

17 RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.
WATCHMAN & OLD NORTH STATE.
TRI-WEEKLY OLD NORTH STATE.

SURRENDER OF GEN. GRANT.

The great captain of the age—the man who whipped Lee and crushed the rebellion—has surrendered. Last night, he was captured by the rebels, and he has surrendered to the Radical Republicans. So remarkable and surprising was this event that the newboys in the...

CONGRESS AND THE SUPREME COURT.

The telegraph yesterday stated it is certain that the bill changing the Supreme Court would fail of a two-thirds vote in the Senate and that the excitement, even throughout New England, on account of this attempt on the part of Congress to overthrow the judiciary, was intense. The only attachment in that such a measure should command the assent of a single member of the Senate. If, of course, the object is to seize the Government, overthrow its institutions, and make a party the dictator over laws, constitution, and courts, then such a vote may be understood, otherwise it is utterly impossible.

OUTRAGE BY NEGROES IN DARLINGTON DISTRICT.

About eleven o'clock Friday night last, five negroes came to the store of Mr. M. A. Muldrow, in Darlington District, about six miles from the Court House, and rapping up the clerk, Mr. B. Sigs, asked admittance. Mr. Sigs enquired who they were, and receiving the response that they were friends come to trade with him, opened the door of the store. Four negroes, armed with double-barrelled shot guns, entered, and placing their weapons in the corner of the room, commenced examining goods, remarking that they were in the employ of the rail road, had just been paid off, and desired to make purchases to the extent of ten dollars each. About fifty dollars worth of goods were selected, when one of the number asked Mr. Sigs if he could change a Treasury Note of the Government of one hundred dollars. The wife of Mr. Sigs, who was in an adjoining room, heard the remark, and her suspicions being excited by it, she went out of the back door to the house of a gentleman named Wyndham, and requested him to come to the store, and in case any trouble should occur to render Mr. Sigs what assistance he could. Mr. Wyndham complied, taking a gun with him, and as he reached the store heard the report of a shot. He threw open the door, and was immediately fired upon five times by the negroes. He returned the fire, when they rushed upon him and seized his gun, and a scuffle ensued, during which he managed to effect his escape, and repairing to Mr. Muldrow's house, reported the condition of affairs. As soon as the latter could dress and arm himself, he ran to the store accompanied by Mr. Wyndham. There all was quiet, and entering they found the shelves of the store completely stripped, the money desk robbed, and the clerk, Mr. Sigs, lying dead on the floor, a load of buckshot having passed through his head. From this melancholy scene, Messrs. Muldrow and Wyndham went to the house of the latter, where they found that Mr. Wyndham's father-in-law had been dangerously shot twice in the head, and his two in three different places on the person by the same party of negroes.

GEN. GRANT DENOUNCED IN THE HOUSE OF HIS OWN FRIENDS.

The New York Tribune prefers Chase for President, but it has lately spoken many words in Grant's favor. The philosophy of this is, that the Tribune would accept Grant with his chances, in lieu of Chase without any chances. It seems, however, that the Tribune has some readers of a different mind. One of them writes from Philadelphia in the following strain: To the Editor of the Tribune: Sir—Several days ago a statement appeared in the Commercial Intelligence of Washington to the effect that Gen. Grant had promised the President that he would either resign his office as Acting Secretary of War, or relinquish it in consideration of a mandamus. I doubted it at the time. It seemed incredible that General Grant would make a promise like this. The action implied by such a promise would be a clear defiance of the will of the Senate of the United States, taken after more than sixty days of careful deliberation, and, doubtless, much consultation. While I am prepared to find in General Grant's prompt compliance with the conclusion of the Senate, matter for congratulation, I confess it is a singular spectacle to see Republican papers everywhere exulting over it as an evidence of his sympathy with Republican principles. Nothing could better illustrate the darkness through which we grope our way to General Grant's political tendencies than the avidity with which this abandonment of a civil office—held by him under circumstances of entirely doubtful right—in obedience to the mandate of the most august deliberative body of our country, has been caught up and echoed as confirmation of his affiliation with our great party. Strongly sympathizing heretofore with what has been popularly called the "Grant movement," I stop to ask—in no small alarm—the grave question: "Is this all?" But in the Tribune of Thursday last, in your special telegraphic correspondence from Washington, is a detailed statement of the circumstances attending General Grant's retirement from, and Stanton's return to, the War Department. A portion of it from "official information," doubtless from General Grant himself or an authorized friend. To this official information I wish to ask your particular attention. I confess it startled me greatly, for it seems wholly to confirm the astounding allegation of the Intelligence: "We have official authority for stating that General Grant and Sherman waited on Mr. Johnson to-day, and informed him that they had advised Mr. Stanton to send in his resignation as Secretary of War." When I first read this statement it filled me with anxiety. Re-reading it has not abated the force of that feeling. I could find no satisfactory motive for this extraordinary proceeding of Gen. Grant—heretofore so persistently reticent and careful—but this: that conscious of having forfeited his word to the President (I hesitate to use this strong language but I find no other to express my meaning) he sought to repair so grave a fault by inducing Mr. Stanton to vacate his office. What other explanation can be offered? Can it be possible that, after all, General Grant is in practical accord with Mr. Johnson (as certainly Gen. Sherman is) and seeks to aid him by procuring if it be in his power, the retirement of Mr. Stanton? One or the other of these hypotheses can also afford an explanation adequate to the gravity of the matter. I have read your editorial of yesterday, and your jokes of Thursday, but they are far, very far, indeed, from removing the difficulty.

