

THE PATRIOT.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Wednesday June 25, 1879

P. F. DUFFY, Editor.

For Sale.

This office is for sale. Being one of the oldest and best established offices in the State, it offers a good opening for parties desiring to engage in the printing business. The job office connected with it is one of the best in the State. Price moderate, terms easy.

Bayonet Intimidation.

Senator Matt Carpenter in his speech in the Senate last week said: "No honest voter need be intimidated by a few soldiers at the polls." What nonsense from the lips of a United States Senator. Didn't a few soldiers control the elections in the Northern States during the war?

Didn't a few soldiers bulldoze ten Southern States for a half dozen years succeeding the war, and didn't the Freedmen's Bureau backed by a few soldiers reign supreme in all this Southern land? Didn't a few ragged cut-throats spread terror throughout this State and throw into dungeons some of her best citizens but a few years ago? Didn't a few soldiers take possession of the State House in Louisiana and South Carolina? Didn't a few soldiers hold three States by the throat while the Returning Board villains were stealing the Presidency and giving it to a man that had no right to it? A few soldiers did all this and Matt Carpenter knows it. He knows, too, that a few soldiers, as representatives of power are as potent as a million. It is not the number, it is the power they represent that gives them importance. A few soldiers simply as individuals amount to nothing but with the authority of a great government to back them they become as mighty as that government itself and inspire as much awe in the citizen.

But it is not a question of numbers at all. It is not a question whether a few soldiers are to be stationed at the polls or many. It is the principle whether the bayonet is to stand as a menace to the citizen at the ballot box or not. If one soldier may be stationed there under the same act a thousand may, or any number. If one has a right to be there a whole army has.

The founders of the government, twenty years has been trying to destroy, objected to the payment of certain taxes, to the quartering of soldiers upon the people in time of peace, &c., as matter of principle went going to war about. The agitation of a ship tax as a matter of principle, not amount, gave England a revolution and a government of limited powers.

Admit the principle that a few soldiers may be used to stand guard over the ballot box and this becomes practically a military despotism. Nobody knows that better than Matt Carpenter.

We are a little surprised at his position for he has shown upon some occasions more than the average independence exhibited by Radical politicians. He simply echoes Blaine, Conkling & Co., and instead of proving himself a leader, as he is capable of being, simply becomes a follower of men much smaller than himself.

Hard to Please.

The Radicals enfranchised the Southern negroes and now complain of the South's increased representation.

They annulled all but a few of the men engaged in the war on this side and now complain because "brigadier generals" are elected.

They fought the war and spent untold blood (chiefly of Democrats) and treasure (of the people) to keep the Southern States in and now they don't want them in.

They enfranchised the freed slave and now they want to disfranchise the white man by placing soldiers at the ballot boxes.

They are hard to please. There is just one thing needed to convince the Republican politician that the South don't want to "destroy the government" and that is for the Southern Democrat to sit down, shut his mouth and let the Radicals run the government after their own fashion, without opposition.

About 350,000 brick make up a large kiln, burnt last week at Maj. Grant's brick yard. Maj. Grant has the contract of supplying 1,000,000 brick for the Asylum. He works two machines with an average capacity of 15,000 a day.—*Goldboro Messenger.*

The machines used by Major Grant are the Allen Brick Machines invented in Greensboro, and built by C. A. Hege, at the Agricultural and Iron Works, in Salem. By the way the Bonitz Hotel, a new building at Goldboro and one of the finest in the State, is being built of these brick and presents a very handsome appearance.

Watterson, of the *Louisville Courier-Journal*, describing a social meeting of a number of the press gang at Cincinnati, tells what use they would make of \$100,000 thus: On Sunday night, "over the Rhine," in Cincinnati, a little group of newspaper writers and reporters were whiling away the leisure of the happy hours by discussing the problem touching the use which might be made of one hundred thousand dollars, supposing such a miracle should happen to a member of the company. Each mind took to the journalistic bent. One would start a morning daily; another would start an evening daily; a third an illustrated paper, and so on. Finally, poor old General Willich stumped the nib of his cigar upon the edge of his mug, and as the ashes sparkled like snowflakes in the moonlight and the orchestra floated off into the mazes of the "Beautiful Blue Danube," says he: "Well, oh, ever I get an hundred thousand dollars, der newspaper peesness may go to—, and I chust go to Europe!"

