

SOUTHERN ILLUSTRATED AGE,
40 FAYETTEVILLE ST., RALEIGH, N. C.R. T. FULGHUM, EDITOR.
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COTTON.

After a persistent, unsuccessful cultivation of this staple for several years, the farmers of North Carolina this season find themselves in a condition unenviable by those of other sections who have devoted their tillage to the more independent and profitable culture of corn and the cereals. At this juncture according to the best agricultural statistics, the production of the staple in the cotton belt proper of the South, will supply an averaged increased crop of 25 per cent. over last year. The crop in the gulf States will be unusually large. Favorable seasons, improved cultivation, with an absence of the caterpillar and cotton worm are causes which fully account for this large aggregate yield. The unerring law of supply and demand particularly affects the value of our cotton, and as the supply will be greatly in excess this season, the consequence must be great depression in prices and sales. We note the following conditions as affecting the cotton market: An unusually large crop; a large number of Northern Mills; extensive stocks of staple cotton fabrics in the market; an unsatisfactory export demand, and the disrupted state of finances of the country. The last cause has greatly impaired commercial confidence among speculators and shippers.

These plain and injurious facts tell a sad tale for the agricultural class of our farmers, who endeavor to live by producing a crop which will not command a profit on the cost of production, but unfortunately will fall considerably below it. The school of experience is a dear one, and if facts and figures do not lie the system of farming in North Carolina, especially where cotton is raised, has proved a failure as respects a nett profit and compensation for severe toll and heavy expenses to which our people have been subjected from year to year. There must be a change in the manner of planting, raising and sowing the crops, but diversified cultivation must be practiced to a very large extent, if our farmers ever expect remunerative prices for their harvests. It is somewhat satisfactory to know that an increased grain crop has been secured this season, and success will hereafter force our people to adopt a system of diversified farming, which will hereafter enable them to obtain more compensation for their labor, and lessen their expenses in the tillage of their ground. It may be repeated that it is suicidal for our country people to ignore the producing of the varied crops, such as corn, wheat, oats, peas, barley, rye and the like to give up entirely the raising of stock, the feeding of hogs, and depend solely on so fluctuating and uncertain a crop as cotton exclusively. It must be borne in mind that although the United States furnishes the largest amount of cotton, still the cultivation of this product in other parts of the world increases in quantity and quality, and for this reason we cannot expect to maintain a monopoly in this agricultural branch. Besides there are other fabrics which are being introduced year after year, which must affect the demand for cotton goods not a little.

Looking at the subject in the above light we cannot but think that our farmers will inaugurate a new era and so apply their labor and means as to become self-

sustaining, independent, and consequently happy.

In this connection we would say a word in reference to cotton factories. Now, as heretofore our raw material has been shipped almost entirely north, to supply the manufactories of New England. As an evidence of the great value of this branch of industry, and the immense profit to those immediately interested, as well as to communities in general, let us go to one of their manufacturing districts and witness the activity of human life, the large and flourishing cities and towns with thriving populations, which are the results of manufactories dispensing at their own doors, among the masses, cash by the thousands as compensation for labor in the making of domestic fabrics of cotton and wool, &c. It is needless to say that we have abundant water-power and other facilities, so long as our people are deficient in enterprise and our capitalist horde their money or invest it abroad. Therefore, when we shall become prosperous and independent, we will have raised our own bread, manipulated our own fabrics, and give remunerative employment to the honest industrious labor within our borders, and not until then. What an immense benefit to the country would a well managed cotton factory effect in the City of Oaks!

THE FEAST OF ROSH HASHANA.

Last evening (September the 29,) at sunset our fellow citizens of the Hebrew faith repaired to their respective places of worship to celebrate the feast of Rosh Hashana, (i. e.) the Civil New Year 5636 of the creation of the world, which will last one day, being the first day of the seventh month of Tishri, corresponding this year with the 30th of September.

This day, as well as the day of atonement, to which this is preparatory is strictly observed by all Israelites even by those who during the whole year consider the performance of their Jewish precepts and custom a secondary duty. This new year feast is inaugurated quite different from the year whose advent is greeted generally as a period of revelry and worldly enjoyments. The sound of the Shafir (Rams Horn) is heard during the morning service, which service takes up a large portion of the day, and heartfelt prayers are sent up to the God of Israel for peace, happiness and prosperity for all mankind.

