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RALEIGH: FRIDAY, MARCH 17, 1865.

War in its best aspect is repulsive and terrible. It demoralizes, inflames, and destroys. It should be the policy of all who command armies, to destroy as little property as possible, and to restrain rather than inflame those bitter animosities which war naturally occasions. Those on both sides who may do most during this war to prevent burning, plundering, and unnecessary violence, and to confine the struggle to that channel which has the sanction of civilized nations, will look back upon their course in future years with most complacency and satisfaction.

We do not see that we can add anything to the suggestions made to our readers in our last. Our troops have outdistanced the ground with their usual courage and endurance, but a considerable portion of the State has nevertheless been overrun by the enemy, and it may be that other portions may be overrun. We hope not, but we cannot tell what will happen. In view of this, we say to the people of all classes and parties, remain at your homes and be as calm as possible. Let us not add to the dangers of our situation and to our inevitable deprivations, by flight, or by panic and alarm. When a brave people have done all in their power to defend their homes, there is no dishonor in awaiting calmly whatever result may be in store for them. We would counsel no base submission to the enemy. We make no appeal to the enemy, and even if we were disposed to do so, we would have no right to believe that our voice would be regarded by him sooner than the voice of others. But we feel deeply for the safety of every portion of our beloved State, and we confess our apprehensions are especially excited for our beautiful little City, in case the enemy should advance thus far. We trust that it will be spared. We trust that no man's property will be burned, either as the result of a conflict near this place or by the order of the enemy. We trust that our Capital, which is so dear to all our people, and on which they look with so much pride, will not be injured or defaced. So far as we are concerned, though there may be animosities against us, we have no wish to see the war diverted from its legitimate channel to the injury of any man's person or estate. After all, we are fellow-countrymen of the same blood and stock, and we are all responsible more or less for the action of North-Carolina in this war, however we may have differed among ourselves on questions of party policy. But even if we could so far ignore our instincts and mankind as to wish to see any man personally injured or his property destroyed, we should be restrained by a tender consideration for the helpless and unoffending who would necessarily be involved in the calamity. Let us, then, as a community and as a people stand together, and do the best we can to mitigate the calamities of war. Let us do what we can to support and encourage our soldiers, to relieve the sick and wounded, and to protect the helpless; and then let us wait the shock, if it should be in reserve for us, with that calmness and firmness which becomes a brave and great people.

Meanwhile Raleigh is not taken. The events of the past week have increased our confidence in General Johnston as a great commander. He is seconded at all points by able officers, and by as gallant an army as ever trod the earth. Let us be calm, hopeful and firm.

The telegram announces the intelligence of the death of Gen. Whiting, at this State, at Governor's Island, from wounds received at Fort Fisher. Gen. Whiting was a gallant officer. He distinguished himself by his courage in the battle in which he received his death wound.

We hear from friends and through the papers that deserters in Randolph and other counties are committing numerous and aggravated outrages. We learn that a number of worthy families have been robbed and otherwise badly treated by deserters in Randolph. Let the strong hand of power be stretched forth to suppress these outrages. Men who rob and burn as they go forfeit all claim to clemency. There is no hope but in the rigid enforcement of the law against all who violate it. In this country, as in England, every man's house should be his castle, and should be sacred against the intrusion of plunderers and robbers. We have ever discountenanced desertion as an evil of the first magnitude; and we do not hesitate to denounce now, as heretofore, every violation of law by deserters and others. The peace of society, and the right of the people to the undisturbed enjoyment of their property, should be preserved by all means and at all hazards. Just think of it!—the patient, self-sacrificing soldier in the field fights to protect property, and the skulking deserter in his absence plunders, destroys and steals that property, and reduces, it may be, the family of that patient, self-sacrificing soldier to want, and disturbs and terrifies the community generally. Let the law be enforced against all offenders, and let the outrages complained of be promptly suppressed.

