THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL

J. A. ENGELHARD, Editor and Prop.

TO WHOM ALL LETTERS ON BUSINESS MUST BE ADDRESSED.

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Wilmington Journal.

WILMINGTON, N. C.:

FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1872.

Senator Ransom's Speech.

In almost every section of the country Senator RANSOM's late speech advocating the removal of Governor VANCE's disabilities is attracting attention and receiving favorable and flattering comment. The Baltimore *Gazette*, in an article severely criticizing the course of Senator Buckingham, thus incidentally refers to it:

"Our limits do not permit us to reproduce this really touching speech with which General Ransom modestly advocated it. It was a model in this, that he steered, with infinite success, between concession and anything like defiance. It was an ingenious, manly, and, in the true sense, soldierly speech."

Save him from his Friends.

If there be any truth in the old saying, that a man is to be known by his friends—in a word, that "birds of feather will flock together," "the present President" of the United States occupies a position that it would be decidedly complimentary to call "questionable." If he be an honest man, personally, he has more cause than ever a President before had, to cry out, "save me from my friends." Anything like a complete list of the swindlers and thieves who support and sustain President Grant, would more than exhaust the columns of the JOURNAL. Two men, however, who have recently come to the front, in a small way, deserve a passing notice.

One Mr. Bumpstead, the Chairman of the Jersey City Grant Committee, was a delegate to the Philadelphia Convention, and took an active part in the renomination of General Grant. He returned home jubilant with success, but had scarcely shaken the dust of the Quaker city from his feet ere he was sentenced, by an unappreciative Court, to the penitentiary for robbing the city of which he is an official. A contemporary pertinently asks, will this create a vacancy in the Chairmanship of the Jersey city Grant Committee? Before we reply, we desire to know whether the Court that sentenced the unfortunate Bumpstead was a Federal Court, and whether President Grant has the power to pardon him.

The other prominent supporter to whom we referred, is one Joseph G. Hester, a native of North Carolina, and well known to the citizens of this place. Mr. Hester is a noted spy and detective in the United States service. His last exploit in this line was the chloroforming and kidnapping of Dr. Bratton in Canada. To the citizens of Wilmington, however, he is better known as the man who, when agent for a Raleigh Lottery concern, swindled them out of funds entrusted to him.

Grant, Bumpstead and Hester! what a sweet trio!

Governor Caldwell—Captain Trezevant's Case.

"When the devil is sick,
The devil a saint would be,
When the devil is well,
A devil of a saint is he."

Governor Caldwell has written a letter to the Hornets Nest Fire Company of Charlotte, of which Captain Trezevant is a member, declaring that, in his opinion, the arrest of that gallant gentleman "was unauthorized by law and was both a public and a private wrong, deserving the severest condemnation;" that he had forwarded the proceedings of the Fire Company to President Grant, together with his "most solemn protest against the action of the parties making the arrest, for the unlawful manner in which it was done." The Governor says further:

"The citizens of this State may rest assured that so long as I have the honor to remain Governor of North Carolina I shall do my whole duty in protecting their rights and liberties, and that I shall not tolerate the slightest invasion of either the one or the other."

A great change seems to have come over the spirit of our Governor's dream. We fear "the devil is sick and a saint would—we beg pardon—we fear "the Governor is a candidate and a patriot would be." Last year, when Caldwell was only a Governor and not a candidate, ere Grant had spurned him from his feet, when Settle was still in Peru, when the writ of *Habeas Corpus* was suspended in South Carolina, certain citizens of Cleaveland county were arrested in North Carolina by Federal troops from South Carolina, carried to South Carolina and there imprisoned; but we heard then no talk about "the unlawful manner of the arrest," or that it was "deserving of the severest condemnation." We heard then nothing about our Governor's "most solemn protest." We heard then no brave words about "protecting the rights and liberties of the people," or about resisting the "slightest invasion of either the one or the other." But that was "when the Governor was well, and a devil of a Governor was he." Circumstances alter cases wonderfully. Caldwell is now a candidate, and is politically sick nigh unto death. He is beyond the reach of either allopathist or homeopathist; Farrar's Electric, even, cannot help him.