Our worthy Jewish citizens in this city have very neatly fitted up an appropriate business place of Messrs. M. Rosenbaum & Bro., on Fayetteville street for a place of worship, and the service will commence to-day at 9 o'clock a. m.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Secretary of the Interior Delano resigns, to take effect October 1, and the President gives his character the usual whitewashing.

The New York Nation volunteers the remark that "the first sign of sanitary improvement in and about Plymouth Church will be the retirement of pastor and congregation as far as may be from the public gaze."

We acknowledge the receipt of an invitation, from Col. William Alderman, to attend the Thirtieth Annual Fair of the Cumberland County Agricultural Society to be held at Fayetteville on the 16th, 17th, 18th and 19th of November next.

The Spanish ambassador one day entered the room in which Henry the Fourth was walking upon all fours with his infant son upon his back. The King stopped, and looking earnestly at the ambassador said to him, "Pray, Sir, have you any children?" "Yes, Sire, several." "Well, then, I shall not leave off; I shall complete my round."

Henry the Fourth of France was fond of farming, as well as of those who exercised that honorable employment. He made the Spanish ambassador taste one day some wine which was made from his own vineyard; "I assure you," said he to him, "I have a vineyard, some fields, and some cows of my own; and I know so much of farming, that I believe I could get a comfortable living by it."

We must acknowledge the receipt of an invitation, from Dr. H. E. T. Manning, Secretary of the Roanoke and Tar River Agricultural Society, to attend its Sixth Annual Fair to be held at Weldon on 26th, 27th, 28th and 29th days of October next. The Fairs of this Society are always attractive, indeed we are justified in saying that they are the best held in the State, if we except the State Expositions.

Gov. Vance, of North Carolina, has received an invitation from the chairman of the Executive Committee of the Democratic party of Ohio, to take the stump in behalf of Wm. A. Allen, the Democratic candidate for Governor. He is also in receipt of a similar invitation from the Chairman of the Democratic State Executive Committee of Mississippi, but cannot accept either, for the reason that his Fall Courts are just coming on, and he cannot possibly afford to miss them.

Rev. Dr. Deems, Pastor of the Church of the Strangers of the City of New York, delivers the address at the opening of Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn.

HON. W. A. GRAHAM OF NORTH CAROLINA—A SCENE IN THE SENATE CHAMBER.

We find the following interesting historical incident connected with North Carolina, which brings within its scope men now to be found in the Capitol building in the interest of their State, in a recent number of the Macon (Ga.) Telegraph and Messenger. The article was written by a gentleman a native of Raleigh, but who is at present living in Macon:

Editors Telegraph and Messenger: The death of the Hon. William A. Graham the announcement of which I read in this morning's Telegraph and Messenger, and recalls vividly to mind a scene in the capitol of the once "good old North State," that I never can forget, and in which Mr. Graham was quite a prominent actor. I was a boy then, but through the many years that have gone by I have cherished the recollection of the scene I am about to describe. Mr. Graham, I believe, was the last actor in it—all have gone across the river. There may be a few, who like myself, were mere "lookers on in Vienna," but those who took an active part in it are resting under the green sod.

It was in the good old days of 1847, and when North Carolina occupied an enviable position among the States, and there were giants in the land. The great Mangum had just retired from the Senate; Badger was in the zenith of his fame; Graham had won a name among the statesmen of the country; Stanley—

"on Stanley"—was making his name; Clingman was making rapid strides to the very front rank of legislators; so was the gallant Tom Meares. Morehead the jolly farmer, was in the gubernatorial chair, and the present Governor, Curtis H. Brogden, a most incorrigible Democrat, represented the county of Wayne in the lower House of the legislature. Henry, Haywood, Sanders, Shepperd, Persons, the Battles, Judge Gaston, Dudley, Ashe, Moore, and many others, whose names I have not space to mention, were all known to fame. There, too, was the gifted Miller, the pride of young men and the glory of the old. His light went out all too soon. Nearly all of these members were from the legal profession. From the medical I will only select two. Dr. Fabius J. Haywood, and Dr. Thomas Beckwith, the best optician of his day, and the father of T. Stanly Beckwith, of this city, and Bishop J. W. Beckwith, of Savannah. Yes truly, there were giants in those days. Memory flees back and in imagination re-enacts the scenes of boyhood o'er again. But to the purpose.

