Wilmington Journal

WILMINGTON, N. C.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1875.

THE STATE FAIR.

SECOND DAY.

The Exhibition Exceedingly Fine—The Attendance Large—Good Racing—Floral and Machinery Halls.

From the Raleigh News

The day opened yesterday most auspiciously for the second day of the State Fair the air being just sufficiently cool to make out-door exercise delightful. The morning trains over the different roads brought in large crowds of visitors, and our hotels, boarding and private houses, are well filled, and in many instances uncomfortably crowded.

The crowd in attendance was large for the second day, there being some 4,000 persons on the grounds, and we heard only compliments on every hand to the exhibition in the different departments and to the evident good management which caused everything to work so harmoniously.

We can truthfully say that in both amount and quality of the general exhibition no previous Fair ever surpassed it, and particularly so in the machinery department, (which will be written up in full to-day) as here we find everything needed by the farming public, embracing the latest and most valuable improvements.

We would be pleased to notice in full to-day the different departments, but must content ourselves (for want of space) with writing up

FLORAL HALL.

We give below a brief statement of the exhibition in the upper floor of Floral Hall, to which we hope to add many things that have necessarily escaped a hasty enumeration.

On the western side of the Hall may be found a beautiful silk quilt by Mrs. Dr. G. G. Thomas, of Wilmington, of an infinite variety. To the left of this are numerous specimens of home-made woolen and cotton goods, carpeting, blankets, etc. A most elaborate and beautiful quilt of transfer work, in flowers and buds from Virginia, A. E. Bynum, of Pitt county, sends a beautiful alphabet quilt, log cabin quilt and others of great merit. From above or suspended handsome woolen counterpanes.

The Clifton Portraits by Eugene L. Harris, of Contras Neck, N. C., attracted much attention. Among these, we recognized the fine faces of Bishop Atkins, Gov. Bragg, Col. T. M. Holt, Hon. W. W. Blacknall, and the lamented Graham.

Two oil paintings by Miss Fanny Belle Arrington are most beautifully executed. We understand that the Fruit Piece was the first work of her brush, which is simply wonderful. Below these, Miss Alice Kerr has a little gem in a bouquet of lilies of the valley, pansies and rosebuds, in crayon. There are also very charming prints, and flowers and mottoes in water colors, from the pupils of Peace Institute.

Mr. J. W. Watson, our popular photographic artist, sends a very large collection of the finest products of his art. Among these is a large frame with separate good sized pictures of the members of the Constitutional Convention of 1875.

On the eastern side of the hall is a brilliant display of oil paintings and crayon drawings from the Raleigh Female Seminary over which Prof. Hobgood presides with satisfaction to the public. Our space forbids an extended description of this handsome array, but we hope to do it justice in the future.

We have seen many portraits in the best galleries of the country, but have rarely seen the equal in the best artistic merits, of the pastel portrait of Judge Joyners, of Petersburg, Va., by D. H. Anderson, of Norfolk, Va.

Wax work, worsted work, feather work, bead works, skeleton leaves, Berlin wool work, in bewildering array come next, and fine specimens of hair work. Miss Bessie Batchelor sends a fine lion's head in crayon; very good worsted and crochet work, consisting of afghans, tidies, ottomans, shawls, &c., are next in order.

The mottoes worked in silk are very pretty—"God bless our home," "Simply to thy cross I cling," and "Give us this day our daily bread." The last was made by a little daughter, nine years of age, of Mr. Foster, of Murfreesboro',—a beautiful case of hair jewelry

A lady of Edgecombe county sends a very large and elaborate afghan of the highest merit.

Silk embroidery comes next. Here, among many other superb things, is some work of exquisite neatness from Miss Fannie Everett, Miss Nixon and others. Thread embroidery, braiding and fine sewing work comes next in endless variety. Some of the finest shirts we have ever seen are on hand, showing that the art is not yet lost, despite the advent of sewing machines and ready-made clothing. Suits of clothes of country-made cloth are also here, much to the credit of our fair country women. A broad-cloth coat, cut and made by a lady in highest style of the tailor's art, is noticeable here.

A striking object in the hall is the contribution box for the Orphan Asylum. A beautifully dressed doll stands by an open cornucopia, and under an arch—"Feed my lambs," is inscribed upon the banner above. This doll is to be sold to the bidder who leaves his name with the ladies for the largest amount of money for the Oxford Asylum.

Mrs. Hardie and Mrs. Andrews both, contributed liberally of rich and tasteful millinery. Among the curiosities are specimens of leather work, painting on glass, a curious memory tree of buttons, and a mammoth bird cage, ingeniously built by a young boy of Raleigh, without square or compass. Forest leaves and botanical specimens close this division.

We ought not to omit mention of the beautiful cane work, and chain work by a young girl of Salem, of only nine years, daughter of E. A. Vogler, the efficient officer of the Fair.

