violation of law, but this thing has become intolerable, and that summary examples will be made, we have no doubt, and it is to prevent these, that we urge Legislative action.—Jb.

LEGISLATURE.

RALEIGH, N. C., November 19.

This body was organized to-day by the election of Judge Manly, of Craven, Speaker of the Senate, and R. T. McAden, of Alamance, Speaker of the House. This is a capital selection.

We are glad to learn from his honor, the Mayor, that our trustworthy and energetic Board of Commissioners have ordered, and expect it to be here in a few days, a fire engine, a hose carriage, and three hundred feet of hose. This will be gratifying news to our citizens.

We trust now they will at once place a reservoir on the old Court House hill, which may be kept full by the drainage from the corner houses, and our city will be pretty secure against fire.

We learn, also, from the same source the Common School system has been adopted and J. M. Mewson, Esq., has been employed to take charge of the Common School at the corner of Church and Council streets.—Jb.

The Court.—There was no case of much interest tried in this court yesterday. The Blackwelder case will probably come up to-day. It will be remembered that he was tried here before the last Superior Court, charged with the murder of his wife, and was found guilty. Through his counsel, however, he obtained a new trial which is expected to come up before this court.

Since writing the above we learn this case has been removed to Davie county. Jb.

Politics.—We have read so much about politics of late, so much of "the situation"—so much of the "President's policy"—so much about what "Congress is going to do"—what our duty is, and a thousand other things in regard to political affairs—all to no purpose, because we have no voice in national matters—we have grown sick. We have no longer any appetite for national politics. Nay, state politics either. Are not the people sick also? We know they are. They have no interest in such flummery; and we think it the highest commendation to our people that it is so. The politicians who rule the Government have acted treacherously toward them. They no longer have faith in either. They are, like ourselves, grown sick and tired of every thing that smells of politics. We are heartily glad this is so. It is an evidence that they are turning their attention to home affairs, which is all important, and in fact, the main hope we have of our financial and social redemption and prosperity. It is the one thing useful. We have already given ourselves too much concern about "Federal relations"—about "the policy," congress, &c.—let us live in ignorance of them and turn all our attention to the work of rebuilding our ruined fortunes, beautifying our fertile farms, developing our inexhaustible resources, educating our children, and let every thing else alone. This is our hope, our salvation.—Jb.

Lecture on Woman.—The Lecture on woman, by Dr. T. P. Atkinson, at McNeely & Young's Hall last Friday night, was elegant, entertaining and instructive, and as an argument of merit and art it cannot fail to have a wholesome influence on society, wherever heard. Every lady especially should hear it. We regret that there was not a large turn out here. It is worth an half dozen circus.

The Mail.—What is the matter with the mails? Some times we get the mails from Raleigh in the morning—sometimes in the evening. We can't account for this, unless, through negligence or otherwise, the mails from Raleigh, due here at 3 o'clock in the morning are allowed to pass on to Charlotte, and are from that point returned by the train due here about 12 m. Is this the case? Is there no one at the depot to receive the mail? Or does the difficulty exist somewhere else? Can the post master at this place give us some information on this subject. The people have a right to know the cause of these irregularities, and if we can get no information here, we shall make direct application at the proper point. We call upon the post master for the desired information.

Again. We are informed that a like complaint is made in regard to the mails on the Western N. C. Railroad. Who is to blame? We call for information. Necessity has ceased to be a virtue. The Southern people pay an enormous tax, for what? To support a careless set of broken down, irresponsible agents to administer their affairs? Certainly not. Though they be denied every other right of a free people, they still retain the right of petition, and we know their petitions will be answered. If agents do not perform their duty, let the people take the proper steps and they will be turned out of office.—Jb.

MAKE HOME HAPPY.

It is the duty devolving upon every member of a family to endeavor to make all belong to it happy. That may, with a little pleasant exertion, be done. Let every one contribute towards improving the grounds belonging to their house. If the house is old and uncomfortable, let each exert himself to render it better and more pleasant. If it is good and pleasant, let each strive still farther to adorn it. Let flowers, shrubs and trees be planted and vines and woodlives be trailed around the windows and doors; add interesting volumes to the family library; little articles of furniture to replace those which are fast wearing out; wait upon and anticipate each other's wants, and ever have a pleasant smile for all and each.