The walking mania still continues and it seems to pay, too.

The N. C. Baptist State Convention meets at Salisbury to-morrow. Congressmen Vance and Steele have both obtained indefinite leave of absence.

Prince Napoleon, the last of the Napoleons, was killed last week by the Zulus.

There are one hundred and fifty teachers attending the Normal School at Chapel Hill.

Bob Yancey, a mulatto, son of Daniel Webster, is running a barber shop in Atlanta.

An infant child of Sheriff Estis, of Stokes county, was drowned by falling into a tub of water at Danbury last week.

Mrs. Mattie Potts, who passed here week before last on her walk to New Orleans, is striding at the rate of 33 to 35 miles a day.

Tom Ewing, candidate for Governor, and John Sherman, Secretary of Treasury, have arranged for a number of joint discussions in the Ohio campaign.

Hayes has vetoed the Judicial Appropriation bill because it didn't provide for the payment of deputy Marshals. He is making a reputation as a vetoist.

John Kemmler, a German, residing in Holyoke, Mass., shot his three children, aged six, four and one year, last Saturday because he was unable to support them.

The murderer of Mrs. Hull in named Cox who was arrested in Boston where he had offered some of the jewelry in pawn.

Alexander Brudwell, white, and Thos. Roseburg, colored, tried at last term of Ireddell court, were connected of burglary and sentenced to be hanged on 8th of August.

That big circus programme to receive Grant at San Francisco and tote him across the continent has played out. Respectable papers ridiculed it so that the managers decided to give it up.

Jim Blaine's impudence is amazing. He is now spending his time in the Senate carping at Southern school books, forgetful of the fact that for quarter of a century before the war, and since denunciation and misrepresentation of the South was the order of the day in Northern school books and pulpits.

Bob McCordle, colored, and Sarah Wycoff, white, were convicted of the murder of J. Wesley Wycoff, husband of the latter, at last term of Alexander court. The former was sentenced to be hanged on 15th of August, and the latter to imprisonment for life as accessory. The woman had become the negro's paramour.

Prince Napoleon, a mere boy, was killed by the Zulus, and with him half a dozen dragons. There is a great fuss made over the dead Prince and not a word over the half dozen soldiers who were probably better men. It makes considerable difference when a fellow is knocked on the head whether he belongs to the *bon ton* or only to the common folks.

The United States Senate is becoming the scene of many wordy encounters. It would be an improvement if the place was turned into a prize ring and let them do their knocking down and dragging out like respectable pugilists instead of wrangling and jawing at each other eternally. They would get through sooner and much more creditably.

Lamar and Conkling exchanged compliments in the Senate last week. Lamar informed Conkling that if he was the author of certain statements he uttered a falsehood, whereupon Mr. C. replied that if Lamar meant what he said "nothing but the respect he had for the Senate would prevent his denouncing him (Lamar) as a blackguard, coward and liar." Lamar said he meant it precisely as understood, and "no good man would deserve the language and no brave man would submit to it." Nobody hurt.

The Republicans of Ohio seem to be in trouble because Ewing and Rice are so popular with the soldiers of that State.

Weston has won his walking match in England and with it the championship belt and a pocket full of money. Sir John Astley wagered him \$2,500, to \$500 that he couldn't walk 550 miles in six days which he did and had five minutes to spare. He will now be challenged by Rowell who did such tall walking in New York last Spring and went back to England as the champion walker.

Plain Figures.

[From the New York Sun.]

A comparison between the expenditures for carrying on the Government during the last four fiscal years of Republican ascendancy in Congress and during the last four years since then, tells a story which no attempt at perversion can destroy or weaken. The figures show a progress in the right direction, though they fall short of the public expectation in some material respects. It will be borne in mind that the appropriations are always made a year ahead, so that although the Democrats had the House of Representatives at the beginning of the Forty-fourth Congress, the supplies up to the 30th of June, 1876, had already been voted by their predecessors. Therefore the retrenchment which they made only began to appear in the appropriations for 1877.

