PERSON COUNTY.

n is a daughter of Caswell rand-daughter of Orange.— l was only fo[illegible]en years old he gave birth to Person, who called in honor of General as Person, [illegible]sville county late Judge Gilliam had many sant incidents and anecdotes to concerning General Person. In April, 1776, he was appointed one of the first brigadier Generals by the Legislature, or State Congress, as it was called. The next year, 1777, he and John Penn were elected members of the House of Commons. He was elected twenty-three times, the last time in 1820. Penn, his colleague, was sent to Congress and signed the Declaration of Independence. He appears to have swapped himself out of the army into the legislature. He was a regulator and imprisoned for his principles in Hillsboro jail. In this struggle against official corruption, Geo. Caswell, Governor Tryon, General Ashe and all of King George's officials threw in their might against General Person. The cause of Person and the Regulators, was overthrown and lost at the battle of Alamance, by Governor Tryon, Governor (then Colonel) Caswell, Colonel John Ashe and others.

General Waddell, of the Cape Fear was not at the battle, but on his way, and got as far as Saulisbury. We heard his grandson, Hon. Hugh Waddell, a charming speaker, and a noble man, proclaim to three thousand men on the same battle field, in 1844, "My countrymen, you stand upon the sacred soil that drank the first blood of the revolution against royalty and royal despotism." Since that day, a monument has been erected to commemorate the virtues and sufferings of the Regulators—yet history says they were lawless rebels and desperadoes. Here we might pause and ask where is the truth of history. But we must proceed and tell what we know of General Person. He was the most liberal patron of the University. He gave a large landed estate to the institution, and two thousand in money. [illegible]e miles from Hillsboro, at Hogan's Store, then Strayhorn's, the roads forks, one the new, and the other the old Raleigh road. A highwayman, who years after was hung in Tennessee, confessed that among his unexecuted crimes was one upon the life of General Person to obtain two thousand dollars which the General had in his gig box to deposit in Raleigh for the University. The highwayman lay in water on the road the General always traveled, but on this occasion he changed to take the [illegible] and escaped with his [illegible] golden gift to the University.

A small inelegant, unfashionable old hall perpetuates his name at Chapel Hill. He was the patron friend and protector of Parson Micklejohn. Half way between Henderson and Oxford stood the old Glebe parsonage in which Micklejohn lived, built mainly by the liberality of Gen. Person; one mile from Dr. Tharp's big gate at Gotion, is Granville, is a big house built by General Person for Parson Micklejohn. On that plantation General Person is said to have entertained for a week a Virginia regiment which came in pursuit of Cornwallis in 1781. He had five hundred head of cattle and slaughtered one fifth of them for his Virginia friends.

CASWELL COUNTY.

As Eve was cut from the body of Adam so Caswell was cut from the body of Orange, though by very different hands and agencies.

Caswell was established 1777 and named in honor of Rich'd Caswell, the first Governor of North Carolina.—Caswell was an active Whig and commanded at the battle of Moore's Creek Bridge, February 27th, 1776, where the Whigs routed the Tories. Orange county was represented in that fight only on the Tory side, and it is only lately that we come to this knowledge—by reading an old book we had not heard of until late years. General MacDonald commanded the Tories, but was sick in his tent and not on the field. His men were as badly handled as Colonel Spruill's men at Gillets. (Col. Spruill was not in command.)

Yancyville, the county seat was called for Bartlett Yancy. There is a tradition among the Turners that Yancies, Turners, Martins, Graves, Kimbros and Lyes come from Culpepper county, Virginia, from 1750 to 1760. A manuscript volume in the Library at Chapel Hill, throws some light on this question.

From it we read that Edgecomb began to be settled in 1726, by people from Virginia, who came for the sake of living at their ease, as the climate was mild, the range good and game in abundance. Wayne, in 1735, but made little progress until 1750.—Franklin, about 1740. Caswell in 1750, but had not more than ten families until 1755, when the Leas, Graves, Kimbros, Pattersons and others came from Orange and Culpepper counties in Virginia. Rockingham, in 1750, by hunters who were soon followed by a more substantial population. And Guilford about the same, as appears from deeds of land obtained by the Wollingham Company. That Company purchased 21,120 acres on the waters of North Buffalo and Reedy Fork.

