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Circumstantial Evidence.

The fact leaked out upon the trial of Mrs. Barnes, at Sandy Hill, that, about a year ago, a lady died in Salem under circumstances which, but for a fortunate incident, would probably have caused the arrest and conviction of her husband upon a charge of murder. It seems that the gentleman had occasion to use some arsenic, and, purchasing an ounce of the poison, he used what he wanted and put away the remainder in an old bureau in the upper part of the wood-shed. He did not tell his wife of the purchase, and she did not know how he had disposed of it. A few months afterward the lady was taken suddenly ill, and when Dr. Young arrived she was in a comatose condition. She recovered consciousness a few hours before her demise, and stated to her assembled friends that she had been carried by some irresistible impulse to visit the loft in the woodshed-a place she had never visited before-and opening the bureau-drawer, found the arsenic and ste some of it,-But for that statement her husband would undoubtedly have been arrested, and, as it could have been proved that he bought arsenic, and some of it being found in her stomach, he would have experienced great difficulty in convincing the public of his innecence.

My Sacrifice.

I laid on thine altar, O my Lord divine, Accept this gift to-day for Jesus' sake. I have no jewels to adorn thy shrine, Nor any world-famed sacrifice to make;

But here I bring, within my trembling hand. This will of mine-a thing that seemeth

small; and Thou alone, oh Lord, canet understand How, when I yield Thee this, I yield mine all, Hidden therein Thy searching gaze canst see Struggles of passion, visions of delight,

All that I have, or am, or fain would be-Deep loves, fond hopes and longings infinite; It hath been wet with tears and dimmed with

eighs, Clenched in my grasp till beauty hath it Now, from Thy footstool, where it vanquished

The prayer ascendeth-may Thy will be

And merge it so in Thine own will that e'en If in some desperate hour my cries prevail, And Thou give back my gift, it may have

So changed, so purified, so fair have grown, So one with Thee, so filled with peace divine, may not know or feel it as my own, But, gaining back my will, may find it Thines

OUR PORKER.

'A pig?' I exclaimed, in great aston-Nelly to a slice of the steak. We were at breakfast,

'Yes, my dear,' said Mrs. Dobbs, 'a pig. We could keep one just as well as not, and it would be quite a little item of saving, when meat is so high.'

'Why, Katie, you'd have to buy food for it-corn and apples, and I don't know A. M., and arrives on Saturdays at 5 | what all-it would cost more than it would come to.' 'No,' persisted my wife, 'it would not,

James. Father always kept a pig. 'But he lived in the country.' 'That makes no difference. I was over the fence yesterday, and he said we

threw away swill enough every day to keep ten pigs.' 'I should like to know what Jones knows about our swill,' said I.

'Why, he judged from his own experience, James. He keeps a pig.' 'And while we are on the subject, Katie, I'll just take the opportunity to say I do not approve of your flirting

with married men over the fence.'
'James, do be serious!' Flirting, indeed-with pigs and swill as a basis of conversation. You just want to vex me.'

'Oh, pigs are a pretext; anything will do for a pretext when a woman is determined to flirt. I knew a woman once who tried to use a portrait of her dead grandmother as a pretext for a flirtation. As for Jones'-'Now, James, you shall not go on in

hat way; before the children, too .-Look at Nellie's eyes!' 'Perhaps you'll pretend,' I continued. that Jones didn't bring you a bunch of

Isabellas at the same time'-'Yes, and you ate the best part of them lest evening yourself, for I saved them for you, and you know Mr. Jones' grapes are much superior to ours. I'm sure I'm thankful for all he gives me.

Will you get a pig for me, James, or 'Oh, if you ask it as a favor, Katie, of course I will. I'll get you anything that will be a source of pleasure, you

know; but if you want a pig for a pet, don't try to pretend it's for economy's 'A pet!' pouted Katie. 'How ridicuous you are! I detest pets.'

