

A Family Newspaper—Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Manufactures, Commerce, and Miscellaneous Reading.

NUMBER 1044.

generally performs all the duties which pertain strictly to the office of Sheriff; a very

generally performs all the duties which pertain strictly to the office of Sheriff; a very few only accepted, where the personal presence of the high Sheriff is necessary. Although these were recognized by the law as officers, yet the Sheriff was responsible for their acts. But in this State it is presumed that one man can perform all the duties of Sheriff, as he acts here in a ministerial capacity alone; and although our Sheriffs always have deputies to assist them, for whose acts they are responsible, yet they are not at all recognized in law. Gaolers here, as in England, are the mere servants of the Sheriff, and he must be responsible for their conduct. Their business is to keep safely all such pris-

The office of Coroner, is a very ancient one at common law. The word is derived from the Latin "Coronator," because, in England, he has principally to do with punishment of the crown, or such wherein, the King is more immediately concerned. This office is of equal antiquity with the Sheriff, and was ordained together with him to keep the peace, when the earls gave up the wardship of the country. The office and power of Coroner are, either judicial or ministerial.

Coroner, whenever he is informed that any person is slain, or suddenly dead, to go to the place where such person is and forthwith to summon a jury of good and lawful men, whereupon, the Coroner, upon oath of said jury at the said place, shall make inquiry when, how, and by what means such deceased person came to his death, and his name, if it was known, together with all the material circumstances attending his death. And if it shall appear that the deceased was slain, then, who was guilty, if known, or in any manner the cause of his death. And he shall have taken and delivered to the Sheriff

The ministerial office of a Coroner is as the Sheriff's substitute, and when so acting, he is under the same rules and regulations, and subject to the same fines, forfeitures and penalties, as Sheriffs are by "law for neglect or disobedience of the same duties."

Coroners are appointed by the County Courts, a majority of the Justices being present, and hold their office during good behavior. They are required to execute a

in the sum of \$2000, for the faithful discharge of all the duties of the office, which bond must be renewed annually, or the office is forfeited.

[For the Greensborough Patriot.]

"OH, FOR THE DAYS OF HERO, P."

EXTRACTS FROM A LETTER—PICKED UP—B
"CHROPS" TO A FRIEND.

MY DEAR MAC:—After leaving Greensborough on Monday, June 27 1859 ("not entangled by the Devil") with that crowd of devils for Normal College, I very soon discovered that the cars were a perfect "Hau-

graveous mistake in entering them; trusting myself, therefore with the solace, that I have no sorrow that Heaven cannot bestow. I made up my mind to "suffer and be strong." The immutable provision of an all-wise Providence, in casting a veil o'er the genius of humanity, and permitting visions of anticipated bliss from being realized, by withholding future realities foreign to our expectations, prove ultimately to be for our good. We were it not, life would be one and same despondency, and hope would never have been born.

Eleven diminutive specimens of human

say a small portion, while their affection "mamas" endeavored by every means their power to show off their respect qualities, while tossing them up and by interlarding those endearing epithets at stated periods, that have puzzled for last nineteen centuries the brains of the most distinguished vocabularists to define but which are familiar not only to all married men of this enlightened age, but to every crusty old bachelor as "baby, baby." Quartettes were the order of the day, and on one occasion the atmosphere of the evening was redolent with the frantic screams of entire groups proceeding from the circles

I noticed one very tall, spare little fellow, rounded by some pledges of domestic life, which latter had imperceptibly come from infancy into the succeeding years.

life, without any apparent effort on his part, but a determination to diminish the gingerbread business as far as their financial position would admit of, the eldest of whom had probably seen some nine summers. He verified that most miserable slander.

the canine species that "a lean dog for a long race" in the possession of one (in number 7) of the "scraps" babies that it ever fell to my lot to behold. It appeared to labor either under great mental excitement from some hereditary weakness in the neck, or a multiplicity of internal diseases verging from the chronic to the acute and causing the lungs to expand with unusual rapidity, forming a great centre from which the most diabolical noises radiated, and whose object ultimately, if effectually persisted in, would remove itself from this "vale of tears" in the highest paroxysms of unabridged outcries, regardless of the soothing influences of candy, or a pull at the maternal fount. It welcomed me in the cars at Greensboro, and at "dintown" it did ditto to a very motherly old lady, who, on entering the cars, gave vent to her feelings by commenting on the "dreadful noise" at "High Point" it launched off an octave higher, and at Thomasville and Lexington I very naturally concluded from its continued gaze on myself, while giving vent to its feelings, that my chief end and object on earth was, from some unknown agency, to create all this disturbance.

I would here remark that the father of this remarkable child appeared perfectly unconcerned, and entirely competent to live through the present, as he no doubt had past exigencies of a similar description, and on casting his eyes about, discovered your humble servant reduced to the last verge of distraction, at which or from some supposed resemblance that I must have borne to some man by the name of "Hunt" in his estimation, he at once arose, and approaching, with hand extended, exclaimed: "Hello, Abe, how are you?" Going to Normal?

Now, my dear fellow, perhaps I say it, who ought not to, but I have always given myself credit for inheriting a small portion of innate modesty, but on the present occasion this internal attribute was either dormant or had entirely forsaken me, and actuated by something or other, I grasped his extended hand, and exclaimed that "my name was not 'Abe' and that when I had nothing more to attend to, I should most certainly visit Normal." He immediately replied: "Ain't your name Hunt—Abe Hunt?" and on being again assured to the contrary, he at once informed me that his name "was" or "—", and they, (his family and self) were on their way to Normal, as soon as they found Mary Jane," who it seems was in Lexington.

As I was in somewhat of a hurry to get home from Lexington, I missed two luxuries: That child's noise and a glimpse of "Mary Jane." Truly yours,

CHROPS.

How the Administration "Retrenches" and "Reforms."

A \$400,000 Flour Speculation.—A correspondent of the Missouri Democrat, writing from Camp Floyd, U. T., under date of June 24, furnishes some startling facts respecting the contract for furnishing the army in Utah with flour for the ensuing year.

The lucky contractors, it seems, are Mr. John Holliday and Col. Martin, who receive \$28.90 for every 100 lbs. of flour they furnish. The average daily consumption of flour by the camp, is not less than 5,000 pounds, making the annual consumption about 2,000,000 pounds. This would amount to \$572,000.

Now when it is remembered that Messrs. Wm. Martin and E. P. Stanton offered to furnish the supply of flour at \$10 per 100 pounds, and that Mr. J. C. Little agreed to take the same contract for \$7.50 per 100 pounds, it is not strange that Messrs. Martin have been awarded this contract at \$28.90 per 100 pounds. Does it not look like collusion on the part of the Secretary of War?

And this is by no means the worst feature of the case. For, says the Democrat correspondent, the "quality of flour manufactured in this Territory is of the poorest description, and would pass for 'sweepings' at any market in the States."

It appears that since the arrival of the contractors (Messrs. Holliday and Martin) in the Territory, they have been contracting for this sort of flour, at from 85 to 88 per 100 pounds. Were they to pay 88 for all they buy, would only require an outlay of \$169,000 to complete their contract with the Government, leaving them the snug little sum of four hundred and twelve thousand dollars. Now, if, as this correspondent thinks, to be correct, there are four hundred thousand dollars each and be at no trouble or risk. The entire wages of the men employed in the Q. M. Department for a whole year, would not amount to one half the sum squandered on this flour contract alone.

To what purpose do we hear this cry about retrenchment in the expenditures of the government, while heads of departments are thus permitted to lavish upon contractors hundreds of thousands of dollars? We shall not be surprised to learn, when the expenses of sending out the army to Utah to make peace with Brigham Young are footed up, that the profits of speculators connected with the expedition exceed by thousands of dollars all its other expenses.

How THE MONEY GOES.—The official paper publishes a statement showing that in 1857 the Post Office Department contracted with Butterfield & Co., of New York to carry the overland mail to California, through the vast wilderness, twice a week, at \$800,000 a year. The contract being for six years, the aggregate payments will be \$3,600,000. The official accounts show the net amount of postage from this mail to be only about \$15,000 per annum. In six years, therefore, it is expected to yield \$90,000. A clear loss of \$3,510,000. The department being now poor, it is desired to stop or curtail this contract; but, strangely enough, the privilege reserved to that effect in all other mail contracts, was omitted in this one! And so it will go on for the whole six years.

