WATCHMAN & OLD NORTH STATE.

NEW SERIES.] SALISBURY, N. C., FEBRUARY 28, 1868. [VOL. I, NO. 8

☞ RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.—☜
TERMS—CASH IN ADVANCE.

WATCHMAN & OLD NORTH STATE.

Weekly paper,	One Year,	$ 2.00
" "	Six months,	1.00

TRI-WEEKLY OLD NORTH STATE.

Tri-Weekly,	One Year	$5.0
"	Six Months,	3.00
"	One Month,	75 cts.

From the Raleigh Register.

REMOVING "DISABILITIES."

We see it stated in a dispatch from Washington, that the Reconstruction Committee have reported in favor of removing disabilities, incurred by participation in the rebellion, from General Longstreet, ex-Governors Orr, of South Carolina, Johnson, of Georgia, and Holden, of North Carolina; also from General Dockery, Generals Rufus and Victor Barringer, and one or two others of less note in this State. We are in favor of relieving each and all of these men; but why confine the act of amnesty to them? We speak now for North Carolina, whose people we best know, and we affirm that there are thousands of men in this State, whose patriotism and love of the n[illegible] flag during the trying hours of t[illegible] was as conspicuous as that o[illegible]ngstreet, or as that of Gov[illegible] Governor Johnson or Gov[illegible]

We repeat, t[illegible] more all these men to t[illegible] citizenship; but at t[illegible] restore every man wh[illegible] election, in the Winter [illegible] and every law-abiding [illegible] other way.

It is we[illegible] new F. Moore, of [illegible] for a moment, daring the [illegible]rm of the popular passions, [illegible] the spirit of Secession and [illegible]; yet, by accepting not an offi[illegible] but a temporary duty, of auditing the accounts of the State in 1861, in order to save the interests of the people, he disqualified himself, or became disqualified, by a subsequent act of Congress, from holding office. There is our honest and impracticable friend David F. Caldwell of Greensborough, who was mobbed in the streets of that town for his loyalty to the Government; who disqualified himself to hold office, by seeking and accepting a seat in the Legislature, for the two-fold loyal purpose of getting out of the rebel army, into which he had been maliciously conscripted; and that he might do something to terminate the war. There are John Pool, Robert P. Dick, Nathaniel Boyden, Todd R. Caldwell, Lewis Hanes, there are nearly all the Judges of the Courts—and we know not how many hundreds—yea, thousands more, whose complicity with the rebellion was either nominal like that of Caldwell, or forced; and whose yearnings for the restoration of the Union were as sincere as those of General Longstreet and the other parties named above. Will a just Government "peddle out its amnesty" in this pitiful way, or shall there be a general act of amnesty for all loyal and law-abiding citizens?

If Congress will not grant general amnesty, in Heaven's name, let it act on the principle, that hostility to secession and rebellion *while those elements of discord were dominant*, shall be the most acceptable recommendation to favor; and that after-born patriotism and devotion to freedom, shall stand next in order.

Congress cannot without a prostitution of its great powers, make a mere profession of party allegiance the tough stone stone of patriotism, and the condition of restoration to the rights of citizenship. It cannot declare to the world that fidelity to the Union, by Southern men *during the rebellion*, is a virtue which weighs less with the majority of its members, than adhesion to the Republican party *since the rebellion*. To act on that principle, is to put a premium on political prostitution; and to offer citizenship as the price of time-serving.

We may add, to these considerations which address themselves to the honor and conscience of men, a remark, which appeals to the passions of the mere partisan. It is this: that the most liberal course is the most politic. The Reconstruction Acts have settled the question as to who shall ratify the Constitution to be framed by the Convention. Liberality, therefore, cannot increase the number of voters on this question, nor in any way endanger the cause of ratification.—On the contrary, liberality cannot fail to have the effect of reconciling the people to the new order of things. The wider the act of amnesty, the better will be the temper of the people, and the weaker will be the opposition to the Constitution. A man must be very ignorant of human nature who cannot see that this is true; and his ignorance must be caused by the littleness and meanness of his partizanship. Or he must be actuated by other motives than those which are founded in a regard to Reconstruction.