But the matter is too serious for jest. Suppose Governor Caldwell's wish had been complied with and the writ of *Habeas Corpus* had remained suspended in South Carolina? Of what avail would our Governor's most solemn protest have been, or rather, it would be better to ask, would he have made any protest? Fortunately for Captain Trezevant, the Legislature of North Carolina, in view of the slavish subservieney of Governor Caldwell to President Grant in the matter of the arrest of the citizens of Cleaveland county, made it the duty of the Attorney General to apply for writs of *Habeas Corpus* in behalf of citizens of the State unlawfully arrested. More fortunately still, the Democratic members of Congress were able, in spite of a Radical Governor, and in spite of a Radical President, and in spite of a Radical Senate, to force from the hands of the President the power to arrest and imprison citizens without warrant of civil law. But for this, Captain Trezevant would to-day be sweltering in a South Carolina jail. And yet this man Caldwell, the man who refused to allow the officers in charge of the Asylums to draw the money paid by the people of the State for the support of the unfortunate creatures under their charge, and who refused to allow the officers of the Penitentiary to draw the money in the Treasury of the State for the support of the convicts until they were on short rations, and until a mutiny had broken out that could not be quelled, until life was lost, this same Caldwell, who could find no law to organize the militia in time to save the lives of the gallant Wishart and the other good citizens murdered in Robeson county, but who could find law to commission and arm a company of negroes in Wilmington as soon as it was asked to be done, the man who sought to continue the power of the President to suspend the writ of *Habeas Corpus*, the man who went through the Holden-Kirk war, the second officer in rank in the State, without one word of censure or disapproval, the man who is now the candidate of a party that has formally endorsed that war, the man who prepared, and by whose influence was passed a bill, that at one dash of his pen gave to thieves and robbers seven million dollars of the people's money; this man, we say, now comes forward and prates about protecting the rights and liberties of the people of North Carolina.

"When Tod is a candidate,
Tod a patriot would be;"

but we cannot forget that

"When Tod is a Governor,
A devil of a Governor is he."

Radical Legislative Address of 1868.

We begin this morning the publication of the infamous Legislative address issued by the Radical members of the Legislature during the campaign in 1868. The name of Tod R. Caldwell is the first on the list of signers. The authorship of the Address is a matter of dispute, Judge Reade, Senator Pool and Tod Caldwell being the principal candidates for the disgrace. It bears the ear-marks of each of those men, and we doubt not that each had a hand in it. We shall comment on it hereafter. The declaration of Mr. McKay, that there will be "no parlor and no kitchen," is the legitimate fruit of the seed sowed by Caldwell, Reade and Pool in 1868. The address met with such a torrent of indignation that its circulation was soon put an end to; indeed, it was with much difficulty and some expense that we were enabled to procure a copy. Senator BLAIR, while on the Southern Outrage Committee, stated that he had been unable to get one anywhere. We trust our readers will give it a careful perusal.

Radical Legislative Address of 1868

We conclude this morning the publication of this notorious document. It is curious to see how fully the events of the last four years have demonstrated the falsehood of some of its main statements. In that address Caldwell charges that it was the purpose of the Southern wing of the Democratic party "to find some possible opportunity again to raise the flag of treason, establish their still longed-for Confederacy, and to restore slavery," and yet this same Southern Conservative party has, with unexampled unanimity, resolved to vote for Horace Greeley for the next President.

The Address asserted that the election of Grant would "restore confidence, improve the public credit, and secure the general peace and quiet of the nation," and yet abroad we have unsettled troubles with England and Spain, and indeed in almost every quarter of the globe. At home in every Southern State, and in Illinois, New York, and Pennsylvania, if not in other Northern States, the peace has been, when it suited the President, the peace of the bayonet. Indeed, it is a perfect absurdity to talk about the peace and quiet of the country. The Address also says "we do not question the legal right of any man to employ whom he pleases or not to employ at all," and, in spite of this, there is now upon the Statute Book a law that makes it a penitentiary offence for a man to do the very thing that Caldwell then asserted men have a perfect right to do!

But we merely notice these things in passing on to the real point and purpose of the Address. Caldwell's purpose was to rally and consolidate the colored vote for General Grant, just as it is now the purpose of Governor Caldwell, Mr. McKay and other Radical candidates to rally and consolidate that vote now. This is what Caldwell said in 1868.

"Did it never occur to you, ye gentlemen of education, property and character, to you, ye men and especially ye women, who never received anything from these colored people but services, kindness and protection—did it never occur to you that these same people, who are so very bad, will not be willing to sleep in the cold, when your houses are denied them, merely because they will not vote as you do? That they may not be willing to starve, while they are willing to work for bread? Did it never occur to you that revenge, which is so sweet to you, may be as sweet to them? Hear us, if nothing else you will hear, did it never occur to you that if you kill their children with hunger, they will kill your children with fear? Did it never occur to you that if you good people maliciously determine that they shall have no shelter, they may determine that you shall have no shelter?"

This is certainly one way to have "no parlor and no kitchen," for the torch of the incendiary will respect neither the one nor the other any more than Sherman's bummers did in South Carolina. In going through that State just after the war closed, we were painfully struck with the fact that they made no distinction, and that there was, indeed, "no parlor and no kitchen."