The official paper lays all the blame upon Congress, for establishing this route. But we are inclined to think that it was recommended by the late Postmaster General; and further, that in the prodigious glorification which the President and P. M. General Butler & Co. of New York have made over the arrival of the first mail, great credit was claimed for the Department for establishing this route—a great triumph of civilization, as the President called it.— *Fayetteville Observer.*

The Patriot.

GREENSBOROUGH.

FRIDAY, JULY 15, 1859.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Subscribers who find a cross mark on their papers are notified that their names will be erased from the mail book in four weeks thereafter, unless payment of subscription be made before that time. Those who do not know the exact amount of their indebtedness, can send about what they suppose they owe, adding on the advance payment, and a receipt, with a statement of the account, will be returned.

FOR CONGRESS.

FIRST DISTRICT,
W. N. H. SMITH, Esq.

FIFTH DISTRICT,
Hon. JOHN A. GILMER.

SIXTH DISTRICT,
Gen. JAMES M. LEACH.

SEVENTH DISTRICT,
Gen. S. H. WALKUP.

EIGHTH DISTRICT,
Hon. Z. B. VANCE.

TO THE WHIGS OF GUILFORD.

While the fair fame and name of the Hon. John A. Gilmer should be dear to every Whig, to every patriot in the State, yet especially should the people of Guilford cherish, love, and defend the character of him, who has ever loved and cherished them, and who has devoted the best energies of a long and laborious life to their interests.—Citizens of Guilford, friends and neighbors of John A. Gilmer, to you, in his behalf, we desire to make an appeal. It is an appeal for justice, not simply an appeal to elect him to Congress—that is a small matter, and is not a doubtful question,—but an appeal to rise in your might and majesty, and vindicate his character from the foul aspersions which have been so freely scattered from the poisonous tongues of corrupt and government-paid partisans, and from hired and subsidized presses. We have no need to state to you, who, and from whence is John A. Gilmer. A son of Guilford, reared up in your midst, you have known him from his boyhood. With some of you he has toiled side by side in the harvest field; for some of you he has often exerted his powers, and put forth all his energies in defending your rights against those with whom you were unable to contend without his aid; for all of you he has, at the sacrifice of his time, money, and all the comforts of home, spent many long and wearisome days in our Legislative councils, laboring and contending for the best interests of you and your children. You called upon him to take the field as a candidate for Governor; against his own inclination—against fearful odds, and contrary to the wishes of some of his best and most intimate friends, he complied with your wishes, simply because when the Whig party, and especially the Whigs of Guilford, call upon him to make a sacrifice for his country, he knows not how—he cannot refuse. Well do we recollect his expression when reluctantly accepting the nomination for Governor, which had been tendered to him in such flattering terms by the Whigs of the State. "I accept this nomination," said he, "however much against my inclination, and however great the sacrifice on my part; for, gentlemen, you are Whigs, you are my friends, I can refuse you nothing; you are here to maintain the honor, and to consult for the good of our common country; and should you tell me it was necessary for the good of our cause, to burn down the home which now shelters and covers the heads of my wife and children, and around which cluster so many pleasant memories, you have but to say the word, and however much it may sever the heart strings, I will apply the torch." Such was the language, such the sentiments, as uttered by John A. Gilmer on that memorable occasion. We well remember his appearance; we felt at the time, we feel now that he spoke as he felt—he can refuse his friends nothing that is consistent with his honor and integrity.

As was expected, Mr. Gilmer was defeated in his race for Governor. The corrupt rulers of the democratic party had not then, as yet, filled up the measure of their iniquities; although the pot of corruption had long boiled and bubbled, the stew had not quite run over,—the people had not fully learned that there was no faith or reliance to be placed in democratic promises—promises made only to cheat and deceive. Mr. Gilmer was defeated—democracy triumphed. His defeat, however, only served to endear him more to his friends, who immediately called upon him to serve them in the Councils of the Nation; and well for North Carolina, well for the South—aye, indeed, well for the whole Union, that he was in the last Congress to aid and stand by a few Southern conservative men in staying and rolling back the waves of disunion, and but for whose firmness, integrity, and indomitable will, the torch of the incendiary would long since have blazed through the land, and the country been involved in all the horrors of civil war.

During the last Congress the whole nation was convulsed with the exciting question of slavery; an effort was made to force Kansas, with the Lecompton Constitution, into the Union. This effort was resisted by the people of Kansas, and protested against by their delegate on the floor of Congress, as a fraud and a swindle, and our Representatives were warned that the people of Kansas would not submit to this imposition, except at the point of the bayonet. The extremists of the North and the fire eaters of the South urged the admission of Kansas because they hoped thereby to precipitate disunion. Messrs. Gilmer, Crittenden, and few other conservative men at the South, determining to do right and to act justly, threw themselves into the breach, and by their firmness and independence, defeated

the nefarious designs of agitators, and restored peace and quiet to the country. As a rock, around which the angry billows surge and foam, so stood Mr. Gilmer and his half dozen compatriots, breathing and beating back the waves of disunion.

The whole head and front of Mr. Gilmer's offense, consisted in his ardent attachment to the Union, and his successful resistance to the insane efforts of those who had raised their impious hands to strike down the Constitution, and sever the sacred bonds which have so long bound together the North and the South. Such was Mr. Gilmer's offense, and no more. For this, the flood gates of malice and vituperation have been opened upon him; slanders the most vile and malignant have been invented, and men the most wicked and perfidious, employed to circulate them, striving and endeavoring by every possible means to overwhelm him with infamy and disgrace, and to drive him from his post, simply because he had thwarted them in their wicked purposes, and because, so long as he and a few others stood as sentinels upon the watch-towers, our liberties and the Union were safe.

Whigs and Democrats, citizens, people of Guilford, shall your friend and neighbor, whom you know to be honest, faithful and true, be made a victim to the vengeance, hatred and malice of the enemies of our Union, who because he has been faithful and true to you, have conspired to hunt him down? Conscious of having discharged his duty and his whole duty, Mr. Gilmer is before you for your approval, or condemnation. From the malicious and unjust charges of his enemies, he appeals to you. He appeals not to you for money, for hundreds, whose wants and necessities he has relieved, know that in this respect, he experiences more pleasure in giving than receiving. He appeals not for your votes, simply to be elected to Congress, for the pleasure of home and the society of friends are much more agreeable to him, than the exciting scenes, and political turmoils of the Capitol; not for any of these things, do we appeal to you in his behalf, but we do appeal you, one and all, and that most earnestly, to vindicate his character; and to show by your votes, even though you may differ with him in politics, that he will not sit tamely by and see an honest man, a neighbor and a friend, crushed by a conspiracy, headed and led on by Clingman, with Shaw and a host of others of lesser note, though equally despicable, yelling at his heels.

In this appeal we would not forget the good, faithful, and tried Whigs of the other counties, for we hope to see an uprising in every part of the District; but it is to you, fellow-citizens of Guilford, that we principally address ourselves; for however grateful to Mr. Gilmer to receive the hearty support of his friends in other counties, nothing could compensate him for a coldness on your part, nor could anything be so cheering and animating as to hear from you, the salutation: "Well done, good and faithful servant."

It is due to Guilford to vindicate the character of her favorite son. Then let the Whigs, let the democrats—for we know that there are many good and honest democrats in Guilford, who would rather do right than bow the knee to power—come out on the first Thursday in August and vindicate the character of John A. Gilmer, the man to whom, not only North Carolina owes much, but to whom, the Nation is under many and great obligations.

THE SPECKLED TEAM—ABLE TO MEET THEM ALL.