'Then, why don't you avoid them, my 'What are you driving at? I don't

know. 'Why, you are in one now, Katie. Be calm. The coffee will get cold.' Mrs. Dobb gave me one despairing

look, and then poured the coffee. Before I left the house I had promised to see about getting a pig.
On my homeward way in the afternoon, made a circuit around by the residence

of Peter Vann Popp, a Dutchman whom pen before you know it." I employed to take care of my garden, and to do such other heavy work as might be necessary about the house from time to time. On consultation I found that Peter was just the man for the business. He had a brother who kept a small farm up in the vicinity of Schraalenburg, back of the Palisades on the Hudson, and Peter said:

'Next week I goes oop to see Hans, and my wife she goes along, too, so I brings you a pig home, Mr. Dobbs.'
'Good!' said I. 'I'll pay your fare for your trouble, Peter, besides the price of the pig. A good one, now! None of sunb-nosed, pug-eved follows, you know—a sleek intelligent one.'

'Yah,' said Peter. A few days later the pig came. I was ust leaving the house to go down town when I met Peter with the pig in a bag. 'I got him,' Peter remarked-very unnecessarily, however, for the pig an-nounced the fact in his own behalf.— Nothing but a pig could have squealed

'Where I put him?' asked Peter. 'Oh, put him in the barn,' said I. There is a barn attached to our house, but there was nothing in it. Animated by a desire to put the barn to some usein there last summer, but she gave no had him into the pen in a trice. milk after the second week, and so I 'Peter,' said I, after that, 'you may sold her. I was glad I had another tenant for the barn.

But Peter shook his head. That wouldn't do. A barn was no place for

·It would hardly do to let him run in 'Can you build a pen, Peter?'

'Yah,' Peter said he could, and so I sent him off after tools and materials, leaving were the pig tied to a tree by one leg. My family gathered about the new-comer day and viewed him with deep interest. He to o was a little fellow, but healthy, as was be a proved by the capacity of his lungs.

'Mercy!' cried Katie; 'what a noise he makes. He must be hungry, James.'
Katie's experience with babies encouraged her to this conclusion. When I came home at night the pig was fast asleep in his pen on a heap of straw, and I felt quite a pride in him. I had secret hopes of my own in regard to him, though I did not impart them to Katie. He cost \$2, that is, per se. The pen cost about \$10 more, and Peter's fare brought the sum total up to \$14.83.

I watched the growth of our porker

with a high degree of interest. The

swill-pail always stood by the side of ouse door, and, though it was not ar agrecable object in an asthetic point of view, I could not for some time get over a vexatious kind of curiosity as to its contents. I found strange things in it sometimes—viewed as articles of food; one of Fred's boots, for instance, or a pair of scissors, or a teaspoon. Once, when I found a silver fork in the swill, I remonstrated with the servant girl—a stupid German creature, who had succeeded to our intelligent Bridget

when the latter got married. 'It is not so much that I care for the silver, Katharine,' said I, 'but I don't ishment, pausing in the act of helping want the porker choked to death in his prime.

My wife discharged Katharine, in an impatient moment, soon after this, because the girl threw into the swill-pail four quarts of rich, cream-colored milk that had been procured with great trouble from the country, to make a prize pudding for a dinner party that I gave to some of my friends. Katharine was pure city bred, and had never seen such looking milk before in her life; she supposed it spoiled, and into the swillpail it went.

talking with neighbor Jones about it and he had grown with marvelous celerity. The condition of things in my back garden occupied a large share of my attention; for though small, it had been liberally stocked and diligently cared for, and there was quite a rivalry be tween my neighbor Jones and myself in this matter. Jones boasted of very superior erudition in these things, and being a gentleman of leisure, he had more time to look after them than I had; but I struggled hard not to be distanced. There was no disputing the point of Jones' Isabellas being rather ahead of mine, but in most respects I felt myself Good gracious! And you gave that

> September showed our garden rich with an abundance of tomatoes, cab bages, onions, beets, beaus and so on, while the apple tree, the two plum trees and the grapevines hung heavy with their load.