Dr. Arrington's labored hard and faithfully in his department, and we are glad to see his efforts appreciated. We notice especially the quiet and order that prevail, and learn that the department has been managed at a saving of several hundred dollars in expenditure. Much praise is due to the ladies who are faithfully laboring in Floral Hall—among them we observed Mrs. Yeates, of Murfreesboro, the lady of our accomplished Congressman from that district. (We learn she is also a liberal contributor.) Others who are working for our success are Miss Everitt, of Goldsboro, Miss Camilla Thrie, of Pittsboro, and Mrs. Jno. G. Williams and Miss Fentress, of our own city, those oft-time helpers and valued friends of progress in industrial acts.

THE RACING

was very fine and exciting. The first race, trotting, mile heats, best two in three. Purse $50. Three entries: Bob Lee, Mattie and Jennie Morgan. Judges: Major Wm. A Smith, of Orange; Dr. W. Green, of Franklin. Three heats, Bob Lee winning two. Time: 3 and 3¼.

Second race, running, mile heats, best two in three. Purse, $125. Three entries: Mary Long, Idalia and Billy Bowlegs. Mary Long won the race. Time 1:52½ and 1:55. A very exciting race. In the second heat, Bowlegs was a length ahead; but Mary Long came up on the home stretch, and distanced him three lengths.

Third race, trotting, mile heats, best two in three. Purse, $75. Three entries: Jennie Cameron, Henry Clay and Bob Lee. Time, 3:03½ and 3:07. It is due Henry Clay to say that on the first half mile he lost a shoe which caused him to break.

Fourth race, running, half mile dash. Purse, $50. Four entries: Joe Nannie, Wiregrass, Flora and Charlie Moore. Race won by Flora.

The race for the citizen's purse, of $500, open to the world, will take place to-day at 12 o'clock. There are already four entries.

THIRD DAY.

The weather Wednesday night assumed an ugly character, and yesterday morning the public felt certain there would be rain during the day, which fact may have prevented many persons from attending. But notwithstanding this, every train coming over the different roads was densely packed and the accommodation train from this city over the R. & A. A. L. Road was crowded to overflow throughout the morning, while the omnibusses, carriages and all manner of vehicles between Raleigh and the grounds had all they could do. By 11 o'clock the grounds were well crowded, and although a cold rain commenced falling the crowd continued moving from point to point examining the different departments, Floral Hall being the chief attraction for the ladies, and a walk through here evidenced the fact that North Carolina had sent to this Fair, in the person of the ladies present, an amount of beauty that could not be surpassed anywhere else in the world.

At 12 o'clock the racing commenced The grand stand was filled with eager spectators, and several hours were thus enjoyed by the thousands who are fond of this sport.

It is safely estimated that 10,000 persons were present on the grounds during the day.

The Fair throughout has been a splendid success, and reflects great credit upon its able management.

The representatives from the Virginia State Fair and from the Norfolk and Petersburg Boards of Trade were yesterday under the special charge of the officers of the Society, and express themselves as being well pleased with what they have seen of our people and North Carolina products and manufactures.

MACHINERY HALL.

In Machinery Hall we have the grandest display of machinery ever made in the State, which good judges say equals any show of the kind in the United States. There are no less than twelve steam engines running, and seven cotton gins, etc.

Beginning at the west end we first find a circular saw mill driven from the line shaft, exhibited by the Lane Manufacturing Company, of Montpelier, Vt. The Beasley Power Cotton Press of Tappey & Steele, of Petersburg, Va., comes next.

The Charlotte branch of the Erie City Iron Works show a splendid thirty horse power stationary engine, a six-horse vertical boiler and engine, a six-horse portable engine and boiler, an eight-horse agricultural engine, and a Winship Cotton Gin.

McCallum, Wyckoff & Hope, of Raleigh, exhibit a twelve-horse vertical engine and boiler which is driven by the line shaft.

Talbot & Son, of Richmond, have an eight-horse portable engine. The Remington Agricultural Works, of Ilion, N. Y., have a very fine forty circle Condenser Needle Gin, which was in operation all day, ginning cotton all day for the amusement of visitors.

The Salem Agricultural Works send a substantial hand saw mill.

Next we have the Myers' Portable Vertical Engine, of five-horse power, from York, Pa. This engine is exhibited C. A. Hege, of Salem.

The Virginia Iron Works, of Norfolk (T. W. Goodwin & Co.,) show a handsome vertical engine of five-horse power.

Next we see an eight horse power Shapley Engine, exhibited by Julius Lewis & Co., of our city, who are foremost in enterprise.

The Carolina Gin McCallum, Wycoff & Hope, is next in line, and a beautiful self-feeding gin, of Hall, of New London, Conn., exhibitted by W. A. Smith, of Concord, N. C.

Wm. Sorrell, of Carey, in our own county of Wake, sends up the Carey Cotton gin. This is a fifty saw gin, of strong and substantial home manufacture.

The gigantic Cardwell Thresher and Cleaner, running by steam power, made in Richmond and exhibitted by Mr. Hege, of Salem, was the object of much curiosity.