The regular supply bills are eleven, namely: Military Academy, Fortifications, Consular and Diplomatic, Navy, Post Office, Pensions, Indian, Army, Legislative, Executive and Judicial, Sundry Civil, River and Harbor, Deficiency and miscellaneous bills are irregular, and depend upon exceptional circumstances. But in the two periods of four years each, given below, the appropriations of every kind are included in the statements.

TOTAL PUBLIC EXPENDITURES APPROPRIATED BY REPUBLICAN CONGRESS.

1873.....	\$180,328,174.19
1874.....	189,025,793.04
1875.....	184,304,787.87
1876.....	177,370,627.81
Total.....	\$731,029,382.12

TOTAL PUBLIC EXPENDITURES APPROPRIATED BY SENATE AND DEMOCRATIC HOUSE.

1877.....	\$154,090,943.53
1878.....	153,544,745.40
1879.....	160,292,750.58
1880.....	160,919,695.82
Total.....	\$628,848,135.49

In 1879 fully five millions were voted to pay for Secor Robeson's jobbery and other deficiencies that ought never to have passed the House, and could not have been coalition. The result of the comparison is as follows:

Four years' appropriations by Republicans.....\$731,029,382.12
Four years' appropriations by Democrats.....628,848,135.49

Difference in favor of Democrats.....\$102,181,246.63
This reduction averages twenty-five and a half millions a year, and it is fully one hundred and twenty-five millions a year less than the estimates of the departments. Whatever may be said of the shortcomings in other respects, this showing is good for the Democrats, when contrasted with the extravagance of the Republicans. But it is by no means as good as it should be, or as it would be if there was a determined purpose to purge the public service of its abuses, cut off all excesses and securities, to enforce stern economy, and to make simplicity, competency, and honesty the rule of employment. It is capable of demonstration that the civil service is now conducted at an expense at least one-third greater than it ought to be.

Certainly the departments at Washington, with efficient clerks instead of political appointees, could be run smoothly and with better work if the existing force was reduced one-third. In regard to the army, there ought to have been a saving of at least \$75,000,000 in these eight years. The army is an organized aristocracy, growing more dangerous every year, and more and more demoralized by partisan service. Foreign ranks, habits, and tastes have been gradually introduced into the service, until the army is further removed from the people than ever before.

Both parties feel the persuasive power of direct social contact, and of indirect influences, resulting from an established organization at Washington, always vigilant, active, and intelligent as to its interests, and knowing well the arts by which committees in Congress may be captured. The Army ranks have only to open to the Committees on Military Affairs and on Appropriations in the two Houses, to do their work effectively. These enormous sums were appropriated for the support of the army in the periods named:

UNDER THE REPUBLICANS.

1873.....	\$28,683,615.32
1874.....	31,796,008.81
1875.....	27,788,500.81
1876.....	27,933,830.00
Total.....	\$116,201,954.13

UNDER THE DEMOCRATS.

1877.....	\$29,987,167.90
1878.....	29,987,167.90
1879.....	29,987,167.90
1880 [pending bill].....	26,797,300.00
Total.....	\$103,900,433.91

Here are two hundred and twenty millions expended in eight years to support the army, and for what good object? What is there to show for this tremendous outlay? How has the country been benefited by it?

Salem Agricultural Works.

It always affords us pleasure to record the success of a worthy enterprise undertaken by any citizen of our State, more especially so when it is an enterprise that is intended to supply at home articles that our citizens have heretofore been compelled to procure from abroad. We have a notable instance in the large number of brick machines and saw mills which are now being manufactured and sold by the Salem Agricultural and Iron Works, Salem, N. C. Their brick machine, and the large and fine quality of their saw mill are both purely North Carolina inventions, by native North Carolinians. The ALLEN BRICK MACHINE which they are building, is finished in such good style as to suggest its being the product of some first-class Northern machine shop. It works beautifully, and makes a handsome specimen of pressed brick, at the rate of one thousand per hour. A number of the machines are at work at different points in the State, which we learn are giving the best satisfaction. Their improvement in circular saw mills was patented October 30, 1877, and since that time, but little more than one year and a half, they have sold twenty-one of their saw mills and set works. These mills will compare favorably with any other first-class saw mills, and the arrangement for setting the log to the saw is fully equal to the best while the price is far below the price of other first-class saw mills.—*Raleigh News.*

The Fate that Threatened Tilden.

