THE FLOWERS COLLECTION

THE ASHEVILLE PIONEER.

"NO NORTH, NO SOUTH, NO EAST, NO WEST—OUR WHOLE COUNTRY."

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THE PIONEER.

A. H. JONES, Ed. and Pub.

TERMS.

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REPUBLICAN PLATFORM.

Resolutions adopted by the Republicans of North Carolina, at a Convention held in Raleigh, 27th March, 1867:

Having assembled in Raleigh on the 27th of March, 1867, in conformity with a timely and patriotic call, reflecting the sentiments of the loyal men of the State, and believing the time is at hand when an open and fearless expression of sentiments, opinion, and purpose is urgently demanded: therefore,

1. *Resolved*, That in view of our present political condition, our relations to the National Government and the people of all sections of the country, we do this day with proud satisfaction unfurl the brilliant and glorious banner of THE REPUBLICAN PARTY, and earnestly appeal to every true and patriotic man in the State to rally to its support.

The splendid and patriotic record made by this great political organization, in standing by the general government with an inflexible resolution, in carrying forward profound measures of statesmanship to a successful issue, and the powerful aid given by it in finally overthrowing and prostrating the most gigantic rebellion of ancient or modern times, should command the respect and challenge the admiration of every candid man.

2. *Resolved*, That the American Congress is eminently entitled to the profound thanks of the whole country for its preserving, persistent and heroic devotion to the great principles of human rights as enunciated in the Declaration of Independence; that in the name of the patriotic people of this State we feel warranted in cordially assenting to and accepting the reconstruction plan recently and finally adopted by that body, and to the end that peace and order may be permanently secured and every industrial pursuit resumed and encouraged, we pledge ourselves to use every fair and legitimate means to influence public sentiment to the nearest possible approach to unanimity on this subject.

3. *Resolved*, That we rejoice that the dogma long propagated, of the right of peaceable secession under the Constitution, has been forever overthrown by the majestic uprising of the American people, in crushing out the late rebellion by force of arms; and that the doctrine that the supremacy of the general government has been established, and that the paramount allegiance of the citizen has been acknowledged as due to the United States.

4. *Resolved*, That we sincerely exult in the fact that as a nation we are now absolutely a NATION OR FREEMEN, and that the sun in all his course over our wide spread country no longer shines upon the brow of a slave.—Without reservation we heartily endorse the great measures of Civil Rights and Impartial Enfranchisement without any property qualification, conferred without distinction of color, and that we are ready to unite in the early practical attainment of these inestimable privileges. Although the mortal remains of ABRAHAM LINCOLN now rest slightly beneath the soil of his adopted State, yet his voice still rings like a clarion through the land, earnestly summoning every American citizen to the support of the great Party of Liberty and Emancipation.

5. *Resolved*, That as the most potent and efficient means by which the South can speedily regain her lost prosperity, we earnestly advocate the spreading of knowledge and education among all men, and that to the attainment of this great end, we demand and shall persistently and firmly insist upon the absolute right of free discussion and free speech on all subjects of public interest.

6. *Resolved*, That we join in an earnest wish for the maintenance untarnished and undimmed of the public credit and pledged faith of the nation.

7. *Resolved*, That in the maintenance of the position taken and the principles thus avowed, we earnestly invite the labor and co-operation of men of all political persuasions who regard and cordially support the recent action of Congress as a solution of our present political difficulties; that we deprecate partizan violence and desire peace and good-will toward all men; and it is an open and fearless effort, which we propose to make on every suitable occasion, to persuade and convince the people that our highest duty and truest interest is to be subserved by maintaining the principles of the Republican party as earnest interest show? Inconsistent, it is to be from no other cause, than a rigid adherence to what we regard as a sacred right and solemn public duty.

PLATFORM AND RESOLUTIONS

Adopted by the Republican State Convention which assembled in Tucker's Hall, Raleigh, September 5, 1867.

PLATFORM.

We, the delegates, representing the loyal people of North Carolina, assembled in Convention, in the City of Raleigh, on the 5th day of September, 1867, for the purpose of perfecting and strengthening the organization of the Republican party in the State, and in order to aid in the great work of restoring, preserving and perpetuating the Union, do

Resolve, That the Republican party in North Carolina hereby reaffirms the principles enunciated in the Convention of true Republicans which assembled in this city on the 27th day of last March, and does fully accept, adopt and sustain the principles of the Republican party of the United States."

RESOLUTIONS.

Resolved, That the Republican party of North Carolina, on the subject of confiscation and all other matters appertaining to Reconstruction, will faithfully adhere to, and abide by, the Reconstruction plan and measures of Congress.

Resolved, That this Convention of the Republicans of North Carolina, appreciating the splendid achievements of Gen. Sheridan, of the United States Armies, and beholding with admiration his just and unflinching administration of affairs in the 5th Military District, thus publicly express their gratitude towards this gallant soldier, and their emphatic disapproval of his recent removal.

