FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1867.

From the New York Evening Gazette. BRIEF EPISTLES.

it can be used."

One of the best specimens of the laconic tion with his mother, he administered on retreating from Richmond, was as good as to himself, when he was addressed by a col-Captain C. Upon the captain's answering Now, we will say here that the brave captain had been struck somewhere in the

Conover is a bold, bad man. He was born It has often occurred to us that an amu- in Winchester county in this State Va. His sing brochure might be made by gleaning father was a very respectable man named from the correspondence and sayings of cer- Dunham, and died leaving an estate of tain persons like Wellington, noted for their about \$60,000. His son, Charles A. Dunlacopic style, a collection of memorable re- ham-now Sanford Conover-received marks and epistles. "Brevity is the soul of good education, and afterwards read law wit," says Hamlet, and yet, when made a in the office of Van Antwerp & James, in point of-that is, studied and affected bre- New York city. While in their office he vity-it is far indeed from being a beauty, exhibited great aptitude. In a very short either in speaking or writing. Horace rid- space of time he qualified himself to preicules this error in "Brevis esse laboro"-I pare complaints or answers in the most make a great effort to be brief, and the con- difficult or intricate cases. He also evinced sequence is that I am unintelligible. Wil- a very great capacity in availing himself berforce was of the same opinion. He once of every opportunity to change a wrong observed to a friend, "Do not curtail too into an apparent right. He continued in much; portable soup must be diluted before the office of Van Antwerp & James, until the death of his father, when, in conjunc-

SANFORD CONOVER.

style was Wellington's reply to an officer's the estate of his deceased parent, and manlong-winded application for permission to aged by a trick to obtain possession of letremain in England when his regiment was ters testamentary from the surrogate withordered to India. It consisted of three out filing the requisite legal security .words: "Sail or sell. Wellington." Quite Having thus obtained the control of the as good was Sir Charles Napier's announce- estate, he led a reckless, spendthrift life, ment of his victory: "Peccavi" -- I have nearly exhausting the property before the Scinde. The laconic correspondence be- friends of his mother succeeded in putting tween Grant and Sheridan, when Lee was a stop to his bold and desperate career, When the war broke out he resolved to Putnam's reply to the British commander, turn it to advantage, and follow out his who threatened retaliation in case the Con- devil-may-care sort of life. He succeeded necticut General hung a certain spy he had in ingratiating himself into favor with Seccaught. Said Sheridan-"I think if things retary of War Cameron, and after the batare pushed we can drive them to the wall." the of Bull Run he started a military organ-Said Grant, "Push things." Strict old Put- ization under the title of the "Cameron Lenam wrote to the English officer that the gion," which, of course, never amounted to man in question was "tried as a spy, con- anything. But it enabled him to swindle demned as a spy, and, you may rest assured the Government of a large amount of supwill be hanged as a spy. P. S.—He is plies of every kind; all of which he convert-hanged." The following correspondence ed to his individual use. The men enlisted him no comfort. His fears grew into a appeared during the fourth year of the late for his legion and sent to him were sold by perfect agony. What was to be done? him into organizations, and finally the legion exploded. He then engaged in the business of substitute brokerage, which he carried on successfully for some time. When business was dull he would enlist himself receive bounty, and desert. This he did eight or ten times. On the trial of the assassins of President Lincoln in 1865 he volunteered as a witness in behalf of the Governmentto involve Jeff. Davis, Jake Thompson, and George Sanders. In order to sustain his own testimony, he subpœnaed several witnesses-men who never had the slightest knowledge of the case-who swore to just what he instructed them to. His evidence before the congressional investigating committee, which it is unnecessary to repeat, proved to be a tissue of falsehoods from beginning to end, and he was therefore indicted, tried, and convicted of wilful and deliberate perjury.

POWER OF THE OLD BIBLE.

Favetteville News.