It will be remembered that this Address was issued in the Summer of 1868, and that for twelve months and more murder and arson, and robbery and rape were crimes of most frequent occurrence. In certain portions of the State citizens allege that they found it necessary to combine, and to combine in secret to protect themselves, their families and their property, and that but for the interposition of these dreaded secret combinations, the condition of affairs would have been without a parallel in the civilized world.—Men will protect themselves. If they cannot do so openly, they will attempt to do so secretly. But whatever may have been the case in the past, there is now no cause for secret combinations for defence. We have now the right to bear arms, and in public. Governor Caldwell says we have a right to unite in military organizations, and that he will issue arms to us. If, then, in a crusade against "the wealth and intelligence" of the State, that is against the white people, it shall be attempted to bring it about that there shall be no parlor and no kitchen, the attempt will be openly met.

The fruit of Radical teaching in 1868 was a plentiful crop of crime. We trust it will not be the fruit of the teaching of 1872. It is strange, however, or rather it is not strange, that in each campaign the same means should be resorted to. Four years ago we were threatened with murder and robbery and burning. In four years a five column Address has simmered down to five words, and they are—"No parlor and no kitchen."

Grant and his Generals.

"Fighting Joe" Hooker has been interviewed by an enterprising newspaper reporter in San Francisco. The General was quite talkative. He says of General O. O. Howard, the Chief of the Freedman's Bureau: "He is a very bad man, but he's "a pious character. Oh, I know him so "well. He wrote to me in New York, "offering me a professorship in his "negro college. I knew it would involve "some money, and I had none to spend in "that way. I respectfully declined the "honor. Howard is a queer man. He "went to Arizona to escape an investigation of certain Freedman's Bureau affairs. The Government had so many "investigations lately that they were not "anxious about it, and so it was an easy "matter to find pretext to send him off."

"He was always a woman among troops "If he was not born in petticoats he ought "to have been, and ought to wear them. "He was taken up with Sunday Schools "and the temperance cause. Those things "are all very good, you know, but have "very little to do with commanding an "army corps. He would command a "prayer-meeting with a great deal more "ability than he would an army."

The following extract will show what "Fighting Joe" thinks of the great Ulysses:

Reporter—I suppose you don't intend to vote for Grant for the next term, then?

Gen. Hooker—Well, I used to live here in San Francisco, and I've come out here to visit my friends. But I've got to get back in time to vote for Horace next November—in fact, that's about all I've got on hand this summer.

Reporter—You seem enthusiastic on the subject, General.

Gen. Hooker (with a good-natured laugh)—We'll he's going to be the next President. I had that fixed before I came out here. His nomination is no joke at the East. But you are so far away here that news reaches you slowly.

Reporter—I suppose you have no very excellent reasons to be partial to Grant?

GRANT'S MORAL SENSE.

Gen. HOOKER (with considerable vim) Grant has no more moral sense than a dog. His treatment of me after the battles of Lookout Mountain and Ringgold proves that.

Sherman, Halleck, Meade and Schurz, and indeed all of his brother Generals, except Thomas, came in for a large share of detraction, but we have not space for any more of it. "It is none of our funeral."

LOCAL.

THE RADICALS.

Delegates to the County Convention—The County and the City both Heard from—Schenck Ahead.

Yesterday was the day pitched upon by the Radicals for formally opening the campaign in this district by the nomination of delegates from the different townships in the county, and wards in the city, to the approaching County Nominating Convention, to be held at Rocky Point on the 29th inst. There are many aspirants for all sorts of offices, and a nomination in this county, with its huge Radical majority, being equivalent to an election, there was the more interest manifested in the nomination of the delegates. The principal interest, however, was excited by the fact that J. W. Schenck, Jr., the present incumbent, and S. H. Manning, a merchant on the wharf, of Radical proclivities, were running a hard race for the nomination as Sheriff.—Both have been working most strenuously for many weeks past, and yesterday disclosed the result of their labors, Schenck having emerged pretty well ahead. The following are the delegates to the County Convention, appointed yesterday from the different townships, all of which, except Holly, have been heard from:

Masonboro—John J. Orrell, Wm. Pratt, Joseph Smith, colored.

Union—Elijah Tate, colored, Timothy Newton, colored, David Pigford, colored.

Rocky Point—Geo. Z. French, Thomas Hill, colored, ——— Gamberg.

Caswell—John Newkirk, colored, Ephraim Hawes, colored, ——— Bordeaux, colored.

Lincoln—John Bell, colored, Wm. McIntire, colored, Wm. H. Moore, colored.

Columbia—Archie Walker, colored, Bryant Gurganus, colored, ———.

Federal Point—Sol. Reaves, Henry Davis, Jr., colored, Bruce Freeman, colored,

Harnett—J. W. Schenck, Jr., Wash. Highsmith, colored, Ed. McCabe, colored.

Cape Fear—H. E. Scott, Holly Grady, colored, Wm. Moore, colored.

Grant—Alfred Lloyd, colored, Josh McMillan, colored, Charles Foy.

Holden—Tie vote. The delegates will therefore be appointed by the County Executive Committee.

Holly—Not yet heard from.

WILMINGTON.