Resolved, That Gen. Canby, the District Commander, be respectfully requested to order an election in this State at an early day, and that he also order the assembling of the Constitutional Convention as soon thereafter as may be convenient.

Resolved, That the Republican party of North Carolina pledge ourselves to the speedy construction of the Central Railroad West to Ducktown.

PLAN OF ORGANIZATION.

ARTICLE I.

1. An Executive Committee to consist of twenty-one members, three from each Congressional district, shall be appointed by the President of the Convention. Said Committee shall have the general supervision of the affairs of the Republican party of this State; it shall also have the authority to fix the time for the annual meeting of the State Convention, and to call said State Convention together at such other times as the good of the party may require.

2. The three members of said Committee, resident in each Congressional district, shall constitute an Executive Committee for their respective districts, and shall have supervision of the affairs of the party in their districts, and the power to call district Conventions, whenever in their opinion the good of the party shall require.

3. The State Executive committee shall appoint County Executive Committees of five or more members in each County of the State, where said County Executive Committee, subordinate to the State Committee, do not now exist. The County Committees shall serve for one year, or until they shall be superseded by new ones, selected by County Conventions. The County Committee shall have the supervision of the affairs of the Republican party in their respective Counties, and shall appoint precinct Committees, and call County Conventions, whenever in their opinion the good of the party shall require.

ARTICLE II.

1. No member of the Republican party shall become a candidate for any office, until he shall have been regularly nominated by the proper authority, and all Republicans are required to support nominations when so made. Any Republican desiring an office may become a candidate for the nomination, but not for the office himself until he shall be regularly nominated.

2. Candidates for office shall be placed in nomination as follows:

For City, Town, or Precinct officers by City, Town or Precinct Conventions.

For Delegates to a Constitutional Convention, Members to lower House of Legislature, and County Officers by County Conventions.

For Members to State Senate by Conventions of their respective Senatorial districts.

For members to Congress by Conventions of the Congressional Districts; and for Governor, and other State officers by a State Convention.

3. Each County shall be entitled to the same number of votes in State and District Conventions, as it is entitled to members in the House of Commons of the Legislature, and all Conventions of the Republican party shall be open and public.

STATE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

FIRST DISTRICT.

S. W. Watts, of Martin County, post office Williamston.
General Aaron Lafin, of Pitt, post office Washington, Beaufort County.
A. Nixon, of Pasquotank, post office Elizabeth City.

SECOND DISTRICT.

Dr. H. A. Meninger, of Craven, post office Newbern.
A. A. Bell, of New Hanover, post office Wilmington.
J. E. O'Hara, of Wayne, post office Goldsboro'.

THIRD DISTRICT.

B. Howard, of Robeson, post office Lumberton.
Rev J. W. Hood, of Cumberland, post office Fayetteville.
John E. Martin, of Bladen, post office Elizabethtown.

FOURTH DISTRICT.

W. W. Holden, of Wake, Chairman of the Committee, post office Raleigh.
Daniel G. Fowle, of Warren, post office Raleigh.
James H. Harris, of Wake, post office Raleigh.

FIFTH DISTRICT.

Thomas Settle, of Rockingham, post office Wentworth.
William P. Henderson, of Davidson, post office Lexington.
J. W. Woodward.

SIXTH DISTRICT.

W. R. Myers, of Mecklenburg, post office Charlotte.
Calvin Cowles, of Wilkes, post office Wilkesboro'.
W. J. Williams, of Iredell, post office Statesville.

SEVENTH DISTRICT.

Hon. A. T. Jones, of Buncombe, post office Asheville.
L. L. Hayes, of Rutherfordton, post office Raleigh.
Vincent Michael, of Rutherford, post office Rutherfordton.

Forewarned is Forearmed.

The experience of the last six years should teach us that even in the United States there is no security against civil trouble. A more appalling introduction to it no nation ever had. Yet to the very moment of the actual blow it was considered impossible. The republic was charmed. Other countries had suffered, but we were exceptional. Wars were over and however loud the threat of violence it would pass as an idle word. The method of the Southern madness was not hinted. The plainest declarations were regarded as political "gag." The most evident preparation were unseen or unheeded. It was said that Senator Seward would rise in his place, and in the midst of the most courteous but crushing anti-slavery speech, turn to Senator Toombs, who sat behind him, and hold out his thumb and finger for a pinch of snuff. The Carolina Senator, averting his head, would extend his box to his colleague from New York, who still could not see any thing in the Southern speeches but party rhetoric. It was a game they played in the capitol. It was supposed that they would vow secession at dissolution until after election, and then nobody would be so sound and earnest a Union man as Senator Seward's excellent friend from Georgia, Senator Toombs. It is only a cry of wolf! wolf! said comfortable public opinion. But one day the wolf came.