A Virginia banker who was the chairman of a noted infidel club, was once traveling on horseback through Kentucky having with him bank-bills of the value of twenty-five thousand dollars. When he came to a lonely forest, where robberies and murders were said to be frequent, he was soon "lost," by taking a wrong road. The darkness of the night came quickly over him, and how to escape from the threatened danger he knew not. In his alarm he suddenly espied in the distance a dim light, and urging his horse onward he at length came to a wretched looking cabin. He knocked and the door was opened by a woman, who said that her husband was out hunting but would shortly return, and she was sure he would cheerfully give him shelter for the night. The gentleman tied up his horse and entered the cabin, but with feelings which may be better imagined than described. Here he was, with a large sum of money, alone, and perhaps in the house of one of those robbers whose name was a terror to the country.

In a short time the man of the house returned. He had on a deer skin hunting shirt, a bear-skin cap, seemed much fatigued, and in no talkative mood. All this boded the infidel no good. He felt for his pistols in his pocket and placed them so as to be ready for instant use. The man asked, the stranger to retire to bed. but he declined, saying that he would sit by the fire all night. The man urged, but the more the infidel was alarmed. He felt assured that this was his last night on earth but he determined to sell his life as dearly

THE OLD WOMAN AND THE CROW.

Alabama, stood a small grocery or whisky the weakness, the angel and the best of shop previous to the war. Bast-head and chain-lightning were dealt out to the thirty and unwashed at the small sum of no cunning magical arts can conceal. And five cents a drink, or twenty-five cents a it seems to us that when the great Apostle quart. The presiding genius of this de- said "some men's sins are open beforeha ectable institution was one Bill Strikes, going before to judgment," he must have who had a domesticated crow, as black as the ace of spades. This crow had learnt, the old scribes and Pharisees. Throughamong other things, to repeat quite plain-ly the words "damn you," which he of and magnificence, nature abhors conceal course heard frequently repeated in the ment, and this accounts for and magnifies, grocery. During the prevalence of a knock too, the revelations of character shining down and drag out fight one day, however, through the human face divine. the crow was frightened from home and he flew into the woods never to return again.

About three miles from this grocery was a meeting-house-an old tumble-down dilapidated affair, only used on certain occasions, when the circuit rider happened to pass that way. In this building the crow went, taking peaceable possession; and two days thereafter the church was thrown open for preaching, and a crowd was assembled, among whom was a very old lady who was compelled to use crutches in walking, who took her seat in the front pew, and very soon was deeply absorbed in the eloquence of the preacher. The reverend gentleman had scarcely gotten under full headway, and commenced thundering his anathemas at all grades of sinners, when a hoarse groaking voice from above uttered the ominous words; "Damn you!"

The preacher and congregation looked aghast at such profanity, and each peered into his neighbor's face, to detect some sign of guilt. Quiet was at length restored, however, and the sermon proceeded; but ere ten minutes had elapsed the ominous "damn you" again electrified the audience, and just as the preacher cast his eye upward to seach for the delinquent, the crow flew from his perch, and alighting on the Bible, calmly surveyed the crowd as he

inside out through the face. The Love, the composure, the passion, the unrest At a certain cross roads in the State of the hatred and revenges, the strength and our natures, all collect and come to a focus in the face, and make disclosures which been looking into the hypocritical faces of

NO.--74.

SUNDAY IN LONDON.

"Monadnock" in his London letter to the New York Times, draws the following pie ture of Sunday in a portion of the Britis metropolis:

For a large portion of the poor classes of London, Sunday is the great trading day -a weekly fair on which they make the bulk of their purchases. From an early hour until noon, and more or less through the day, whole streets and quarters of the metropolis are turned into noisy, open markets. All the shops are open, costermongers throng the sidewalks, bread, meat, groceries, elothing, fish, vegetables, crockery-ware, cheap jewelry, all sorts of things bought and sold by the lower classes are cried and sold. The crowd three-fourth woman, is impassable. It is ragged and dirty as well. The noise is deafening. In vain the church bells are ringing; they are not heard or heeded. At one o'clock the public houses are opened, and the thirsty crowd rushes into them for gin and beer. The squares and streets of the fashionable quarters are as quiet as any one could desire. The shops in the better class of business streets are all closed, except confectioners' and tobacconists'-segars and sugarplums being necessarily sold on Sunlay; but just turn out of Holborn into Leather Lane, or visit the New Cut, in Lambeth, and half a dozen other localities, on Sunday morning, and you will see and hear what no one can describe. As to the people who market on Sunday, it is the only day on which they have leisure and money to make their purchases. A million of people in London never go to church on Sunday. They eat, drink and sleep. For a vast number it is the only day on which they have anything like a decent meal, or any relaxation from their weary tasks. THE NEWSPAPER APPRECIATED .- Without my newspaper, life would narrow itself to the small limits of my personal experience, and humanity be compressed into The old lady eyed him savagely for a ten or fifteen people I mix with. Now, I pence in consols, but I want to know how "Yes, and damn you, too! I had noth- they stand. I was never-I never in all an intense curiosity to know what our troops did at Yokohamo. I deplore the people who suffered by that railroad smash: and I sympathize with the newly married couple so beautifully depicted in the Illustrated, as they drove off in a chaise, and our old gent at the hall door waving them a last adieu. I like the letters of correspondents, with their little grievances about their unpunctual trains, or some unwar-The record of a man's moral and intel- rantable omissions in the liturgy. I even lectual life is written in his face, in such like the people who chronicle the rain-fal, indellible and striking lines that anybody and record little facts about the mildness

region of the heart with an arrow from Cupid's bow, and that he had fixed that very night to ask that same question which so many have asked, viz., "Will you have me?" but still he was ready for some romance il it came in the way. He accordingly followed the dark individual to the corner above, and there saw a lady deeply veiled, so that not a particle of her face could be myself. seen.

VOL 2.}

THE

Weekly,

For six months,

For three months,

For Half Columni, 10 squares

For One Column, 20 squares

him at the corner above.

NEWS.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

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H. L. & J. H. MYBOYER,

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From the Constitutional Union.

ROMANCE IN WASHINGOTN

A MAN MARRIES HIS OWN WIFE.

standing in font of one of our city hotels,

deeply meditating on something only known

ored individual, who inquired if that was

in the affirmative he was informed by the

gentleman of color that there was a person

in the shape of a female, who wished to see

A few nights since an army officer was

One year,

Six month

When he came up she asked him to follow her, and led the way to a public square where she informed him that if he would Tyrone: he willing to be blindfolded and led to some little distance he would meet the very lady le intended to propose to that night; and, furthermore, a minister would be in attendance ready to pronounce them one and inseparable. Now, the captain had fixed himself all up for the other occasion, so there was no difficulty in his dress or looks, though he did not like the blindfolding part; he finally consented, and a dainty 1 ttle handkerchief was placed over his eyes, sweetly scented and worked all over.

His fair pilot then took his arm and escorted him around corners, up streets, and finally stopped at a neat little house, rang the bell, and the next minute the captain was in the presence of a large company there assembled, he thought, to see the wedding. When the handkerchief was removed he found himself the centre of all eyes. At one end of the room (which we will state was in a clergyman's house) was a minister | tation, all ready to do his part of the arrangement. In a few moments the door was opened, and in came the bride elect all dressed for the occasion, but with a heavy mask on, which she informed him would be removed as soon as he promised to "love, honor and keep her for better or worse," &c.

other wife while I was living." The captain now looked down, and who should it be but his wife, who he thought was out West, and not dreaming that she was near; but she, having heard of the attention he had been paying to the lady in question had come on and arranged the plan which a little curly-headed boy, crying, "Papa! papa!" The captain, who had come so started away with his lawful wife and little less.

War:

"To President Davis-You must send me reinforcements, or I shall not be able to hold out against the enemy.

BEAUREGARD." "To Gen. Beauregard-I cannot send you reinforcements. I want reinforcements JEFFERSON DAVIS."

Some of our young readers may not have heard of the famous letters which passed between the adverse chiefs of O'Connel and

"Pay me my tribute, or if you don't-O'CONNEL."

"I owe you no tribute, and if I did-O'NEIL."

The poet Rogers used to relate a story of the brevity of Tallyrand's correspondence; for once a lady friend wrote him in terms of the deepest grief, informing him of the death of her husband, and expecting a long letter of condolence in return, but the eminent minister's answer was only:

"Helas Madame-Votre affectionne, &c TALLYRAND."

In less than a twelvemonth the same la ly wrote that she had married again, to which the laconic reply was:

Oh! Oh! Madame! Votre affectionne, &c. TALLYRAND."

