

Subscribers receiving their papers with a cross before their names are reminded that their subscription has expired, and unless renewed in two weeks will be discontinued.

**Rates of Advertising.**

1 sq. (10 lines or less) 1st insertion.....	\$ 1.00
Each additional insertion.....	50
Six months.....	5.00
One year.....	10.00
1 column 1st insertion.....	5.00
Each additional.....	1.50
Six months.....	25.00
One year.....	40.00
1 column 1st insertion.....	10.00
Each additional.....	3.00
Six months.....	35.00
One year.....	60.00
1 column 1st insertion.....	15.00
Each additional.....	8.00
Six months.....	60.00
One year.....	100.00

SPECIAL NOTICES 50 per cent higher than the above rates.  
Count orders \$8 in advance.  
Yearly advertisements changed quarterly if desired. Payments quarterly in advance.  
Since uniting The Patriot and The Times the press upon our advertising columns has been so great, we have been forced to receive but a few select advertisements, and adhere strictly to the above rates.  
Ordinary notices, over five lines, charged as advertisements.

## Business Directory.

- Attorneys at Law.**  
Scott & Scott,  
North Elm, opposite Court House.  
Gilmer & Gilmer,  
North Elm, opposite Court House, (see advertisement.)  
Adams & Staples,  
Second floor, Tate building.  
Scales & Scales,  
North Room, Patrick Row, in rear of Porter & Eekle's Drug Store.
- Apothecaries and Druggists.**  
L. W. Glenn, M.D.,  
West Market Street, McConnel building.  
Porter & Eekle,  
West Market, next courthouse, (see adv.)
- Auctioneer.**  
W. E. Edwards.
- Barbers.**  
Wiley & Wiley,  
North Elm, opposite Court House.
- Bankers and Insurance Agents.**  
Henry G. Kellogg,  
South Elm, Tate building, (see adv.)  
Wilson & Shober,  
South Elm, opposite Express Office, (see adv.)
- Boot and Shoe Makers.**  
E. Kirch Schaefer,  
West Market, opposite Mansion Hotel.  
Thas & Hays,  
Davis st., 4 doors North Steele's corner.
- Cigar Manufacturer.**  
A. Brockmann,  
South Elm, Caldwell block.
- Cabinet Makers and Undertakers.**  
John A. Pritchett,  
South Elm, near Depot.  
Wm. Collins,  
Corner of Sycamore and Davis streets.
- Contractor in Brick-work.**  
David McKnight.
- Contractors in Wood-work.**  
J. J. Collier,  
Jas. L. Gaskins,  
David Kersey.
- Confectioners.**  
F. Hecht,  
Tate Building, corner store.  
J. Harper Lindley, Jr.,  
South Elm.
- Dress-Making and Fashions.**  
Mrs. N. Maurice,  
South Elm, (see adv.)  
Mrs. A. Dilworth,  
Next door to Times Office.
- Dentists.**  
J. W. Haultett,  
1st door left hand, up stairs, Garrett's building.
- Dry Goods, Grocers and Produce Dealers.**  
W. S. Moore,  
East Market, Albright's new building.  
L. H. Routinon,  
Corner East Market and North Elm, Lindsay corner, (see adv.)  
A. Heathley,  
Corner East Market and Davis streets.  
W. D. Trotter,  
East Market, Albright's new building.  
L. R. Gray,  
West Market, opposite Porter & Eekle.  
S. C. Jordan,  
West Market, opposite Court House.  
Jas. Sloan & Sons,  
South Elm, near Dupot, (see adv.)  
C. G. Yates,  
South Elm.  
Smith & Gilmer,  
Opposite Southern Hotel.  
J. D. Kling,  
East Market street.  
S. Steele,  
Corner East Market and Davis streets.  
D. W. C. Benson,  
Corner South Elm and Sycamore.  
Bogart & Averey,  
East Market, South Side.
- Foundry and Machine Shop.**  
J. H. Tomphey,  
Washington st., on the Railroad.
- Grocers and Confectioners.**  
Stewart & White,  
East Market, next Post Office.
- General Emigration Office, for the West and South-West.**  
Louis Zinner,  
Gen'l Southern Agent, B. and O. R. R.,  
West Market, opposite Mansion Hotel.
- Guilford Land Agency of North-Carolina.**  
Jno B. Grier, Gen'l Agent,  
West Market, opposite Mansion Hotel.
- Harness-makers.**  
J. W. S. Taylor,  
East Market st., near Court House.  
James E. Thon,  
Corner South Elm and Sycamore.
- Hotels.**  
Southern Hotel, Scales & Black, proprietors,  
West Market, near Court House.  
Planter's Hotel, J. T. Reese, proprietor,  
East Market, near Court House.
- Liquor Dealers.**  
Dean & Brodie, Wholesale Dealers,  
West Market st., Garrett Building.
- Livery Stables.**  
W. J. Edmondson,  
Davis street.
- Millinery and Lady's Goods.**  
Mrs. W. S. Moore,  
East Market, Albright's new building.  
Mrs. Sarah Adams,  
West Market, opposite Court House.
- Music and Musical Instruments.**  
Prof. F. H. Maurice,  
South Elm, (see adv.)
- Tailor.**  
W. L. Fowler,  
West Market, opposite Southern Hotel.
- Timers.**  
Jno. E. O'Sullivan,  
Corner West Market and Ashe streets.  
C. G. Yates,  
South Elm.
- Photographers.**  
Hays & Yates,  
West Market, opposite Court House,  
op stairs.

