Wilmington Journal.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1875.

From the St. Louis Times.]

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

Room for the Hottentots! Room!
Vengeance of God let them wreak!
Hither the settlers come,
Preaching the gospel of cheek.

Hear the brass horns as they blow them!
See them, how blatant and bold!
Rebels will now hardly know them,
But by their hides, as of old.

Who is their enemy? See him!
Broken by manifold ill,
Death is smiling ready to free him—
Weak, but a gentleman still.

Once a proud people crowned him,
Placed him in highest command;
Then the cowed victors bound him,
Lowest of all the land.

Never they had or broke him,
Though they could rent his frame;
Never his courage to cook up,
Never to compel to shame.

Victory never could elate Him,
Never defeat overwhelm;
Bigger overall you look upon him,
Strong was he under his wool.

Now, he is compact and his standing
Upright beneath his pall;
Still he is master, commanding
Proud as he ever did all.

Nothing he makes out of people
Higher than they make of him;
Slaves not to money I read the lesson,
Heavy that age bore it to the grave.

Hoof at the stars; but he hears not,
Hiss; but he does not care.
Thunder and curses; but he fears not.
Strike; but he bids you not spare.

Rail at the oak of the forest,
Rudely assail the proud ball?
Still, when the storm beats the forest,
What does your anger avail?

Howl; but you never can move him,
Silent and calm and strong;
How will his people love him,—
Yonder will God judge his wrong.

Reminiscences of the Feline Order.

Cats do very well to get along with until tha git to a certain size; then tha are only fit to fling things at. Luv seems to affect them the salm wa that sellick does over baby. They ain't neer so soft abowt it as sister Jen an her clerk feller. Them too air too natch. Cats don't lay in I auther's lap an look like a cat. Tha mesk moar noise abowt it in a minit than Jen an that feller duz in half past 2 in the mornin. It luv must be think the cats' way ain't kwite so sickenin, tho awl hiads is bad enuff.

Cats are good things to be in the salm room wen yu neek sumthin oph an break it, or eat sumthin tha ain't savin for yu, coz cats air dum brootes an can't deny it. Wat the use a havin a crowned critter tha can bare sum of the domestik difficulties? Tha hav got to do it in a family ware I use rojournin.

If yu rub a cat up the back in a dark room it will electrick. This is a good thing to get sum boy to do wich has cum to sta awl nite. Wen I hav sum fun like that kind I like to divide most awl my fit with my little playmates.

Ant Hester has a ole cat which she brings ware ever she goes. Uncle Eli Hick says tha go bare she is a ole maid an likes to be reminded uv her courtin days, but he dassent sa it to her face. She is to ovr home this summer. Ma hit to her that the kolery an small poks was a ragin here but she cum cnnyway and brot the cat. It is a gra cat, with a big blak spot awl over it cept a little on its tale an feet. I don't like ant Hester, she tacks to me about shoes an Josef wen I want to slip an go fishin, so I git even on the cat.

Oust I killed a mouse an stuck it awl full uv pins an throde it out quick bafore old Sajo wich is his name an it gobbled it like a sad len an it ever yu see anything clear and holler it was a mouse. Ant Hester she hatched the mouse awa an got awl a stack in her fingers an she skreemed to the folks cum plein in, an dad carried the mouse out on a shuvel an I'm cum an looked fur me. He I vaded me. He didn't do no good to I him that I expek the mouse had a pin carshin. He makis hisself too disagreeable for a grone man.

Another time I tuk the cat's tale an put a red bite close pin on it, wich did him jump like a kangarn. Dad and ware is that Sammy, an there I wuz. I told him that I see that cat swakin on the close line, an I bet I shoot her tale akcidentaly outwene upon. It don't seem to mak enny difrence wich I tell a lie or oun a. I git walloped enywa, Ime only puttin oph sum a James boy cum the baby gits big enuff to go along mank two uv us, then look out.

Forth ov Jooly I dun the offulest trick with old Sap. I shut him up in a boks and throo in a bunch uv fire crackers wich wus lit an agoin. It wus too stuff for 6 boys nv my size, an I put the boks to hold the lid down I felt like a crowded howse. I went kap the wus sum shavins in the boks. Also I dident kno there wuz a firkrak in the lid. The fire cum up burnt me an the cat cum up in a fire and scrtched me in the burst pass. I went awa then to find a cool spot, an wen I got back the hen howse an fents wrs awl burnt down an I was lookin for me agin. I don't no how I escaped, wen, coz I kno I never hinted it to a sole. It ever he wuz me like that one moar time ile go without waiting for the baby. I tot Sap was dead sure, but he dident. I am cant most hardly kill a cat. He is sosie in a corner now rapt up in a fog a nettise and wen Ime around he ketches me like 2 coles uv fire.

A Kentucky Bridal Tour

(Louisville Courier Journal.)