First Ward—Jacob Wise, colored, Henry Brewington, colored, Aaron Kellogg, colored.

Second Ward—W. P. Canaday, James Heaton, Charles Mallett, Jr., colored.

Third Ward—W. H. Gerkin, Edward Davis, colored, Edward Howard, colored.

Fourth Ward—Stacey Van Amringe, John C. Smith, Joseph Willis, colored.

Fifth Ward—Wm. A. Jordan, colored, Robert J. Hill, colored, Nathaniel Sparrow, colored.

The relative strength of Schenck and Manning is generally understood to be as follows: Union, Rocky Point, Caswell, Lincoln, Columbia, Federal Point, Harnett and Grant townships for Schenck, and Masonboro for Manning. Cape Fear is said to be divided between the two candidates. The First Ward is conceded to Manning and the Second, Fourth and Fifth to Schenck, while the Third is divided. There is some dissatisfaction expressed, however, in regard to this latter ward, and some talk of another meeting there to-night for the nomination of a new ticket.

THE rapid increase of business of the Wilmington, N. C., Life Insurance Company is most gratifying to the friends of that young but vigorous institution. We learn that the number of policies issued within the past four months has been more than double the number issued by the Company during its whole previous existence. This extraordinary success is largely attributable to the energy and efficiency of Major F. H. Cameron, the Secretary, and James D. Brooks, Esq., General Supervising Agent, officers of whose distinguished services any Company might be proud to avail itself. The surest means of promoting the prosperity of our State is in sustaining and building up her institutions. So long as we continue to patronize Northern institutions to the neglect of our own—so long as every dollar of surplus money is sent out of the county—so long may we expect our own State to languish, and our own people to lag behind in the march of prosperity and improvement.—Lumberton *Robesonian*.

THE SAMPSON COUNTY PRISONERS.—In the U. S. Circuit Court, at Raleigh, on Friday, the case of U. S. vs. Rayford Royall and 26 others, from Sampson county, was called. This is a "Ku-Klux" case, and the indictment has a murder count in it. Rayford Royall, Hardy Royall and Isham McClamm are the only three defendants that have been arrested, and they were remanded to the custody of the Marshal (who put them in jail) until the question of the jurisdiction of the Court shall be argued and decided.

MERRIMON AND SHIPP AT CLINTON

The Effect of their Speeches—Sampson Aroused.

CLINTON, N. C., June, 1872.

Dear Journal:—Though late, I cannot resist the temptation to give you some impressions of the speech of Judge Merrimon, delivered in our village on the 6th of June. The Judge has been before the public too short a time to have a well defined and generally understood character as a politician, and among us there was little known of him personally, even as a speaker; while, therefore, there was a willingness, and even an anxiety to hear him, there was no special enthusiasm in the man—no such rush for "standing ground" as if Governor Vance had been the speaker. The people desired to hear him, that they might form their judgment of the man who had been selected for a great emergency. There was just sufficient absence of feeling and furor to afford a splendid occasion for witnessing the effect of mind on mind. Will he play the demagogue or the statesman? was the question with many. In many others was the earnest hope that we may find in him a man equal to the emergencies of the times—the necessities of the State.

He began by stating the political axioms in the science of free government—the principles underlying civil liberty. These were stated with a clearness and precision worthy the profoundest student of political science. It was then assumed that each and all of these principles have been violated by the Government, State and National—and this assumption was established by facts which Government itself has recorded. It was placed beyond the possibility of question that the people of North Carolina have been denied the right of trial by jury; denied the privilege of the *writ of habeas corpus*; that the government has claimed, and repeatedly exercised, without warrant, the right of search; that it has mocked the idea of the freedom of the press; and that it has exercised the right of taxation to perpetuate a party, to enrich corruption and ruin its defenceless citizens. It was proved by facts (to which the bleeding hearts of the people said amen), that our property, our papers, our lives, are all at the mercy of a reckless government, which without higher motive than greed of gain, with brute force, is driving heedlessly over the scattering remains of human liberty, blind to justice and deaf to the feeble cries of fainting patriotism.

When the speaker reached the climax at once of rigid thought and lofty patriotism, it was no longer asked, who is Judge Merrimon? and will he do for Governor? The speaker was hardly thought of; so thoroughly had he invested his subject with its true dignity and grandeur, that the public mind was overwhelmed with its magnitude.

Many a sturdy yeoman, when he saw the picture of his country under the heel of the tyrant, drawn by the hand of honest patriotism, though unused to tears, wept as a child. Rarely have I seen such an effect of mind on mind and heart. There was no explosive applause—no rush for revenge—no vindictiveness—but a deep, quiet, reflective earnestness, the result of deeply felt oppression, and a newly animated hope of redemption. I say newly animated hope, for in the type of patriotism embodied in Merrimon, we saw more of the genial rays of hope than have beamed on us for many a weary month. Under the leadership of such a man ignorance will be driven to its hiding places, and political corruption will no longer hold high carnival over the sacred rights of a brave people.

