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	3 MONTHS.	6 MONTHS.	1 YEAR.
per square	\$3 50	\$5 50	\$8 00
per line	70	100	140
per copy	10	15	20

## BUSINESS CARDS.

**J. C. HEDGECOCK, ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
Lexington, N. C., Feb. 17, 1858. 972 ft.

**WORTH & UTLEY, COMMISSION AND**  
Forwarding Merchants, Fayetteville, N. C.

**JAMES A. LONG, ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

**D. A. A. HILL, LEXINGTON, N. C.**

**JOHN T. BROWN, ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
High Point, N. C., will attend to all business connected with the law. March 26, 1858. 977 ft.

**MRS. C. L. & R. L. PAYNE, COPIERS,**  
in the practice of Medicine, Obstetrics and Surgery. Lexington, N. C.

**M. J. T. HUNT OFFERS HIS PROFESSIONAL**  
services to the public. Office adjoining Andrew's store, Lexington, N. C., April, 1857. 928 ft.

**C. FREEMAN, WITH ABOTT, JONES &**  
Co., Importers and Jobbers of Staple and Fancy Goods, No. 155 Market Street, Philadelphia.

**E. O. HOPE, PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL**  
Paper, Stationery, &c., No. 155 Market Street, Philadelphia.

**LEX. P. SPERRY, WITH DELL, BROOKS,**  
Attorneys, Importers and Dealers in Staple and Fancy Goods, No. 89 Chambers, and 71 Rees Street, New York. December 21, 1855. 862 ft.

**W. C. WHITFORD, GENERAL COMMISSIONER**  
SON JERMAN, East Front Street, NEW BERN, N. C.

**Front Street House, BEACFORT,**  
N. C., W. T. WHITFIELD, Proprietor.

**DR. JAMES H. HALL, HAVING REMOVED**  
to the public. Office on West Market Street, the house recently occupied as a residence by Hon. John A. Gilmer. February 1858. 973 ft.

**AW CO-OPERATIONSHIP—J. A. LONG &**  
J. P. Gilmer, Greensborough, N. C., having received notice in the office of the law, in the State of Georgia county, will promptly attend to all cases entrusted to their care. Jan. 1858. 967 ft.

**JOHN W. PAYNE, ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
has permanently located in Greensborough, N. C., and will attend to all business connected with the law, in the State of Georgia county, will promptly attend to all cases entrusted to their care. Jan. 1858. 967 ft.

**WATSON & BEARS, GENERAL COMMISSIONERS**  
of all kinds of produce, No. 155 Market Street, New York. 974 ft.

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# The Greensborough Patriot.

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Manufactures, Commerce, and Miscellaneous Reading.

VOL. XX.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C., FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1858.

NO. 995.

## DEMOCRATIC EXTRAVAGANCE

For five years the country has enjoyed, without interruption, the supreme blessing of a Democratic administration. During that time the expenses of that Government have been larger than they ever were before. The expenditures of the Pierce administration was \$232,000,000. Mr. Dell, who certainly was not the most economical of Presidents, spent a little upwards of \$180,000,000, so that Pierce went over nearly fifty million, although the Mexican war took place in Polk's time. The whole expenditure of the Government from its foundation in 1789, to the close of the second war with Great Britain in 1815, a period of twenty-six years, was but \$172,000,000, exclusive of payments of public debts, and that, although we went through a war of two years and a half duration, with the most powerful nation at that time in existence. Mr. Pierce's expenditures are also estimated exclusively of payments upon public debts. The contrast is appalling, especially when we compare the mighty progress of our country during the first period, under the auspices of Washington, Adams, Jefferson and Madison, with its downhill march during the imbecile administration of Pierce. The latter actually expended \$60,000,000 more in four years than the four Presidents did in twenty-six, leaving out payments on the public debt.

There seems to be no prospect of change for the better. On the contrary, although Mr. Buchanan has been in office but eighteen months, he has already saddled the country with a debt of \$65,000,000, as is apparent from the following statement: At the commencement of the late session of Congress, the Secretary of the Treasury stated that \$25,165,000 of debt remained due, after he had redeemed three or four millions. He called, at the same time, for a loan of \$20,000,000, not to pay off any portion of the old debt, but to carry on the Government. Towards the close of the session he called for an additional \$20,000,000, so that we already owe \$65,000,000. That there will be a large addition to this debt before the end of the present fiscal year, is evident enough. The expenses cannot fall short of \$92,000,000, and we would bet that they will greatly exceed that figure. Now the Secretary estimates the receipts for the two first quarters at \$25,000,000, and as it is not probable that the next two quarters will be more productive, it is fair to put down the whole revenue for the current fiscal year at \$50,000,000. There will therefore be a deficiency of \$15,000,000 at the end of the year, of which \$20,000,000 will be covered by the last named loan already made, leaving a deficiency of \$20,000,000 to be provided for at the next session. We have thus a certain prospect of \$85,000,000 indebtedness at the end of the present fiscal year, and of how much more, it is impossible to foresee. It is remarkable and alarming, that the Secretary should propose to make these loans without proposing any plans by which they should be repaid. He brings forward no scheme of reform, offers no plan of retrenchment, suggests no change in tariff laws, but appears to have embarked the Government in a regular system of supporting itself by means of loans.

That we do not over-estimate the expenses for the current year when we state them at least \$92,000,000, is evident from the following facts. The estimate of Mr. Cobb himself, made in his annual report is \$74,000,000, and a few months ago, in his report, he mentions in his late letter, \$10,000,000 more for deficiencies not estimated, which would swell the sum to eighty-four millions of dollars. As he does not state what the items are that will require the additional ten millions, we will do it for him. It will be seen that they are likely to cost far more than he estimates, and as the information comes from the Committee of Ways and Means, it must be correct:

Three new regiments,.....	\$4,280,547
Probable Post-Office deficiencies over a-	2,500,000
mount appropriation,.....	1,700,000
Public buildings,.....	1,000,000
Private bills, (estimated),.....	1,000,000
Printing deficiency,.....	600,000
Army deficiency, estimated to be the same as last year,.....	3,000,000
	\$18,000,547

The aggregate it will be seen, is upwards of \$92,000,000, instead of \$84,000,000. That this is not an over-estimate, we think is certain, for it was furnished to Mr. Sherman of Ohio, by the Committee of Ways and Means, and it is very well known that deficiency bills never betray the full amount of the deficiency. Besides this \$92,000,000, there were appropriations of large sums amounting in the aggregate, to at least five millions of dollars, if we are not deceived.

Thus then stands the account with the Democracy. The expenses of Mr. Pierce's Administration, exceeded the expenses of Government for the first twenty-six years of its existence, leaving out payments on the public debt in both instances, by \$60,000,000. The expenses of the Government for the last fiscal year were \$83,000,000. The aggregate expenses of the Government from its foundation to the close of Jefferson's Administration were \$78,000,000, falling short of the first year of Mr. Buchanan's \$85,000,000, although it embraced a period of twenty years. The deficiency bill of the last year amounted to more than the average annual expenditure of the Government, for the first forty years of its existence.

