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THE WINDS' VOICES

The winds are soft and sad to-night,
Yet ever in their sweeping
There comes a murmur, low and light,
That haunts me in my sleeping.
It stirs the thoughts of long ago,
And sweeps o'er hygone fancies,
And echoes faintly to and fro
Life's dead and gone romances.

I hear it—oh, the dear old sound
Of summer trees at even!
Low whispers in the grassy ground,
Soft stillness in the heaven;
Faint sweetness wafted feet and far
From fields and clover-closes,
Intwined with perfume of cigar
Half-lost among the roses.

Loved exclaim that the winds compel
With sadness in the swelling;
Low-whispered words, that said—oh! well
It little matters telling.
Each heart must some time learn to beat
With thoughts that its unspoken;
And life must sure be very sweet
That holds its faith unbroken.

And, oh, that whisper in the wind!
It comes, like friend long-parted,
With light of years long left behind,
To bless the weary-hearted.
And even in my dreams I know
Some pulse of life rejoices,
At midnight, when the winds are low,
To listen their voices.

I know it by the hyacinths
Which now begin to blow,
And fitting voices strangely sweet
And tremulously low.
By something purer in the sun,
And softer in the air,
And holier in the twilight stars,
That Spring will soon be here.

The almanacs are well enough
For gardners and for cooks—
I seek the omens in the sky,
And find them by the brooks;
I hear them on the breezy hills,
And, in the hollows, see
The tokens, flowers and signs that speak
Their messages to me.

And thus I glean from gleaming isles
Of sunset in the West;
From warings of untiring wings
That will not go to rest;
From spells of fragrance spiced afar,
And peeping spears of green,
And silver bugles in the wind,
The advent of a Queen!

I know it by the hyacinths
Which now begin to blow,
That Winter, on its icy bed,
Is dead, or nearly so.
And soon will come, with flaxen curls,
Led by the laughing hours,
The blue-eyed daughter of the Sun,
In glorifying showers!

FRUIT DISTILLERIES.

We are in receipt of numerous letters from our subscribers, making inquiry as to the amount of special (license) tax which the recent act of Congress imposes upon distillers of brandy from apples and peaches. We will answer one and all, that the law, as interpreted by the Internal Revenue Bureau, makes no distinction between distillers from fruit and distillers from grain, as to the taxes to be paid. The second section of the act authorizes the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, with the approval of the Secretary of the Treasury, to exempt distillers of brandy from apples, peaches and grapes from such of the provisions of the act relating to the manufacture of spirits" as he may deem expedient; but this, the Commissioner thinks, gives him no authority over the matter of taxation.

The law, of course, amounts to a suppression of all legitimate distillation of brandy from apples and peaches, and will cause a loss of millions of revenue. It has been for generations the custom in the Southern, and in some of the Northern States, for farmers to distil the fruit of their own orchards. This was done in open air, or under temporary sheds, erected in the orchards; and the average product of each still was about ten or fifteen barrels of brandy in a season. In many—in fact, in most instances—the funds realized from the sale of this brandy were absolutely necessary to enable the small farmer to eke out a scanty subsistence for their families. Their wealth consisted in their orchards, planted by their ancestors, and cultivated with a view to distilling the fruit. In fact, owing to the distance from market and the kind of fruit raised, the only way of deriving any benefit from the orchards was by distilling the fruit.

This legislation of Congress has suppressed this branch of industry—for no farmer can pay *four hundred dollars* for the privilege of distilling five, ten or twenty barrels of peach or apple brandy. And this was done deliberately; for the attention of the Committee on Ways and Means [illegible] to the nature, and [illegible] of distillers [illegible] which they pro[illegible] brandy. [illegible] farmers in the [illegible] Schenck, [illegible] Committee of Ways and Means, through whose instrumentality this tax was imposed, represents a district in which are some of the largest distilleries in the United States. A tax of four hundred dollars is nothing for them to pay.—These large establishments found that distillation by the farmers was interfering with their business, and they desired it to be stopped. For the benefit of those wealthy manufacturers, therefore, the income of thousands of poor and industrious farmers must be injured.

