

THE PATRIOT.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Wednesday Aug. 20, 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.

Scandal in High Life.

The Sprague-Conkling affair is now the sensation in the North. Conkling's friends tried to make it appear that a German music teacher was the chap who was to be riddled with buckshot, but the facts since made known show that Conkling, the illustrious curly haired Senator from New York, was the man who was poaching upon Sprague's domestic domain.

It is a well-known fact that for three years Washington gossip has made free with the names of Conkling and Mrs. Sprague, and they both must have known it. They must have heard this gossip and if there were no foundation in truth for it common prudence would have suggested the propriety of Mr. Conkling becoming a sojourner under her roof, even when her husband was at home, much less in his absence. If she were as "chaste as ice and pure as snow" he still further compromised her name by going under her roof, and ought to be chastised for it. The probabilities are that he was simply seeking Mr. Conkling's pleasure and was utterly indifferent to the scandal he caused, the happiness of the family involved, or the reputation of the woman, the daughter of an illustrious father, whose name is now bandied over the world in such infamous connection with his. It is a nice story, and when bound in a book with the Beecher-Tilton business will read well for people who like that kind of social filth.

Following Republican Example.

The action of a meeting of citizens in Yazoo county, Mississippi, a short while ago, is affording a topic of criticism now for many of the papers both Republican and Democratic. It appears that the Independents held a convention and nominated a ticket on which was one H. M. Dixon, a very incendiary character, whose mission seems chiefly to have been to excite hostility between races and make trouble. He was the nominee for sheriff. It seems that then a meeting of citizens was called and a committee appointed to wait upon Mr. Dixon informing him that he must either leave the country or withdraw from the canvass. He yielded to the demand and withdrew from the canvass. In this the Yazoo people were following the example of the Republicans so often practiced in the Northern States during and since the war. Judging from our standpoint this was all wrong, in violation of law and an infringement of the liberties of citizens which should always be guarded and held sacred. But there are two sides to all questions, and when both sides are heard perhaps a better opinion may be formed and the public be better able to judge of the true state of the case. The following is published in vindication of the Yazoo people, and while it does not acquit them from taking the law into their own hands on that occasion does acquit them from the charge of being a mob trampling ruthlessly upon everything that opposed it:

The citizens of Yazoo, in Convention assembled, do declare that the people who assembled here on the 25th day of July, were no lawless and infuriated mob, but men of respectability, intelligence and property, of honest vocations, identified with the prosperity and material interest of the country, as well as the preservation of the peace and good order of its society. A race issue had been inaugurated by H. M. Dixon, a man of violent and desperate character, whose career here has been marked by strife and turbulence, who has been reckless of human life and of the law. This man was the originator and leader of this race issue, or so called Independent party, assuming first the name of Independent Democrats; and was a candidate for Sheriff of the county. The people felt that if this course on the part of Dixon continued, that it would sooner or later culminate in actual and bloody conflict. Our best citizens looked with gloomy forebodings to the recurrence of the scenes of anarchy, strife and bloodshed which marked the race contest of 1875. They contemplated with horror the saturation of lawlessness, crime and misrule which would follow the inauguration of such a man and his satellites into the government of the county. To avert these calamities and from an instinct of self-protection, and to save the reputation and character of the county, to avoid more strife many citizens did assemble here on the 25th of July. From their number they sent four unarmed men to Dixon, who was at his house, to request him to leave the county. This he refused to do. Within less than a half hour after their return to the assembly on Main street, some friends of

Dixon came from him, saying that he would pledge himself to withdraw from the canvass. Three of Dixon's friends with one citizen opposed to him, then repaired to Dixon's house, distant a quarter of a mile, obtained a card of withdrawal and were returning to the crowd on Main street, when they were met by three gentlemen who insisted that Dixon should in addition pledge himself not to raise the race issue again, which he, Dixon, agreed to. We deny and charge the statement wholly false that any armed men opposed to Dixon entered or were near his premises on that day. No armed men were in view of his house during the whole day. It is not because Dixon was an Independent that he was asked to withdraw, but because the strife between races that he engendered; because he was appealing to the prejudices of the negroes and arraying them in a solid body against the whites, and because his course would have led, as we believe, to the spilling of innocent blood, both whites and blacks. We declare ourselves opposed to mob law and violence. But the Almighty has given us the right of self-protection and self-defense, and the people have this right, and whenever the occasion arises it should be exercised by the people in the same manner as by individuals.

The following extract from a recent speech of General Ewing expresses the Democratic doctrine, and is really the issue between the two parties to-day:

We hear now the doctrine preached, unknown and unheard of heretofore in America, that there is no such thing as State rights. The Republican candidate for Lieutenant-Governor characterized the cheers that went up at a Democratic meeting, composed very largely of soldiers, in Zanesville, where I was pleading for the reserved rights of the States, as the rebel yell. A man dare no longer, in the face of these double extra patriots, stand up for that form of government for which the best blood of the North was shed. [Applause.] Gentlemen, I repudiate and spurn this new-fangled loyalty. [Applause, and cries of "Good! good!"] As a Union soldier, proud of my service and unwilling to surrender one jot or tittle of the just results of the war, I denounce this effort to impair the reserved rights and liberties of the States as moral treason to the republic. [Loud applause.] The war was fought on the solemn pledge of the Crittenden resolutions, which passed Congress with scarce a dissenting vote, immediately before the first battle of Bull Run. What did those resolutions say the purpose of the war was? They said that it was a war for the purpose of conquest or subjugation, but solely to preserve the Union, with all the liberty, equality and rights of the several States unimpaired. [Applause.] On the faith of that pledge was poured out every drop of patriotic blood shed from Bull Run to Appomattox. The inspiration of that pledge raised all our armies; it was the soul of it. It glowed in every camp fire and thundered from every gun. It was our cloud by day, our pillar of fire by night. It was, under God, the power of the war, and bore along our flag after every defeat, and won us all our victories. [Applause.]

Stalwart Gems.
We quote the following string of stalwart gems from the Lemars (Iowa) Independent, for the especial benefit of Southern white Republicans:

Ho Southland!
Sunny Southland!
Land of rattlesnakes, yellow fever
pestilence-breeding swamps;
Of swaggering bullies, painted
cut-throats, murderers in broad-
cloth;

Of the pistol, the bowie knife, the
torch;

Of moral putrescence, religious
intolerance, political abominations,
hideous mental maiming;
Of bragadoos, bluster, swagger,
effrontery, brass;

Of cruelty, darkness, bloodthirsti-
ness, ferocity, brutality;

Cold-hearted, unyielding, ruthless,
sanguinolent breeds;

Land of half-breeds, cross-breeds,
bastards, hybrids, Hottentots, bri-
gands, savages;

Of lawless mob-law, Ku-Klux be-
labeled land;

Of lawless mob-law, Ku-Klux be-
labeled land;

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labeled land;

Editorial Squibs.