There came one day to a little inland town in Kentucky a young rural couple who had just been bound by the silken bonds. Their destination was the depot, and the bridegroom was evidently quite impatient for fear the train should arrive before he could reach the office. Buying the ticket, they stood on the platform until the train stopped. When they entered the car the bride groom found his bride a seat, blessed her most affectionately, bade her "good-bye," and going out, seated himself on a box and commenced whittling most vigorously. He watched the train out of sight, regret depicted on his face, when a bystander, thinking the whole proceeding rather strange, resolved to interview him. Approaching him carelessly, and chewing a straw to keep up his courage, he said:

"Been gettin married lately?"

"Yes, said he, "me and Sallie got married this mornin'."

"Was that her you put on the train?"

"Yes," with a sigh.

"A likely lookin' gal," said the questioner. "Any body sick that she has to go away?"

"No," but here he grew confidentail. "You see, me and Sally had heard that everybody when they got married took a bridal tour. So I told Sallie I hadn't money enough for both of us to go, but she shouldn't be knocked out of hem. So I jest brought her down down here, bought her ticket and sent her on a visit to some of her folks, and thought I might get some work layerwhile' till she got back."

The afternoon found him busily at work, and when in a day or two after Sallie came back, he welomed her cordially and affectionately, and hand in hand they started down the dusty road to their new home and duties.

Jeff Davis Coward

In answer to the charge of cowardice preferred against ex-President Davis by the Grand Army of the Republic of Winnebago county, Illinois, the Augusta *Constitutionalist* pertinently says:

"Coward!" You call him that, gentlemen? The history of the battle of Buena Vista contradicts you. When Col. Bowles and his regiment of Indians fled like a flock of sheep before General Mignon, or as your General Shield graphically described, "the regiment ran like a pack of cowards, with its Colonel at the head."

Jeff Davis and his immortal Mississippians opened ranks and allowed them to pass to the rear, and then closed with the Mexicans in the deadliest conflict recorded in American history. The onset of eight thousand of the enemy, headed by their most gallant leader, and fighting under the very eye of Santa Anna, was arrested and hurried back. At the first fire Col. Davis was shot, but he remained in the saddle at the head of his men throughout the culminating moments of that battle and the ballance of the day. Had the charge been successful, Washington's Battery would have been captured, Gen. Taylor's left wing would have been turned, his retreat to Saltillo cut off, his army surrounded and made prisoners of war. The American army that day was lost by the cowardice of your Colonel Bowles, and saved by the lion-hearted Colonel Davis.

Coward! There never was a more infamous falsehood. There is not a drop of such blood in his veins.

[From the N. Y. Sun.]

Lula and the Goldsmith Maid.

This was altogether a wonderful race at Rochester a week ago, when the little stranger Lula defeated the champion of the trotting turf, and walked off with the fine record ever yet achieved. The details of the affair show that in every instance Lula displayed a capacity for speed not merely greater but incomparably greater than the Goldsmith Maid. Owing to her very ugly habit of breaking and the difficulty of restoring her to the trot, it happened that Lula entered upon the last quarter of each heat several lengths behind the Maid. In the third heat, for instance, the Maid passed the three-quarter pole four lengths ahead of Lula, and yet in the last quarter of a mile Lula passed the Maid trotting squarely and went under the string two lengths the winner. It was one of the quickets heats on record—2:15¼—a phenomenal heat; but in that final quarter, watch by the way was covered in just thirty-five seconds, with Goldsmith Maid exerting her tremendous powers to the utmost, the new comer, Lula, trotted exactly six lengths more than did her rival. It was not as though there had been an ordinary contest in which one horse or the other triumphed by a sustained effort. In every case the stranger entered on the homestretch at a terrible disadvantage of position, and won the race by a magnificent burst of speed such as has never been equaled, or even approached in the annals of trotting. Unquestionably, the Goldsmith Maid has never, at any period of her career, done such trotting as Lula did in the third quarter of any of those marvelous miles. And it is a simple matter of repressing Lula's tendency to break in order to surpass the Maid's best time as signally as it had exceeded all previous achievements.

THE WELDON BRIDGE MURDER

Cornelius Williams on the Gallows

Particulars of the Execution—He Confesses His Guilt.

Cornelius Williams, the negro who was convicted in the Superior Court of Northampton county, of murdering the old man William Presson, the Weldon bridge-keeper, several months ago, was hung at Jackson, the county seat, on Friday, exactly at 12:28, and died in six minutes.

He made an open confession, acknowledging his guilt, and implicating three other Northampton negroes—Alfred Walker, Randall Whitaker and Orra Alston—in the murder and robbery. Seven hundred people were on the ground, and Williams spoke fully a half-hour to the crowd. He acknowledged the verdict just, and concluded with the hope that he would meet all his friends in heaven.