Such is Radicalism.—*Wil. Journal.*

From the Richmond Whig.

THE GREAT EARTHQUACE.

There has not for many years been so terrible and destructive an earthquake as that which recently occurred along the coast of South America, from Bolivia to the southern ports of Chili. The sad tale is thus briefly told: Thirty-odd thousand human beings killed and three hundred millions dollars worth of property destroyed, a United States vessel, the Fredonia, struck by a tidal wave and crushed to atoms, all her crew lost, and one million eight hundred thousand dollars of naval stores destroyed—a dozen towns in ruins—the stench of the dead such as to drive off the living. Such is the melancholy story. Central America and Chili and Peru are pre-eminently volcanic districts, and greatly subject to intestine convulsions.

The most memorable of the early earthquakes was that of the year 63, which resulted in the destruction of Herculaneum and Pompeii, and which was sixteen years previous to the time when those cities were buried in the ashes of Vesuvius. In the year 115, the city of Antioch, in Syria, was amost destroyed. In 458, it was again visited by an earthquake, and in 526 occurred the most disastrous one of which any record has been preserved. Gibbon states that 250,000 persons are said have perished, the multitudes belonging to the city being greatly swelled by a conflux of strangers attending the festival of the Ascension.

The great earthquake of Lisbon, which commenced on the 1st November, 1755, threw down the principal portion of the city, and sixty thousand persons are said to have perished in the short space of six minutes. The sea retired, leaving the bar dry, and returned in a great wave fifty or more feet high. Mountains were convulsed and rent, and were thrown in fragments into the valleys below. The shock was felt in the Alps and on the coast of Sweden. The effects were visible in Germany, the lakes of Scotland, the distant waters of Lake Ontario, and even along the coast of Massachusetts.

It is estimated that from twenty to forty thousand human beings fell victims to the earthquake in the kindom of Naples in 1857. Numerous cities were reduced to heaps of ruins. An earthquake in Mexico, in 1858, destroyed many houses and much other valuable property. In 1859 the city of Quito, in Equador, was almost destroyed by one of these fearful visitation, and many lives were lost.

The earthquake of New Madrid, below St. Louis, on the Mississippi, in 1811, is the most remarkable that has occured in this country of which we have any record. The ground quaked for several successive months. Over an area [illegible] three hundred miles it rose [illegible] undulations. Great fissures [illegible], throwing up mud and [illegible] tops of the trees. The [illegible] called "the sunk country." [illegible] city of Caracas [illegible] an earthquake, [illegible] Shucchima and [illegible] dried [illegible] year, that [illegible] land of St. [illegible] to require [illegible] been [illegible] this [illegible] attended by very [illegible] that point in grim tri[illegible] portentous convulsions, [illegible] tombs of human be[illegible] have found a [illegible]

[illegible] carried on as an extensive and important branch of enterprise, there are thousands of our farmers who distilled their apple and peach crop to an extent at least to meet their urgent necessities. Frequently, when other crops failed, an amount was realized from their orchards to furnish subsistence for their families. Probably in no State in the Union was there more general distillation of fruit, and so many small distilleries for grain. At one fell sweep is this entire business destroyed. Illicit distillation may take place, but honest men are deprived of this means of support.

This is all done in the interest of the "whiskey ring." Mr. Shenck, the Chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means, through whose instrumentality this tax was imposed, represents a district in which are some of the largest distilleries in the United States. A tax of four hundred dollars is nothing for them to pay.—These large establishments found that distillation by the farmers was interfering with their business, and they desired it to be stopped. For the benefit of those wealthy manufacturers, therefore, the income of thousands of poor and industrious farmers must be injured.

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Written for the Statesville American.

NO WAR!

This is a time for sober, serious, earnest thought, and those who do not think now, and think right at that, need never think hereafter. If there ever was a time when our country required every man to do his duty, that time is, now, right now. Do you vote? If you do begin to think, think for yourself, think for your Country, think for your offspring, and when you are done thinking vote and vote right,—for *principles* not *men*."