**Tomb-Stones.**  
Henry G. Kellogg,  
South Elm.  
**Sign and Ornamental Painting.**  
A. W. Ingold,  
East Market, Albright's block.  
**Physicians.**  
A. S. Porter,  
West Market st., (near Times Office.)  
R. W. Glenn,  
West Market, McConnel building.  
Jas. K. Hall,  
North Elm, opposite court-house.  
J. E. Logan,  
Corner West-Market and Greene.  
**Watchmakers and Jewellers.**  
W. B. Ferrar,  
South Elm, opposite Express Office.  
David Scott,  
East Market, Albright's block.

**Guilford County Officers.**  
Sheriff, R. M. Stafford.  
Coroner, John A. Pritchett.  
Treasurer, John Hall.  
Clerk Superior Court, Abram Clapp.  
Recorder of Deeds, J. W. S. Parker.  
Succesor, G. W. Bowman.  
Commissioners—Wm. M. Mebane, Chairman;  
Wm. W. Wheeler, John C. Denny, Jonathan  
Anthony, Zephaniah Mitchell, (colored).  
J. W. S. Parker, Clerk ex-officio of the board.

## Agricultural.

### NECESSARY SLEEP.

There is no fact more clearly established in the physiology than this, that the brain expends its energies and itself during the hours of wakefulness, and that these are recuperated during sleep; if the recuperation does not equal the expenditure, the brain withers—this is insanity. Thus it is, that in early English history, persons who were condemned to death by being prevented from sleeping always died raving maniacs; thus it is, also, that those who are starved to death become insane; the brain is not nourished, and they cannot sleep. The practical inferences are these:

1. Those who do most brain work, those who think most, require most sleep.
2. That time saved from necessary sleep is infallibly destructive to mind, body and estate.
3. Give yourself, your children, your servants—give all that are under you, the fullest amount of sleep they will take, compelling them to retire at some regular hour, and to rise the moment they wake; and within a fortnight, nature, with almost the regularity of the sun, will unloose the bands of sleep the moment enough repose has been secured for the wants of the system. This is the only safe and sufficient rule; and as to the question how much sleep any one requires, each must be a rule to himself. Nature will never fail to write it out to the observer under the regulations just given.