Austria and Prussia are concocting a plan for the dismemberment of Turkey.

The cashier of the Citizens' Bank, of Washington, comes up short from \$30,000 to \$40,000.

Secretary Evarts is looming up as the Republican candidate for Governor of New York.

England will be compelled to ship a large quantity of American wheat this year to make up for the deficiency in her own crop.

The report of the death of Nellie Grant Sartoris is contradicted. It seems it was another lady by the name of Sartoris.

The condition of affairs in Memphis remains about the same; a few deaths reported every day but the disease not spreading much.

It is now reported that parties in Montreal, Canada, have A. T. Stewart's stolen bones and offer to return them for the trifling consideration of \$250,000.

From the report of the secretary of the Grand Lodge of Good Templars we learn that there are 3,640 members in the order in this State and 123 lodges in good standing.

Civil service reform inaugurated by Frank Hayes is booming. Sherman and Schurz will stamp Ohio and Commissioner Raum will give his attention to Maine, to help Jim Blaine.

The walking mania is now slackening up a little, while the wheelbarrow-rolling mania comes to the front. Before long you will read of fellows trundling wheelbarrows all over this country.

Quebec, Canada, was entertained last week by a free fight between 3,000 Canadians and 3,000 Irish workmen. The Irish came off victorious with a loss to the Canadians of five killed and a host wounded.

A terrific storm visited the coast of this State last Monday morning. It ruined the Atlantic Hotel at Beaufort, the guests of which owing to the suddenness of the blow lost all their baggage. Other houses in the place were much damaged. At Wilmington some damage was done to the shipping and to houses. The wind travelled 68 miles an hour.

Bob McCorkle, negro, who murdered J. Wesley Wycoff, white, in Catawba county last November and was tried and convicted in Alexander county, where his case had been removed for trial, was hanged at Taylorsville last Friday. Mrs. Wycoff, who had been the negro's concubine for eight years, was found guilty as accessory and sentenced to the penitentiary for life.

What a nice little scene that was between Sprague and Conkling. If a similar one had occurred between two prominent Southern Democrats what an opportunity it would have presented the higher-civilizationists to exorcise the South. Sprague, ex-Governor and ex-U. S. Senator; Conkling, U. S. Senator and headlight of the Radical party; Mrs. Sprague, daughter of dead Chief Justice Chase. Hip! la! What a nice figure these high-toned leaders of society present.

A Sprague Sensation.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., August 9.—Some sensation was caused in the vicinity of Narragansett Pier this morning by exaggerated reports of an unpleasant occurrence last evening at the summer residence of ex-Senator Sprague. All that was of it was simply this: That Gov. Sprague has a violent antipathy against a German gentleman, a teacher of his children, and coming to the house under extreme excitement, Sprague ordered the man from the house, and it is said even attempted to shoot him. Senator Conkling, who was en route for Providence, had stopped there on some legal business, and attempted with a number of other persons, to soothe Sprague's feelings, but without result, until the excitement subsided. One result of the disturbance is the temporary removal of the family to a neighboring hotel.

This is the dispatch that Conkling's friends sent out, but subsequent revelations show that Conkling cut a very extensive and disgraceful figure in that very disgraceful scene.

Kentucky Bankrupt.

LOUISVILLE, KY., August 9th.—The Auditor issues the following declaration: "In consequence of the depletion of the treasury, occasioned by a reduction of 25 per cent. of the taxes imposed on the taxable property of the State, shrinkage of values, reduction of taxes on railroads, the failure of sheriffs and other collecting officers to pay their dues into the treasury, and the continual increase of expenses of the State, I am compelled to cease auditing claims for the present, and until the treasury is replenished."

Tynch Law Anticipated in Rutherford County.

We mentioned some days ago that Mr. John Butler, who was with the sheriff's posse when two negroes in Rutherford County for highway robbery, was shot and not expected to live. He died a day or so since and there is a general uneasiness for fear that Butler's friends will break the jail and take out the negroes and hang them. The jail is well guarded.

Mr. Conkling's Narrow Escape.

Gov. Sprague's Anger Believed to have Cooled Sufficiently to Prevent Violence.

NARRAGANSETT PIER, Aug. 15.—Every one here is becoming more and more convinced that Senator Conkling had a very narrow escape last Friday. It is thought that it is more than likely that the meeting of Gov. Sprague with the German tutor was an exceedingly fortunate circumstance for Senator Conkling. I have heard several gentlemen here say that they would not have been at all surprised if they had heard that the Governor had shot the Senator when he first met Senator Conkling. Governor Sprague's feelings toward Senator Conkling seem to be pretty well understood in the village, for it is asserted that the Governor expressed himself in the most vehement language several times in public.

When Gov. Sprague was a business trip into Maine, everything, to all appearance, was going on smoothly at Cananochet. He was not expected until Saturday, but for some reason, it is not known why, he did come back late Thursday night, and very unexpectedly. He arrived by private conveyance, as there are no late trains to the Pier, and he went at once to his own apartments. The surprise that he evinced the next day when he was told in the village that Senator Conkling was at Cananochet is regarded as a positive indication that he was detected in "rotting twice"; one was a jail bird who served two terms, once for highway robbery and once for shooting a colored boy; another had been under arrest for five different robberies; another, a notoriously dangerous character, had been tried for murder; another, a colored man, was the keeper of a gambling house; yet another was the keeper of a low drinking house; another had been repeatedly in the House of Correction for drunkenness; another, again a colored man, was the keeper of a house of ill fame, and so the list goes on. All were Republican politicians.

Senator Bayard was undoubtedly wise when he urged the Republicans to help to repeal the Elections Marshals law, and held that no party ought to be in possession of the government, and that the Republicans would some day keenly regret their opposition to the repeal, because the law was necessarily corrupting to them and would be to the Democrats if they should ever get power. In resisting the repeal at the extra session the Republicans put themselves in the wrong before the country, for they cannot defend such scandals as the investigations are uncovering. The country may congratulate itself that the Democrats have so absolutely committed themselves to the repeal of the Marshals law. Some day they may have to be held to their present utterances.—N. Y. Herald.

The Little Kid That's Waitin' for 'Em.