The following details of the execution we get from the Weldon *News*, which, after giving the facts connected with the murder as heretofore published, says,

Three negroes, Austin Hill, Cornelius Williams and Albert Walker were arrested and jailed. They were tried before Judge J. L. Henry at a special term held in Northampton county in January of this year. Walker was acquitted and Williams and Hill were found guilty and sentenced to be hanged. The counsel for the accused appealed to the Supreme Court which sustained the dicision of the lower court. Later Solicitor Harris applied to Judge Watts for a writ of "habeas corpus" to allow Cornelius Williams to be sent before the Grand Jury to testify against other parties whom he charged with complicity in the crime. The Judge refused the application and the Solicitor appealed to the Supreme Court and that Court reversed the Judge's ruling. Our readers know the examination which followed resulted in a discharge of the parties.

Yesterday was the day appointed for the hanging of Williams. We went to Jackson and saw the prisoner in his cell. He stated that he, Ora Alston, Albert Warker and Randal Whitaker murdered Mr. Samuel Presson and that Austin Hill was not present and knew nothing about it.

When questioned as to his preparation for eternity he expressed himself as being prepared to meet his God. He dressed and prepared him for the execution and seemed either indifferent or confident of a happy hereafter. Expressed no malice towards any one—said his sentence was a just one and that he felt he deserved such a fate.

At 12 o'clock Sheriff Newsom with a guard of 35 men together with newspaper reporters, Williams' late counsel, and Drs. Ramsay and McNider entered the enclosure surrounding the jail. The prisoner was brought forth in a few minutes, dressed in a neat linen suit, and was assisted to ascend the scaffold which he did with alacrity and without embarrassment. When asked if he had anything to say he began by saying that he wanted to leave the truth to the world and were on to reiterate what he had previously said. He spoke for nearly or quite thirty minutes and then kneeled and repeated a portion of the Lord's Prayer. He exorted his friends to do better than he had done and to try to meet him in Heaven where he said he expected to go. He then thanked Messrs. Bowen, Vinson and Matthews for kindness to him, sent word to his wife to meet him in Heaven and closed with the following: "I hope to meet all that look upon me to-day. My feet are plucked out of miry clay and planted on solid ground. I'd rather be with my God feasting on milk and honey and telling Him of the trials and tribulation through which I've been than to be in this wicked, sinful world. Goodbye my friends," the rope and cap were then adjusted at 1:25 P. M. and the trap sprung by Deputy J. T. Magee three minutes latter and Cornelius Williams, one of the murderers of the good old man Samuel Presson, was suspended in mid air. There was only a slight shrugging of the shoulders and contraction of the muscles of the chest for about three minutes and all motion ceased. Drs. Ramsey and McNider pronounced him dead at the expiration of seven minutes and the body was cut down three minutes later and placed in the coffin. Thus has passed away, by the avenging hand of justice, a man who was to be feared of men, one who was an enemy to his fellow beings and a disgrace to humanity. Austin Hill, the other convicted Presson murderer, will be hanged on the 16th of September.

The Jefferson Borden mutiners were examined to-day and fully committed for trial.

PIRACY AND MURDER.

THE JEFFERSON BORDEN MUTINY.

A Chapter Surpassing the "Pirate's Own Book"—A Heroic Wife and a Gallant Cook—How a Battle Raged for Two Days in Mid Ocean.

[New York Herald.]

THE STORY OF THE COOK.

"My name is Henry Aiken," said the cook, "and I come from near Bremerhaven, in Germany. On the night of the 15th of April I was asleep in the house on deck, next to the captain's. There were five men forward, Miller, the Russian, Klue, the Frenchman—I don't know how to spell his name—Smith, the American, the French boy, and Jacob, who is a Swede. I was asleep, and it was the watch of the mate, Charley Patterson; who went on deck 8 to 10 o'clock, and Smith went to the wheel. The captain and his wife were asleep in their own cabin. When the second mate went forward, Smith said that the jib sheet was cut; he cut it with a knife, I suppose, and he asked Jacob Limber to go to the wheel and relieve him, as the second mate went forward and saw that the sheet was parted. Smith and the second mate went out on the boom to fix it.

