THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

ENGELHARD & PRICE, Proprietors,
to whom all Letters on Business must be addressed.

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Wilmington Journal.

VOL. 23. WILMINGTON, N. C., FRIDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 8, 1867. NO. 1.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

1 square, of 10 lines or less, for each and every insertion, $1.

Special Notices will be charged $2 00 per squar for each and every insertion.

All Obituaries and private publications of every charac ter, are charged as advertisements.

☞No advertisement, reflecting upon privat character, can, under ANY CIRCUMSTANCES, be admitted.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH SOUTH.

Appointments—Wilmington District—First Round.

Smithville and Brunswick, at Bethel, Dec. 15 & 16.
Wilmington—Fifth Street, " 22 & 23.
Whiteville, at Whiteville, " 29 & 30.
Topsail, at Union, Jan. 5 & 6.
Elizabeth, at Elizabethtown, " 12 & 13.
Wilmington—Front Street, " 19 & 20.
Onslow, at Richlands, " 26 & 27.
Cokesburg, at Bethany, Feb. 2 & 3.
Clinton, at McGee's, " 16 & 17.
Duplin, at Magnolia, " 23 & 24.
Bladen, at Centre, March 2 & 3.

The District Stewards' meeting will be held at the Parsonage, in Wilmington, January 19th, 1867, at 9 o'clock, A. M. The District Stewards are, W. H. Drew, Samuel W. Smith, W. A. Savage, W. J. Barker, T. L. Pugh, Rev. Levi Culbreth, D. S. Sanders, E. H. Costin, D. W. Carr, Dr. W. E. Freeman and W. S. G. Andrews.

A full attendance is earnestly desired.

L. S. BURKHEAD, P. E.

Appointments for Roanoke District, N.C. Conference.

Warren, at Warrenton, Dec. 29 & 30
Wilson, Jan'y. 5 & 6
Tarboro', at Tarboro', " 12 & 13
Roanoke, at Ebenezer, " 19 & 20
Williamston, at Williamston, " 26 & 27
Plymouth, at Plymouth, Feb'y. 2 & 3
Washington, at Washington, " 9 & 10
Bath, at Woodstock, " 16 & 17
Matamuskeet, at Swan Quarter, " 23 & 24
Hatteras, at Hatteras, March 2 & 3

The District Stewards meeting will be held at the Church in Tarboro', on Saturday the 12th July. The Stewards are Messrs. H. Palmer, E. A. Thorn, Marcus Battle, R. E. Weathersbee, Chas. Latham, John Arthur, Jas. Clark and Dr. S. A. Long. I do not know who are the Stewards for Wilson and Hatteras. It is *important* that all should be present.

As the returns from the Annual Conference thus far indicate that the "plan for the introduction of Lay Representation," proposed by the late General Conference, will soon be officially announced as the law of the Church the district Stewards in anticipation of such announcement will elect four Delegates to our next Annual Conference, in conformity with the provisions of said law.

My Post Office, for the present, is Tarboro', N. C.

M. S. MORAN, P. E.

S. T.--1860--X.

PERSONS OF SEDENTARY HABITS TROUBLED with weakness, lassitude, palpitation of the heart, lack of appetite, distress after eating, torpid liver, constipation, &c., deserve to suffer if they will not try the celebrated

PLANTATION BITTERS,

which are now recommended by the highest medical authorities and warranted to produce an *immediate* beneficial effect. They are exceedingly agreeable, perfectly pure, and must supercede all other tonics where a healthy, gentle stimulant is required.

They purify, strengthen and invigorate.
They create a healthy appetite.
They are an antidote to change of water and diet.
They overcome effects of dissipation and late hours.
They strengthen the system and enliven the mind.
They prevent miasmatic and intermittent fever.
They purify the breath and acidity of the stomach.
They cure Dyspepsia and Constipation.
They cure Diarrhœa and Cholera Morbus.
They cure Liver Complaint and Nervous Headache.
They make the weak strong, the languid brilliant, and are exhausted nature's great restorer.

They are composed of the celebrated Calisaya bark, wintergreen, sassafras, roots and herbs, all preserved in perfectly pure St. Croix rum. For particulars see circulars and testimonials around each bottle.

Beware of impostors. Examine every bottle. See that it has an unmutilated metal cap over the top of each bottle, and green label for exportation, around each neck. See descriptive circular around each bottle.

P. H. DRAKE & CO.,
New York.
April 19 12-1y

BEAR GARDEN FOR SALE.

I OFFER my Plantation in Holly Shelter for sale. One fourth cash, the balance in one, two and three years. Deeds to be given when all the payments are made.

There is in the tract about 4,000 acres; 1,000 good farming land, new; 375 cleared and ready for cultivation. The quality of the land is unsurpassed in fertility. I have made one hundred and twenty-four bushels of Corn off one acre and am satisfied there is two hundred that, with the same cultivation, will produce the like amount. The improvement consists of one Dwelling House with six rooms; with all necessary out houses, Barns and Stable, Negro quarters, &c. The ditches and fences on one half of the plantation are in good order.