One day our porker got out of his pen. and went rooting around in the garden with a tumultuous exercise of his freedom. Of course, these women never saw him; it was washing day, I believe. The havec he had made by the time I came home at night was thrilling to witness. Nobody could tell how long he by the devastation I witnessed, he must the soil. This caps the climax. have been out since morning.

There was nothing to do now, however, but to put him back into his pen. I soon found there was no driving him back to the pen. He dodged one in the ammonia and phosphoric acid, and most exasperating manner. He doubled things that make the vegetables grow and twisted in a way to set at naughtall my calculations. I was no match for him. Jones came out while I was exercising the porker, and laughed at me over the fence.

'You don't go at it in the right way, Dobbs,' said he.

'Perhaps you'd like to try it yourself, Mr. Jones,' I said, with some dignity and a very red face. 'Take him by the tail,' said Jones,

calmly, in reply. 'Get his nose aimed toward the pen, and then pull his tail. The more you pull one way the more Jones' garden since. he'll pull the other, and he'll be in the We have had the

steps looking at me, laughed so heartily play house. at this, that I felt quite good humored again, and asked Jones to come over and give us the benefit of his superior wisdom. After a little banter, and the handing of a cluster of Isabellas to Katie,

he climbed the fence. 'Now, Dobbs,' said Jones, 'we'll form a line-you and I, and Mrs. Dobbs and the servant girl.'

by the fence, eyeing us with a deep expression of interest. We moved down upon him; he wheeled about, snorted, and then made a dive at us, or rather at Edward Mix, a colored woman of Wolme, and, whish! he went right between cottville, Conn., who had been instrumy legs, so that I sprawled out on the the servant girl ran screaming into the advised abandoning all medicine and

no time. The result of it was, we sent for Pehim one tremendous blow over the proboscis, and while poor piggy was staggering and seeing a million stars, slipped ful purpose, I bought a cow and put her the rope over one of his hind legs, and

come round to morrow, if you are not engaged, and gather what's left of the vegetables,'

He did so. There was a good deal a pig. I would have to have a pen, he left after all. Porker's havoc was greater in appearance than in reality. Peter stored the cellar with abundance— among other things, with a nice lot of the garden, I suppose, I said musingly. among other things, with a nice lot of superior beans in the soft pods, which sit

Napoleon's Parents.

got very moldy, and The family of Bonspartes were of pure the morning the beans were fed in pig. I was going out of town to one three days, on business of impact. I saw a supply of the moldy fed to the porker, any then I de-Italian race; there was not a drop of French blood in any of them. Their ancestors had come from the mainland in the early history of Corsica, and their names are found in the remote annals of mently I am missed when I am and my welcome on returning is

to my surprise, Katie was not in the front hall to greet me. I waded through the children into the back part of the house, where Katie was. I fancied shi looked at me with a half frightened air, but I took her fondly to my arms, and was shout imprinting a rapturous kiss on h. I be when my eye chanced to go ont. I window, and I suspended the kise midway of helivery. The duo: G the pig pen stood wide open, and there was a peculiar aspect of desolation about

seldom away from h

on. But on this occasion, gr

wo. to be of the most affections

z but swill.

'Where's our porker?' I asked, post poning the kiss pro tempore. 'Our porker,' said Mrs. Dobbs, gravely, 'is in his grave.'

'Good heavens!' I cried, 'dead!' and immediately went out to look at his deserted abode. I was quite calm by dinner time, and nformed Katie that I was ready to hear the particulars of the sad event.

'Well, James,' she commenced, 'you know you directed those beans to be fed to him.

'Oh, that's it! I thought it would be said at my door in some manner, notwithstanding the little circumstance that was over two hundred miles away.

Well, proceed.' 'So the girl gave him beans for dinner and beans for supper, and the next morning she went out with some more, and then I heard her scream; I went out and there he was-swelled up-oh, dreadfully-twice as large as life, dearand lying on his side and kicking his legs faintly. Neighbor Jones looked over the fence and asked what the matter was'-

'And when we told him, he came over to see the pig, and said pooh! he wasn't dead; that he knew what was the matter with the pig; bloated stomach; he could cure him. Have you any brandy?'