AN Eloquent Thought.—Though the inventor of the steam engine and the discoverer of the telescope may have intended to invent and discover for themselves alone, yet they could not help giving the strength of ten thousand arms, and the vision of ten thousand eyes to all mankind; and when an inspiring thought glows up, like sunshine, in the soul of genius, a new sun is lighted up in the firmament of all men's consciousness, and a ray out of the Eternal Eternity is poured out over the world.

THE FIGURES IN ST. PETER'S DOME.—The following description is a striking illustration of the oft quoted line of Campbell:

"The distance lends enchantment to the view."
The angels and other statuary, with which the dome of St. Peter's in Rome is ornamented, seen at the distance of four hundred feet from the pavement below, represent the most lovely images that the imagination of man has ever conceived. Heavenly, divine, are the terms applied to them. When near by all is changed. Huge monsters, with great glaring eyes and distorted features, are staring you in the face, and almost frighten you with their hideousness. The skill of the artist consists in being able to produce beauty from the distance at which they are generally viewed.

VOL. XXXI.—No. 13.

RALEIGH, N. C., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 22, 1865.

WHOLE NUMBER 1554.

THE LATEST NEWS.

There is but little trustworthy intelligence relative to the movements of armies in this State, and that little for prudential reasons we are not disposed to publish. Rumors, of course are plentiful and conflicting. "Reliable gentlemen" assign numberless different positions and lines of march both possible and impracticable to the enemy's troops and ours. The excitement and alarm in this city is subsiding as the impression becomes more general that there is no immediate danger of a successful advance of the enemy in this direction, and this is strengthened by the confidence all repose in the skill and resources of the able general to whom our defence is entrusted.

From Petersburg.

A recent dispatch from Petersburg states that the situation there is still unchanged. Some slight skirmishing occurred on the 13th, with no important result. There has been considerable activity in the enemy's lines since the commencement of good weather, and it is thought that hostilities will soon commence.

Congressional.

The Senate on the 13th passed the appropriation bill for the last six months of the present year.

A message from the President of some length was received, stating his objections to the exemption bill recently passed. The message was referred to the Committee on Military Affairs.

Mr. Wigfall made a personal explanation relative to a recent editorial in the *Enquirer*, in which he admitted that he was the Senator referred to in favor of inducing the President to resign.

In the House the President's message relative to the exemption act was read.

Mr. Miles introduced a bill to amend said act in accordance with the President's recommendations. The bill was considered and passed. It authorizes the President to detail such persons for employment as the Heads of Departments shall certify to be indispensably necessary, not to exceed one hundred in all. It limits the exemption of skilled artisans and mechanics to service in the field, but not from service in local defence.

In the House on the night of the 13th, a resolution was adopted to adjourn on the 14th—yeas 45, nays 19.

In the Senate the resolution of adjournment was concurred in—yeas 8, nays 6.

The Senate passed House bill relative to the imprisonment of slaves.

The bill abolishing the office of Provost Marshal was returned with the President's objections thereto, but the consideration of it was finally rejected.

The House bill diminishing the number of exemptions and details was passed.

The House passed a bill granting free transportation to disabled soldiers.

On the 13th, which was read in secret session. He says the country is now untroubled with perils which it is our duty calmly to contemplate.

Natural military successes of the enemy have had the effect of encouraging our foes and discouraging many of our people. The Capital of the Confederate States is now threatened and in greater danger than it has heretofore been during the war. The fact is stated without reserve, as due to the people, in whose constancy and courage entire trust is reposed, and in Congress, in whose wisdom and resolute spirit the people have confided, for the adoption of measures required to guard them from threatened points. The President states his deliberate conviction that it is within our power to arrest the calamity which menaces us, and secure the triumph to our sacred cause. This result is to be obtained by a prompt and resolute devotion of the whole resources of men and money in the Confederacy to achieving our liberties and independence. We need for carrying on the war successfully, men and supplies for the army. We have both within the country sufficient to attain success. For the purchase of supplies the Treasury must be provided with means.

