

THE CAROLINA FARMER

MORNING

STAR

A WEEKLY

FOR THE FARM &

FIRESIDE

FARMERS, WRITE FOR YOUR PAPER.

VOL. 3.

WILMINGTON, N. C., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1870.

NO. 6.

The Carolina Farmer,

PUBLISHED WEEKLY,

WILMINGTON, N. C.,

\$3.00 a Year, in advance.

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 Twenty copies, one year, 40 00
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cause of the opposition made to his nomination by Eastern men. And in this connection it may be proper to observe that the Conservative members from New Hanover worked earnestly to secure the nomination of some person free from disabilities, and only ceased their efforts when a majority had decided against them. Among the aspirants for "Senatorial Honors," was Gen. Clingman, who still has a longing to re-enter public life. He indulged in hopes, they were indeed illusive—but he has at least succeeded in getting his name in the papers—but under circumstances far from agreeable to his feelings. Joe Turner has, as you are aware, been in the habit of hitting at the General whenever he could find nothing better to do; now as far as their differences go, your correspondent expresses no opinion. It may be that the General deserves the censure that the *Sentinel* has so persistently bestowed, or it may be that Joe Turner has been unduly severe on this former Democratic champion, but however that may be, the *Sentinel* of Saturday's issue contained matter which the General thought would do to fight about, and meeting the Editor of that paper in front of the Capitol on that morning, he assailed him with his cane, when Turner turned the tables on him and punished him severely. To-day the General is better, while Turner is in his usual jolly exuberant spirits.

In the Senate there has been quite a discussion on the Convention question, which resulted in the passage of a resolution proposing to raise a joint committee to consider Constitutional Reforms. It seems that there is every probability of a limited Convention being called—one that will not interfere with Suffrage, or Home-land or Laborer's Lien. In fact, as the Conservative party is now opposed to any interference with Suffrage as it exists, and is an advocate of the Homestead and Laborer's Lien, I see no necessity for the Convention being restricted on these matters. Indeed, members of the Legislature assert that they would rather go before their people as advocates of these measures than have the false appearance of being unsound upon them by having a restricted Convention where they cannot be discussed and perfected.

An act has also recently passed the Senate repealing the obnoxious spy-law under which the Governor has heretofore expended thousands of dollars as "secret service money." This is one of the most offensive laws on our statute book, being entirely repugnant to the genius of a free people. It was passed in the interest of a proscription party and having served its purposes will now be repealed by the Conservative party as the first step towards restoring constitutional liberty. The Sheriff militia bill meets with the same fate. It was passed to affect elections; the election being over there suddenly are no more K. K.'s, and no longer any use for such an infamous law.

In the House, the Alliance and Caswell elections were declared invalid, and a new election ordered. The same will probably be done in the Senate, for military force cannot be used to carry elections in this State so long as our citizens have control of affairs.

A bill has been passed abolishing the office of State Printer, and authorizing the Printing Committee to let the printing out at reasonable rates. I understand Joe Turner offered to do the work and charge only current expenses, rather than let the swindlers who have ruined the State have anything more to do with it. Turner's patriotism is practical—if every man had the same notions we would soon see the credit of the State again in good repute. Good night. Yours, OCCASIONAL.

Sloppy Effusiveness.
 Nothing is more annoying than that display of affection which some husbands and wives show to each other in society. That familiarity of touch, those half-concealed caresses, those absurd names, that prodigality of endearing epithets, that devoted attention which they flout in the face of the public as a kind of challenge to

the world at large to come and admire their happiness is always noticed and laughed at, and sometimes more than laughed at. Yet to some women this parade of love is the very essence of married happiness, and part of their dearest privileges. They believe themselves admired and envied, when they are ridiculed and scoffed at; and they think their husbands are models for other men to copy, when they are taken as examples for all to avoid. Men who have any real manliness, however, do not give in to this kind of thing; though there are some, as effeminate and gushing as women themselves, who like this sloppy effusiveness of love, and carry it on into quite old age, fondling the ancient grandmother with gray hair as lavishly as they had fondled the youthful bride, and seeing no want of harmony in calling a withered old dame of sixty and upward by the pet names by which they had called her when she was a slip of a girl of eighteen. The continuance of love from youth to old age is very lovely, very charming, but even "John Anderson, my Jo," would lose its pathos if Mrs. Anderson had ignored the difference between the raven locks and the snowy brow. This public display of familiar affection is never seen among men who pride themselves on making good lovers, as certain men do—those who have reduced the practice of love-making to an art, a science, and know their lesson to a letter. —Saturday Review.

