Wilmington Journal.

WILMINGTON, N. C.:

FRIDAY, AUGUST 23, 1872.

State News.

Good crops in Nash.

Durham is to have a brass band.

Crops in Richmond county are good.

A negro man had his hand cut off in a saw-mill at Durham Tuesday.

They have organized a Greeley and Brown Club in Wilson.

There was a Greeley and Brown picnic in Halifax county recently.

Children get lost on the streets of Charlotte. New York is nowhere!

The little town of Whitakers on the W. & W. R. R. is being rapidly built up.

Hon. J. J. Hickman, the Kentucky temperance orator speaks in Charlotte on the 29th instant.

The work of clearing out the bed of the Roanoke River will be commenced at an early day.

A colored infant was found dead on the banks of Crabtree Creek, Wake county, the other morning.

The Raleigh *Sentinel* says that bets ranging from $50 to $1,000 are being freely taken on Greeleys carrying this State.

There were about 42,000 pounds of tobacco sold in the Durham warehouse Thursday at an average of 12 cents per pound.

A grandchild of Frank Jordan, colored, of Greensboro', fell from the second story of his dwelling last Saturday and was so seriously injured that it died next day.

A valuable and extensive iron mine has been found on the lands of Mr. John H Weaver, near Chapel Hill. Gen. Hoke, of Lincolnton, has purchased the mine.

The house of Dr. Frank Smith, in Orange county, was struck by lightning on Friday last, and a negro boy about 13 years old killed and two others seriously hurt,

The Rockingham *Observer* says: The first bale of new cotton was brought to this market on last Thursday—produced by Mr. Hampton S. Wade, near this place, and shipped to Wilmington by him.

The Tarboro' *Southerner* says: The long talked of races, at last a fact, that on the 17th of September the Halifax Mare comes to Tarboro to run the fast quarter horse, Tom, the property of Mr Thomas Thigpen. Both horses have a great number of friends who are anxiously awaiting the day.

The Fayetteville *Eagle* says: The negro that committed the murder over the river last Saturday evening has been captured near White Hall, Bladen county. He is now in the jail of that county, but will soon be conveyed to the jail of Cumberland county where he will await his trial.

The town of Madison, Rockingham county, is springing into new line. Eight tobacco factories are under construction and will soon be in operation. A new paper is also to be started under the title of the "Madison Enterprise."

A little white boy by the name of Bobbie Hood, fell into a well 31 feet deep in Bentonville, Johnston county, while drawing water recently. He was rescued with but three gashes in his head, and is now doing well.

An application has been made for the establishment of a post office at Tillery's store, Halifax county, to be known as Caledonia—the mail to be carried tri-weekly by a route from Halifax.

The Greensboro' *Patriot* learns that Judge Settles, the defeated Grant candidate for Congress in the 5th district, proposes to start for Massachutts to stump that State for Grant. Hope he'll stay there.

Joseph Julesrard, a quartermaster of the revenue cutter Stevens, was fatally injured while firing a salute at a Grant and Wilson flag-raising in New Berne, Wednesday. The piece exploded prematurely and terribly mutilated him. He lived about two hours, was conscious, and died without a struggle.

Negro excursionists from Raleigh and Charlotte kicked up a wholesale row at High Point last Sunday. They got to fighting among themselves, and when the Sheriff and a posse appeared to preserve the peace, they went for the Sheriff and his officers, overpowered them, handled them very roughly, and finally drove them from the field.

From the Winston *Sentinel* we learn that the Tobacco factory of Burton Willis, Esq., near Germanton was destroyed by fire on Tuesday night the 13th inst., supposed to be the work of an incendiary. Loss, 20,000 lbs. of tobacco, manufactured and in leaf, besides the fixtures, &c. We understand, however, that it was fully covered by insurance.

Says the Kinston *Gazette*: On last Monday little Sebie, daughter of Mrs. Georgie Dunn, while at Mr. Watt Dunn's was on the second floor at play with the children, and in one of her sudden freaks of merriment ran violently across the room and out at a window, falling some 20 feet to the ground below. She was immediately taken up and found to have no bones broken, yet the physicians cannot determine what injuries she may have sustained inwardly.

THE 36TH DISTRICT.—This District, composed of the conties of Caldwell, Burke, McDowell and Yancey, has done its duty nobly. W. W. Flemming, Esq., has been re-elected Senator by over one thousand majority, and James M. Gudger, Esq., of Yancey, his colleague, by about seven hundred. The flattering vote received by Mr. Flemming must be highly gratifying to himself and his friends. No man in the District could have done better. His unprecedented majority is a triumphant endorsement of Mr. Flemming's course in the last Legislature.—Raleigh *News*.