He recommends, for reasons stated, that Congress devise means for making available the coin within the Confederacy for the purpose of supplying the army with two millions of dollars income. The army of Virginia and North-Carolina can be amply supported for the remainder of the year. The law should be amended to authorize the impressment of supplies without paying valuation at the time of impressment. This power is admitted to be objectionable, but all objections must yield to necessity. He also suggests the valuation of supplies impressed at specie rates, the obligation of the government to be given for payment of the price in coin with interest, or at the option of the creditor returnable in kind. The President says the measures passed during the present session for recruiting the army are insufficient, and he is impelled by profound convictions of duty, and stimulated by the perils which surround our country, to urge additional legislation on this subject. The bill employing negroes as soldiers had not yet reached him, though the printed journals inform him of its passage. Much relief is anticipated from this measure, though it is feared less than would have resulted from its adoption at an earlier period. The President recommends the repeal of all class exemptions so as to strengthen the forces in the field. The measure most needed, however, for affording effective increase of our military strength is a militia law, providing not only how, and of what persons the militia is to be organized, but also the mode for calling them out, the States reserving the appointment of officers. The President sternly urges the suspension of the writ of *habeas corpus*. He says the time has arrived when it is not only advisable and expedient, but almost indispensable to a successful result of the war. With a prompt adoption of the measures above recommended, and a united and hearty co-operation of Congress and the people in the execution of the laws and the defence of the country, we may enter upon the present campaign with a cheerful confidence in the result. Whatever resource remains available to be free, nothing but an undying concurrent resolution can save us.

We must continue this struggle to a successful issue, or make abject cowardly submission. The President then informs Congress that in the course of the conference at Fortress Monroe a suggestion was made by one of our Commissioners for negotiating by means of a Convention between the commanding Generals of the armies of the belligerents. Lincoln did not accept the suggestion. Subsequently Ord asked an interview with Longstreet, during which the latter was informed there was possibly a satisfactory adjustment of the present unhappy difficulties by means of a military Convention. Lee, according to these instructions, wrote to Grant on the 3d inst., proposing to meet him for conference on the subject, stating that he was vested with the requisite authority. Grant replied he had no authority to accede to the proposed conference, that his power extended only to making conference on subjects purely military. Thus it appears that the government of the United States will not make any terms or agreement whatever for the cessation of hostilities. There remains no choice for us but to continue the contest to a final issue.

The President invites attention to the means by which above all others we may hope to escape the calamities that would result from failure. Prominent is the necessity for an earnest and cordial co-operation between all departments of the Government, State and Confederate, and all eminent citizens throughout the Confederacy. To Senators and Representatives do the people especially look for encouragement and counsel. Thus united in one common, holy cause, rising above all selfish considerations, rendering all our means and faculties tributary to the country's welfare, let us bow submissively to the divine will, and reverently invoke the blessing of our Heavenly Father.

Later from the North.

Northern papers of the 16th contain the Yankee version of the raid on Fredericksburg. They claim to have carried off six hundred boxes of manufactured tobacco.

Gen. Whiting died on Governor's Island Friday, from wounds received at Fort Fisher.

It is Senator Hale, of New Hampshire, and not Smith, of Kentucky, who has been appointed Minister to Spain.

The *Oleanders* was still at Ferrol, Spain, on the 18th. The Spanish authorities had permitted limited repairs to be made. It is reported her commander had gone to Paris to annul the contract of her sale.

Advices from New Orleans to the 4th contain no military news of importance.

Gold 191.

[From the Savannah Herald Feb. 1st.]
From Savannah.
Great Conflagration—A Magazine Destroyed—Terrible Explosion of Shells and Cartridges—Several Blocks Burned—Loss of Life.

Last evening at a little before 11 o'clock, commenced the greatest conflagration that has occurred in this city since 1820. To the usual horrors of an extensive fire were added the dangers of a terrific bombardment, attended by more uncertainty, and so occasioning as much anxiety as an attack of artillery.