Old Jack Mills, engineer on the Madison & Indianapolis Railroad, is noted for his irritability and bluntness. He has always claimed that "any pesky fool who persists in gittin' run over ought to git run over." One day last week as Jack was driving his engine near Columbus at the rate of thirty miles an hour he was approaching the track on a country road and a two-wheeled wagon with a man and woman for occupants. He did not dream of danger for the wagon was at some distance from the track, with plenty of time for the train to sweep past. But suddenly the driver stood straight up and whipped his horses into a run—directly into the jaws of death. Jack's hand was half thrown up to whistle down brakes. He hesitated, muttered "D—n a fool!" and let his engine drive. On flew the farmer and on roared the train. It was a stirring race, but a neck-to-neck one, for the engine struck the wagon between the wheels, knocked it to a thousand splinters, killed the man and woman and mutilated the horses so that both died. The passengers sprang out to find Jack wagon lying like a cropper. He was still in a towering passion, but while looking at the wreck his eye caught sight of a tiny pair of baby shoes clutched in the woman's hand. A flood of tears leaped from his eyes. He staggered up against his engine and sobbed: "Just look at them little shoes, Charlie. I—I didn't mind so much runnin' over that d—d drunken fool who tried to crowd ahead of us when he couldn't, but the little one, Charlie, the little kid that's waitin' for 'em, that's too rough!"

Diphtheria.

We find in Belfast (Ireland) Witness the following cure for diphtheria, and publish it by request. It is certainly simple enough, and if it is indeed what is claimed for it, ought to be widely circulated: "Should any of your family be attacked with diphtheria, do not be alarmed, as it can be cured with and without the aid of a doctor. When it was raging in England, a few years ago, I accompanied Dr. Field on his rounds to witness the so-called 'wonderful cures' he performed while the patients of others were dropping on both sides. The remedy was so rapid and simple. All he took with him was powder of sulphur and a quill, and with these he cured every patient, without exception. He put a teaspoonful of floor of brimstone into a wineglass of water, and stirred with his finger, instead of a spoon, as the sulphur does not readily amalgamate with water. When the sulphur was well mixed, he gave it as a gargle, and in ten minutes the patient was out of danger. Brimstone kills every species of fungus in man, beast and plant, in a few minutes. Instead of spitting out the gargle, he recommended the swallowing of it. In extreme cases, in which he had been called just in the nick of time, when the fungus was too nearly

Election Marshals.

The Congressional investigation into the election in one of Cincinnati districts has brought out very clearly the partisan use which is made of the "deputy marshals for election purposes" and will increase the regret of wise men of both parties that the Elections Marshals law was not repealed. It is a law entirely liable to abuse, and the testimony taken in Cincinnati shows that it was shamelessly abused by the Republicans there. The Elections Marshals were used not to keep the peace at the polls, but to elector for the Republican candidates, and by various and devious means increase their vote. It was shown, moreover, that the provision that the appointed marshals shall be appointed in every case from the voters of the precinct where they are to serve was violated, and the partisan electioneering agents with marshals' badges, paid by the public treasury to perform a public service, but in fact working for their own side, were chosen in Republican wards and sent to elector for Democratic polls.

What sort of men are selected by a partisan marshal for such electioneering work at the public expense was shown in the Philadelphia investigation. It was proved there that the Republican marshal not only selected unscrupulous and notorious partisans, who spent their time as deputy marshals in electioneering, but several of them were drunk on election day; one was drunk in voting twice; one was a jail bird who served two terms, once for highway robbery and once for shooting a colored boy; another had been under arrest for five different robberies; another, a notoriously dangerous character, had been tried for murder; another, a colored man, was the keeper of a gambling house; yet another was the keeper of a low drinking house; another had been repeatedly in the House of Correction for drunkenness; another, again a colored man, was the keeper of a house of ill fame, and so the list goes on. All were Republican politicians.

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Leaves His Property to His Former Slaves.

Jesse H. Drake, known to the people of Nash county as having been chairman of the old county court, a very bright, Mason and a high officer in the order, and a most miserly man, died at his home, six miles from Rocky Mount, in Nash county, on Friday the 1st of Aug. Born in 1800, he would have attained his 75th year on 3rd of September, proximo. He left a very fair estate, perhaps, \$10,000—to four of his former slaves, to wit: Calvin Drake, Aaron Drake, Judah Drake, for their lives, with remainder to their children. His will written on 29th March, 1877, was witnessed by Dr. Whitehead, Mr. Samuel Marshborne and another. He leaves all his estate, real, personal and mixed, of whatsoever nature, to these parties, as above stated, after rehearsing that "they had been his faithful slaves and had remained with him since freedom, nursing and caring for him in his old age," and he desired thus to show his gratitude. Calvin and Aaron are named executors, with-out liability. The ex-exors found \$1,400 in gold and \$3,031.44 good paper in C. W. Grandy & Sons, of Norfolk. The tract of land contains 430 acres. This should be noticed at the North to evince the fierce feeling of anger entertained by old slaveholders against their slaves.—Turbo Southerner.

Sprague Not Drunk.

An Interview with the Injured Husband.

Your correspondent is personally acquainted with ex-Gov. Sprague. He was at the latter's house last evening, when the following conversation occurred: "Visitor:—The trouble with Mr. Conkling is the talk of the whole country?" "Mr. Sprague:—I am not surprised."

"Did you command him to leave this house?"

"So did, and I ought to have done so before."

"Had you any personal difficulty with Prof. Linck, who has been teaching music in your family?"

"None whatever. So far as I know Linck is a gentleman and a decent man. Conkling is neither."

"Will you be kind enough to tell me if you had been drinking previous to your encounter with Conkling?"

"So that is part of the story of the row, is it? Well, I tell you honestly, I had not a drop of wine or other liquor in me at that time. I was not under alcoholic influence. Had I been, I should not have given Conkling five minutes to leave the premises."

"Once more, Mr. Sprague, will you say explicitly that you ordered Mr. Conkling to quit this house and threatened to shoot him if he did not immediately comply?"

"That is precisely what I did."

"Shall you publish any statement of the affair over your signature?"

"I shall not."

Mr. Sprague did not ask whether this conversation was to be published, and no pledge was given him that it should not be. His statements are given verbatim.—Chicago Evening Telegraph.

closed to allow the gargling, he blew the sulphur through a quill into the throat, and after the fungus had shrunk to allow of it, then the gargling. He never lost a patient from diphtheria. If a patient cannot gargle, take a live coal, put it on a shovel, and sprinkle a spoonful or two of floor of brimstone at a time upon it; let the patient inhale it, holding the head over it, and the fungus will die. If plentifully used, the whole room can be filled with suffocation; the patient can walk about in it, inhaling the fumes with the doors and windows shut. The mode of fumigating a room with sulphur has often cured most violent attacks of cold in the head, chest, etc., at any time, and is recommended in cases of consumption and asthma."