The plantation lies near the North East River and Eleven miles from Burgaw Depot on the W. & Weldon Railroad. The range for stock is good. If the above property is not disposed of by the 15th February, it will be offered for sale at public auction at Exchange Corner, Wilmington, North Carolina.

E. D. HALL
Jan. 1 80-1twts—48-tf

Newbern Journal of Commerce copy 1 time a week in daily for one month.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,

ONSLOW COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, December Term, A. D. 1866.

Wm. R. King, Guardian of Mary Everett, (a Lunatic) *vs.* Basil R. King, *et al*, Being next of Kin, and presumptive Heirs of Mary Everett. | Petition to sell land.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Basil R. King, one of the defendants in this suit, is a non-resident of the State of North Carolina: upon motion, therefore, it is ordered that publication be made in the Wilmington (weekly) Journal, a newspaper published in the City of Wilmington, N. C., for six successive weeks, notifying said defendant of the filing of this petition, and requiring him to appear at the next term of this Court, to be held for the County of Onslow, at the Court House in Jacksonville, on the first Monday in March next, and there and then to answer, plead or demur to this suit, otherwise the cause will be heard *ex parte* as to him, and a decree awarded accordingly.

Witness, A. J. Johnson, Clerk of said Court, at office in Jacksonville, the first Monday in December, A. D. 1866, and in the 90th year of the independence of our said State.

A. J. JOHNSTON, C. C. C.
Jan. 12. [prv adv. $22 50] 49-6w

S. D. WALLACE. J. B. SOUTHERLAND.

WALLACE & SOUTHERLAND,

GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
OFFICE NO. 57 NORTH WATER STREET,
Wharves & Warehouses foot of Walnut St.,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

☞ Will give prompt personal attention to all consignments of Naval Stores, Cotton, Spirits Turpentine, Rosin, Tar, Provisions, &c., &c., either for sale or shipment. Also, to forwarding Merchandize, &c.

Feb 8. w-1-tf

E. TURLINGTON. W. M. MONROE

TURLINGTON & MONROE,

INSPECTORS OF TIMBER AND LUMBER,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

PROMPT personal attention given to all business intrusted to their care.

Oct. 4 35-wtf

BENNETT, VANPELT & CO.,

23 WHITEHALL STREET, NEW YORK.

SHIPMENTS OF COTTON, NAVAL STORES, Provisions, &c., will be forwarded to us by Messrs. Wallace & Southerland, of Wilmington, who will pay revenue tax and other charges. All goods covered by insurance, with or without advices.

Feb. 15 2-tf

Gen. Pillow runs half a dozen plantations in Tennessee and Arkansas, employing 1000 negroes.

The result of the Ocean Yacht race has given an impetus to yacht building all over the country.

HOSPITALITY.

The sun had set; the rain began to pour;
A stranger halted at my cottage door.

"Oh! me!" I sighed, "my food is almost gone,
And so my strength; I wish he would pass on.

"His wants are many; hungry, soiled and poor;
"And I am weary—can I ope my door?

"But can I bar it?" this the better thought,
That with my kindlier self effectual wrought.

"And force the worn old stranger to retire,
"Who, but for God's dear mercy, were my sire.

"Come in! come in," I cried with hearty tone,
"There's little here—that little is thine own."

I served his need; I spread for him a bed;
And, as I toiled, felt strangely comforted.

When from my couch I rose ere morning light,
I saw within my house an angel bright.

He smiled upon me as I trembling stood,
And blessed my house, my garments and my food.

"Because," said he, "in spite of want and pain,
"Thou did'st not let the stranger plead in vain.

"Be want and pain strangers henceforth to thee,
"And God's own peace thy close companion be."

He waved his glorious wings, and through the room
Spread light divine, and exquisite perfume.

Then while I gazed in rev'rent, rapt delight,
He, from my threshold, rose beyond my sight.

MEASURE FOR MEASURE.

Do not look for wrong and evil,
You will find them if you do;
As you measure for your neighbor
He will measure back to you.

Look for goodness, look for gladness,
You will meet them all the while;
If you bring a smiling visage
To the glass, you meet a smile.

WE ALL HAVE THE INFLUENZA AT OUR HOUSE.

