

# Wilmington Journal.

VOL. 31.

WILMINGTON, N. C., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1875.

NO. 5

## Wilmington Journal.

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL

ENGELHARD & SAUNDERS,  
Editors and Proprietors.

TO WHOM ALL LETTERS ON BUSINESS MUST BE  
ADDRESSED.

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AGRICULTURE.  
SOLUBLE COTTON AND ITS  
WORLD-WIDE INFLUENCE.

Each year brings to the front an  
array of statisticians and guessers who  
place before the country a reliable ac-  
count of the great Southern staple,  
even to the exact number of bales.  
These statements commence when the  
first furrows are turned in preparation  
for the new crop, and long ere the  
first boll is opened, the grand  
yearly result of Southern labor is her-  
alded over the continent and through-  
out the world, in every conceivable  
scope in which figures can present it.

It is not material that different sta-  
tisticians and guessers differ widely  
from each other in their several esti-  
mates. A difference in these estimates  
of a few hundred or thousands of  
bales, is a trifling matter, not worth  
noticing. The estimates are all taken  
from the most reliable sources, and  
are absolutely accurate. The acreage  
planted, the quantity of rain, fall, the  
exact number of worms that will  
deprive the plant, the number of  
bolls that will open, and the number  
of bolls that will not open—all these  
are taken into a calculation which is  
made with such consummate mathemat-  
ical skill as to make the problems of  
Euclid, in comparison to it, unworthy  
the skill of the most tyro. A logarithm,  
or an equation of the hundredth  
degree, are not half so accurate or  
useful in the solution of a problem in  
analytical geometry as are these data  
in making up the *summaries* of the  
cotton crop. Of course truth is at  
the bottom of all these investigations.

Truth is what each statistician and guesser  
is seeking for. Each one of them  
is anxious to ascertain the exact num-  
ber of bales, in order to know the re-  
sult in which "supply" and "de-  
mand" will stand to each other, this  
being done, the price that the staple  
will bring is easily figured up. But  
nobody ever thinks about "proving  
the sum" as the school boys  
would say. When the time  
comes to prove the correctness of their  
statistics or guesses, it is of no worth  
to do so. The crops has then been  
sold, it has passed from the hands of the  
producer, into the hands of the specu-  
lator and manufacturer. These latter  
gentlemen have it piled up on their  
wharves and in their warehouses. Af-  
ter each one has counted his pile, the  
simple rule of addition is brought into  
requisition; but the result is held a  
profound secret among the initiated.

This crop, with the producer, one of  
the things of the dead past, in which  
he has no further interest. But just  
before he commences to turn his new  
furrows for his new crop, the high and  
advancing price of cotton stimulates  
him to renewed energy and exertion,  
and his great aim is to make more cot-  
ton than he did last year. Then the  
work of the new year commences.

And then to the front come the  
army of statisticians and guessers  
again. The acreage planted, the  
quantity of rainfall, the exact  
number of worms that will deprive  
the plant, the number of bolls that will  
open, and the number of bolls that will  
not open, are again figured up, and  
from the data from which the grand  
result is to be again ascertained.

The planter never profits by experi-  
ence. He implicitly believes every-  
thing these statisticians and guessers  
from time to time tell him. When the  
crop year begins, he believes every-  
body will plant less cotton than they did  
last year—*except himself*. When pick-  
ing time comes, he believes that every-  
body's crop has been fearfully dam-  
aged, by worms, drought, and over fall  
of rain—*except his own*; hence he must  
use extra exertion, up to the last mo-  
ment, to save every pound he can. Alas  
for him! when his crop is ready for  
market, he finds that he has gotten  
hold of the figures of the wrong sta-  
tistician or guesser, and that every plant-  
er has raised an infinitely better crop  
than himself, the aggregate production  
is immense, and consequently the price  
must rule low. If he had raised  
plantation supplies, he would not have  
been compelled to sell his cotton at  
once to buy them, and could have held  
his crop in his barn until the specu-  
lator and manufacturer were willing to  
pay the highest price for it. When  
will our people learn wisdom?