The Fayetteville *Eagle* of Wednesday says: The grand rally last night was a complete success. We hope to give tomorrow a full account of the proceedings and mottoes of transparencies, many of which were most expressive and appropriate. The procession formed at Liberty Point, and Hon. T. C. Fuller addressed them from Mrs. Dobbins'. Next Hon. T. J. Jarvis spoke at Bullard's store in Campbellton. Then F. H. Busbee at T. J. Johnson's, and D. H. McLean at Myrover's corner. Next were Hon. D. M. Barringer and H. A. London, Jr., at Fayetteville Hotel. Hon. J. M. Leach made one of his happiest speeches at the Exchange Hotel, after which Mr. J. H. Myrover and others spoke above Haymount. Two or three thousand persons turned out and everything was orderly and pleasant.

ADMINISTRATION TACTICS IN NORTH CAROLINA—THE ENFORCEMENT ACT TO BE USED.—We find the following special telegram in the New York *Tribune* of Thursday:

RALEIGH, August 21.—It is the undoubted determination of the Administration to bring none of the Ku-Klux cases in this State to trial before the Presidential election. A new district was created in State, at the last session of Congress, for the avowed purpose of disposing of the Ku-Klux indictments. Judge Dick, who was appointed to the new district, held his first court at Salisbury, last week, and began his session at Asheville on Monday of this week. The jury at Salisbury, which was summoned by U. S. Marshal Carrow, was so completely packed that not a single Conservative or Liberal was upon it. No Ku Klux case was disposed of. No news has been received from Asheville since the session of the court there began, but it is learned from an Administration source that none of these cases are to come up at that place. The injustice of continuing these cases from one term of the Court to another, and forcing the prisoners to make a journey to the point where the Court is held two or three times a year, and to remain there several days with their witnesses at their own expense, can only be appreciated by those who know the poverty of the men, and see how much the suffer in consequence. Many of them have been entirely ruined. The only motive that can be conceived for not disposing of these cases at once is that the Administration would lose the control of many men if their cases were tried, and would have one less mode of securing their votes, or at least their silence, during the coming campaign.

From the Goldsboro' Messenger.

The Recent Boon Hill Tragedy.

We have seen and heard so many conflicting reports and rumors touching this affair, that we have taken the trouble to procure correct information and full particulars.

The unfortunate lady was the wife of Mr. Reuben D. Perry, a young merchant of Boon Hill. She was the daughter of Joshua Herring, Esq., of Lenoir county, and had been married to Mr. P. only about ten weeks. The young couple were comfortably settled in the village of Boon Hill, and nothing occurred in their household generally known as family disturbances. The young bride was esteemed and visited by all the ladies of the town, and no one suspected that she could even entertain the idea of self-destruction. It is true, however, that on several occasions when alone with her husband or while riding out with him, she exhibited melancholy symptoms. Thus, on one occasion she desired to know how many apples one could eat to produce death. Again she enquired the surest place to shoot a body if death was desired. On another occasion a pistol fired accidentally while she was handling it in her own room. It is also stated that she went to the turpentine distillery of her husband, a short distance from the residence, and asked the superintendent how to manipulate a small Smith and Wessons' pistol that she exhibited. But nothing in her demeanor had excited the least suspicion of these around her. On the day preceding the tragedy her father, Mr. Herring, who had paid her a visit, returned home. She bid him a hearty farewell and remarked that she felt as if she would never see him and her mother again. On the same day a married sister of Mr. Perry's came to the house to remain on a visit. That night she retired as usual and apparently in the best of spirits. On the following morning, August 14th, she was seen going to the garden house. Shortly after the report of a pistol was heard in the house, but nothing was thought of it. On her not returning search was made. A brother of Mr. Perry opened the garden house door and found Mrs. P. in the last agonies of death, kneeling on the floor with her arms and body resting on the bench. The pistol had fallen to the ground. When taken hold of she rolled her eyes and expired. Three shots had penetrated under her chin and two others had glanced her head. The weapon was a small Smith and Wessons, and the balls had not sufficient force to penetrate her brain. She is supposed to have bled to death. That she did the work herself was very evident and beyond a doubt.—The coroner's jury all agreed so, and rendered their verdict accordingly.

The following is a verbatim copy of a note found in her husband's tobacco-pouch, which was in Mrs. P's own hand writing:

My Husband: I love you better than life but I must leave you. My mind—mind * * * * *

Farewell! God bless you.

Your wife, R.

No cause can be assigned for the rash act. The general impression is that she committed the deed while in a state of temporary mental aberration. Her age was 20 years.

Some weeks ago while riding out with her husband, and passing the cemetery on Mr. Perry's father's place, she, in a melancholy mood, asked that she be buried there when she died, and said she desired to be dressed in white. This, we learn, was done.