Will not the Convention call upon Congress to embrace the whole body of men who were known to be loyal during the war, and all who are now law-abiding, in its act of amnesty?

Especially do we call the attention of Congress to the importance of removing disabilities from the Judges, all of whom are honorable, trust-worthy, good citizens of the United States; and not one of whom, so far as we know, was an original secessionist. There are no materials out of which to organize the Judiciary, under the new State Government, unless the Judges and leading lawyers shall be released from their disabilities. Gen. Sickles tried in vain to find a competent lawyer to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Judge Merrimon; and Governor Worth and Gen. Canby have been engaged for three months in finding a successor to Judge Fowle. After several trials they have selected a highly respectable gentleman, who came to the States as a Union officer, and has since applied himself to the study of law. He will doubtless make an honorable and respectable Judge; but it will be impossible to find more than two or three other men for the circuit bench, who would not disgrace it; while there is no material out of which to manufacture a Supreme Court.

If Congress would avoid bringing utter disgrace upon its scheme of reconstruction, it must forthwith release the Judges, and some of the leading lawyers of the State from their disabilities. Otherwise we shall see low pettifogging demagogues clothed with the ermine of the Supreme bench, which once was fitly worn by a Taylor, a Henderson, and a Gaston; while men will be elected by universal suffrage, to preside on the circuits, whose chief merit will consist in their capacity to imbibe and to distribute whisky among the voters.

From the National Intelligencer.

Another Rotten Rump in Congress—Lecompton over Again.

The Lecompton Constitution, so-called, was an imposition upon the people of Kansas, in that it was a fraud upon popular rights, and did not reflect their views nor feelings. Nearly all the representatives of the South, headed by General Quitman, were at first hostile to it. Executive influence, however, finally overbore this sentiment; but the fact that the Democratic party to a great extent, through its leaders, identified itself with a measure which had not the approval of the people of the Territory of Kansas, was damaging in the last degree, and it was unquestionably the incipient step to its disastrous defeat in the election of 1860.

Strange to say, the lessons of experience take but little hold of the shallow, the shifting, the utterly partisan, and the otherwise debauched of politicians.

The whites of Alabama having lawfully, under the reconstruction act of the usurping ascendancy in Congress, taken a justifiable course to save themselves from the anticipated wrongs, hurts, and horrors of negro ascendancy, are now to be subjected to the rule of a bogus constitution inflicted upon them by Congress, and which is only the creation of a minority of the people, and that minority composed mostly of negroes. That the whites should be justified in resorting, as they had the rights, under the reconstruction bills themselves of the usurping Congress, to adopt any step to avert negro ascendancy, could not but be anticipated by all just-minded men. Self-preservation is the first law of nature. That it will prove to be disastrous policy to re-enact the odious principle of Lecomptonism in Alabama, and that, too, by a negro minority, and not a white one, there cannot be a shadow of doubt. It, in connection with other enormities of Radicalism, will sink the whole rotten hulk to irretrievable depths.

When an editor like him of the New York *Tribune*, who has clamored with apparent sincerity for "general amnesty and universal suffrage" in the South, so far discredits his record as to justify Congressional action legalizing the bogus constitution, just rejected (in part by blacks themselves) in Alabama, what wonder is it that so reckless a partisan as Senator Sherman should introduce a bill reinaugurating the Lecompton policy. It is as follows:

"Whereas, The people of the State of Alabama have, in strict compliance with the 5th, Section of the Act of March 2nd, 1867, entitled an Act to provide for the more efficient government of the Rebel States, framed a Constitution of government, in conformity with the Constitution of the United States, framed by a Convention of delegates in compliance with said Act; *and*

Whereas, The said Constitution has been ratified by a majority of the *qualified persons voting* on the question of ratification, and said Constitution contains all the guarantee required by said Act:

Therefore, be it enacted and declared by the Senate and House of Representatives, That the State of Alabama is entitled to representation in Congress, and Senators and Representatives shall be admitted, on their taking the oath prescribed by law."