It was well-known to many of the prominent men of the State that Mr. Clay had long desired to visit North Carolina, and great was the desire of the people that he should do so.—When, therefore, it became reduced to a certainty that he would be in Raleigh early in April, much enthusiasm was manifested, and preparations were made to give him a fitting reception. Thousands upon thousands congregated at the capitol to greet the great statesman, and the ladies vied with one another in showing him attention. Georgia was nobly represented in that immense throng by her own illustrious son, John McPherson Berrien; South Carolina by her matchless jurist, James L. Pettigrew; Virginia by her peerless statesman, Benjamin Watkins Leigh, while Tennessee sent honest John Bell. Oh, what a gathering of mighty men! The world will never—can never "look upon their like again."

During this visit, the Governor, with many of those I have mentioned, accompanied the distinguished guest to the Senate Chamber. Quite a large company, who had somehow

learned the programme, had already repaired hither, and hence, not only the audience chamber, but the galleries and corridors were full. After a short time spent in looking around, all of a sudden, Gov. Morehead ascended the President's chair and said:

"The Senate will come to order." In an instant every hat was off and silence prevailed.

"The Senator from Kentucky is entitled to the floor," fell in sonorous sound from the President's lips.

There was Berrien and Graham, Pettigrew and Badger, Lee and Stanley, Bell and Dudley, and many others of equal note. The old monarch took in the situation at a glance. Gazing for a second at the grand array of intellects around him, and then at the gorgeous constellation of beauty in the galleries, he rose from his seat with as much dignity as if he had been in the Senate of the United States, and said:

"Mr. President, I hold in my hand a bill appropriating fifty thousand dollars for the erection of a suitable fence around this magnificent building, the committee to whom it was referred instructs me to move a suspension of the rules in order to consider it immediately." The rules were suspended, and then began a debate that I am utterly incompetent to describe. Mr. Clay made a powerful speech. As he proceeded, it was noised outside that "Mr. Clay is speaking!" Business was suspended, and a vast crowd gathered around the "old granite pile." But few, comparatively, of those present had ever heard such eloquence. Throwing himself fully into his subject, he summoned all the matchless powers of his great mind in defense of his imaginary bill, and when he sat down I felt that I was ready to go across the dark river. Badger opposed the measure in one of his happiest efforts. Then Mr. Berrien, with his polished words, came to the rescue. One o'clock! but no one left. Graham, Bell, Leigh—all joined in. Now the lightning—now the thunder. Three o'clock. All remained. Ah! how my young heart throbbed. Then, according to usage, Mr. Clay proceeded to close the debate. Just then some one called for lights.

"Light," thundered the "old man" "Light" is what this people should be—great, happy, prosperous." And in this strain he continued until after the sun had set, making, as some declared, the most brilliant effort of his life. Me thinks I see him now, as with blazing eye and commanding port, he is summing up the points of the debate—now crushing with ponderous battle-axe—now hurling with Jove-like power a thunderbolt at his opponents—now sweeping aloft his powerful sword of satire; while ever and anon his sallies of wit were like the forked lightning scorching whatsoever it touched. He closed amid profound stillness. Boy that I was, I had never been so awed or bewildered before, and have not been since. Such an overpowering, torrent of eloquence had never been heard in that chamber.

The vote was by yeas and nays, and the bill was passed by the casting vote of the President.

Of course an immediate adjournment took place, and this wonderful episode became a thing of the past; but I am sure that none who were present that day has ever forgotten it. Not I certainly.

At the very next session of the Legislature a bill in the very words, or nearly so, used by Mr. Clay was passed appropriating \$50,000 for a fence around the building which he declared was "a fit monument of the public taste and liberality of the people." The work was executed in a handsome manner, and is the one which at present encloses the capitol square in Raleigh. At the time of which I write, only the unsightly remains of a wooden fence were visible.