Let "paregoric" bards attune the Lyre
To themes that fire the heart of man,
I write alone for sport and not for hire,
I'll say my say as best I can.
Commingled odors—such as promise cure
To coughs and colds—our house invade,
And wife and children here endure
That which augments the druggist's trade.
My wife can only speak in whispers now—
And this to me is strange and sad—
I gaze upon her *reddened* eyes and *whitened* brow—
The only wife I ever had.
My wife! my helpmate on life's checkered way,
Companion o'er the pathway rough,
I feel that I with truth, to-day may say,
My better half is "*up to snuff*."
If she, with "Richard 3 times," ever cried,
"A ho(a)rse! my kingdom for a ho(a)rse!"
She surely has one now that she can't ride
O'er any yet discovered course.
Her voice was ever music to my ears
'Till Influenza in its might arose,
And changed her Ns to Ds, her "nears" to dears,"
Her "news" to "dews," her "noze" to "doze."
Our boby "has it," too; with tearful eye
She strives to wake the echoes 'round
In vain—"the cherub" cannot cry;
She squirms and frets, but makes no sound.
Her mother says, "Poor little *sufrig thig*."
And then the tears, unbidden, start—
Who knows if love or influenza bring
These from *cold head* or loving heart?

PART SECOND, (INTRODUCING MY WIFE'S CRADLE SONG.)

"Go to sleep, my *darlig wud*,
Doo the hours of day are *dud*;
Getty fill the shades of *dight*,
Ad the stars are *shidig* bright.
Fold your little *hads* in sleep,
Adgels watch above you keep;
Do harb, by child, shall *cub* to thee,
Still, *by darlig*, trust in *be*.
Thy *bother* will thy *slubbers* guard
Though *badgers* press thee sore *ad* hard;
Dot adythig shall *harb by* child
With *dose* so red *ad* eyes so *bild*.
Thed slubbers sweet, *by ood*, to thee,
Thou art a *darlig wud* to *be*."

Our little boy turns up his solemn eyes,
All influenza, grief, and tears:
All this to him is truly a surprise
Beyond the ken of tender years.
And "bubby" seems just now made up
None parts of *cold* to one of *boy*,
As he sits sipping from a sweetened cup—
"His father's pride, his mother's joy."
Our daughter, too—"the beauteous blooming rose,
A hue of beauty o'er it shed"—
She, with her liquid eyes and swollen—*nose*;
She has a cold, and in her head.
I heard her sing, "An angel I would be,"
And with her childish song was pleased;
She paused and turned her loving eyes on me,
And sweetly smiled—and then she *sneezed*.
Weeping eyes and reddened lips and noses,
All tell the story of our woes;
Influenza reigns and health deposes—
The "ayes now have it"—with the *nose*.

Rochester Union.

STATE NEWS.

AN APPEAL.—The Raleigh *Sentinel* asks the attention of the members of the Legislature, and others, to an appeal made by a member in our columns to-day, in reference to the crushing misfortune which has recently befallen an excellent member of the House from one of the Western counties. He was a great sufferer in various ways during the war, and very recently suffered the loss of what was left him, by the burning of his dwelling, furniture, &c., by an incendiary. The gentleman makes no appeal himself, but a friend, on learning of his misfortune, has volunteered to bring the matter before his friends. As requested, we will cheerfully receive any amount designed to relieve him.

Colonel Tate, President of the Western (Extension) N. C. R. R., has called a meeting of the Stockholders of that Company, to meet in Statesville, on the 21st of February next.

ORCHARDS AND VINEYARDS.—Now is the time we understand to engage fruit trees and vines for planting out young orchards and vineyards. Westbrooks & Co., at Greensboro', and Messrs. Allen & Johnson, Richmond, Va., have splendid varieties and can supply the demand.

SALISBURY.—At the city election in Salisbury on Monday last, the following gentlemen were elected:

For Intendent.—John L. Shaver.

For Commissioners.—*South Ward*—J. S. McCubbin, John Sherman.

East Ward—John A. Snider, Jack Hall.

North Ward—James E. Kerr, T. C. McNeely.

West Ward—Andrew Murphy, Thomas E. Brown.

AN INVENTION.—A writer in the Richmond *Whig* from Leaksville, in this State, states that Messrs. Guerrant and Field, of that place, have invented and recently patented an engraving machine, which can do the work of twenty hand engravers, and on any kind of metal. He has seen the machine in operation and says it works well.

The Mayor of Charlotte, N. C., says there have been but two cases of small pox in that city in the last twelve days ending the 29th ult., and that there have been only nine cases in all, from the commencement of the disease.

We copy the following from the practice of an old physician:

HOW TO MAKE A DRUNKEN MAN SOBER IN ONE MINUTE.—Give him acetate of ammonia, one and a half ounces, which immediately sobers him. It is a very cheap article, perfectly harmless, and is easily prepared in all good drug stores.

Now we want to know what will keep a sober man from getting drunk.

Goldsboro' News.

Touch not; taste not, and we will venture a "sober man" will not get drunk.

MCLEAN FIRE COMPANY.—We are glad to be able to announce that the McLean Fire Company of this town has at length received a new hose, six hundred feet, made of strong, well-woven linen, and far superior to the old leathern hose. The practice on Hay street, last Thursday afternoon, proved very satisfactorily that the company is now very efficient, can do great good, and will be of much value to the place.