[John F. Miles in the N. Y. World.]

"New York, it was plain, would be the central point of the new revolution. Mr. Tilden would take the oath on the steps of the City Hall at the hands of one of the Democratic judges, and simultaneously the Custom House and the Sub-Treasury would be seized. Boasts were made that the business men of New York would make no opposition, but acquiesce in the situation from fear of their homes being given over to an incendiary mob."

"Do you think, General, there was any truth in these rumors?"

"I am afraid there was only too much truth in them. Had the series of great Democratic mass-meetings that were proposed for all the large cities been held there is no telling how far the passions of the multitude might have been kindled and to what extreme they might have gone. I know that President Grant and his advisers were very much afraid of the result. But Grant, though he was anxious, never hesitated about the course he was to pursue. He had determined to use every soldier and sailor and anything like a Democratic rebellion. If it had been anybody but Grant who stood in the way Tilden might have been inaugurated and the Presidential inauguration would have been in spite of Congress and the Electoral Commission."

He consulted with his friends and decided that it was best to have a soldier in this office—somebody who had smelt powder and would not be afraid of a New York mob. I was sent for to Washington, and there consulted with the President and Cabinet and his military advisers in regard to the situation. Grant told me frankly that there might be trouble here; that he was seriously anxious in view of the great irritation of the public mind; that if there was an attempt at revolution the blame might be laid at his door, and that he was determined to secure the inauguration of Mr. Hayes at all hazards. He then asked me to accept the position of United States District Attorney at New York and insisted that it was my duty to do so. He freely admitted the possible perils of the position, and that I might be placed so that my nerve and judgment could alone avert trouble—since any attempt to inaugurate Mr. Tilden must be crushed out on the spot. Under these circumstances, and by the advice and solicitation of Senator Conkling, I accepted the appointment, received my instructions, and have had a very quiet and peaceable time ever since."

"The danger was real—I can assure you of that. I believe that during the month that closed the Administration of Grant and opened that of Hayes the country stood on the brink of a civil war as terrible than that which we passed through, and it would have been the whole North in blood. If Mr. Tilden had listened to his more energetic advisers and insisted on attempting to assume the reins of Government we should have had war in these streets, and I should have been compelled to take an active part in it. No doubt there was a plan to inaugurate Mr. Tilden in this city, but his natural timidity and irresolution would not let him assent to it. I think he was wise in his refusal, but there were many of his followers who would always speak bitterly of him because he did not carry out the scheme of revolution they had so nicely arranged. You see, they have not yet got hold of the Custom House plan."

"But, General, suppose that Mr. Tilden had been inaugurated at the City Hall—what could you have done about it, here in a Democratic city?"

"My plans were all laid systematically (you know my old habits of system) and approved by President Grant. We had quietly taken care of his effective precautions beforehand. You smile, because you will never realize how near you were to a grand explosion, and that all the materials for *coup d'etat* were lying loose around you—while good honest citizens were to be moved at night, thinking that all the talk of resistance was mere campaign thunder. I confess that I do not want such another experience. When a man like Grant grows serious over the prospect of war, we may take it for

granted that there is something more than threats in the air.

"But you have asked what I intended to do in case Mr. Tilden attempted to carry out his *coup d'etat* and had himself inaugurated on the City Hall steps or elsewhere in this city. My orders and intentions were to seize him at once, under a warrant charging him with high treason, to convey him secretly and securely on board a Government vessel lying in the East River and ship him to Fort Adams or some other secure point, where he could undergo his trial. The first thing anybody knew of it, he would have disappeared, and the suddenness of the blow would have either disheartened his followers and taught them a salutary lesson of respect for the law, or it would have been the blow of a terrific conflict between the law and its violators."

"Do you really believe, General, it would have been possible to arrest Mr. Tilden?"