'With a bunch of Isabellas, doubt-

and then, after the capture of the island said he; I told him we had, and came by the Eoglish in 1793, she made her into the house and got a bottle. 'What! that S. O. P. brandy?' 1 exclaimed. 'Yes, dear, of course.'

Afteen-dollar brandy to that miserable

two-dollar pig?' 'Yes dear; but it did no good. Then neighbor Jones bled him'-'The savage. 'And that did no good either. So at ast we gave it up, and neighbor Jones

had his man bury it in the garden.'
'Mrs. Dobbs,' I ssked, 'do you mean to tell me that you have buried the dead hog in our garden?' 'No, dear; Mr. Jones' garden.'

A sudden idea crossed my mind, 'Well, upon my word!' I responded. It seems we are not even to have the the next year. Upon a total number of had been out of his pen; but judging benefit of the carcass as a fertilizer on 452 693 requisitions received by the de-What do you mean, James?'

Why, Katie, don't you know that dead animals enrich the soil where they are bufied, in decomposing and supplying 'James, how can you talk such stuff?'

'Stuff! Not a bit of it. Jones knows all about it. That's the way he fertilizes his garden. He's got a dead dog and three cats buried at the foot of his grapevines-which accounts for the superiority of the Isabellas, my dear.'

'Mr. Dobbs, if you don't stop, I shall leave the table,' said Katie, in great dis-So I stopped, like a dutiful husband. But Katie hasn't eaten a grape from

We have had the pig pen cleaned up nicely for the children, and they use it Katie, who was standing on the back for a play house. It makes a very good

Reported Healing by Prayer.

The city of Buffalo is excited over the marvelous recovery to health of Miss Carrid F. Judd, after being confined to her bed for two years from the effects of an injury to her spine, caused by a fall. The cure is attributed to the effects of prayer. The patient had been So it was undertaken. Porker stood in charge of several physicians, who were unable to effect any relief, though two thousand dollars were expended .-Application was at last made to Mrs. mental in effecting many wonderful ground most ungracefully. Katie and cures. Without seeing the patient she house, and Jones was over the fence in trust alone in the power of prayer. She ppointed a certain time for the comencement of this new treatment, and ter. It had now grown somewhat dark, but Peter made short work of the job. He got a rope and took in his other hand the hig stick I had been flourishing; then he went up to porker, fetched him one tremendous blow over the property of this new treatment, and presided at a prayer-meeting of females, when the case was made a subject of the got a rope and took in his other twenty our had elapsed the patient week rand raised herself up, and him one tremendous blow over the property our had elapsed the patient of this new treatment, and presided at a prayer-meeting of females, when the case was made a subject of the got. sort has from that time she was of ralk down stairs. She now

distances, teaches her class hat school, and looks better than sual er brother.

one out of each 7,000 forwarded. The success of the new step taken last year admitting third and fourth class matter

tterg the announcement of his any nomination for selectman has aki to run away from home and m with any sort of comfort.

A London journal estimates that the remote annals of Ajaccio. Carlo Bonaparte was a poor gentleman of eccellent breeding and characte, who married in his youth a young and romantic girl named Letizia Ramolino, who followed him in his campaigns up to the moment of the birth of Napoleon. It is impossible to say how much the history of Europe owes to the high heart of and indomntable spirit of this soldierly woman. She never relinquished her authority in her family.—
When all her children were princes and otentates, she was still the severe, stern fadagme Mere. The beauty and grace.

A London journal estimates that the Irish in America have sent home to their friends in Ireland since 1847 not less than \$75,000,000.

In 1867 there were 6,000 Euglish clergymen of the Established Church with incomes under \$750 a year, and probably there are now many more.