Is it worth while to return to that ghastly self-deception of six and eight years ago? Is it any more foolish to believe that the President will rush the present extremity to an armed solution, if he can, than it was to believe that the secessionists would take arms at the first favorable moment? Andrew Johnson is at bay. He is conscious of the universal condemnation of his country, and of the doom to which history will consign him. He is ignorant, passionate, and headstrong. He is surrounded by the worst demagogues—by Fernando Wood, Jeremiah Black, and men in sympathy with them. He is the constitutional Commander-in-Chief of the National forces, and he has told us how he interprets the Constitution. After a long and exasperated struggle with Congress, in which it was supposed that he had been so bound by the laws as to be powerless, if not to have acquiesced in the inevitable, he suddenly assumes the defensive, defies the unquestionable public opinion of the country, quarrels, under polite phrases, with General Grant, and knows that within ninety days Congress will assemble and will probably impeach him. Has he done all this for the sake of being impeached? Has he done it with the intention of placidly yielding when he is impeached, and going humbly out of office? Or has he done it with the intention of using the military power of the Government to provoke an armed crisis.

We learn, upon good authority, that there are ten thousand men in Maryland called militia, armed and under the command of rebel officers. Not long before Mr. Stanton was suspended a requisition came from the Governor of Maryland to the War Department for batteries, which the Secretary refused. For what purpose is such a body of men so armed and so officered! We do not mention this to excite a foolish alarm, but an alarm which is not foolish. It may be an untrue story, but it is not in the least improbable that the President intends some action hostile to Congress. It may be in the guise of resistance to the process and results of impeachment. It may be in pursuance of a plan to issue an amnesty and to assemble a new Congress. The wildness of the plan and its futility do not make it improbable. If the President knew the feeling of the country he might pause. But he does not know it. He can not know it. He is surrounded and led by men who misrepresent it; and to General Grant, the true friend of the country in the Cabinet, he does not listen.

The times are grave. No Man should deceive himself or "deride," with the New York *Tribune*, the imminence of trouble. To be forearmed against danger we must be forewarned. We need not, indeed, imagine that we are already Mexicanized; but we ought certainly to reflect that in a revolutionary period, when the country still trembles with civil war, and peaceful order is not yet restored, a desperate, ignorant, and obstinate Chief Magistrate may plunge us into very serious difficulty.—*Harper's Weekly.*

Grape Growing and Wine Making.

There is at present a very proper and laudable spirit manifested throughout the country on the subject of grape growing and wine making; and, as a stimulus to accelerate this spirit among our people, numerous statements are being published, showing the enormous profits arising therefrom; and also urging it upon the owners of land, and farmers generally, to go extensively into the business, as a sure investment of money and labor, and which will return larger profits than the cultivation of any other crops. That this is all true, there is now no cause to doubt. But there are thousands of farmers, who, from their isolated locations, remoteness from a ready market, and want of facilities for transportation, are unable to avail themselves of it, or go into the business upon a scale that would be necessary to success. They are thus unable to grow grapes and make wines as articles of commerce; and, therefore, after reading these glowing accounts of the success of others, which, from their authenticity, they have no reason to doubt, they lay them aside as inapplicable to themselves, and take no further heed of grapes. Let us, therefore, consider the matter in another, and, perhaps, to them, a more important than commercial light. Let us put the matter of growing grapes and making wine upon a different footing, and urge upon any farmer in the land the propriety of making wine for family use, which can be done independent of railroad facilities, and irrespective of location, and without interfering in any way with other farming operations.—What farmer but would relish his good glass of wine at dinner, or who would experience greater pleasure than he in offering to a visiting friend a glass of his own make in social intercourse. In order to secure this, he has only to plant from fifty to a hundred vines, which will in a short time afford him the above luxury. They will take up but a small space; and, after becoming once established, will require but little of his attention. From this number of vines he will be enabled to make a sufficient quantity of wine to serve his own family a whole year at least. The manufacture of wine is so simple that any farmer's wife can make it who knows how to make a barrel of sauer-kraut, or boil a kettle of apple-butter; all he has to do is to furnish her with the requisite number of barrels, and, with the aid of her family wash-tubs, and a hand to pick the grapes and do the heavy work, she will get him up a wine that an epicure would smack his mouth over, and that he himself will relish with his bacon and cabbage, as well as could be done at a Chateau Margeau. Let every farmer, then, and all others who have a small space of ground, plant as many vines of some approved kind for wine or table use, as they can find time to attend to, and make their own wine, which they can do at little or no expense, and a very small cost of labor or loss of time.

I. G. MASK.

Facts About the Presidents.