Truly, Democracy is a blessed thing, and we pay a blessed price for it.

## SOMETHING RICH.

There is at present, or was a few days ago, an assemblage of men, women and negroes, at Rutland, Vermont, which they call a "Reform Convention." The speeches of some of the members are very amusing, as for instance the following of J. S. Foster, who said that "sooner than one slave be held in bondage, down with the Union, the constitution, religion, the church and the Bible—let all go to hell and damnation!" And, in allusion to the convention, he was introduced by Mrs. Julia Branch, of the following resolution, which elicited quite a discussion:—"Resolved that the slavery and degradation of woman proceeds from the institution of marriage; that by the marriage contract she loses the control of her name, her person, her property, her affections, her children and her freedom." That's modest, isn't it? But, what next?

## MR. McRAE—HIS PROSPECTS.

We have the most cheering news from the West. A labored effort has been made to give this gentleman a false position. Because he is strongly opposed to any increase of taxes, he has been represented as opposing the construction and extension of our Rail Roads. Nothing is more untrue and unjust to Mr. McRae. A better friend to our improvements does not breathe than he. A true friend to the interests of the good old State dwells not in her borders, but is for her advancement to greatness and glory. He is also for *paying the way* to such greatness and glory, without harassing her with a monstrous and almost insupportable debt. His course has been that of *true patriotism* and as he progresses in the great West, that sound-hearted, hard-headed people see it, and feel that he is right. We must have Rail Roads, and we must pay for them, without increased taxation. That is the doctrine and advocated with the position supported and Mr. McRae. His reasons tell for themselves. No corps of reporters and puff-balls fills the papers with false and ridiculous accounts of his achievements, but his argument on the heart of the people whom he addresses, and his march has been one of triumph. In the counties of Ashe, Watauga, and Caldwell alone, we are assured that he will gain from 800 to 1000 on the vote of Mr. Gilmer. We are also assured that the feeling of the people West of these counties has been grossly misrepresented. That people are not so green as they have been represented. They know their interest, and find in Mr. McRae an advocate much more eloquent, and fair, and practicable than his opponent. For he knows—and everybody else knows—that there are not a half a dozen Democratic candidates in the State East of Greensboro, who would advocate the extension of the great Road to the Tennessee line, without first providing some way of paying for it *besides by increased taxation*. The Democratic party cannot, and will not make that Road on a credit. They talk about it, and think the Western people are soft enough to trust their promises. They will not perform their promises. They do not intend to perform them. They never have intended it, since the last session of the Legislature. Mr. McRae has set this matter all right in the West by explaining his position—not by changing it, as has been falsely alleged. The people there see that he is right—hence their tears! At Lenoir in Caldwell county, there was much enthusiasm, and the streets were made vocal with hurrah for McRae! At the meeting at Watauga of the candidate for gubernatorial honors, after full discussion, though one-third of the people at least were Democrats, there were not half a dozen out of 150 who were for Judge Ellis. In truth, his ex-laborer is evidently alarmed, and in many instances, is counting without his host. He counts on friends who will surely vote for Mr. McRae, and who do not choose to say so publicly, because they have no relish for the applause of party sermons which would surely follow. They choose to do their duty quietly, but it will be done effectually when the day comes. Let the friends of Distribution take courage. We are not working against hope as the Democratic papers say. We play not the game of brag. We leave that to our neighbors. But we are assured that a hopeful and confident feeling is abroad and gaining ground. Mr. McRae has had to fight his way up, almost alone. His single-handed brave-spirited contest with the myriads of all. He has done well—nobly. Let the friends to Distribution, and of their country, do half as well as he, and our honest mother may yet hold on her head among the proud States. We hope the friends of the cause will come up to do their duty. We believe it. Come up to the good work, all who approve it, and success is certain—with at least 25,000 to spare.

[From the Raleigh Register.]  
**MR. McRAE'S ALLEGED CHANGE OF OPINION.**  
The standard and his allies, in order to cover Judge Ellis' Janus-faced policy, are coarsely charging Mr. McRae with a change of position in relation to internal improvements. Nothing could be more unjust and untrue than the accusation, as a very brief reference to the campaign will show. When the canvass began, the great point of difference between the candidates was this—Judge Ellis was in favor of *immediate further appropriation* for internal improvements, Mr. McRae was *against immediate further appropriations* for internal improvements, while both were for complying with the obligations incurred by the State. The question, then, until the candidates met at Clinton, at which place Judge Ellis turned himself somewhat *easterly*. He said it would require six or eight years to exhaust the present appropriations, that *until these appropriations were exhausted, he would not recommend additional appropriations*, but advise the removal of the section feature in the charter of the Western Railroad so as to let the whole line to contract as fast as subscriptions might be made. To this Mr. McRae replied that while opposed to *additional appropriations*, he was for the State's putting up every dollar she had agreed to subscribe, and for putting it up, too, *without restriction*, or, in other words, he would take off the section feature, and let the work be carried on to the extent of the appropriation, *but not beyond it*.

At Oxford, the section feature was again broached, and again both gentlemen took the ground which they had taken at Clinton and as soon as the discussion was over, Judge Ellis although he had been in possession of Mr. McRae's views through the press East said down and wrote to the Standard that Mr. McRae had changed his position. For making this charge, Judge Ellis got properly paid off, for immediately the Standard, looking westerly, bawls out at the top of its voice, "Judge Ellis is in favor as he was in May last, of *taking off the restrictions* imposed on the Western Extension, and permitting the people to go to work at all points on the line." &c. &c. The Wilmington Journal on the contrary is *avowedly* of the opinion that Mr. McRae is in favor of letting off the whole line, and says it would precipitate at once a large debt on the people, while "the plan (on our Italian) by sections, advocated by Judge Ellis and authorized by the existing charter, each section is finished as the work advances." Thus is Judge Ellis placed in two distinct and directly opposite positions by his most prominent organs, and each approves the position which each says he occupies, and yet more strange still, the *Standard*, the *Journal* and Judge Ellis



level of the sea. Nor were we ever before so much.

\*Amazed—confounded—blinded with the blaze of concentrated beauty.

Every shade and hue and figure of beauty imaginable seemed to be presented to our eyes in the splendid circle of mountains which lay around us. The bushes and smaller growth on the top have been cut out, leaving the larger and prettier trees; and the ground looks as clean as if it had been swept. On the side of the summit near Lenoir are those comely and excellent cedars which strangers have been so handsomely entranced not to break or harm. They remind the visitor of those lovely cedars of Lebanon, of which he has read in the Songs of Solomon. And beneath us and all around were beautiful and highly cultivated farms; and, then, set in small mountains, which are dotted here and there with fields of oats and wheat and corn; and there are others still in the rear of these, which rise gradually in amphitheatrical style, into lofty and grand mountains. Above these and all the circle round hung dark clouds with snow-white caps, and, directly over the head, the sky was deeply and beautifully blue. Nothing could be lovelier, nothing more transcendently beautiful!