Since 1870 city and county officers in \$463,000, of which only \$197,000 has been recovered or collected. dadame Mere. The beauty and grace Josephine Beauhargais never con

ness of Maria Louisa won from her o a sort of contemptuous indulgence. When her mighty son ruled the continent, she was the only human being whose chidings he regarded or endured. She was faithful in her rebukes while the sun shone, and when calamity came, her undaunted spirit was still true and devoted to the fallen. Her provincial habit of economy stood her in good stead in her vigorous old age; she was rich when the empire had passed away, and her grandchildren needed her aid. It must have been from her that Napoleon took his extraordinary character, for Carlo Bonaparte, though a brave soldier and an ardent patriot in his youth, was of an easy and genial temper, inclined to take the world as he found it, and not to insist too much on having it go in his especial way. After the cause of Corsican liberty was lost by the success of the French arms, he accepted the situation without regret, and becoming intimate with the conquerors, he placed as many of his family as possible on the French pension list. His sons Napoleon and Louis were given scholarships at Brienne and at Autun, and his eldest daughter, Elise, entered the royal institution at St. Cyr. While yet in the prime of public suction in New York, realizing life, he died of the same deadly disease which was to finish Napoleon's days at St. Helena; and the heroic mother, her responsibilities becoming still heavier by this blow, lived for eight years longer amid the confusion and civil tumult

escape with her children to Marseilles, where she lived several years in great penury .- Harper's Magazine. A Peep into the Mail Bags.

The report of the postoffice officials,

which had become chronic in Corsica;

just published, states the total receipts of the department for the twelve months ended June 30, 1879, were \$764,466 more than those of the preceding year, and about \$1,000,000 morethan estimated-a result that is attributed to the revival of business. The actual sales of stamps and envelopes amounted to \$769,-482 more than the total for the preceding year, and \$2,387,539 more than the sales for the fiscal year of 1877. It is estimated that a greatly increased number of stamps, &c., will be required for partment from the postmasters throughout the country, there were issued during the last fiscal year for sale to the public some 774,000,000 stamps of the face value of \$20,117,259; 221,797 postal cards, and 148,000,000; stamped envelopes, valued at \$4,300,000. The total issues of all kinds, including also the newspaper wrappers, official stamps; & s., reached an aggregate of over 1,222,000,-000 in number, and \$29,500,000 in value. The increase in the demand has been principally for postal cards and stamped envelopes. The amount of postage collected on newspapers and periodicals mailed from office of publication and news agencies was \$1,104,185, an inyear. The weight of the newspapers and periodicals mailed by publishers and newsdealers in New York city during the year was nearly 8,000 tons. The whole number of letters and packages received and disposed of by the deadletter office during the last year was 2,996,513, a decrease of about 190,000. Of 354 696 letters mailed in a single day at New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore 193 879 bore upon the envelope some clue by which they could be restored to the writer, if undelivered, without the intervention of the deadletter office. Of the dead letters opened during the year 13,755 contained drafts, checks, &c., of the value of over \$1,100, 000; about 64,000 contained money or stamps of an aggregate value of about \$34,000, and there were in 38,306 letters and parcels, jewelry and books, clothing, merchandise and miscellaneous articles in endless variety, from a small bottle of choice perfumery to a large box of Limburger cheese. The total number of

to the privilege of registration has been amply demonstrated. Statistics show that the number of school, and looks better than the different colleges is as infinite and endless punishment for any follows: Yale, 228; Harvard, 209; Corother object is a token of demoniac cruorty miles to attend the mar-nell, 125; Princeton, 110; Amherst, 109; other object is a token of demoniac cru-er prother. Dartmouth, 84: Brown, 80; Williams, inflict pain for the sake of pain. 'If I 40; Madison, 40; Colby, 36; Pennsylvania, 34; Trinity, 23; Colorado college, 10. to send them to eternal punishment, my

letters registered for the public during

the year was 4 390,763, and some 207,-

000 parcels. The actual losses of regis-

tered mail matter were small, being

only 989 letters and parcels, or about

band of pirates as soon as he can world will soon look upon America as God! My instincts would say, Annithe fodderland.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Yale Coilege has 1,100 students in all departments Fifty-three cotton mills in operation in North Carolina consumed last year

38,484 bales of cotton. A London journal estimates that the Irish in America have sent home to their friends in Ireland since 1847 not less

Since 1870 city and county officers in St. Louis have defaulted to the amount of \$463,000; id which only \$197,000 has been recovered or collected.