Of the first seven Presidents of the United States, four were from Virginia, two of the same name from Massachusetts, and one from Tennessee. All but one were sixty-six years old on leaving office, having served two terms, and one of these who served but one term would have been sixty-six years of age at the end of another. Three of the seven died on the 4th of July, and two of them were on the sub-committee of three that drafted the Declaration of Independence; and these two died on the same day and year, on the anniversary of the Declaration of Independence, and just half a century from the day of the Declaration. The names of three of the seven end in son, yet none of them transmitted his name to a *son*. The initials of the names of two of them are the same; the initials of two others are same; and those of still two others the same. The remaining one, who stands alone in this particular, stands also alone in the love and admiration of his countrymen and the civilized world,—Washington. Of the first five, only one had a son, and that son was also President. Neither of the Presidents who had sons were elected for a second term.

The Most Beautiful Hand.

I recollect that once there was a dispute between three ladies, which had the most beautiful hand. One sat by a stream and dipped her hand into the water, and held it up; another plucked strawberries until the ends of her fingers were pink; and the third gathered violets till her hands were fragrant. An old haggard woman, passing by, asked: "Who will give me a gift, for I am poor?" All three denied her, but another who sat near, unwashed in the stream, unstained and unadorned with flowers, gave her a little gift and satisfied the poor woman. And then she asked them what was the distinction, and then [illegible] lifted up before her their beautiful hands. "Beautiful, indeed," said she, when she saw them; but when they asked her which was the most beautiful, she said, "It is not the hand that was washed clean in the brook; it is not the hand that is tipped with red; it is not the hand garlanded with fragrant flowers; but it is the hand that gives to the poor which is the most beautiful hand." As she said these words her wrinkles fled, her staff was thrown away, and she stood before them an angel from heaven, with authority to decide the question in dispute.

Prince Salm Salm has been sentenced to seven years imprisonment by Juarez. Santa Anna is to be tried by court-martial.

The opinion now generally prevailing in regard to the cotton crop of the South is, that it will reach 3,000,000 bales.

From the New York Tribune.

Beneath all the political excitement, the dangers which we fear, and the evils which we know, there is a profound element of permanent security upon which the country rests. The President's threats shake the surface, but the depths are undisturbed. The lawful method of reconstruction is met by proclamations intended to restore plans repeatedly repudiated by the country; gold rises to 144.—Sheridan and Sickles are removed, and the act is answered by the indignation of the people. But no panic follows; no doubt of the result is felt. Our bonds are not depreciated, and in Europe the demand for them is as steady as the demand for breadstuffs. The farmer pauses in the furrow to hear of new Presidential usurpations, and then lays his hand again to the plow. The mills and factories do not pause; everywhere is the hum of industry; new railroads are projected, commerce ebbs and flows with the tides; the crops are garnered, and the fields tilled anew. The business of the country is affected by its political dangers, but the injury is slight in comparison. The blow is heavy, but it falls lightly. Yet [illegible] peace and serenity of the people [illegible] injury is threatened with [illegible] politics of the United States are to-day in a more dangerous state than those of any other nation in the world. If in any South American State, or even in France, the exeecutive officer should dare to do what Andrew Johnson has done, and the elements of disorder should be as strong and active as they are here, two weeks would not pass before a dozen armies, each headed by a self-proclaimed Dictator, would be marching upon the capital. But Mr. Johnson's example arouses no armed opposition; half a million of soldiers have melted into the population, but no power but that of the Government can make them soldiers again. This absolute peace is not the result of indifference or ignorance; the people know the dangers of the country, but also know how they are to be met.

That Mr. Johnson opposes their will and seeks to overthrow their principles, the people perfectly understand, and they feel all the evils that his course produces; but they have learned that their principles are indestructible, and that their will is irresistible. They are calm because they are strong. They never dream of resorting to an arbitrary exercise of power, because they know that by constitutional and peaceful methods everything can be accomplished. Gen. Grant has recently been praised for his moderation in not making himself Dictator, but doubtless no one knows better than he that that is the one unattainable office in our Republic. It exists only in the visions of a lunatic. We all understand that any usurpation of the President, any conspiracy, can be subdued by the civil or military powers lodged in the Government by the Constitution. We have put down the Rebellion, and can deal with its results. The people have earned their faith in themselves, and never had a better right to believe in the strength of the Republic. Democracy has been tested, and needs no other test for centuries. It has been prosperous in a peace of 70 years, and has triumphed over its greatest danger—the war of brothers against brothers. Our victory was gained by terrible sacrifices; it is used with unexampled moderation; we believe that under no other form of government could four millions of slaves have been liberated by force, the [illegible] of five hundred thousand citizens [illegible] without resulting in a despotism or an oligarchy.

The quiet and confidence of the people is the best proof of the security of the country. It may suit some men to predict panic and financial ruin, but there is no fear that the future will be worse than the past, and every reason to believe that in ridding ourselves of Slavery we have established the Republic upon foundations which nothing but the slow charges of centuries can affect. The people will proceed to ultimate victory through peaceful means; the laws of Congress will be enforced; if any officer, civil or military, disobeys them, he will be punished. We have only to continue to be firm and moderate to obtain the full triumph of our principles and the defeat of every man or measure that opposes them.