Make home happy! Parents ought to teach this lesson in the nursery, and by the fireside; give in the weight of their precept and example. If they would, ours would be a happy and more virtuous country. Drunkenness, profanity, and other disgusting vices, would die away; they could not live in the influence of a lovely and refined home. Does any think, "I am poor and have to work hard to get enough to sustain life, and cannot find time to spend in making our old home more attractive. Think again! Is there not some time every day which you spend in idleness which might be spent about your homes? 'Flowers are God's smiles,' says Wilber force, and they are as beautiful beside the cottages as the palace, and may be enjoyed by the inhabitants of the one as well as the other. There are but few homes in our country which might not be made more beautiful and attractive, not only to strangers, but to their inmates. Let every one study, then, and work, to make whatever place they be in, so attractive, that the heart of the absent one shall go back to it as the dove to the ark of Noah.

HORRIBLE LIFE IN A PALACE.

A Paris correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune sends the following:

There bore a coffin from the Tuilleries the other day. Are you not disposed to envy the life of a man whose home was that palace? He was a cousin of the French Emperor. Would you not like to be the cousin of the French Emperor? He was the First Chamberlain and Superintendent of the Imperial Theatres. Would you give the world to be present at all the ceremonies of the Imperial Court to have the distribution of the tickets to them, and to be the mortal, whose very sight wreathes in smiles the faces of fairest stage beauties, and whose draughts on their hearts they dare not protest? Indeed you would!—He had seventeen grand crosses of the highest selected orders in Europe. Don't you envy him? Good reader, envy no man. I have seen a spoilt child of fortune in his dressing gown. I have never seen one I would have changed places with. Certainly Count Bacciochi seemed dandied by fortune tenderly as she ever dandies any one. He was born in the gilded cradle and he trod life on a carpet of roses; but he was the victim of disease, which tortured him with barbarous cruelty. It was one of those nervous diseases beyond the reach of medical science. He would not remain still either in a chair or a bed without suffering the acute pain. The nerves of motion were affected. He transacted business on foot;

he dictated letters and lists of invitation as he paced his office. He listened to the performance of operas in his latched box, which had no seat in it, and was covered with a thick carpet, that he might walk during the whole performance. He saw ballots danced from the slips of the stage. Often he would take the dullest books issued from the press, have candles lighted in broad day light, and read the stupid work until he caught its heaviness and was composed to sleep. Sometimes sleep would not come even when so summoned; then he would walk until it did come; he would walk until he had so exhausted the body that the nerves were insensible to pain, and sleep would become necessary to life. On one occasion he walked without intermission for thirty-six hours trying to subdue pain by fatigue.

The soles of his feet were red, as if they had been boiled and blood had been forced through all their pores. The Emperor or gave him rooms adjoining one of the largest passages of the Tuilleries, and had it covered with a thick Ambrosian carpet, that the poor patient might enjoy his painful round with least pain. He died of sheer exhaustion from want of sleep. Shortly before he died he murmured, "Norine! Norine!" repeatedly. "What is that? Do you want anything?" asked one of the persons present.

"Don't question me," replied the fast dying man.

Norine was a little shop girl of Loghorn, his first love; she is now an old wrinkled shopkeeper of that city, and has quite a family. The dying man, though he had lived in palaces amid the rank and beauty of Europe, was familiar with the prettiest woman behind the foot lights, thought of none of the pageantry and pomp of his career. They were vanity of vanities. All his last thoughts he longed to the humble maiden whose lip had first breathed love into his ear. This was the oasis in life's desert—the rest was all sand.

[From the Daily Toledo (O.) Blade.]

COLD WATER AS A PERSUADER.

AN AMUSING IRISH LOVE STORY.

"Love rules the camp, the council, and the courts," says a poet sang. If this is not the exact quotation our readers will pardon us. What we want to get at is that love is powerful—that it is a lever which with a proper fulcrum, will move the world. Leander for the sake of Hero swam the Hellespont—a young man of Toledo, for the sake of one as beautiful as Hero, allowed her father to flounder in the turbid waves of the Maumee an hour or more last Sunday. The matter was something like this:

A young Irishman, as "toight a lad as ever crossed the say," was and had been for some time desperately enamored of the charms of a young maid of that race, which love was returned with interest. The mother of the young lady approved the match, but alas! (was there ever a love affair without an alas!) the paternal parent was obdurate. He couldn't see it. He had accumulated some money, and prided himself thereupon, while Phelim, as we will style our hero, (the hero of a story is always the young man in love,) hadn't a dollar to his name, taking all his earnings to keep his mother and an invalid sister. The old gentleman had higher ideas for his daughter, and last Saturday night the two lovers were made miserable forever by the hard hearted old wretch ordering Phelim out of the house and enforcing his command with a brick. Kitty, (that is the name we shall give the heroine, which is the title always given to the young lady in love,) threw herself between the angry man, and succeeded in getting the enraged young one away from the domicile before the matter came to extremities.