Have you been a Whig? If you have, that is the very reason why you should vote the Democratic ticket.—Why? Because your party perished in that terrible ordeal through which we have passed, and the only Whig principles worth preserving are embodied in the New York platform. Are you for peace? If you have been a Whig then I know you are. If you are for peace vote the Democratic ticket. Why? Where are your leaders? Where is Millard Filmore? Supporting Seymour. Where is John Bell? Supporting Seymour. Where is Gov. Ewing of Ohio, the man on whom it has been said, fell the mantle of Clay? Supporting Seymour, and he tells us, he is supporting Seymour to *prevent war*, not to bring one. Where is the gifted statesman of this good old Commonwealth, Graham? Supporting Seymour.

Follow your leaders, they utter no uncertain sound. These men never deceived you in days gone by—they will not do so now. Their motives are pure and their patriotism is unsullied.

But it is said by the Republican party if you vote for Seymour, you vote for war. Do you? Let us see about that. Suppose Grant is elected (which he won't be,) who is to make war? Not the Demcratic party, they don't propose to do any such thing. Not the people of the South they cannot if they wanted to, they are too poor; they have no money; they have no arms, for the Government has disarmed them, and carried the public arms out of the Southern States; so if they wanted to make war they could not.

Suppose Seymour is elected (and he will be) who is to make war? Nobody but the *Republican party* and what for? Because they are beaten? That and that alone, will be the only reason, and if we have war it will be their own making and theirs alone. When you hear a man abusing Blair and crying "war," watch him. He is in the Radical camp. Blair and war are the watchwords of the Republican party and he who wears the badge must belong to the fold.

There will be no war. The people are not in favor of Pearson's or "Lawyer Boyden's" war; and "Lawyer Boyden" will realize on the 3d of November next, that the people of his District are not to be alarmed by the war war whoop, nor driven into the Republican camp by the most vigorous application of his independent, republican tomahawk. Politically speaking, he will be gathered to the "garden of the slumberers," and he who passes by the political graveyard hereafter, will behold no marble shaft over his radical dust, for the *people*

"Will carve not a line, nor raise not a stone
But leave him alone in his glory."

There will be no war! Congress reconstructed the Southern States "outside of the Constitution" according to Thaddens Stevens; and the people of the North intend to elect Gov. Seymour "outside" of the reconstructed States of the South, and settle this question for all time. But suppose the Southern States vote for Seymour which many of them will do, is that any cause for war. Will they not do so under the very programme marked out by the Radical party? Can they then object to it? Certainly not.

There will be no war! Nobody wants war. Everybody wants peace, profound, lasting, *continued peace*—that peace which always follows war—that peace where every man sits under his own vine and fig-tree, and sings

"The merry song of peace
To all his neighbors."

Stand firm. Don't assist in the burial of Freedom. If the Goddess of Liberty is to be crucified, let those who have laid unholy hands upon her become her executioners. Register, Vote—Vote for Shober; Vote for Seymour; Vote for Constitutional Liberty and Law. WHIG.

Baltimore, Sept. 17, P. M.—Confederate Colonel, H. M. Beckley, of Fincastle, Virginia, committed suicide by using morphine, after losing a thousand dollars at Pam.

THE RECORD OF A CARPET-BAG STATESMAN.

Captain J. T. Deweese was the son of a gentleman who died at Van Buren, Ark., when J. T. was eight or ten years old.—His mother returned to Indiana, and the lad was brought up partly in that State, and partly in this city. Coming of age just before the outbreak of the war he went to Van Buren, Ark., and there sold the negroes he inherited from his father. He joined an Indiana regiment during the war. Two years ago he was in this city a short time and professed to be a strong Andy Johnson man. He is now representing a North Carolina District in Congress. The Indianapolis *Sentinel* gives the particulars of his history as follows:

A GENUINE CARPET-BAGGER.