Mr. John W. Norwood of [illegible]boro, who succeeded Bartlett Yancy as County Attorney of Person, under the old judicial system promised to write us a biographical sketch of his life. He says he exercised more influence in his day than any man had ever done in his judicial district and few had ever exercised more in the State. His first appearance was in Congress in 1813; he served four years.

He was speaker of the State Senate in 1817, succeeding Gov. Branch, who was elected Governor. Hugh McQueen in his eulogy upon Yancy says he received every vote but one when a candidate in Caswell. Mr. Norwood says no jury could resist him, he would personade them gently or drive them with force into a verdict for his client. Robert and Marmaduke Williams rank among the great men of Caswell. Robert was in Congress in 1802, and upon his appointment by Mr. Jefferson Gorem, of Territory of Mississippi, William was elected to Congress, and served eight years. He moved to Alabama and was elected Judge. He died in 1850.

Jacob Thompson is a native of Caswell, graduated at Chapel Hill in 1831, moved to Mississippi and elected to Congress from that State in 1839. He visited North Carolina in 1861; when a member of Buchanan's cabinet Gen. Clingman, mention this visit in such a way as called out Miss Harriet Lane, Buchanan's niece, in defence of her uncle,

Miss Harriet contradicted the General, but she did not know the truth of history; she saw only the outside; the General was behind the curtain and saw it all. Dr. Henry and others could contradict Miss Harriet with most overwhelming proof.

The list of Caswell's great men is too long here to name them all; we will mention others in our next number.

SMYTH'S TOUR.

"This book, although replete with calumny and falsehood, contains the truest picture of the state of society and manners in Virginia (such as it was about half century ago) that is extant. Traces of the same manners could be found some years subsequent to the adoption of the federal constitution: say to the end of the century. At this time not a vestage remains. We are a new people.

The above is copied from John Randolph's copy of Smith's Tour, now in my possession.

EDGEHILL, November, 26, 1850.

[illegible] volume to my much esteemed friend, Hugh B. Gibson. GEO. WILSON.

ROBERT FAMER.

Mr. Farmer whom I knew well, entertained Mr. Smyth when on his arrival at Norfolk.

H. B. GRIGSBY."

J. F. D. Smyth, in 1784, published his tour, or travels in America. He tells some hard stories about the people of Virginia. The Norfolk, Petersburg and Richmond papers may be able to tell us who Mr. Smyth was and what become of him. We know from his writings he was a pronounced tory. We never heard of the man or his book until late years. We should like to know what and how much to believe. John Randolph testifies against the man as a slanderer, but says he has given a true account of the customs and manners of the people.

From Virginia he come into North Carolina, and was entertained by prominent citizens of Halifax, Granville, Orange and other counties.—He tells some things it would not do to publish, and though told to us by professors, teachers and preachers, we cannot repeat them. The curious are referred to Dock Belvin, the Mayor of Brag Town, for what is said by Smyth, of his bathing in Flat river, and how two girls stole and hid his clothes, while he bathed in the river; and how two girls ran a mile from Orange into Granville, with a man's clothes before he could overtake them.

Smyth charges the burning of Norfolk upon the rebels, by order of the provincial Congress (legislature) of Virginia. This fine town, he says, the first in Virginia, in magnitude, opulence and navigation, was entirely destroyed, and reduced to ashes.

"The Americans, not only burnt Norfolk, but the village of Gosport, and a great part of the beautiful little town of Portsmouth, also; since that time, and by act of their legislature, granted a compensation in money to such persons as were well affected."

"On the sixth we sailed up James river, passing a great number of most charming situations on each side of this beautiful river; we came to anchor before Jamestown, now a paltry place, not by any means deservering even the name of a village, though once the metropolis of Virginia, and still possessing several privileges in consequence thereof, one of which is sending a member to the assembly, or parliament who is now Champion Traverse, Esq., the proprietor of the whole town, and almost all the land adjacent, and I believe there are [illegible] more voters than himself.

