FEARLESSLY THE RIGHT DEFEND IMPARTIALLY THE WRONG CONDEMN.

## POLKTON, ANSON CO., N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 29, 1875.

Wild flowers die when warm close hands Their fragile stems too eager seize; Hold loosely, child, the light live wands Or joy, that would wave free like these

Touch gently the fine fairy things That lean their sweet forms ga one har h thought brushes bloom from

That coyly fan love's silver bower. Clasp lightly what thy heart would keep In dearest hope, in dearest fear;

# The soft wind wees the May from sleep— What has rough tranh but appl's teat?

THE MINER'S WEDDING. grimage in the familiar region, I happened into Burradon, England, on a arday morning. Long before the by certain infallible signs, that it was "ply Saturday." No such boisterous revely characterizes the "off Satur-

day." In addition to the fortnightly pecuniosity, there was to day the additional excitement of a wedding. Geordie Fester had been "walking" with Sallie Lishman six successive "Sunday neets." Last "pay Saturday" he had bought the ring at Newcastle, and to-day the amptials were to be selemnized at the parish church. In the long " row" of pit cottages there was no difficulty in discovering the residence of the bride in esse. A crewd of urchins surrounded the door, and were glowing with all the optical power at command. Finally, about ten A. M., the procession emerged

- seven couples, each lassie " linking " with her faddie, the blushing young bride "linked" with the groomsman. There was some brave cheering on the part of the miscellaneous mob when the gandily-dressed party triumphantly pranced up the middle of the street Parferres of orange-blossoms and furlongs of white ribbon were flaunted in the sunlight; and the silks that composed the dresses of the bride and her maids were of wondrong sheen and beil man hrea. There was more velvet about the groom and his men than I ever reseven persons before; and there was more watch-chain distributed over the seven velvet vests than I ever expect to of mine, was present in an official capacity, and it did not require a very pressing invitation to induce me to join him. "Old Lish," as he is famil-iarly termed, and I walked behind and aside from the hymeneal procession. We

were succounded by a motley crowd of Tag-rag-and-bobtail musketeers, armed with shot-gans of every conceivable description and possible antiquity. The pigeon-match gun of to-day marched cheek-by-jowl with the "Brown Bess that had lain behind the lines of Torres Vedras, or banged away at Waterloo. There were about fifty gunners, besides Jourteen men emos, who wore white-satin two parge as saucers, attached to their

coat lappels. The genius of disorder seemed to perments every individual in that crowd. The banter, the yells, the purposeless profanity-entirely devoid of malicewere absolutely astounding. A stranger meeting the procession would have assuredly jumped over the hedge, under the impression that he saw a company of escaped lunaties. On two or three oc-casions Mr. Lishman uttered a fearful imprecation at his own eyes, and requested the crowd to stop their "blaarin';" but the admonition seemed to encourage rather than repress their vociferous merriment.

When we reached the church, boly the seven couples of the bridal party, "Old Lisb," and myself, were permitted to enter. The two major-domos would fain have been admitted; but the old clerk was inexorable. "I've seen you haps before," said he, as he slammed the iron-studded door in their faces and

It was almost impossible to obtain nce when the curate took his place shind the alter rails. The bridesmaids talked and giggled; the groomsmen whispered and nudged each other and their partners. Presently a whisper ran round, "Ball's bubbling;" and shortly after a murnimed imprecation having plate of bride's-cake, cut into small reference to the speaker's eyes, that "Sall's fainted," Sure enough, she was sprawling on the pavement; but it was a transparent piece of acting that could ody. Mr. Lishman watched er contortions and her "bringing to" th much satisfaction. He evidently thought his daughter had achieved a Mr. Lishman rose with a glass in his tripinph; for he remarked directly to his hand, and said:

and indirectly to me, that her poor ar had bubbled and fainted before under like circumstances:

Clerk (whispering in Geordie's ear)-

ly rebuked by the curate. The ring was then demanded, Geordie producing it, neatly secured on the end of a brushhandle. At this, another guffaw was evoked from the six men, and convulsive titters from the six maids. By this time I could appreciate the clerk's sagacity in keeping the other crowd out-

When the names had been registered in the vestry, and the usual fee paid, the procession was again formed in the aisle, the newly-married couple " linking" and leading the van. The clerk then turned the key in the rusty lock, and peered out. Instantly the howls and yells of the outside crowd filled the air, and suggested the idea that it was a turbulent riot, instead of a matrimonial rite, that had been celebrated.