The same poet had another good story about an American lady. To his brief invi-

Will you come to breaktast to-morrow? SAMUEL ROGERS."

She replied: "Won't I ?" C-D-."

Almost as good as the answer of Mary Stoddard, of Weathersfield, Conn., to her

clerical suitor, who lived in a neighboring They stood up, the captain all anxiety, town. As she could not give an answer and the minister commenced. The captain when he proposed, he requested that she made his vows, and when the lady was ab- | would take a week for consideration, and out to do the same, she removed her mask, then send her answer by letter. On the and said to the astonished and mortified eighth day it appeared, and it is undoubtgroom, "John I could not let you have an- edly the most laconic epistle ever penped. Here is the model letter, which was soon followed by a wedding:

"REV. STEPHEN MIX: "Yes. MARY STODDARD."

The matrimonial Mix-ture took place on the first day of December, A. D., 1867. Equally laconic, and more kindly than passed between Garrick's widow and EdThe Steamship Great Eastern.

In 1854 the construction of the "Great Eastern," paddle and screw combined, was commenced at Millwall, London, by Messrs. J. Scott Russell & Co. The length of this vessel on deck is 692ft., her beam 82ft. Gin., and depth 5Sft.; tonnage, B. M.,-24.360 tons; paddle engines, 1,000 nominal horsepower; screw engines, 1,600 nominal horsepower. The lines of this vessel were designed by Mr. Scott Russel, and the ideas on which a ship to fulfill the conditions fleecy cloud. It is the very image of puri- affair. proposed to be accomplished by the company, which was got up to construct her, were promulgated before 1S28 by a Mr. Holmes, and in 1840 by Lieut. Radford, R. N., the latter of whom published a small work on the subject, in which nearly all the advantages and reasons for the construction of such vessels as the "Great Eastern," which were brought forward at a later period, were fully entered into. It is recorded that when Mr. Holmes first broached this subject at the admiralty and elnewhere, they laughed at the idea, and begged him to desist from pursuing so futile a plan.

side on," with her bow down the river, and by Mr. I. K. Brunel, the company's engineer, on a new plan invented by him, on Nowas carried. In another moment in rushed Tallyrand's correspondence, was that which vember 3d, 1857, but resulted in total failnot get out of the scrape, gave in, and in which her celebrated husband was match- iron rails, the cradles having bars of iron rible head of Medusa; there the virgin An- let out the secret of the interior life. force into the river and off on the 31st of prevented the capabilities of this vessel from having been properly and thoroughly pended in doing it, at the same speed as other vessels of a large class, she will bear It is reported that there is a large falling a very favorable comparison; and the sucused it with success.—Exchange. It is ten years since Carlotta left Belgi-um, full of bright hopes and illusions, to off the times" or their own duliness, is specially for this purpose.

W W. COLT AND STREET WITH

These as The R

At length the backwoodsman rose, and eaching to a wooden shelf, he took down an old book and said;

"Well stranger, if you wont go to bed, will; but it is my custom always to read a chapter of holy Scriptures before I go to bed."

What a change did these words produced Alarm was at once removed from the skeptic's mind! though avowing himself an infidel, he had confidence in the Bible! He felt that a man who kept an old Bible in his house, and read it, and bent his knee in prayer, was no robber or murderer! He istened to the simple prayer of the good man, at once dismissed all his fears, and ay down in that rude cabin and slept a calmly as he did under his father's roof. From that night he became a sincere christian, and often related the story of his journey to prove the folly of infidelity.

AN ORIENTAL NIGHT.

It is impossible for those who have never

visited the glowing East to form an ade-Oriental night. The sky-which bends enamored over clusters of graceful palmor groves of dark motionless cypresses ris- meeting and you know it, too!" ing up like Gothic spires from the midst of white, flat-roofed villages-is of the deepest, darkest purple unstained by the faint-

ty and peace, idealizing the dull earth with its beauty, elevating sense into the sphere of soul, and suggesting thoughts and yearnings too tender and ethereal to be invested with human language. Through its transparent depths the eye wanders dreamily upward until it loses itself on the thres-

gave another croak. "Damn you!"