The Next Great Work of the British Government.

Very few people, the London Spectator suspects, as yet understand the enormous importance and complexity of the next great task which the Government stands pledged to undertake. Mr. Gladstone has promised next session to reform our whole system of local Government, with a view to its reinvigoration in the respective sense—that is, he has pledged himself to examine, readjust, and lighten a system of taxation as complex and almost as burdensome as that of the kingdom before the introduction of free trade, to invade the last stronghold of privilege, and to devise a representative constitution applicable to provinces hitherto governed almost exclusively by nominees of the Crown. With the towns, which are included in the scope of his measures, there will not, we imagine, be much difficulty. If the Premier, with his splendid genius for finance, can devise new modes of giving them revenue, so as to prevent the increasing pressure on rental from becoming dangerous to civilization—which requires that the people be well lodged—he will add greatly to his popularity, but we imagine that no very radical change will be made in the principle or municipal taxation. We wish it could be made, that the millionaire could at least be made to pay a little more for his municipal privileges than the professional man who happens to occupy as large a house, but the difficulties in the way may prove too great for even Mr. Gladstone's courage and tenacity. It is in the counties that the change must be greatest, and in the counties that the difficulties will be the most numerous and the most embarrassing to a Government which, itself composed in great part of squires, has always to reckon on such matters with the banded squirearchy. The ballot will greatly facilitate reform in this direction; but even with the ballot hanging over them, the squirearchy will not, we predict, yield a jot of their privileges without forcing a dissolution.

Probable War Between Russia and China. Preparations at St. Petersburg and Pekin.

A letter from St. Petersburg in the Schlesische Zeitung says that Russia is preparing for a war with China. The territory of Kouldscha, on the western frontier of the laster country, was, as is known, occupied by the Russian troops last year, and China now intends to regain possession of it. The Mahommedan population, however, are so hostile to the Chinese Government that they have declared they will put to death any Chinese official who appears in this country. This would of course lead to conflict, in which Russia will doubtless take the part of Kouldscha against its so-called oppressors. The government at Pekin seems to be already anticipating such a contingency, for it is building ironclads and employing 1,500 men daily in the preparation of guns and ammunition, and has sent agents among the Russian Khirgis to induce them to resume their old allegiance to China.

General Jubal A. Early publishes a card in the Lynchburg Virginian contradicting the statement in the New York World that he supports Grant. He says he will stand aloof from both sides, and adds:

"My position in this respect is well known to my immediate associates, and I now state that, as objectionable as are the Cincinnati nominees to me in many respects, if compelled by force to vote between them and the Philadelphia nominees, I would vote for the former, for the simple reason that the mass of those with whom are all my sympathies are supporting them, while all the surroundings of the Philadelphia nominees, and the character of those who constitute their chief supporters, are such, in my estimation, as would render it absolute dishonor for me to sustain that ticket under any circumstances."

"Howard Glyndon" asks a terrible question. She wants to know if any one ever imagined what sort of a sight would be presented by an interior view of the six hundrod private rooms of a fashionable watering place hotel half an hour before dinner or a hop.

Hundreds of dollars' worth of flowers are shipped daily to the summer resorts from the cities.

From the Washington Capital,

Aladdin; or, the Wonderful Lamp.

BY THE "FAT CONTRIBUTOR."

Aladdin was an Arabian knight, who reached a high degree, although nothing but the son of a poor tailor originally.—Now, a man may carry on the tailoring business and get rich, and yet be a mighty poor tailor; but we are assured that Aladdin's family were really in reduced circumstances.

Aladdin was one of the most careless, good-for-nothing boys I ever knew. He wouldn't learn a trade, unless it was trade jack-knives, but loitered away the most of his time on the streets. His father worked himself up so because he couldn't make his son work, that he died in a fit—the only fit, as his customers said, that ever come out of his shop. Then Aladdin became more indolent than ever. Yet, as showing the enduring love of a mother, although he nearly bored the life out of her, she continued to board him.

One day a traveling magician came along and "showed" in their town. He saw Aladdin, took a liking to him as suited to his purpose, and offered to take him traveling with him, and if he wanted to become a magician, he would learn him to "magish." This just suited Aladdin, who always wanted to go with a circus; so he went.

They left town that night, on foot. (as magicians are often compelled to do when business is bad,) and proceeded in the direction of the next town, where, as the magician said, they were holding the county fair, and a show would pay. He had "worked" the fairs, and knew.

But, instead of going there, he led Aladdin into a deep valley. Arrived at a certain rock, the magician, by some magic spell (for he was a capital speller) opened a great hole in the ground as readily as though he had been an earthquake, much to the surprise and alarm of Aladdin.—Then the magician, facetiously remarking that it was a fine opening for a young man, ordered Aladdin to descend, and bring him a certain lamp he would find there, threatening the direst penalties if he failed to comply.