Thence, we returned to Lenoir where we had the pleasure of dining with one of the fair and accomplished graduates of Edgeworth. And besides the rich and delicious repast which was set before us, let us add, we enjoyed the smile of beauty and "a feast of reason."

After a hot ride over a rather uninteresting country, our train entered the town of Morganton, named in compliment of old Dan Morgan of Revolutionary memory. This place has a pleasant seat among the mountains and seems to be in a flourishing condition. There we were delighted to meet several old acquaintances and renew with them our plighted vows at the altar of friendship.

Next morning we set out for Asheville by way of the Swannanoa Gap. Along the road to Marion, a village of about one hundred inhabitants and the county-seat of McDowell, we saw some elegant country residences and fine farming lands. That night we spent with Col. Carson who lives on the bank of Elk Creek. His residence filled our eyes with it. It is in the midst of mountains, and its dwelling-house is embowered amid large and magnificent old forest-trees and stands only a rod from the bank of the clear and rippling Elk. About one hundred yards up that creek right on its bank is the spring from which he gets his drinking water. Post could not fancy, nor artist paint a dwelling-place, which, if real, could more completely satisfy the human heart.

By noon of the next day, we reached the head-spring of the Catawba, which is about fifty yards from the top of the Blue Ridge. There we stopped to take lunch. 'Tis a delightful spot. The spring is thickly overshadowed with pretty trees and is surrounded, except on the side next the road, with a rich carpet of green moss. The Catawban trout on Parnassus could not have been more charming than this, nor could it, think we, have more successfully inspired the bard for the oracular priest. If one could not write sweet poetry there, or divine the future of man, 'twould be vain for him to try elsewhere.

Waked by a noisy little storm-cloud from the nice nap to which the coolness and pleasantness of the place invited us, we bestirred our limbs and were, in a few moments, over the summit of the Ridge and descending into a delightful country. Nor were we at any loss for company. On both sides of us there were clusters of the sweetest flowers of the woods, and, ever and anon, a merry brooklet, coming from the Black and the Spurs of the Ridge, would dash across our road in frolicsome glee. After a few hours' travel, we discovered ourselves rolling along side of that myth of beauty, the Swannanoa, the

"Widest, brightest, loveliest river,  
Of our sunny Southern clime."

Rightly did the poet thus apostrophize that placid stream:

"Swannanoa, we'll named thee,  
In the mellow Indian tongue;  
Beautiful thou art most truly,  
And right worthy to be sung."

Thine is beauty, strength-begeton,  
At the cloud-begirded peaks;  
Where the Pariahs of the mountains  
Hearward for thy water's seek."

Its waters are unusually clear and pure, and its grassy banks look like they had been washed, and the walnuts, sycamores, water-birch, hollies and sugar-maples, which hang over it, throw down a deep shade upon its green-colored waters. When you come within five or six miles of Asheville, on one side of you is this river and, on the other, splendid residences and rich farms. No one can fail to admire that part of the great State of Buncombe.

We stopped at the Eagle Hotel, where we were well entertained. The only objection, which we heard urged against this house, is that the landlord does not keep snails. With us of course, that was no objection, as we never care to take the article. Asheville is a beautiful and highly improved town. In shape it is on the shoe-string order—longer by a great deal than it is wide. By this comparison we intend no disparagement, for we like variety in towns as in other things. No, we think it decidedly beautiful, as we have before said. Next morning, an obliging and accomplished friend of ours took us to the top of Beaux-Catalle mountain, which is just back of the Female College. For the pleasure and benefit of the young ladies, we will state, that this mountain got its name from the fact that the girls, who are required, several times during each week, to walk up there, have been in the habit, while up there, of looking over the town, almost every house of which can be seen from there, and catching bears. Ah! 'tis a fine place for eying and spying-glassing the boys. From the countless number of mountains which the South and West of Asheville, and, when the weather is entirely clear, of parts of the Black. The College, which numbers over 250 pupils, is happily situated, the lot lying close to the mountain, so that the girls can

enjoy a fine walk, bracing air, ice-cold water and goodly prospects all around.

Five miles from there are the Mineral Springs. We were sorry to learn that the buildings and other improvements have become very much dilapidated. The waters are said to possess valuable mineral properties and to be exceedingly popular among invalids. No doubt, if the place were properly improved and the Rail Road to Asheville were built, it would be as much resorted to as any other of the famous watering-places of the United States.

No one should visit Asheville without taking a ride down the French Broad River to the Warm Springs in Madison county. The new turnpike road is excellent, the River beautiful and the scenery on both sides wild and grand. The public houses, too, are very good,—at least Alexander's and Baird's where we stopped. At Baird's there is a first rate Calypso Spring, and if any invalid needs that kind of water, and desires a quiet rural place and the best kind of tables, let him go there. They catch large red-horse fishes all along the road, and, know just how they ought to be served up to suit the most fastidious appetite.

Naturally the Warm Springs are beautifully and pleasantly situated; but the improvements, which have been made there, have very much gone down. We are surprised that the proprietors, who are clever and intelligent gentlemen, have not had the buildings stuccoed, the rooms repainted and white-washed, the furniture varnished, and the out-buildings, and the alley and bathing-houses handsomely repaired. Nothing is more essential to draw a big crowd and keep it. Invalids could never improve in such rooms. Indeed, such would make a well man sick. No Springs in Western Carolina are properly kept,—the accommodations at all are very poor. We regret to say it, for there is not an equal to the Warm Springs in the world, the Mineral Springs in Buncombe are said to be excellent, and the White Sulphur Spring near Shelby in Cleveland does not suffer in comparison with the Montgomery, or Greenbrier White Sulphur Springs in Virginia.

The Warm Springs, every one must admit, are the most curious and remarkable phenomenon in nature. Just think of it,—they are right on the bank of the French Broad, not more than ten steps from that wide stream of pure, cool, freestone water, and still the water of these Springs ranges in temperature from 98° to 102°. One side of the plantation, on which they are situated, is covered with Springs of freestone water, and the other, with Springs of limestone water, so that these Springs must be on the dividing line between these different kinds of waters. Some have conjectured that this is the cause of this water being of such a temperature. It is a sovereign cure for persons afflicted with rheumatism. We would remark for the benefit of those not able to visit these Springs, that one of the proprietors, who is a physician, told us, that the water here is no better for rheumatism than common water heated to the same temperature.

While here we visited the famous Painted Rock and Chimney Rocks, the former of which is on the dividing line between this State and Tennessee, and the latter in Cocke county, Tennessee. These are huge and lofty Rocks. The Painted Rock gets its name from the fact that it was once painted by the Indians. There is not, however, any sign of Indian hieroglyphics on it now. None have been seen in the last ten or fifteen years. The smoke from the campfires built at its base and the rains together have entirely destroyed them. The Chimney Rocks get their name from their resemblance to our ordinary rock-chimneys. To us they were much more curious and interesting than the Painted Rock. The ride to them from the Springs is short, only seven miles, and altogether pleasant. They tower up right on the bank of the majestic French Broad. None, who are at the Springs or in reach of these Rocks, should fail to visit them. More anon.