To add to the infamy of the Radical record, in so far as it has been exhibited at such short notice, by men destitute of true political principles, we copy from the press of Mr. Horace Greeley, the aforetime bitter enemy of Lecomptonism, as follows:

"*It is plainly the duty of Congress to welcome the members elect to Washington, and at once to admit Alabama to the Union. If there are ten loyal men in Alabama who desire to return to the Union, Congress shall recognize them, and them only, as the representatives of the State.*"

Than the above, no lower depth for a gentleman, and one professing honor and integrity in politics, was ever sounded.—It is a rotten, bold, wanton, and meretricious negation of principle on the gravest of issues.

William Wright Parker.—We yesterday saw, in his cell, this unfortunate man, who is to suffer the severest penalty of the law one week from to-morrow. His emaciated form and sunken eyes, betrayed the wreck which his crime has made of a once stalwart man.—We understand that he passes much of his time in reading, and in preparing for his final dissolution. Ministers of the Gospel have been unceasing in their efforts to bring him to repentance, and he is soon to be baptised by the Rev. Mr. Daly. He has made a written confession, and confided it to the hands of that divine, not to be made public, of course, until after his execution.—*Wil. Star.*

For the Watchman & Old North State

LIFE-SKETCHES OF MY FRIENDS.

No. I.

CHAPTER III.

On the 21st of July, 1861, when the battle of Manassas was raging, when Beauregard was straining every energy to check the flank attack of McDowell, it was heard by the Loudous cavalry, a company of spirited Virginia youths, that the Commander-in-chief had had his horse killed under him, and was not now suitably mounted. Immediately a private rode from their ranks towards the station occupied by the General. He was mounted on a magnificent steed. As he approached, he discovered Beauregard alone, not an aide in sight, in the act of mounting a small inferior horse. He saluted him and courteously said: "General, I heard of the loss of your horse and I hope you will do me the honor to accept mine."

Politely (for the distinguished General unlike many of his inferiors whom I know, is always polite—) he accepted the timely present, and spoke only a few but eloquent words of acknowledgement. The young cavalryman saluted him and was starting back to his command, when the General said to him: "Stop! you are on my staff till further orders. Carry this dispatch." That young man was my friend, Henry He acted his part well on that day—and he was not forgotten by Beauregard. In a few days he gave him a permanent appointment on his staff.—He followed this leader's fortunes through all his vicissitudes till he was relieved, from the command of the forces in Mississippi.

One evening, not long after the battle of Shiloh, as I stepped on the cars at Salisbury to go to Charlotte, I looked up and saw him standing on the platform. He was returning from Richmond, where he had been on official business. He was also attending, as escort, the heroic wife of Gen. Gordon. Our ride to Charlotte was peculiarly pleasant to me. Mrs. Gordon was comely, though not beautiful.—Her education has evidently been judicious and harmonious, in that it has adorned and enforced a sweet simplicity and natural cheerfulness, instead of *supplanting* them by artificial attainments. Without a servant and with several small children to take care of, she appeared quiet and comfortable, and quite ready to converse most agreeably with her friends.—Little did she look then like there was a soul of fire in that gentle bosom that could blaze forth into so intense a flame of patriotism as to dazzle the admiring eyes of stern warriors as did her heroic deed two years after, when in the streets of Winchester she grasped the Confederate flag, and rushing amid the panic-stricken soldiers, called to them loudly to rally to their colors. That was one of the most remarkable events in all the untold and wonderful history of the daughters of the South during the fatal struggle.