ORIGIN OF THE FIRE.

The fire was evidently an incendiary one, and was set in a stable in the rear of the building known as the Granite Hall, formerly used by the enemy as a naval magazine, at the corner of West Broad and Zubly streets.

THE FIRST ATTEMPTS TO EXTINGUISH THE FLAMES.
The alarm was promptly sounded, and the fire companies repaired immediately to the spot. Several officers, who arrived in fortunate time, either officially or accidentally, at once comprehending the danger, organized the bystanders into a force for the removal of shells and other ammunition from the building before the fire should reach it. A strong wind was blowing and the flames spread very rapidly. Troops were called out, as a guard, and a patrol, to assist in the removal of the contents of the building, and to aid in working the engines. Lieut. Col. Burke, Provost Marshal, and Capt. C. C. Casey, Chief Fireman, worked together most efficiently, the former assigning troops to aid in working the engines, and the latter superintending the working.

A large number of shells were removed and every effort was made to stay the progress of the flames, but in vain.

Before midnight the ammunition was reached, and then commenced a series of terrific explosions.

THE SCENE AT NIGHT.

The roar and crashing of the exploding shells awoke many a sleeper from his quiet repose. People rushed from their houses half dressed, and ran to and fro in phrenzied excitement.

In the Pulaski House there was a rich scene of excitement. Some ran down stairs almost breathless, fully convinced that the rebels were upon us, and the explosion of the shells would destroy a war-torn veteran, for they rushed forth in continued succession, as if fired from a well sustained battery.

The excitement was considerably allayed when the real nature of the firing was ascertained.

But a few years ago occurred, the sparks of fire rising from the burning house were borne by a strong northern wind, threatening to set the whole town on fire, besides the pieces of shells flying around reaching it as it went.

Between twelve and one the scene was sadly, savagely grand. The flames from the burning piles of buildings had spread in one lurid sheet over the city, with a black cloud of smoke like a funeral pall hovering over them. Every moment hissing, shrieking shells would mount in the air, dashing their hurtling fragments around.

To add to the panoramic beauty of this sublime scene, a shell struck the side of the reservoir, and a jet of fire sprang forth, rivaling in beauty any fountain, and looking in the fiery glare like a shower of molten silver.

About this time we ventured toward the scene of ruin and conflagration, and the scene it presented was heart rending in the extreme. Women and children were rushing around in panic-stricken confusion, some striving to save a little of their effects, others wildly screaming the flying missiles.

With death staring them in the face, the fire companies were on the spot actively striving to subdue the devouring elements. What made the moral courage they displayed the greater, a report got currency that several barrels of powder were in the building contiguous, towards which the fire was rapidly advancing.

We saw a few dead, and some wounded men lying on the street, and being carried away. Women and children were huddled in groups under shelter of walls and houses, trembling both with cold and fear.

In the confusion families were separated, and it was painful to see mothers rushing back through the flames and flying missiles, seeking their children, and when found, frantically embracing them, and bearing them from the living flames.

We have seen towns sacked, we have seen many a battle field, but so fearfully grand and appalling a sight we have scarcely ever witnessed.

About two o'clock most of the shells had exploded, and citizens and soldiers were collecting to render all the assistance they could. All night they were busily engaged, trying to stay the devouring elements, and rescuing those in the burning houses.

SCENES AFTER THE FIRE.

This morning the appalling extent of the ruin and devastation could be fully realized. The buildings on both sides of West Broad, on Ann street and St. Paul, with the buildings along Congress street, Pine street, Broughton street and Zubly street, were all in a heap of ruins, with nothing but tall smoke looking chimneys and smoking piles remaining. An area of some twenty acres of land and over one hundred houses must have been burned down. The trees along Broad street were shattered and torn by the fragments of shells, and even some of the houses which had escaped the fire, suffered considerably.