HARRY HALL, Journalist.

## The Greensborough Patriot.

GREENSBOROUGH.

FRIDAY, : : : : JULY 30, 1858.

Remember, fellow-citizens, that the election takes place on Thursday the 5th of August, and that your county calls for, every vote to be at the polls! Let there be a full rally for the good old Whig cause; Distribution and Low Taxes!!

The Patriot of next week will probably be delayed one day, in order that it may contain a few of the election returns.

Our friends will do us a great favor by embracing the earliest possible chance to forward us returns.

### CANDIDATES.

Grand rally, festival, and speaking, at Mrs. Smith's (Slade's old place), on Monday the 2nd day of August; at High Point on Tuesday the 3rd of August, and at McLeansville on Wednesday the 4th of August. Speaking to commence early. The citizens of old Guilford are requested to attend the public speaking at the times and places aforesaid. Gov. Morehead and all the candidates are expected to attend, and other distinguished speakers will be invited. Come all hands, prepared to spend the day.

OLD GUILFORD.

### DELICIOUS FRUIT.

We tender our thanks to Joshua Lindley for a basket of most delicious peaches. They are, at least, equal to any that we have seen this season. We are pleased to learn that Friend Lindley has fruit in abundance, of the best kinds, at his nursery, five miles West of Greensborough. And also that he will have a large and handsome assortment of Fruit Trees for sale at his nursery this Fall. He is a worthy and enterprising citizen, and deserves a liberal patronage from a generous public.

### PERSONAL.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C., July 26, 1858.

Messrs. Sherwood & Long:

GENTS—In your paper of last week I find some three or four articles directly attacking me, in a manner too that I think is unfair and I know is unjust, consequently I think proper to say to you the charges of bargain sale and transfer between Mr. C. A. Boon and myself is wholly unfounded in truth, so far as those charges from the fact, that Mr. Boon cannot possibly know from any thing that I have ever said in his relation to this Election, even how I expect to vote, and further, not one thing has ever transpired between Mr. Boon and myself to give either the least claim on the other. Here I would stop, but from the fact that I am informed the attack on me is to be renewed in your next issue, I must, however, this report is not correct, I cannot think that you can be so far lost to what I conceive to be a true sense of propriety, as to be constantly attacking a private citizen, who you must know is not guilty of the charges. In conclusion I ask you to leave my name out of your paper, as far at least as bargain intrigue, &c., are concerned.

Respectfully, &c.,

B. G. GRAHAM.

GREENSBOROUGH, July 26th, 1858.

B. G. Graham, Esq.,

SIR—Yours of this instant, marked (private), is to hand—contents noted.—As you have openly made use of some violent threats against us, a little reflection will satisfy you that we cannot treat your note as private; it therefore, together with this our reply, will appear in our next issue, and you will thereby have the benefit of your denial of charges brought against you by others, and not by us—for as yet we have charged you with nothing. You ask us to leave your name out of the paper, "so far at least as bargain, intrigue, &c., are concerned." If you will take the trouble to read over the articles in our last, of which you complain, you will perceive that we have never brought any such charges against you. As Editors of a public paper, we simply stated for the benefit and information of our readers, what the candidates of the county of Guilford were publicly saying and charging on the stump, distinctly stating that we knew nothing of the matter, and that we did not vouch for the truth of the same. In doing so we are not aware that we have transgressed the rights and privileges of an Editor. It is certainly what all other Editors do. If we had to institute a court of inquiry, and not publish what candidates say, until said Court had investigated the matter and pronounced its verdict as to its truth, we presume papers would be of little use, so far as imparting information to the public is concerned.

From your note we presume that your threats were made under the excitement of the moment, and that the same cause prevented you from perusing our last paper with a proper degree of coolness. When we make charges against you, it will be done in so plain and unequivocal a manner, that there can be no doubt of our meaning, and when we do so, we shall recognize your right to act upon the same as to you shall seem proper, and also your right to call us to account. We expect to speak of Mr. Boon's acts—and also of what the candidates say; and in doing this, we only exercise the right which we presume we as Editors have; and if in doing so, it becomes necessary to use your name, we expect to do so, as we have heretofore done. Making no charges on ourselves, but giving a true and faithful account of all things as they pass before us.

As to how far a gentleman who holds an important office under the General Government and who has been twice a candidate for the responsible office of County Clerk, and who, moreover, takes a lively interest in all public elections, is entitled to be called a private citizen, we submit for your calm consideration.

Before the reception of your note, an article was written and in type, expressing our views fully as to our course, which will appear this week.

Respectfully,

SHERWOOD & LONG.

The following is the article alluded to in the above note.

### RIDING THE BIG DOG BALL.

For several months strange rumors have been afloat that Mr. Boon, who is now a candidate for Sheriff, at the election last summer voted for Mr. B. G. Graham, who was then the democratic candidate for County Clerk, in opposition to Mr. Lyndon Swain, a Whig, and who is our present Clerk. It was also rumored and in fact Messrs. Housh and Gilmer—who are also candidates for Sheriff—have, for several weeks, been openly, in their speeches, charging upon Mr. Boon that he supported Mr. Graham, with the view, and with the understanding, that he (Graham) should return the favor, by bringing up the democracy to his (Boon's) support for Sheriff in 1858. Such rumors, we say, were afloat—were freely discussed on the streets, and openly declared by Mr. Boon's opponents in their speeches. As to how far these charges against Mr. Boon were true, we did not know, nor had we any idea of taking it upon ourselves to decide; but as editors of a Whig paper, we deemed it not only our privilege, but also our duty, to write out these things and to publish them for the information of those of our readers and others who had not an opportunity of hearing the candidates. This we did last week, being very cautious to avoid all personalities, and distinctly stating that we did not vouch for the truth of the charges, and that we only related them as they were charged and declared by the other candidates. We were conscientiously discharging our duties as journalists, thinking no evil, and only anxious to disseminate truth and inculcate sound doctrines, holding such discourse with our readers as we thought would be edifying to them, profitable to us, and would redound to the good of the Whig party. Judge then of our surprise on hearing that the Patriot of last week had stirred up a general excitement, given mortal offence