She is a native of Georgia. Her name was Harrollton before she became Mrs. Gordon; and she is a relative of the Hon. Willie P. Mangnm.

During our brief interview, Henry gave me several notes of his soldier-life. He showed me the record he kept on the field of Shiloh, during the engagement. It was a very good representation of the genius of a battle. The first few entries were regular and the chirography was plain. The next few grew more angular as to the letters and more reckless as to the lines. Then, as the fight became furious, the letters became as illegible as the hand-writing of Rufus Choate and there was a zig-zag jerk and dash about it that might well represent the tracks made by the Sebilburgher's crab.

Just before the fight commenced, the staff-surgeon felt the pulse of Beauregard and all his aids. He found them expressive of very different degrees of excitement. They ranged from 80 up to above 120. He felt them again after the firing grew severe, and found acceleration in some of them. Strange as it may seem, Beauregard's was higher than any, save one, I cing, if I remember correctly, as high as, if not above, 120. This was easily accounted for, however, by the enfeebled condition of his health—he not having entirely recovered from severe illness—by the realization of his tremendous responsibility and the intense exercise of his brain at the moment. That was a quaint witticism of the surgeon under the circumstances, when, it being suggested that he feel his own pulse, he replied: "It is useless; for mine was so high some time ago that my pants busted." He had torn his pantaloons, a few moments before, in mounting his horse.

Beauregard commanded, though ranked by A. S. Johnston; the latter deferring to the former's familiarity with the locality, &c. Early in the fight a courier rode up with the intelligence that the enemy were advancing in heavy force against an exposed position. Johnston suggested that —— with 8000 men he sent to meet them, Beauregard stood quietly and thoughtfully, like Archimedes, but far more alive, than that philosopher, to the events around him, marking with a cane on the ground as though he was drawing a diagram of the conflict When he raised his head he ordered 4000 instead of 8000 to the threatened point.

When we think of that battle, how natural it is to reflect what might have been had not Albert Sidney Johnston fallen! When he fell the angel of prophecy burned the unpublished leaves of the history of the War of Secession and wrote a new and wildly variant volume. Those unpublished pages, like the lost leaves of the Sybil, were pregnant with mysteries that the finger of time can never unravel. But it may be well; to the good it *must* be well; and this is the consolation for the weeping christian. When he was lost all but what seems misfortune and sorrow, God will convert his tears to diamonds and his woes to wealth. "Weeping may endure for a night but joy cometh in the morning." Aye, "afflictions are not so much *threatened as promised*, to the people of God."

A Southern regiment was beaten and falling back before the advancing foe. A fresh regiment was brought up to relieve the loss. Gen. Johnston said he, would lead it himself. His officers protested.—Gen. Hodge told him that he ought not to do so; that he might be shot. He replied, "No; there is no danger," or in similar language. He rushed into the charge—received the wound in his leg—treated it lightly and refused to retire from the field till the hemorrhage had sealed the fate of his honored career. It was not the clamor of the censorious press that led him to that seeming rashness. It was the spirit that led Beauregard at Manassas to seize the colors and press to the onset in the very blaze of deadly carnage. It was the spirit that converted the coolness of Lee into such desperate valor at Spotsylvania. It was the spirit of majestic heroism swelling in a storm of enthusiasm above the want of means required for the execution of its grand conceptions, and having done the work of the commander, hurling itself as an armed host against the centre of concentrated danger when the fate of gigantic issues stood hesitant and quivering in the shock. Who can tell what that great genius comprehended of the results of utter defeat or complete victory that day? Can less than that genius interpret the impulse that led him to such apparent rashness? His death and that of Jackson bear the impress of the hand of Divine Providence more signally perhaps than any other casualties of the war. The death of such of them was revolution in history.