"Mr. Traverse furnished us horses for a trip to Williamsburg, a few miles distant, &c. We dined very agreeably at the Raleigh tavern, where we had exceeding good Madeira, and afterwards walked out to view the town, which is now the seat of government and the Metropolis of Virginia."

As few readers on this side of the Atlantic have access to Smyths travels we will copy from him what may be of interest to our readers.

RICHARD CASWELL.

It is not known to many of the people of Orange, that Richard Caswell was once the clerk of their court; this was in the early days of Orange before Caswell, Person, Randolph, Alamance and Durham were born, or rather cut out of the ribs of Orange as Eve was cut out of the ribs of Adam.

Dr. Jones, the present clerk of Orange can show the record which reads thus:

JUNE 12, 1753.

Richard Caswell: Gentleman, brings into court a commission from Hon. James Murrah, Esq., Secretary and Clerk of the Crown of said Province, appointing him clerk of the said county, and clerk of the peace, which, being allowed, he took the several oaths, and subscribed the test.

In 1746, Richard Caswell, a boy of seventeen, left Maryland for North Carolina, bringing letters from the Governor of that Colony to Gov. Johnson of the Colony of North Carolina. He settled in Dobb's county, now Lenoir. As boys will do, he fell in love with Mary McIlweane, who did not flirt with him as girls some times do. The two were made one; Mary soon died, leaving a boy baby called William. The young widower, then married Sarah Herritage, the daughter of William Herritage, the leading lawyer of Dobbs, and that section of the Colony.

Johnson was then a new county, and young Caswell first entered political life, as a member of what was called the Collonial Assembly from the County of Johnson. In 1770-71 he was chosen speaker of the House of Commons, representing Johnson county. His first military service was aiding Governor Tryon in crushing out hanging and whipping the Regulators of Orange.

If our Governor can forgive the Governor of Massachusetts then every man in Orange can forgive Gov. Caswell for commanding the right wing of Gov. Tryson's army at the battle of Alamance, May 16, 1771.

How he behaved in that fight we have never heard; he whipped the fight and there all the glory lies.—Strange it is the men he slew received a monument as well as the men who slew them. How history contradicts and crosses itself. In 1774 he was appointed with William Hooper and John Hughes, a member of the Continental Congress, where he served for three years and resigned to act as one of the Treasurers of the State in conjunction with Sam'l Johnston. He was active in assembling the Whigs of Dobbs and other counties to resist the Tories of Orange, and the Cape Fear region, who were on the march to Wilmington to aid the King in putting down the Whig party.

On the 27th of February, 1776, Colonel Caswell, Colonel Tillington and the Whigs defeated the Tories under General McDonald at Moore's [illegible]ty. This battle made him brigadier General of the militia of Newberne District. He was this year appointed a delegate to the Provincial Congress to meet at Halifax. Of this body he was chosen President and gave efficient aid in framing our first constitution. The Halifax provisional Congress thanked him for his gallantry at the Bridge, and elected him Governor in the stormy years of 1776–77 and '78. Washington like, he refused compensation for his services. He was with Gates at the ill-fated field of Camden the 16th of August 1780. It is said Caswell and DeKalb were opposed to the policy and plans of General Gates who nothing heeded their advice until defeat scattered his army as the late cyclone did the leaves of the forest.

In 1782 he was elected Comptroller General of the State when the currency was worth no more than Confederate currency in 1866. For three years, until 1785, he did the financial thinking for the State, when he was again elected Governor.

In 1787 the Legislature elected him a delegate to the Convention to meet at Philadelphia in May to form the Federal Constitution, with power if he could not act to appoint a substitute. His hands were too full of unfinished work, so he delined to act and appointed William Blount in his place. He was a member of the State Convention which met in Fayetteville the 3rd Monday in November, 1789, to ratify the Federal Constitution which had been rejected at Hillsboro the 21st of July, 1788. His last public service was as Speaker of the Senate, when the Legislature assembled in Fayetteville in 1789.