to certain of the democracy, and that some awful threats had been uttered, strongly accented, and promulgated with quite a flourish. What great offence we had committed in publishing what was the common talk, we could not conceive, the more especially when we gave our authors, and distinctly stated that we did not profess to know any thing about the matter. But be that as it may, it seems that we have sinned most grievously, and Mr. Graham has given us notice that if his name ever appears in the Patriot again, it will be considered a fighting affair. Mr. Graham, we presume, has forgotten that the perverseness of Editors is a good deal like the perverseness of certain ladies. A gentleman having left home with his servant, was apprehensive that his wife's curiosity would lead her to pry into certain matters which he was very anxious she should not investigate—and to guard against it, he sent his servant back with a message to his wife to impress it upon her to refrain from doing so. The servant knowing a little more of his mistress's disposition than did his master, instead of delivering the message, told his mistress that his master had said that she must be certain and not ride the big dog Ball. Not ride the big dog Ball, said she! Why, is the man crazy? Who ever thought of such a thing? But I'll show him I will ride the big dog Ball. And so Ball was introduced into the parlor, and the lady mounted; but the big dog Ball, not accustomed to carrying weight, made a leap and dismounted her ladyship, giving her a severe wound in the head. The husband, on his return, found his wife with a sore head, and weeping.—Upon inquiry what was the matter, she upbraided him strongly; said it was all his fault, in sending her such a message. Now, the lady would never have thought of riding the big dog Ball, had it not been for her perverseness in going as she thought contrary to the order of her husband. And just so it is with us; we would never have thought of putting Mr. Graham's name in our paper again, had he not so strictly enjoined it upon us not to do so. For we can assure Mr. Graham that we gave him and Mr. Boon fully as much attention in our last paper as we thought they were entitled to, or deserved; and we desired, this week, to speak of men a little more important and a little more prominent than either of them—and as to the name Graham, itself, we don't know that it has any peculiar beauty about it that it would add any additional charm or interest to the Patriot. We had, so far as that is concerned, just as soon write and print the names, Bob, Tom, Jim, Jo, Jake or Harry, or Hannah, Ruth and Kizzy. So if Mr. Graham finds his name in the paper again, he must attribute it entirely to his threats, and to our perverseness, which is fully equal to that of the lady who would ride the big dog Ball. And such is the intensity of our perversity, that we can't help it, although, like the lady who would ride the big dog Ball, we get a broken head for it.

But, seriously, we wish Mr. Graham to distinctly understand that if he expects to muzzle a free and independent press, or if he expects by threats or violence to deter us from the discharge of our duties as editors, he is entirely mistaken. We expect to go on as we have heretofore done, without reference as to what is pleasant or unpleasant to Mr. Graham; and, if possible, we will not be frightened out of our propriety by threats coming either from Mr. Graham, or from any other source. We don't recognize the right of Federal Office-holders to exercise the right of censorship over the Press of the sovereign State of North Carolina; we are too good State's Rights men for that; and, moreover, we have always believed in the good old Jackson doctrine, that Federal Officers should not interfere or meddle with State elections, and we are sorry to see some of them departing so far from the doctrines of the father of democracy.

Our paper shall never be the medium of coarse, ungentlemanly and vulgar abuse.—We expect, however, plainly and candidly to speak of men and measures, holding ourselves at all times accountable and responsible for what we write and publish. And we wish it distinctly understood that we are not of those who recognize in the democracy an inherent right to say all manner of evil against their neighbors and fellow-citizens, but that it is a mortal offence to speak of their offences. And we also wish it understood that if any person does not wish his name to appear in the paper, he must be very careful not to send us a message "not to ride, the big dog Ball." Now we have no disposition to ride Ball, for, indeed, we are not fond of riding any way—unless, indeed, we had a free ticket—but when the law is so peremptorily laid down, why we just intend to ride Ball or die, and if necessary we will take a season ticket.

### PERSECUTION.

We understand Mr. Boon has raised the cry persecution. Well, how stands the matter? Mr. Boon was a Whig, and voted for Mr. Graham, a democrat, against Mr. Swain, a Whig—and at the same time made the false impression on the Whigs that he voted for Mr. Swain. That Mr. Boon did this he can't deny; and because we published the facts as charged upon Mr. Boon, he says he is a persecuted man. Poor fellow, wonder if his conscience don't persecute him sometimes? We, as editors, publish what the candidates charge openly, and Mr. Boon cries out persecution, and Mr. Graham works himself into a rage and threatens violence.—Wonder if Mr. Graham has forgotten that he, on a certain occasion, signed and published in the papers a certificate, bringing a very serious charge against Mr. Kerr?—When persons complain of the sins of others, they would do well to first pull the beam out of their own eye.

### NEW POSTOFFICES.

A new Postoffice has been established in Chatham county, called Rialto.—Col. E. P. Fearrington, P. M.

Also, a new Postoffice in the North-West corner of Randolph county, called Gladesborough.—John B. Chilcutt, P. M.

### A VOICE FROM THE WEST.

The candidates for Governor have for several weeks been canvassing in the West; for the want of mail facilities, we have heard but little from them, and consequently have not been able to keep our readers posted as to the manner in which the canvass is progressing. The Standard and other democratic papers, it is true, have published various communications purporting to have been received from Western correspondents, stating that McElree had changed his position on the question of Internal Improvements, and that Ellis would receive almost the entire vote of the mountain region. But it is generally understood that the most of these, so called communications, were manufactured in the office of the Standard, and that the others came from bitter partisans, who know nothing about the feeling of the people, and whose trade is to make political capital by putting forth false reports to mislead and deceive.

We are glad, however, at last to have received reliable information from a gentleman of the highest respectability, and who is well known throughout the State, and in whatever he says, the utmost confidence can be placed.

We have just received two letters from Asheville, from Mr. —, and we regret that they came to hand too late for this week's regular issue, but the information contained in them is so different from that published in the democratic papers, and the position of Judge Ellis on the Greenville and French Broad Rail Road is so unexpected to us and fraught with so much mischief to North Carolina, that we have concluded to issue an Extra, that the people of the Interior and East may know how Judge Ellis has betrayed them and how unworthy he is of their support.

Judge Ellis is unwilling for the citizens of Rockingham and Caswell to build a road with their own money, because, forsooth, it would carry the rich products of the West into Virginia, to the injury and impoverishment of our own commercial towns—yet he is willing to give State aid to build a road in the West to carry these same "rich products" into South Carolina. How any man who has a regard for his character can be guilty of such double dealing and such strange inconsistencies is indeed remarkable, and it is still more remarkable that party ties and the love of the spoils should be so strong as to induce a free and intelligent people to support a man who seems so totally lost to all sense of shame and fair dealing. It is now apparent why the democracy have raised such a cry about McElree having changed his position. It was to draw off attention from the miserable shuffling of their own candidate.

It appears that Mr. McElree is sweeping every thing in the West. We are indifferent as to the result of the contest, but we intend fairly and squarely to lay the facts before the people, and Mr. McElree's manly and noble bearing will no doubt bring up thousands to his support. But here are the letters:

ASHVILLE, N. C., July 17, 1858.

MESSRS. EDITORS: Yesterday was a proud day for the Distribution candidate for Governor. In the morning, Duncan K. McElree was an obscure individual, "none so poor as do him reverence." At the conclusion of the speech of his competitor, who lead in the discussion, and who made an able and ingenious speech, Mr. McElree, to all appearance, was a used up man. When he arose, he was greeted with a burst of applause. A deadly silence pervaded the spacious and crowded hall. There were evident signs of pity depicted upon the countenances of many. Indeed, the interval preceeding the first words of Mr. McElree uttered was one of painful suspense. But when he pronounced the few first sentences, and that eye sparkled and that countenance became lighted up, all were surprised with the man, and inclined their ears intently to catch the musical words that flowed, with matchless elegance and pathos, from his lips.