Alleged Matricide.

Two Women, a Daughter and Grand Daughter, Charged With the Murder of an Old Lady—A Tale of Cruelties.

A tale of a crime unusually atrocious and shocking comes from Cabarrus county. It is not a man, but two women, who are charged with it; not strangers, but children who are the alleged criminals. In Bethel township, not far from a church of the same name, there resided Mrs. Clay, a very old woman, her daughter, Mrs. Iby Robinson, and grand daughter, Kate Robinson. They were not the better class of people and were very poor. All of them lived in the same house. Mrs. Clay on account of age and unusual obesity was almost helpless and necessarily more or less of a burden to the younger women. Stories of their cruelty towards her had been in circulation in the county for some time. It was asserted that she was not even allowed the comforts of a bed. The latter part of last week she was reported dead, and the preparations for her burial had already begun. There was something to arouse suspicion that she had not died a natural death, and it was finally decided to look into the matter. A negro man was found who testified to having seen the younger women violently beat the old lady, and heard one of them threaten to kill her "the next time." This led to an investigation by the coroner. The facts brought out were much worse than anyone suspected. The old lady's body showed marks of violence and her thigh was broken. The physician who made the post mortem examination, expressed his opinion, and was informed that the limb was broken by a rock or something of the sort, and that her death had been caused by violence, and the verdict of the coroner's jury was to this effect.

The women, Mrs. Iby Robinson and her daughter Kate, were accordingly arrested, and Wednesday were committed to jail in Concord.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

Washington, D. C., July 25th, 1879.

SIR: Your recommendation of the 25th ultimo concerning the apportionment of Supervisors of Census among the several States and Territories is received. Very respectfully,
C. SCHURZ, Secretary.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 25th, 1879.

SIR: After a careful consideration of the probable exigencies of enumeration in each section of the country, having reference to the extent of territory, the compactness or sparseness of settlement, especially the occurrence of cities and large towns, the existing means of transport and postal communication, the various constituents of the population, and the nature of the principal industries pursued, I have the honor to recommend the following apportionment of Supervisors among the several States and Territories, viz:

Alabama,	4.	Illinois,	8.
Arkansas,	2.	Indiana,	4.
California,	1.	Iowa,	4.
Colorado,	1.	Kansas,	4.
Connecticut,	2.	Kentucky,	5.
Delaware,	1.	Louisiana,	5.
Florida,	1.	Maine,	2.
Georgia,	1.	Maryland,	2.
Massachusetts,	2.	Massachusetts,	2.
Michigan,	3.	Michigan,	3.
Minnesota,	3.	Minnesota,	3.
Mississippi,	2.	Mississippi,	2.
Missouri,	2.	Missouri,	2.
Montana,	1.	Montana,	1.
Nebraska,	2.	Nebraska,	2.
Nevada,	1.	Nevada,	1.
New Hampshire,	1.	New Hampshire,	1.
New Jersey,	1.	New Jersey,	1.
New York,	11.	New York,	11.
North Carolina,	4.	North Carolina,	4.
Ohio,	4.	Ohio,	4.
Oregon,	1.	Oregon,	1.
Pennsylvania,	10.	Pennsylvania,	10.
Rhode Island,	1.	Rhode Island,	1.
South Carolina,	1.	South Carolina,	1.
Tennessee,	1.	Tennessee,	1.
Texas,	6.	Texas,	6.
Vermont,	1.	Vermont,	1.
Wisconsin,	4.	Wisconsin,	4.

The Territories and the District of Columbia, each, Total, 120.

Approved: J. D. COVILLE, Director.

Forwarded to the Department of the Interior, the States of Colorado, Delaware, Florida, Nevada, New Hampshire, Oregon, Rhode Island, Vermont, the Territories and the District of Columbia.

To have two Supervisors each: the States of Arkansas, Connecticut, Maine, Nebraska, and West Virginia.

To have three Supervisors each: the States of California, Kansas, Louisiana, Massachusetts, Minnesota, Mississippi, New Jersey, and South Carolina.

To have four Supervisors each: the States of Alabama, Iowa, Michigan, North Carolina, and Ohio.

To have five Supervisors each: the States of Georgia, Kentucky, Tennessee, and Virginia.

To have six Supervisors each: the States of Idaho and Texas.

To have seven Supervisors each: the States of Illinois and Pennsylvania.

To have eight Supervisors each: the States of Indiana and Missouri.

To have nine Supervisors each: the States of Maryland and Wisconsin.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
FRANCIS A. WALKER,
Superintendent of Census.

Mormons in North Carolina.

They have broken out in this State, too. In the counties of Clay and Cherokee this much and frequent marrying sect has begun to multiply to an extent that was very gratifying to them and full of danger to the community. So the people turned on these Latter Day

STATE POLICY.

EDITOR OF THE PATRIOT:—As the so-called state policy of Gov. Jarvis seems to be exciting considerable interest and discussion at the present time, I wish to make a small space in your columns to say a few words, and but a few bearing on this subject.

Long observation and experience prior to the late war, and ever since the surrender, have convinced me, beyond a doubt, that the greater part of the pro-secessionary policy of the late administration in the southern states, are purchased in the cities where their northern purchases leave the boats or ships in which they are transported, to be rewarded by rail, to their owners, for retail. If I am correct in these conjectures, and there is little if any room to doubt that I am, then to build up a strong and prosperous state policy, the first and most important step to be taken by our people to foster and build up a successful state policy and trade, is beyond all question to open up to our people and the public generally a cheap, non-failing, thoroughfare from our seaports through the entire length of the State.

Will do I remember when the Cape Fear river was low in the fall, that the merchants in this section of the state, shipped their goods from New York, via the Cape Fear, and bought their groceries of McIlwain & Branch, Abt Head & Co. In the spring they shipped via Wilmington, and bought their groceries of Brown & Dentist, and Hall & Johnson, of Fayetteville.

P.S. Send \$2.10 and you will receive
 Period twelve months *free of postage*

These were at New Garden School
 to six to six scholars.

was organized in this place.

And many of our citizens got a
returning from the Camp meet-

W. Waesche has sold out his share to W. H. Wakefield who will leave about the 1st of October.

is being sunk at the depot,
at present being insuffi-

College begins to-morrow. A considerable number of scholars have arrived

interested in the iron properties at
Stokes Co., spent some time

of Lodge, at Winston on "Alcohol as a Cause of Insanity" is spoken of as an able

The Presbyterian congregation have secured a lot on Fayetteville street opposite Mr. Polichett's where they propose

Mr. R. P. Allen pulled from his ash patch a few day ago one ornament-

Mr. R. T. Joyce, of Danbury, has secured the patent of Kendall.