Through the church portals the bride and groom emerged. In front of them, just outside the porch door, the "petting-stones" had been erected. This singular relic of hymeneal antiquity is composed of three stone pillars, each about thirty inches high. Two are placed upright, about two feet apart, while the third is placed as a cross-piece, connecting the tops of the two. As the dle, the two favor-bedecked major-domos darted from each side of the doorway, and very unceremoniously clutched her one by either arm and hoisted her clean over the " petting-stones." Then he on the left kissed her, while the other received "firing-money" from the groom. bride's father, and an old acquaintance Simultaneously there was a deafening, indiscriminat ng volley of jubilant musketry outside the churchyard, that vexed the nerves and the tympanum. The bride and groom then "linked" and marched toward the crowd. Two other pit-laddies jumped at the first bridesmaid, caracoled her over the "petting-stones," kissed her, and blackmailed her partner as before. And so the process was repeated till all the Lidies had been hoisted over. Some of the girls struggled, some giggled and iumped, while the seventh, a Blushing naiad of two hundred pounds or so, stood and submitted to be lifted with sullen resignation. Coarse jokes circulated when two slender pitmen made a frantic attempt to elevate her avoirdupois; but it was a signal failure. They upset the stones, dropped her, took a hearty smack at her lips, and the lifting was over. As each pair left the churchyard, a handful of pennies was pitched into the air, to be scrambled for by the boys, and the way these young ruflians mauled and tore each other was a cau-

> Amid the firing of guns and the cheers of the crowd, the wedding-party entered the "Blue Bell" parlor, while the shooters and their friends entered the kitchen. Half a dozen half-gallon juga of ale were soon circulating among the uproarious fellows, and the noise, intermingled with occasional musketry, grew fast and furious,

tion to see.

The men who had officiated at the " petting-stone " rites now entered amid great laughter and approval. They had come for the bride's garters a extra pair, of blue-silk ribbon, worn in the bosom, for the occasion. The men joined their companions, bearing aloft the silken trophies. Before long the procession was again formed, some of the growd following, others remaining to

make a day of it. When the bride reached her father's home, a female relative met her with a squares. A white napkin was then thrown over her hat to protect the orange-blossoms, and the plate and cake were pitched over her head, the children scrambling for the pieces of cake. After the substantial portion of the

Geordie Foster's uncle of a story, that a lion in his business. \*

Clerk (whispering in Geordie's ear)—
Answer 'I will.'"
Geordie (firmly)—"Aw wull—cerinty, sur; aw cum here a purpose."
Clergyman (to Sallie)—"Wilt thou are this man"—
Sallie (immediately interrupting)—
"Hush h-h'?
Clergyman (continuing)—"to be thy seeded hushand ?"efo.
Sallie (quickly)—"If ye please, sur."
Clerk (with an offended nir)—
"Answer 'I will."

Sallie—"I will, sur."
Clergyman "Who giveth this woman to be married to this man?"
Mr. Lishman nodded his head at the parson, and then winked one eye mysteriously several times.

The pantomimic feat was followed by more coarse merriment, which was angrised and surpose of the surpose of the author of the toast. Said old Mr. Toster: "When 'Lijah Lish, there, began to Keep cocks and hens, he used to watch them eat by the hour together. He kenn'd nought about pultry them but yen day he bought a deuk (duek) at Newcastle market, and earned it home, proud as a piper. After putting the new arrival among his hens, he went and got their bait out, and seattered a handful of oats among their. The hens pecked, but the hungry deuk laid its fall of the strongest ball on the ground, and, running it along, scooped up its grub in the wholes sale fashion of deuks in general. 'Cum, now,' said the father, Sallie, to the new bird, 'ye munna slother it in like thm.'

The pantomimic feat was followed by several times.

The pantomimic feat was followed by said the father, and remarked the father is about a manner; and we wish to say that the nation of the armone of yer allting yer said that of others. The death of the remarked and the safe and an armone of yer allting yer.

Sollie (immediately interrupting)—

This we call strong large and the strongest between and said flowed by said the father, said the father, said the father, said the father said the said of the parson, and then winked one eye mysterical said of the s he proceeded to relate, accompanied by southern CALIFORNIA. parties; and if this article shall be the self wi'a shovel like that.' The deak such a manner; and we wish to say that eat away, however, and 'Lijah he tucked our own experience and that of others, it under his arm, took out his pocketknife, and cut its bill to a sharp point. California goes to confirm all that your Then he threw the deuk down, crying:

at a time."