"Now, see here, old man," said Aladdin, "fun is fun, and I like fun as well as anybody, but ain't this running it into the ground?"

There being no help for it he descended, first receiving the magician's magic ring, together with instructions. But wasn't it cruel to take A-ladd-in so?

It was a magic cavern, of course, and filled with fruits and vegetables of the finest gold as they always are. He saw more gold "turnips" than a watch factory could turn out in ten years: carrots two hundred and fifty carats fine; gold cabbages equal to any cabbages that have been made on the National Treasury; and diamond squashes worth money enough to squash all the indictments found by our united grand juries. When he saw an orchard hanging full of golden apples, he exclaimed, "Here's just old fruit!" and filled his pockets with them.

Finding the lamp, he returned to the entrance of the cavern and asked the magician to help him out.

"Not till you give me the lamp," was the reply.

"Then you won't get it," retorted Aladdin, who feared some trick, which so enraged the man of magic that he threw down the stone which closed the cavern, shutting the poor boy in. He took on, of course, as any boy naturally would under the circumstances, weeping and rubbing his hands, but in doing so he rubbed the magic ring, when an immense Genii appeared.

"Who are you?" said Aladdin.

"I am Slave of the Ring," replied the Genie.

"What ring? Whiskey ring?"

This rather offended the Genii, who was a prohibitionist, and one of the most reputable Genii under ground. But he explained that he was compelled to do whatever the possessor of the ring required, subject only to the Constitution of the United States.

"Then get me out of this," said Aladdin, "and take me home," which the Genii did in less time than it takes to write these lines, set up the type, print the paper, and put up the mails. He was hungry, and his mother had nothing in the house to eat. "But here is the lamp you brought home," said she. "I will clean it, and perhaps it will bring something." It did. It brought another member of the Genii family, as she rubbed it, who announced himself a "Slave of the Lamp," and said he followed the business of waiting on anybody who possessed it. What did they wish?

"Dinners for two!" shouted Aladdin, as though he was in a cheap restaurant, with unbounded credit. "And mind you, give us plenty of fresh vegetables—green corn, if you have it."

In an instant a banquet was spread before them of the richest description, and on plates of gold. From that time they boarded entirely in this manner, Aladdin disposing of the gold plate at a pawnbroker's and playing in the money at keno.

He just kept that Genii humping. Probably no Genii that ever lived was so overworked as this one was. He wouldn't be home in his cavern an hour any time a day before Aladdin would rub the lamp for something, when Mr. Genii had to *git*, muttering as he did so, "Ay, there's the rub!" Besides bringing his meals to his room (for which he couldn't even have the privilege of charging him extra) he had to fetch his morning cocktail and black his boots. What a degradation for a born Genii-us!

At length Aladdin aspired to marry the Sultan's daughter, who was very beautiful. His mother endeavored to dissuade him from it. She reminded him that he was only the son of a poor tailor, and advised him to be content with some respectable seamstress. But he insisted, and actually induced the old lady to go to the Sultan and demand his daughter's hand in marriage for her son, which was very insulting to the Sultan.

Gold and diamonds did the business, however, as they do yet and always will until there is a radical change in valuations; and Aladdin married the princess. He built her a magnificent palace in one night—or his Genii did—on a vacant lot owned by her father, that had a frontage of 100 feet on the principal street, and was 150 feet deep. (The Sultan had refused $200 a front foot for the lot, repeatedly.) And then they proceeded to live happily.

But one day a circus came to town, and, connected with one of the side-shows, was the wicked magician. He saw the palace, heard that it was put up in one night by Aladdin, and divined the truth at once.—The Genii, Slave of the Lamp, must have been a boss carpenter! He devised a plan for obtaining the lamp. He got some bran new ones and went to the palace when Aladdin was away, crying, "Old lamps for new," when one of the kind girls traded off the magic lamp, ignorant of its value as of everything else. Having thus made Aladdin a *lamp-lighter* (than he was) the magician assisted by the Genii transported the palace, together with the Princess, to the heart of the most remarkable examples of riches taking wings that has ever fallen under my observation.

Aladdin searched high and low (to say nothing of Jack and the game) for his missing wife and real estate, and in sheer desperation he at length joined an expedition about to penetrate to the interior of Africa in search of Dr Livingstone. He didn't find the doctor, but he did find his palace. He communicated secretly with his wife. She drugged the magician's "bitters" one night, and got possession of the lamp for Aladdin, and by its means the palace was transported back to Arabia, though it probably was no more transported than Mr. Mr. Aladdin was at getting home.

All lived happily after that, except the wicked magician, who as a punishment for his eccentricities, was compelled to be confined at hard labor all his life as a comic writer.