In the bloody and less successful conflict of the second day, Henry's faithful body-servant, John, disappeared. Two days passed and nothing was heard of him. He was given up as killed or captured. At length on the third day a curious object, like a live baggage wagon with a mule's head in front, was seen approaching headquarters. On nearer approach it proved to be John riding up on a mule wonderfully laden with spoils from the battle-fields. Across the mule was swung a prodigious sack with both ends swollen to immense proportions with a great diversity of articles. Before him John held a huge trunk which was likewise filled with what he esteemed ornamental and useful. Behind him was strapped a fine saddle while his dusky form rested on another. While engaged in his plundering, he had become separated from his friends and had at last effected his escape and brought off his spoils through a series of dodges and flank movements that won him quite a reputation. Henry gave me a trinket from John's trunk which I prize very highly.

CHAPTER IV.

When Beauregard was temporarily relieved, from failing health, Henry was transferred to the staff of Gen. Bragg.—He did not like the peculiarities of that commander, and either resigned or asked for a change. Gen. Lee applied to Gen. Cooper for an active and accomplished young man for his Inspector General.—Henry was recommended and promoted to that highly responsible position. It is praise enough to say that he held that office under the eye of the renowned General from the day of his appointment to the close of the war, a period of strife which for violence and continuous struggling has seldom, if ever been equalled in the annals of war. To chronicle this period of his life in detail would be to write the history of the Army of Northern Virginia for the last two years of its stupendous career. I will not even pause to tell how, repeatedly, he proved himself the orator as well as the officer. I hasten on to the day when he stood by his beloved and immortal chieftian at Appomattox and saw him surrender to his inferior that sword whose hilt seemed the only mortal holding-place for the Independence of the Confederacy. Cast down but not in despair—conquered, but not dishonored, he rode by the side of Lee as he returned to Richmond—that city which his devoted genius and his army's valor had married to immortality, in vain, so far as the apprehended issues of the heroic struggle were involved.

How strangely sounded the voices of those Federal soldiers, as they gave vent to their admiration of their great adversary in cheers!

Henry emerged from the struggle with only family and surviving friends left of the fortune he enjoyed when it began.—No; he still owned that unbending spirit and walked forth over the tomb of his buried fortunes and hopes and countrymen, resolved still to contest the field with misfortune and destitution.

Ere long he might have been seen threading his way along Baltimore street, with a few books under his arm, selling to whomsoever would purchase, thereby managing to pay the board of himself and family. Step by step he arose, and today he is a General Insurance Agent with a large, increasing business, enjoying the confidence and esteem of the most distinguished men in the city of his adoption.

Surely such men deserve to be known and honored. He conquered the difficulties of orphanage—of almost hopeless affliction—of defeat—of poverty.

Let us admire—and take courage!

Do not the blessings of his father's unforgotten prayers follow him!

May he, and you, dear reader, conquer the last enemy and reach at last the shining shores of the Land of Perfect Life!—Will you?

From the Charlotte Democrat.

THE HUMANITY OF THE NEGRO.

This is an age of development, if not of progress. The sea of public opinion is restless, and is often "casting up mire and dirt." Even after the partial subsidence of the storm of revolution, there is still much "scum rising to the surface." In evidence of this we see the old theory "washed up," and industriously circulated, that the negro has no claims to humanity, and is simply a brute. It is irrelevant to this discussion to enquire whence he sprang, or whether he is inferior to the white man; the question is, has the negro a soul—is he possessed of those qualities which constitute humanity? If the negro is a brute he is, of course, of a class of creation totally extinct from man. But it is a fixed law of nature that whilst two distinct classes of animals may amalgamate, the product is incapable of reproducing its likeness. The off-spring is a barren hybrid, upon which nature has set the seal of its disapprobation. It follows then that the *hybrid mulatto* is infertile, which is contrary to facts and daily observation. Any result of amalgamation that can be perpetuated indicates oneness of origin.