So violent had been the explosion, and so desperate in its effects, that the streets were covered with fragments. Some of them even struck close to the Green Mountain and Pulaski Houses, others reached the harbor. The streets and walks were covered with fragments of broken shells, and the surprise is that a large number of lives have not been lost.

In the stable in rear of Mrs. Morrell's house, where the fire is said to have originated, were the burned skeletons of two cows and several hogs. Just at the corner of Broughton and Broad streets, the charred remains of a human body was found lying. It presented a most ghastly spectacle; all the flesh and hair and one of the limbs were burned into cinders, while the head and trunk remained, presenting the appearance of a much decayed mummy. It had been dragged out of a house near, and whether an inmate or one of the framers, we have not ascertained.

It was a sad sight to see the homeless women and children weeping over the ruins of their late homes. They were now outcasts as poor and shelterless as Lazarus. Many who had contented themselves that they had their comfortable homes spared them from the wreck of war, where they could wrangle and toil through the world again, now felt the cold hand of utter helplessness press upon them.

AMONG THE SHIPPING.
As the fire increased in volume, and spread with rapidity, the excitement among the vessels in the river increased. It looked as though the entire city were doomed to destruction, and preparations were made to get away from the docks and drop down the river out of reach of the flames. All the steamboats were under way and well down the river before 3 o'clock. Preparations were made also to tow the sailing vessels out of danger. Fortunately the necessity of moving did not arise, although the vessels were somewhat exposed to the flying fragments of shells. The Daniel Webster was hit by a piece of shell, but sustained no damage.

The revenue cutter, Nemah, Capt. McDowan, dropped down to the cotton warehouses to cover and protect them.

THE LOSSES OF LIFE AND PROPERTY.
It is impossible to ascertain as yet the loss of life and property.

We have heard of some six or eight being killed and a large number wounded. In property the loss must have been very large. The blocks of houses, with several detached residences, that have been destroyed, most, in themselves, be worth an immense sum, independently of the furniture, goods and property they contained.

A VISIT TO FORT SUMTER.
"Carlton" writes to the Boston Journal as follows:

"After a ramble for several hours through the city of Charleston, we made a visit to Sumter, entering on the railway where Major Anderson entered in 1861. The fort bears little resemblance to its appearance then externally or internally. No portion of the original face of the wall is to be seen, except on the side towards Charleston and a portion of that facing Moultrie. From the harbor and from Wagner it appears only a tumulus—the debris of an old fort.

All the casemates, arches, pillars and parapets are torn up, rent asunder and utterly destroyed. The great guns which two years ago kept the monitors at bay, which flamed and thundered away upon Wagner, are dismantled, broken, overturned, and lie buried beneath the mountain of brick, dust, concrete, sand and mortar. After Dupont's attack in April, 1863, a reinforcement of palmetto logs was made on the harbor side and against half of the wall facing Moultrie. The lower tier of casemates was filled up with sand and bags, but when Gen. Gillmore obtained possession his fire began to crumble the parapet. The rebels endeavored to reconstruct the wall, or to maintain its original height by gabions filled with sand, but this compelled a widening inside. Thousands of bags filled with sand were brought to the fort at night. Bomb proofs were constructed. Day after day, week after week, the pounding from Wagner was maintained so effectually and thoroughly that it was impossible to keep guns in position on that side.

The only guns now remaining are five or six on the Moultrie side, in the middle tier of casemates. Five howitzers were kept on the walls to repel an attack by small boats, the garrison keeping under cover or seeking cover whenever the lookout cried "a shot!"

Cheneau-de-frises, pointed sticks, protect the fort from a scaling party. At the base outside are iron posts and wire net-work. There is also a subterranean network of wire and chains, kept in place by floating buoys in the harbor.

I had the curiosity to make an inspection of the walls facing Moultrie to see what was the effect of the fire of the iron clads in Dupont's attack. With my glass at that time I could see that the wall was badly honeycombed; a close inspection shows that it was a very damaging fire. There are seams in the masonry and great gashes where the solid bolts crumbled the bricks to fine dust. It is evident that the fire did considerable damage.