In the year 1871 there were 690 orders registered in the county courts of England and Wales, protecting property acquired by a deserted wife since her desertion by her husband. This is 151 fewer than the number registered in 1870.

ELOQUENT PEROGRATION.

A Noble Tribute to our Departed Heroes.

[Extract from Rev. Dr. Palmer's Address in the Lee Memorial Chapel, June 28th, 1872.]

"Finally, we must bring over to the future a patriotism that is born of adversity and trial, more intense and pure than in the prosperous and joyful past.

Love of country is inextinguishable, because it is filial. It ranks with that we owe to the parents that begat us, and have given to us their image and their name. But I plead for it not upon the cold footing of duty, but as a precious sentiment of the heart. As a principle, it strikes its root far down into the consciousness, but its bloom must expand into a holy passion, and its fruit ripen into acts of enduring service for the public weal. The best affections of the soul are those which strengthen under trial. The alloy of selfishness burns in the crucible, and the pure love comes forth with a power of endurance which nothing can exhaust. It is thus we bear up each other under the discipline of life, not through the compulsion of necessity, nor the cold obligation of duty, but with a warm devotion which finds its joys in the ministries of love. A genuine patriotism is not that which shouts itself hoarse amid holiday celebrations, but when the country groans in the anguish of a great crisis, waits upon its destiny, though it be that of the tomb.

And this land of ours, furrowed by so many graves and overshadowed by such solemn memories, calls for a consecration of the heart which shall be equal to its grief. The patriotism which these days demand must refine itself into martyrdom. It must suffer as well as act. Strong in the consciousness of rectitude, it must nerve itself to endure contradiction and scorn. If need be, it must weep at the burial of civil liberty, and wait with the heroism of hope for its certain resurrection. Such a spirit will wear out the longest tyranny and assist at the coronation of a brighter destiny.

Young gentlemen of the University, I have delivered the message with which I felt myself charged. I have not been able to address you with the fripperies of rhetoric; I have done you the higher honor of supposing you capable of sympathizing with the deep emotion of my own heart.

When your note of invitation reached me some months ago, it touched me with the solemnity of a call from the grave. I felt, as I turned my steps hither, that I was making a pilgrimage to my country's shrine. I should be permitted to stand uncovered at the tomb of the immortal chief who sleeps in such grand repose beneath these academic shades where he found rest after heroic toils. Should I look upon it as the emblem of my country's death? Or should I prophecy beside it the birth of a new career? Memories as holy as death have been throwing their shadows over my spirit and I have spoken in the interest of country, of duty and of truth.

The dim forms of Washington and Lee—twin names upon American history as well as upon your own walls—appear before me the Khadamanthus and the Minos, who shall pronounce judgment upon my sentiment I utered here. If aught said by me should draw the frown of their displeasure, may the Angel of Pity drop a tear, and blot it out forever! Standing upon the soil which gave birth to a Washington, a Madison, a Jefferson, a Henry, a Randolph, a Marshall, a Jackson and a Lee; and lifting the scroll which hangs around the ensign of my native State the names of Pinckney, Laurens, Rutledge, Lowndes, McDuffie, Hayne, Calhoun, I summon their immortal shades around his tomb whom a nation has so lately mourned.

In their dread presence I solemnly declare that the principles of our fathers are our principles to-day, and that the stones upon which the temple of American liberty was first built, are the only stones upon which it shall ever be able to stand. And you, gentlemen, representing the young thought and hope which must shortly deal with these mighty issues, I swear each one of you by an oath more solemn than that of Hanibal; not that you will destroy Rome, but that you will save Carthage. I charge you, if this great Republic like a gallant ship must drive upon the breakers, that you be upon the deck, and with suspended breath await the shock.

Perchance she will survive it, but if she sink beneath the destiny which has devoured the great kingdoms of the past, that you save from the melancholy wreck our Ancestral Faiths, and work out yet upon this Continent the problem of a free, constitutional and popular government.

And may the God of destinies give you a good issue!

What to Do.

Dr. Dio Lewis gives the following advice to a dyspeptic, with the promise of a cure if it is faithfully followed for three months: 1. Rise early, dress warm, and go out. If strong, walk; if weak, saunter. Drink cold water three times. After half an hour come in for breakfast. 2. For breakfast eat a piece of good steak half as large as your hand, a slice of coarse bread, and a baked apple. Eat slowly. Talk pleasantly with your neighbors. Read the cheerful comments of the journals. Avoid hot biscuits and strong coffee. Drink nothing. 3. Digest for an hour, and then to your work. I trust it is in the open air. Work hard till noon, and then rest body and mind till dinner. Sleep a little. Drink water. 4. For dinner (two or three o'clock) eat a slice of beef mutton, or fish as large as your hand, a potato, two or three spoonfuls of other vegetables, and a slice of coarse bread. Give more than half an hour to this meal. Use no drink. 5. After dinner play anaconda for an hour. Now for social, for pleasant games. Have a good time. 6. No supper. A little toast and tea even, for supper, will make your recovery very slow. 7. In a warm room, bathe your skin with cold water, nastily, and go to bed in a well ventilated room before 9 o'clock.