MURDER BY TREACHERY

When they went out on the boom Smith had a capstan bar. I did not see this, as I was asleep, but they confessed it afterward to me; and Smith knocked the second mate on the head with the capstan bar and stunned him, and then drew him off into the sea, and he wasn't seen any more. Then they called up the first mate, Corry Patterson, and Smith and Miller and Klue jumped on him and knocked him with the iron capstan bar, and he said "Oh!" and they threw him overboard, and he wasn't seen again either. Jacob was at the wheel, but he did not know of it. The first mate stood by Jacob's wheel and cried out: "What do you want?" and they told him that some man had broken his leg. The French boy was then gagged by them. I was asleep, and I heard a voice that was Miller's say out side of the house: "Get up, a man has broken his leg." I heard the missus (the Captain's wife) talking to the captain in their own cabin. I looked out of my window and saw Miller plainly; there was a fine moonlight out; Miller had something behind him in his hand; he shook his fist at me and I didn't know what it was for. I heard the Captain's lady say, "Don't go out, Will," and Miller said to the Captain, "Why don't you come out and help the man that broke his leg?" I looked out of my room to see if I could see either of the mates, but I could not see them. I thought that there was something wrong, and the Captain said, "Go forward and see if you can find the mates." The Captain called for the mates again and there was no answer. Then I went out and went forward on the starboard side, and stood close to Miller and Smith.

SUSPENSE AND TERROR.

Klue was with them and locked off, where the Captain's cabin and my room were. I said to Miller, "Where is that man with the broken leg?" and they said they said, "He is lying in the boat across the forward hatch," and I asked, "Where are the mates?" and they said they are all right," and also they said to me, "For God's sake, why don't you go forward and help that poor man with the broken leg?" and I answered, "Oh, no; you don't fool me." I thought that there was something wrong. I then went aft and told the Captain that I could not see or hear of the two mates nor the French boy. It was then after eleven o'clock at night, and I went back into my room and staid there until about three o'clock in the morning. The Captain and I fastened the doors and windows, because we thought that they might make a rush, and we were frightened because we couldn't find the mates. When daylight came I went forward with an iron bolt in my hand. The Captain had a double-barrelled gun, but it had water in it, and he dried it and loaded it with shot. I went to the main hatch, and they could see me. I said again, "Where are the mates?" and they said, "They are all right," the same as before. They then said, "Come to forward and we will tell you something," and I said, "You leave me alone; I will go in my galley." The galley and the fence, where six of the men (including the boy) slept, has a partition between them. I int a fire in the galley, and I came out after awhile and got a revolver. It was a five-barreled one. It never had been fired, and I came out and tried one shot; they were hiding behind the house. They came sit after awhile with stones and bottles. Miller had stones, and I told him I would go forward to see where the mates were, and asked him to drop the stones he had. He wouldn't do it. They all had stones and bottles. I fired one shot at Klue, but didn't want to kill him. I didn' hit him that time. The Captain had a revolver, and he stood fast their salt; but it was hard to hit any of them, as they would run forward and back, and throw stones and bottles at us.

HOMERIC SKIRMISHING.

The Missus came forward and cried for them to surrender and to give up the mates, as we didn't know what had become of them; but they wouldn't answer us, but kept firing things at us. If they had got the Captain's wife I think they would have thrown her overboard. I saw Smith stoop down to pick up a piece of board, and I shot at him and hit him in the fingers. I thought he was dead, because he tumbled over, but he didn't halloo. I saw Klue dodging on the outlook, and I fired at him. He was laughing at me. When I had fired all my charges I would go in the galley and load again. This kind of fighting kept up all the day. Klue laughed at me a good many times, and I said, "By God, I will hit you yet before I get through with you." The Captain commenced to fire quite lively, and his wife would go in and out of the cabin and watch for her husband; but she didn't know how to load. I forgot to say that the French boy had been gagged and tied; but he got away and came aft. He had a revolver, but he didn't hit any of them. The revolver was no good. During the shooting I a last hit Klue in the muscle of the arm, and I think the Captain hit Smith in the wrist. Miller then rushed forward with a piece of iron from the stove and struck the Captain in the face and cut him, and he was bleeding. Then he went aft and clewed down the topsails. Jacob was aft with us, but he didn't do any fighting. He was at the wheel most of the time. Sometimes he left it and the schooner would drift a good deal. She was also taking water, and we would go out and work the pumps for awhile, and then we would have some more fighting. Towards night of the first day after the mates were murdered the Captain's wife came forward and begged of them to tell her where the "boys" were—that is, the mates—and spoke to Smith, but they wouldn't answer her. We had bread and a little water and some cold salt beef, but we couldn't cook. We would do a little fighting and then we would eat a little. I believe I fired forty to sixty shots at them. The boy was too frightened to do anything. The second night we had to watch all night, and we kept ourselves in the cabin and kept a good look out, and we could see Miller and Klue hand Smith walking up and down to and fro.

RETREAT OF THE ASSASSINS.

Toward two o'clock in the morning of the second night we couldn't see anything of them any more, and at daylight we came out and tried the pumps, and while we were pumping we couldn't see them at all. We got in the house back of the galley on deck, there are six bunks in them, and they barricaded themselves in and shut themselves up so that we couldn't get at them. We tore the lashings off the windows of the house on deck, so that we could get them. They tried to cut the lashings of the boat and get her adrift. We saw one sail during the night, but couldn't hail it, for our hands were full. Jack was mostly at the wheel. They closed the door of the forecastle house. I looked all around the deck and among the cargo to see if they were intending to attack us; couldn't find them anywhere. Then I looked in the windows of the forecastle to see if the mates were in there, and couldn't see them; took the boards off the starboard side of the forecastle house. I saw Miller in there Friday and I fired at him. The Captain says, "Don't fire; they will shove the mates forward if they get them tied, and you will hit them sure."