Business Rules for Young Men.

The world estimates men by their success in life, and by general consent permanent success is received as evidence of superiority.

Never, under any circumstances, assume a responsibility you can avoid consistently with your duty to yourself and others. In other words, "mind your own business."

Base all your actions upon a principle of justice, preserve your integrity of character, and in doing this never reckon on cost.

Remember that self-interest is more likely to warp your judgment than all other circumstances combined, therefore look well to your duty when your interest is concerned.

Never attempt to make money at the expense of your reputation.

Be neither lavish nor miserly; of the two avoid the latter. A mean man is universally despised, but public favor is a stepping stone to preferment; therefore generous feeling should be cultivated.

Promise but little; think much and do more.

Let your expenses be such as to leave a balance in your pocket. Ready money is always a friend in need.

Keep clear of law suits, for even if you gain your case, you are generally a loser.

Avoid borrowing and lending.

Liquor drinking, smoking cigars, and chewing tobacco are bad habits; they impair the mind and pocket, and lead to a waste of time. They tend to let others up, but never to lift one up, in the regards of the virtuous and good.

Never relate your misfortunes to others, and never grieve over what you cannot prevent.

Always Beautiful.

At a festival party of old and young, the question was asked, Which season of life is most happy? After being freely discussed by the guests, it was referred for answer to the host, upon whom was the burden of fourscore years. He asked if they had noticed a grove of trees before the dwelling, and said:—"When the spring comes and in the soft air the buds are breaking on the trees and they are covered with blossoms, I think, How beautiful is spring! And when summer comes, and the trees are all in full leaf, and the songs and singing birds are all among the branches, I think, How beautiful is summer! When autumn loads them with golden fruit, and their gorgeous tint of frost, I think, How beautiful is autumn! And when it is sere winter, and there is neither foliage nor fruit, then I look up, and through the leafless branches, as I could never until now, I see stars shine through."

The Republican (Michigan) State Convention met, and organized by electing Edward Raymore, President, who made an appropriate speech on taking the chair. Resolutions were unanimously adopted complimentary to Stanton and Sheridan, and favoring the impeachment of the President. The Convention nominated the following ticket: Lucius Fairchild for Governor; Secretary of State, Thomas A. Allen; Treasurer, Wm. E. Smith; Attorney General, Col. C. R. Gill.

A Ghost Legend.

Sir Tristram Beresford, who died on the 16th of June, 1701, presents but little more for notice himself than that he was one of the ancestors of the well-known British family of that name; but, through his wife, we are introduced to one of the most strange ghost stories that has been recorded, with strong appearance of authenticity. This lady was educated with John, second Earl of Tyrone, and when young they both disbelieved the doctrine of a future state. In order to have the fact established in the mind of the survivor, they agreed, that if possible, the one that died first should return to inform the other. On the 14th of October, 1963, the earl died, and two or three days afterwards Lady Beresford was observed by her husband to appear at breakfast very pallid and careworn in appearance, and with a black ribbon tied round her wrist. He inquiered the cause of this, but she declined to give any explanations, merely inquiring anxiously for the mail, and saying she expected to hear of the death of the earl.

Sir Tristram made light of her fears, and urged the impossibility of her knowing anything of the kind beforehand. She replied that nevertheless she was satisfied that the earl had died on the Tuesday previous at 4 o'clock. A letter was shortly afterwards received, announcing this as a fact; and, on Sir Tristram's expressing surprise at the extraordinary occurrence, Lady Beresford informed him that she had learned in the same manner that she would before long present him with a son. This, too, was verified. Continuing to wear the black ribbon round her wrist, her husband died without being informed of the reason. She married again, still keeking the secret, and on her forty-seventh birthday, which she thought her forty-eighth, a clergyman came to congratulate her on the error in that respect, which he had discovered; whereupon she declared that if that was her forty-seventh birthday, she had but a few hours to live, and forthwith proceeded to settle her affairs. To a female friend she then related the following story:

During the night preceding the incident at breakfast, above referred to, she woke suddenly and found the Earl of Tyrone standing by her bedside. She screamed, and endeavored, but in vain, to wake her husband. On her asking the Earl why he was there, he replied that he had died on the previous Tuesday; that he had come to assure her of the existence of another world, and to tell her she would bear a son to Sir Tristram, would marry a second time, and have other children, and would die in the forty-seventh year of her age. Doubting the actuality of what passed, she asked him for proof that it was not a dream or illusion. He moved his hand and the curtains raised as by magic; but this did not satisfy her; he penciled his name in her pocket-book; still she doubted. Then, asking her to put out her hand, he laid his finger, as cold as ice, upon her wrist, which was immediately impressed with a black mark beneath which the flesh seemed shrunk; after which he vanished.