After dinner the seven couples again paraded the street—the bride and the groom leading the van. A tremendous volley of old shoes, slippers, and heather besoms, was thrown after her as she left her father's house. They now proceeded up the "row" to see the newly-furnished house, preparatory to repairing to the "Cross-Keys," where the wedding dance was to be held. There were about thirty couples at the ball. The ladies plied their feet gayly. They double-shuffled; they one-two-three-and-hopped; they executed the "ligh-cut;" and they exhibited the intricacies of the Highland fling. The bonnie pit laddies doffed their coats and jumped and hallooed and beat time, until the perspiration ran from them in trickling streams. The fiddler scraped away at a breakneck pace. His body swayed to and fro, and his foot banged away, marking time as if he meant to burst a hole in the floor and disappear through it, chair, and fidthere were mad cries of "Squeak the fiddle!" when a horrid kind of caterwauling was produced, upon hearing which every Jackey kissed his Jenny. The wedding ball wound up with "Joan Anderson, or the oushion dance "-a peculiar performance, where there alternate kneeling by men before women, and women before men, ad infinitum, and kissing ad nauseam. The poor bride thus was compelled to kiss every man in the room.

At eleven o'clock, Mrs. Sallie Foster was escorted home by her aix bridesmaids, undressed, sewed in a sheet, put to bed, and left. After the bridesmaids left the bride, the groom and his men came along. With many good wishes, they left him at the door. Then they sang some ribald verses, and went home to bed.

### Sold His Dog.

Dick Lazybones was the owner of large dog, which cost as much to keep as two pigs; and the dog was worse than useless, and greatly annoyed Dick's wife, "Plauge take the dog!" cried "Mr. Lazybones, I wish you would sell him, or do something or other with him. I wonder you keep such a useless animal." "Well, well, my dear," said Dick, "say no more about it. I will get rid of him one of these days." This was intended as a mere "get off" on the part of Dick; but, as his wife kept daily dinning in his ears about the dog, he was at last compelled to take action in the matter. "Well, wife," said he, one day, "I've sold Jowler," "Have you, indeed ?" she cried. "I'm dreadful glad to hear it. How much did you sell him for?" "Five dollars." "Five dollars! What! five dollars for one dog ! How glad I am ! But where's the money, my love?" "Money?" refrom his month. "I didn't get any money; I took two puppies at two dollars and a half a-piece."

The Lion Tamer. A. Gallie hero observes the following as the only way to deal with lions and lionesses-not to be afmid of them : "Look here, I who speak to you I make 'Saida' fetch my whip or handkerchief like a dog. You have been her. Don't believe she acts through affection. Saida loves me not Oft, raising her head to lick my cheeks, I read in her in my eyes-Leause all my will to flow truth is scarcer. wedding dinner had been dispatched. into my brain, and there emanates from

who have spent some time in southern correspondent has said.

There, now, gan on, fair play, one out It is a truth that cannot long be concealed that the world is being terribly deceived in regard to southern California, both as respects its being a paradise for invalids and for fruit growers. I have seen many articles in its praise. All the newspapers here, however much they differ on other points, agree in extolling it in the strongest language, as if itiwere the "heavenly country" itself ; and every poor invalid who reads them thinks that if he can only reach here he will hardly feil of a speedy recovery. As a consequence, many are selling home and homestead at a great sacrifice, and are coming to the "sunset land," and in many if not in a majority of instances are coming here to die.

The winter climate here is indeed very different from that of New England and the Northern States. There are no snow storms, no days of pinching cold. There is much beautiful weather. The beautiful perhaps predominates. But it is not Eden, as many would have us believe. rauge. Ine mights are often very chilly, while at midday the sun scorches. It is a land of fogs and frosts, and what is equally bad, of fierce "northers," which are as bad to face as a driving storm, raising, as they do, thick clouds of duet that must be as damaging to a consump tive as the worst New England damp-

We say, therefore, to are invalids who contemplate coming to this "New Italy," take all reports of its marvelous healthfulness at a large discount; otherwise you will be sadly disappointed, as hundreds have already been. Few can afford to die here, and the best place in which to die is home. Think twice before you start for this new Eden. Consider every laudatory account as rosecolored. The probability that you will not be benefited by coming is greater than that you will be.

And that southern California is a paradise for farmers and fruit growers is all moonshipe. Nine-tenths of the land, if not more, is mountain and desert. Next to good society the greatest want is water, and not an orange, fig, grape, peach or fruit of any kind can you have without irrigation. And irrigation means money and hard work, and the man who can purchase a good ranch here or fruit orchard of any size can live comfortably without coming here. The foothills and plains are already beginning to turn brown for the lack of moisture, and, remember, that no rain will fall until next fall or winter.