A notice having appeared in the Salem Press, that on the 16th inst., Henry Walser, Esq., would speak at Winston; the Sentinel, with a view of prejudicing the people against him, calls him "a big man," "a great man," "a man of might," called in from another county to instruct the citizens of Forsyth how to vote. Well, the "Spelling Clerk" may ridicule Mr. Walser, because he is a plain Dutchman, as much as he pleases; it is evident, however, that the announcement has alarmed the democracy, for the Sentinel states that four democratic champions, Waugh, Patterson, Fries and Masten, will take the stump. The Sentinel also says that "others" will help. Who "others" are, we don't know, but if Walser, the old Davidson wagoner, gets hold of Waugh, Patterson and company, it won't be long before "others," will have to be called in. If Masten has any dried "schnitz" on hand, he had better dispose of them before the 16th instant. Walser has a peculiar way of his own, in dealing with renegade Whigs, so Messrs. Patterson and Fries had better be on the look out.

But, says the Sentinel, this speckled team, two renegades, and two old line democrats, will attend at "Sides"—won't they also go to Kintners? But, why not go to Winston? Why run away from the old Davidson wagoner? It is just such a team as Walser would like to drive. Waugh under the saddle, and Masten on the off side behind, because they have long pulled in harness; and Fries in the lead, and Patterson on the off side, because, as they are not yet well broke, he could have a fair chance to pick them with the whip. This will hereafter be known as the speckled and ring-streaked team of Forsyth, and should Mr. Scates be elected, will be entitled to be hitched to the car in which he will make his second triumphal entry into Winston.

We are glad to hear that Mr. Walser has taken the field. We hope the Forsyth democracy will turn out to hear him, and especially do we hope that every one of the striped team will have the temerity to meet him.

INSTALLATION.

The Rev. Jacob Henry Smith, of Virginia, having received and accepted a call from the Presbyterian Church of Greensboro, N. C., the installation services will take place on the 4th Sunday of July instant. The Rev. Prof. James Phillips, of Chapel Hill, will preach the sermon. Rev. Mr. Currie will charge the people and Rev. C. K. Caldwell will charge the Pastor.

THE DISCUSSION AT SMITH'S

On last Friday, the 8th instant, we attended at Eli Smith's, in this county, to hear the discussion between the candidates of this congressional district. Mr. Williams, the candidate of the opposition party, did not show up. We regretted this, as we were anxious to hear him that we might, from our own personal knowledge, be able to place before our readers his views on all the great political questions of the day.—Mr. Gilmer made a most capital speech, and for two hours was listened to, most attentively, by a large and intelligent crowd.

Mr. Gilmer's exposure of the corruptions and ruinous and reckless extravagance of the present Administration, was full, complete, and perfectly overwhelming upon the few democrats who were present to hear him. He discussed and fully exposed the corruptions of the War and Navy departments, and showed most conclusively from Democratic authority, and from Buchanan himself, that millions are annually expended by these branches of the Government, for the base and corrupt purpose of promoting elections and rewarding political partisans. That it was in this way that the expenses of the General Government had gone up from fifty to eighty millions, and that unless the people should rise in their strength and majesty and rebuke these plunderers and robbers, that in a short time our expenses would reach the enormous sum of \$100,000,000. Mr. Gilmer then went on to show how from his first entrance into Congress, up to the present day, he had been vilified and abused, and what efforts had been made to injure his good name and prejudice him with his neighbors and constituents,—that slanders and lies had been written and sent on by anonymous and irresponsible writers, to abolition papers at the North, to be again republished at the South; that the man who charged him with being hostile to the South, or our Southern institutions—that he voted for, or desired to keep Slavery out of Kansas,—or that he did not faithfully, honestly, and to the best of his ability, represent the South, and do what, in his honest opinion, was the best for her interests, lied, and lied knowingly and wilfully. That his slanders and revilers were actuated by no love to the Union, but that certain volucres, Northern abolitionists and Southern fire eaters, and disunionists at the South, were endeavoring to effect the same object.

A dissolution of the Union of these States. Mr. Gilmer gave a brief history of the frauds which were practised in Kansas, and how reckless and ruinous would have been the policy of forcing the Lecompton constitution upon a people, nine-tenths of whom were bitterly opposed to it. Mr. Gilmer stated that the Lecompton constitution was republican in its form and provisions—that it was a good constitution—a constitution which he liked, and would have been glad to have seen Kansas admitted into the Union under it, provided it had been in accordance with the wishes and desires of the people of that Territory,—but as the Constitution was gotten up, and was the offspring of force and fraud, and was opposed and resisted by nine-tenths of those for whom it was provided, he could not consent, although pleased and satisfied with the Constitution itself, to aid in forcing it upon an unwilling people, and thereby set a precedent which would hereafter be used to the detriment and great injury of the South. That the only safety for the South, the only safety for minorities, was to stand by and rely solely on the Constitution; to always do right, and while demanding justice, to be ready at all times to extend and mete out justice to others.

Mr. Gilmer farther stated, that although, through force and fraud, the Lecompton Constitution had been framed, and although the South, through accident, might thus have it in her power to admit Kansas as a slave State, yet, that in reality, she could gain nothing thereby, and that by this act of injustice on the part of the South, we should in the end, be the sufferers—that we were in a minority, and must so act, as always to be in a position to demand justice and our rights, according to the Constitution. That, acting upon this principle, he had voted to refer the matter back to the people of Kansas; if they had adopted the Lecompton Constitution, he as a Southern man, would have been pleased, but if they did not wish or desire this, he as an honest and just man, and as doing what was best for the South, could not and would not force it on them.

The above is but a short synopsis of Mr. Gilmer's speech; it was both an able and effective effort, and could Mr. Gilmer's revilers and slanderers have been present to see with what scorn and indignation, his neighbors of all parties, meet and receive these vilifications, and what enthusiasm they are stirring up in favor of Mr. Gilmer in all parts of the county of Guilford, and of the District, they would have hid their heads and slunk away ashamed both of their impotency and villany. And to these vile slanderers we say, go on—let your Northern papers and Southern locofoco sheets groan beneath these lies and anonymous communications from this time till the day of the election. We are glad to see them coming. The people of the District will show next August that they know how to rebuke such vile and contemptible calumniators; go on, Sirs, and please don't neglect to flood Guilford with your lying and abusive documents.

On the day previous, the 7th, Mr. Gilmer had spoken at Summers' in this county, and on the 9th, Saturday, he spoke at Winston. At these places he discussed the same points as at Smith's—made able speeches, and was listened to with much attention. It is hoped, and we appeal to the people of Guilford especially, to rise up and turn out in their strength on the first Thursday in August, and show by their votes that they know how to reward an honest and faithful servant. The people should not be satisfied by simply electing Mr. Gilmer, he should be returned by a majority of thousands.

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE?

As the election draws near, the democracy as usual, through their papers, secret circulars and cross-road stump speeches, are making all kinds of false charges, endeavoring, if possible to mislead and deceive the people. The game of the democracy has so often succeeded that we felt confident that they would, now that they are so hard run, not fail to resort to it again. The following from the Standard is a specimen of democratic effrontery and democratic perversion of truth and facts:

Near in mind that John A. Gilmer and Z. B. Vance cooperated with the black Republicans in defeating the Post Office appropriation bill, by which defeat the people now being deprived of some of their accustomed mail facilities. If mail routes are refused or discontinued by the Department, or if route agents are dismissed, remember that this is not the fault of Shaw, or Shiles, or Winslow, or Rufin, or Craig, or Branch, or of the administration, but of Gilmer and Vance and the black Republicans. Let the people generally know the facts. The matter of such importance to the people as Gilmer and Vance is any thing to advance the interests of the opposition and injure the Democratic party. What is it to them if the country does suffer, if their political views can be carried out?

Never was there a greater falsehood than the charge thus made against Messrs. Gilmer and Vance, that they aided, or are in any way responsible for the defeat of the Post Office appropriation bill. It was not lost in the House of which they were members. It was lost in the Senate, by a democratic Senator, who was no more sober than he ought to have been, talking it to death. The Senate had ample time to have passed it; and would have done so if a drunken democratic Senator had not talked the time out.

The history of this bill is well known to the reading public, and the Standard is not ignorant of the facts connected with its defeat, notwithstanding such would be the favorable conclusion we should form from reading its article. The history of the bill, then, in short is simply this:—The House of Representatives passed the bill; it went to the Senate where it was amended, raising postage to 5 and 10 cents and giving to each member \$150, in lieu of the franking privilege. On agreeing to this amendment in the House, 116 members voted against it and only 78 for it. The bill went back to the Senate—a committee of conference was appointed,—the committee reported against the amendment, and recommended that the bill pass without the amendment. The House again passed the bill and it was lost in the Senate as before stated.