Captain John T. Deweese, formerly of Pike County, and then of Indianapolis, is a carpet-bag Congressman for the State of North Carolina. He is a fit representative of the class. He had to get out of the 24th Indiana, in which he was a lieutenant, on account of some money difficulties, the "boys" charging that he had rather loose ideas of *meum and tuum*. He then joined the Fourth Indiana Cavalry—the Seventy seventh regiment—and was Captain of Company F. He left the company at Bridgeport, Alabama, in 1863, having resigned on account of the *leprosy*, as he alleged. While he was in the service, he captured, or as the boys of his company says, "*cabbaged*," two or three horses, which he sent to Indiana, and had pastured on a farm, belonging to his father-in-law, two miles and a half from Evansville. One of these horses was a race-horse, dark chestnut sorrel, which was captured at Lebanon Junction, Kentucky; the other was a fast pacing pony, clay-bank, which was "captured" out of a man's pasture, back of Shepherdsville, Kentucky. It was the duty of Captain Deweese to have turned these horses over to the Brigade Quartermaster for the Government, but Deweese knew a trick worth two of that! We would like to know of the Captain what he did with these horses, and whether he has got well of the leprosy yet, and what kind of leprosy it was, for the "boys" tell strange stories, "and will indulge in hearty laughs about it" unfeeling wretches as they are!

After leaving Pike county, the Captain engaged in business here, failed in a short time, took the benefit of the bankrupt act, and swindled his creditors as it is alleged. He was next heard of in business in Vicksburg, Mississippi, where he again failed, again took the bankrupt law, and sin ag swindled his creditors, as it was alleged. The war being over, and his leprosy cured, the Captain by some hocus pocus, procured a commission in the regular army, was send to North Carolina, and the next heard of him, lo! and behold he took his seat in the House of Representatives as a member of Congress.

And of such are the carpet-bag members from the Southern States under negro rule!—Louisville *Courier.*

New York Good for 70,000 Democratic Majority.—Fernando Wood has resigned his leadership; Miles O'Reilly is dead; Judge Connolly has gone back to Tammany Hall; there is not even one able captain now in the field against the bravest of the wigwam. What follows? Why the ultimate return of all the wanderers to the fold of the fathers. It is not likely that men will spring up to lead them in the way they are going. In squads, in companies, and perhaps in regiments, they will ultimately go back to the Tammany camp, renew their allegiance to the Sachems, and fight thenceforth under the Union. They number, all told, some fifty thousand voters. Tammany's regular force is about sixty thousand. The whole number of Democratic votes registered in this city last year was perhaps one hundred thousand. The number registered this year will probably be one hundred thousand. The facilities for receiving votes have been increased, so that one hundred thousand Democratic votes will probably be polled. All these will be cast for Seymour and Blair, of course, and the ticket about to be nominated in Albany. The Radicals will not be able to poll over thirty thousand so the Democratic ticket will leave New York city with a majority of seventy thousand and if the rural Radicals attempt to overcome that, may the Lord have mercy on their souls!—*Cor. Boston Post.*

AN OLD SETTLER.—A box turtle was picked up on the farm of Mr. Chauncey Loomis, of Bloomfield, a day or two since, which has had quite remarkable history. On the shell are two names and dates—J. L., 1793, and H. C. 1817. The former is the name of Mr. Jacob Loomis, the father of the above mentioned gentleman. He cut the date when twenty years of age. The other is Mr. Harry Cornish, also of Bloomfield Mr. Loomis finds this same turtle once in every two or three years. The last time was about 1865.—Then he brought him into the *Courant* office, and a notice was made of his great age. As Mr. Loomis was returning home, he lost the turtle from his wagon in the western part of the city, and although search was made he could not be found, and it was supposed that his turtleship would never be seen again. A few days since, and lo! he turns up on the old spot in Bloomfield. This is certainly a most striking case of animal instinct. The distance to be passed over was four miles, and several streams with high banks intervene. What guided the animal in passing this distance? The known age of this turtle is therefore seventy-five years? How much older than that no one can say.—*Hartford Courant.*

For the Watchman & Old North State.

RALEIGH, Sept. 17, 1868.

Messrs. Editors:—Your readers will doubtless be interested to know the *facts* in regard to the much talked of Radical Mass Meeting here yesterday. Being present in this city on business, I took some pains to observe the whole affair, and propose to give you a very brief, candid, and unvarnished account.