TOUGH WORK.

"I cried out to Miller, "Come out of there and give yourself up, or I will shoot you." The captain was by me, with a revolver, waiting to get a chance for a shot. The captain said, "What are you doing, steward?" He was on the other side. I said, "Miller is in here and won't come out." He said, "Don't shoot; you will be shooting the mates." I had some boiling water ready by this time, and I got a bucket full and threw it on them, but it didn't do any good, because they were all covered up with canvas and cloths, and we couldn't scald them. We bored holes in the wood work and fired a dozen or fifteen shots into them. I saw Smith, and I think I hit him. It was about eleven o'clock on the second day when they surrendered. We asked them where were the mates. Klue cried out to stop firing. "Where are the mates?" asked the captain. Klue said "They are overboard;" and the captain said, "Who killed the first mate?" Smith said, "I killed him," and then he asked again, "Who killed Charley, the second mate?" and Miller answered, "I killed the mate." Then the captain said to them "Put your hands through the windows and we will put the irons on them." We made a chain fast to Klue. He was shot through the ribs by me. He was lying in a bunk. We put them all in irons. They said they were to land somewhere and scuttle th ship. They were always quarreling about something or another; they had plenty of time for it, for it was a long passage. When we got through there were fifteen or twenty shots in their bodies, I think. That is all I know of it, I think, said the cook.

BOSTON, Aug. 16.—The Jefferson Borden mutineers were examined today, and fully committed for trial.

Crop prospects in Louisiana.

The New Orleans Picayune gives most favorable accounts of the now maturing crops in Louisiana, It says:

We have every right to assume that the recent change from rainy to dry and invigorating weather is a genuine and reliable change. The season has been marked throughout by a marvelous adaptation to the wants of the crops, and the present period of clear weather is in perfect keeping. The sugar cane, having acquired a magnificent development under the influence of the rain which has prevailed almost since the laying-by, will now have an opportunity of ripening. warm days and cool nights will soon convert its juices into saccharine. And meanwhile the corn and cotton can be harvested under the most favorable circumstances. It seem to be a perfectly fair presumption that the hopes which have been built on the the crop of 1875 in Louisiana will with a very few exceptions be fully realized. We do not believe in encouraging exaggerated ideas and fostering expectations that can never be gratified, but it is equally unwise and certainly much more dishonest to take the opposite extreme. We think we are doing neither when we say that the splendid promises of the spring are abundantly reiterated now on the very eve of harvest time.

The Wood Tax Suggestion.

Mr. Local:—Your remarks relative to the wood market are in proper time, and place, and no doubt will meet the approval of many of our citizens.

As regards the measurement of wood, we are all aware, that we do not get a full cord when we buy it. We are prone to carelessness in many respects, and trust entirely too much to the parties who have the wood, as to whether we get honest measure, and in many instances a mutual understanding is had between the seller and the dayman, that a cord of wood must hold out five loads, consequently, it being somewhat to his advantage, as well as to the seller. The idea advanced in regard to a small tax on each cord of wood, is a most excellent one, especially as the amount would be bestowed to such a laudable purpose, "distribution to the poor." Many of us will pass the cold dreary winter beside a blazing fire, and few thoughts will pass through our mind as to whether the poor have any fire at all. Should we not make some effort to alleviate their sufferings. The laying of a small tax on each cord of wood, say five cents, would amount to a handsome sum. In answer to your suggestions, I will make a rough estimate of the amount that would be desired. Our city is said to contain not less than sixteen thousand persons, suppose we average four persons to a family, there will be four thousand families, I will allow one cord of wood to each family per month, we then have a consumption of four thousand cords per month, we will base our estimate on six months in the year, that is, when the poor use wood the most. Say from the first of September to the first of April. We then have a consumption of twenty four thousand cords of wood, a tax of five cents on each cord would amount to the nice sum of twelve thousand dollars. Now in connection with what is consumed in the families, we find, that the distilleries, steamboats and vessels will consume one-third more upon which the same tax could be collected. The sum that could be realized would amount to about sixteen hundred dollars. Now with these figures before us, I hope you will agitate the matter to such an extent that our liberal minded citizens will agree with us, as I do, that the Board of Alderman would be bestowing charity to the poor by taking some action in the matter, and when the money is turned over to the President of the L. B. Association, she, with her heart full of goodnes can bestow the blessings upon the needy, and many prayers will ascend to the Father that giveth all things, and hath told us, "He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord."

DASH.