Next we find the Bookwalter engines, of 4½ horse power, and the Bigelow Vertical, of four horse power, shown by George Allen & Co., of Newbern.

Now we have the Farmer's Favorite grain drill, the Wisner's self-dumping rake, the Cornell corn sheller, the Buckeye cider mill, the Van Wicker grain fan, all exhibitted by H. P. Underhill, of Baltimore, Md.

The Kendall Hand Shingle machine, the Old Dominion wine and cider mill, Smith's patent straw cutter, and the Southern corn sheller of the same firm, of Richmond, Va., and the Queen thresher and separator by the same firm.

Farrar's Tobacco Packer, for packing smoking tobacco, is a good thing, and deserves notice. Among the curiosities of this department also, is a Stone Force Pump, of J. C. Nichols & Bro., of Atlanta, made entirely of stone moulded from the pulverized granite, and glazed within. It is both a suction and force pump.

The Remington Agricultural Co., show some handsome steel plows.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Floral Hall has received a number of additions since our first report. Among these are the fruit trees of the Messrs. Westbrook and others, the fruit of Lindley, that stirring horticulturist and nurseryman, magnolias by J. M. Barnet, and one hundred varieties of flowering shrubs, each distinct, from Kelvyn Nursery, at Pittsboro

In Floral Hall we ought not to neglect a notice of the two nice quilts brought by our soldiers' friend, Aunt Abbey House, whose name is a household word in North Carolina. She will be eighty-one years old on Christmas day.

The fine wines of S. T. Mickey, of Salem, and Capt. G. W. Lawrence, of Fayetteville, are creditable products of Carolinian skill.

THE RACES.

The first race was a quarter of a mile dash. Purse $25. Two entries: Ida May and Madge. Judges: Gen. Matt. Ransom, Clingman and Judge Albertson. Madge won the heat and race by half a length; but the judges declared all outside bets off on account of a foul, the rider of Ida May having held her back.

The second race; half mile and repeat. Purse $25—$20 to first horse, $5 to second. Betsy and Gray Eagle. The race was a burlesque, and the judges ruled it off.

Third race, half mile and repeat. Purse $25. Three entries: Joe Nannie, Flora and Jack Roulhac. Judges: John N. Staples, J. O. Wilcox and A. H. Davis. The word "go" was not given on first heat, and the Judges decided that it was no heat. Flora won both heats. Time, 54½-50.

Fourth was a trotting race, mile heats, best two in three. Purse, $100. Four entries: Bob Lee, Henry Clay, Mattie and Jennie Morgan. Bob Lee won the race. Time, 3:02-3:00¼.

MILITARY.

The Bingham Cadets and the Raleigh Light Infantry paraded on the grounds during the day.

TWO MILE RACE.

There will be a two mile race at the Fair Grounds to-day at twelve o'clock. Don't fail to see it. This is the longest running race that has ever taken place in North Carolina. Mary Long, Billy Bowlegs, Abdel Core, Jack Roulhac, Norwood's "Widder," Bob Lee and others are entered for it. There will be no entrance fee, and the first horse will take the purse, $500.

This race was to have taken place yesterday, but for the disagreeable weather, and so many other races being on hand for that time. It will come off to-day, however, rain or shine.

FOURTH DAY.

Yesterday was a most lovely day, a decided contrast to the day previous, and the crowd in attendance was still large, being estimated at from four to six thousand. The $500 citizen's purse was won easily by "Mary Long," distancing her competitors in the first two-mile run.

We can truthfully say that the present Fair in almost every respect has never been surpassed by any former one in the State, and we believe has given general satisfaction.

MECHANICS' HALL.

The circular saws, manufactured by A. J. Miller & Co., of Richmond, are fine specimens of workmanship.

This section of the hall closes with an array of thirty-five articles of cabinet making, manufactured by Mr. Shultz of Salem. These are the beautiful woods of North Carolina, and show what could be done, and doubtless will be done in the near future. The cherry and black walnut work was very noticeable for the beauty of finish.

Hicks & Rohm & Hunter, of Richmond, Va., exhibit a handsomely arranged stand of Machinery and Mechanical supplies, circular saws, &c. Their Lightning Screw Plates for cutting bolts and Stephens' Patent Vices and Websters' Patent Wrench are interesting specimens of mechanical ingenuity.

The Spring Bed of J. A. Jones' Patent (another Raleigh man) comes next, and the buggy wheels, axles, spokes of Bachelder of the same place.

There is also here a very fine assortment of wooden ware, but we did not learn the name of the exhibitor.

W. S. Mallory, of Franklinton, exhibited a choice lot of leather, tanned skins of goat, sheep, &c., thoroughly done in a workmanlike manner.