Editorial Assistant

the Atlantic Hotel, where the brethren
went to hang up and lunch.

...for two towns the size of this.
...should be taken up and

M. C. Dixon has added another to his horse stock. It is about as large as a full grown Newfoundland dog.

Services will be held at St. Agnes

The public are invited to attend. Dis

exhibition at the Cincinnati
 Association which commences

was

... Saturday, Aug. 30th,
1870. As there is some business in re-
spect to the next Fair to be transacted,

CHILDREN.—The school census

between six and twenty-one years
including children under six years

Most of the road has been held

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still

at this point last Wednesday
and onto the other side of Henry

passengers were considerably
fewer than some passengers from
other airlines.

remaining in the Post
Aug. 20, 1879.

Lindsay, 1960, p. 100.

... for any of the above

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Shadow-Evidence.
Swift on the sunny grass,
I saw a shadow pass
With subtle charm;
No quick, no fall of life,
With thrilling joy so rife,
I started, but unknown,
My step—ere it was flown—
Had done it harm.

Why look up to the blue?
The bird was gone. I knew,
For out of a sight,
Steady and keen of wing,
The slight, impassioned thing,
Latent on a goal unknown,
Had held its course alone,
In silent flight.

Dear little bird, and fleet,
Tugging down at my feet
Shadow for song:
More sure in life of thee—
I trust, unaltered by me—
Than of those things felt and known
And gazed as my own
All my life long.

—Mistaken Scribbler.

FOR THE FARMER'S HOUSEHOLD.

Preparing Sumac for Market.
To bring the best market price, sumac should be gathered while the sap is still in the leaf and before it turns red—and in no case after the leaf has begun to turn or after the leaf has fallen. The berries must always be thrown out, also all sticks. The small stem on which the leaves grow may be broken off with the thumb, but in no case should any of the larger, woody stems be taken from the bush. It should be cured in the shade, as the sun will turn it white and destroy the green color, which it is very important to retain. Keep it perfectly dry, and cure in small bulk, so as to prevent heating and mustiness, either of which destroys its color and strength and renders it valueless. It should be cured on a light floor, raised so as to let the air pass under it, which facilitates the drying, and also keeps it clear of sand and dirt, which are very objectionable and very easy to detect. It should be very well dried before sending to market, the leaf as well as the small stems, which latter should in no case be over three-fourths of an inch large, and should be thoroughly dry, so as to snap off like a dry pipe stem, or it will heat and spoil. This should be carefully observed.

However long sumac may have been gathered, or however dry it may be, it will draw dampness from the air in damp weather, and must not be packed until perfectly dry again. It must be dry. Sumac should have the same green, bright color and fresh appearance when cured as when taken from the bush, and must not be bleached nor look dark and dead, nor small musty. It is just as important to have sumac gathered at the proper time and in good condition when sent to market, as anything else. If found or dirt of any kind, or any other kind of leaves are found in it, it is worthless, and by mixing poor with good spoils all. The leaf is what is wanted and not the sticks; putting sticks in very often spoils the whole, as the sticks take longer to cure and keep the leaves damp. Sumac cured by the above directions will always meet with ready sale and bring the highest market price.

The Pumpkins Grow.

Few plants are more attractive for the lawn and lawn a more conspicuous feature than the pumpkins grow, and since it is entirely at home in the lower South, why is it at a loss to make out why it is so rarely met with, especially when one reflects that almost every Southern nurseryman has it for sale, and that it is held at prices by no means high. The comparatively few who have it growing on their lawns or in their gardens are lost in praising the beauty of its long, slender leaves, which form a bundle of sheaths at its base, and rise to the height of six or eight feet, when they gracefully curve outward, giving the plant the appearance, at a distance, of a hemisphere of beautifully curved lines. Toward autumn when the leaves have attained their full development, the flower stems appear from the centers of the strongest sheaths, shooting up perpendicularly three or four feet above the mass of foliage and gradually unfolding a plume of elegant, feather-like flowers, which at first are of a silky whiteness, but assume a darker tint as the season advances. Of course the reader will not be surprised that pumpkins are cultivated only for ornament, and that, therefore, one or two tufts is all that a person would be likely to want. A single plant will soon form a tuft. It kills down in winter at any point above the first line, but being perennial rooted soon springs up into conspicuousness the next spring.

To Stop Bleeding.

Ans Kemper, Ross county, Ohio, says that bleeding from a wound on man or beast may be stopped by a mixture of wheat flour and common salt, in equal parts, bound on with white cloth. If the bleeding be profuse, use a large quantity, say from one to three pints. It may be left for hours, or even days, if necessary. In this manner he saved the life of a horse which was bleeding from a wounded artery; the bleeding ceased in five minutes after the application. It was left on three days, when it worked loose, and was easily removed from the wound, which very soon healed.

Planting Trees.

Trees should be planted not only by dwelling houses and along roads, but they should be in every pasture and by watering places, and near every barn, wherever horses, cattle or sheep are to be provided for. All these animals suffer from the burning sun; and to say nothing of their own discomfort, the cost of shoeing will be many times paid in the loss of milk, fat, etc.

Domestic Hints.
CHEAT SALAD DRESSING FOR LETTUCE ON CHAMBER.—One egg well stirred with one teaspoonful of mixed mustard and one of salt, two-thirds of a cup of vinegar, one cup of fresh cream, one tablespoonful of butter. Beat slowly, stirring constantly, till it comes to a boil. Make it in the morning, that it may become perfectly cold when put on the lettuce.

KISSER.—Beat to a stiff froth the whites of two eggs, and beat into them very gradually two heaped of powdered sugar and two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch. Flavor with lemon. Butter in tin sheets, in washed butter, and then cover with letter paper. Drop on this mixture in teaspoonfuls, and about two inches apart. Bake fifteen minutes in a warm oven, but be sure that it is not warm enough to brown them. After they are taken out let them stand until cold before removing them from the paper.

DEMONIO PUDING.—Ome quart of milk; one cup sugar. Let these boil in water; then stir in the yelks of six eggs, well beaten, four tablespoonfuls of cornstarch dissolved in a little of the milk, and four tablespoonfuls melted butter. Stir well until thickened. Pour into a pudding dish, and flavor with lemon or vanilla; then bake twenty minutes. Beat the whites of the six eggs to a stiff froth, and stir into them six tablespoonfuls of pulverized sugar, and spread over the pudding; return to the oven for two or three minutes till a light brown. To be eaten cold.