Great credit is due our townsman, Mr. Chas. R. Banks, in the good judgment and zeal which he has displayed in the selection and purchase of the hose, and the general skill and interest which he has manifested in placing the organization in a condition to be of good service in cases of need.

We all now begin to estimate aright the importance of this thing, and it is hoped that by practice and strict attention the company may become better and better every week.—*Fayetteville News, 29th.*

ATTEMPT TO ROB.—We learn the following particulars of a most villainous attempt to rob and kill in this city. Mr. Walter H. Bray, residing on New street, was just about to retire last night, when he heard some one trying to pry open the shutters of the room below him. He immediately seized a pistol and raised the window with the intention of firing upon the robber, but was rather surprised by a shot from that quarter at himself. The ball narrowly grazed Mr. Bray's head, and passed through the wall over it. He then fired upon the scoundrel several times, but as he hastily decamped, it is not known with what effect

Newbern Jour. Com.

The Cretan Rebellion—Unreliability of Advices—Folly of American Intervention.

Since the establishment of the ocean telegraph our morning presses are furnished daily with what is termed "news" from all parts of Christendom across the seas. Like the telegrams of our continent, some are facts of importance; others are of a warped political character, and therefore unfit to be sent or published; and others are yet thoroughly trifling and insignificant to the intelligent reader. One of the ablest newspaper publishers of this country once justly remarked that hosts of items got general publicity through the telegraph, which would never be republished had they come through exchanges or by correspondents.

While it is the duty of the press to give the "age and body of the times," it is not less true that multitudes of items are unworthy of record.

Recurring to the subject of ocean telegrams, in connection with what is before said, it may be stated that they are especially full of phrases like the following: "It is rumored"—"it is reported"—"it is said"—"it is thought"—"it is felt"—"events indicate"—"Government undoubtedly has knowledge." These, with a host of like phrases, so confuse the mind that the public rarely cares to read the substantial and reliable European newspaper articles that reach us a couple of weeks after the despatches in question. Besides, in the meantime everything becomes muddled in the mind by the receipt of other despatches. Therefore a person to be well and thoroughly informed as to European and Asiatic affairs, should confine his reading to the newspaper accounts received by steamer.

Applying this matter practically to the Cretan revolution, or the Greek aid to it, the question arises as to what the Sublime Porte has asked of the great powers, and what has been the action of the latter.

We recollect to have seen an amnesty proclamation by a Turkish commander of some sort to insurgent Cretans which was replete with sentiments that it were well for the destructive element in Congress to read and ponder for profit and instruction. The true cause of the insurrection, and of what has transpired, is more or less enshrouded by the gloom cast over the whole matter by the sort of accounts that we get by telegram from Europe.

The supposition would be that, if there has been remarkable atrocity or barbarity by the Turks, or much in the hostilities out of the ordinary run of the wars of the Christian nations of Europe, there would be summary armed intervention by one or more of the great powers. At any rate, as things stand, the disturbed, divided, harrassed, and distressed United States of America ought to be relieved, just at present, at least, from interposing, in any manner, in what the country so little understands.

The superabundance of service in words, not acts, that was exhibited by the people of the United States during the Greek revolution, the Polish revolution, the Hungarian rebellion, and the Irish rebellion, should be lessons to warn us of the folly of our taking up any cause of quarrel between nations several thousands of miles off, across the seas. Our Radical brethren are most forward in this sort of thing; yet, if their statements be true, a worse rebellion, with more cruelty, bloodshed, and other atrocities, exists in the South than is all the world else.

Mr. Ashley, of Ohio, thinks the present "counter revolution, led by the President, in the South is worse than the last armed rebellion." He wants existing State governments there destroyed for sixty days at least, and cares not for what may happen of crime in that period. He desires that the army and navy shall execute laws—of their own making, we suppose.

Let us ask the comprehensive statesman from the Toledo district in Ohio a question: If the present "counter revolution led by the President" be worse than the armed one which called into the field (according to a reported conversation of Mr. Stanton) 2,000,000 of men, exacted 300,000 lives, and made 300,000 cripples, at a cost, according to Mr. Thaddeus Stevens, of $5,000,000,000, how many of soldiers, how many of lives, how many of cripples, and how much of treasure will be required to put down the "present counter revolution led by the President, which is worse than the armed rebellion?"

But if the statements of the destructives be entirely unsustained by facts as to the alleged atrocities at the South, yet it is certain that enough of sad affliction, privation, desolation, disease and destitution do exist to call for the entire attention and aid of the country rather than for what relates to the Cretan rebellion with its complications.

Nat. Intelligencer.

America again leads the world. While the English *savans* were preparing to determine, by the cable, the difference of longitude between England and this country, and the French were discussing the best methods, Dr. Gould, of this country, stepped in, invented several ingenious devices to facilitate his operations, and has solved the problem within four-hundredths of a second. It was determined by means of some fifty-odd chronometers, making repeated voyages from 1849 to 1855, within nineteen-hundredths of a second, and now this has been reduced to four, which in a distance of nineteen hundred miles would lead to an error of less than forty feet.