Such are the facts, and such is the history of the Post Office appropriation bill. And such being the case it is a miserable business to be trying to blame Messrs. Gilmer and Vance about its failure and to thus shift the responsibility from the shoulders of drunken democratic Senators.

Gilmer and Vance did their duty. The Federal Court in New York, as we have heretofore published, has decided that the Senate on such a bill, had no Constitutional right to make such an amendment to an appropriation bill. They opposed this amendment, and voted right when they thus refused to raise the poor man's postage until the proper reform is tried by cutting off the millions that are foolishly and corruptly squandered and expended not only in this, but in every department of the Government. They voted right when they voted against cramming into each member's pocket \$150 annually for their own postage.

And again of the 116 members who voted against this amendment, there were 27 democrats. In the House the democrats had a majority of 29 and yet there were in the whole House only 78 members who were willing to record their votes for this unjust and unconstitutional amendment. Thus we see 27 democrats voted with Gilmer and Vance.

Now such being the facts, what can a just and fairminded public say to the charge made by the Standard? And after the falsity of the charge is thus shown, what confidence can they place in other charges which may be thus trumped up by it on the eve of the election? Let the Whigs beware how they are misled and deceived. Had it not been for the imposition party, of which the Standard is the organ in North Carolina, the Post Office appropriation bill would have passed, and the people would not now suffer the inconveniences of which the Standard so hypocritically complains.

Hard Run.—The Greatest Feat of Spelling on Record.

The Spelling Clerk in the last Sentinel, announces the astounding fact that he has just spelt through the records of Gen. Leach's ten years Legislative career—that during this period, the years and nays were called 981 times, and that Gen. Leach was absent 451 times. Now we don't believe one word of this—there is some mistake, a great deal of bad spelling. We don't believe it in the first place, because the Sentinel has not a copy of the journals; in the second place, there being 120 members in the House, and the years and nays being called 981 times, the Spelling Clerk in going over them would have had to spelt 117,220 names, and from a specimen of his spelling last winter, at Raleigh, he could not do this in twelve months; and in the third place, we don't believe it, because the Democratic Press, the central organ at Raleigh, says that the Sentinel is not to be relied on. But, says the Sentinel, if you don't believe it, go to your Clerks and get the journals and examine for yourselves. Now, he might just as well have said go to Rome—for it would be much easier to go to Rome and back than to wade through all these Legislative records. That Gen. Leach was absent frequently when the years and nays were called, there is no doubt; he was always on the Judiciary Committee, and several other Committees, and every body knows that the years and nays are frequently called while members are absent, hard at work on these committees. But let the Sentinel show one single question of any importance to this section of the country, on which the years and nays were called, and when Gen. Leach was absent. The Sentinel can't do it.

Mr. Scates was in the Legislature of 1856-7 with Gen. Leach, why does not the Sentinel record the number of times Mr. Scates was

absent during that session? We take it for granted that the Sentinel would have done so, but that the record would tell a sad tale on Mr. Scates.

The Sentinel says it intends to "carry the war into Africa." Well, we know of no country more suitable than Africa, in which the Sentinel could fight. We hope before it starts, it will provide itself well with spelling books—not Webster abridged, but the real old Webster,—and at resting spells, and during times of peace, teach the young African idea how to shoot, so that when Mr. Scates and his democratic friends succeed in re-opening the slave trade, the NEGROES will be a little more civilized than those which have been lately brought over.

The Sentinel, then, tired of fighting the battles of democracy at home, intends to carry the war into Africa. We wish him a pleasant trip of it.

DEMOCRATIC EXTRAVAGANCE.

We have, from time to time, called the attention of our readers to the ruinous expenditures and extravagance of the Democracy, and in proof of our statements, have heretofore published various extracts from the reports of Committees and other documents. J. C. Allen, the Clerk of the House of Representatives, having been ordered or required to furnish a statement of the cost and expenditure of fitting up the various rooms of the Capitol, did so, and placed a copy of his Report on the table of each member. The expenses, as reported, were so enormous that the pamphlet was suppressed. We perceive, however, from the following correspondence of the Salem Press that Gen. Leach has succeeded in running down a copy, and that Mr. Scates has been compelled to admit that it is a genuine article:

YAKESVILLE, July 6, 1859.
MR. EDITOR:—I have only time to say that the discussion here, on Tuesday, before an immense crowd, our noble standard bearer has gloriously triumphed, and our principles been vindicated. The attempts of the democracy to mislead, to mislead, and deceive the people have utterly failed here. I will only allude to one part of the discussion, at this time.

Mr. Scates denounced the pamphlet, entitled "What it cost to elect a Representative," as false and slanderous and only intended to deceive the people.

When Gen. Leach came to reply to that part of Scates' speech, he asserted that every item of expenditure, beginning with the looking-glass, costing \$1,350, down to comb and hair brush, he would give the true; and if Mr. Scates did not know it, he ought to know it.

And after some stirring remarks, preparing the minds of the people for something startling, he produced the documentary report of the Democracy, the Clerk of the House of Representatives, of the last Congress, amidst the greatest excitement, and most enthusiastic applause I ever witnessed, and read from said Report of J. C. Allen, the Clerk of the House of Representatives, every item contained in the pamphlet issued from your office which Mr. Scates had denounced as false and slanderous, and only intended to deceive the people. Had you seen the contents of Mr. Scates' Report, and the Democracy, you would have felt sorry for them.

Gen. Leach then compelled Mr. Scates to admit that it was a genuine document from J. C. Allen, the Democratic Clerk, although he had in his speech, as on other occasions, denied the existence of such a report, or if there was, he knew nothing about it, although every intelligent man knows that the Report alluded to was placed on the desk of every member, and visitors of Democracy, you would have felt sorry for them.

Gen. Leach said that knowing the document, (J. C. Allen's Report) had been suppressed, and that it was only to be found in the hands of Government Officials and members of the party, who were spreading it from the people to deceive them, he wrote to a friend in Washington City, that he must have a copy of said Report, at any reasonable price,—would pay two hundred dollars to come any and had it brought here, and the gentleman he wrote to, to see some Democrat that could procure one, and offer \$25 to begin on; and if he could trace any of them up, to bid higher, if not to be paid.

One copy was traced up, but could not be had at any price. After casting about 4 days, a clue was obtained to another copy, and by good management it was bought for \$25 which was paid in cash for it. So that to get the truth before the people, and vindicate himself against miserable falsehoods, Gen. Leach had to pay \$25 for a public document, the real value of which is not twenty-five cents!

Thus it will be seen that to carry out party purposes, documents that the people ought to have, are suppressed, with the hope of keeping the people in the dark, in order to elect men of their party to Congress.

It seems passing strange that Mr. Scates did not know of this document; or was his object to keep it from the people?

The Report of Allen's of the exorbitant expenditures and corruptions alluded to, was made to Congress on the 6th of December, 1858. Mr. Scates went to Congress in December, 1857. There are hundreds of thousands of dollars more than were in the Report. Everything is right in Yakesville, and we will give Leach a large increased vote in August next.

THE VOTER.

Messrs. Walsh and Cantwell—How these Things are Done.
Mr. Cantwell, the "inevitable Cantwell," was some time since, an applicant to Mr. Branch for the office of Superintendent in building and constructing the new Post Office building, by the Federal Government at Raleigh. Mr. Walsh, the editor of the Warrenton News, for some cause not necessary to explain, determined in his own mind, that Mr. Cantwell should not receive this appointment; and so Mr. Walsh tells Mr. Cantwell that unless he withdraws his application, he (Walsh) will bring down upon him the denunciations of the News and some other papers. Mr. Cantwell not having the nerve to meet the terrible castigations which awaited him, withdrew his application. A short time thereafter, Mr. Walsh waited upon Mr. Cantwell and requests him to renew his application. Mr. Cantwell is surprised, and enquires the reasons. Mr. Walsh tells him that Mr. —, his (Walsh's) particular friend was to get the job, as he understands, provided Mr. Cantwell was appointed Superintendent. Mr. Cantwell says this is all so. Mr. Walsh then entreats and beseeches Mr. Cantwell to apply again, and assures him that the thunders of the News shall sleep. Whether Mr. Cantwell has applied again or not, is not necessary to disclose for the present—but if Mr. Cantwell gets the appointment, and the News speaks of him in loving terms, we can, perhaps, divine the reason.