The old trick of getting up fight in the gallery of a theater and the throwing the stuffed figure of a max over the railing was successfully played at Leadville recently. The excitement in the lower part of the house caused a panic, and an actress fainted on the

An Emmett county, Iows, farmer's hen picked up the burning stump of a cigar which he had thrown away, and carried it into the hayloft. That farmer arrived at the barn just in time to save his grain and stock by picking the burning stub from its nest among the inflammable substance that surrounded it.

The Indians at Williams Lake, British Columbia, are reported starving .-Their chief has had translated for publication a pathetic appeal to her majesty, reciting how they have been deprived of their lands and means of livelihood by whites, and asking relief, saying his young men will not starve in peace.

Mr. Robert Bonner, the owner of Dexter and other noted trotters, disposed of seventy-six head of his blooded stock at therefrom \$34,700. The prices ranged from \$1,000 for Keene Jim to \$150 for colts. Charles A. Dana, of the Sun, bought Keene Jim, who has a record of

A young Georgia lady, a short time since, sent through the mail to a gen tleman of Washington, a box of flowers. Unfortunately she had put in the box a slip of paper with the simple legend, 'With love,' written thereon. The postmaster found out about the writing, and the young man had to pay letter postage to the amount of sixty cents on the package-thirty cents apiece for two simple words.

Discipline is discipline. A private in the Seventy-Ninth Highlanders recently saved a child from drowning in the river at Kirkee, India, at imminent peril of his own life, and then kept the crowd back while the surgeon resuscitated the little one. This occupied some time, so that he was late in returning to the barracks, and when the officers heard his explanation they ordered him to be confined for fourteen days. Phineas Hough, Jr., who died lately

in Pailadelphia, left the interest of \$20,000 to his wife, to be paid her so long as she should remain his widow. In case of her marriage, however, payment of the interest should cease and the whole estate should pass to the father of the decedent. The widow married again and the father claimed under the will. The court decided that the wife's claim ceased with her widowhood.

In June last a blacksmith of Plain City, Ohio, brought suit against a farmer to recover ten cents for a bolt for his buggy. He gained the suit and an execution followed to recover the ten cents and costs, amounting to more than \$15. Since, there have been various steps taken to evade the execution, and cross crease of \$79,000 over the preceding suits until the present time, when the defendant has incurred \$150 and the plaintiff about half that amount without any settlement in prospect.

It costs \$250,000 or less to build a first-class iron freight steamer of 2 500 tons, that will rate A1 for twenty years. Six weeks are allowed for a round trip from New York or Philadelphia to Europe and back for a steamer of this class. Granting a liberal allowance for laying up for repairs, the ship will make seven round trips a year. The average value of her outward cargoes may be fairly estimated at \$100,000, and the freight list will average not less than \$16,000.

Some of the Michigan people are exciting themselves over what they call the 'discovery' that the whole peninsula which contains that State is affoat on an underground sea, of which surrounding lakes are the visible portions. In proof of this extraordinary theory it is held that unfathomable lakes abound in all parts of Michigan with inlets, but without any perceptible outlet; that strange fishes have been imported to stock some of these lakes, and have shortly been found in others; and that some lakes have sprung aleak and are disappearing, as if the bottom had dropped out.

In the course of a sermon Rev. Mr. Beecher remarked, incidentally, that there are but two objects of punishment above and below. One is the preserva-tion of society; the other the reformation of the criminal. The infliction of 70; Wesleyan, 60; Union, 57; Rochester, thought, said he, that a God stood at the door where men go out of life, ready A Western paper remarks that the soul would cry out: Let there be no