The speech was a splendid success, as an exposition of truth, lucid and exhaustive, as a specimen of polimics triumphant, and as an appeal to the head and heart overpowering. It cannot be better characterized than as a condensed system of political education, beginning with A B C. For from that single speech the mass of mind learned more of government in general, and our own government in particular, than from all that Pitt, Burke and Webster ever wrote. But the glory of the speech, and the glory of the man are, that it and he are baptized in the ennobling, the all-consecrating spirit of patriotism. The audience felt that they were addressed not by a mere politician—a place-hunter—an ignoble aspirant to an undeserved reputation, but by a statesman, a patriot whose great powers are consecrated to their interests and to the redemption of our dishonored State.

I know not what others may do, but the true men of Sampson county will vote for Merrimon with an enthusiasm, a hearty good will, an old-fashioned election day feeling, of which they have known but little in the last seven years.

Long may he live to expose political dishonesty and defend the principles of free government.

Judge Shipp said but little, but his manly bearing and honest face were equally as effective as anything he could have said. Shipp will command any honest, intelligent vote in the county; Merrimon will do so more.

SPECTATOR.

The brewers in the United States number over 3,000, with a capital of $100,000,000, giving employment to thousands of people, and consuming over 23,000,000 bushels of bertley nuts and 18,000,000 pounds of hops, requiring for their cultivation over 1,000,000 acres.

STATE NEWS.

Col. W. H. Knight is the independent candidate for sheriff of Edgecombe.

Gov. Vance is to speak in Fayetteville on Tuesday.

The Wadesboro' *Argus* says: The prospects now are that we will have an unusual yield of fruit in this county during the present year.

MR. J. R. BROWN, who was nominated by the Republicans of Moore county for an office, indignantly declines any affiliation with them.

THE Annual Examination of the pupils of the Deaf, Dumb and Blind Asylum takes place to-morrow and Tuesday.

Gov. GRAHAM and D. R. Goodloe, Esq., of this State, represented North Carolina in the Conference last week in the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York.

Hon. Thos. S. Ashe and Col. Walter L. Steele spoke at Lumberton on Wednesday, to a large outpouring of the Conservatives of Robeson county.

The Conservatives of Edgecombe have nominated H. C. Bourne, Esq., for the Senate and Messrs. E. R. Stamps and J. C. Bellamy for the House.

Robert M. Furman, Esq., of the Louisville *Courier* is running the Weldon *News* in the absence of Dr. Manning, who has gone North on the Great Editorial Excursion.

The *Plaindealer* says: Mr. Thomas L. Manor, an esteemed citizen of the town of Wilson, died at his residence in this place on Wednesday last, the 19th inst., in the 67th year of his age.

The Raleigh *News* says: Gov. Caldwell has commuted the sentence of John Mills, of Halifax, recently convicted of murder and sentenced to be hanged on the 27th of this month, to imprisonment for life in the Penitentiary.

The Charlotte *Observer* says: John T. Schenck, the Radical Mail Agent and Alderman of this city, who was arrested in Statesville last Friday, charged with concealing tobacco, knowing it to have been stolen, has succeeded in giving bail, and has returned to Charlotte.

The Charlotte *Despatch* says: The Hillsboro Military Academy is to be sold on the 12th of July. This is a most valuable piece of property. Colonel C. C. Tew, the accomplished Superintendent, was killed at Sharpsburg, at the head of the 2d North Carolina regiment, and his body was never recovered. The Colonel had resigned in order to carry on his school, and his resignation was accepted. He had it in his pocket on the fatal morning of Sharpsburg, but would not leave his regiment in presence of the enemy.

DRAKE ASSOCIATION.—About sixty reputed descendants of the renowned English Admiral, Sir Francis Drake, gathered together from all parts of the country, assembled in Broome street, New York, Tuesday, for consultation as to the best means of securing the immense estate in England, amounting to many millions, which the government there advertises will be awarded to persons proving their claims within seven years. The Secretary thought a genealogical chain could be established. Dr. Joseph A. Drake of Nash county represented the North Carolina Drakes.—*Battleboro Adeance*.

The Tarboro *Southerner* says: During the deliberations of the Edgecombe Agricultural Society, on Tuesday last, there appeared upon the table a handsome silver cup, ordered by the Treasurer.

The Society had directed the cup to be purchased, and presented to that member of the Society who should exhibit at the June meeting the finest native milch cow.

It was announced that Capt. John S. Dancy and Col. C. B. Killebrew had cows on exhibition, whereupon the Society constituted itself into a committee of the whole, examined the animals, and, upon ballot, declared in favor of Col. Killebrew, who received the cup tendered him by the President in a neat and becoming speech.