Phelim was in no good humor that night. He knew Kitty loved him, and he also knew she would marry him, father or no father, but he was a prudent young man. If he should marry her, and the old gentleman shouldn't do the handsome, how would they get started and how would they live?—Love is all very well, but it don't furnish a house, neither can it exist without beef and potatoes. For an article of which so much is written, it is terribly matter-of-fact; and, besides, Kitty was an only child, and if he married her without the old gentleman's consent, how about the property when the old-buffet Death-knocks him out of time!

All of these things, and a great many more too tedious to mention, was Phelim cogitating as he was walking pensively along the river the afternoon ensuing. A splash awoke him from his rovery—he sprang toward the place—he looked into the water—and, good heavens! to the surface came the bald head of Kitty's father! Here was vengeance for him. The old gentleman could swim a little, just enough to keep above water a few minutes—there was nothing for him to hold to, and nobody but Phelim in sight. Should he let him drown, and go up and marry the girl? No, he would save him. Fish gener-

ty overbalanced his love, and seizing a long but very slender pole lying near by he reached one end to him. The old gentleman took it.—Phelim commenced hauling in, when a thought struck him and he shoved him back into the water allowing him to still hold to the end of the pole.

"Do ye know me, ye old blackguard?" "Av course I do—pull me up!" "Are you intirely comfortable there in the wather?"

"Pull me up, ye spalpeen!" "Faix an' that I won't. It's the fault time I ever see ye in the water, and it plazes me."

"Will ye consint?" "Consint to what?" "Kitty—ye know well enough what I mean!"

"Niver!" "It's all wan to me—ye may drowen intirely, and wholl atrop me thin? Think twice. Will ye consint?"

The old gentleman was becoming exhausted. He never liked water at best, and the Maumee was too much for him. "Yes, I consint. Pull me up!" he roared.

"Will ye give us a sitted out?" said Phelim, who knew his advantage and was disposed to improve it.

"Yes; pull me up!" Phelim hesitated a moment as to the propriety of tying him in some way to the dock in the water, and going up and marrying the girl before saving him, but he finally thought he could trust him, and he hauled him out of the water.

The event proved that the old man was as good as his word. The young couple were married, and yesterday they were moving a very suitable outfit for housekeeping into a comfortable cottage which the father of Kitty possesses and has heretofore rented.

His falling into the river was the result of inordinate doses of whiskey, which he commenced taking immediately after the skringnage of Saturday night, and continued at regular intervals, with an occasional one between the intervals, up to the very hour of his plunge. He was in an oblivious condition, and would have drowned but for the timely presence of his son-in-law. Whiskey and water accomplished good for once, at least.

The President and the Late Elections.—The following telegram from the President to the Governor of Texas has been published:

Washington, D. C., Oct. 30, 1866.—Your telegram of the 29th instant just received. I have nothing further to suggest than urging you on the Legislature to make all laws involving civil rights as complete as possible, so as to extend equal and exact justice to all persons persons, without regard to color, if it has not been done. We should not despair of the Republic. My faith is strong my confidence undiminished, in the wisdom, prudence, virtue, intelligence and magnanimity of the great mass of the people; and that their ultimate decision will be unclouded by passion and prejudice engendered by the recent civil war—for the complete restoration of the Union by the admission of loyal representatives and senators from all the States to the respective Houses of the Congress of the United States. ANDREW JOHNSON.

By telegraph from Brownsville we learn that General Ortega and his suite arrived at Brazos Santiago, off the mouth of the Rio Grande, on the 31 instant, and were immediately arrested by the commanding officer of the United States troops at that point. Ortega published a protest against this act in the Rio Grande Courier, of the 7th instant, in which he claims that the United States is thereby interfering unjustly by armed force in the solution of questions local to Mexico. Canals had offered to surrender Matamoros to Tapia, in obedience to orders from Juarez, on certain conditions which the latter declared unworthy of notice, and said that he would attack the town at an early day. Escobedo had been ordered to settle the difficulty by Juarez, and was expected to start for Matamoros on the 6th instant with fifteen hundred men and six pieces of artillery. It is probable, therefore, that in conjunction with Tapia he will attack Matamoros about the 10th or 12th instant.

THE PRESIDENT AND CONGRESS.

Position of Mr. Johnson—His Future Course.