### HOUSEHOLD ECONOMY.

**CURING BACON.**—By a Virginia housewife.—Let the pork become cold before cutting it out. On every ham and shoulder rub one teaspoon of pulverized saltpetre. Take molasses, brown sugar and ground black pepper and mix them to the consistency of paste; with the hand rub every piece thoroughly, and lay them in piles, so the mixture may run over them; let them remain two hours and rub with fine salt; pack them in boxes, with holes in the bottom for the brine to run off, and be careful to use plenty of salt between each layer of meat. Let them remain five or six weeks, and hang them up to smoke. Smoke with hickory wood and do not let the meat be near the fire, so it may be injured by the heat of the fire. Middlings and other pieces should be carefully rubbed with plenty of salt and packed in the same way. The first of March, before the fly appears—take them down, rub with black pepper and pack them in a dark, dry place, sifting wood ashes over them. Examine them occasionally and if damp or mouldy, expose them a few hours to the sun, repack them and dust with ashes.

**YEAST.**—From a lady in Norfolk.—Boil 1 qt. buttermilk; when cool, stir in 1 qt. of meal; put in a gill of yeast to make it rise, set aside until next morning, then stir in as much meal as will make it dry or like meal again; spread on dishes to dry in the shade; 1 tablespoonful to a quart of flour; just before using, put the yeast powder in a cup with water, say three tablespoonfuls of water. We have tried it and found it excellent.

**HOME MADE VINEGAR.** Every family should make its own vinegar. The *Maine Farmer* published the recipe for making it, furnished by a lady. She took the parings and cores of apples, poured on boiling water, with a little molasses and yeast, put it into a large stone jar and kept it moderately warm. In three weeks it was good sharp vinegar.

A killing beauty—a woman who Jaces herself to death.

**A HINT TO PLANTERS.**—It is said that the eggs of the cotton worm are deposited in the cotton stalks. Roasted eggs will not hatch. Burn your cotton stalks this fall or winter, planters, and see if you are not free from this terror next summer.

We clip the above from an exchange, and urge upon our planters a trial of the experiment. It cannot do any harm, will cost but little, if anything, and may result in incalculable good to our planting interests. Our planters may now have it in their power to destroy, in time, this fearful scourge to our cotton, for if the worm deposits its eggs in the cotton stalks, destroying them will, in a few years, free us entirely from their devastations. Try the experiment by all means.—*Aug. Const.*

**BROOD SOWS.**—The editor of the *American Stock Journal* who has large experience in breeding hogs, in response to a correspondent, says:

Nearly all our pigs are raised in pens and thrive and do well, and are all good breeders. We have had pigs to weigh 800 lbs. and keep perfectly healthy, that were never out of a pen in their lives. In summer give them some green food, and supply them plenty of ashes, charcoal and a little sulphur every week; keep the pen dry and clean.

**Fall Tree Planting.**—The earlier in autumn that the tree planting is performed the better, provided the wood has matured. It is not requisite that the leaf has fallen; but in transplanting, the leaf should be removed ere the tree is dug from the ground; keep the roots from drying cold winds or clear hot suns, and when setting spread them out regularly, and see that fine earth is next against each and every fibre; for where one root is laid against another without soil intervening, it is liable to dry and decay, and often destroy the whole tree. Do not pour water in among the roots at this time of year, but press and mingle the earth carefully with the hand and spreading fingers. Mound up around the tree about eight inches high, to assist it in retaining its upright position and also to carry off surplus water, for no matter how carefully the tree be planted, if water is permitted to stand around it and soak the roots from day to day, it may be expected to die.—*Horticulturist.*

With us the wood is now mature, and trees should be planted as soon as possible.—*Ed. Southern Planter and Farmer.*

**SEEING IS DECEIVING.**—Here is a row of ordinary capital letters and figures:

S S S S X X X X Z Z Z Z 3 3 3 3 8 8 8 8  
They are such as are made up of two parts of equal shapes. Look carefully at these and you will perceive that the upper halves of the characters are a very little smaller than the lower halves—so little that an ordinary eye will declare them to be of equal size. Now turn the page upside down, and without any careful looking, you will see that this difference in size is very much exaggerated—that the real top half of the letter is very much smaller than the bottom half. It will be seen from this that there is a tendency in the eye to enlarge the upper part of any object upon which it looks. We might draw two circles of unequal sizes and so place them that they should appear equal.—*Once a Week.*

**THE INTOXICATING BOWL.**—Spun the intoxicating bowl. It is fraught with ruin to the body and soul; it is fire; distilled damnation, the strongest weapon of all the devil's potent enginery. Don't drink. The ruby bowl may invite, but there is death in every sparkle, tears and sighs in every glowing drop. It will deprive you of health, fortune, reputation and friends; mar your every prospect, blight your every hope, bring down the gray hairs of your parents in shame and sorrow to the grave, and finally consign you a poor, bloated, distracted wreck, to a paupers trench in Potter's field. Boys don't drink.