The effect was electrical. Giving one startled and terrified glance at the intruder, the preacher sprang through a window, carraying sash, glass and all with him, and set off at breakneck pace through the woods, closely followed by his horrorstricken congregation, who had 'piled' cut of the building pell mell after him. In the general scramble, the old lady with the crutches had been knocked down id the church, where she lay, unable to rise; and

on seeing her, the crow (who was after something to eat) flew down beside her knowingly, and croaked: "Damn you!"

quate idea of the exceeding beauty of an few moments, and burst forth in a tone of refuse to accept this. I have not a sixreckless defiance:

trees fringing some slow-moving stream, ing to do with getting up this Methodist likelihood shall be-in Japan; but I have

The poor old soul had mistaken the crow for the devil, and concluded to propitiate, if possible, the wrath of his satanic est film of vapor, undimmed by a single majesty by denying all complicity in the

The world is full of such people.

THE FACE A RECORD OF LIFE.

hold of other worlds. Over the dark moun- tolerably well skilled in the science of of the season. As for the advertisements, tain ranges the lonely moon walks in bright- physiognomy can quickly and accurately I regard them as the glass and mirror of ness, clothing the landscape with the pale measure a subtle, unseen character. There the age. Show me but ons page of the glories of a mimic day; while the zodiacal is an old maxim that "blood tells," and it "Wants" of any country, and I engage to light, far more distinct and vivid than it is does reveal its boorish, its virtuous or vic- give you a sketch of the current civilizaever seen in this country, diffuses a mild ious nature in physical movements of tion of the period. What glimpses of rare pyramid radiance above the horizon, like the body and mode of expression, and also interiors do we gain by these brief parathe after-glow of sunset. The Constella- in prevailing and related ideas. So, like- graphs!-How full of suggestiveness and The "Great Eastern" was built "broad- tions, tremulous with excess of brightness, wise, character is perpetually struggling of story are they!-Blackwood's Magazine. sparkle in the heavens, associated with against the bonds of restraint, and pushing the first attempt at launching her was made classical myths and legends which are a out into the broad daylight of actual remental inheritance to every educated man cognition. By a careful reticence at the from his earliest years. There the ship right time, and a sort of negative habit of Argo sails over the trackless upper ocean life, combined with a shrewd management, ure. The reason of this was, that instead in search of the golden fleece of Colchis; a man may pass current for more than his mund Kean, the elder, after the old lady of employing greased wooden ways, the ex- there Perseus, returning from the conquest actual value. But sooner or later the population of 20,000,000, and the deaths near doing something bad, finding he could had seen the latter's performance of a part periment was persisted in of launching on of the Gorgons, holds in his hand the ter- mascles of the face and the speaking eye placed transversely to the longitudinal dromeda, chained naked to the rock, awaits It is a great study, these human face "MY DEAR SIR .- You can't play Abel Great Western rails under them. The great in agony the approaching of the devouring looking up from the audience room, the vince of Orissa at least one fourth of the infriction and bite of the iron on iron, and a monster, there the luxuriant yellow hair of social circle, the street, beaming out an habitants have been swept away. The crowndeficiency of bearing surface on the ways Berenice hangs suspended as a votive offer- effulgence of sympathy and goodness, or ing horror of hunger has not been wanting. when the ship had moved from the thickly ing to Venus; while the dim, misty track frowning under the rigors of disappoint- Starving wretches have turned cannibals piled surface on which she had been built, formed by the milk that dropped from Ju- ment, or flashing out defiance and contempt and eaten their own children. A missionary brought everything to a dead lock; and it no's breast, and which, as it fell upon the for the sources of their discomfort. The of Ballasore records a case of a mother and was only by the employment of some twen. | earth, changed the lilies from purple to a young man who aspires to nothing higher | son who were found devouring aldeed child. ty-two of the most powerful hydraulic rams snowy whiteness, extends across the heav- than the character of a universal "bruiser" A Hindoo is mentioned who, having found or presses which could be obtained, includ- ens like the ghost of a rainbow. Conspic- may forget that his coarse passions are all the body of an infant in the river, cooked ing those used to lift the Britannia tubular uous among them all, far up towards the photographed upon his face in such a man- and ate it. Last year the government and bridge, that the ship was pushed by main zenith, old Orion, with his blazing belt, ner that all discerning people can read him private charity expended for the relief of meets the admiring eye, suggestive of gen- through at almost the first glance. We Janury, 1858, after many weeks' almost the memories and kind thoughts of home; "cannot see ourselves as others see us," it is expected that a government subsidy constant exertions, both night and day, and while immediately beyond it is seen the fa- and that explains away very much of the of at least \$2,500,000 will be required the expenditure of an unknown number of miliar cluster of Pleiades, or Seven Stars, impudence and swagger of the multitude, glittering and quivering with radiance in which passes for genuine energy and life. It is to be regretted that the want of the amethystine ether, like a breastplate of If you would know more of an acquaintance proper management should have hitherto jewels-the Urim and Thummim of Eternal. than age, occupation, capacity and temper -if you would inspect the secret sources where he draws supplies of impulse and of SENSIBILITY .- A lady who made preten- comfort along life's toilsome and dusty tions to the most refined feelings went to pathway, look into his face and read the her butcher to remonstrate with him on his whole elaborate story of his thrivings, his loves and aversions, his triumphs and his fuilures. It is all there, locked up in fleshy characters, in the folds and furrow