She removed the ribbon, showed the mark, and presently expired in the arms of her friend. The ribbon and the pocket-book with the earl's name in it were both said to be in existence at the beginning of the present century.

It is to be observed that ghost stories in which the discoloration and shrivelling of the skin of the hand from the touch of spirits are not rare. Melanchthon, Richard Baxter, Dr. Henry Moore, Mrs. Grant, and others, relate them. The circumstance of concealing the mark, as Lady Beresford is said to have done, appears to be peculiar to her case.

From the Hamilton (Ontario) Times, Aug. 23.

A Great Meteor.

Captain Turner, of the schooner Algerine, who arrived in the city this morning, reports having witnessed at about the hour of 11 o'clock on Wednesday night, a terrific and splendid phenomenon in the descent of an immense meteor into Lake Ontario, which struck the water not more than three hundred yards from his vessel. The captain states that a few moment previous to the appearance, he had come up from his cabin on deck, and was standing on the main hatch.—The vessel was on the starboard tack, sailing along finely with a light southwest breeze, for Port Dalhousie, and about twelve miles off the Niagara light-house, bearing S. S. W. Presently his attention was attracted by a sudden illumination from the northwest, which almost instantly increased to a dazzling brilliancy. On turning, he beheld a large body of fire in the heavens, which seemed to be approaching at a descent of about thirty degrees, and growing rapidly larger as it came nearer, the observation of time being so brief as hardly to admit of computation in seconds. The momentary impression of Captain Turner was that certain and complete destruction awaited his vessel, and all on board, as the terrific missile seemed to be directed to strike the vessel broadside. The time for reflection, however, was brief, and the light emitted was so blinding in its effect that the man at the wheel and another of the crew on deck fell prostrate, and remained for some time completely stupified with terror. The Captain himself, as he states, remained transfixed, and saw the fiery body enter the water some 300 yards ahead of his vessel, about two points to the windward. A loud explosion attended the contact with the water, which was sharp and deafening, equal to a thunderbolt close at hand, and a large volume of steam and spray ascended into the air, which was noticed for some moments afterward. In the confusion of the moment, Capt. Turner was unable to comprehend what had occurred, and the crew were inclined to believe that the phenomenon was an explosion of lightning, the sky being perfectly cloudless at the time. The Captain estimates, as well as he was able to judge from the brief time for observation afforded, that the meteor was a body of about twenty feet in diameter. A long trail of flames of the most intense brilliancy was noticed as it struck the water. As Captain Turner describes his sensation, his faculties for the moment were all compressed in the sense of sight, so overwhelming was the light from the fiery object, but he believes he was sensible to a terrific, whizzing, howling noise similar to that made by the steam issuing from the escape-pipe of a steamer, which attended the meteor previous to the [illegible] Captain Turner arrived at Port Dalhousie on Wednesday morning. He assures us that his nervous system did not recover from the shock experienced for many hours afterward.

GENERAL ORD's reprimand of the post-commandant of Camden, Ark., for sanctioning the destruction of a newspaper office by United States soldiers, will be universally applauded. One reason why Gen. Sheridan was so enthusiastically supported by the loyal North was because when he had to deal with official corruption or any sort of misconduct he knew no difference between a Rebel and a Republican. We are delighted to find General Ord pursuing the same straightforward course. The conduct of our troops at Camden appears to have been outrageous; and we hope that outrages of all sorts will be promptly punished, whether committed by the blue or the gray.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Blushing.

The practice of blushing is held in universal disrepute. It is most unquestionably an especially disagreeable operation. Sneezing and coughing are really not more involuntary; and yet no particular stigma ever attaches itself to either of these acts. A man may cough without making himself in the least uncomfortable or ridiculous by so doing, or attracting to himself any undue share of the unfavorable notice of those about him; not long, of course, as he is not creating an important disturbance at a concert, or irrating the over-susceptible nerves of his fellow-worshippers in the congregation. But blushing, even under the most favorable circumstances, must be painful to at least one person. Even to the mere looker-on it is a humiliating spectacle; and though it must be admitted that there exist people sufficiently malicious to enjoy the prospect of their neighbor's discomfiture, the general feeling is one of compassion for the sufferer, flattered with a slight dash of contempt for his weakness. For the art of polite education is to develop an impassivity of the North American Indian type combined with a certain cast-iron inexpressiveness of feature. The idea of the perfectly well-bred man is one who never betrays emotion, who receives the intelligence of good and evil fortune with the same imperturbably complacent smile and well-feigned indifference, who never appears surprised at any event, however unexpected. The typical Frenchman—and the character is more or less a foreign conception—may be expected to rise to the occasion by turning off a neat epigram which will probably secure for him a lasting reputation for philosophy, ridiculously cheap at the cost of a few paltry thousand of francs or the desertion of his wife. Any one who has made any study of M. Dumas' heroes must be familiar with this idea of *inebranlable* serenity, which, somewhat remarkably, is so seldom to be found actually embodied in a living Frenchman. M. Dumas has succeeded in evolving out of the depths of his moral consciousnes a series of impossibilities of the Athos, Monte Cristo, and Morcerf type, all agreeing in this one characteristic of superhuman coolness. They do his imaginative powers infinite credit; especially when we consider under what disadvantages he must have written through lack of proper models.