THE CLOVEN HEEL.

The New York Herald, in a resume of the "situation" at the South, very properly declares that the Southern negro conventions are beginning to exhibit the croppings out of the cloven heel in an unmistakable manner. This is too painfully palpable. In the Georgia so-called convention, the white man is considered of no account in framing the new constitution, and the other day a proposition to prevent the intermarriage of whites and blacks was unanimously dismissed. In the indignation of the majority, it was proposed to banish the proper to Liberia. In the South Carolina Convention, having a considerable negro majority, and which was supposed, at one time, to be liberally inclined, the bitter feeling is beginning to manifest itself. The latest dodge in the Virginia concern is that the negro must have their share of the members of Congress; but they may be willing to compromise, if their white allies will furnish each black aspirant with an equivalent for two years Congressional service, sixteen thousand dollars. In our so-called matters have not, as yet, fully developed themselves, except that the blacks are so jealous of their position as the equals of the whites—which they need not be, as the entire equality is fully admitted by their Radical allies—that they want republicans expelled who dare to make any distinction of color in the record of proceedings. The Herald says: "Thus are the radical revolutionists going on from bad to worse—from anarchy in Washington and negro supremacy in the South to open and corrupt bargains for political plunder. In all these croppings out of the cloven heel we see the tendency of the times—that the Radicals mean to secure perpetuation of political power by all the influences at their command, or that they intend to leave us the government in a condition of inextricable confusion, riot and chaos." - Sentinel.

HOW MANY CABBAGES PER ACRE.

The great cabbage growers about New York City generally calculate upon ten thousand heads per acre, allowing four superficial feet to each plant, which gives a surplus of three thousand feet for missing plants. We suppose the crop may average five cents a head, giving \$500 an acre, which, considering it is a second crop, or third crop of the season, affords a pretty good return. Cabbages often follow peas, with which radishes or lettuce has been grown, and ground from which an early crop of potatoes have been taken is often planted with late-cabbages. The soil for this crop must be rich and manure used sparingly. Hog manure is not approved in this vicinity; it is said that it produces "club-footed cabbages." The gardeners prefer rotation for this crop, though we have known cabbages to grow upon the same spot a dozen years in succession. Near a city there is no doubt about the profitableness of the crop, and we believe it is a valuable one for food for cattle and sheep. It increases the flow of milk, but it does not improve the quality. Irrigation is valuable where cabbages grow, as they require a vast quantity of water as well as manure, with deep tillage, and thorough cultivation. - Tribune.

A CONFIRMED GRUMBLER.