We feel that a special notice should be made in these columns of the interesting contributions of the Remington Company to our Fair. One of these, their Type Writer, attracted a crowd of observers all day. This beautiful little piece of apparatus, somewhat resembling a sewing machine, has rows of keys lettered with the alphabet, figures, &c., these when struck, print in beautiful letters upon any sheet or card, the inking ribbon passes across, around wheels, on either side. The ribbon serves for several months for several hours daily work, and inks itself, when it may be replaced. Sixty to seventy words to the minute, by an expert. It is legible, swifter than penmanship and far easier than writing, because the labor is distributed among all the fingers. This is coming into use now among bankers, lawyers, authors, and all who have occasion to write. This curious machine warns you by a bell just before you complete a line, when you may instantly recommence.

The famous fire arms of this company, used in the contest between the Irish and American rifle teams, are also here. We observed the rifle and carbine as used by the U. S. army, and numerous national governments, sporting rifles of various calibres, the celebrate Creedmoor rifle, an object of much interest, double-barrel shot gun of decarbonized, and of laminated steel. Those we saw were all breech loading Rifles guns and pistols from the largest navy revolver to the vest pocket pistol.

The same company show, by W. H. Tyler of Baltimore, who exhibits all of their manufactures mentioned, their very highly finished sewing machines, of which they show six different styles all of their own manufacture. They are made of the best material, and we are told that the cost to the purchaser is no greater by reason of this. Their styles of running is very easy, with little noise, and every kind of sewing may be done.

We wish that our space would allow us to name many meritorious things, but there must be a stopping place. We can only say that we wish abundant success may crown all the energetic men that have come to the front with the products of their skill Nothing was overlooked by the people we are sure.

THE RACES.

The races yesterday were unusually interesting. The first was

A TROTTING RACE,

one mile heats, best two in three Purse $50. Fourentries: Jennie Morgan, Grey Tongue, Jennie Cameron and Mattie Hayes. Judges: Dr. T. D. Hogg, Major T. L. Hargrove and Geo. V. Strong. Mattie Hayes came out ahead on the first heat; Jennie Morgan second; Jennie Cameron, third; Gray Tongue, fourth. Second heat, Mattie came out first, winning heat and race. Time 3:10.

SECOND RACE,

quater of a mile dash. Purse, $25. Three entries: Madge, Belle McCullough and Wiregrass. Same judges as in first race. Belle McCullough won heat and race; Madge, second, Wiregrass third. But

THE GREAT RACE

of all was to come. It took place at 2 o'clock; and was two mile heats, best two in three, for a purse of $500. Same judges. Three entries: Mary Long, Abdel Koree and Billy Bowlegs. On the first heat, Mary Long came out ahead, distancing her competitors at least 75 yards. Time 3:43. Abdel Koree, second; Bowlegs, third.

FOURTH RACE,

half-mile dash. Purse, $25. Two entries: Flora and Belle McCullough. Same judges. Flora won heat and race.

THE BASE BALL MATCH

between the Elm City Club of Newbern, and the Athletics of our city took place at 2 o'clock. The game was long and hotly contested, amid much excitement and cheers and counter cheers of the interested spectators. The banner was borne off by the Newbernites, by a record of 11 to 9.

THE LAST DAY.

To-day will close the 15th annual exhibition of the State Agricultural Society. Several races will take place during the day, and, if the weather is propitious, a pleasant time may be expected, though it is to be expected the crowd will be small.

AMONG the latest arrivals at Paris are two centenarians from the South of France, Monsieur and Madame Ballue. The man is said to be 110 years of age and the woman 105 years. Monsieur Ballue is an old soldier of the First Empire, and while visiting the ruins of the Tuilleries delighted his wife by pointing out to her the spot where he mounted guard under the Consulate of Bornaparte. Both these courageous centenarians enjoy excellent health.

DURING the month of September, says the Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, one hundred and sixty-six marriage licenses were issued from the office of the Superior Court of this District. This is thirty-five per cent. more than the last month, and twenty per cent. more than the same month of last year. There were six applications for divorce entered in the clerk's office during this month.

BANKING IN CALIFORNIA.

A New Palace of Mammon in San Francisco—Millions in Gold on the Counters and Floors.

[San Francisco Cor. (Oct. 4) of Chicago Times.]

The Bank of Nevada threw open its doors for business for the first time this morning. At 10 o'clock a great crowd surrounded the magnificent new building which Flood & O'Brien and their partners, Mackey & Fair, have erected on Montgomery street, and when the doors were opened a great cheer arose from the assembled throng. This is simply characteristic of Californians, who are over-enthusiastic on any event which is identified with the prosperity of their State. This new enterprise of the mining prince of the Pacific Coast is not strictly a commercial bank. Although it will receive deposits and extend accommodation to merchants, this will not constitute the main scope of its business. It is more particularly intended as a bank to loan, in which money can be obtained on good mining stocks as collateral security. This is a species of security which most banks in the city refuse, as speculation makes the fluctuations in its value so great as to render it unsafe as an investment for depositors' money. Flood & O'Brien, however, are the kings of the mining speculators on the Pacific. A few years ago these men.