NINT ENTED SHE LINE, OF GUT & THUC

and whigh at howard I and - Dath about

THE TERRIBLE FAMINE IN INDIA .- The official reports of the awful famine in India. which has now lasted a year, and at latest accounts was increasing, tells a truly heartrending story. The disaster has affected a have been as many as 1,500,000. Certain districts, however, have suffered far more severely than the average, and in the Prothe sufferers over \$2,000,000, and this year New York Tribune

one; but before doing so he asked to see the fair conductor who brought him to the house, and you can imagine his amazement when the lady stepped up and he found it to be the very lady to whom he had intended to pop the question that night. The curtain dropped here, and the last we saw of the captain he was stepping into a carriage with his wife and child.

One Joseph Medill has published a little pamphlet in which he advocates what he conceives to be "An easy method of spelling the English language." From a specithe following extract: "A fu individuals and luk down on ol others with suprem contemt as ignorant persons." . The seal with ridicul, sneers, and invectiv thoz ha in behalf of the masez advocat an improvement ov it." Unfortunately for Mr. Medill, he cannot claim the honor of having invented this charming style of spelling, the late Artemus Ward having used it with success .- Exchange.

follow the strange fortunes of Maximilian. uncertain.

Drugger. Yours faithfully,

C GARRICK." To which the modern Roscius laconically replied:

MY DEAR MADAM:-I know it. Yours faithfully, EDMUND KEAN."

Sweet oil, according to the American Artizan is an antidote for poison of any conceivable description and degree of potency, which has been swallowed, intentionally or men of the reformed orthography we make by accident, may be rendered instantly harmless by swallowing two gills of sweet plum themselves upon being 'gud spelers,' oil. An individual with a very strong con- thousands of pounds. stitution should take twice the quantity. This oil will neutralize every form of vegetable or mineral poison with which physicians and chemists are acquainted." We give this as we find it, and hope for the sake developed; but so far it would seem that, of suffering humanity, that it may prove for weights moved, and power or force extrue.

It's Inna

P. A. Shight Mill States in the

The state of the second second

Hugh McMilluin's Bible Teaching in Nature.

cruel practices, 'How,' said she, 'can you be so barbarous as to put innocent lambs to death?" 'Why not, madam?' said the butcher; 'you would not cat them alive, would you?' Why not, madam?' said the prodigality. We literally turn ourselves and prodigality. We literally turn ourselves BERGER ESSE LA PLANE BARRANE BA

and term same, as into

Dr. Mountain, chaplain to Charles II, was asked one day, by that monarch, to whom he should present a certain bishop-ric just then vacant. "If you had but faith, sire," replied he, "I could tell you who." "How so," said Charles, "if I had but faith? "Why, yes," said the witty s cleric, "your Majesty might sny to this Mountain, be thou removed into that Sea." The chaplain succeeded.

which is a sine student which will sign

the last of Fall clositons.