This is also a terrible land. Except a

few cottonwoods found on the river bottoms there are no trees but such as the human hand has planted. Whoever, therefore, comes here thinking to make a fortune by raising semitropical fruits or in any honest way without hard work and patient waiting, is sure to be disappeated Dick, taking a long pipe lazily pointed. Before, therefore, you sell your paternal acres at a sacrifice and come to this famed land, think twice or you will repent but once. Hundreds already here heartily wish that they had remained in the "States," and gladly would they return if they could. An acquaintance, past meridian, who left a good home in the East, thinking from the glowing accounts he had read of the country that he could live here with less work and make more money, says: "Words will not express the greatness of my disappointment." Many of the people feel that the country is actually suffering look a concealed wrath and an indecision from the shamefully falst statements possibly fatal to me. It is in those mo- that are circulated far and wide concern- sembled in the green room.

and Northern States by interested 1

neans of preventing any from coming here, without proper consideration and careful inquiry, we shall be glad.

Verule

We have no doubt the wife of Lieuter ant Fitch thinks it "a little mean" that she cannot have her necklace presented by the Khedive. It is four months it has been at the custom house and there it is likely to be, unless removed by the payment of regular duties. The resolution merely authorizes the acceptance of the present from a foreign potentate. It is by some supposed that the treasury did allow, or that Congress passed a resolution permitting the diamond necklace to be delivered to Mrs. Fitch free of duty. Such is not the fact. It may seem a little odd, but it is nevertheless true that the necklace has not been appraised by our officials. Nor do the owners evince any great curiosity to ascertain its actual value. This is perlmps attributable to discretion, and calls to mind the hibited in the palace at Lisbon. This diamond, though it is as large as a hen's tical jokes are indulged in while business egg and weighs over 800 karats, has never seen subjected to the tests of cut-ting and polishing, simply because there all "Jim," "Jack," "Ben," or "Char-Half the charm of the Khedive's present fuse to each other. would vanish if this celebrated necklace were tested by the appraiser's art. The Jewelers' Circular gives an excellent drawing of the necklace, and says of it: The estimates of the value of these jewels have been exaggerations beyond all precedent, and \$40,000 really represents the most liberal valuation that can be put upon them, the number and size of the diamonds are so counterbalanced by solid and respectable firm would require their off-color.

The Khedive has probably never seen he necklace, and he would hardly be pleased to learn that those who were intrusted with the order in Paris had an making, he ward warm. This remarkest would on one for in dealing in them and seventy brilliants of all sizes, from no means safe things to carry over night, a seven or eight karat stone to some as small as one-twelfth of a karat. The ag: gregate weight of the diamonds is at described as being "off color," and they are well paid for at 500 per karat, cost at the utmost only be \$10,000.

### The Fatal " Swirts?"

Much has been written of the fearfully grand scenery of the Colorado river. This remarkable stream has terrors out of sight more impressive than its canyon walls, and more dangerous than its rapida :

The Colorado river is noted for 'swirls," so-called. They occur everywhere, but only at high stages of water. A bubble rises from the bottom, and breaks, with a slight sound, on the surface. The water at the point begins a rotary motion, so small that an inverted tor are pretty sure to go onward once teacup might cover it. Larger and larger grows the circle, till a surface of forty feet in diameter is is motion, spinning round a funnel-shaped hole in the center, two or three feet across at the top, and coming to a point in the depths

Often a large tree, floating down the stream, is caught, and its foremost end thrust in the air twenty or thirty feet, while the other passes underneath, the exposed end to be slowly drawn down again, and to disappear. Three soldiers -deserters from Camp Mohave-passing through the ravine in a skiff, immediately below the fork, suffered their craft to

run into a swirl. One of the crew, at the first intimation of danger, threw himself overboard beyond the charmed circle; and as he swam away he turned his head and saw the boat spin round and round until, one end being drawn into the vortex, and the other upheaved in the air, it slowly sank; as it revolved, into the turbid bosom of the river, its human freight to be seen no more; for the Colorado river does not give up the dead-no corpses lodge on its shores.