A prominent Radical politician of this State, in conversation with me last night, insisted that there were not more than *three* thousand persons present from abroad. I think there were about *five* thousand, nearly one fourth of whom, however, were from this county. Of *white* persons there were by no means more than *three hundred*, nearly all of them, except a few county men of Wake, being Radical office-holders. It was almost exclusively, therefore, a Negro demonstration. The Negro element so completely predominated that the other was practically invisible; and the Whites took no part in the processions except as Marshalls and Orderlies on horseback. The Radical Speaker of the House, a carpet-bag Judge of Superior Court, a ditto M. C., and various others of lesser note, nearly all being carpet-baggers, mounted on steeds of an infinite variety of mettle, dashed, ambled or hobbled down the streets, mustering their sable cohorts with the air of men who felt themselves important, though every impartial spectator thought them supremely ridiculous. Drums, fifes, brass instruments (very discordantly piped,) banners, and devices, were plentiful, and tolerably well suited to tickle the fancy of the grown-up colored children who split the mud (and their own throats) marching behind them. The rain and perspiration made the streets rather sloppy, but nothing could disturb the precision with which the flock of colored sheep followed their file leaders through it all, evidently impressed profoundly with the transcendant importance of dodging no mudholes.

I was unexpectedly prevented from hearing any of the speeches, having desired very much to hear at least Gov. Hawley, and to watch his demeanor under the visible exemplification which was presented to him that the *Radical* party in the South is essentially a *Negro* party only. I learn that his speech was quite tame, and from the portion published this morning in the *Standard*, it certainly was so. The irrepressible noise and chatter of the African assemblage, who were thinking of the Barbecue and not of speeches, rendered it impossible to hear what the speakers said, so I am informed.

The Barbecue I know nothing about. It was probably supplied bountifully with provisions. It certainly ought to have been so to satisfy the appetites of the crowd, many of whom no doubt fasted all the other part of the time they remained here. In addition to the large amount of money said to have been contributed by Gen. Littlefield and others, seven pigs were contributed by one Conservative gentlemen, and forty chickens by another, the thoughtful recipients not even troubling those two gentlemen so much as to waken them out of their sleep when they came for their *contributions!*

The fire-works last night were abundant, though not so varied as I have seen on such occasions. The demonstration at night was not so well gotten up, in my opinion, as that of the Conservative meeting some time ago. The capital, however, was beautifully illuminated and presented a handsome spectacle. Most of the citizens' residences were dark. Hundreds of *colored ladies* thronged the streets and public square, in lieu of the *white ladies* who were out on the occasion of the Conservative meeting, but who were all invisible last night.

The Negroes were of course tickled with the parading and general *paraphernalia*, and maintained uniform good humor throughout. The White citizens were careful to give no occasion for disturbance or ill feeling; and so, to the satisfaction of all good men, this remarkable exhibition of Africanism arraying and organizing itself to perpetuate the rule over *white* North Carolina, came to its termination without any serious disorder or disturbance of the public peace.

Thus I have given you the main points concerning this Radical demonstration.—It was essentially a failure. It will do little or nothing to increase the hopes or enthusiasm of that party in the State. If all the men of the West could only have *seen* it, they would at once renounce Radicalism *unanimously*. There was a great mistake made by us in not having delegations here from every county in the West, merely to *see* and go home and report.—We must attend to this next time. I say to you, therefore, Cry aloud, oh! Watchman, and spare not. The heart of Radicalism in North Carolina is growing faint, and its face more exclusively black. In all candor, I say to the Conservatives and Democrats of the State, Rally boldly and hopefully to the charge; for we can and will, if we work, discomfit our opponents in North Carolina this November!

Very truly yours,
ROWAN.

A CURIOSITY.—Miss Annie Peters, who lives near this place, has placed in our hands an ear of corn, which resembles the left hand of a man! It is almost perfect in shape, the thumb and fingers are well formed, and the wrist has the appearance of nature itself. It was produced on the farm of Mr. Lewis Sydenstricker, of the Irish Corner, in this county. It can be seen at this office.—*Greenbrier Independent.*

For the Watchman & Old North State.

BEATIES FORD, N. C., Sept. 17, 1868.