The following sketch may be a caricature, though we think there is a human likeness about it so real as to be easily recognized: Some time ago there lived in Edinburgh a well-known grumbler named Sandy Black, whose often-recurring fits of spleen or indisposition produced some stunning scenes of constant irritability, which were highly relied by all except the brute's good, patient little wife. One morning Sandy arose about a quarter. The ladies and eggs were excellent, done to a turn, and had been ordered by himself the previous evening; and breakfast passed without the least cause of complaint. "What will you have for dinner, Sandy?" said Mrs. Black. "A chicken, madam," said her husband. "Roast or boiled?" asked the wife. "Confound it, madam, if you had been a good and considerate wife, you'd have known before this what I liked!" Sandy growled out, and slumping the door behind him, left the house. It was in the spring, and a friend who was present heard the little wife say: "Sandy's bent on a disturbance to-day; I shall not please him, so what I can." The dinner-time came, and Sandy and his friend sat down to dinner. The fish was eaten in silence, and on raising the cover of the dish before him, in a towering passion, he called on: "Boiled chicken! I hate it, madam. A chicken boiled is a chicken spoiled." Immediately the cover was raised for another chicken, roasted to a turn. "Madam, I won't eat roast chicken," roared Sandy; "you know how it should have been cooked!" At that instant a broiled chicken, with mushrooms, was placed on the table. "Without green peas!" roared the grumbler. "Here they are, dear," said Mrs. Black. "How dare you send my money in that way!" They were a present," said the wife, interrupting him. Rising from his chair, and rushing from the room, amidst a roar of laughter from his friend, he clenched his fist and shouted: "How dare you receive a present without my leave!"

PERPETUAL MOTION—AN INGENUOUS INVENTION.

In company with several well-known gentlemen we had the pleasure yesterday afternoon of visiting the residence of Mr. W. D. Wright in South Ward, and of witnessing the operations of a very remarkable and most ingenious invention recently completed by this gentleman. After years of careful, incessant and laborious study, Mr. Wright has discovered what he believes to be perpetual motion, and, indeed, if he has fully accomplished that which has puzzled the combined wisdom and ingenuity of ages, he has clearly demonstrated the power of a self-motion which may be continued indefinitely, or until the wear and tear of machinery renders a renewal necessary. Of course we are not privileged to give any insight into the secret mechanism of this invention, though we may say that the motive power is a single round grape-shot weighing 63 ounces. Two small little levers, one larger than the other, are separated a distance of about three or four feet, and connected by two inclined grooves, the one immediately above the other, and each inclining in opposite directions. The upper one inclines about 15 of an inch to the three or four feet, and the lower one about three or four feet, and the lower one about three or four feet. The ball is started slowly upon the first and rolls on to the smaller one, falling some 34 inches. It is then thrown up upon the lower groove and rolls across to an aperture in the larger one, strikes a spring which rolls a ball in a tower some two feet above, and rolling on, is quickly raised to a height of six inches and thrown out on the upper groove to repeat the same motion. In the length of time it has taken us to describe this, the ball would make 1 or 2 dozen rounds. The great difficulty, we are assured, was in raising the ball from the netter, to the upper groove, and Mr. Wright was eleven years in mastering this difficulty. Mr. Wright, we understand, intends taking this invention on to Baltimore in two or three days for the purpose of perfecting it and making a model, when he will go to Washington and take out a patent. Mr. Wright is a native of Hanover Co., but has been living in Petersburg for a number of years and working at his profession here. He is a gentleman of humble birth, but of a decided ingenuity. He is well-known as the inventor of the well-known "Burglar's Alarm," now so widely used. In his present invention he has achieved a success that will tell in his favor. - Petersburg Index.

VALUABLE INVENTION.

We witnessed yesterday, says the Wilmington Star of the 29th, the operation of a remarkable machine invented and patented by Messrs. Fields & Gerrard, of Splem, N. C., by which all species of engraving is done in the best and most expeditious manner. The most complicated lettering, the most delicate photographs or the finest engravings, are accurately copied on wood or steel, from which impressions may be taken. Newspaper cuts on wood or metal, and all varieties of letters are engraved with much facility by simply turning a crank. The machine is on exhibition at Messrs. Brown & Anderson's jewelry store. It is the invention of North Carolinians, and stands unrivaled in the world of mechanism. The principle upon which it is constructed may be applied to all manner of work where a graver or chisel is used, and it may not be long before we have marble statuary cut in the same manner. With time and experience improvements will doubtless accomplish a fame equal to that of the greatest inventors.

DAVEY CROCKET.