Did Mr. Cantwell require as a condition of renewing his application, that the News should abuse the "proud editor of the Standard"? If so, the News is fulfilling its part of the agreement.

GEN. S. H. WALKUP.

Some two weeks ago we announced Gen. S. H. Walkup as a candidate in the 7th Congressional district; since that time Mr. Walkup wrote and published a letter declining the nomination. He has, however, reconsidered the matter and is now a candidate, and if the Whigs of the District will only do their duty he can be easily elected. Let there be no heart-burnings—no hanging back among the Whigs. The country expects—the common good demands that every patriot should do his duty.

THE NATIONAL DEMOCRACY.

Formerly there were only two great parties in the Union, the Whig and Democratic parties; now there is a third party, or perhaps, more properly speaking, there are four parties, the Whig, Democratic, Black Republican and Abolition. It is impossible in the very nature of the things, that all of these parties can be National, and if they are in any way equally balanced, neither one of them can lay any claim to Nationality. The leaders of Democracy, again, that all Whig party was at one time, not only strong, powerful and patriotic, but that it was truly National, and now they do not hesitate to admit that its principles were conservative, and its leaders pure, honest and devoted patriots. But democracy insists that, although the Whig party was at one time National, yet, that it is no longer so—that it is de-nationalized, the Black Republican party having sprung from it, and carried away so large a portion, as to leave it only a sectional party, and that it exists now only at the South.

Now it is not pretended by any one, that the Black Republican party is National, at the same time, such is the strength and numbers of this party, comprising so many of the Eastern and North-western States, that if it has been taken from either of the old Whig or Democratic parties, that party from which it has been taken, can no longer with any truth or propriety, be called National. Then how does this matter stand?

In the first place, then, since the formation of the Republican party, it has had several candidates for the Presidency, every one of whom was a Democrat. In the second place, the number of Senators in the last Congress was 62, of these 22 were Black Republicans, and of these 22, fifteen had been Democrats, while only seven of them had ever acted with the Whigs. Again, in the last House of Representatives, the Black Republicans had 92, of this number, 49 had been democrats.

That many of the old line Whigs at the North have joined the Republicans, we don't deny, but that the Republican party have, Phenix like, from the ashes of the Whig party, the above facts show, cannot be true. Over half of the Black Republican Senators and Representatives being Democrats, or having formerly acted with the Democracy, it is a fair inference that their constituents are of the same stripe—that Black Republican Whigs would elect a Black Republican Whig, and Black Republicans Democrats would elect a Black Republican Democrat. That such would be the case, who are at all conversant with the political history of the country know. Yet, in the face of all this, the Whigs of the South are constantly called upon to join in with the democracy, as the only National party, and as the only party that can save the Union.

The above presents the state of things in the last Congress, in which the democracy had a majority; but the recent elections show conclusively, that this majority will not exist in the next Congress, and that the Opposition strength will be greatly increased. By reference to an article published in the Patriot of last week, it will be seen that in Pennsylvania and New Jersey, and in every District in Ohio, New York and Indiana, where a Loco was ousted, the people of the Opposition, and not the Republicans, elected the Representatives. In 39 Districts in these States, all of which have large majorities for Buchanan in 1860, Opposition members have been elected—the Republicans made no nominations. In the last Congress, the Opposition at the South were 14. There has been a gain of one in Virginia; there will, without any doubt, be a gain of two in Tennessee, two in Maryland, and three in Kentucky; and we think there is no doubt of a gain of two in North Carolina. The Opposition then, in the next Congress, will be 39 at the North, 23 at the South, in 64—and besides, the whole delegation from New Jersey and Pennsylvania are committed to the policy of moderation and conciliation, for the purpose of freeing the country from Locofoco misrule and corruption.

It will thus be seen that neither the Loco nor the Republicans can or will have a majority in the next Congress; and that the conservative Opposition hold the power in their own hands, and if they will be true to themselves, and the Opposition of the South will stand firm, no serious injury can be done by either of the other parties—the Abolition extremists on the North, and the Democratic disunionist firebrands at the South.

Will not the Whigs of the South, then, take courage? Will not the Whigs of the Sixth District stand up to shoulder and by defeating Mr. Scates, insure the passage of gains which are expected in the State? Will not the Whigs of the Fifth District re-elect Mr. Gilmer, and thereby restore his conservative course, by a majority of thousands? Will not the Whigs of the 1st and 7th Districts stand by their great champions, Smith and Walkup? Let there be in every District, one strong, united and determined effort on the part of the Whig and conservative men throughout the State. Remember that no good Whig, no man who loves his country, should ever say we will let there be a union of all good and conservative men, for the sake of the country and the common good.

He Supports the Administration.

We understand that the Hon. B. Craig says that Mr. Scates should be defeated because he refuses to support and stand up for the President in all his measures; we

DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR
Prepared by Dr. Sanford, compounded entirely from Gums, is one of the best PURGATIVE & LIVER MEDICINES now before the public.

These **Gums** remove all morbid or bad matter from the system, supplying in their place a healthy flow of bile, invigorating the stomach causing food to be well digested, **purifying the blood**, giving tone and health to the whole machinery, removing the cause of the disease, effecting a radical cure.

Billious attacks

One dose often repeats the cure cure for cholera morbus, and preventive of cholera.

Only one bottle is needed to throw out of the system the effects of medicine after a long special course.

One bottle taken for jaundice, removes all sallowness or unnatural color from the

One dose after eating is sufficient to relieve the stomach and prevent the food from rising and sour-

Only one dose taken before retiring prevents **nightmare**.
Only one dose taken at night, loosens the bowels gently, and cures **constitiveness**.

One dose taken after each meal will cure **Dyspepsia.**

One dose of two tea spoonfuls will always relieve **Sick Headache.**

Only one dose immedi-

ately relieves Colic, are willing to testify
while its wonderful virtues.

All who use it are giving their unan-
imous testimony in its favor.

Mix Water in the mouth with the Ex-
pectorator, and swallow both together.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE.

DR. SANFORD Proprietor, No. 345 Broadway
New York. Retailed by all Druggists. Sold also by
PORTER & GORRELL, Greensboro,
April 8th, 1859. 30 ly

300,000 NO. 1 FRUIT TREES
FOR SALE
Westbrook & Mendenhall.

Proprietors of the West Green Nurseries and
Gardens near Greensborough, N. C.
Would very respectfully call the attention of the
citizens of the Southern States to their very large stock of
native and acclimated Fruit Trees for
the Fall and Winter Trade.
This large and handsome assortment has been prop

150,000 Apple Trees. 10,000 Cherry Trees.
100,000 Peach 12,000 Plum

15,000 Pear	"	5,000 Nectarine	"
12,000 Apricot	"	1,000 Almond	"
4,000 Grapevines.			

Besides a very fine assortment of Currants, Strawberries, Raspberries, Gooseberries, etc., all of which will be sold on very reasonable terms. All packages put up in superior style, and a complete invoice sent to each patron, and so arranged that the invoice will be the register of the orchard after the trees are transplanted, if they are planted in succession as each kind is

September 1, 1858. G 1f

SPRING-1859.—R. G. LIND
SAY is now receiving A LARGE and DESIRABLE
STOCK of **Seasonable Goods**, amongst which
may be found handsome Bayadere-Chene, Stripe and
other Fancy Silks, Plain Black Gro. De Rhine and
Doubler Dress Silks, Double Loco, P. che, and Black

A variety of Lawns, Ginghams, both Robes and plain French, English and American Prints. Bombazines, Alpaca, Delagere, &c., &c.

A very handsome and choice assortment of **Embroideries and White Goods**, Muslin and Lace Netts, Collars, Edgings, &c.