THAT boundary-line dispute between Maryland and Virginia, was indefinitely postponed by the death of Governor Graham, who was one of the arbitrators. All the testimony in the case had been submitted, and part of the argument was finished, when Governor Graham's illness put a stop to further proceedings. Nothing can now be done until the vacancy is filled by legislative action and this of course necessitates a new submission of testimony and more wind work.

SIXTEEN Chinese women were sold at auction in California the other day, only Chinese being allewed to bid. Eight dollars was the highest price, and one sold for sixty-five cents, her nose being out of plumb.

At Bathurt, N. B., yesterday, three men fired into the tent of Gibbs' menagerie, killing one man and dangerously wounding another. The cause of the disturbance was because some person had sought admission without pay.

BY TELEGRAPH.

HEADQUARTERS.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

MARINE DISASTER.

WASHINGTON August 26.—Signal office reports that Charles W. Holt from Georgetown D. C. arrived at Norfolk last evening in distress. She encountered a heavy northest gale on the 23d and 24th. E. S. E. of Chincoteague lost head stay from rigging galey and everything moveable about the decks, also split foresails. Officers of old Dominion Steamship Co report a brig with foremast gone 14 miles N. E. of Cape Henry. Tug gave assistance.

WASHINGTON, August 26.—No information has yet been received here in regard to the action taken by the United States steamers, Congress and Hartford which recently arrived at Tripoli to demand reparation for the insult offered to the American Consul and his wife in that city, a short time ago. Though the officials here have no doubt but that the whole matter will soon be arranged to the satisfaction of our government.

The Congress and Hartford arrived at Tripoli last Saturday, and it is not probable that any hit recourse was held with the Tripolitan authorities before Monday. The negotiations are being conducted by Capt. Earl English, of the Congress. Should the Tripolitan authorities refuse to make reparation upon his demands Rear Admiral Worden, commanding the European station will be directed to proceed to Tripoli with all his force and there await instructions of the department.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26th, 1875.—Orders will soon be issued changing stations of all vessels of Maine revenue service. The change is necessary for iron vessels from salt to fresh water.

A telegram was received at the Navy depot this morning from Capt. Edward Simpson, commanding the United States Steamer Omaha, dated August 26th, announcing that the State of Oanama has declared war against the Government of Columbia. The Department immediately issued orders to Rear Admiral Mullany commanding the North Atlantic station to hold all of his available force in readiness to proceed without delay to the Isthmus if necessary for protection of American interests there.

MISSOURI,

MEETING OF THE MISSISSIPPI VALLEY TRADING COMPANY.

ST. LOUIS, Mo.—The American Board of directors of the Miss. Valley Trading Co., held a meeting here last night that which Mr. Worrell the managing director was instructed to visit Louisville, Ky., with some men to establish a central office of the Co., at that point. He was further instructed to visit all the seaports from Norfolk to Galverton to see and report on their adaptedness as ports of entry for ships of the Co. He was requested to visit all the railroads in the Miss. Valley and Gulf States, and report upon the facilities afforded by each for transmission for merchandise and products, and also upon the most durable centers of the Co., and report upon the agricultural materials and other resources of the country, through which several of the railroads could pass, so as to enable the Co. to decide which one is the most inviting field for examination. Last of the English deputations left last night for England. Five directors on this side of the water are E. R. Sharkland of Dubque, Ind.; Judge J. P. Jones, Barlor, Ark.; J. T. Boyer, of N. Y.; Dudley W. Adams, of Iowa; Col. D. A. Aiken, of S. C.; and J. T. Smith of Ga.; the other ones are yet to be appointed.

PENNSYLNANIA.

HEAVY SHIPMENTS OF PEACHES

PHILADELPHIA Aug 26.—The steamship Ohio which sailed to-day for Liverpool has included in her cargo 2400 crates of Delaware peaches. The steerage of the ship has been turned into a refrigerator lined with ice and provided with fans for keeping up a constant convent of cold air. This being the first inventure of the kind its success is looked to with much interest.

EUROPE.

THE EGYPTIAN TROUBLES.

LONDON, August 26.—The Times has the following announcement:

ALEXANDRIA, EGYPT, August 13.—Three men of war, with a force of troops and marines aboard, have been despatched with hostility to that portion of the Egyptian coast bordering on Abyssinia, to punish a body of blacks invading the Egyptian territory. Four thousand infantry are held in readiness for emergency at Suez. The Khedive is determined to exact full satisfaction for infringement upon his soil.

PARIS, Aug. 28.—Pilgrimage from Germany is exciting considerable discussion in France. *Le Moniteur* says. France is open to all foreigners, but that the Government is entitled to and will oppose all assemblages or displays of banners or insignas calculated to disturb public order, and it will not fail to do its duty. The Government and public opinion of France agree that it is their duty to abstain from interference with the discussions and conflicts in Germany between Church and State, and for the sake of peace, which is dear to us and desirable to Germany, to avoid making French territory the scene of their religious discussions.