RAN A SMALL GIN MILL.

To-day they control the Consolidated Virginia and the California Mine—the big Bonanza—one of which is turning out over $1,000,000 a month, and the other will soon produce an equal amount. The history of this sudden accession to fortune is a wonderful one, and they are to-day probably the wealthiest men on the Pacific coast. It seems as if they are determined to pursue their fortune, and get possession, if possible, of all the mines on the Comstock lodes.

By loaning money on hypothecated stock they are able to do this through the misfortune of the hypothecators, and this is believed, by the knowing ones, to be their main object in opening the Bank of Nevada. However this may be, the opening of the new Bank was a grand success, it a beautiful counting-room and an unlimited display of gold coin can make a success. I think I never saw a more elegant banking house, or a greater amount of gold coin. There it was, piled on trays on the counters, sparkling double eagles by the thousand! The capital of the bank is $5,000,000 and it was all in full view in solid coin, which does not need to be redeemed. In addition to the tray of coin which covered the counters,

HUGE BAGS OF GOLD

were strewn around the floor, in front of the massive iron safes, which were thrown wide open for inspection. One could almost imagine that he had suddenly stepped into Aladdin's cave, and was surrounded by the wealth of a nation. There was the coin, enough to enrich thousands of suffering, and make happy hundreds of thousands of our fellow creatures; but it all belong to four men, and these four men are still piling up their wealth by the million. It is the money which is even eventually to flow to the East, and hasten the resumption of specie payment. The scene was very different from that which signalized the reopening of the Bank of California last saturday. The crowd was as great, and as much enthusiasm was manifested when the big doors swung open, but the throng was composed mearely of curious lookers-on. No huge bags of gold were emptied on the counter by confident depositors. There was no need of it. The gold was there, and Flood & O'Brien are not anxious for deposits, even from stock-brokers. Their main object is to loan some of their vast wealth. A few deposits, however, were made.

NO CHECKS

were presented by men who had been on the anxious seats for months, fearful of the loss of their money, for no accounts were outstanding; but the crowd surged into the bank, gazed wistfully at the gold and admiringly at the ornaments, and then surged out by another door. It was more like a reception than a day of business. All day long the crowd continued to enter and pass out, and when the doors of the bank closed there were still hundreds in the streets whose curiosity had not been satisfied.

THE PIANO TUNER'S STORY.

You are a pair of precious young fools, and that's the best I can find to say about you! said Aunt George.

Her name was Miss Georgianna Anderson; but the sweet abbreviation "Georgie" was never used to her; as soon might one think of venturing on familiarities with a bishop! Everybody called her "Aunt Georgie;" and, as she walked with a measured, heavy tread, like a grenadier, the name didn't seem at all inappropriate.

She was Lizzie's Aunt George—not mine. And she had brought Lizzie up in her queer, downright fashion, never giving her a kiss or a caress or an endearing word, yet withal being kind to her after her own way.

I wish I could describe Lizzie Anderson to you as she really was. A little, dimpled, blue-eyed creature, with long, shady lashes, and a shy way of looking at you, like a child; a girl whose voice was low and flute sweet, and who moved about quietly and noiselessly, like a sweet spring wind rustling the flowers. And only eighteen, too; that was what aggravated Aunt George the most of all.

I wasn't married until I was five and thirty! said Aunt George; but you young people can't be contented without rushing headlong into the vortex. It would be different if you were rich; but dear me! and she rubbed her nose perpendicularly, Joe is nothing on earth but a poor pianoforte tuner, and you haven't one solitary penny of your own, Lizzie.

We shall be very economical, Aunt George, Lizzie answered, cheerfully.

And you'll have to be, answered the old lady, grimly.

It is my intention to be perfectly frank with the reader. I shall not disguise from him the fact that I had, in our confidential talks, asked Lizzie if she thought Aunt George would do anything for us in a pecuniary way.

Oh, dear, no! Lizzie had answered shaking her brown curls in a most decided fashion. She always told me never to expect anything from her; and besides, Joe, she has really nothing to give!

There was no getting over these two facts, taken either together or separately.

There's one comfort, Lizzie, said I stoutly; we are young and strong and brave-hearted, and we'll not ask aid of anybody.

Of course we won't, Joe, said Lizzie, her blue eyes sparkling like dew-wet violets at sunrise.

I did wish, once or twice, that my business had been something more lucrative than piano tuning; but it was what I had been brought up to, and I had a pretty good run of custom on the whole; and, as Lizzie said: A little will go a great way when you are careful of it.

You'll see, Joe, she added, blithely, that I shall make a splendid housekeeper.

We had just seventy-five dollars to furnish our little second floor with; but I can assure you our two rooms looked delightfully cozy, with the red and green carpet and neat stained furniture. Lizzie said it looked exactly like a doll's house, and perhaps she wasn't very far wrong.

Such a pair of fools! reiterated Aunt George, in a prophetic mood; but there's one comfort—it won't last long.