Nat. Intelligencer.

Thrilling Adventure of a Young Lady with the Tennessee "Regulators."

A Nashville exchange gives the particulars of a tragedy which occurred in Putnam county, ten miles from Cookville, the county seat, and near Bloomington Academy. Since the termination of the war a gang of desperadoes have organized themselves into a band and instituted themselves "Regulators" of the county, but were not countenanced by the people of Putnam.—The main object of these "Regulators" was the persecution of all who fought on the Southern side. The family of Mr. Larkin Gunter especially attracted the enmity of the "Regulators," Mr. G. and his son having both served through the war in the Southern army.

On the night of the 20th of April last, three of these men went to the house of Mr. Gunter, there being no one at home but the old gentleman, his daughter Marianna, a young lady of nineteen, and a younger brother. One of the men was left to hold the horses while the other two, B. F. Miller and Alvin Maxfield proceeded to the house and went in. They asked if Mr. Gunter lived there and being answered in the affirmative, they asked him to go out with them, saying they wished to have a chat. Mr, G. told them if they had anything to say to "talk it out there." They replied by saying that a friend of Mr. G's., a Mr. Fowler, had sent them there. Miller represented Fowler, who was well known to Mr. Gunter, as being his (Miller's) uncle. Miller also said that Maxfield, his companion, was the son of an old friend and acquaintance of Mr. Gunter's. Mr. G. then said that it would be best to have their conversation in the presence of friends, and sent his son, a boy of fourteen, for some of his neighbors. Meantime, from the actions and words dropped by the two men, Mr. Gunter's suspicions became aroused, and he resolved to get away from them if he could. In his attempt to escape, the two desperadoes sprang toward him with their drawn pistols. They caught him, and the children commenced screaming, the young son returning about this time without any of the neighbors.—The ruffians let go their hold, but kept their cocked pistols presented to Mr. G.'s head. Miller and Maxfield again laid violent hands on Mr. Gunter and forced him to go with them. As they started off Miss Marianna Gunter seized her father's chopping axe, determined to defend her parent to the last extremity.

The two men carried her father up a lane skirted by some woods, to a spot about three hundred yards from the house, the intrepid Marianna following with the axe and watching every movement. The ruffians now halted and ordered Mr. Gunter to pull off his shirt. This he refused to do, and they commenced beating him soundly, and kept it up until the old gentleman became insensible. The daughter, Marianna, at this time came to the spot, axe in hand, resolved to do or die. Picture, if you can, a young girl of nineteen, by "the moonbeam's misty light," and in the public road, unprotected save by her intrepid soul and lofty courage, brandishing a rude woodman's axe in the face of two stalwart ruffians in defence of her father. She was met by Miller, who ordered her to retire.

She replied by a blow with the axe, that cut the collar bone in two; blow followed blow in quick succession, till the man was prostrateed to the ground, covered with gashes. Maxfield was at that instant in the act of shooting her father. She sprang towards him, snatched the pistol and threw it aside. With energy and desperation she seized Maxfield by the hair, and with the aid of her young brother, felled him to the earth. Again she applied the bloody axe, and three frightful gashes left the blood oozing from where the skull had been split. The third man with the horses came up, but the father recovering, he escaped. Mr. Gunter, his brave daughter, and little son returned to the house.

The two men who had felt the edge of Marianna's fatal axe lay in the road weltering in their blood, till morning, when they were carried to a house some distance from the bloody rencontre. At this house they both died of their wounds. Miller lingered in great agony for fourteen days, and died; Maxfield died in four days after receiving his wounds. The old gentleman, his daughter and son immediately left for Kentucky, though they have since been back to their home. The father and the heroic daughter are now in Nashville, excellent characters for integrity, honesty and veracity, and the statement made in the foregoing is corroborated by many persons who are cognizant of the facts. History, romance and poetry may be sought in vain for a loftier exhibition of courage, or for a display of deeper parental devotion, than was evinced by this young girl on that terrible and trying April night.

Touching the Pocket Nerve.

The impeachment agitation has, it seems from leading journals in the North and West, already had a depressing effect, unsettled the finances and cost the country millions of dollars. Capital has taken alarm, and workmen are being dismissed from employment, stocks are going down, the demand for national securities has diminished, and indications of a financial panic increase. As a consequence, the principal republican journals throughout the country, with but few exceptions, seriously deprecate even a remote possibility of conflict between the legislature and executive branches of the government. The New York Tribune is foremost in its opposition to impeachment, and indirectly charges the Herald with a design to break up the republican party by its advocacy of the measure. Such a result would be almost inevitable, and other leading journals foresee disaster to the country, and ruin to the republican party, if the agitation is continued. The Chicago Tribune, the great radical thunderer of the Northwest, is out in an elaborate and forcible article against the impeachment of the President, and the Albany Journal goes so far as to say: "We believe the country will suffer less by a continuance of Andrew Johnson in office, even if he should repeat his 22d of February speech once a week, and appoint none but copperheads to office—than by the perturbations which would follow an indictment in the House of Representatives."