The Raleigh *Sentinel* says: J. A. McCauley, of Alamance, employed three small families of negroes, and put them upon his farm. They cleared 15 acres of land, built barns to take care of the crop, and raised a crop of 5,600 pounds of tobacco, which Mr. McC. sold privately in Danville, Va., at $55, $40 and $30 per hundred pounds, at an average of $43 25. This is certainly very good farming, and shows what can be done with proper industry.

The Greensboro' *Patriot* says; Leach met Settle and Caldwell at High Point yesterday, and effectually demolished both of them. Parties who were present say they never witnessed such a complete conquest. When they got through the would-be Governor and ex-Judge both looked as if they were a long way from home and without any friends.

The Raleigh *Sentinel* says: It is a singular and pleasing fact that Southern boys have borne off the highest honors at Princeton College, N. J., during the last three years. The late wonderfully gifted Theodorick Pryor, son of Gen. Roger A. Pryor, of Virginia, was graduated in 1870 with higher honors than were ever taken before by any student. In 1871, Skinner Lassiter, of Oxford, stood foremost in his class, and is now at Berlin, Prussia, in attendance upon the University, his Princeton scholarship supporting him. Whilst the other day, Richmond M. Pearson, Jr., son of Chief Justice Pearson, bore off the highest distinction in a class of 96 graduates. Both young Lassiter and young Pearson were prepared for college by our friend J. H. Horner, Esq., of Oxford High School.

NORTH CAROLINA AT BALTIMORE.—This quiet and worthy old State will have her best men at the National Democratic Convention. From the State at large we see such names as Gen. A. M. Scales, an officer in the Confederate service and former member of Congress; Major J. A. Engelhard, one of the leading Democratic editors of the South; Henry G. Williams, Esq., one of the ablest politicians in the State; the Hon. John Manning, an ex-M. C. From the Congress districts there are ex-Gov. Z. B. Vance, ex-U. S. Senator Thomas L. Clingman, ex-Minister to Spain Daniel M. Barringer. These are men of national reputation. Others less prominent, but having a State influence, are Cols. E. D. Hall, R. F. Armfield, and Thomas S. Kenan. This delegation goes uninstructed, but it is understood to be favorable to the indorsement of the Cincinnati nominees.—*N. Y. Tribune*.

DISTINGUISHED VISITOR—EXTRAORDINARY APPLICATION.—Our town was honored, on Friday last, with a visit from the *beautiful, accomplished* and *virtuous* Rhody, widow of the great outlaw, (now defunct) Henry Berry Lowrey. The object of the Angel Queen in thus honoring our town seems to have been to make application to the county authorities for aid in providing for the orphan children of her deceased husband, of whom she says there are three left helpless upon her hands, and for whom she has now no means of providing the necessaries of life.

In the absence of the County Commissioners, to whom the application should have been made, Mrs. Lowrey waited upon the Sheriff and Clerk of the Superior Court, at their offices and failed to impress them with the story of her wrongs. Henderson, the "*Herald* representative," so-called, had much to say about the "beautiful face" of the "Angel Queen," but her application for aid from the county, under the circumstances, displays about as *much* "face" as could be reasonably expected even in the Queen of the "Swamp Angels.—Lumberton *Robesonian*.

The Commencement exercises of Wake Forest College will begin on Wednesday next.

The Wadesboro *Argus* local offers the paper free until December 1st to the party who brings in to him the largest watermelon by July 10th.

Judge A. S. Merrimon, the Conservative Democratic candidate for Governor, never took a drink of whiskey or brandy, never used tobacco, never swore or used an oath, and knows not one card from another.

Senator Thurman is a North Carolinian, having been born at Edenton. His uncle, the late Senator Allen, of Ohio, was a "tar-heel" also. Senator Thurman's given name is the surname of his uncle, Allen.

The Fayetteville *Eagle* says: The first new flour for this season was on the market on the 18th inst. The wheat was raised in this county by Daniel Butler Esq., and was ground at Mr. W. C. Troy's new flour mills.

The Winston *Sentinel* says: We saw a lady, who is neither deaf nor blind, in Danbury last week, fifty years of age, who had never heard or seen a fiddle. She understood there was to be a dance there and had come to gratify her curiosity.

The Conservatives of Richmond have nominated the following ticket as we find it in the Rockingham *Observer*: For Sheriff, Stephen T. Cooper; for Treasurer, R. S. Ledbetter; Coroner, John D. Currie; Surveyor, J. A. Baldwin, and for Commissioners, James P. Leak, James T. Roper, Green D. Tyson, B. F. Little and Tod McAlister, colored.

The Conservatives of Carteret have nominated the following ticket: House of Representatives, Capt. W. T. R. Bell; Sheriff John D. Davis; Coroner, T. W. Lindsay; County Surveyor, W. L. Arendell; Register of Deeds, John Rumley; County Treasurer, James C. Davis; County Commissioners, George Dennis, John T. Willis, Dr. Samuel Leffers, J. F. Wade, Jesse Fulcher.