The Apple Crop.

A journey through the six New England States and a portion of New York reveals the fact that the apple crop is equally abundant in all quarters. The trees everywhere are loaded with this staple fruit.—Along the Hudson, from Troy to Poughkeepsie, it is nearly the same as in Connecticut; the apple trees are loaded. In some of the towns about this city the trees are kept from breaking down by props and stays. "Golden Sweets" sell to dealers for $1 per barrel, and purchasers are scarce even at that rate. Many farmers are feeding them out to their stock. In Maine it is the same. A large dealer here refused, last week, to take Rhode Island greenings, deliverable in October, at any price above $1 a barrel! It is a great year for apples, and there is a "fair to middling" prospect of an abundant product of cider the coming fall.—*Hartford Times.*

A Cannon that Will Throw a Five-Ton Ball.

A new idea for heavy ordnance is proposed by Bessemere, the inventor of the cheap process of making steel. Instead of setting fire to all the powder in his gun at once, he divides his charge into different cells and explodes them successively, a going off before the ball leaves the gun, and each giving it a new impulse. He wants now to make a cannon twenty yards long, with a bore of thirty inches and walls eight inches thick, and with this he will fire a shell weighing five tons. Such a projectile striking any existing iron-clad ship in the hull, near the water-line, would sink her at the first pop, and would seriously damage our strongest fortifications.

Says the Philadelphia Age: "It is estimated that the Government is being robbed of two hundred dollars per day by the withdrawal of clerks to do campaign writing. Yet we hear nothing of the civil-service-reform bill being enforced."

Macready, the once famous actor, is living at Cheltenham, England, hale and hearty, though 79 years of age.

A Chicago man dreamed that his child would be scalded to death. He took every precaution against such a catastrophe, but precisely five weeks and two days after the dream the little boy was run over by a cart and escaped uninjured.

The Ring on the Rampage.

In reviewing the recent elections in North Carolina, and the exceptional causes which operated to affect it, our correspondent at Raleigh—a gentleman in every way responsible and reliable—stated that he personally saw and conversed with several negroes from this city recently in the employ of the Board of Public Works, who, with 700 others, had been sent down to that State, under the thin disguise of "an excursion," to carry out the Radical principle of reform, by voting early and often for the Grant Ticket. Upon inquiry here, we ascertained to our entire satisfaction, that a steamer had been chartered on the eve of the election, her berths temporarily removed, and other changes made to accommodate a cargo of pretended negro "excursionists" to Norfolk. Further, that a large number had been transported by railroad—all men in both cases. Subsequent information authorized the conviction that the real number of repeaters was greater than first stated, and hence we said in our issue of the 14th instant, "it is now understood that the Board of Public Works, who run the District for their own profit, by the favor and appointment of the President, sent nearly 900 negro repeaters to North Carolina, instead of 700 as previously reported."

If the testimony had been less explicit than it is, our belief in the shameful scheme would have been fully justified, by the practices under our own eyes, which have disgraced this Capital, and prostituted the ballot-box to the vilest and most venal purposes of partisanship. Negroes were imported by thousands from Virginia and Maryland, colonized here and marched to the polls like flocks of sheep to sustain a ticket last year, dictated by and wholly in the interest of the Board of Public Works. The Territorial Legislature, who are the servile tools of the Board, and the Delegate in Congress, whose first idea of duty is obedience to its orders; were "returned" by means of this corrupt importation. We say "returned," because it was shown upon the basis of population and by the registry, that some 1,200 negroes must have repeated, according to the approved Radical method in Philadelphia, by which Colonel McClure was counted out of the seat, to which he had been fairly elected by a majority of several thousands. * * *

These are a few of the many reasons why we have credited and renew our confidence in the information of negro "repeaters" having been sent to North Carolina. It is no greater crime to use them there than in Washington, where the frauds have been so flagrant.

From the Raleigh News.

The Complexion of the Next Legislature.

As our readers are interested in ascertaining, we give below the members of the next Legislature, with our majorities as far as heard from:

SENATE.

1st District—Currituck, Camden, Pasquotank, Hertford, Gates, Chowan, Perquimans, 2; Jno. L. Chamberlain, C. W. Grandy, Jr., reps.