### The Point.

A London manager was telling rather a poor anecdote, without much point in it, to the members of his company asments that I concentrate all my energy ing it. Water is indeed scarce, but them sycophants, they all laughed in my eyes—I cause all my will to flow truth is scarcer. We have said nothing in malice of this all but one. The dull dog who refused in his court at San Diego. One Mongodaughter had achieved a sharp of the remarked directly to his small restriction. He evidently daughter had achieved a sharp of the remarked directly to his small restriction. He evidently daughter had achieved a sharp of the remarked directly to his small restriction. He evidently daughter had achieved a sharp of the remarked directly to his small restriction. He evidently daughter had been dispatched, may all her description of the remarked directly to his small restriction. He evidently daughter had achieved a sharp that has given us so langh, and who looked profoundly miscrable, was at last nudged by his much grain and gold. We write to premise the moderful country that has given us so langh, and who looked profoundly miscrable, was at last nudged by his small remarked directly to his store, and faired before shift and faired before the miscratic to exhibit the least apprehension I would be devoted by prehension I would be depoted by his the miscratic to exhibit the least apprehension I would be depoted by his the miscratic testing the too highly subgred, papers of the too highly subgred, papers of the too highly subgred by his the miscratic testing the too highly subgred by you see the governor is looking at you?"

Checkers that the fashionable of this much gold. We have aid nothing in malice of this moderal country that has given us so langh, and who looked profoundly miscratic to premarize the fashion to langh, and who looked profoundly miscratic to promise the land, and the hard gold. We have aid nothing in malice of this all but one. The dull dog who refused to langh, and who looked profoundly on Saturday I"

A Description of h Notable Ret of New York Specislators:

All the transactions in Wall street, says the Sun, are carried on without any contract except the mere word of a man, and a case of a dispute being brought before an arbitration committee is an exceedingly rare occurrence. True, necessity compels people here to be faithful to their word, for if any formality in the shape of a written contract had been introduced, the dealers would not be able to transact one-tenth of the shusiness they transact now. It might accordingly be argued that this kind of honesty is not of a very high sort, since people are honest simply because they cannot afford

to be dishonest. The community of stock and gold brokers is quite a brotherhood. Except cases when some personal quarrels may have taken place, the brokers are all on terms of excellent fellowship with each famous Portuguese rough diamond ex other. The youngest of them look very much like schoolboys. All sorts of pracis going on. Very seldom will you hear is a doubt about it. For there are ex- ley," and the moment two fellow workperts in the trade who pronounce it to be era become well acquainted, there is nerely a very fine piece of chrysolite. hardly any service that they would re-

Like every other class of men, the brokers may be divided into respectable and vagabond classes. The respectable ones have plenty of money, large offices, several clerks, and always require-from a customer a very heavy margin, while the vagabond boys do business in a free lance kind of style, and will satisfy themselves with a guarantee of \$100, where a \$1,000.

Like the brokers themselves, so also the stocks may be divided into respectable and blackguard ones. The respectable stocks will allow you to sleep quietly eye to quantity rather than to quality in at night, but very seldom is there any will give you ample chance to gain or lose hundreds of dollars in a few hours.

All you can expect to make in speculeast three hundred karats; but the lating in Rock Island, New York Cenquality is what is known as Cape Bywa- tral, New Jersey Central, or any similar ter, a quality of diamonds technically concerns is about one dollar a week, unless you less that sum and have to pay the commission besides; while yagabond of setting and all included. The duty at stocks will make you lose or win huntwenty five per cent. on the jewels would dreds, possibly thousands of dollars in the same period of time and with the same amount of capital.

The physiological and anatomical condition of the body of brokers is not a very easy subject for investigation, the great brotherhood being composed of members very differently constituted and situated. There are altogether about 1,360 brokers in the Gold and Stock Exchange, and of these barely 500 are in a state to buy to-morrow conew suit of clothes. The vast majority of them are much like briefless barristers or doctors without practice, the only difference being that both the lawyer and the docthey get a start, while the broker is constantly going up and down hill, partly in consequence of the nature of his business and partly because easily-made money is easily gone.

There is a large number of dealers in stocks and gold who are married men of the most quiet and domesticated disposition. The other day, for instance, on seeing a man who had never before touched any vagabond stock, buy a few shares of a fluctuating concern, I asked what was the matter with him.

"Oh, spring is coming, and I want some flower seeds for my wife's garden." answered he, " so I'm trying to make a few dollars to cover the expense." Another will in the same way buy a few shares of Atlantic and Pacific telegraph to pay the cost of a new dress or a shawl

for his spouse. The younger and as yet unmarried generation of brokers is, perhaps, not quite as properly behaved a body of persons. In fact, a young Wall street broker and a fast man are almost synonyme. But this fastness of theirs is greatly attributable to the nature of their occupation. Brokerage both in stocks and gold is exciting. A man must be very quick and pervous to get along at all here, and the development of both these characteristics naturally influences the whole of his life;

A VERY BAD CHINAMAN. -Judge Wilson had a case of "very bad Chinaman" a-same as Melican man.