Again. Man is the only being known who recognizes the Supreme Being. Of the Great Incomprehensible, or any of His Attributes, the brute knows nothing. He has no capacity either to "call on His name," which implies faith, or to "profane" it, which implies unbelief. But it is in evidence that wherever the negro is found, there is some conception like that of the red man, of a "Great Spirit" who is over all. His ideas, just like other heathens, may be very vague, but still these imperfect conceptions are found to exist even among the wilds of his native land. The negro may be proved the lowest of men, but his recognition and devout worship of the true God certainly entitle him to rank as a member of the genus *Homo*. He may have less brain and more skull than the white man, but if these were the measure either of soul or intelligence many a Caucassian might be admonished *nimium ne crede colori*.

Again. Man is the only being known who is possessed of the gift of speech.—Brutes have the faculty of expressing their emotions by articulate sounds, but it is the distinguishing characteristic of man to express his emotions by the tongue in the regular sequence of thought. No nation has ever yet been discovered that has not a language capable of being reduced to some grammatical order. Even the Bushmen, who are esteemed the most degraded and the least like men, have had their language systematically arranged. And it has been found that these African savages acquire other language with facility. But where was the language of brutes evreduced to a system? Whoever heard of a Monkey Alphabet or a Baboon Grammar, or a Gorilla Dictionary? Was it ever known, that with all his powers of imitation, Apes spoke French or Arangs studied English? The very idea is ridiculous enough. Man, and man only is possessed of colloquial powers. Language is the gift of the Creator to intelligent beings. Its acquisition is beyond the power of imitation. Has the negro the proper organs of speech? Are his colloquial abilities disputed? Then he is a man and no brute; then he has an immortal spirit which will rise to its maker and not descend to the earth.

But that which stamps the negro with humanity and unmistakably proclaims him a living soul, is his power of abstract reasoning, or the faculty of deducing general truths, or laws from collections of individual facts. Animal instinct is of itself wholly irrational. It cannot be improved by education. It has no accumulated experience either individual or traditional. Such is not the case with the negro. He thinks and reasons, judges, imagines and compares. He has consciousness and reflection. He is a proper subject of law, and all civil enactments in regard to him are based upon his capability of intellectual obedience. The spoiling of his goods and the taking of his life, the law regards as theft and murder, and punishes accordingly. But the negro recognizes a moral as well as a legal obligation. He has a conscience which accuses or excuses. He is the subject of divine truth, of moral impressions, and moral accountability. He has borne every evidence, not only that he understood the gospel, but that he had yielded to the justice and the power of its claims. Who has not admired the simplicity of his faith, the rationality of his hope, and his joyous anticipations of that "better country" which shall be composed of "all nations, and kindreds, and tongues, and people." And when "Ethiopa shall stretch out her hands to God," who dare doubt that that sublime act is included in the great scheme of redemption, and that the negro is a proper recipient of its glorious realities.

HOMO.

Off with his Head.—Or *dit* that another military officer has committed the unpardonable sin of believing that a white man is almost as good as a negro; and the Radical negro worshipers of Newbern are after him with a sharp stick. "Off with his head" is the cry; and off it will come. Some time since, we made a similar assertion with respect to Major Van Horn—the *Organ* denied it—but the sequel proved who was right; and in spite of any denial of the present *on dit*, we feel confident that a short time will show its entire accuracy.

Mechanics Jour. Commerce.

YOUNG MEN AND MARRIED WOMEN.

The New York Mail has the following sensible article on this subject:

Pay attention to married ladies, young gentlemen, in society. It "pays" in more ways than one. It is generally understood among young men, that married ladies do not care for their attentions. Matrons are supposed to exist upon a higher level than their own, and to look upon the little attentions of society with indifference—those matrons, we mean, who recognize their position and its digni[illegible] and do not "flirt" and make themselves as little [illegible] married women as possible. Young men are ready enough to dance and trifle with that class of women who regard the marriage ceremony as a new lease of social freedom, and who enjoy the society of any gentlemen but their husbands, who look for pleasure only in the ball-room and who know nothing and care nothing for domestic life. Young men are forward enough to gratify these ladies with attention—proud, many of them, to carry on a flirtation with another man's wife. But the ladies who realize the dignity and the duties of their position as married women, who enter society for amusement, and not for dissipation, are almost universally neglected by young men. They expect to be, of course, and and think little of it, perhaps; but the custom, peculiarly American, shuts the door to much genuine social enjoyment.