2d—Tyrrell, Washington, Martin, Dare, Beaufort and Hyde, 2; J. B. Respass, H. E. Stilley, reps.

3rd—Northampton and Bertie, 1; Holloway, rep.

4th—Halifax, 1; Henry Eppes, rep.

5th—Edgecombe, 1; Alexander MaCabe, rep.

6th—Pitt, 1; Jacob McCotter.

7th—Wilson, Nash and Franklin, 2; Jno. W. Dunham, Wm. K. Davis, cons.

8th—Craven, 1; A. S. Seymour, rep.

9th—Jones, Onslow and Carteret, 1; J. G. Scott, con.

10th—Wayne and Duplin, 2; Wm. A. Allen, Lott W. Humphrey, cons.

11th—Lenoir and Greene, 1; Rich'd W. King, rep.

12—New Hanover, 1; Geo. L. Mabson, rep.

13th—Brunswick and Bladen, 1; Hill, rep.

14th—Sampson, 1; Dr. C. Tate Murphy, con.

15th—Columbus and Robeson, 1; John W. Ellis, con.

16th—Cumberland and Harnett, 1; Wm. C. Troy, con.

17th—Johnson, 1; Wm. H. Avera, con.

18th—Wake, 1; James H. Harris,* rep.

19th—Warren, 1; John A. Hyman,* rep.

20th—Person, Caswell and Orange, 2; John W. Norwood, John W. Cunningham, cons.

21st—Granville, 1; Bourbon Smith, rep.

22d—Chatham, 1; R. J. Powell, con.

23d—Rockingham, 1; James T. Morehead, con.

24th—Alamance and Guilford, 2; James T. Morehead, Jr., W. J. Murray, cons.

25th—Randolph and Moore, 1; Dr. J. M. Worth, con.

26th—Richmond and Montgomery, 1; R. T. Long, rep.

27th—Anson and Union, 1; C. M. T. McCauley, con.

28th—Cabarrus and Stanly, 1; —— Barnhardt, con.

29th—Mecklenburg, 1; R. P. Waring, con.

30th—Rowan and Davie, 1; Charles Price, con.

31st—Davidson, 1; John T. Craemer, rep.

32d—Stokes and Forsythe, 1; John M. Stafford, con.

33d—Surry and Yadkin, 1; A. C. Cowles, con.

34th—Iredell, Wilkes and Alexander, 2; Thomas A. Nicholson, Phineas Horton, cons.

35th—Alleghany, Ashe and Watauga, 1; ——, con.

36th—Caldwell, Burke, McDowell, Mitchell and Yancey, 2; W. W. Flemming, —— Gudger, cons.

37th—Catawba and Lincoln, 1; Dr. Jas. R. Ellis, con.

38th—Gaston and Cleaveland, 1; Dr. W. J. T. Miller, con.

39th—Rutherford and Polk, 1; Martin Walker, rep.

40th—Buncombe and Madison, 1; Jas. H. Merrimon, con.

41st—Haywood, Henderson and Transylvania, 1; W. P. Welch, con.

42d—Jackson, Swain, Macon, Cherokee, Clay and Graham, 1; Dr. W. L. Love, con.

Those marked * are colored. Senators from the following districts are re-elected: 4th, 6th, Mr. Allen in the 10th, 11th, 14th, 16th, 19th, 23d, 25th, 26th, 33d, Mr. Flemming in the 36th, 40th, 42d. Total 14.

The following were the members of the last House of Representatives:

Messrs. Chamberlain, Dunham, Scott, Mabson, Powell, McCauley, Waring, Nicholson, Welch. Total 9.