A considerable length of time there, that the wall would have fallen. The effect of the fire led to the filling up of the lower casemates.

An hour was passed in the fort, the band playing national airs, and the party inspecting the ruins and gathering relics.

Captain James, of the Massachusetts fifty-fourth, who is now said to Gen. Gillmore, was of the party. He was wounded in the assault on Wagner. He gazed at the ruins with satisfaction and pleasure, untroubled with melancholy, for yonder, beneath the sands of Morris Island, his beloved commander was lying—his colonel, his general, his brother officer, fellow soldier. It is a pity he was not there on Saturday to raise the flag upon the work; but he was on duty elsewhere.

For four long years the cannon of Sumter have hurled their iron bolts against the rights of man; but the contest there is ended. The strong earthworks on Sullivan's and Johnson's Island, the batteries in the harbor, Castle Pinckney and Fort Ripley, those in the city erected by slaves, are useless now and forever, except as monuments of folly and wickedness. As I stood there upon the ruins of Sumter, looking down into the crater, the past, like a panorama was unrolled, exhibiting the mighty events which will forever make it historic ground.

The silent landing of Major Anderson at the eastern gate, the midnight prayer and solemn consecration of the little band to defend the flag till the last, the long weeks of preparation, the imbecile old man at Washington, the Star of the South turning her bow seaward, the 13th of April, the barracks on fire, the supplies exhausted, the hopelessness of success, the white flag hung out, the surrender, and all that has followed, were the pictures of the moment!

MORE PRISONERS.—About 400 Yankee prisoners, recently captured between Oberville and Fayetteville, arrived near this place yesterday. We learn they are to be sent on for exchange. They were captured at the same time many of our prisoners were recaptured by Hampton's and Wheeler's cavalry.—*Progress.*

A SHOCKING OUTRAGE.—The Columbus, Ga., papers of Feb. 20th, come to us with full accounts of a shocking outrage committed in that place the previous day.

The following account we clip from the columns of the Times:

On Monday afternoon our community was thrown into the highest pitch of excitement by the killing of Mr. John Lindsay by one of the provost guard of this city. From the best information we can gather, Mr. Lindsay was partially intoxicated, had been engaged in fighting, and had started home to prevent being arrested, when Col. Von Zinken ordered his guard to arrest him and bring him in. The guard thereupon hailed Lindsay, and the latter not heeding, from inattention or some other cause, the guard fired upon him, and killed him on the spot. We look upon the whole affair as a very unfortunate one. Mr. Lindsay was a member of the Columbus Guards, originally, was afterwards transferred to the Nelson Rangers, and altogether has been in the service for nearly four years; during which time we learn he proved to be a faithful soldier. At the time of his decease he was at home on furlough.

We do not know whether or not Von Zinken ordered the shooting, but if he did, it was usurpation of authority not justified by the circumstances of the case. If Mr. Lindsay had committed an offence it was one for the cognizance of civil authorities. We can conceive of no case that would justify the Post Commandant in having a man shot, except in the case of a man who refused to be arrested.

The man who shot Lindsay was demanded by our citizens, and to quell the excitement, we understand Colonel Von Zinken promised to commit him to jail. He accordingly sent him off under a corporal's guard, and the report was late yesterday afternoon that he had made his escape.

If such cases as this are permitted to occur we may as well be making up our minds to bow the neck to a military despotism as despicable as the government of Lincoln. We trust the government will proceed at once to investigate the cause, and define the powers of provost officers. If they are at liberty to shoot down a man for a mere civil offence, we are now entering upon an era of horrors compared to which the French Revolution in Paris in 1793 was not a circumstance.

Since the foregoing was written, we learn that a committee of citizens, consisting of Sheriff Ligon, J. L. Morton and B. L. Coleman, called on Col. Von Zinken and demanded the surrender of the offender to the civil authorities, and that he gave his pledge that he should be forthcoming and issued orders to have him arrested. This is said to have appeased the friends of the deceased. Nothing short of his surrender and punishment will satisfy the people of this vicinity.