Messrs. Editors: On Wednesday last, the 16th inst., the independent candidate for Congress, N. Boyden, Esq., appeared at Beauties Ford, in Lincoln county, to address the people. He was met by Col. J. F. Hoke, of Lincolnton. Mr. Boyden led off in a speech of two hours. He was no radical—did not approve of much of radicalism. He had always been for reconstruction measures of Congress—had never seen any resolution of the Conservative party opposing their constitutionality; that the Seymour men were for war, because their convention at New York said reconstruction was unconstitutional; that Frank Blair was for war; that he, (Boyden) would not discuss the question of taxation. He denied that the five-twenty bonds could be legally paid off in currency, and admitted that he had voted for the funding bill of last Congress; that its only object was to reduce the interest on the debt, and denied that the States could tax these bonds. He read from the case of Luther vs. Borden, and said that the present constitution was a fixed fact by that decision and could not be got rid of except by the people of the State themselves.

Hoke replied in a speech of two hours, and told Boyden that he had placed himself on the radical platform by going for Grant and he had to carry the whole load; that he could not take what suited him and drop the rest; that he had changed front—had run on the Conservative platform last Spring against Cowles; that both Conventions, that at Statesville and that at Raleigh had taken grounds against the Constitutionality of the reconstruction acts and if he (Boyden) did not know the fact it was his own fault. He must have shut both eyes and ears, as their platform was discussed by every body. That Frank Blair was not for war; that he was willing to submit that question to the Supreme Court and abide their decision; that Mr. Boyden had put himself on the secession platform because he acknowledged in his argument that the State was out of the Union, otherwise that Congress had no right to vote to admit us; that we were a State and admitted in 1789, and that the Supreme Court had held that we never got out of the Union by the ordinance of secession, but were only in rebellion against the laws of the government; that the Supreme Court of North Carolina had held that the acts of Congress (reconstruction) had no warrant for them in the Constitution of the United States, and that in Milligan's case the Supreme Court of the United States had held that the exercise of force by Congress not granted by the Constitution of the United States was arbitrary and the acts done under such power were null and void, and that therefore the reconstruction acts of Congress and the reorganization of the States under them were of no force. He discussed the financial question in all its bearings—pointed out the extravagancies and corruptions of the radical party in Congress and the State legislature. He commented upon the dangerous and illegal course of Gov. Holden in organizing the special militia of the State in defiance of the laws of Congress.

Mr. Boyden replied shortly—deprecated Holden's acts—deprecated these extravagances; that he had never voted for them; he was only a candidate for Congress. He dodged the whole question of finance, and would not argue it because Blair said it was a small issue and admitted that Blair had explained his letter as to what he did mean, &c. B.

From the Wilmington Journal.

THE PROSPECT IN N. CAROLINA.

We are satisfied that the vote of North Carolina is of vast importance in the pending Presidential election. We should not be surprised if the nine votes of this State decide that election. We have never felt that more depended upon an election in North Carolina than in November next. The battle-ground of the contest is in the Northwestern States. The Radicals, in figuring the success of their ticket, claim the entire vote of the South for Grant and Colfax, with possibly a doubt in favor of Georgia. What is, then, the prospect of carrying this State for Seymour and Blair?

Without any reaction among the Western white voters, or Eastern colored voters, we believe the prospect for Democratic success is very good in North Carolina. The Radical majority at the last election was 19,069, (we quote from the official returns in the office of Gen. Canby,) in a total of 167,099 votes. *There were 29,774 registered voters who did not vote.* To what party did these persons belong, and what was the cause of their non-action? So far as this section of the State is concerned, by means of certificate voting more negroes voted than there were names registered, and we believe that, to some extent, the same is true of other portions of the State. We are satisfied that twenty thousand and upwards of those who remained at the polls were white Conservatives and Democrats. The chief cause which operated upon them was an undefined, but controlling, fear of some harm to person or property to result from a defeat of the Constitution, and also a belief that we should first "get into the Union" and then protect ourselves from Radical misrule. This last reason caused some to vote for the Constitution who were really opposed to its ratification.—This reserved force of thirty thousand voters we believe to be very largely Democratic, and its full strength will be called out in November.