CONS MUFFINS.—Take one quart of milk and let it come to a boiling heat, but do not let it boil; then let it stand until lukewarm; then stir in two cups of yellow Indian meal and one of flour; make this about as soft as sponge for bread; dissolve a small cake of compressed yeast and add to it; let this stand for one hour to rise. In that time it will be very light. Then add one heaping tablespoonful of powdered sugar, two well beaten eggs, half cup melted butter, half teaspoonful salt, half teaspoonful soda; stir this well together, and have the muffin rings hot and well greased with good butter, as poor would give the muffins a disagreeable taste. Let them stand for fifteen minutes, and then put in a moderate oven to bake. It will require an hour to bake them. This recipe makes two dozen muffins.

Debts of Southern States.

The debt of Alabama in 1878 was \$9,452,699; land and personal estate, tax basis, \$17,485,581; tax, seventy cents; amount raised by tax, \$23,399.

Arkansas, debt, \$4,153,635; unfunded debt, \$13,967,012; tax basis, \$94,000,000; tax, sixty cents; amount raised by tax, \$57,450.

Florida, debt, \$1,348,272; tax basis, \$30,000,000; tax, ninety cents; amount raised by taxation, \$25,000.

Georgia, debt, \$10,644,500; tax basis, \$25,000,000; tax, fifty cents; amount raised by tax, \$12,500,000. In 1872 Georgia annulled \$10,477,000 clearly fraudulent bonds, leaving the debt at that time \$11,500,000, recognizing \$5,788,000 of the Balloons bonds.

Kentucky's debt is only \$1,852,841; her tax basis, \$557,326,013; tax, forty cents.

Louisiana's debt, 1878, amounted to \$12,600,119; tax basis, \$174,500,000; tax, \$1.45. The amount raised by taxation in 1878 was \$2,473,629.

Mississippi's debt, \$2,954,458; tax, fifty cents; tax basis, \$127,000,000; amount raised by taxation, \$63,501.

Missouri's debt in 1879 was \$16,758,000; tax basis, real and personal, a little over \$5,000,000; tax, forty cents; amount raised by taxation, \$2,813,953.

North Carolina's debt, 1878, \$27,120,225; tax basis a little over \$148,000,000; tax, thirty-eight cents; amount raised by taxation in 1878, \$563,635.

South Carolina's debt in 1878 was \$9,700,000; tax basis a little over \$125,000,000; tax, forty-five cents; amount raised by taxation, \$57,192.

Texas' debt in 1878 was \$5,073,861; tax basis, \$257,632,000; tax, fifty cents; amount raised by tax, \$1,351,170.

Virginia's debt in 1878 was \$20,350,826; her tax basis, real and personal, \$32,569,631; tax fifty cents; amount raised by tax, \$2,500,000 per annum.

Tennessee's debt and interest is \$24,857,115; the debt as scaled will amount to a little over \$12,000,000, the interest to about \$500,000, requiring a tax of less than thirty-five cents on the \$100, in addition to the amounts from other sources, such as privileges and the \$100,000 from railroads, to pay this and ordinary expenses. The tax basis in 1878 was \$223,212,153, and the amount raised in 1878 was \$265,529.

Narrow Escape from Death.

Mr. Robert G. Pillow (son of the late General Pillow) who is now running a plantation in Arkansas, had a narrow escape from death not long since. Accompanied by Aleck, one of the colored men on the place, he was out hunting a wild hog that had been in the vicinity. Mr. Pillow had a gun, and Aleck had armed himself with a pint bottle filled with whisky. The hog was found and shot, and just as Mr. Pillow went to the writhing animal, an immense cotton-mouth snake, whose bite is fatal as that of a rattlesnake, fastened his fangs on the calf of his leg. As his friends looked on in the situation in a moment, and instead of exhibiting alarm, he turned to his companion and quietly remarked: "Aleck, I think I'll try a little of that whisky now," whisky being considered an infallible remedy. He poured every drop down his throat without stopping to venture any remarks as to its quality. Then, shouldering his gun, he rapidly walked to the house, a half mile distant, where he drank the contents of three ordinary glass tumblers filled with whisky.

"Of course it stupefied you," chimed in a friend, to whom he was relating the facts. "Of course it didn't," was the reply. "I don't know how it happened, but, so far as intoxicating effects were concerned, the stuff had no more influence than water. But it induced a singular Nigger Falls of perspiration, which rapidly expelled the poison, and I was healed and gave me no trouble. A day or two afterward, however, I was sickened by in Yetera Arkansas. I walked enough to kill half a snake-bitten fellow."

He is ever so powerful, the 's are generally found in

Fashions from Harper's Bazar.

Embroidery is more fashionable than lace for trimming linen dresses, though lace is used for linen laces. The blue belt is satin ribbon folded four inches wide, and falling in front in long shawl-like folds to the foot of the dress. The morning cap is of India muslin very softly folded in many short puffs, and finished with a plaiting of white Breton lace. One of the prettiest suits is of brown plaid gingham, with trimmings of pink batiste knife-plaitings edged with narrow Breton edging. When shirred fronts are made over waist linings, the lining is fitted to the figure by darts, and the outside is finished separately in clusters of shirring. For afternoon and evening white dotted Swiss muslin dresses are elaborately made over slips of colored silk, and trimmed with ruffles of the pretty material.

Among the percales, those with cream-colored ground are most used; these are strewn with gay chintz figures, or else dotted and bordered with red, white, or blue, in handkerchief patterns. A bride may use either white or light gray gloves with her gray wedding suit. The groom's gloves should match those of the bride. A white necktie is preferable for both bride and groom. The white nansook or India muslin polonaises are made in the fashion formerly known as the Dolly Varden shape, which has but one short dart in front; another longer dart is quite far back, and the front is broadened to meet the French lace, thus doing away with side bodies.

Next after white dresses gingham suits are the popular attire at the summer resorts. Those of gray-blue, in stripes, bars, or plaids, are most seen, and are usually rimmed with many ruffles of the gingham, and with the care-figured effective wash laces known as Byzantine, Russian, etc. For petticoats white foulard is used. These skirts are to be worn under very dainty short walking costumes, or else with trained evening dresses. They are gored closely in front and back, and are trimmed with two deep knife-plaitings edged with lace. Embroidered flounces are the favorite trimming. In some instances two scantily gathered flounces of needle-work will be wide enough to reach above the knees and meet the short polonaise; this trimming is especially liked for pique dresses. The embroidery on thin flounces is lighter, and the flounces are narrower, varying from three to seven in number.

White dresses are the favorite toilettes this season at the watering-places. For the morning and afternoon are short costumes of the sheerest French nansook or else India muslin, and there are also many pique dresses with the skirt nearly covered with embroidered ruffles. The muslin dresses are accompanied by large felt-mantles of the material, trimmed with plaits of Breton lace, and when the picturesque Devonshire hat is added, the effect is very charming.