Why shouldn't it, Aunt George? asked Lizzie, coloring and smiling in that pretty, flower-like way of hers.

Humph! said Aunt George. If you come to that, why don't the sun shine last forever?

So it might if there were no clouds Lizzie answered, saucily.

Ah, child! sighed Aunt George! you're young now, so enjoy it as much as you can. We can't be young twice over, more's the pity!

So we were married quietly, as became our humble estate and moderate expectations, and went to spend a few days in the country, where I had a sister living on a breezy, old-fashioned farm. Do you think Lizzie and I will ever forget those days, even if we live to be as old as Methuselah?

It was a November evening when we came to the doll's house, where the red merino dresses glowed warmly in the ruddy shine of the fire and the tin kettle was singing out its homely lay of welcome.

Lizzie, said I, softly, are you glad to come home?

And she answered, more with her eyes than her lips, Oh, so very, very glad! for we are going to be happy here. I know it as well as if I saw all the years stretched out before me on a map.

Our first year was very blissful, especially after the baby came to make our lives musical, with his little cooing voice; but after that the hard times came. Not that we repined. Lizzie and I were brave to endure whatever we could bear; yet it went to my heart to see her growing pale and thin, through sitting up night to sew and earn a little extra money, because my business was dull. And, almost before we knew it, the bills began to accumulate, and the rent got behind.

This won't do, Joe, said Lizzie, gravely. We must do without meat.

That is nothing, said I, laughing, although I felt little enough inclined to be mirthful; but we cannot very well to without a roof over our heads.

Don't fret, Joe, said my little heartsome wife. We shall not want. Something will be sure to happen.

But what can happen, Lizzie? The days of miracles are over. There are no ravens to feed Elijahs and ravens in these times.

Yes, there are, Joe, said Lizzie, cheerfully, although we dont always know it at the time. There is an order for you to tune piano up in South street; isn't that a raven?

And she held the little scrip of paper triumphantly up before me.

When I came back from South street Lizzie met me at the door with horror eyes and a troubled face.

What is the matter? I cried, anxiously. Lizzie—not the baby? Nothing has happened to him?

No, Lizzie answered; he is quite well, and fast asleep, like a little white lamb. But—Aunt George is dead.

Aunt George! I repeated, vacantly.

Yes; she died this morning, and I could not be sent for in time to receive her last breath. Oh, she was very, very kind to me.

Are we men naturally so selfish, or was I hunted and driven by want, an exception to the ordinary rule? For I confess that as Lizzie stood there looking tearfully up into my face the first thought that followed the entrance of this unexpected news into my brain was; Would Aunt George leave us anything? I supposed Lizzie was her sole living relation, and surely, in all these years, though her income was small she must have saved something. But I am thankful to remember that I never told *Lizzie* what was in my mind.

She was very old, dear. I said, striving to comfort my grieved wife; over three-score and ten. It is the allotted age of humanity, and you know she had grown to be very feeble.

And I know she suffered off, said Lizzie; but, Joe, she is all the mother I ever had.

We went to Aunt George's funeral, and her will was read—a very brief document—in which she bequeathed her simple household furniture and belongings to a nephew in Wisconsin, and "Elizabeth, wife of Joseph Allen as a token of the affectionate remembrance of the deceased, her piano.

A tuneless, jangling instrument, half a century old, with carved spindle legs, ornaments of inlaid brass and keys as yellow as Aunt George's own complexion. I laughed contemptuously when I heard the words. But Lizzie laid her hand gently on my arm.

It was Aunt George's dear, she said softly, "and we must cherish it for her sake. Besides, in a whisper, think how it will amuse the baby.

And that was the end of all my expectations of an inheritance from Lizzie's Aunt George.

The old piano was duly carted home the next day. If it had been a fashionable instrument, of modern make they could never have gotten it up the narrow staircase; but it looked quite friendly and home-like opposite the fire-place, its bank proportions covered by a faded green cloth.

I shrank back with a little grimace as Lizzie touched the keys to make the baby laugh.

Of course it is out of tune, Joe, she said, merrily; but you'll soon set that right. And I shall rub up my practice again in no time.

It happened to be a very dull time just then; so I had nothing else to do but to take Lizzie's advice; and in just half an hour had the old instrument nearly dissected, much to Mr. baby's edification, as he sat gravely on the floor in the midst of the interior developments of the ancient piano.

And now comes the most marvelous part of my story.

All piano tuners know that when you take away the front piece above the key-board there is a hollow place of considerable extent, in any instrument of ordinary size. And as I stopped to blow the dust away from this place I saw a bundle or roll of bank notes fastened round with a yellow slip of paper on which was written: "For my niece, Lizzie."

Lizzie! I cried, breathlessly, Lizzie! and she was at my side in an instant.

And if you will believe me, there were $5,000, the accumulated savings of Aunt George's frugal life; and this was what she had meant by giving her piano to us.