Washington Star.

Death in a Dentist's Office.

Edmund Korosine, a young man residing in Philadelphia, went to the office of D. R. Lee, dentist of that city, last Thursday, for the purpose of having a tooth extracted. He requested the dentist to administer nitrous oxide or laughing gas, but at the same time desired the dose to be a small one, as he, (Mr. Korosine) was in delicate health. The gas was given and the operation performed, but immediately afterwards the patient was taken with spasms and died in the office in about one hour and a half. It appears that it is the practice, before administering the nitrous oxide, to place a small cork in the mouth of the patient so as to keep the jaws open wide enough to allow the operator to pull the tooth. This course was pursued in the case of Mr. Korosine, and after the operation the tooth slipped from the forceps and got into the patient's throat. This it was supposed caused the spasms, and Drs. Clapp and Maury were sent for. Mustard was given the patient, and the tooth was thrown out with the mustard but still entire relief was not given, and while Dr. Maury was operating upon the patient with a battery he died.

Why is a printer like a lawyer? Because he has cases embracing all *sorts*.

Dean Swift says a man should never be too *fast*.

The Lottery Mania—Another Great "Enterprise."

It was expected that the success of the late Crosby lottery, as a money-making concern, would turn the attention of a good many enterprising gamblers to that branch of business. And now, following close upon the brilliant Chicago affair, we have another incentive to dashing and comprehensive efforts on the part of the gambling fraternity, in the drawing of what is called the great "Union Home and School" lottery, in New York city, on Monday; all in the sweet name of charity, benevolence, and good morals. The drawing took place at Cooper Institute, which was crowded to repletion with anxiously expectant ticket holders, male and female, the bait being an array of prizes ranging from $10,000 in greenbacks down to $1, the intermediate morsels being an $8,000 Harlem residence, $7,250 ditto in Brooklyn, and others at $3,000, town lots at $1,500, carriage and horses at $2,500, greenbacks in $1,000, $500, $250, and $100 lots, with grand pianos, watches, tea-services, pictures, books, &c. Such were the irresistible materialistic attractions, apart from the appealing charity in behalf of the "Home," which a humane and patriotic people would not attempt to resist. Of course there was no little gentleman in black at the elbow of any one, prompting a covetous spirit of acquisition in regard to the $10,000 of greenbacks or any other of the attractive prizes, when a ticket was purchased; it was all for the good of the Home and its inmates.—Ticket 360,762, won the ten thousand dollars, and some thirty other prizes, ranging downwards to $250, were drawn, besides innumerable lesser ones, the scheme being so munificent that everybody was to have something. Thus lottery gambling, under the guise of benevolence, continues to flourish, and the indications are that unless the laws are enforced against it wherever such exist, it will soon become quite common in all parts of the country. The New York Sun says:

"In our own city two or three establishments of this kind are now in operation, and we understand that as many more are preparing for business. The plan by which these gamblers work is very simple. Two or three of them, under the style of a firm, go to the managers of some charitable society, under the control of ladies, and propose to get up a gift prestination for the benefit of the said society. The gamblers being sharp and shrewd, and the ladies ingenuous, it is not difficult for the former to get permission to use the names of the latter in connection with the enterprise. The consequence is that a scheme is presented to the public, with a strong appeal for "this noble charity" and the gamblers soon find money flowing in upon them.—But it never flows out again, except in comparatively small amounts, for the gamblers take the lion's share. This species of rascality has become so common that it is high time for the authorities to interfere and put a stop to it. It is just as unlawful as faro-playing, and there is no reason why it should be longer tolerated. It is swindling many poor people out of their money, spreading a taste for gambling, drawing the unwary into the meshes of rascals, and we therefore call upon the authorities to at once close them up, by injunctions or otherwise."

Other journals also, having the good of the mass of the community at heart, are expressing their fears that the extraordinary success which has attended the efforts of the getters-up of the two great lotteries, and the prodigious sums which have been realized by their projectors, will lead to the sudden multiplication of schemes of a similar and illegal character, and to a still further extension of the gambling practices now spreading so fearfully in this country. For, in both cases—that of the Crosby Opera House and the "Union Home"—the biggest prizes did not fall to the lot of any ticketholder. Crosby, according to the accounts sent us from Chicago, has cleared on his operation something over half a million of dollars; or if we admit the valuation now put upon the Opera House, which he has bought back, his prize was nearly thrice as heavy as that won by the famous A. H. Lee. In like manner, the amount that will accrue to the "Union Home" from the lottery of Monday is estimated, the New York *Times* says, at from eighty to one hundred thousand dollars—or ten times as large a prize as fell to the winner of the ten thousand greenbacks. Of course this is not a novel feature in the lottery business. It is the result in all sharply-conducted lotteries, and it is the hot stimulus which is forever leading their projectors to such desperate efforts to override or evade the State laws prohibiting them.