The Danger of One Crop Felt at Last.
 We have for nearly five years argued with all the ability at our command against the reckless, speculative system which has inflamed our cotton growers, and they themselves are beginning at last to realize the serious danger, so often pointed out in these columns, of relying upon one crop, even though that be the "snow of the Southern summers."

The frightful distress in India, to which we have more than once alluded in illustration of our views, are easily traced to the exclusive reliance on rice, and so it will always be with any agricultural people who rely upon any one staple. We have a great breadth of land in cotton, more than we can pick, but shall have to buy our bread, with a depreciated market for what we have to sell and a rising one for that which we have to purchase. It is in recognition of this fact we presume that a Planters' Convention is to be held at Little Rock to urge a diversity of pursuits, and says the *Memphis Sun*, "they propose to raise less cotton and more of something else." This in our judgment is the most sensible movement inaugurated since the war and we wish it a cordial God speed! —Norfolk Virginian.

The Missouri Horror—Further Particulars of the Butchery and Burning of a Creole Family.
 [From the Washington County, Mo., Journal, November 24.]

On Monday morning our community was shocked beyond description upon learning that a family of French Creoles—David Lapine, his wife Louisa and their child, together with Mrs. Lapine's sister, Mary Christopher, and her child—five in all—had been most brutally murdered in their cabin, a mile and a half north of Potosi, and their bodies burned to shapeless masses of cinder and ashes in a conflagration of the building. Mr. Lapine was a very old and innocent citizen, who had been for many years engaged in mining in the various lead fields in this vicinity. Some three years since he married a woman of like origin as himself, but who had not a good reputation among those of their class in society. Their marriage has resulted in the birth of one child, one of the victims of the cruel massacre. Mary Christopher, the sister, has also been an inmate of their cabin during the union.

Sheriff John T. Clark, Dr. J. A. Bell and Justice Moloney, accompanied by a party of citizens, repaired to the spot as soon as the alarm was given, where a most revolting and horrifying sight awaited them, that of a mass of undistinguishable ruin where the cabin of the

victims had stood, and unmistakable evidence of the perpetration of one of the most cruel and bloody tragedies known to the history of any civilized country. Investigations among the ruins of the building disclosed remnants of the bodies of the five victims of the fiendish massacre, so completely consumed by the flames as to render them unrecognizable until after a critical examination by Dr. Bell. Sheriff Clark, assisted by several of our most valued citizens, immediately commenced making arrests in the neighborhood in quest of some clue to the perpetrator of the horrid crime, and which were soon crowned with entire success. The most fruitful witness was Leon Jolly, a boy of about fourteen years of age. On being arrested he informed the Sheriff that he had witnessed the murder of Lapine and the four other members of his family on last Saturday night, the 19th inst., at a late hour, by his brother, Chas. Jolly, and Jno. Armstrong; that they had come to town that night, procured a jug of whiskey, and on their return had stopped at Lapine's cabin, burst the door open with an ax stolen for the occasion, and had killed the entire family. He stated that during the commission of the crime he was not permitted to enter the door of the cabin, but witnessed it all through a crack in the wall. Having done their bloody work, the two fiends set fire to the walls of the cabin, and led the flames until the building was consumed. This occurred about 12 o'clock on Saturday night, as nearly as can be ascertained, and the murderers remained in the neighborhood until an early hour on Monday morning, when they undertook to make their escape. On Monday evening Sheriff Clarke, with two citizens—Messrs. Amasa Frissell and Wm. H. Blaine—set out, mounted, for Jefferson county, on a trail which it was thought the prisoners had taken in their efforts to reach Rush Tower, and cross the Mississippi river. A brief and well-directed pursuit, however, did not afford them any trace of the object of their search. Returning to Hematite, they next proceeded to the house of Mrs. Dodge, mother of the two murdered women, who live about a mile from town. Breaking cautiously and with the utmost delicacy the fearful news to her, great was their surprise at her stoical manner and indifferent reply: "Well, I knew they were bad girls, but I think the two women (Armstrong and Jolly) have done enough now; they ought to be taken up." After similar conversation with the women, the party returned to the house of Louis Jolly, but could hear nothing concerning them. About 9 o'clock Tuesday the pursuers returned to Hematite, and thence to De Soto, where they mounted themselves and set out Italian settlement, about two miles northwest of Rush Tower. On the trail they were greatly facilitated by the guidance and kind offices of Mr. W. McCormick, a citizen of the country. The gentleman's judgment was that the fugitives would, sooner or later, make their way to the house of Bellacamba Lucas, an Italian, with whom Jolly had lived for a time, or else at the house of a Mr. Mays, about a mile distant from it. The party repaired to Mr. Lucas's place at about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. At this rendezvous they were met by several citizens, who at once entered into the effort to capture the fugitives. A consultation resulted in the approach of Lucas's house by four of these citizens—James Irvin, Noble Irving, John Armstrong (no relation to the pursued, however), and Robert Showdell. Having made the necessary dispositions they soon realized the reward of their search as not far distant, upon hearing the cautious approach of two men to the house, (the voice of one of whom was instantly recognized as that of Chas. Jolly.) As soon as the two had entered the house the pursuers divided into squads, passing two to either side of the house, and awaited their opportunity. This soon occurred, when Armstrong and Jolly had seated themselves at the supper table. Simultaneously they entered at opposite doors of the dining-room, and before the surprised murderers could rise from their