That $5,000 was the starting point of the snug little fortune we have since scraped together; and if Aunt George could know how much her bequest has done for us, I think it would do her kindly heart good.

GOV. AMES had better give it up. His attempt to re-kindle the old bloody-shirt furor in the North is a total failure. Nobody of the least accounts consents to get excited about it. His outrages fall dead upon the public mind of the North. The popular sentiment, could it be taken, would in all probability acquiesce in this statement by the Atlanta *Herald*: "We of the South have declared, from the start, that, if left alone to manage the negro, we would do him justice and keep down disorder. For a decade of years, in spite of our remonstrances, the Administration has kept up its illegal and damaging interference. But at last we have been permitted to solve the problem in our own way, and the result has been simply magical. In Georgia the matter has been elucidated and the settlement is so easy and so effective that the North has been crying hereself hoarse with her shouts of approval."

THE French called hired carriages "fiacres" because the first vehicles of the sort ever let for hire in Paris were engaged at a wine-shop frequented by gardeners and dedicated to St. Fiacre.

IN a Brooklyn divorce suit, the husband, who was superintendent of a horse-car line, alleges that his wife is employed as a "spotter," and that through her influence he was turned out of his berth.

BY TELEGRAPH.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

Appointments Report by the Indian Investigating Commission—Delano to be Succeeded by Chandler.

NEWS IN GENERAL.

Ohio Union League—Shipwreck and Loss of Life Turkey Encroaching on Austria—China Russia.

RECORD OF CRIME.

A Father Attempts to Murder His Whole Family and Then Commits Suicide The Noe Murder, &c.

LYNCHLAW IN GEORGIA

A Negro Ravisher Taken From the Jail and Hanged Upon the Gallows Erected For His Brother.

GOLD 167-8.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE JOURNAL.]

SUNDAY'S DISPATCHES.

NEW YORK.

The Picnic Fracas.

NEW YORK, Oct. 17.—The assault on the colored picnic party in Brooklyn seems to have been entirely unprovoked. John McGuire and Matthew Dowlen, whites, are the only two directly charged with murder. A number of participants have been arrested.

LOUISIANA.

Large Contract--Financial Outlook.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 17.—Lima advices dated Sept 28th, report that a contract has been consummated in Paris for 2,000,000 tons of guano.

An easier feeling is prevalent in business and financial circles.

MISSOURI.

Duellists Indicted.

ST LOUIS, Oct. 17.—All parties implicated in the journalistic duel in Winnebago county, have been indicted by the Grand Jury.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Union League.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 17.—The Union League, by a vote of 644 to 450 sustained the report of the committee refusing to endorse four Republican candidates for city offices.

WASHINGTON.

Appointments.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 17.—The President has appointed Jas. H. Hastings, of Michigan, agent for the Indians of the Red Cloud Agency, *vice* Saville. Francis Lieber has been recognized as Consular Agent of France at Memphis, and Gabriel De Sibourg Vice-Consul of France at Richmond, Va.

MONDAY'S DISPATCHES.

NORTH CAROLINA.

Resignation and Appointment.

RALEIGH, Oct 18.—Capt A. B. Andrews, for eight years Superintendent of the R. & G. & R. & A. A. L. R. R., has resigned that position and accepted the Superintendency of the N. C. & N. W. N. C. Railroads, with his headquarters in Raleigh.

NEW JERSEY.

Double Murder and Suicide.

HACKETTSTOWN, Oct. 18.—J. R. Iker, shot his two sons, aged six and ten, missed his wife, and then shot himself seriously in the head.

MISSOURI.

Crooked Whiskey—Through Train.

ST LOUIS, Oct. 18.—Suits have been commenced against Garhard Bergsborn, Alfred Bevis, E. B. Frazer, J. S. Brenecker, B. H. Engelke and others for whiskey frauds.

The *Times* says the object of Gould, Dillon, Ames, and other railroad magnates visiting here was to establish a through train from New York to San Francisco.

OHIO.

The Election Returns in Wood Co.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 18.—The official vote in Hamilton county gives Hayes a majority of 1,205. The other State officers receive about the same majority as Hayes.

TOLEDO, Oct. 18.—The *Commercial* has information that the Wood county Canvassing Board decided on Saturday to throw out the Perrysburg vote, in which case Brown and Swan, (Rep.) would be elected Senators, and Hayes majority in the county would be 723 instead of 469.

ALABAMA.

Heavy Sentence.

SELMA, Oct. 18.—Isaac McAfee, colored, on trial for causing the terrible accident on the Selma, Rome & Dalton Railroad, about one year ago, by placing obstructions on the track, was today convicted and sentenced to twenty years imprisonment. Two white men are on trial for the same offence.

WASHINGTON.

Indian Investigating Committee, &c.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 18.—The Indian Investigation Committee have made their report. They recommend the abolition of the office of Superintendent of Indian affairs in the West, and that their duties be performed by Inspectors; Territorial government for the Indian Territory; establishment of courts; abolition of tribal sovereignty; extension of the criminal laws of the United States over the Indian reservations; exaction of individual responsibility from Indians for his acts. They invoke the powers of the Department of Justice for the punishment of the Indian Ring, and deal roughly with the contractors of the West. The report covers many columns and is unanimous.