Both body and mind had been over taxed, and both gone away.—His youngest son was lost at sea on a voyage from Newberne to Charleston; it was said and believed by many that he had been captured by pirates and made to walk the plank into the deep, dark sea. This was a blow which struck the immortal parts both brian and soul. On the 5th day of November, 1789, while presiding in the Senate he was struck with paralysis, and after lingering speechless until the 10th, he expired in the sixtieth year of his age.

Nat Macon, who knew him personally and well, declared in the convention of 1835 that, "he was one of the greatest men that ever lived in this, or any other county." Peace to his ashes and blessings on his memory.

Asheville *Advance*: Two gentlemen got into a dispute over the fairness and the result of the late convention in Raleigh, and their animus ran so high that they soon came to blows. They were separated before either was was hurt.

The Methodist *Advance* says: Once in a while we hear of a weak-kneed Methodist being overwhelmed with the fascinating idea of "much water," and for conscience sake" going going over to the Baptists, notwithstanding the word *immerce* is not to be found in the word of God, and not a single clear case of emersion recorded. Logic has certainly little to do with Church relations.

HOLEMAN FAMILY.

Richard was the first of the name as we learned last week from one of the family, first made his appearance in Orange. He came from the banks of the Rhappahannock and married a full-blooded Scotch woman, named Jean Carlisle. They raised four children, two boys and two girls.—The boys were Charles and Richard. Richard married Margaret, the grand daughter of James Daniel, one of the first settlers of Jamestown, on James river. The girls were Jane and Elizabeth. Jean married Isham Cates, who lived seven miles South of Roxboro, on the Hillsboro road. Elizabeth married Wm. Person of Warren.

Parson Micklejohn educated the four children at Gotian where he preached and taught school. The children boarded with General Person.

Gen. Person and his neighbors were Regulators. The home of my great grandmother, Jean Carlisle Holeman was the place of meeting for the regulators.

All alone she would mount a horse day or night and gollop to General Person's to take or learn news for her neighbors as to what Gov. Tryon was doing.

The whole country was stired up when General Thomas Person was arrested by Gov. Tryon's forces, marched to Hillsboro, and lodged in jail.—Micklejohn accompanied his friend General Person who was allowed within prison bounds.

One night General Person, on horse, a fine grey, rode from Hillsboro to Gotian and back to breakfast, a distance of sixty mile. Micklejohn was called as a witness, to prove he had broken prison bounds. He was here at three meals, dinner and supper yesterdy and breakfast this morning.

Gen. Person hid his deeds and papers in a brick kiln, and returned before daylight. The gray was counted the greatest horse of the age after this night's ride, and the Persons thought ever after, there was something in the color of a horse and always had one or more of this color.

My grandfather's children were first, Charles, then James, third Jean, who married William Walker.—Fourth, Thomas Holeman, living in Shelby, Tennessee. Fifth, Sally, who married Capt. Silas Link, of Orange; William, who died without issue—Richard, who lived in Granville; Elizabeth, who married Doil Pearson who moved to Shelby, Tennessee, Susan, who married John Lipscomb; Henry, the youngest, died in Shelby, a bachelor without issue. My great Grand God Father, Caleb, moved to Kentucky with two sons; he was a copper smith by trade; we never knew what became of them; no correspondence was kept up between the families.

I own the plantation in Orange where the Holemans first settled.—The homestead, like Berbolt's mill, has gone to decay. There is a cedar three feet in diameter planted by Richard Holeman more than 120 years of age. The family, as I have learned, went with their preacher and teacher in both religion and politics.

Old grandma, Jean Carlile Holeman was strong-minded and would ride the country with a double-barrel tongue, for she spoke both Gallic and English, and would turn loose both barrels at a target made of English and Dutch. J. H.

Governors of N. C. from Rich'd Caswell, 1776 to Gov. Jarvis in 1884.