The disfavor with which blushing is beheld is rapidly producing its effect in abolishing the disease. The demand having slackened, the production begins to falter. No young person of either sex thinks it at all becoming to exhibit the delicate pink suffusion of blood about which enthusiasts, such as poets and painters, rave so absurdly. It is natural, and looks modest; but what of that? [illegible] suppose to have left all that sort of thing behind in the nursery. Young men of the present day, if, indeed, there exists such a class, seem to acquire, by a process of immediate intuition, unknown to their fathers, all the experience and *aplomb* of long-continued acquaintance with society. In fact, every boy believes himself, at a premature age, a complete man of the world. He possesses miraculous cigars; affects to be an infallible critic in the matter of choice wines; frequents a tailor who knows how to dress him in the most fashionable garments. It would be ridiculous in him to simulate any false modesty. The incongruity of his pretensions with the unobtrusive carriage which the absurd prejudice of his senior would have him assume is too monstrous, and he discards, once for all, the injudicious practice of blushing, with all the other degrading badges of a state of pupilage. So, on the whole, very old-young people cannot be reckoned among the successes of modern times.—*Imperial Review.*

Not Afraid.

A naval officer being at sea in a dreadful storm, his wife was sitting in the cabin with him, and filled with alarm for the safety of the vessel, was so surprised at his serenity and composure that she cried out:

"My dear, are you not afraid? How is it possible you can be so calm in such a dreadful storm?"

He rose from his chair, dashed it to the deck, drew his sword, and pointing it at the breast of his wife, exclaimed:

"Are you afraid?"

She immediately answered:

"No."

"Why?" said the officer.

"Because," rejoined the wife, "I know this sword is in the hands of my husband, and he loves me too well to hurt me."

"Then," said he, "I know in whom I believe, and that He who holds the winds in his fists and the waters in the hollow of his hand, is my father."

A Kiss for a Blow.

I once lived in Boston, says Mr. Wright, and was one of the city school committee.—One day I visited one of the primary schools. There were about fifty children in it, between four and eight years old.

"Children," said I, "have any of you a question to ask to-day?"

"Please tell us," said a little boy, "what is meant by 'overcoming evel with good?'"

"I am glad," said I, "you have asked that question: for I love to talk to you about peace, and show you how to settle all difficulties without fighting."

I went on, and tried to show them what the precept meant, and how to apply it, and carry it out. I was trying to think of something to make it plain to the children, when the following incident occurred:

A boy about seven, and his sister about five years old, sat near me. As I was talking, George doubled up his fist, and struck his sister on the head, as unkind and cruel brothers often do. She was angry in a moment, and raised her hand to strike him back. The teacher saw her, and said.

"Mary, you had better kiss your brother."

"Mary dropped her hand, and looked up at the teacher as if she did not fully understand her. She had never been taught to return good for evil. She thought if her brother struck her, she of course must strike him back. She had always been taught to act on this savage maxim, as most children are. Her teacher looked very kindly at her and at George, and said again,

"My dear Mary, you had better kiss your brother. See how angry and unhappy he looks."

Mary looked at her brother. He [illegible] Soon her resentment was gone, and love for her brother returned to her heart. She threw both her arms about his neck and kissed him! The poor boy was wholly unprepared for such a kind return for his blow. He could not endure the generous affection of his sister. It broke his heart, and he burst out crying. The gentle sister took the corner of her apron and wiped away his tears, and sought to comfort him, by saying, with most endearing sweetness and generous affection,

"Don't cry, George; you did not hurt me much."

But he only cried the harder. No wonder; it was enough to make any body cry.

CLEVER OLD MAN, (to blubbering urchin;)—What's the matter sonny? what do you want?

LITTLE BOY, (pettishly;)—Let me lone. I got the beller ache—that's what I want.

[From the New York Home Journal.]

JUDGE NOT HER GUILT.

BY JOHN H. BOKER.

We spoke of one who lived in faithless sin
And died in shame—a poor Outcast—
Who toyed with guilt and dallied passion's powers,
And fell at last.

One who, in sunny summers gone, had been
All warmth and love, with amber hair
And starry eyes and rosy lips and form
Too saintly fair.

Her soul was full of poesy or love,
Beauty had left a sweet impress
Upon her; and her very look was warm
With voluptuousness.

A summer noonbeam incited her to tears;
A fountain lulled her into dreams;
She loved rich odors and the languid lave
Of shadowy streams.