I feel that I have failed in my portraiture of this impromptu affair—one which, in many respects, was extraordinary. It was a passage-at-arms between men whose equals we shall never see again—a collection of gigantic intellectual gladiators. But the death of Mr. Graham, the last one of the illustrious coterie, suggested the writing of this. Let the giants rest; they served their generation well.

They sleep their last sleep—they are free from all pain. No sound shall awake them to glory again.

Truly, etc.,
Macon, Ga., August 12, 1875.

GENERAL.

—Postal cards to the amount of \$1,298,000 were issued during the month of July.

—The Government receives an average income of \$4,000 from the sale of waste paper from the dead-letter office.

—A dog in Indianapolis has genuine fever and ague. He has chills at ten o'clock every morning. Several physicians are in attendance.

—A great fire occurred at Paderborn, Prussia, on Sunday, Sept. 12th. One hundred buildings were destroyed, where 300 families were rendered homeless.

—It is announced that the Greek Government has determined to encourage its citizens to participate in the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia.

—Dr. John F. Flint, United States Consul at La Union, Salvador, was drowned August 17. He endeavored to rescue a drowning woman, and in the effort lost his own life, whilst she was saved.

—The Governor of Colorado has ordered an election October 25th for delegates to a Constitutional Convention, which will meet December 20th. This is preparatory to the formation of a State Government.

—The whites of the senior class of the Boys' Central High School, New Orleans, decline to attend because a colored man has been appointed professor of mathematics for that school by the school board.

—The Lawrence, the flag-ship of Commodore Perry, sunk in Lake Erie sixty-two years ago, has just been raised, and the bottom found to be in good state of preservation. The relic will form one of the features of the Centennial Exhibition.

—Charles Francis Adams has written a letter in which he does not very emphatically decline to be considered a Presidential candidate, because he is engaged in writing history, and he adds: "I doubt whether I could be made more useful to the world in any other way."

—Mrs. Lincoln, since her arrival at Springfield, Ill., on a visit to her sister, is said to manifest much of the cheerfulness. She rides out frequently, and takes a deep interest in the changes and improvements. Her mind, however, shows no signs of improvement.

—The Alabama Convention has adopted a bill for their new Constitution, which contains a clause, passed unanimously, declaring that Alabama accepts as final "the established fact that from the American Union there can be no secession of any State."

—It is understood that there will be two reports from the Commission appointed by Secretary Delano to investigate the affairs of the Red Cloud Agency, one exonerating the Secretary of the Interior and Indian Commission from responsibility for the "irregularities," and the other holding them responsible.

—The Gulf coast was visited by a severe storm last week. The wind blew down two hundred small dwellings in Galveston and unroofed several churches. Three schooners and two tugs were sunk in the harbor, and several vessels were driven ashore. Considerable damage was done in other places. Estimates of extent of the losses and the number of lives lost, widely vary.

—The Vermont State Prison is a model institution. No prisoner has escaped in the last eighteen years. There are now 103 convicts, leaving only one cell vacant. Two life convicts died during the summer, each aged about eighty years. There is not one woman confined in the prison. The State takes off five days every month for good behavior, and also gives the prisoner a dollar a month until it amounts to \$100.

—The trial of Westervelt at Philadelphia, for the abduction of Charley Ross, has shown that the Police had reason to believe that Mosher and Douglass were the abductors within one month after it occurred, and they could have arrested them any day, but carefully concealed this fact, in the greedy desire for securing the \$20,000 reward, never hinting it to the heart-broken father until Mosher and Douglass were shot at Bay Ridge, when it was too late, and both child and robbers slipped through their fingers.

—Judge Gilbert, of the Supreme Court of Brooklyn, rendered a decision in a civil rights case wherein William F. Johnson, a colored man, sought to compel a principal of a public school to admit his son there, instead of sending him to the school provided for colored children. The court holds that common schools are public charity; that benefits conferred by them are a free gift from the State, and, like every other donor, the State may prescribe in what manner and upon what terms and conditions the gift may be conferred.