1776 to 1779, Richard Caswell.
1779, Abner Nash, of Craven.
1781, Thomas Burk of Orange
1784, Richard Caswell, second term.
1787, Samuel Johnston, Chowan county.
1789, Alex. Martin, Guilford, second term.
1792, Richard Dobbs Spaight, Craven county.
1795, Sam'l Ashe, New Hanover.
1798, Wm. R. Davie, Halifax.
1799, Benj. Williams, Moore County.
1802, James Turner, Warren.
1805, Nathaniel Alexander, Mecklenburg.
1807, Benj. Williams, Moore, second term.
1808, David Stone, Bertie.
1810, Benj. Smith, Brunswick.
1811, William Hawkins, Warren.
1814, William Miller ——— Warren.
1817, John Branch, Halifax.
1820, Jesse Franklin, Surry.
1821, Gabriel Holmes, Sampson.
1824, Hutchings G. Burton, Halifax.
1827, James Iredell, Chowan.
1828, John Owen, Bladen.
1830, Montfort Stokes, Wilkes.
1832, David L. Swain, Buncombe.
1835, Richard Dobbs Spaight, Chowan.

CHOSEN OR ELECTED BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

The Convention of 1835, by amendment to the Constitution gave the election of Gov. to the people and in August, 1836, Edward B. Dudley, of New Hanover was elected

1841, John M. Morehead of Guilford.
1845, William A. Graham, of Orange.
1849, Charles Manly, of Wake.
1851, Dawid Reid, of Buckingham.
1850 to '54, David S. Reid.
1858 to '61, ——— Ellis.
1861, Henry T. Clark.
1862 to '65, Z. B. Vance.
1866–7, W. W. Holden.
1868–9, Jonathan Worth.
1869–70, W. W. Holden.
1870–71, T. R. Caldwell.
1872–3, Z. B. Vance.
1874, Thomas J. Jarvis.

PARRISH'S WRAEHOUSE.

TO the Public:

I take this opportunity to say to the public, my old friends and customers, that I have bought out my partner, Mr. J. W. BLACKWELL, and will hereafter conduct the Warehouse and Leaf Tobacco business in my own name, and I desire to return my sincere thanks to all those who ever favored me by selling any portion of their crop with me. I have no one to divide profits with now and you can rest assured that I shall leave nothing undone that can be done for the interest of my patrons.

When you start to market, never stop until you get your wagon under PARRISH'S WAREHOUSE Shed, where you are protected from the cold, rainy weather, and have good rooms to sleep in, and when your tobacco is sold your pockets are well filled with greenbacks, and you go home to meet your family in the best of humor. I shall make a specialty of buying the fine grades of Tobacco, and feel confident those having Bright Tobacco cannot do better than to sell with me.

I shall continure to pay off at Blackwell's Bank, just across the street from my Warehouse, where you will always find a plenty of greenbacks.

Again thanking the farmers and shippers for their patronage in the past I ask a continuance of the same in the future, and promise to do all I can to make you happy. When you are told PARRISH'S WAREHOUE is full and can't unload another wagon, come on and see if there is not room for one more. Tobacco booming. Wishing all a happy and prosperous year I am

YOUR FRIEND,

E. J. PARRISH.

Jan. 9

OLD HENRY AND HIS GRANDSON

The report from Washington comes that Mr. Clay, the grandson of Henry Clay, endorsed the tariff bill, "as the beginning of the end of a most iniquitous system of taxation.'

This was well and truly said, but for the credit and renown of the elder Clay, some one else should have said it.

It brings to mind the eloquent declamations of our departed friend, Hugh Waddell, forty-four years ago on the battle ground of the Regulators. His grandfather, Gen. Waddell, had drawn his sword for his old master, King George, in this very fight, on this very spot. The grandson said, with charms of eloquence and graces of oratory that no man could surpass, "you stand, men of Orange, upon a sacred spot, upon mother earth that drank the willing blood of the first martys of the great revolution. It was well, truly and eloquently said, as was everything he did say. It made the blood jump, run and leap again in our young veins, as would a word in battle from Stonewall, the great commander.—We heard and listened in ecstacy of delight; we thought it well said then, and we think so now, but in the lights of history, in late years shine, upon that bloody field, it had been better said if said by the grandson of a Regulator.

But why not allow the grandchildren to correct the old people who are not here to chide and rebuke the children for their impertinence.

Low tariff and regulators are more [illegible] two grand old [illegible] crazy over either, as they did over 'peace,' able secession and [illegible] tion."