LUSUS NATUE.—The Hillsboro' *Recorder* says a married woman in that county had a calf to die. The calf was spotted. The lady employed a colored man to skin it. A fence ran close to the house, and the colored man skinned the calf and placed the skin on the fence. The lady was *enciente* and saw the skin. And the baby was spotted like a leopard and every spot had hair on it.

SHOOTING AFFAIR AT WELDON.—We learn that on yesterday an altercation occurred yesterday between Messrs. T. L. Emry, of Weldon, and Judge Taylor, of Nash, in which pistols and guns were brought into requisition. Mr. Taylor fired on Mr. Emry first with a pistol, the shot taking effect in the thigh, causing only a slight flesh wound. Mr. Emry procured a shot gun loaded with small shot and fired on Mr. Taylor, several shot taking effect in the head of a negro standing near, by the name of Tom Fields, and one or two in Mr. Taylor's face.—Raleigh *News*.

OUR MAJORITIES.—There are eleven counties in this, the Sixth Congressional District. These are Robeson, Richmond, Montgomery, Anson, Stanly, Cabarrus, Union, Mecklenburg, Gaston, Lincoln and Catawba, and in 1870 they aggregated a majority of 1,870 votes for Shipp, over Phillips, in the election for Attorney-General.

This forms our basis in the approaching campaign, and we believe that with proper effort the amount can be more than doubled. To do this we must all work most heartily, for it is not only a contest for the District, but for the State, and every vote made from the opposition is equal to two votes for our ticket. Let us all go to work most earnestly, determined to redeem our State from the dominion of those who have done so much to drag her down from her once proud estate.—*Wadesboro Argus*.

South Carolina Items.

Gov. Scott has appointed Captain A. Michaels, a Pilot Commissioner for Charleston, and J. A. Schrock a Trial Justice for Kershaw, vice J. W. DePass, removed.

Six hundred thousand dollars of second mortgage bonds of the Greenville and Columbia Railroad Company were sold in New York at auction, on June 1st, at prices ranging from 25¾ to 29¼.

The Radical mass meeting in Charleston on the night of the 17th, to endorse Judge Willard, was not a success, either as to speakers or to numbers. Several prominent individuals whose names were recorded did not put in an appearance.

The Charleston *News* says: The practice of closing the wholesale stores at an early hour on Saturday afternoons is now being adopted by many of the leading houses along East Bay and the other wholesale business streets.

The Sumter *Watchman* says: A cotton bloom, taken by Mr. T. J. Tuomey, from his field on the 16th, has been left with us. Also a stalk of cotton about 30 inches high, with one bloom and many forms, from the garden of Mr. Baskins, of Sumter. These are by no comparison, however, criterions of the general crop, and no calculations should be made from them.

THE NEWEST SLATE.—At the Willard mass meeting, held on Monday evening, the following State ticket was nominated: A. J. Willard, (associate justice of the Supreme Court,) Governor; W. B. Nash, (colored senator from Richland,) Lieutenant-Governor; E. J. Adams, (colored preacher,) Secretary of State; F. L. Cardozo, (colored secretary of State,) State treasurer; R. Tomlinson, (ex-State auditor,) comptroller-general; J. N. Hayne, (colored representative from Barnwell,) adjutant-general; A. M. Warren, (teacher in the Avery Institute,) superintendent of education. As four of these nominees are colored men, the projectors of the new movement have not stuck to their promised "'Arf and 'Arf" plan.—Charleston *News*.

Color Blindness.

At a recent meeting of the Boston Society of Natural History, the methods of testing patients for color blindness and for loss of the power of color perception were explained. An instrument invented in Germany for testing color blindness was exhibited and explained. This instrument consists of a rotating apparatus which moves a disk whose centre is a circle, one-half black and the other white; outside of this is a ring half red and half green, then another ring of violet and red, then the outside ring is violet and green.

When rapidly rotated the centre appears to be colored grey, that is black and white mixed. To a green blind person the middle ring will appear grey, that being the result to him of a mixture of violet and red. The outer ring will appear grey to the red blind patient, and the inner grey to the violet blind. By the use of this instrument it is evident a large number of patients may be simultaneously examined for one or more kinds of color blindness.

Dr. Greeley has written a letter to the Secretary of a Western club, in which he says: "I have some experience to sell at hats. To prevent the [illegible] upon this important [illegible] tion, first catch the [illegible] thick coating of gum shellac, and [illegible] upon the chippings from a Merino calf. Whoever says that this is an infringement on any patent is a liar."—*St. Louis Democrat*.

Why is a beauty like the engine on a railway? Because she draws a train after her, scatters the sparks, transports the males, and makes us forget time and space.

SOUTH WASHINGTON, June 20th, 1872.