On this the New York *Times* says:

"If every man who has an opera house or any other house to dispose of, can issue and sell tickets to ten times its value, and pocket more than half the proceeds; and if every 'charity' that needs to replenish its coffers can do so after the fashion of the 'Union Home,' then certainly all business and beneficence will very soon be conducted in this style—unless, indeed, the prohibitory laws should somehow get themselves enforced."

At the drawing in New York high State functionaries and generals took part in conducting the affair, and Gen. Van Vleit, who presided at the drawing, said: "The object was so noble that we devoted our time freely and lent our names to the undertaking, when otherwise we would not have had anything to do with it." But we cannot see that this alters the case in a legal any more than in a moral point of view. Every subsequent scheme will claim, or will have, a charitable object, if it be necessary—just, indeed, as used to be the case with a great part of them when lotteries were legalized by our State laws. The *Times* says it already hears of others under way with the "noblest" pretensions, although the schemers who are at their bottom would never be suspected of devoting themselves to such purposes.—*Balto. Sun.*

Destruction of Bonds.

Over eleven million dollars' worth of Five-twenty bonds were destroyed at the Treasury Department a short time ago.—These bonds were printed for issue, but upon an examination of the books it was found that nearly the whole number authorized by law had been issued, and, therefore, those on hand were destroyed. Some were printed on one side only, others were disfigured on the press, and a number were ready to be registered. No bonds are now being issued, except a few authorized by law of 1865.

Rev. George T. Williams.

It will be remembered that this gentleman has been on trial before a magistrate for picking a lady's pocket in an omnibus in New York last fall. After a prolonged examination, Justice Dodge has decided to commit him for trial. This unexpected termination of the case will cause much sorrow to his numerous friends here, who, from the testimony, were confidently expecting his discharge.—*Pet. Index.*

REMARKS

OF

MR. RUSS, OF WAKE,

In the House, on the 29th of January, on a Privilege Question.

MR. SPEAKER: I rise sir, to a privilege question and desire the Clerk to do me the favor to read the article marked in the North Carolina *Standard* of the 24th Dec. 1866, which statements have never been denied.

Mr Speaker, you will probably recollect, and this House will recollect, that on the day of election for Senator of the United States, I put in nomination, and made a speech proposing the claims of the Hon. John Pool, for that distinguished position; before I did so, however, I had an interview with that gentleman, and learned, as I supposed his real feelings and opinions in reference to the "Howard amendment" and other kindred subjects.

I approached him frankly and cordially, as I always do a warm personal and political friend. I told Mr. Pool that I was glad to meet up with him—that I had called at his room several times, but found him absent. I said to him that I wanted to vote for him, and if you are opposed to the "Howard Amendment" I will do so, and think you will ultimately be elected. I told Mr. Pool that I could not and would not vote for any living man who was for it, or for anything like it, but that rumor was busy against him. He laid one or both of his hands upon my shoulder and said, in substance, that he "was glad to have an opportunity of setting himself right, and declared that he was as much opposed to the "Howard Amendment" as I could be and was glad to know that he and I occupied the same ground." I expressed myself satisfied, whereupon he asked me to nominate him; I did so; I spoke and voted for him every ballot, and would have done so until "Gabriel had blown;" for if there is any distinguishing trait in my character it is to stand firmly by my *principles* and my *friends*. I told the people of Wake in the late canvass that I would not vote for the "Howard Amendment" or for any man who was for it, or for anything like it.

Then, Mr. Speaker, the sequel shows that I was woefully deceived, and that too, by one that I regarded as a fast personal and political friend—the Hon. John Pool—I regret to have to say this, but it is true, sir; and I feel that it is my privilege and duty to ask pardon of this House for the statements I made and the votes I gave on that occasion. I feel, sir, that it is my duty to ask pardon of my two colleagues upon this floor, whom I deceived and misled in that matter, and above all, Mr. Speaker, I feel that I owe it to my constituents, the good, the intelligent, the honest, the confiding, the patriotic freemen of Wake county, whom I have the honor in part to represent upon this floor, to declare that I regret that vote more than any political act of my life—and but for the deception practiced upon me, should have been the last man to have given it.

Mr. Speaker, my resolutions in reference to the loyalty of the people of this State, my votes, my whole legislative record, shows that I was imposed upon. I feel, sir, in my heart, that they will forgive me—for I have represented this people for a long time. I have never deceived them—I have never told them an untruth and I never will.—They have given me as high as 1,700 majority against the most formidable opposition, and I am here to-day, sir, because they have confidence in my integrity and my political honesty. I am a Union man to-day, and this, sir, is the best evidence of the loyalty of my people, for nearly all of them voted for me.