DAVEY CROCKET.—Davey happened once to be present at an exhibition of animals in the city of Washington, and he abstractedly observed: "If that fellow had on a pair of spectacles, he would look like Major Wright of Ohio." The major happened to be just behind Crockett, and tapped Davey on the shoulder. Turning round, Davey very formally remarked: "I'll be hanged, major, if I know whose pardon to ask, yours or the monkey's."

THE PROSPECT.

Some of our Northern exchanges report that the dry goods merchants of that section experienced an encouraging improvement in their trade during the latter part of last week. They believe that the experience of that class is an index of the business situation generally; that the turning point in the hard times has been passed; and that a fair trade will soon begin. They also express the opinion that there is nothing to make a continued business disturbance, except the national political troubles, and that the people have become so thoroughly waked up with regard to the latter that the Radical rule-or-ruin faction will soon be checked. Mr. Conroy, the N. Y. Abolitionist, the organ of British sentiment in the United States, after a hurried review of the causes of the late war, concludes that the status of this country is dark and unpromising. The Abolition is at least entitled to the credit of being impartial. It says: "The people of the entire nation is likely to become evenly so divided in sentiment that an early renewal of actual civil war is not at all an unlikely occurrence. We write these sentences with regret, but at the same time with a deep conviction of their truthfulness. The late war brought misery enough with it for one generation certainly; and when we consider that still another struggle would eventuate in the addition of a most complicated and dangerous feature—namely, a contest between races—we recoil from the reflection with horror." It will be seen from the above that public opinion at the North is not on the great question of the hour. We think it clear that, without some prompt and determined action on the part of the Northern people, the convictions of the Abolition will prove to have been well founded. The country is even now passing through a terrible crisis. History is, indeed, repeating itself. The scenes of the French Revolution are about to be re-enacted in America; and the only barrier now remaining to the accomplishment of the Jacobin purposes is the firmness of the President, backed by the determined will of the Northern people. The immediate future is fraught with events of unparalleled magnitude and importance; and it may not be long before the destiny of this once grand Republic will be irrevocably fixed. Whether for woe or for weal, it is beyond human ken to decide. - Wil. Star.

THE SOUTHERN CONVENTION.

The negroes are bitter against the landholders. One said, in a speech, that he would make them sell their land, if it could be secured in no other way. The negroes are growing more excited.

FOR EAR ACHE.

For the benefit of little folks who suffer with that agonizing affliction, the ear ache, we give the following remedy, which is said to be a cure. Take a bit of cotton batting, put upon it a pinch of black pepper, roll it up like a cigar, and put it into the ear, where it will do the most good. Put a flannel bandage over the head to keep it warm. It will give immediate relief.

AN HONORABLE MAN.

The Atlanta Intelligence publishes a string of Yankee hat resolutions, written and read by Parson Caldwell, in 1863, and by him presented to a conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church. The last resolution runs thus: "That under no possible circumstances would we consent to live again under the Government of the United States, with such a people." In 1865, Parson Caldwell is one of the most Yankee slobbering and slobber worshipping members of the House and Senate Convention. If Caldwell is one of the Lords of the Devil, as well as the one who shot and took to the conventicle, - Augusta Ga. Constitutionalist.

PHILADELPHIA, JAN. 18, 1868.

By GRANTVINE.—Washington, Jan. 17.—Mr. Johnson is sewed up. Butler is still bottled up; Grant is politically used up; Stanton is stuffed up; and the country constitutionally speaking is gone up. - Warrenton Courier.

REV. E. M. FROST HAS RESIGNED THE PRESIDENCY OF THE GOLDBORO' FEMALE COLLEGE.

Rev. E. M. Frost has resigned the Presidency of the Goldboro' Female College, to take charge of a church in Baltimore. Prof. E. W. Adams, of Wilkeson, succeeds him.

DR. G. W. BLACKALL, AT KENTLEY'S, DAUGHTERS.

Dr. G. W. Blackall, at Kentley's, daughters, two legs last week, twenty-three months old, weighing, respectively, 513 and 545 lbs. - The Doctor seems to feed the deaf and dumb on four legs as successfully as he does specimens of the genus Aves.

THE NEGROES OF THE UNION LEAGUE IN NEWTON COUNTY, GEORGIA.

The negroes of the Union League in Newton county, Georgia, are bound by an oath to defend each other in any manner. One storm hog has therefore got nine good Radical voters into jail.