seats each was seized from behind and his hands firmly bound with cords. The astonished prisoners stoutly denied their identity and protested against the unceremonious treatment to which they were subjected, until they were confronted by the party from Potosi, when they became silent and hopeless. They were removed to the house of one of the captors, Mr. James Irvin, where they were guarded during the night, and from whence they were brought to Potosi yesterday and lodged in jail. The remains of the murdered family were carefully gathered and brought to town in a box, in which they were buried in the town cemetery yesterday.

Senator Vance.
 In the prime of life and the full enjoyment of every faculty for usefulness, Senator Vance is probably destined to play as considerable a part in national affairs as any man in the Southern States. After serving in the State Legislature he was elected to Congress in 1858, where his practical mind and sound judgment, though one of the youngest members of the House, made much impression.

In the unhappy excitement of 1860, he was recognized as an opponent of secession, and in that sense sympathized with the sentiment of the Old North States which resisted all extreme policy until events changed the current of opinion. He was elected Governor after the outbreak of the war, and was distinguished for energy and uprightness in the discharge of all the duties connected with that high office. Since the proclamation of peace, his efforts have been constantly and earnestly devoted to the restoration of harmony, and to the work of reviving the prosperity of his native State, which has been outrageously plundered by a combination of adventurers and a few native accomplices, even more debased than their trading principals.

Senator Vance may be regarded as representing the best type of the man of progress, energy and purpose in the South, who will mainly have the task of directing her new career, and re-establishing her just influence in the Union. However much he may mourn much that is past and now irretrievable, he has the moral courage to confront the situation as it exists, and the ability to work out of it a redemption the very opposite of that which was designed by the malignant and persecuting enemies of the South, first by emancipation and then by suffrage. They sought to crush out every vital spark by a pretended philanthropy whose inspiration was revenge, and by conferring a privilege upon ignorance, to degrade intelligence. But the reaction has come, and these short-sighted plans of selfish vindictiveness have returned to plague the inventor. The day is near at hand when the South will be more powerful, more rich, more compact, more united than it ever was with slavery, and when, under this new political dispensation, it will perhaps return the poisoned chalice to the lips of those who had treacherously commended the cup to its thirsting palate. —Washington Patriot.

The Proposed Combination of Revenue Reformers in the Next Congress.
 [Special Dispatch to the Journal of Commerce.]

WASHINGTON, Nov. 30.
 It is understood that the plans of the Republican revenue reformers are perfected and that they will make overtures to the Democrats to join with them on the issue of a reform in the tariff, and make Mr. Farnsworth Speaker of the next House of Representatives, so as to control the Chairmanship of the Committee of Ways and Means. Probably Mr. Logan will in that case be Chairman. The Republicans do not propose to fuse into a new political party, or to make any political concessions, but if the scheme fail will charge the failure to the Democrats. Mr. Logan is their choice for Speaker, but they fear he is too objectionable to the Democrats.

Miscellaneous.

FROM RALEIGH.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE STAR.]
The Senatorship—The Turner-Clingman Affray—The Convention Question and Other Matters.
 RALEIGH, N. C., Dec. 4, 1870.
 DEAR STAR:—Thinking you would not be averse to hearing again from the "City of Oaks," I will jot down what has transpired here during the past week of sufficient importance to interest your readers. The Senatorial matter, you know, has been decided adversely to the wishes of Eastern Conservatives by the election of Gov. Vance. It is, under the circumstances, due to this distinguished gentleman that his friends should be assured that the opposition of the East to his nomination sprang from his being under disabilities. While we do not pretend that we esteem him as highly as the Western men, with whom his lot in life has been chiefly cast, yet we can truly say that he is generally loved and respected by all classes among us; and that his inability to take his seat in the United States Senate was the great