Boys who expect to become farmers should learn some kind of wood-workmanship, as carpentering, wagon making, coopering. The advantages are the acquiring the skillful use of edged tools, a practical knowledge of the rules governing warping, of the method of seasoning timber, and of the internal structure and differences in the different varieties of wood.

"Every man, in his prosperity, should make provisions to meet adversity."

### FIRE.

Hark!  
Tis dark.  
A hum  
Doth come  
Like bees,  
The breeze  
Blows round  
The sound.  
Thrust up the sash!  
A distant crash  
Comes on the wind;  
Leaving behind  
The same dull hum  
Like muffled drum!  
It grows more loud,  
Hastening the crowd.

And now, through all the street,  
There is the sound of feet,  
And breaking through the air,  
A strange, unearthly glare  
While from the distance swells  
The toll of monster bells,  
Whose voice, as thunder loud,  
Guides the fast hurrying crowd.

Now from its hovels and its holes  
The city peeps its thousand souls;  
Each eager in the race to gaze  
While at your feet the flames roll  
Upon the fast devouring blaze!  
Each lapping up with hungry eyes  
The flames that sweep the midnight skies;  
Each fiercely striving for the van,  
To feast upon a ruined man!

At last, through filth and slime, the spot is found,  
And gaping thousands fill each inch of ground,  
Each reckless ruffian dashes through the throng,  
Sobbing by force to thrust his way along,  
While at your feet the playful, bursting hose,  
Soaks through your boots, and wets your nether clothes;  
And overhead some wrongly angled stream  
Falls like a flood and washes out your dream.

The fierce flames mount, like climbing fiends,  
To heaven's high dome,  
And every licking tongue destroys a human home.  
The hearthstone, where their father's sat, the dream of years;  
The spot so often hallowed by their smiles and tears;  
Where they were born, and wed, and where they lay to die,  
They see in flames and clinders on the angry sky.  
They stand unsheltered in the street, to lose their all,  
And see a hooping, jibing crowd enjoy the fall.  
Huzza! the fiercest flames are done, the sturdy walls are down;  
No longer gaze they on the sky, to frighten all the town.  
The clang of engines, one by one, falls off upon the air,  
And puffing steamers cease to blow their whistles shrill and clear.  
The firemen rest upon their work, or gossip round in groups;  
Some seated on their loved machines, and some on neighboring stoops.  
They wait for orders from their chief, "Take up and homeward go."  
Once more we've conquered in the strife our old persistent foe."

### THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

As the smoke rises from the field of combat, we are better able to estimate results. It so far as the election purposes to be a free and unawed expression for the popular will, it must be conceded to be a fraud of rather huge proportions. We have no feeling on the subject. We were aware of the means to be employed, and are not surprised at the result. For more than two years we have been convinced that the sword was the master of the situation, and that General Grant could, at any time during that period, have ejected President and Congress, without resistance from any quarter. If it had seemed to him wise to do so, it would have saved the country all the trouble and expense of the disgusting and demoralizing force we have just witnessed. But then the loyal mob of the North would have missed the jubilation over the magnanimous and heroic achievement of three slaying the slain. We hope they are so jolly and good humored, on the strength of their glorious victory, that they will call off their bloodhounds, and give their victims some respite.