Dear Journal: Having been blessed with an outpouring of the Radical party in the shape of some fifty of the Fifteenth Amendments, and only one of the original Anglo Saxon color, in form of a Township Convention, to appoint and elect and send forth delegates to Rocky Point, the train brought forward yesterday from head quarters an advocate for each of the aspirants for Sheriff, one as Cicero, the other as Demosthenes, accompanied by a considerable quantity of bad whiskey, to cheer the drooping spirits of the patiotic assembly, which it did in a manner that must have done credit to the many *ush-kabahs* that were taken.

The meeting was loudly and lustily called to order by the Chairman.

The Committee on Delegates recommended Radicalism, applauded, &c.; when the "Hon." G. L. Mabson mounted a turpentine barrel and poured forth a storm of eloquence, in his old-fashioned style, of heaping abuse upon the lost, ignorant and (in the estimation of his hearers) the heathenish Ku-Klux Democracy, while, in strains of sublime adoration and praise, he lifted up Schenck to his auditors' gaze. While the whiskey operated magnificently on the brains and legs of the crowd, judging from the many high-flown words used and the regular smiting of knees, two or three old gray monarchs of the tribe of Cain were so much affected with the eloquence of the speaker that they often and repeatedly groaned an acquiescence, as the hog does when he hears persimmons fall from the tree. After Mabson there came one, two, yes three, Manning men to the barrel. Up goes one while another thinks he is not doing things up according to Gunter and tries to pull him off and to mount himself. Finally two succeed in gaining a foothold on the barrel, and both talk to the crowd, who are all talking, and no one listening. High words, flourishing of fists, sticks and bats becomes the order of the day, and so ends the pow-wow of the Radicals at South Washington.

R. E. BEE.

From the Newark (N. J.) Register.

A GRAVE MISTAKE.

A Corpse Missed at a Funeral.

Yesterday three carriage loads of mourning friends went to the Market Street Depot with a hearse to receive the body of William White, who died in New York and was to be buried in Woodland Cemetery. They enquired of the baggage-master if he had received a coffin from New York, and he replied that the had, and pointed to one which had been placed in the baggage-room awaiting a claimant. Mr. Dunham, the undertaker, at once lifted the coffin, which was enclosed in a burial case, and with the assistance of his driver, placed it in the hearse. The funeral train then proceeded slowly and decorously to the cemetery, where it was ascertained that the grave had not been dug.—While the grave-digger was at work the box was brought reverently to the grave-side, and the circle of mourners stood round with their heads bowed while the minister of the Gospel recited the burial service. He feelingly alluded to the loved one whose body lay stiff and cold in the box beside them. He extolled his virtues and tenderly smoothed over his faults.—The weeping relatives wiped their eyes, and felt that they would gladly change places with the dead to be so mourned. At last the moment arrived when the box must be raised from the ground and lowered into the cold, dark tomb. It was a moment of awful suspense. The experienced hand of the grave-digger, however, felt that the box was unusually light for so large a body, and asked was it a child they were burying. "Oh, no," they said, "he was a full-grown man." "There certainly is something wrong, then," he replied, "this coffin is too light; there is nothing in it." Immediately the sorrowing circle closed around the grave, and it was decided to open the box at all hazards.

The tears were dried in eyes that now almost popped out of their owners' heads in the anxiety to see what this awful mystery meant. The lid was raised, and behold the box was empty. For a moment not a word was said, each man looked at his neighbor with blanched cheeks and quivering lips, but when he attempted to speak his tongue clove to the roof of his mouth. At last one with more practical common sense than the rest stooped down and examined the lid, to which was attached a small card. "Why," exclaimed he, "this box is not addressed to Mr. Dunham; it is marked for W. V. W. Vreeland." Here, then, was the solution of the mystery. They had taken the wrong box. At this, not even the solemnity of the occasion nor the presence of an open grave could prevent the burst of merriment that followed the discovery, and the entire group—pastor, grave-digger and mourners—joined in a hearty laugh over the mistake. The coffin they had taken from the depot was for Coroner Vreeland's establishment, a large portion of his stock being manufactured in New York and sent out to him.

Public Baths.

It is conceded by all medical authorities that the body cannot remain in a healthy condition if the pores of the skin are closed with dirt. The skin has its function as well as the lungs or the liver, and it is hardly less important. A recognition of this fact led our city government to establish in 1866 a system of free public baths. Of course it is impossible to state in figures the exact value the free baths have been to the city, viewing the same from a sanitary point of view; but careful observation has shown that many diseases, especially those of a zymodic nature, have been much less common in the Summer since the baths were established. Their benefits have undoubtedly extended to a class of people who would otherwise have had no bathing facilities and yet whose habits of life and surroundings rendered the need of baths more imperative than with the wealthier classes. The baths have been economically managed, and their advantages are so apparent that there is no expenditure more cheerfully conceded by tax-payers than that made for their support. They will again be opened in about one week, under much the same regulations last year