The *Enquirer* comments thus on the affair:

We have been crying out against the miserable management inaugurated in our city by Col. Von Zinken from the first and now we hope our people have seen that we are right. Let him be put out of power and his place filled by a man who has some respect for the life and liberty of our people. Directly he may not be to blame for this affair, but indirectly he is, and should not be allowed to hold the place another day.

It is but a short time since we came near being shot by one of his guard. We are therefore tired of seeing the lives and liberties of our people placed in keeping of such a man. A good soldier he may be, and doubtless is, but being born under a despotism does not nor cannot appreciate the liberties, rights and privileges of a people in a free country. We for the present desist from further betraying our feelings upon this subject, but should occasion demand will stand to all here said.

EMPLOYMENTS OF WOMEN IN FRANCE.—I am induced to say a word upon the very numerous employments of females in France, where are not open to them at home. The books of nine tenths of the retail stores in Paris are kept by women. I do not remember a coffee house in the city, the counter of which is not presided over by a woman. The box offices of the theatres are tended by women—not only those of the evening, but those open during the day for the sale of reserved places. The box-openers and audience seekers are women. And not only women act as sellers in such establishments as are naturally fitted for them, but even in groceries, hardware shops, wood yards, fruit shops, butcheries, etc. In these places the book keeper is a woman, fenced in and separated from the rest by a framework of glass. The ticket sellers at the railway stations are principally women.

Women even guard the stations and some of the less frequented crossings. Women cry the rate of exchange every afternoon after the Bourse hours; and more numbers of the newspapers are disposed of by women than by men. I never saw yet a newboy in France. In the porters' lodges in the city there are as many portresses as porters, and a landlord would prefer to take for this service a woman without a husband than a man without a wife. In small houses, where only one person is required, that person is a woman. Omnibus conductors submit their waybills at the transfer offices to women for inspection and ratification. Women let donkeys for rides at Montmartre and saddle them too. Women understand the moving of furniture, agree with you as to the price, and you find them quite as responsible as men. There are other capacities in which women are employed in France, which I trust and believe would never be accepted by women at home; a brigade of street sweepers contains an equal number of males and females.—*Sketches of France.*

TO RAISE FINE MELONS.—Holes two feet broad, twenty feet deep, filled one foot with garden rubbish and unrotted manures, beat down hard, and watered two or three buckets full, then filled to the top with rich soil; on this spread one inch of fine compost or well rotted manure, compact, but not hard; stick the seeds say twenty or thirty to a hill, the upper end of the seed to be a little below the surface of the compost; brush over the hills with an inch of clear sand, and often watered; hills ten feet apart, three plants to the hill, thinned when the plants have six leaves, then take off the centre shoot with a sharp penknife, and when the side shoots are six inches long, take off all but three; secure these to the ground with cross sticks.—*Western Gardener.*

"Never let your tools and implements be exposed to the decaying influences of the sun, rain and frost, except when in use." "A place for every thing, and every thing in its place," will pay at least twenty-five per cent. per annum, in this respect.

Build high stables, that is high between floors. Most stables are built low, because they are warmer. But such people forget that warmth is obtained at a sacrifice of the health of the animal and pure air. Shut a man up in a tight, small box.—The air may be warm, but it will soon lay him out dead and cold if he continues to breathe it. If stables are tight, they should have high ceilings; if they are not tight, but open to admit cold currents of air from all directions, they are equally faulty.

BOTH PRISONERS KILLED IN A DUEL.—A fatal duel occurred last week near Memphis. The light took place within three miles of the city, and the weapons used were shot guns, at twenty paces. The combatants, Mr. James Simpkins and Mr. James Scott, neighbors of many years standing, after stepping off the required distance, turned and fired simultaneously, with fatal effect to both. The first named received four buck-shot, and the second twenty-four, causing death to ensue in both almost instantly.