There is no doubt that the President has offered the Secretaryship of the Interior Department to ex-Senator Chandler.

The Supreme Court Judges paid their respects to the President to-day.

The Post-master General has given notice that the exact distances of railway mail routes be taken, and that all mails where practicable be sent by the shortest routes.

GEORGIA.

Lynch Law—State Fair.

ATLANTA, Oct. 18.—Clark Edmundson, the negro who was charged with raping a white woman in Fayette Co., was taken out of jail by some 200 or 300 people early Sunday morning, and hung on the gallows erected for his brother the Friday previous.

MACON, Oct. 18.—The State Fair opened at Central City Park to day, with great promises of success. Fair attendance, with much goods and a large number of exhibitors. General Hawley with his party arrived to-day, and will speak on Wednesday. The fair continues one week.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Jefferson Borden Mutineers.

BOSTON Oct 18.—A movement is on foot for a Presidential pardon for the Jefferson Borden mutineers under sentence of death.

The creditors of Lee & Shepard agree to take 20 cents on the dollar.

NEW YORK.

Delan Indicted Erie.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—Delan has been arrested for the murder of Noe, and plead not guilty.

The Erie Railroad statement from July 1st, to Aug. 1st, shows receipts to be $5,000,000; disbursements, $4,150,000.

FOREIGN.

ENGLAND

Pandora Shipwreck, &c.

LONDON Oct. 18.—The exploring ship Pandora has returned. At Peel Sound, within twenty miles of King William's Island, they encountered open trable ice and discovered the graves of three of Sir John Franklin's crew on Beach Island.

The French schooner Sophie et Julie, has been wrecked at Cape Archacon on the coast of France. Twenty-one persons were drowned.

John Morris, attorney for the stock and bondholders of the Erie Road, has made a report which depresses these securities. It indicates heavy sacrifices on the part of holders.

FRANCE.

Banquet to Thiers.

PARIS, Oct. 18.—At a banquet given in honor of Thiers at Ancenis, he said the Republic must be maintained, and that the Radicals were not as black as painted. He believed that if they gained power they would pursue a different course from what their opponents supposed. He also desired the removal of all functionaries who did not respect the Republic.

TURKEY.

Turkish Invasion.

RAGAUSA, Oct 18.—A band of Turkish troops have crossed the Austrian line and menace the town of Krzego Troops have been sent thither.

GERMANY.

Despotism.

BERLIN, Oct. 18.—Russia has commanded Polish proprietors in the several Provinces to sell their farms to Russian tenants, at prices fixed by the Government. This completes the impoverishment of the Polish nobility.

JAPAN.

Steamer Lost.

YOKAHAMA, Oct. 18.—The steamer Sund, carrying the European mails from Hong Kong, struck a rock near Turnabout Island, on the 14th inst. All the passengers and crew except even natives were saved.

CHINA.

English Demands.

SHANGHAE, Oct. 18.—Negotiations between Mr. Wade, British Minister, and the Chinese Government are progressing satisfactorily. The Peking *Gazette* publishes an edict referring to the murder of Mr. Margary, and declaring the right of foreign ers to travel in the interior, and requiring Chinese officials to take cognizance of treaties. Mr. Wade has arrived at Shanghae.

ELECTRICISMS.

Bismarck has the rheumatism.

Five inches of snow at Susquehanna, Pa.

Severe gale and snow at Port Jervis, N Y

U. S. Steamer Hartford has sailed from Fortress Monroe.

STATE NEWS.

Danville sold 1,469,421 pounds of tobacco last year, four-fifths of which was raised in North Carolina.

Maj. Mockridge, a prominent capitalist of Penn., has located in Marion, McDowell county.

Tyre Gleen, Esq., one of the most prominent citizens of Yadkin county, died suddenly on Thursday last.

The Tarboro *Southerner* gives the following additional particulars of the accidental killing of young Norfleet, near that place a few days since:

Robert Norfleet, a rising member of the Edgecombe bar, while out gunning on monday evening last, lost his life by the accidental discharge of a gun in his own hands. The particulars as we gather them, are briefly these:

Accompanied by his brother and Mr. Brit to the low grounds of Tar river near the Hope Lodge farm and strolling along the bank to the river in search of game saw some bats on the opposite side. Entering the boat with the view of crossing over, he placed his gun on the middle seat with the muzzle towards him. As he neared the opposite bank and the birds flying within inviting range, he reached forward and pulling the gun toward him, the hammers came in contact with the side of the boat, and the contents of both barrels were lodged in the lower part of his breast. His companions heard his cry for aid but mistaking it for a shout of exultation over a good shot, did not at first come to his assistance. Some half hour or more elapsed before his comrades discovered the terr