The fault of this is with the young men; and yet it is rather a misunderstanding than a fault. Married ladies may not care for the many little compliments and pretty things which are natural and proper in the gayeties of young men and girls.

This form of attention to married women is, of course, disgusting. Attention, in the first place, is a compliment in itself, and is enjoyed particularly on this account.

The man in society who is clled "a perfect gentleman"—and every circle has at least one such man—is always welcomed at an entertainment by hostess and guests alike. If a young man will study his movements, he will invariably find that he relieves the hostess of half the duties of entertaining the company, by paying his attention to those whom others pass. He knows that young ladies have attentions enough and to spare. In the supper room he will be found helping all the married ladies, chatting with them, listening respectfully to what they say, and complimenting them. Yes, staid matronly reader, complimenting them, in a hundred delicate ways, which ladies can best appreciate, because they understand the art themselves. If a young man wishes the reputation of being a "perfect gentleman" he must pay attention to the married ladies. Setting quietly by, as they do, and taking apparently little active interest in the gayeties of society, they form and guide its opinions for all that. As a matter of selfishness, as well as of politeness, it behooves the young man to pay attention to the married ladies, and not to young married ladies entirely The elderly matron is pleased to receive attentions, and appreciates them. When they are given unostentatiously, and with perfect respect, she turns to the friend by her side, and speaks of true politeness.

INFIDELITY THE RESULT OF IGNORANCE.

A correspondent of the *Church Union* says: Lord Littleton and Gilbert West were, as they supposed, fixed in their principles of infidelity, and were persuaded that Christianity was an imposture. Under this persuasion, they were determined to expose the cheat by writing criticisms on the New Testament, and exposing its errors and human inventions. Mr. West chouse the resurrection as a subject for writing and publication, Lord Littleton chose the life of St. Paul. Having commenced the examination, surveyed the field of inquiry, and reflected upon the various parts of their subjects, they saw, as they proceeded, new light breaking in upon their minds, and the force of truth overpowering their understanding, they were soon brought to a pause. The result of their separate attempts was truly extraordinary. They were both converted by their endeavors to overthrow the truth of Christianity, and became as eminent for piety as they were for letters.

Sir Isaac Newton set out in life an infidel; but on a close examination of the evidences of Christianity, he found reason to change his opinions. When the celebrated Halley was talking infidelity before him, Sir Isaac addressed him to the following effect: "Dr. Halley, I am always glad to hear you speak about astronomy, or other parts of mathematics, because that is a subject you have studied, and well understood; but you should not talk of Christianity, for you have not studied it. I have; and am certain you know nothing of the matter." This was a just reproof, and might apply to many others.

A gentleman was once asked in company what led him to embrace the truths of the Bible. He said: "A person put into my hands Paine's Age of Reason; I read it with attention, and was struck with the ridculous representations he made with many passages of Scripture. But from what I remembered of hearing at the church, I thought he had not reported the Bible truly. I got the Bible, read it carefully, and was struck with the majesty with which it revealed, and the strong evidence of its Divine origin; so that I finished my inquiry with the fullest satisfaction of the truth of the Scriptures."

From the Salem Press.

RAIL ROAD MEETING.

According to adjournment, a large number of the citizens of Forsythe county met in the Court-House, at Winston, on Saturday the 15th inst.

At one o'clock, E. A. Vogler, Esq., the Chairman called the meeting to order.