My purpose, Messrs. Editors, is not to give an account of the discussion, but simply to announce to you the effect that was produced upon the public mind. Mr. McElree had not proceeded far, before he was enthusiastically applauded by almost the entire assembly, who seemed anxious to make amends for the coolness and indifference with which they had received him. Before he had concluded, he succeeded in procuring to the entire satisfaction of all unprejudiced minds, that Judge Ellis had been true to his "Dancey Letter," by showing, that not only could democracy, in the East be opposed to internal improvements, and democrats in the West be in favor of such improvements, and still be good democrats and true; but also that a democrat can oppose our internal improvement policy in the East and advocate the same policy in the West, and still be a good and true democrat and a consistent man! For, according to Judge Ellis' speech, he had, on yesterday, been ready to recommend any amount of Extension Road, at any time the present appropriations may be expended, although, while in the East, he expressed the belief that the present appropriations can not be reasonably expended in eight or nine years.

When Mr. McElree came here, there was scarcely a man that advocated his election. When the discussion was ended yesterday evening, he had hosts of friends, and was the volunteer of all observers." Both Senator Clingman and his would-be successor in this District, Mr. Avery, arose in their places and interrupted him during his speech, but he disposed of them so summarily, that they dropped into their seats as suddenly as if struck by a slug-shot. Clingman, Avery & Co., are doing all they can against the gallant champion of Distribution, while he has to fight single-handed and alone. But he is an over match for all of them.

Mr. McElree will not only receive almost the entire strength of the Whig and American parties of this county and section, but also the votes of a large number of democrats.

ASHVILLE, N. C., July 18th.

MESSRS. EDITORS: I have just learned that in the discussion on yesterday, at Hendersonville, between Messrs. McElree and Ellis, the latter gentleman not only took ground in favor of giving a free and unrestricted charter to the Greenville and French Broad Railroad Company, but went so far as to insinuate—he did not say it in so many words—that he was willing to give State aid also, although, as you are aware, we have never asked for this road, anything more than what you have asked for the Danville Connection Road—the privilege of building the

Road with our own money, without restriction, let or hindrance.

Query: How can Judge Ellis oppose the granting of a charter for the Danville Connection, and at the same time, advocate a free charter, if not State aid to the French Broad Road, when it must be clear to every reflecting mind, that the injury to the Western Extension Road when completed by the building of the French Broad Road must necessarily be greater than that to the Central Road by making the Danville Connection? This is a question for your people to answer. We are not opposed to the position Judge Ellis has taken in favor of the French Broad Road; but, considering the inconsistency he has involved himself in thereby, we may well doubt his sincerity.

I learn that Mr. McElree produced a most happy impression at Hendersonville, and completely drove his competitor to the wall, notwithstanding he had placed himself under the wing, cover and protection of Thomas I. Clingman, who is making a desperate effort to rally his friends to the rescue.

HORATIO.

### DISUNION.

The enemies of the Union fully expected to force disunion upon the country, by forcing the Lecompton Constitution on the people of Kansas, well knowing that nine-tenths of the people of that Territory were most bitterly opposed to it. The principle of the Kansas-Nebraska bill is, that if the people of a Territory want slavery, they are to have it; and if they were opposed to it, let them do without it. To this principle the disunionists were committed. They had adopted this principle, and yet they were desirous to violate their own agreement, and a safe and just national rule, under the hope that by such infraction they would bring about suddenly such sectional excitement and sectional hostility, that the Union could no longer stand under it. They knew that there were not one hundred slaves in Kansas; that the slave-owners in all that Territory of 92 square miles did not exceed 35 or 40 persons, and fully half these were opposed to Lecompton; that the Territorial Legislature of Kansas had no legal authority to call a Convention, Congress having refused to grant such power; that Kansas did not have sufficient population for a State; that the election of the Convention and the whole Lecompton proceedings were conceived and brought forth in fraud, deception, and perjury; that the people on the 4th of January 1858, under law, had formally declared against it at the ballot box by eleven thousand majority; that the Legislature, reflecting the popular will, had declared and most solemnly protested against it. The Delegate of Kansas, standing in Congress with uplifted hands, warning the country against the dangers, and begging for the rejection of Lecompton. Four Democratic Governors, and Democratic Secretary Stanton, who had been in Kansas, and thereby being familiar with the true state of facts, assured Congress and the nation that our institution could not, under the Kansas rule, fairly obtain in that Territory, and that Lecompton was an imposition; that armed resistance would be the result. Yet, well knowing all these facts; and also, well knowing that so bitter, determined, and excited were an overwhelming majority of the people of Kansas against it, that they would forcibly resist these disunionists, who, for the hour unfortunately controlled the Democratic party, "regardless of social duty, and fatally bent on mischief, being moved by the instigation" of the evil spirit of Disunion and discord determined and attempted to force Lecompton on the people. This they would have done, not with the belief or the hope that slavery could stay in Kansas; not that any good or peace could come out of it, or that any principle important to the Southern institutions, could be secured.

It is daily becoming more apparent that those who profess the most solicitude for the South, have really at heart the fiendish purpose to destroy the Union, and, knowing the anxieties and jealousies of the South upon this infamous subject, expect through the agitation of the slavery question, in some way, to drive the South into disunion and consequent bloody civil war. In their treasonable machinations have been foiled by the united efforts of conservative men, against whom they have the most deadly hatred, and whom they would now unscrupulously destroy. Their disappointment is beginning everywhere to appear. In nothing is it more apparent than in the recent letter of the Hon. W. L. Yancy, of Alabama, of which the following is a copy:

"MONTGOMERY, June 15, 1858.

Dear Sir:—Your kind favor of the 14th is received. I hardly agree with you that a general movement can be made that will clean the Augean stable. If the Democracy were overthrown, it would result in giving place to a greater and hungrier swarm of flies. The remedy of the South is not in such a process. It is in a diligent organization of her true men for prompt resistance to the next aggression. It must come in the nature of things. No national party can do it. But if we could do as our fathers did, organize "committees of safety" all over the cotton States, (and it is only in them that we can hope for any effectual movement,) we shall fire the Southern heart, instruct the Southern mind, give courage to each other, and at the proper moment, by an organized concerted action, we can precipitate the cotton States into a revolution. The idea has been shadowed forth in the "South" by Mr. Rufin, has been taken up and recommended in the *Advertiser*, under the name of "League of United Southern States," who, keeping up their old party relations on all other questions, will hold the Southern issue paramount, and will influence parties, legislatures, and statesmen. I have no time to enlarge, but suggest merely.

In haste, yours, &c.,

W. L. YANCY.

To James Slaughter, Esq.

Short as this letter is, it is nevertheless full of meaning. It should attract the most serious attention of all conservative men of all parties, in all sections. We exhort all Union-loving, conservative Democrats in the South, to look around them and see who are already in the ranks, and for what purpose they remain there. In this letter from one in high position, we have the frank avowal of purpose to remain with the Democratic party, *professedly* keeping up old party relations, but with the *real* design, in the way pointed out, to fire the Southern heart, instruct

the Southern mind, give courage to each other, and at the proper moment, by an organized concerted action, precipitate the cotton States into a revolution.