Oh, for prudent, wise regulators to regulate the two grand old parties while they are making death struggles to regulate each other. God be praised that they are not now regulating and adjusting each other as they did in 1861–62–63–64 and '65. Amen, amen say all the people of bolh of the grand old parties.

If we may speak a word of advice from a historical stand point we would say to the people, watch the two grand old parties as you would the cyclones that have desolated and destroyed. The two grand old parties are as full of wind, hail, storm, havoc and destruction as all the cyclones that have or ever will destroy the peaceful habitations of men.

OUR RELATION TO POLITICS.

This, which we take from Church Record, an unofficial Methodist paper of South Carolina, exactly defines our position and we adopt it:—*Methodist Advance.*

"OUR PLATFORM.—The Church Record is not in any sense a political newspaper, and yet it would be recreant to its trust if it did not take a lively interest in all that pertains to the social, educational, moral and religious well-being of the people. For this reason it feels a deep and abiding interest in the result of the elections to be held this fall. Appreciating our duty and responsibility in this regard, we intend to use what little influence we may have to secure the election of moral and God-fearing men to the various offices in the gift of the people. This we shall do without fear or favor, acknowledging no allegiance to any man or party, only in so far as they may represent the principles of justice, right and truth as they are taught in the Scriptures, and as they are illustrated in the life of our Saviour. The moral Christian men of our country have, to a great extent, held themselves aloof from politics. This they had no right to do. The exercise of the franchise, in the fear of God, is as much religious duty as attendance upon the Sunday school or prayer meeting. In this view of our duty and responsibility we urge upon the better class of our citizens everywhere to lay aside their repugnance to politics, and let us unite our forces at the ballot box, and in the nominating conventions, in the interest of morality and religion. We owe it to ourselves, to our country and our God, that we should assert our manhood and stand shoulder to shoulder in our attacks upon every evil influence in the land. We must not sell our liberty as Christian citizens to any individual, clique, party or machine under the sun.—To our own Master, we stand or fall. South Carolina is a Christian and not a heathen State. She must, therefore, be governed by moral and Christian rulers, and these can only be secured by the labor and ballots of moral and Christian people."

Young Men, Read This.

In the current number of the York *Independent* Rev. Teodore L. Cuyler, D. D., preaches a plain, practical sermon to our young men on "Where Do you Spend Evenings?" He says: "If I were a merchant, and a young man applied to me for employment in any responsible position, one of the first questions that I would ask him would be: Where do you spend your evenings? The answer to that question would go very far toward determining whether he were the man to be trusted or not. In the rural evening commonly signifies a quiet fireside after the labors of the shop or farm. It is of young men in the cities and the large towns that I am thinking now. Some of them are living under a parental roof; tens of thousands are in boarding houses; legions of them are 'on the road' and lodging in hotels. For those still reside at home, the parents are still responsible. The primal duty of every father and mother is to make home attractive to the boys and girls. When a boy begins to dislike his home and seeks to escape from it, he has very often reached the first mile stone on the road to the bad; and for this dislike his parents may be more than half responsible. I entreat every father and mother to see to two things. The one is that there own dwellings be made just as attractive as possible and a bright, open fire will pay ten-fold more than it costs as a 'means of grace' to your family. The other is, be careful how you trust boys with a night-key. If you *know* where he is, very well; if you hand him a night key, and do not know what or care whither he goes with it, you may find out one of these days to your sorrow. A sagacious father said to me yesterday: 'The *anchorage* of my children here home.' That my sons were [illegible] has never seen one of his Thousands [illegible] on the rocks of ruin. [illegible] of young [illegible] except the [illegible] The day's work craves recreation. [illegible] stands this natural necessity [illegible] devil, and he makes the most of it. The evening is his harvest time; then he opens his numberless doorways of temptation. Then he lights up his places of enchantment—brings out his dice boxes, and cards, and champagne bottles, and billiard tables, and roulette boards; then he tunes horns and violins, and flings wide open his crimsoned and chandeliered gateways to sensual indulgence. It is in the black and dark night that the shameless wanton prowls the street in quest of 'the young man void of understanding'—yes, and of some gray-headed fools likewise. So successful are these various baits of the tempter that if all the young men who have spent any one evening in dangerous places could be mustered the next morning in a mass meeting, its size would be appaling, and the composition of it would strike many a parental eye with horror. After thirty-one years of close observation of city life, I am not surprised that so many a mother's son is led astray; I only wander that so many escape destruction.