"I don't believe it—I know it. Of course it could not be done by calling out the regulars from Governor's Island and marching them up to Gramercy Park, but it would have been done so quietly and effectively that all resistance would have come too late. Just as sure as he had dared take the oath of office he would have been whirled through these streets and landed in a gaolhouse. When he had got through with his trial for treason he would have been sick of playing President. While I was in Washington I had a long talk with Secretary Robeson on this subject—(you don't know him, do you? He's one of the best fellows in the world)—and we made all the arrangements for the use of his boats and men not only to secure Tilden but to overawe the mob by the gunboats and to shell them out if necessary. Robeson is very genial, but he is not a man to be trifled with, and we worked together admirably. Under our plans any resistance by Mr. Tilden would have been utterly impossible."

Folly and Frispry.

Mrs. Spencer in Chapel Hill Ledger.

The Raleigh News while mentioning as a faithful chronicler of bound K. & Co., on all sides, and giving particulars as to the increase in the silk trade especially, takes occasion to mourn over the too probable increase in extravagance in dress, &c.

Right here we stick a pin. The press, of late years, is becoming the greatest promoter of the very extravagance it deprecates. The fashion of devoting columns to a description of the dresses worn by our ladies on all public occasions has had the effect to stimulate feminine rivalry and love of display to an unprecedented degree. We take occasion to say that the practice is a pernicious one, and utterly foolish and pretentious, and should be abolished; and that besides the graver objections, there are features of absurdity and ridicule in it which are patent to all eyes. *Queen Victoria's Court Journal* has long delighted the fancies of the English middle and lower classes with minute reports of the court dresses of princesses, duchesses, and countesses; and when the diamonds and laces are historical as well as the names of the wearers, there would seem to be some reason for the practice, some reason for the pleasure it gives a people loyal to an ancient crown and to a super-aristocracy, to gloat over the array of splendid names and the gorgeous and befitting attire of great ladies. "The Marchioness of Londonderry—headress of ostrich feathers and diamonds, court train of blue velvet and Honiton lace"—such announcements over yonder convey an air of state and splendor, and impress the imagination, and are not without use.

But here—Miss Duda Thompson blue bunting trimmed with imitation lace, rolled gold ornaments." "Miss Lilla Rook Johnson swiss muslin over a pink paper-muslin—corset and lace." "Miss Ida Bida Sinnauous white tarlatan, scarlet ribbons and green glass buttons!"

When shall we cease to see our news reporters hastening round our public assemblies, note-book and pencil in hand—"what is your dress?—give me the details." "No I shan't," says the young lady, not unwilling nevertheless, and down it goes, the old silk, twice turned to serve for underskirt is mentioned in terms to astonish itself, and the lady feels next day on top of the tenth wave of high life to see herself and her "lace" in print, and is secretly resolved to have a new and fresh pink silk next time like the girl who stood opposite. "Pink silk and diamonds"—why not? How well it reads. About a dozen women in the hall would have good silk, and good lace, and real diamonds. A dozen more may have them without being able to afford them, and the rest follow on as best they can "haud equis passibus," but never mind, they are equally in the papers though, and it will go hard, but they contrive something finer for themselves next time. On nothing does a young woman's education advance faster than on the point of dress. The twenty-cent poplin or the fifty-cent lawn that filled the measure of her desires till she saw something better on her rival, is soon discarded as "an old thing," or "poor trash"—and for the woman who gets all she can, the purse of a Vanderbilt would soon be too short.

A correspondent of the Raleigh News says that the smallest woman in Western North Carolina was in Winston some days ago. The correspondent adds: She is a daughter of Fletcher Jones, who lives eight or nine miles from here. She is eighteen years of age, twenty-seven or eight inches high, and weighs thirty-seven pounds. Her style, ways and manners and appearance are child-like, except the expression of her face, which is elderly. This "little woman" gets away with celebrated Maria Nail of Mocksville, who at the age of twenty-one weighed, we believe, thirty-six pounds, but was twenty-nine or thirty inches high.

The Utterances of a Man.