Well! they, whether they know it or not, have a Master as well as we. Our hope is that he will be mild and merciful to us poor miserable sinners. All the little we know of him, or imagine we know, is derived from newspapers and current talk, and is scarcely sufficient to justify an opinion that is worth anything. We cannot assert that he will ent the Radicals, or give a fresh turn to the serew with which they are torturing the South. We know not whether he will be a bloody Nero, or a mild and benignant Augustus; whether he will lay deep and broad the foundations of a despotic empire, or restore the lost rights of the States, and re-establish the Constitution in its original vigor and purity. There are some favorable indications—our ignorance does not enable us to use a stronger word—there are indications which may excuse the wronged and oppressed for indulging hope. If he be, as General Butler says, indifferent to human suffering, he has never manifested, by act or word, so far as we are aware, any pleasure in torturing his victims. He has left the indulgence of that noble feline propensity to others, who more loudly vaunt their humanity. He acted with manly heroism in demanding that the parole of General Lee and other Confederate officers should be

religiously respected. His conduct on that occasion induces the belief that, when in a position to control the matter, he will insist that the spirit and intent of that parole shall not be confined to the officers, but shall be extended to all the people of the Confederate States. No man knows better than he does, that General Lee would never have surrendered his sword, if it had been understood that the people whom he represented were to be subjected to African domination. General Grant's letter demanding a surrender excludes the possibility of such an interpretation. That letter, the second to General Lee, says:

GENERAL—Your note of last evening, in reply to mine of same date, asking conditions on which I will accept the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia, is just received. In reply, I would say that peace being my great desire, there is but one condition I would insist upon—namely, that the men and officers surrendered shall be disqualified for taking up arms again against the Government of the United States till properly exchanged. I will meet you, &c.

In exact accordance with the "one condition" were the terms of surrender. Here they are:

### TERMS OF SURRENDER.

APPOMATTOX COURTHOUSE, VA.,  
April 9, 1865.

GENERAL—In accordance with the substance of my letter to you of the 8th inst., I propose to receive the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia on the following terms, to wit: Rolls of all the officers and men to be made in duplicate; one copy to be given to an officer to be designated by me, the other to be retained by such officer or officers as you may designate. The officers to give their individual paroles not to take up arms against the Government of the United States until properly exchanged, and each company or regimental commander to sign a like parole for the men of their commands. The arms, artillery and public property to be parked and stacked, and turned over to the officers appointed by me to receive them. This will not embrace the side-arms of the officers nor their private horses or baggage. This done, each officer and man will be allowed to return to his home, not to be disturbed by *United States authority so long as they observe their paroles, and the laws in force there they may reside.*

U. S. GRANT, Lieut. General.  
General R. E. LEE.

We are not left to conjecture why these liberal terms were accorded. We are not certain that General GRANT himself has not admitted that his object was to remove every inducement to a guerrilla warfare. His friends have frequently confessed that such was his motive, and we copied an article last week from the *New York Times* to this effect and expressly conceding that it was a wise stroke of policy as well as a grand act of magnanimity. General GRANT knows that there never would have been peace; that Southern men, with arms in their hands, never would have surrendered them on the condition that they were to exchange position with their slaves. Quibbles may be raised about a military capitulation embracing political rights, &c. But General GRANT knows the full intent and whole scope of that capitulation, and he knows it would never have been agreed to by Confederates on the terms of Radical reconstruction. We appeal to his honor—which is more concerned in the matter than our's is. He has testified to our faithful observance of the condition imposed; he is now in position to exact a like compliance on the other side.

That we do not pervert the meaning of the capitulation, we subjoin the views of the *French Courier des Etats-Unis*, whose editor, being a foreigner and unbiased by our domestic factions, may be supposed to speak in the impartial tone of posterity. We give as accurate a translation as we can:

"The charge of inconsistency and moral weakness is imputed to General GRANT based on his acceptance even of the Presidency at the hands of the Republican party. What, in fact, is the act by which the policy of that party is especially characterized? The despotic laws of reconstruction, which impose on the vanquished a tyrannical yoke, which treat them as subjugated enemies, which, four years after the end of the war, hold them still with foot upon their necks, in contempt of the very treaty signed at Appomattox Court-house—which treaty imposed no other conditions to a full and entire recon-

"We have referred to General Grant's testimony before the Congressional Committee, and find our recollection correct. He says: "I believe that with such terms all the rebel armies would surrender, and that we could then avoid bushwhacking and a continuation of the war in a way that we could make very little progress with having no organized armies to meet."

conciliation than the laying down arms by the vanquished and the dispersion of their forces. Now, the Signer of that treaty was no other than Gen. GRANT; and it is the violation of his own parole, the setting at naught his own sacred engagements, which he signs with both hands, in acquiescing in the suppression of rights conceded by him to the co-signers of the treaty of pacification."