The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, under date of Wednesday, writes: The following is a portion of a communication addressed by a member of the cabinet to a friend of the administration in New England; referring to the position of the President and his attitude towards Congress.—The writer says: "Maintaining his long public career, few men seem to be less understood than President Johnson. That he is a man of strong convictions and earnest purpose is evident from the manner in which he advocated and pushed forward important measures in Congress, like the homestead bill, and the stand he took against secession and in favor of the government during the late civil war. He believes that the manner in which he proposed that the government should deal with the Southern States one not only a magnanimous one, but the only one likely to result in a speedy and hearty reconciliation between the two sections; and he has felt it to be his duty to sustain his views by the exercise of such powers as the constitution has clothed him with. But while this has been and doubtless will continue to be, his course, he will violate no law nor fail to perform the duties which are legally devolved upon him. He will veto every bill that he may regard unconstitutional, no matter how unpopular it may be for

him to do so. But he will execute with unscrupulous fidelity all laws, and especially those to which he has declined to give his official sanction.

"The apprehensions which you seem to feel, and which many others share with you, that Mr. Johnson will attempt to force Southern representatives into Congress, or do any other important thing by which the public peace will be disturbed, is entirely unfounded. While he will exercise fearlessly the power which he possesses under the constitution in furtherance of the measures which he thinks are best calculated to promote the public weal, he will not quarrel with Congress for pursuing the same independent course. He regrets the disagreement between the legislative, and executive branches of the government, and would, I doubt not, yield much to effect a reconciliation. He will not, however, sacrifice his principles, nor violate the constitution according to his interpretation of it, no matter what pressure is brought to bear upon him. He means to do right, as he understands the right, and will trust to time for the vindication of his course. He will be as true to the constitution and the government as President of the United States as he was true and steadfast to the Union in the darkest days of its trials."

It is not Your Business Why.—The following lines are not limited to any particular locality, but are applicable to every neighborly hood:

Would you like to know the secrets Of your neighbor's house and life? How he lives and how he does it, And just how he treats his wife? How he spends his time of leisure, Whether sorrowful or gay, And where he goes for pleasure, To the concert or the play, If you wish it, I will tell you— Let me whisper to you sly— If your neighbor is but civil, It is not your business why.

In short instead of prying, Into other men's affairs, If you do your own but justice, You will have no time for theirs. Be attentive to such matters As concern yourself alone, And whatever fortune flatters, Let your business be your own, One word by way of hint— Let me whisper to you sly— If you wish to be respected, You must cease to be a pry.

A prominent bachelor politician on the Kamebebe remarked to a lady that soapstone was excellent to keep the feet warm in bed. 'Yes,' said the young lady, who had been an attentive listener, 'but some gentlemen have an improvement on that which you know nothing about.' The bachelor turned pale, and maintained a wistful silence.

John asked Julia if she would have him. 'No,' she said at once, 'I'll not have you,' but before John could recover from his surprise she archly put in, 'But you may have me.'

An interesting protracted meeting is in progress at the Baptist church in Danville, under the ministrations of Rev. C. C. Chaplin, pastor of that church.

At Atlanta, Ga., there is a "Widows' and Orphans' Manufacturing Company"—they don't manufacture widows and orphans, but simply furnish them with employment.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Political.

Washington, Nov 18.

It has been stated that during the past week the President has had an audience with prominent men from all sections, in relation to the present condition of political affairs. Chief Justice Chase, Gen. Grant and Major Gen. Dix, among others, have freely given their views, all of them being actuated by a sincere desire for such action as may be best calculated to fully restore the relations of the Southern States to the General Government.

The idea seems to be that so long as the executive and legislative branches are divided in opinion, the South must remain unrepresented in Congress. Hence the effort is to effect some arrangement to arrange the difference between them. According to current representations, the President leans a willing ear to all suggestions in that direction, but so far nothing beneficial has been consummated.

Modified.

Washington, Nov 18.

The Department of State has been informed that the quarantined regulations of Havana have been further modified, so that vessels leaving all ports of the United States, except from Philadelphia and New Orleans, for ports in that island with clear bills of health, shall be permitted to enter at once and discharge their passengers and cargoes, all vessels from Philadelphia and New Orleans to be quarantined three days for observation.

The President's Message.

Washington, Nov 17.

The President's Message is nearly completed. Portions of it were read in Cabinet meeting to-day. He is urged to recommend universal amnesty and partial suffrage, but it is understood he will adhere to his former expressed convictions.

The Maryland Horse Fair.

Baltimore, Nov 4.

The Horse Fair is very largely attended.—General Grant was present; also, Ex-Confederate General Joseph E. Johnston, who exchanged greeting with Grant.