The following is an extract from a speech made by Gen. Chamberlain, of Maine, on the late decoration day. It is enough to say that he was a gallant Union soldier, and lately the Republican Governor of Maine. The sentiments expressed by him are those of a gentleman and a patriot—patriot in its best sense and not one who hired a substitute during the war and has proved himself invincible since. We copy: "Local self-government and State rights are as dear to the North as to the South, and the prestige of the nation as useful to the South as to the North. So far as we were concerned, the war was an act of defence by the people for the people against the hostile acts of State organizations pretending to be supreme in this country, pretending that it was in the power of any of them to say that henceforth there should be no more a people of the United States. That is what it was exactly, and we accepted the issue and settled it. We were not trying to drive a foreign foe out of the country; we were trying to bring back an alienated and mistaken friend into allegiance he had rashly and blindly repudiated. We were fighting to compel the rebellious States to do their duty under the constitution, to come back into Congress again, and to take part in making laws and regulating the course of this people in its grand work in this broad land and among the nations of the earth. Is it not folly, is it not babyish weakness to complain that the States are back again in Congress and that they have not sent there such representatives as they must naturally choose? We send our best minds to Congress, of course, to manage the vital interests of our country. Why should they not send their best minds? If, gentlemen, we did not want the rebel-generals there, what did we remove their disabilities for? If we did not want the South to have an increased majority in the electoral vote or in Congress, why did we not think of that when, by giving the enfranchised slave the ballot, we thereby added to the Southern strength thirty-five electoral and representative votes? Whoever did that should not stuff himself by whining about it, or setting up a howl now over it and trying to make the people think that the great war had generated into the service and acts of the mere *claque*." North Carolinians will be glad to have, from a Radical source, so good a report of their junior Senator. The *Republican* has given us to understand that Vance is not showing himself to be one of those "conciliatory" apologetic spirits who permit themselves to be knocked down and dragged out and then get up and return thanks for not having been killed. If Lamar needed any encouragement in his onslaught we are glad that it fell to Vance's lot to give it to him. This shows that he is still an advocate of the good old policy of fighting the devil with fire and the use of hitting back. North Carolinians have never expected less of him.

A special to the *Daily News* adds the following particulars: "The body of the prince, when found, lay on its back. There were eighteen assegai stabs in it, two of them piercing the body from chest to back, two in the side and one destroying the right eye. A locket with hair, medallions and a reliquary were found around the neck. The face wore a placid expression. He had evidently ineffectually tried to mount and the leather of the flap tearing he ran along the path to where he was found. Two troopers lay near the body, both having been assigned. The prince was very adventurous."

A High Tribute, Though not so Intended.

From the Charlotte Observer.

Speaking of the Wednesday night scene in the Senate when the mighty New Yorker was overthrown by the Senator from Mississippi, the *Washington Republican* says that Mr. Lamar "had allowed himself, like a mere prize fighter, to be coached and groomed for the occasion by his ex-Confederate peers," and that "prominent among his coaches was Vance, who divided his time between a prodding of Lamar on and almost constant violation of the proprieties of the Senate chamber by words and signs of encouragement which at times degenerated into the service and acts of the mere *claque*." North Carolinians will be glad to have, from a Radical source, so good a report of their junior Senator. The *Republican* has given us to understand that Vance is not showing himself to be one of those "conciliatory" apologetic spirits who permit themselves to be knocked down and dragged out and then get up and return thanks for not having been killed. If Lamar needed any encouragement in his onslaught we are glad that it fell to Vance's lot to give it to him. This shows that he is still an advocate of the good old policy of fighting the devil with fire and the use of hitting back. North Carolinians have never expected less of him.

Save the King Snakes.

Southern Home.

CABARRUS COUNTY, June 11.—As my sons were going to plow, they heard a noise near the road side, and on looking they saw a large king snake coiled around a heavy copperhead snake, with the head of the venomous reptile in its mouth. One of the boys got a forked stick and carried the serpents to the house, about three hundred yards distant, but the king snake did not unloose the hold upon the head of its victim. The two were placed near the window where I was sitting and I watched them nighly an hour. They seldom moved; this was about sundown. Awaiting to see how they would make it, and fearing that the copperhead would get away, I had a fork run through his body and fastened it in the ground. Now it looked as if the king snake had sneaked anything out of the copperhead's body.

After dark, by the light of a lamp, we saw that the king snake had uncoiled and was fast swallowing him. At the expiration of a half an hour, we took out the fork and he started off with his prey. We put in the fork again, and then needed a box over them until morning. There then appeared but one snake—the king snake, and when released, he glided away.