Strange Mexican Animal.

A magazine writer journeying through Mexico gives a description of a remarkable animal found in that region. The banks of the Rio Fuerte are lined with stately bigonia trees; and here I saw for the first time the singular reptile which the Spaniards call *iguana* and the Portuguese *cayman do malto*—i. e. 'tree alligator.' The latter name may have been suggested by the formidable appearance of an animal which attains a length of seven feet and a weight of sixty-five pounds, and jumps from tree to tree with the impetus of a tiger-cat; but there is no doubt that the *iguana* is the most harmless creature of that size which ever jumped or flew or swam on this planet of ours—the few most harmless creature of any size, we might say, for the little goldfish and the robin red-breast are beasts of prey compared with the tree-alligator; they will hurt a fly, but the *iguana* is a strict vegetarian, and like an orthodox Hindu cultivator to prolong his life without shortening that of a fellow-creature. Still, with its scaly skin, its preposterous claws and the row of bristles along its backbone, this giant lizard is a scandalous phenomenon.

A Needed Improvement.

Some of the Western cities, notably Pittsburg, Cincinnati and Chicago, which have been for years hopelessly beggared by the burning of soft coal, are delighted with the proposed plan of washing the smoke, so that when passing from the chimney it will not, it is said, soil a white handkerchief. They fear that this is almost too good to be true, but they are encouraged to believe that the present nuisance of thick, black, perpetual smoke can at least be greatly abated. Cincinnati has long been nearly as bad as Pittsburg, and Chicago has been steadily growing from bad to worse. St. Louis, Louisville and other cities where manufactures are increasing are suffering from continually falling soot, and the method of getting rid of it, if successfully adopted, be a material blessing. No one who has not lived in Pittsburg or Cincinnati can have any idea of the detestableness of the smoke, which shuts out the sky, destroys the purity of the air, soils buildings, clothes, people, and renders life burdensome. When those towns are purified their best friends will hardly know them. The advantage will be incalculable.

High Priced Musicians.

L. V. y, the cornet player, is reported as being paid \$450 a week and board for his family for his services in the orchestra at Manhattan beach, Coney island, where Gilmore is paid \$200 for himself and \$1,000 for the rest of the band. Arbuckle, who stands on a pedestal in Tagan's church on Sunday, receives \$300 a week at West Brighton; and of Brighton the same writer says: "The only solo player on the cornet to be had for this place was Liberator. In the spring he offered to play for \$100 a week, but his offer was rejected, as it was then thought that there could be a better player obtained in vain for one, and had at last to seek Liberator again; but in the meantime Liberator's price had doubled, and so they had to pay \$200."

The longest march on record—the march of improvement.

A Woman's Energy.

In Elizabeth street, not far from Broome, New York, stands a dingy, old-fashioned house, managed by an English woman upon the stereotyped English lodging-house principle. This house is owned by, and has for years been the residence of, a woman whose career possesses some extraordinary features, who commenced with nothing and amassed a fortune of \$1,000,000 by real estate operations, and at seventy years of age is intending to finish her career in the world by writing a treatise on religion and science. More than fifty years ago a young girl in an interior county in that State walked thirty miles to engage the vacant principality of a village academy. Although not competent to pass an examination for the vacancy, the trustees were struck by the indomitable pluck of the young rustic, and kindly promised her the situation if she would prepare herself to pass an examination within the two months' vacation between the spring and fall terms. The girl went home, shut herself up in a little garret room, lived on bread and water, quarreled with her mother about the housework, and applied herself night and day to arithmetic, geography and grammar. But when study little Louisiana St. John reported for examination, at the expiration of the two months, she answered every question triumphantly, and entered upon her duties as the principal of a village academy. For more than twenty years Miss St. John pursued the career of a pedagogue, amassing money dollar by dollar, and investing her savings with circumspection, until she thought herself financially strong enough to abandon the schoolmaster's desk and remove to New York. At first her operations in real estate were small and tentative, the Englishwoman, then young and active, acting as her agent. But successful accumulation engendered confidence, and the year 1873, memorable for its financial crisis, found the adventurous school-ma'am operating on a large scale in Western land, St. Louis city lots, etc., and exercising from her little parlor in Elizabeth street a potent influence on the market. Her habits are peculiar and methodical. Rising with the sun, she lays out the business of the day with mathematical precision before breakfast, and issues her instructions to her trusted lieutenants, giving minute directions as to the conduct of each enterprise, and holding each subordinate to a military accountability. Although seventy years old and suffering from dropsy, not six months ago this indomitable old lady journeyed unattended to St. Louis, and there, week after week, while the bridge across the river was in progress, looked after the interests of a large property likely to be affected by that enterprise. Beset with sharpers and interested parties of all sorts, her woman's insight rapidly sifts out the false from the true, and protects her millions alike from the speculative enterprises of the professional financier. She will tell you, nevertheless, with a sigh, in a moment of confidence, that her whole life has been a failure, and her splendid fortune only a trouble to her for these many years; that she would give her million for a toddling little granddaughter, but, in the absence of the granddaughter, means to leave it to found any institution that shall in some way benefit humanity.

A Preacher's Best Sermon Spoiled.

The Richmond (Va.) Religious Herald says: Brother Churchman, brother of the Rev. Elijah Roach, many years ago moved from Charlotte county, Va., to Trigg county, Ky. He told me when he went to the Little River association, Kentucky, he heard a leading minister in that association, and a very good man, preach from the following text: Acts ii, 40: 'Save yourselves from this untoward generation.' For the old gentleman pronounced the word 'untoward' as if it was untoward, and went on to tell the audience that in the days of the apostles the people lived in walled cities, with towers and battlements for their defense; that the apostle used the word figuratively here, to show how defenseless was that wicked generation, without towers of strength, in which they could enter and defend themselves from the wrath of God. Thus it is at the present day, said he, the sinner is exposed and has no tower in which to defend himself. And with many other words he testified and exhorted, saying, save yourselves from this untoward generation. As they returned from church Brother Roach said to the preacher: "Did you not give a wrong interpretation to the word untoward in your text to-day by pronouncing it incorrectly?" He replied, "Oh, no, Brother Roach. I know I am correct, for I have preached that sermon at least twenty times at different places, and the brethren have told me it is the best sermon they ever heard me preach." "Well, well," said Brother Roach, "we will see what the dictionary says as to the meaning of the word to the house." After they looked at the dictionary the good brother, exclaiming: "Brother Roach, this is too bad! You have spoiled one of my best sermons! I shall never be able to preach it again."

A Nobleman's End.