H. W. Fries, one of the commissioners appointed by a previous meeting to attend a meeting of the Western Railroad Company, held at Fayetteville, on the 12th inst., was called on to report the prospects for aid. He reported that the citizens of Fayetteville and Wilmington were anxious to run the road through this section of the country, but he saw but little chance for much aid from that quarter.—He thought the best thing we could do would be to apply to the State Convention, now in session at Raleigh, for a separate charter for a road connecting with the Central Railroad, at some point between Greensboro' and Lexington, running via Salem and Winston, and extending through the Northwestern part of the State.

It was then moved that a committee of eleven be appointed, whose duty should be to confer with the citizens of Forsythe and adjoining counties, and take in charge the whole subject of the Railroad, and the best means of securing the same.

The following committee was appointed by the Chair, viz: R. L. Patterson, D. H. Starbuck, H. W. Fries, T. J. Wilson, John H. Hester, P. A. Wilson, John M. Stafford, M. Masten, Madison Rapes, Joseph Masten, and O. J. Lehman.

On motion of R. L. Patterson, the Chairman of the meeting, E. A. Vogler, Esq., be appointed chairman of the Committee, which was unanimously carried.

On motion, D. H. Starbuck and R. L. Patterson were appointed to apply immediately to the State Convention for a charter for said road.

The meeting was addressed by D. H. Starbuck, R. L. Patterson, E. A. Vogler, Z. J. Stafford, and P. A. Wilson, all of them doing the subject full justice.

Our young friend, John W. Fries, son of Francis Fries, deceased, was loudly called for, and responded in a brief little speech. He stated that he was but quite a young man, just commencing his business career, but all his feelings and interests were identified with this section, and therefore he felt a very lively interest in this movement, for he felt it was an important one for the future welfare and prosperity of this section; and that, as far as his means and influence could extend, they should be fully brought to bear for the benefit of the proposed road. This, his first effort at public speaking, was well received, and brought forth considerable applause.

On motion, the Chairman was directed to call the committee together at such times and places as he may think best, to promote the cause.

On motion, the Secretary was requested to furnish the editors of the Salem Press and Winston Sentinel, with the proceedings of this meeting, with the request to publish.

On motion, the meeting adjourned.

E. A. VOGLER. Chm'n.

M. Masten, Sec'y.

A PASTORAL LETTER CONCERNING AMERICAN WOMEN.

Bishop Arthur Cleveland Coxe, of New York, has issued a pastoral letter in relation to American women, in which he discourseth as follows. It will no doubt strike home to many an American household:

When I see the tawdry fashions, the costly vulgarity and the wicked extravagance of the times, I feel sure that thousands of American women are strangers to the first law of refinement—simplicity in manners and attire. When I see that thousands of American women read the most shameful romances and most degrading newspapers, frequent the vilest dramatic entertainments and join in dances too shocking to be named among Christians, I feel that Christian matrons are becoming too few, and that civilized heathenism is returning to the fields we have wrested from the Indians. When I read daily of the most ungodly divorces, and of crimes against social purity and against human life itself, which are too gross to be mentioned more particularly, I feel that too many of our countrywomen are without God in the world, and that radical reforms are necessary in the systems of education on which the young women of America are dependent for their traing.—When I see thousands of households in which young girls are reared for a life of pleasure without reference to duty, I cannot wonder at these results, nor at the misery in which they involve families and communities. Sow the wind and reap the whirlwind As a Christian bishop, therefore, I make my appeal to you, Christian women, and I ask you to begin the reformation by faithfully bearing your testimony against all that tends to the degradation of your sex, and the more so when such crime is not only winked at, but receives countenance in circles which ought to be exemplary.

Horse Thieves.—On Saturday night, a horse was stolen from the stable of Mr. Malon Charles, and on Sunday night Mr. Wm. Clinard, of Davidson, had a horse stolen. Mr. Clinard offers a reward for his horse in this paper.

We also notice another case of horse stealing in Davidson—the thief captured and the horse recovered. We would advise everybody to "lock the door before the horse is stolen."

Salem Press.