Then, again, there will be sixteen or twenty thousand new voters, we have heard it estimated, by careful persons, as high as twenty-five thousand, who were either disfranchised by the Reconstruction Acts of Congress, under the forms of law, or by ignorant and corrupt registrars, without the color of authority, who have now the right to vote. These embrace the most popular and influential citizens of the State. *Four-fifths* of these persons will vote for Seymour and Blair, and use their powerful influence in the same direction.

With these calculations we are willing to rest our case, with merely a bare reference to the fact that the election being but *one day*, there will be but *one third* of the opportunity afforded at the last election of voting negroes in several counties. The fact, too, that South Carolina votes upon the same day will be an advantage to the Democrats of both States.

From this data our people must be convinced that it is an easy matter to carry North Carolina for Seymour and Blair.—The thirty thousand voters in reserve, who alone held a balance of power, must be called into service. Vague ideas of confiscation must no longer haunt them, and being in the Union they must exercise the most important privilege of its citizens, the selection of its Chief Magistrate. The lately disfranchised must take advantage of their newly acquired power, and by their votes condemn the men and party that used their property to support the Government and refused them a part in its administration—that taxed them to organize a State, in which they are denied a voice in the adoption of its fundamental laws, or a choice in the selection of its rulers. We can and we must carry North Carolina for the party of peace, of liberty, of the Constitution—for Seymour and Blair.

A Living Child without a Head.—In the vicinity of Spoon river in Illinois, is a child which was born and has lived five years without a head. Mrs. ——, the mother, is a widow of a soldier, formerly living in Marshall county, who enlisted in the Sixty-fifth or Scotch regiment, and was killed at the battle of Devington, Mo. She was standing beside her husband during the engagement, when a cannon ball carried his head completely away, his body falling into her arms and covering her with blood. The shock affected her greatly, and when, in seven months afterwards, her child was born, there was not the semblance of a head about it. The limbs were perfectly developed, the arms long, and the shoulders where the head and neck should be, smoothly rounded off.

But the most surprising thing of all is that the face is situated in the breast. Of course, there being no neck, the power of turning its head is wanting, but this difficulty is overcome by the singular faculty it possesses of turning its eyes in their sockets, enabling it to see quite as well on either side as those more perfectly formed.

From Alabama—The Legislature,

Montgomery, Sept. 18, P. M.—The Legislature did nothing to-day. Both Houses adjourned early, and the Republicans went into a secret caucus to decide what course to pursue on the registration question.

A large number of them are opposed to registration and desire to have no election in November.

From Georgia—The Legislature, &c.

Atlanta, Sept. 17, P. M.—The Senate took up the message of the Governor, regarding the action of the Senate declaring the seats of colored members vacant.

The Governor protests against the action of the Senate, as unconstitutional and in opposition to the spirit of the Convention which formed the State Constitution under the reconstruction acts, claiming that electors are judges of the qualifications of persons elected to represent them assuming that if all male inhabitants of the State had a free voice and place in the State government the majority would keep it in harmony with the National administration; and where all enjoyed equal civil political rights, there could be no just cause for dissatisfaction.

The House passed, by a vote of 101 to 19, a substitute to the Jury Bill, which places Grand and Petit Juries on the same footing. It permits none but intelligent and upright persons to sit on juries, and excludes *negroes* from the jury box.

From Washington.

Washington, Sept. 17, P. M.—An unofficial statement of Brownlow's proclamation, regarding the militia of Tennessee, is published. It is merely preliminary, and urges the formation and enrollment of companies, so as to respond promptly to his call. He desires to draw the bulk of the militia from East Tennessee Thus, it is suggested, having a sectional, as well as a partizan militia.

The doubt of a quorum, on Monday, increases.

The use of whiskey stamps commences on the 2nd of November. On tobacco, snuff and cigars the 22d.

General Haines has been ordered to duty as Chief Commissary of the Department of the South. Commodore Green has been ordered to the command of the Pensacola Navy Yard.

The Revenue Collector at Greenville, Tennessee, reports that he cannot prevent illicit fruit distillation without military aid. Seizures are sometimes prevented by force. He calls for forty men.

Schenck thinks there will be a quorum on Monday.