Conservatives 32. Republicans 18. Conservative majority 14.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Alamance—— ——Gant, con.
Anson—Col. R. T. Bennett, con.
Alexander—Dr. J. Carson, rep.
Alleghany—
Ashe—Squire Trivett, rep.
Beaufort—Samuel Carson, con.
Bertie—F. C. Miller, rep.
Bladen—
Brunswick—John H. Brooks, rep.
Buncombe—T. D. Johnson and David Blackwell, cons.
Burke—P. A. Warlick, con.
Cabarrus—
Caldwell—Ed. Jones, con.
Camden—Simon A. Jones, rep.
Carteret—Silas Webb, con.
Caswell—Geo. Bowe and Thos. J. Foster, reps.
Catawba—R. B. Winston, con.
Chatham—John M. Moring and O. Hamra, cons.
Cherokee—B. K. Dickey, con.
Chowan—John L. Winslow, rep.
Clay—J. S. Anderson, con.
Cleaveland—John W. Gidney, con.
Columbus—V. V. Richardson, con.
Craven—E. K. Dudley and *J. B. Abbott,* reps.
Cumberland—T. S. Lutterloh, rep., G. W. Bullard, con.
Currituck—J. M. Woodhouse, con.
Davidson—J. T. Brown, John Mitchel, reps.
Davie—Charles Anderson, con.
Duplin—John D. Stanford, con.
Dare—Oliver N. Gray, rep.
Edgecombe—W. O. Matson, *Willis Bunn, *reps.
Forsythe—Dr. W. H. Wheeler, rep.
Franklin—John H. Williamson, *rep.
Gaston—Wm. A. Stowe, con.
Gates—B. H. Ballard, con.
Granville—H. T. Hughes,* R. G. Snead, reps.
Greene—John Patrick, rep.
Guilford—Joseph Gilmen, con.
Halifax—J. J. Goodwyn, rep.
Harnett—J. R. Grady, con.
Haywood—H. P. Haynes, con.
Henderson—James Flythe, rep.
Hertford—James Sharpe, rep.
Hyde—Wm. Carter, con.
Iredell—Shinn Turner, con.
Jackson—J. N. Bryson, con.
Johnston—W. H. Joyner, Jesse Hinnant, cons.
Jones—Jacob Scott, rep.
Lenior—Stephen Lassiter, rep.
Lincoln—A. J. Morrison, con.
Macon—J. L. Robinson, con.
Madison—H. A. Gudger, con.
Martin—
McDowell—
Mecklenburg—John E. Brown, S. W. Reid, cons.
Mitchell—J. W. Bowman, rep.
Montgomery—Allen Jordan, Rep.
Moore—
Nash—John E. Lindsey, con.
New Hanover—James Heaton, William McLaurin,* Alfred Lloyd,* reps.
Northampton—
Onslow—J. W. Shackelford, con.
Orange—Dr. Pride Jones, Jones Watson, cons.
Pasquotank—F. N. Godfrey, rep.
Perquimans—J. R. Darden, rep.
Person—Montfort McGehee, con.
Pitt—William P. Bryan, Guilford Cox, reps.
Polk—N B. Hampton, rep.
Randolph—J. W. Bean, —— Frazier, reps.
Richmond—Robert Fletcher,* rep.
Robeson—W. S. Norment, Thomas A. McNeill, cons.
Rockingham—David Settle, Dr. A. B. Johns, cons.
Rowan—Dr. F. N. Luckey, Kerr Craige, cons.
Rutherford—Eli Whisnant, rep.
Sampson—J. R. Maxwell, con.
Stanley—
Stokes—J. G. H. Mitchell, con.
Surry—H. M. Waugh, con.
Swain—
Transylvania— —Whitmore, con.
Tyrrell—Dr. E. Ransom, rep.
Union—
Wake—R. C. Badger, Jno. C. Gorman, R. S. Perry, Stewart Ellison,* reps.
Warren—Geo. H. King,* J. W. H. Paschall,* reps.
Washington—Dr. C. Guyther, rep.
Wataugа—
Wayne—John C. Rhodes, E. G. Copeland, reps.
Wilkes—Thomas J. Dula, A. C. Bryan, reps.
Wilson—H. C. Moss, con.
Yadkin—J. G. Marler, con.
Yancy—

Democrats 37, Republicans 34, and 1 Independent.

Thus, it will be seen that as far as the returns have been received, we have a good working majority, and the certainty of a United States Senator in place of John Pool.

When the full returns are in, our majority will be increased.

One store in Paris "La Belle Jardiniere," employs 1,500 women; the most skilled are paid $1 40 per day, the common seamstress 50 cents per day.

ASTHMA.—JONAS WHITCOMB'S REMEDY. Prepared from a German recipe obtained by the late Jonas Whitcomb, in Europe. It alleviated this disorder in his case when all other appliances of medical skill had been abandoned. Joseph Burnett & Co., Boston. For sale by all Druggists.

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Thurston's Ivory Pearl Tooth Powder.—The best article known for cleansing and preserving the teeth and gums. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25 and 50 cents per bottle. F. C. Wells & Co., New York.

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Substitutes in the Dental Ranks are not desirable; therefore, keep the natural teeth sound and pure with fast whole some vegetable elixir SOZODONT. Do this, and they will last as long as the breath lasts, and the breath itself will never be tainted.

To Owners of Horses and Cattle.—Tobias' Drench or Condition Powders are warranted superior to any others, or no pay, for the cure of Distemper, Worms, Bots, Coughs, Hyde Bound, Cold, &c., in Horses, and Colds, Coughs, Loss of Milk, Black Tongue, Horn Distemper, &c., in Cattle. Price 25 cents. Depot, 10 Park Place, New York.

Sydania, or opium purified, the most perfect anodyne in the market, made by process of Dr. I. M. Bigelow, Detroit Medical College. Is always uniform in strength, which is rarely the case in other preparations of Opium.

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