She loved deep silence—all alone to lie
Under the shadowy starlit trees,
On some green garden slope, her bosom bare
To the soft breeze,

With crimson poppies in her glossy hair,
Humming a melancholy tune;
Her white arms outstretched longingly toward
The rising moon.

A tempter came. He tempted, and she heard—
Praying at first, yielding at last.
And they who buried her heaped careless clods
On an Outcast.

Yet, gracious heaven! 'tis not for us to judge
Upon her folly or her guilt.
The fairest flower bared to a burning sun
Will droop and wilt.

How many through the glowing furnace heat
Of passion pass, and unscathed stand?
She who was lost may now be meekly plumed
At God's right hand.

WHERE THE LAUGH COMES IN.

A CAREER of crime must come to a halt or a halter.

WHEN is an infant like a cannibal? When it eats its pap.

EVERY bird pleases us with its lay, especially the hen.

THERE'S many a slip twixt the cup and the lip, but more slips after the cup has been drained by the lips.

EVERY plain girl has one consolation. If she is not a pretty young lady, she will, if she lives, be a pretty old one.

A PEDANT said, to an old farmer, "I cannot bear a fool." "Your mother could," was the reply.

A New Story of Artemus Ward.

IN SPOTS, AUGUST SEVERAL, 1867.

This letter was written on the backs of envelopes in various pilot-houses. I make it a rule to have no method except the rule whenever I go traveling. Did you ever hear of the late Artemus Ward's experiment in traveling without method? He left New York by a night boat. Directly a man spoke to him, saying, "Going West, sir?"

Said Artemus, "I suppose so." Then said the man, "As I'm from the West, we'll go drink."

"Do you drink brandy," asked the man.

"I suppose so." said Charley.

"Where in the devil *be* you going?" said the man.

"Well I'm going anywhere for a month.—Just as other people lead me! I've traveled with purpose till I'm sick. A purpose is worse than baggage. I'm going on: that's all I know."

The man said he was in with the man till death. He had never done anything a-purpose. "So," he said, suppose we go to my state-room and try a hand at poker."

They played poker till daylight, when Mr. Brown was very tight. He had lost four or five hundred dollars. A second man joined them at Albany. "So you two be traveling by chance, as you may say? Well, I'm with you to the death." They got off the boat and a hack driver said: "Where do you want to go, gentlemen?" "Anywhere, Go on!" He drove to a bar room with much alacrity.—There they made so great a noise that the proprietor cried, "Where be you going, men?"—"Don't care." "Then, go out!" They met a police-man on the sidewalk. "Where are you bound?" "Anywhere!" "Then I 'spose the station-house will suit." Charley Brown was pulled up before the Judge next day; he gravely gave the name of Gerritt Smith, and Gerritt was fined for drunkenness. "Where now?" cried the three purposeless ones. They saw a sign—"Utica train,"—and they went to Utica. There a stage driver hailed them, "Where be you going?" "Anywhere!" So they started for Trenton Falls. The third day of lolling there they took a pony ride up into the wilderness, permitting the nags to select their own route. Suddenly the original man produced a pistol.

"Hand out your money!" he cried very sternly to Brown.

Brown complied with the greatest complacency.

"We brought you out here to rob you!" said the second man.

"Then," said Brown, "you're dubed swindlers! We were to travel without a method, and you've had a method all the time. I don't care a nonpareil whether you shoot me or not; but I won't have the traveling contract broken."

"We said," cried the first man cold-bloodedly, "that we'd follow you to the death.—You're up to the pint now purty close."

"I object to nothing," said Brown; I said I would travel anywhere. You skunked me! Put up your irons! we'll spend all this money together, any way."

The two thieves laughed. "You're cool enough!" they said; "what are you by name and business?"

"I'm Artemus Ward!"

"Did you write the visit to the Shakers?"

"Yes!"

"Well, Bill, put up your gun! I thought this was Artemus! We'll spend his money instead of his blood."

But Charles Brown grew methodical on the homeward route, and steered for New York alone.—*G. A. Townsend; Cor. Bost. Post.*

Scripture Well Applied.

It is stated that Bishop Doane of New Jersey was opposed to total abstinance. On one occasion Rev. Mr. Perkins of the same denomination, and a member of the "Sons of Temperance," dined with the Bishop who, pouring out a glass of wine, desired the reverend gentleman to drink with him, whereupon he replied:

"Can't do it, Bishop; 'Wine is a mocker!'"

"Take a glass of brandy, then," said the distinguished ecclesiastic.

"I can't do it, Bishop; 'Strong drink is raging.'"

By this time the Bishop, becoming restive and excited, said to Mr. Perkins:

"You'll pass the decanter to that gentleman next to you."

"No, Bishop, I can't do that; 'Woe unto him that putteth the bottle to his neighbor's lips.'"