IS THERE A GOD?—The eccentric John Randolph once ascended the lofty point of the Blue Ridge to see the sun rise. The scene was one of great sublimity, and overwhelmed him with the sense of a present Deity. "Jack," said Randolph, the servant who accompanied him, "if anybody hereafter says there is no God, tell him *he lies*."

WHY DO ANIMALS NEED SALT?—Prof. James E. Johnston, of Scotland, says: "Upwards of half the saline matter in the blood (57 per cent.) consists of common salt; and as this is partly discharged every day through the skin and the kidneys, the necessity of continued supplies of it to the healthy body becomes sufficiently obvious. The bile also contains soda (one of the ingredients of salt), as a special and indispensable constituent, and so do all the cartilages of the body. Stint the supply of salt therefore, and neither will the bile be able properly to assist digestion, nor the cartilages to be built up again as fast as they naturally waste."

It is better to place salt where stock can have free access to it, than to give it occasionally in large quantities. They will help themselves to what they need if allowed to do so at pleasure; otherwise when they become "salt hungry" they may take more than is wholesome.

SHERMAN AND THE NEGRO TROOPS.—A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, writing from Savannah, Georgia, says:

Gen. Foster's troops will not, I believe, accompany Sherman in his new campaign. It is pretty generally understood that the latter does not care to have colored troops in his army, and his troops evince a marked dislike to the negroes. Some slight emuets have arisen, ending, as might be supposed, unsatisfactorily to the latter. It excites the ire of Sherman's veterans, some of whom are serving a second enlistment, and are still in the ranks, to come across a sooty fellow with the chevrons of a sergeant on his sleeve. This is peculiarly offensive to our Western soldiers, and they have not avoided giving evidence of their displeasure. That nothing serious has occurred is fortunate, and attributable, perhaps, to the fact that the apothecary of the negro soldier in the Southern department has been suspended, of late, or at least, made as little conspicuous as possible.

HOW TO MAKE PENCIL-WRITING IDEAL.—A correspondent of an agricultural paper gives the following information which may be of service to many of our readers:

"A great many valuable letters and other writings are written in pencil. This is particularly the case with the letters our brave soldiers send home from the army. The following simple process will make lead pencil writing or drawing as indelible as if done with ink. Lay the writing on a shallow dish and pour skimmed milk upon it. Any spot not wet at first may have the milk placed upon them lightly with a feather. When the paper is wet all over with the milk, take it up and let the milk drain off, and whip off with a feather the cross which collects on the lower edge. Dry it carefully, and it will be found to be perfectly indelible. It cannot be removed even with India rubber. It is an old recipe, and a good one."

FOLLY OF ATHEISM.—Lord Bacon says, "I had rather believe all the fables in the Legend, the Talmud, and the Koran, than that the universal frame is without any mind. God never wrought miracles to convince atheists, because his ordinary works are sufficient to convince them. It is true that a little philosophy inclineth man's mind to atheism, but depth in philosophy bringeth them back to religion; for while the mind of man looketh upon second causes scattered, it may sometimes rest on them, or from their continuance and order together, it needs fly to Providence and Deity."

A friend in need is a friend indeed. In order to have a friend, you must first become friendly. Cultivate, therefore, the lovely grace of friendship. There is nothing more beautiful on earth than the face of a faithful friend—fairer when seen in the darkest day. A real friend never deserts his fellow.

DIED.
In this City, on the 10th inst., of consumption, Mrs. MARTHA E. DRUMMOND, in the 42d year of her age.

In this City, on Friday morning, the 10th inst., HENRY HARRIS, infant son of Harris and Billie Vaughan, aged eight months and three weeks.

Little Henry, thou art gone to rest.
Thine is an early tomb;
But Jesus summoned thee away,
Thy Saviour called thee home.

A CARD.
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Auctioneer and Commission Merchant,
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