General Grant may have considered that heretofore it was only his duty to guard the capitulation in its purely military bearing, as he did when he protected General Lee against the loyal fury of Mr. Johnson: now his role is enlarged, and the whole subject falls within his purview.

We conceive there is no want of respect to General Grant in thus frankly expressing our sense and that of all Confederates as to the responsibility resting on him as a soldier and a gentleman, in this regard. He has only to recur to the sweeping and comprehensive words of the terms of surrender—"not to be disturbed by *United States authority*"—not merely the military, but any authority of the United States;—and to recall the motives which prompted him, to know what honor, to say nothing of simple justice, demands at his hands. One crack of his whip would send back howling to their kennels all the curs of low degree, and give peace and prosperity to the country.

### LIGHTNING AMPUTATES A LEG.

The *London Lancet* says: A boy of twelve, belonging to Korsk (Western Russia), who used to walk with a crutch on account of ancholosis of the right knee, was on horseback in the fields, when he was overtaken by a severe clap of thunder the horse ran away, and the boy, completely stunned fell to the ground. When he returned to his senses, he found that his right leg was gone. The patient's shirt and clothes were in shreds, and burned along the seams, and on the body was many scars. A few days afterward, Dr. Rogowitch found a regular wound as usually made by the amputating knife, surrounded with granulations, and presenting in the center gangrenous spots. The division had been effected by lightning, through the superior extremity of the tibia, the patella and femur being intact. The healing of this wound took place very rapidly, and by the use of ordinary means.—The severed leg was found on the grass several days after the accident, emitted no smell, the tibia being quite black, and stripped half down the leg. These facts are guaranteed by Dr. Sycyanko.

### REMARKABLE CASE OF PETRIFICATION.

About six years ago Mr. Amos Broughton died in Wayne county, in this State, and was buried there. After his death his widow and children moved to Buskirk's Bridge, in this county, where they now reside. A few days ago the family of the deceased resolved to bring the remains of the father from Wayne county, and have them deposited in a cemetery near their present residence. In furtherance of this purpose the grave was opened and the coffin exposed, but all the ordinary efforts to lift it from its position proved ineffectual. The coffin lid was therefore removed, when it was found that the body was in the most perfect state of petrification. It was covered with a dry mould, which, when removed, revealed a surface almost as white as marble. The body showed not the least particle of decay. Every feature and lineament was perfectly preserved and when stood upright it presented the appearance of a finely chiseled statue. When Mr. Broughton died he weighed about two hundred pounds, while the remains had increased in weight by petrification to eight hundred pounds. Before the body was interred at Buskirk it was seen by the family, friends, and many others there. It is the most perfect and wonderful instance of petrification of human remains that has ever come to our knowledge.—*Troy (N. Y.) Press.*

**Oysters Sun-Dried.**—We have several times mentioned the oysters of West Mexico on the eastern gulf as being much used round Guaymas, and other Sonora towns, in a dried state—i. e., desiccated in the sun like California charqui, or hung beef. From our shipping reports, it appears the Mexican steamers, during the past twelve months, have brought up to San Francisco one or two hundred bales of this article, and we suppose the trade must be now well inaugurated, as the article would not be brought to California if they were not eatable and in demand; and it is well known they are in common use in the large towns of Sonora, Durango and Jalisco every year during the season of Lent, and from ancient times in those counties. The oysters from the Bay of Fonseca are also dried in this way, and from a regular article of trade to the inland towns of Central America. There are also stated to be small coves in the Bay of Panama.—Smoke dried oysters are a common article of trade in China, and found in every grocery shop in that country.—*San Francisco Bulletin.*