PLYMOUTH, ENG., Aug. 28.—One of the coroner's jury in the Royal yacht collision inquest, announces that all of the jurors favored the verdict of accidental death, but differed as to the blame attached to individual officers. The public feeling against the officers was very strong. Some of them were molested on the streets by a mob.

MALTA, Aug. 28.—The United States Steamer Hartford is here homeward bound. The difficulty between the American Consul and the Tripolitans is settled. The apology was made by order of the Porte. The affair originated in some Moslem entering the Consul's garden for matching.

A Paris dispatch from Perpiqua says the news of the surrender of Leo du Urgal is doubted here. The latest dispatch from General Campos was dated on the eve of the 26th, and says: "The Carlists still refuse to pardon prisoners. I shall probably grant a further brief suspension of hostilities after which, if they remain obstinate, I shall attack the citadel."

LONDON.—The *Times* in a city article says there has been during the week slightly more discount in business at the bank and open market, but rates unchanged in foreign exchange. Bills on Germany have been in strong demand, while exchange on Paris was fractionally lower. Business in foreign stock has been limited, prices well maintained, and money been abundant throughout the week.

The London *Times* in reviewing the corn market for the week says, "Grain has been firm here, but there has been little business."

The foot and mouth disease is spreading among the cattle in Cumberland and Aberdeenshire.

SHANGHAI, Aug. 28.—Mr. Wade, the British Minister, when recently visiting the Department of the Secretary of State, was kept waiting in an anteroom by Li Hung Chang, Viceroy of Pekin, that Mr Wade was offended and withdrew. The Viceroy apologized immediately, and nothing serious followed.

LONDON.—A special dispatch to the *Times* from Berlin says it is reported that the Russian Consul, at Ragusa, is too ill to take part in the proposed mediation of powers between insurgents and the Turkish government. If this is really the case, the task of the other foreign Consul, never very hope ful, becomes less so. Three thousand Turkish croats have crossed the Danube into the Austrian territory, and expect to be maintained by Austria during their exile. Military preparations go on steadily in Servia, but it is difficult to say whether they are made to satisfy the impatience of the people or to guard against serious contingency.

CALIFORNIA.

THE MONETARY CRISIS—MORE FAILURES.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug 28.—It would be difficult to state the effect of Ralston's failure upon his manufacturing enterprises. It is stated that the Knickerbocker Manufacturing Company will be unable to stand the shock. The Rolling Mills generally, in a better condition. The Comstock Watch Factory will be seriously crippled. The effect on mining stocks cannot be estimated, as all business in that line is suspended. Ralston, in his letter said, "I tell you the failure is the result of persistent efforts for months to break this bank."

LATER.—The Directors applied to Flood & O'Brien on the day of the failure, offering them the entire paid up stock of the bank, ($5,000,000), also the $1,500,000 in bank, and an additional million to be assessed on the stockholders, in all seven and a half million, providing Flood & O'Brien would assume the liabilities of the bank. The proposition being rejected, the bank was compelled to suspend. The liabilities of the bank amount to $14,000,000; assets $7,000,000, which will probably shrink before being convertible. The true condition of the bank was concealed from the Directors up to Thursday. Ralston was asked to resign. The Board was still in session when the suiciding of Ralston was announced. The stockholders will lose their stock, and to meet the liabilities of the bank they will be compelled to stand an assessment of fifty per cent.

Later information tends strongly to disprove the theory of suicide, and the statement of the attending physician to the effect that Ralston's death resulted from an attack of apoplexy while in bathing. Mr. Ralston transferred all his property to Senator Wm. Sharon, for the benefit of his creditors. In receiving the trust, Mr. Sharon pledged his honor to stand by his old friend to the last dollar of his own immense private fortune.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 26th, 1875.—Ship of Newsy Lint, Liverpool has arrived, twenty-four of forty crew down with scurvy malignant, type.—Disease not confined to black crew. Also attacked officers. Had plenty fresh provisions. Every precaution taken to disinfect the vessel. Court of enquiry to be held.

GOTHAM.

LEASE OF THE ATLANTIC & PACIFIC TELEGRAPH COMPANY TO THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY —MORE FAILURES —BANK STATEMENT.

NEW YORK, Aug. 28.—A Cowing & Co., one of the largest manufacturing firms in the United States, made an assignment to W. B. Lathrop, of Seneca Falls, where their factory is located. They have a large establishment in Murray street, in this city, and depots in Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, and other points.

John P. Cowing, founder of the firm, although not now a member, says he will give up everything to pay the creditors. He charges the disaster to gross mismanagement.