A variety of new style Shawls, Lace Shawls, Frock
and Mantillas, Shetland Shawls in different colors, and
Silk Gloves and Mitts, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces,
Hats, Rushes, Fans, Umbrellas and Parasols.
Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds and Janes, Linens, Sum-
mer stuffs for men and boys.
Table Linens, Birds-eye and other Diapers, Buff,
H. Bond and Co., 101 Broadway, N. Y. C.

other **goods** which you are invited to come and see, and select for your need.

March, 1869. R. G. LINDSAY.

284.

Drugs & Medicines!

PORTER & GORRELI,

(SUCCESSORS TO T. J. PATRICK.)

Wholesale and Retail Druggists.

Are prepared to execute orders for Drugs and Medicines, and all articles pertaining to the Drug Business, with neatness, accuracy and dispatch. With large and improved arrangements for business, and with a very large stock on hand, which has been selected with unusual care, we feel confident that we can satisfy all our customers.

BELTS! BELTS!!
I intend keeping India-Rubber Belts,
which clean, firmly hold the back and

	2 inch.	3 ply	12 1/2	cents	per	foot.
2 1/2	xx	xx	15	xx	xx	xx
3	xx	xx	17	xx	xx	xx
4	xx	xx	20	xx	xx	xx
5	xx	xx	27	xx	xx	xx
6	xx	xx	32	xx	xx	xx
7	xx	xx	38	xx	xx	xx
8	xx	xx	43	xx	xx	xx

Greensborough, May 12, 1885

One—White Wax, White Resin, Lead and Tin put
Linsed, Tanners, Spermi and Kerosene Oils. Sable and
Camel's hair Stripping Brushes, Varnish and Paint
Brushes, Coach, Copal, Japan, Leather and Demar Var
nishes, French and American Window Glass, Putty
pure Apple Vinegar, &c., for sale at the Drug Stores o
April 15. PORTER & GORRELL.

1859. Brooms! Brooms!!
Patent Carpet Sweeper,
Carpet Tacks,
Wooden Trays and Kitchen Bowls,
Cordage,
Well Rope, Bed Cord,
Plough Lines,
Garden Lines, and Chalk do.

April, 1859. R. G. LINDSEY.

NEW Style Spring Hats--1859.
Beebe Moleskin Hats for Gentlemen,
" New Style Soft Hats,
The Young Gents Moleskin Hat,
The Piccolomini Soft Hat,
The Union " "

The Filmore Blk Cap " and a variety of other styles. Also, Straw, Leghorn and Panama Hats.
April, 1859. R. G. LINDSAY.

Just received and for Sale, low for
CASH, a large stock of Groceries: Consisting of
Coffee, Sugar, Teas, Spices and Cheese.
November, 1858. W. J. McCONNEL.

COFFEE! Coffee!! Sugar! Sugar!!
 Just received a good supply of Rio, Laguaira, and
 Java Coffees, Brown and White Sugar.
 Adamantine Candles, &c. R. G. LINDSAY,
 February, 1856. 871 tf.

SEWING MACHINES--Price \$50-- The
 "QUAKER CITY" Sewing Machines are acknowl-
 edged to be the best and most reliable in the world.

edged by all who are using them, to be the very best
Machines in market, for Plantation or Family use.
We have just received another large supply. All
who want a good and reliable **Sewing Machine**,
for Family use, or for Manufacturing purposes, are
invited to call and examine for themselves.

J. & F. GARRITT, Agents.

May, 1869. 24 of

TEAS! TEAS!!—FROM THE CANTON TEA COMPANY.—A large lot on hand, embracing many new and choice varieties, neatly put up in low some metallic packages, and offered at unusually low rates, at the Drug Store of
June 17 PORTER & GORRELL.

FIRST NOTICE.—The undersigned has been authorized by the Board of Directors of the City of New York to receive from the City of New York the sum of \$100,000,000, and to pay the same to the City of New York, and to close their accounts to the City of New York on or before the 1st day of January 1st 1859. June 17th, 40

POET'S CORNER.

HOME.

I've wandered thro' that Indian land,
Where nature wears her richest hue;
I've stood upon the Grecian strand,
And gazed upon its waters blue;
I've strayed beneath a myrtle grove
On Arno's banks where the sun has set,
And heard the Italian's song of love
Come sweetly from his gondolet;
But still where'er my footsteps roam,
The dearest, sweetest spot is home.

The gauzy plants, the Tropic skies
That proudly stand in gorgeous bloom,
Though deck'd in beauty's richest dyes,
Are yet devoid of perfume;
One wild flower of my native vale
The Jasmine round my cottage twain,
That flings its fragrance on the gale,
Is dearer, sweeter, to my soul than
For where'er I roam, my footsteps roam,
The dearest, sweetest spot is home.

The birds in gayest plumes array'd,
No music warble from their throats,
But break the silence of each glade,
By tuneless, harsh, discordant notes;
As up the walls of heaven he springs,
The modest Lark's more dear to me,
Shaking the dew-drops from his wings
And waiting wistfully to see
Yes, where'er I roam, my footsteps roam,
The dearest, sweetest spot is home.

Lines for Those who do not Hope.

There are some spots so cursed by Heaven,
So thickly drest, so wholly drear,
Where nought but fierce demons are driven,
And cooling fountains are unknown.
Some spots—oh! why they're e'er made,
To be such places of despair;
As if the heaviest burden laid,
On sinful man, was only there.

The traveler dreads their awful look,
And feels his heart grow dumb with grief,
How dread that burning cold to brook
Without a flower, without a leaf!
Without one thing to cheer his soul,
Or bowery lands which has left,
Where fays wander forever lost,
O'er forms of cherished life bereft.

There are some hearts as desolate,
As deserts that appal the eye;
The changeless mourners of their fate,
Which live, and yet they wholly die.
So darkly cursed, so strangely sad,
They would not, if they could, be gay;
Where nothing living can be glad,
Whence cheerful beings flee away.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE SCHOOLMASTER'S PROMISE.

A correspondent of the Germantown Telegraph tells the following anecdote of his old schoolmaster, "old Haskins":

"Boys," said he, smilingly, one day.
What's up thought we, and we all attention.
It was like a sun-peak through a heavy
storm-cloud when "old Haskins" smiled,
and the phenomenon was unaccountable.

"Boys," said he "I am about to bargain
with you for good behavior;" (a change of
tactics, verily!) "I desire that you will con-
duct yourselves with decorum for one week,
and I will promise to show you a curiosity;
what no man ever saw; and, having shown
it you, what no man will ever see again."

"Yes, sir!" "Agreed!"—"I'll be, sir!"
and various other expression of acquiescence
came from every quarter of the room; and,
as a preface to the new state of things, the
school was dismissed at an early hour, leav-
ing the boys to gaze into each other's eyes
in astonishment, as if to divine in each other's
intuition the answer to the riddle which had
stolen upon them.

An anxious week followed—a week of cu-
riosity, bewilderment, hope and pleasure in
embryo. Out of school it was all the talk
—"what no man shall ever see again!"—not
even the terrible answer of the compromise.
What could it be?

Another and another day until at last the
identical named one dawned upon the glad-
dened young hearts.

Nine o'clock came—every urechin was at
his post—books and slates, all in readiness
for the day's battle with the demon of dark-
ness and ignorance—every task fully com-
mitted to memory. Altogether, a charming
state of affairs! An active mind, not wed-
ded too closely to orthodox ideas, would
have divined at once the great advantage of
rewards and kindness, over oppression and
cruelty. But our old tutor was invincible.
Unmake him? Never. You could not alter
his plans an iota.

"Tingle! tingle!" sounded the little bell
that he had a way as well as an engine—
"Boys! attention, eyes, ears, mouths agape!
momentous epoch!"

Old Haskins raised the lid of his desk, and
drew the wonderful thing forth—adjusted
his ominous looking spectacles astraddle his
nasal projection, and proceeded to the solemn
ceremony.

"Attention, school!" roared the tutor.
A single order was all that was necessary
—you might have heard a pin drop.
"The hour has at length arrived; behold
my unprised fingers a single almond,"
(terribly suspicious?) "An almond is a
kernel"—(ceremoniously breaks the shell and
exposes the tiny thing.) Then opening his
spacious jaws, exposing an internal array
of decaying ivory and raw flesh, that remind-
ed us of the mouth of a Bengal tiger—he
thrust in the mysteriouskernel—crushed and
swallowed it!