"The best antidote to all dangerous places and pleasures is to find safe ones. Where and what are they? A wholesome home, of coure, stands first. As long as you are tethered there you may live in happy ignorance of manifold things which a pure heart should not wish to know for blessed is the youth who does not know *too much*. No matter how plain or cheap your boarding quarters may be, my young friend, if you have plenty of good books you may spend many an evening in company fit for a king. Shun every book that stirs lewd passions, or that shakes your faith in your mother's God, as you would shun a rattle snake. Don't ask to be everlastingly *amused*; it is the mark of a bad mind, when a young man cares for nothing but fun and frolic.

"As for the whole matter of recreations, I will give you one wholesome rule. Every amusement or recreation which makes the body heal hier, the mind stronger, the heart purer, is *right*. Let the others alone. Whatever you think of with a twingle of conscience or an ugly taste in your memory next morning, never do. It is a good rule never to spend an evening in such a manner that you cannot pray with a clean conscience when you go to bed.

"I pity the young man who is without acquaintances among the other sex. Spare no pains to put one or more female friendship between you and the temptations of the 'devil and his angels.' I am inclined to favor early attachments and engagements for the society of a pure girl, evening after evening, has saved many a young man from perdition. Put yourself also into the circle of some Christian church as you come into a town. Its weekly meeting and social gatherings will anchor you from drifting away from your mother's Bible and from the faith of your childhood. Finally, remember, my young friend, that what you earn during the day goes into your pocket; but what you earn during the evening hours and on the Sabbath *goes into your character*."

Feeding Stock.

In feeding farm animals for profit, it is necessary that they should be kept growing, or at least prevented from losing flesh, and this can only be done by liberal feeding. Straw fed animals rapidly lose flesh in the winter and become weak in the spring, and some farmers, ignorant of the facts above given, or neglectful of their interests, are obliged to lift their cows or oxen on to their feet in the spring on account of excessive weakness occasioned by insufficient food. This is a great waste, because extra food must be supplied to restore them; and if the animals are young, some months of growth are lost and they become stunted. One of the most important parts of a farmer's business is to know how to keep his stock in a thrifty condition, and to understand the principles upon which feeding should be carried on. Straw is the poorest food that can be used, but it is useful as supplying the bulky matter which is required to distend the stomach and help the digestion. If it is supplemented with some rich food as cotton bran or oil cake meal, it will serve an excellent purpose and may then be used with economy. Roots are especially useful when fed with straw, but are not sufficient alone for young and growing animals. These require a supply of bone and flesh making food, and there is nothing better than bran for this purpose. Good hay alone will keep an animal, either young or old, in good condition if fed in liberal quantity; for instance thirty [illegible] food, when farmers have enough stock as liberally as this; have they are understocked [illegible] not working economically. [illegible] greatest economy on a farm, [illegible] rough fodder, as straw and stalks, should consumed for food [illegible] some kind that is not fit for food should be provided. An excellent ration may consist of straw or corn stalks, with some roots, bran and meal, and if these are provided, hay may be sold with profit. It is often the case that corn meal can be purchased for the price per ton of hay. When meal and hay are both one cent a pound the meal is far the cheapest, for one pound of corn is equal in feeding capacity to two or three of hay, and if fed with straw or corn fodder will easily be equivalent to three pounds of hay. Cotton seed or linseed cake meal at thirty dollars a ton, is a still cheaper food than corn, and where these can be procured may be used with economy. Just at this time the stock are apt to fall off in condition, which will be hurtful when they are turned in to grass too suddenly. It will be well to give some extra food just now to keep the stock in good order, and let them go gradually upon the grass until the green food has become full grown and will not hurt them. From hay to grass is one of the critical periods of an animal's life.—*Sentry.*