At the Executive offices of the Western Union Telegraph Company this afternoon a reporter ascertained that a committee of that company and one from the Atlantic & Pacific telegraph Company have effected a consolidation in favor of a lease of property of and by the Western Union Telegraph Company, subject only to ratification by the respective Boards of Directors. The committee decline to state for the present whether the rental is to be fixed or graduated on the profits.

The bank statement decreased five-eighths of a million; specie decreased one-eighth of a million; legal tenders increased one-eighth of a million; deposits increased half a million.

Tracy Robinson, late financial agent and assistant superintendent of the Panama Railroad, lately accused of appropriating the Company's funds, has been fully exonerated. Suits on both sides have been withdrawn.

ELECTRICISMS.

Jesse York while kindling a fire at Pittsburg, with kerosene, was burned to death. The house and contents were also destroyed.

Jean Dubied & Co., soap and flour dealers, of New York, have suspended. Liabilities estimated from $300,000 to $500,000. They were carrying a large stock of hides.

Ralston, President of the Bank of California, has drowned himself. He had been requested to resign by the Directors. It is believed that he took poison before going into the water. He was alive when taken out, but efforts at restoration were futile.

The Editor of the Frankfurter Zeitung was sent to prison for refusing to name the author of certain articles which appeared in his paper.

Joseph Lavy Jr. State treasurer of New Jersey is a defaulter in the sum of fifty thousand dollars.

Col E. W. Longstreet a leather dealer was found insensible at Syacuse N. Y. yesterday from the effects of laudanum and afterwards died. The cause is reported to have been financial troubles.

Southern Illustrated Age!

RALEIGH, N. C.

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No family should be without it.

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R. T. FULGHUM, Editor,
Raleigh, N. C.

June 8 — 135 tf

WE TAKE NO NOTE OF TIME BUT BY ITS LOSS.

And those who have not laid in a stock of Goods for their own wear and Family use from the splendid stock that I have been compelled to sacrifice, will surely regret it. Time flies, and but a few weeks is left in which to wind up Before the removal of my stock to another city for "sale at auction," I will offer another inducement, knowing, as I do, that money is scarce. It is this: besides selling some of the stock at fifty per cent. below cost, I will make to every purchaser a discount of ten per cent. on all sums over ten dollars. This is as near giving goods away as I can come to it.

All goods sold at less than cost by

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LONDON.—A special dispatch to the *Times* from Berlin says it is reported that the Russian Consul, at Ragusa, is too ill to take part in the proposed mediation of powers between insurgents and the Turkish government. If this is really the case, the task of the other foreign Consul, never very hope ful, becomes less so. Three thousand Turkish croats have crossed the Danube into the Austrian territory, and expect to be maintained by Austria during their exile. Military preparations go on steadily in Servia, but it is difficult to say whether they are made to satisfy the impatience of the people or to guard against serious contingency.

GOLDSBORO HIGH SCHOOL

GOLDSBORO, N. C.

M. FETTER, A.M., Prof. Ancient and Modern Languages.
E. W. ADAMS, A.M., Prof. Mathematics.

The Third Term of this Institution will begin on Monday, Aug. 2, and end on Monday, Dec; 20, 1875.

THIS School is located in the town of Goldsboro, the centre of four railroads, and from its accessibility offers superior advantages to parents and guardians living in the surrounding counties or in the eastern portion of the State. The place is healthy, and no cases of sickness need be apprehended by parents sending their sons to this place, as not a single case of serious sickness occurred in the School during the past school year. No pains will be spared to secure the best results, and no effort will be wanting on the part of the Principals to make the School in every respect worthy the patronage it has received.

Professor E. W. Adams who has charge of the Mathematical Department is an alumnus of Randolph Macon College, and has been a successful teacher of youth for many years.

The course of instruction is such as to thoroughly and extensively develop and improve the mental powers of the pupils by training them to think and be truthful, and by the use of the English with words, ideas and demonstration.

The discipline of the School will be firm and paternal, enforcing the duty of obedience to every rule and regulation. Association and intercourse with gentlemen of refined with a scientific or literary and moral progress is also a prime end in view in this School, which will be conducted to be in every way, worthy of the patronage of the public.

Moral and religious instruction will be given, but no sectarian doctrine will be taught, nor will the heart and conscience be trained to thought and, mere mechanical habit, but little to the formation of a correct and simple character.

The four religious bodies being well represented in this place, every boarder is allowed to attend that Church on Sunday which his parent may designate. This wish and preference of the parent will be strictly observed, something of a sectarian character is counteracted in the School.

Boys are prepared for advanced classes in College or for the active business of life.

The building hitherto known as the "Female College" has been secured by the Principal, and will hereafter be used as a school for boys.

Deadly weapons, intoxicating drinks, profanity and every species of gambling are strictly prohibited.

Terms, per Session of 20 Weeks

HALF IN ADVANCE—BALANCE ON FIRST OF OCTO