If we mistake not the Hon. Thomas I. Clingman, who has also crept into the Democratic party, also wrote some letter to the same political friends at Charleston, not two years ago. This letter of Mr. Clingman's we would be glad now to see reprinted along with Mr. Yancy's letter. It is true, these ultras have not yet become quite so bold in North Carolina as Mr. Yancy does to be in Alabama, but Judge Ellis, who aspires to be Governor in this State, is doubtless less of this order of politician. He follows on the same track. He goes as far as he conceives it safe and prudent for him to go in this business of firing Southern hearts, and instructing Southern minds, preparing for this sudden revolution into which the South is to be hurried. A revolution into which "no national party," or "sectional party" can drive the South, but into which they are forced and precipitated surprised through "Committees of Safety," and this insidious firing and instructing the Southern mind, keeping up their position *Enfinchisme*, falsely acting with the Democratic party on all issues, until "the proper moment arrives to precipitate Democrats and all into a revolution."

We would have all good men armed, and especially all conservative, patriotic Democrats, alive to the dangers of their men, who are all over the country, and who are acting with them for such purposes; and further, to turn them out of their party. Let the polls on the 5th of August, and the day after all such, and all who league and affiliate with them.

Gov. John W. Geary, whilst in Kansas, covered what designing men intended to bring out of the Kansas troubles, and when he resigned the office of Governor of the Territory, he addressed, on the 12th of March, 1857, a letter to the people, and in that letter, speaking of such disorganizers, he says:

"They are not the friends of Kansas, there is reason to fear that some of them are not only the enemies of the Territory, but of the Union itself. Its dissolution is the wish, and Kansas has been seen as a fit place to commence the accomplishment of a most nefarious design. The whole has thus far been frustrated, but it has not been abandoned. You are entrusted not with the guardianship of this Territory, but the peace of the Union, which depends upon a greater degree than you may at present suppose."

Governor Geary, a Democratic Governor, appointed by a Democratic President, Mr. Gov. Walker, resigned, being unwilling to be engaged in any such wicked purposes, and in his said letter, said further to the people of Kansas:

"You should, therefore, frown down every effort to foment discord, and especially array settlers from different sections of the Union in hostility to each other. Patriots, whether from the North or South, the East or West, should unite together, that which is, and must be, regarded as common cause—the preservation of the Union; and he who shall whisper a desire for dissolution, no matter what may be his pretension, or to what faction or party he attaches himself, is unworthy of your confidence, deserves your strongest reprobation, and should be branded as a traitor to his country. There is a voice crying from the grave of whose memory is dearly cherished in every patriotic heart, and let it not cry in vain. It tells you that this attempt at dissolution is no new thing; but that even as early as the days of our first President (Washington) it was agitated by ambitious aspirants to place and power."

In the early history of the Republic, who, *Bury life* in conduct or word, *whisper* disunion, were scorned and contemned by good men—were hissed and spurned from public associations and parties. The best of everlasting disgrace was placed upon them. In public estimation they were regarded as capable of holding positions of trust or confidence. But in all sincerity we would ask whether things have not most *undoubtedly* and fearfully changed? We would appeal to the conservatives of the Democratic party South, whether in their ranks they do not have and sustain too many Yancy, Clingmans and Ellises? And whether the Union has not come, when in justice to the country and themselves, they should disown and down such men, or make them quit the society, or be bound by their words and conduct?

DAVIDSON.

We hear good news from Davidson. N. Donahit's election over Col. Hargrave's, beyond any doubt, by at least 500 majority. Mr. Swain has withdrawn, and Messrs. Waser and Brummett having a clear field to distance Messrs. Rominger and Harris. By the by, it is said that since that little squabble, which happened to Mr. Harris, at Fayette town, with the Cat-bird, the hair has begun to grow upon his head. As Mr. Harris will be defeated, he can make his return by selling a new hair tonic, and as he is having a patent for it, we will not say anything more about it at this time.

UNFOUNDED.

We learn that it is whispered about in certain quarters in this town, that the Hon. A. Gilmer wrote, suggested, or had something to do with our editorials on the subject of the County Canvass last week. We know no the motive of those who make these insinuations; but consider it utterly false. So far as we know, Mr. Gilmer has neither written or suggested anything in relation to any of our county editorials, and he knew not more of the contents of the Patriot last week, until printed and published, than "the man in the moon."

APPOINTMENT OF JUDGES.

It is believed that Gov. Briggs has, enough, postponed the appointment of Judges to see how Avery and Ellis may come out. He need not have so much concern for Ellis



[illegible]



## Poet's Corner.

### FAITH.

There is a flower, a holy one,  
That blossoms on my path,  
No need of dew or daily rain,  
Or falling showers it hath;  
It blooms as brightly in the storm  
As on the cloudless day,  
And roars unharmed its humble form,  
When others fade away.

That plant is FAITH; its holy leaves  
Reviving others shed,  
Upon the lowly place of grief,  
Or nations of the dead;  
It is the sun, its living light,  
In happy hours he leads,  
And silently, in sorrow's night,  
Religion's dew descends.

Plant of my soul, be fading things  
By other hands cut,  
But through life's weary wanderings,  
I'll bear thee in my breast;  
And when the day comes shall I  
The fountain of my breath,  
The loveliest shall cheer me still,  
Even in the hour of death.

(TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN.)

### THE ECHO.

Forever thine! when hills and seas divide,  
When clouds combine;  
When west-wind sighs, or desert part is wide—  
Forever thine!

In the gay circle of the grand saloon,  
Where splendour shines—  
In the lone stillness of the evening moon—  
Forever thine!

And when the light of song, that fires me now,  
Shall lose its glow,  
My breaking heart shall breathe its latest vow,  
Forever thine!

## The Farm and Garden.

### BURNING AND USE OF LIME.

Mr. MINKER—I have a few things to say about time, and its properties and uses. I have been engaged for some years past in the business of burning lime, and during this time I have made a number of experiments with it on different crops, and met with the following results: For five seasons in succession I tried the use of it on my potatoes, whilst in the neighboring fields, where it was not used, the potatoes were rotten. I have tried to raise potatoes without the use of lime, and the result has been that I have had as many rotten potatoes as my neighbors. I apply the lime to potato-tops about six inches high. On every hill I scatter a handful just before a shower. A smaller quantity should be put into the hill at the time of planting, the utility of which will be seen when you come to dig your potatoes. I have lined my seed with just before sowing it, and have seen the advantage of it. The wheat that I lined had not a kernel of scab at the time of harvest, whilst the unlined wheat sowed side by side was found on harvesting to be one-fourth smutty. If my wheat should be damp, when threshed, I sprinkle on it a little slacked lime, and mix it with the shovel, and hence have no musty wheat. And even if you should have musty wheat, mix it a little lime, and in a few days it will be as sweet as a rose. I have used it around the roots of fruit trees with happy results. But care must be taken, when you apply it to fruit trees, to mix it well with the soil. A neighbor of mine, for an experiment, put about a peck of lime around each tree in his young orchard, and let it lie; the consequence was, that most of the trees in the course of the season died. Now if he had dug deep around each tree, slacked the lime and mixed it with the dug up soil, and then carefully mulched it around the roots of the trees, would have greatly promoted the vigor and growth of his orchard, instead of unintentionally destroying its life. Lime is a powerful agent; too much of it may be injurious and even destructive to plants and trees; but its agency, when properly regulated, is a most valuable auxiliary to the vegetable kingdom. E. W. OTIS.