LONDON, May 8.—Judah P. Benjamin, the distinguished lawyer and advocate and ex-member of the government of the Southern Confederacy, is dead. He died in his apartments, Avenue Jena, Paris. He had been in failing health ever since he fell, while descending from a tramway car, several years ago. Mr. Benjamin was in his seventy-third year. He was born of English parents of the Jewish faith in the Danish West Indies, but was brought up in North Carolina. He went to college in Connecticut and practiced law in New Orleans. Originally a Whig, he became a Democrat in the Know-Nothing excitement and was as such elected to the United States Senate from Louisiana, 1852. He left the Senate with the secession of his State and became Attorney General and afterwards Secretary of the Confederacy. At the close of the war he escaped to England, where he was immediately called to the bar and established so successful a practice that he was enabled, a year or two ago, to retire with a fortune.

The Democrats of the Third District are to meet at Magnolia on July 2nd, to nominate a candidate for Congress and appoint delegates to Chicago.

The Frank James trial, now in progress at Huntsville, Ala., is creating considerable excitement. He is one of the famous James brothers outlaws, and is charged with numberless crimes.

Winston Republican: The fruit crop, we are glad to learn, is not materially injured by the frosts of last week. Next to tobacco, fruit is the big money crop of this section.

A Thousand Dollar Nugget.

PHILADELPHIA MINERS WHO STRUCK A BONANZA IN THE SOUTH.

Probably the largest solid gold nugget that has been discovered in the Eastern United States since the rebellion is now in the possession of Mr. G. W. Russell, of this city. This remarkable specimen was found some years ago in a North Carolina gold mine, and has recently attracted the attention of the Academy of Natural Sciences of this city. It was even made the subject of a special report by Professor H. C. Lewis to the Academy in December last, and was then referred to by that gentleman as one of the most striking evidences of the existence of pure gold in a natural state ever found in this country. The nugget weighs over four pounds, and contains much less than 1 per cent. of any other substance. Its intrinsic value has been estimated by Professor Lewis at not less than $1,000. A short time ago the famous nugget was sent to Europe to be examined by scientific authorities. In 1861 a nugget said to have weighed thirteen pounds was found in the same locality.—*Philadelphia Record.*

Greensboro *Bugle*: A heavy hail storm visited Guilford county on Sunday evening. In the neighborhood of Bethel church and Boon's mill, the ground was covered with hail and much damage was done to tobacco, fruit and vegetables. The stones were not of unusual size, but the fall was heavy. Peaches, pears, plums and grapes were beaten to pieces by the hail, and they look as though they had been in a battle. Mr. J. M. Ward places his loss and that of his son at from $500 to $1,000. He says it was the heaviest hail storm he ever saw, but one which fell in 1835. The hail was several inches deep upon the ground.

Says the Methodist *Advance*.—"Many men of many minds," is the old adage. It is natural that there should be diversity of opinion upon different subjects. All cannot see alike. People see things from different standpoints; and while there are differences of opinion, all may be equally honest. And hence those who are believing, or who are professing to believe that their particular denomination is going to absorb all others, or that all others are going to embrace their standard of doctrine, are indulging in idle dreams. Such a thing will never take place while the world stands. Isaiah 52:8 must be interpreted differently.

The Methodist *Advance* says:—The Nashville American certainly touches an important point when it says:

"There ought to be a temperance crusade against the pocket pistol. It should be a penitentiary offense to own one, much less to carry one with a deadly purpose, and a hanging offense to manufacture one in any civilized country or import one into it."

And we are disposed to ask if that is putting it any too strong? Should there be any necessity for the pistol

This is setting the pistol too far back, as we are putting the question too strong. Convert and get all the big, strong men in the Church to make them too good to strike a small man and the small man will have less use for pistols. We never carried a pistol before the war, and thought it was cowardly to do so. Nor after the war except as a life preserver to save us against attacks of carpet-baggers, railroad corporations [illegible] years, who coveted the State's property. They whipped us and got the property while we got the "cussing." Nothing but pocket pistols kept them from getting our life.—[ED. TRUTH.

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