The son of a German prince, and the nephew of a cabinet minister of the German empire died in Chicago a few days since, with a strong suspicion of suicide, and now fills a pauper's grave at the early age of twenty-three. He was the son of Prince Herman von Mantuffel, and having committed pederstices in Germany that the wealth of his family, and even his rank, could not shield him from punishment, he reached this country last winter with about \$3,000 in money. He led a reckless life in Chicago, devoting himself to women and whisky. His favorite among the fair sex was a pretty girl attending a cigar store, whom he had promised to marry, and much to her credit she supported her countess when his wealth was exhausted, and his noble relatives cut off the remittances. In his despair he allied opium eating to his other vices, and the result was that he was found dead, and his body was found in a gutter. The police found him in a gutter, and his body was found in a gutter.

Complaisance of the Emperor William.

While Kaiser William, the emperor, was at the popular German watering-place, a large party of schoolboys, headed by their master, arrived at Ems to spend a holiday. After exploring the town and drinking the waters, they came trooping along the covered colonnade which forms one side of the restaurant gardens, and which is itself lined with stalls belonging to the larger shops in the town. The emperor walked quietly along in the opposite direction, accompanied by the foremost boys, saying, "What brought you here, my lads?" "We came to spend a holiday, and to see the emperor," promptly replied their spokesman. "To see the emperor! Then have a good look at him," rejoined the monarch, turning himself back and forth. "I am the emperor," and forthwith he took the delighted boys to a book stall close by, and presented each of them with a photograph of himself.

"Jack, your wife is not so peevish as she used to be," "No," she has left that off and turned expensive."

The Most Crowded Corner in America.

A New York reporter, witnessing the huge crowds of people who surge past the corner of Broadway and Fulton street, in that city, set himself to count and carefully estimate the number of people who pass that locality in twenty-four hours' time, and puts the total at 225,000—more than the number of inhabitants of a large-sized city. When it is taken into consideration that less than a century ago that particular locality was considered one of the outskirts of the young metropolis, the figures given are a fair exponent of the wonderful growth of the city—it being now considered far down town. His eye:—From midnight till one a. m. people are passing at the rate of about twenty-five a minute, or 1,500 an hour. In the next hour, from one to two, the number is slightly smaller, being about twenty a minute, or 1,200 for the hour. These are all 'miscellaneous' people, some on their way to business, some after pleasure, most of them walking, but some riding in wagons, and a few in carriages. From two to three the number is still less, about twelve a minute, or 720 in the hour. The hour from three to four is the dullest of the whole twenty-four. The average is about ten persons a minute, or only 600 in the whole hour. Then the figures go up rapidly. From four to five the average is about thirty a minute, or 1,800 in the hour. From five to six the working people and early clerks come along at the rate of fifty a minute, 3,000 in the hour. From six to seven, more clerks, more working people, people after early trains, people from Brooklyn, from Jersey City, from Staten Island, at the rate of eighty a minute, 4,800 in the hour. This number is only slightly increased in the hour between seven and eight, about ninety to the minute, 5,400 in the hour. Between eight and nine the number goes up like a rocket to 175 a minute, a total of 10,500 in the hour. Between nine and ten it is safe to put the number at 250 to the minute, 15,000 in the hour; at least seven-tenths of them going down town. In the next hour, from ten to eleven, the number settles back to 200 a minute, 12,000 an hour, and there it remains, without much change, for the four hours that lead up to three o'clock in the afternoon. The hour between three and four in the afternoon is the busiest of the day. In that hour it is only a question of how many people can crowd past, walking, in stages, and in carriages. Both the Broadway sidewalks are black with people, and so are those in Fulton street, the people rushing past the corners at the rate of fully 400 to the minute, giving a total of twenty-four thousand in this single hour. It seems almost impossible that 24,000 should make their way past these corners in an hour, but the tide sets in all four directions, north, south, east and west, principally, of course, north and east, people going up town and to Brooklyn. From four to five about 300 a minute is the average, or 18,000 in the hour. From five to six the number is much the same as in the previous hour. From six to seven there is a slight fall, but about 250 to the minute being the average, or 15,000 in the hour. In the next hour, from seven to eight, the number decreases still more; not more than 200 a minute past the corners, 12,000 in the hour. From this point to midnight the numbers steadily decrease, unless something unusual swells the crowd, such as the arrival at the Battery of one of the P. & O. excursion boats, and these extra crowds are not counted.

A Miner's Good Fortune.

There is an Italian in Nevada City who owes a fortune to a drink of water. As the *Transcript* relates the incident, he arrived at the Golden Gate in quest of a fortune and found his way to the Sierra Butte mine, where he failed to get employment. After receiving numerous rebuffs he started to return to the weary footsore and disheartened that he began to wish himself in sunny Italy once more, among the vines and olives. He grew feverish thinking of his trials and tribulations, and stopped at a spring to moisten his parched throat. Cattle had been that way a short time before, and with their feet stirred up the limpid water until it became thick with mud. The Italian scooped out the basin and waited until the mud should settle to the bottom, that he might slake his thirst and bathe his brow. By and by the water became clear as crystal, and he stooped to drink. An astonishing sight met his eyes. The bottom of the spring was strewn with bright yellow particles that glittered in their watery bed. With all his ignorance of mining he knew he had found gold. He rushed excitedly to a camp where lived some of his countrymen, and told the story of his discovery, but they were incredulous, saying that some miner had stopped at the spring to drink and let what was found from his purse. One of them, however, volunteered to help prospect the claim, although he had no confidence in developing a permanent or profitable one. The first day panned out \$100. Since then they have worked it constantly and on an extensive scale. It has paid handsomely from the first. Last year they took out \$40,000, and sold one-quarter interest for \$20,000 more.

He Avoided the Appearance.

The Boston Transcript says: At an incomplete idea is apt to be a false idea; it is necessary to take the whole in order to make it valuable. Causar remembers a good countryman who preached a series of sermons on practical morality, and very interesting and instructive they were. A lad in the village who had heard only one of them was coming out of an orchard one day, his pockets bulging with stolen fruit. He met the parson, who noticed his efforts to conceal the evidences of his guilt. "Have you been stealing apples?" asked the minister. "Yes, sir," answered the boy, sheepishly. "And you are trying to hide them from me?" continued the good man. "Yes, sir," said the culprit and then added, his face brightening up, "you said last Sunday that we must avoid the appearance of evil."

Defer not charities till death.

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FACTS AND FANCIES.

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A Horrible Death.

A terrible accident occurred at the rod mill in Johnston, Pa. Richard O. Jones, a young man, was employed as "sticker in" at the finishing rolls, his work being to catch the end of the wire rods as they came through the