"Boys," exclaimed he, with great empha-
sis, "boys you will never—I will never—no
man will ever see that kernel again! To
your lessons, your recitals, every dog of you!"

SPARE MOMENTS.

A long awkward boy came to the door of a
principal of a celebrated school one morning
and asked to see him. The servant eyed his
mean clothes, and thinking he looked more
like a beggar than anything else, told him to
go round to the kitchen. The boy did as he
was bidden, and soon appeared at the back
door.

"I should like to see Mr.——," said he.
"You want a breakfast more like," said
the servant girl, "can give you that with-
out troubling him."

"Thank you," said the boy; "I should like
to see Mr.——, if he can see me."

"Some old clothes may be your want," re-
marked the servant, again eyeing the boy's
patched clothes. "I guess he has none to
spare—he gives away a sight, and without
minding the boy's request, the servant went
about her work."

"Can I see Mr.——?" again asked the
boy, after finishing his bread and butter.
"He does like to be alone, sometimes," said
the girl, in a peevish tone.

She seemed to think it very foolish to take
such a boy into her master's presence. How-
ever, she wiped her hands and bade him fol-
low.

Opening the library door, she said, "Here's
somebody who is dreadfully anxious to see
you and so I let him in."

I don't know how the boy introduced him-
self, or how he opened the business; but I
know that after talking a while the principal
put aside the book he was studying,
and took up some Greek books, and he
began to examine the new comer. Every
question the principal asked the boy, was
answered as readily as could be.

"Upon my word," exclaimed the principal,
"you do well," looking at the boy from
head to foot over his spectacles. "Why, my
boy, where did you pick up so much?"

"In my spare moments," answered the
boy.
There was a poor, hard-working boy, with
few opportunities for schooling, yet almost
fitted for college, by simply improving his
spare moments. Truly are spare moments
the "gold dust of time." How precious they
should be! What account can you show for
them? Look and see. This boy can tell
you how very much can be laid up by im-
proving them; and there are many, others boys,
I am afraid, in the jail and in the house of
correction, in the gambling house, in the tip-
pling shop, who if you were to ask them
where they began their sinful course, might
answer, "In my spare moments."

"Oh, be very careful how you spend your
spare moments! The temptations which
you are not likely to set in your hearts, if
he possibly can, in just such gasps. There
he hides himself, planning all sorts of mis-
chief. Take care of your spare moments."

ANECDOTE OF GEN. TWIGGS.

The New Orleans correspondent of the N. Y.
Herald tells the following anecdote on
Gen. Twiggs:

In anticipation of sending Mr. McLean on
his trial of the powers of negotiation, Gen.
Twiggs is notified that it would be extremely
inconvenient for armed Americans to embar-
ass our delicate relations with Mexico, and
a touch appears the Jacksonian proclamation
of that stern old veteran, which at once
crushes every American movement, though
all in readiness to push on. The character
of Gen. Twiggs is too well understood to
lead sensible men into attempting to trifle
with or evade him, and when he declares no
armed body of emigrants shall pass through
the country under his military jurisdiction,
the principals in the emigrant associations
only shrug their shoulders, and carry for-
ward the expenses they have incurred to the
account of profit and loss.

There is but one instance known, I believe,
in which the old veteran was outgeneraled,
and as that is quite amusing, I will give it
to you. Gen. Twiggs is a strict disciplinarian
and metes out the justice of army regu-
lations with but a slight tempering of mer-
cy. A few years ago a private of dragoons,
whose company was stationed at San Anto-
nio, incurred a punishment provided for an
offense he had been guilty of and vowed to
wreak his spite upon the commander him-
self.

With a correct insight into the General's
character, he selected the tenderest point
for his thrust. One night he stole into his
favorite chamber with a razor, and shaved his
tutor's stables with a razor, and shaved his
favorite charger as clean as dressed leather.
No signs of the rage this mean action would
naturally create were observable next day in
the countenance of General Twiggs, but be-
fore night he had discovered and clearly im-
plicated the guilty party. Arresting the
soldier himself, he conveyed him to the stall
from which the barbarously used animal had
been taken, and securely fastened him with
a halter to the rack, which was plentifully
supplied with hay and oats, but contained
not a scrap of army biscuit or a drop of grog.

For two days the soldier subsisted on this
fare, until it might have been supposed he
was transmitted into a centaur at least, and
the poor fellow was the subject of endless
camp jokes and merriment. On the third
evening General Twiggs re-entered the stall,
and with his same stern, immovable expres-
sion of features, quietly stroked and patted
the shoulders of the amateur barber, ex-
claiming, "Whom, Charley? there Charley!
stand still, sir!" The soldier, thought to
himself this was "adding insult to injury,"
and it was such a capital joke, it would be
unkind in him not to aid the veteran joke
in carrying it out. So nothing and nothing
in true equine style, he commenced frisk-
ing about and then "kicked up behind," in
such a sudden and vigorous manner, one of
his heels was pirated in the General's abdo-
men, and the old man bent over speechless.
As soon as he could recover breath, he called
out, "Sergeant, sergeant," and as his or-
der came running in, the horseman trembled
at the thought of what might result from
his friskiness. "Sergeant," he would rather
be a horse than a white man, by G—d!"

RETRACTION.
The following anecdote is told of a dis-
tinguished lawyer of Massachusetts, who,
but a few years ago, went "the way of all
flesh." He had been engaged in a certain
case in Roxbury, wherein he believed the
jury had done injustice to his client. De-
claring against the verdict, he said:
"The whole of them might have been
bribed for a peck of beans."
"What is that?" said the Judge. "You
dishonor yourself and the court, as well as
the jury, by such an impeachment."
"I meant no disrespect to the court, your
honor: and as for myself—"
"You will see the propriety, I hope, of
retracting the words."
"With all due deference to your honor,
I cannot see the propriety of unsaying what
I said."
"Do you intend to aggravate the offence
by repeating it? Let me tell you, sir, this
is not to be suffered, and unless you retract
forthwith, we shall deem it necessary to
strike you from the rolls of the court."
"Well, since the court insists upon it, I
suppose I can do no less than retract."
"And in very ample terms, two."
"Certainly, your honor; and on second
thought I do it with great pleasure. I am
convinced now that I wronged the jury in
saying they could be bribed for a peck of
beans; and thus openly and publicly, retract
the assertion, I hope the jury, and court
are satisfied."

They expressed themselves in the affirma-
tive when the lawyer rejoined:
"But may it please the court and jury, had
I said half a bushel instead of a peck, I
would have been hanged before I would have
retracted."

RATHER THIN.
A ludicrous incident occurred this win-
ter, at "Woodlawn," the Bloomingdale
road. Jones' hotel of that place, is owned
and tenanted with a hostler, whose fun is as
famous as his face is ugly. One day, in Janu-
ary, while twenty or thirty fast gentlemen
were standing on the front balcony of the
hotel, an individual rode up the path, on
the thinnest horse mortal eyes ever looked
upon. Leaping from his phantom steed, the
questrian said turning to the hostler:
"Here, John give me horse some water."

"Sir?" said John, with a look of astonish-
ment.
"Give my horse some water!" thundered
the stranger.

"Your horse?" ejaculated John, still more
surprised.
"Yes, you fool, my horse!" and the stran-
ger looked savagely at him, and commenced
drawing the lash of his whip through his
hand.

John walked toward him as though he
would demand an explanation, and had ta-
ken about six steps, when he suddenly stop-
ped like one surprised beyond expression.
"Bless my soul!" says he, "it's your par-
don, sir; but your animal was a standin' on
a line with that are hitching post, and I didn't
see him!"

The owner of the spectral beast tried to
frown, but a roar from the balcony made
him change his mind.

A SHOWMAN "SOLD."

Showmen, as a general rule are tolerably
clever, and it is no easy matter to over-
reach them, but when they are fooled, it is
a matter of great amusement to those pres-
ent. I was a witness to one of the best
"sells" of the kind that I have ever heard of.
Last summer there was an exhibition in a
tent, on one of our public lots—a sort of
menagerie on a small scale. Before the en-
trance to the tent the proprietor was boasting
to the innumerable crowd. While in the
midst of a speech, overflowing with large
words, he was somewhat summarily inter-
rupted by the following exclamation from a
man near him, who had a boy with him:
"I'll bet you a 'five,' that you cannot let
me see that lion!"