English Prairie, McHenry Co., Ill.

### PRESERVING VEGETABLES.

The Garden Beet.—This vegetable is highly esteemed by many, but as it matures so early in the season, in a Southern climate, it loses (if left in the ground), its nutritious qualities. When the beets have fully matured, pull them on a cloudy day, or early in the morning, wring the tops from them and pack them down in dry sand. Take a barrel and put a layer of sand on the bottom, then a layer of beets, and so on, until you have a barrel full. Cover the top with a layer of sand, and keep the same way. Snap beans may be preserved by packing them down in salt, just as we do cucumbers, a layer of snaps then a layer of salt, then snaps and salt again, until you have a barrel full. When the snaps are wanted for use, soak them in water four hours, changing the water frequently. Okra and egg-plants may be cut in thin slices and dried in the sun; when perfectly dry pack away in paper bags; soak them a few hours before cooking, and they will be nearly equal to fresh gathered vegetables. Butternut and Lima beans may be shelled and dried in the sun until they will keep fresh all the winter. Tomatoes may be shelled, spread on thin pans and dried, then put away in paper bags for future use; for soups and stews they will do as well as fresh gathered tomatoes.

### SOWING TURNIPS.

The idea of sowing turnip seed in June and July is doubtless borrowed from England, our farmers overlooking the important fact that the atmosphere of England is humid—which is so essential to quick growth—while our climate is just the opposite, and during those months with us the soil is generally parched. As I have experimented for the last two or three years, I discovered by sowing the seed about the 10th of August, in a row, prepared as for tobacco, and transplanting the plants as for cabbage—about twelve inches apart, about the 1st of September, with the proper cultivation, success is the result. By this method I have succeeded when others failed, and can produce more on one acre than is generally raised on three. Turnips to be brought to perfection, require, like any other root, work.

### PREPARATION OF TURNIP SEED.

Soak the seed from 12 to 24 hours in fish oil; then drain the oil off from the seed, and mix with the seed until they are evenly separated. Seed thus soaked germinates quicker than do unsoaked seed, while the smell of the oil is repellant to insects. The seed should be sown from the 1st to the 10th of August. When sown, they should be lightly harrowed in with a light harrow, and rolled immediately afterwards, to compress the soil upon the seed. So soon as the plants come up, give them a dusting of ashes, or soot, or a mixture of both. Repeat this each morning early, while the leaves are wet with dew, until the plants get into the rough leaf.—Exchange Paper.

## Miscellaneous Reading.

### THE FIRST ICE CREAM.

The following article appeared a few years ago in "The Daguerotype," a periodical of short-lived existence, conducted by the Rev. Dr. Freeman, who died some time since, Bishop of Arkansas and Texas. "If we knew to whom, or to what, to give credit for the following bit, we would certainly do it. It comes to us with its title of 'The Daguerotype,' and its place as a ludicrously characteristic. It purports to be an account of Ethan Spike's First and Last Visit to Portland."

"Portland is the all-faded place I ever seed. I was down there in '33, to see a little about my gin to the Legislature, and such a time as I had you never heard tell on. Did I ever tell you about the ice cream scrape I had?"

We answered in the negative, and he resumed:

"Wall, I'd bin down that two or three days, 'spendin' every hole, an' tho' I'd seed ever'body that was to be seen, but one day toward sun down I was gin' by a shop in Middle street that looked wonderfully slick—there was all manner of candy an' 'peppermint' an' what nots at the windows. An' then that war signs with gold tellers on 'em, hangin' round the door, tellin' how they sold Soda, Mead, an' Ice Cream, that I says to myself, I have been a good deal about this 'ere ice cream, an' now if I don't see what they're made of. So I puts my hand into my pockets, an' walked in kinder careless, an' says to a chap standin' behind the counter—

"Do you keep any ice creams here?"

"Yes, sir," says he, "show me 'll you have?"

I considered a minute, says I—"a pint, sir." The young fellow's face swelled out, an' he liked to have laughed right out, but arter a while he asked—

"Did you say a pint, sir?"

"Sure," I says, "but 'praps you don't retail, so I don't mind takin' a quart."

"Wal, don't you think the feller snorted right out. Tell yer what, it made me feel sort a pisin, an' I gave him a look that made him look sober in about a minute; an' when I clinked my fist and looked so at him (here Mr. Spike favored us with a most diabolical expression), he hauled in his horns about the quickest, an' handed me a pint of the stuff as perlit as could be. Wall, I tasted a spoonful of it, an' found it cool as the north side of Bethel hill in January. I'd half a mind to spit it out, but jest then I seed the confectioneer chap grinnin' behind the door, which rizz my spirit. Gall snash it all, thinks I, I'll not let that white-livered monkey think I'm afraid—I'll eat the playguy stuff if it freezes my insides. I tell yer what, I'd rather skinn'd a bear, or whipp'd a wild cat, but I went it. I eat the whole in about a minute."

"In about a quarter of an hour I began to feel kinder grumpy here," continued Ethan, pointing to the lower parts of his stomach, "an' kept on feelin' no better fast, till at last it seemed as though I'd got a steam ingen savin' shingles in me. I sot down on a cheer, and bent myself up like a nut-cracker, thinkin' I'd grin and bear it, but I couldn't set still—I twisted and squirmed about like an angle worm on a hook, till at last the chap as gin me the cream, who had been snickering at me, says to me, 'Mister,' says he, 'what ails yer?'

"Ails me," says I, "that 'ere stuff of yer'n is freezin' up my daylight," says I.

"You eat too much," says he.

"I tell yer I didn't," screamed I; "I know what's a nut and what's too much, without askin' yer, and if you don't leave off snickering I'll spill yer face."

"He cottened right down, and said he didn't mean any hurt, and asked me if I hadn't better take some gin. I told him I hadn't. So I took a purty good houn, and let the chap go."

"After I got out," continued Ethan, "I felt better for a minute or so, but I hadn't gone far afore the gripes took me agin; so I went into another shop and took more gin; then I sot down on the State House steps, and there I sot and sot, but didn't feel a mite better. I begun to think I was gin' to kick the bucket, and then I thought of father and mother and of old Spanker, who's father's horse—and when I thought that I couldn't never see 'em no more, I fairly blubbered. But then I happened to look up and see a dozen boys grinnin' and larfin at me, I tell yer what, it rizz my dander—and that got down below 'ere—rite up agin. I sprung at 'em like a wild cat, hollellin' out I'd shake their tarral gizzards out, and the way the little devils scampered was a caution to nobody. But after the 'etement of the race was over, I felt agin, and I couldn't help grinnin' and schreevin' at 'em. I fairly blubbered. 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