I can truthfully say, there has not been a day or an hour since the first gun was fired at Fort Sumter,—since the attempted secession of orth Carolina up to the surrender of Generals Lee and Johnston, that I would not gladly have returned to the government we attempted to leave; but I want it distinctly understood, sir, that I am no unconditional Union man, (in the present acceptation of that term.) I was not a Union man in 1861, '2, '3 and '4, for the purpose of disfranchising white men and enfranchising black men. I detest a white man with negro principles, at all times, and have no sympathy with, or respect for, the abandoned white wretch, who will voluntarily enter a respectable negro meeting and by resolution ask to be made their equal by the Congress of the United States.

Mr. Speaker, I declined being a candidate in 1861 for the Convention, because I could not and would not vote for the Ordinance of secession. I also declined being a candidate for the late Convention, after my friends had presented my name, for the reason that I knew that we should be required to rejoice and be exceedingly glad, that we are robbed of our property; and, sir, my notions of honesty would not allow me to endorse and sanction the theft—the indiscriminate theft, which has been perpetrated upon this people.

Mr. Speaker, I have always detested secession, the doctrine of secession, (not the honest secessionist) as I do the devil in hell; but, sir, candor compels me to say, there is nothing comparable on earth or in hell to rampant Radicalism, North and South.

An Opportunity for the President.

The *World* thinks that the Radicals have committed a great error in declaring war against the Supreme Court, and that if this bill assuming to reverse a decision of the Supreme Court pass the Senate, it will be the greatest blunder the Republican party has yet made. It will enable the President to send in a veto message more crushing in argument, and more telling in its exposure of dangerous designs, than any State paper ever published either in England or America. It is such an opportunity as Mr. Johnson has every reason to covet.

At a time when he is about to be arraigned as a usurper, he can turn the public sentiment of the civilized world against his accusers, by showing that the most august tribunal of the nation has pronounced their condemnation, and that, smarting under its judgment, they have virtually renounce all allegiance to the Constitution they have sworn to support. If the Senate concurs with the House to afford him the opportunity, it will be like a fatal false manœuvre on a field of battle, by which the opposing general is enabled to finish his enemies by a single vigorous charge. To write that veto message is a task which a Marshall or a Webster might have coveted as a better occasion for their massive and overwhelming logic than any they ever found.

If we descend to the bill itself, and look into its intrinsic merits, we shall find that it will not bear discussion. * * * * There is hardly a lawyer in the seceding States who did not, in some way, aid the rebellion. Must a suitor in Mississippi go to Massachusetts to employ a lawyer?—The cost of the journey may be greater than the amount in controversy. Besides, to prepare a case for trial, the lawyer needs frequently to see his client, and to consult local witnesses and find out what he can prove by them. Shall the Mississippi witnesses all make a journey to Massachusetts to see the attorney? Shall the attorney go all the way from Massachusetts to Mississippi and give up all his time to investigate one case, when a Mississippi lawyer might carry on a dozen such investigations simultaneously? Mr. Boutwell ought to have entitled his bill, "An act for the subversion of the Federal Courts in the Southern States, and the denial of justice therein."

he Treasury Teapot.

Mrs. Ingersoll, correspondent of the Boston "Advertiser," and a clerk in the Treasury Department, writes a letter to that paper in defence of the Treasury teapot, and closes her letter to that paper as follows:

"The tendency of the nineteenth century is to give women a fair share of the work and wages of the world—not one-half, but a fair share; and whenever woman works by the side of man his work is well modified. Charities managed by men alone lack tenderness—by women alone they lack strength. All work, too, shall gain by uniting the powers which God designs to go together, when he sends an equal number of both sexes into the world. May He bless the experiment which our republican Government has made of giving to women a share of the work and its wages.

The Utah Legislature has petitioned Congress to repeal the law against polygamy.

There will be four eclipses this year—two of the sun and two of the moon.

The Territorializing Scheme Gone to the Wall.

We have never had any more belief in the success of the destructive element in Congress with their territorial scheme for summarily and utterly plundering and subjugating the people of the South, than we have had that there was a "ghost of a chance" for the success of that most remarkable suggestion of profligacy and folly, the impeachment of the President.—There is a limit to the tyrannic sway of such cruel and revengeful leaders as Thaddeus Stevens, with all his ability and art, and the people stand behind all, who, "upon the sober second thought," have been said to be "never wrong and always efficient."—*Nat. Intelligencer.*

Destitution in New York.

A letter from New York to the Philadelphia Ledger says:

The Commissioners of public charities are out with a touching appeal on behalf of the poor.—They say their office in Chambers street is crowded from morning till night with applications for aid which cannot be responded to for want of means. There is more downright destitution among us, just at present, than has been known for many years, owing to the decline of business and general scarcity of employment. Many young men who have come from New England in search of work have been sent back home by the comm