"Done," said the showman, eagerly—
"Put up your money."

The man placed a five-dollar bill in the
hand of a bystander, and the showman,
counting out the change, did the same.

"Now, walk this way," said the showman,
"and I'll convince you."

The man and the little boy followed him
into a tent, the whole crowd following.
"There!" said the showman, triumphantly.
"Look in that corner at that beautiful
Numidian lion."

"Where?" said the man, looking in every
direction but the right one.
"Why, there!" was the astonished reply.
"I don't see any," responded the other.

"What's the matter with you?" asked the
showman, who began to smell a very large
mouse.

"I'm blind," was the grinning reply.
The showman was very industriously em-
ployed in turning out the crowd, for the
next few minutes, while the blind man pock-
eted the stakes and went his way.

REDEMPTION NOTE.—The Okoloma (Miss.)
News tell the following story:
"Old P. is well known in some parts as
one who never pays a debt if it can be avoided.
His plenty of money, and is a jolly
looking old chap. Gets pretty drunk oc-
casionally, when of course, some friend takes
care of him."

A few days since he fell into the hands of
a friend who held his note for a sum of
money, and as it was the last chance, the friend
dressed into old P.'s wallet, took out the
amount of the note, and put the note where
the money had been.

When he awoke to consciousness, as was
his wont, he took out his wallet to count
how much money he was out. Finding his
purse almost depleted, he thundered.
"How in the deuce did I spend so much
money?"

"You paid off that note I held," answered
the friend.

FARM AND GARDEN.

[From the American Farmer.]

Tobacco Worm—How to Exterminate.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—One of the greatest
difficulties that the Tobacco Planter has to
encounter is in resisting the ravages of the
tobacco worms whose myriads hosts and vor-
acious appetites, if let alone for a short
time, will carry destruction over the most
promising fields. During the second and
third "flights," the plants are usually too large
to be effectually protected by smoke, and
recourse must then be had to hand picking
—a tedious and laborious process often re-
sorted to, and necessarily, to the neglect of
other pressing work, but one that cannot be
postponed without great injury.

It is a homely, but true aphorism, "that
an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of
cure." In the case under consideration, it
may be stated at a much higher ratio. The
true remedy is prevention. I believe that we
have at command a simple, cheap, efficient
and easily applied remedy, but to render it
perfectly effectual requires an universal con-
cord of action on the part of those interested
in the matter. Isolate efforts have proved
the truth of the theory; but they can pro-
duce only local and partial effects, for the
evil is to be found in a winged
insect, "free as air," and confined in its
flight to no particular field or plantation.

Let us then wage against the *Horn blower*—
the parent of this mischief—a war of utter
extermination; and it will save annually in
labor and increased production to the to-
bacco growing section of the State, a sum
that it would be difficult to estimate.

In connection with this subject, I send
you a letter from my neighbor Mr. Shep-
herd, detailing his experiments with the
balt mixtur, and an intelligent, practical
and successful planter. The gentleman
who he refers to is recognized as amongst
the best tobacco growers and managers of
the county in our country. My own experience
during the last season fully confirms that of
Mr. Shepherd and his neighbors, but I com-
menced rather too late in the year to reap
the full advantage of the experiments.

BRISTOL, AND ARUNDEL COUNTY, Nov. 22, 1858.
Col. George W. Hughes:—Dear Sir:—You
ask me to favor you with an account of my
mode of using Cobalt for the destruction of
the "horn blowers," together with any facts
noticed by me while using it. It gives me
great pleasure to comply with your request,
although I have nothing new to communi-
cate: all that I have learned on this sub-
ject has been in and through the columns of
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The first Cobalt I used was a dark stone,
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the usual way and tried it, but it was with-
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sour, in which case the "blowers" will not
feed upon it. Some persons may have failed
to see any effect from one or both of these
causes.

This year I bought several ounces; the
cost is about \$1 for twenty ounces; and I
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put about two or three ounces into a half-
pint flask, and added money and water, and
about equal parts; this mixture, you will
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some would be deprived of the power of
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fly to the nearest tree where they would be
found dead the next day, by the value of
the field was astonishing. After using the
poison diligently for about a week there
was scarcely a "blower" to be seen on the
place; and as a consequence, very few
worms on the tobacco.

Cobalt was used to some extent this
season by planters of this neighborhood, among
whom, I am glad to refer you to Messrs.
James Owens, Jr. and Sr., Mr. Wm. Hop-
kins, whose experience with it is substantially
that of my own, and although not generally
used, these gentlemen estimate its value at
about one dollar per acre, and they value it
in their respective crops of this season.

The time occupied in putting poison in the
flowers, does not exceed half an hour for
one person each evening.

Very respectfully, yours,
W. M. SHEPHERD.

My principal purpose in sending you this
paper is, respectfully, but urgently, to re-
commend to my fellow-planters, local or
organizers; say in each election district of
the tobacco growing counties; for the pur-
pose of procuring and distributing the po-
ison amongst their neighbors, and to urge
on all, the vast importance of an universal
movement against the common enemy, so
that the campaign may be opened, with an
ample supply of ammunition, as soon as the
first flowers appear on the plantations; and
which ought to be left growing in certain
places to attract the horn blower, and per-
sistently to carry on the warfare against
the *Guerilleros* during the season. Where
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I firmly believe that by an universal and
continued application of this remedy for a
few years, the pest may be practically ex-
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Soil for a Garden.

The best soil in which to cultivate flowers
is that which is usually known as a strong loam.
It should not be too sandy, or it will suffer
from drought. Too much clay renders it
difficult to work, and the sun and rain
make it as hard as a city pavement almost,
and no plant can prosper in it. Avoid then
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a mixture of the two makes an excellent
soil. The flower borders should have an
annual enrichment of horse manure, well
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erties. It is preferable to dig in the man-
ure in the fall, and take no pains to make
the surface smooth, particularly if the
ground be heavy, as the frost acts as a pul-

vulverizer, and renders it easier to work.—
Then in the spring a little loosening of the
surface, and neat raking off, is all that is
required. Sods cut pretty thick and piled
up during the summer, and allowed to re-
main till the following spring, will be found
well rotted, and make an excellent manure
for the flower borders. Charcoal dust is
also excellent for the same purpose. Ro-
gers' Black Earth is more manure than most
others; therefore dig an abundance about
their roots.—Country Genl.

NORTH Carolina, Watauga County.
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May Term,
1859.
R. C. Miller,
vs.
J. L. McCauley } Land Levy.

Whereas, a Justice's Judgment and Execution is re-
turned to this Court, in favor of R. C. Miller, against J.
L. McCauley, and said execution is levied on four hun-
dred and twenty-two acres (more or less) of land, on
the Watauga River, adjoining the lands of J. L. Mc-
Cauley, and appearing to the Court that the
defendant, McCauley, has absconded beyond the
limits of the State, so that the ordinary n tice cannot
be served; It is therefore ordered by the Court, that
the said McCauley do appear before the Court, on the
next Term of this Court, to be held for said county,
at the court house in Boone, on the 30th day of May,
in next August, and answer, plead or demur, otherwise
the Justices Judgment will be confirmed and made a
Judgment of this Court, and a vendition issued.

Witness, Henry Blair, Clerk of our said Court at of-
fice, the 30th day of May, 1859. H. BLAIR, Clerk.
Pr adv \$5 30 60

NORTH Carolina, Watauga County.
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Thomas Day,
vs.
Robert Monday. } Land Levy.

Whereas, a Justice's Judgment and Execution is re-
turned to this Court, in favor of Thomas Day, against
Robert Monday, and said execution is levied on one
hundred and twenty-one acres of land on the waters of
Cunningham Creek, and appearing to the Court that
the defendant, Monday, has absconded beyond the
limits of the State, so that the ordinary n tice cannot
be served; It is therefore ordered by the Court, that
the said Monday do appear before the Court, on the
next Term of this Court, to be held for said county,
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in next August, and answer, plead or demur, otherwise
the Justices Judgment will be confirmed and made a
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