J. D. MORRISON.

When a Southern man has the candor or the temerity to express his opinions freely he is denounced by the organs as a pestiferous rebel. If he shows a more conservative temper and talks of the Union and Constitution as dear to him, and advocates a broad and earnest patriotism, he is stigmatized as hypocritical and mean, and so on. There is a recent case in point. Gov. Colquitt, of Georgia, was lately in the North, and made conciliatory speeches. The *Washington Republican* is disgusted and calls him a "hypocritical, janus-faced, sham Conservative." Until the breed of malignants dies out there will be no harmony in this country.—*Wilmington Star.*

More Trouble in Kentucky

LOUISVILLE, June 19.—A Frankfort special says: There is a street rumor here to the effect that twenty-five men from the McCreary Guards, and twenty-five from the Louisville militia will receive orders to be in readiness to leave for Breathitt county Friday afternoon. The necessity of sending the militia is occasioned by the additional trials of the desperadoes whose family rends were the occasion of so much blood shed last fall. Members of their clans have sent written messages to Gov. McCreary to send troops to their county, direct warfare will be at once made on them. The threat will tend to increase the likelihood of a detail of troops going to Breathitt at an early day.

Extra cigars and smoking tobacco, just received by E. M. CALDWELL.

The Dead Prince.

Narrative of the Manner of His Killing Off.

LONDON, June 20.—The official account of Prince Napoleon's death says: "The prince, with Lieut. Cary of the 98th regiment, six men and one friendly Zulu, left the camp at Ketezi mountain, seven miles beyond Blood River, on the 1st inst. for a reconnaissance. The party halted and unsaddled when ten miles from the camp. Just as the prince gave the order to remount a volley was fired from ambush in the long grass. Lieut. Cary and four of the troopers returned to camp and reported the prince and two troopers missing. From their statements there could be no doubt that the prince was killed. A party of the 17th lancers, with an ambulance, started on the 2d inst. to recover the body of the prince, which was found and brought in on the same day."

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Save the King Snakes.

Southern Home.

CABARRUS COUNTY, June 11.—As my sons were going to plow, they heard a noise near the road side, and on looking they saw a large king snake coiled around a heavy copperhead snake, with the head of the venomous reptile in its mouth. One of the boys got a forked stick and carried the serpents to the house, about three hundred yards distant, but the king snake did not unloose the hold upon the head of its victim. The two were placed near the window where I was sitting and I watched them nighly an hour. They seldom moved; this was about sundown. Awaiting to see how they would make it, and fearing that the copperhead would get away, I had a fork run through his body and fastened it in the ground. Now it looked as if the king snake had sneaked anything out of the copperhead's body.

After dark, by the light of a lamp, we saw that the king snake had uncoiled and was fast swallowing him. At the expiration of a half an hour, we took out the fork and he started off with his prey. We put in the fork again, and then needed a box over them until morning. There then appeared but one snake—the king snake, and when released, he glided away.

J. D. MORRISON.

When a Southern man has the candor or the temerity to express his opinions freely he is denounced by the organs as a pestiferous rebel. If he shows a more conservative temper and talks of the Union and Constitution as dear to him, and advocates a broad and earnest patriotism, he is stigmatized as hypocritical and mean, and so on. There is a recent case in point. Gov. Colquitt, of Georgia, was lately in the North, and made conciliatory speeches. The *Washington Republican* is disgusted and calls him a "hypocritical, janus-faced, sham Conservative." Until the breed of malignants dies out there will be no harmony in this country.—*Wilmington Star.*

More Trouble in Kentucky

LOUISVILLE, June 19.—A Frankfort special says: There is a street rumor here to the effect that twenty-five men from the McCreary Guards, and twenty-five from the Louisville militia will receive orders to be in readiness to leave for Breathitt county Friday afternoon. The necessity of sending the militia is occasioned by the additional trials of the desperadoes whose family rends were the occasion of so much blood shed last fall. Members of their clans have sent written messages to Gov. McCreary to send troops to their county, direct warfare will be at once made on them. The threat will tend to increase the likelihood of a detail of troops going to Breathitt at an early day.