But we have somewhat departed  
from the original design of this article,  
which was to call attention to the ex-  
tended influence that the cotton crop  
of the South exerts on the World's in-  
dustries and enterprises. That "cot-  
ton is king" is no less true now, than  
it was when it was cultivated by a

well regulated and reliable labor sys-  
tem. Indeed the sceptre did not de-  
part from its hand, even during the  
four years of civil war, when the  
crops of the South were locked up,  
in the fields on which they  
were then cultivated—blockaded  
from the markets of the world. The  
demand for it was so great that Egypt,  
India, and whatever soil would pro-  
duce it, were brought into earnest  
requisition for its production. It still  
constituted the main source of the  
wealth of nations. And during the  
four years alluded to, the history of  
the rise and fall of the price of cot-  
ton, which were made and unmade  
at its command in different parts  
of the world, forcibly brings to our re-  
collection the history of the South Sea  
Bubble.

To India, the English people thought  
they could safely turn from America,  
and thence, confidently expect to draw  
her indispensable supply of the staple;  
counted, and even hoping, no doubt,  
that the civil war in America would  
continue on forever, or at least  
until the whole of India should  
be converted into an immense cotton-  
field, sufficient to supply all their  
wants. From a volume just published  
by a Frenchman, M. Rousselot, it  
seems that much information may be  
gathered concerning the Indian cul-  
tivation of cotton. The book bears the  
title of "India and its Native Princes,"  
and we gather what information we  
possess of its contents, from a review  
of the work contained in the Novem-  
ber number of "Scribner's Monthly,"  
which has just been laid on our table.

The reviewer makes the following ex-  
tract from M. Rousselot which our  
readers will perceive gives a lively  
picture of the series of events, in India  
during the four years, and culminat-  
ed in the year 1864—65.

"America, read under by the hor-  
rors of the war, had been the Europe  
of one of the elements most necessary  
to its industrial existence, viz, cotton;  
and India, which had comprehended  
how important it was that she should  
attempt to step into the place there,  
for the time being vacant, here thanks  
to her intelligent efforts became able  
to supply in a great degree the void  
that had been produced in the means  
of feeding the manufacturers of the  
world. Bombay had become the em-  
porium of all the cotton of India.

Availing herself of the immense ad-  
vantages of her position, she had suc-  
ceeded to attract herself the whole of  
this branch of commerce, and had  
become almost the sole arbitress of it.  
Incredible fortunes were rapidly ac-  
cumulated, and then, impeded by the  
longing after speculation which had  
begun to possess their souls, the In-  
dians disordered the treasure that had  
been buried for centuries, and money  
overflowed upon the ground. Consid-  
ering the reconstruction of the United  
States an impossibility, the Bombay-  
ans foresaw for their city a most mag-  
nificent future. Instead of seeing in  
that reason merely an exceptional  
piece of good fortune, they thought  
that nothing could possibly reverse  
their prosperity. Projects sprang up  
on all sides; cotton, while remain-  
ing as the basis of their commerce  
became merely the pretext for unlim-  
ited speculation. Intelligent but in-  
considerate men established gigantic  
companies to develop resources which  
had already attained the height of  
their development. A project was  
organized to enlarge the island, and  
reclaim from the sea the Back Bay.

A company was started, and when  
the cotton was started, the shares  
attained a premium of \$15,000 the  
speculation knew no bounds. Many  
new banks were founded; but all  
this was on paper only. It was mere-  
ly a game, at which everybody was  
playing. Merchants, officers, public  
functionaries, were only too glad to  
exchange their silver for wretched  
scraps of paper; some humbled  
themselves so far as to solicit the lead-  
ers of the movement, and the leading  
men were regarded as millionaires and  
demigods. In spite of the efforts of  
some honorable men, who foresaw the  
run in which this folly would cer-  
tainly end, and who endeavored to stop  
the people on the brink of the abyss,  
the contagion spread throughout the  
whole island. Even the ladies, seated  
in their chariots by the sea side, con-  
versed together eagerly on the fluctua-  
tions of Exchange; servants risked  
their wages, and workmen their pay, in  
this infernal speculation. But when  
the news of General Lee's defeat reached  
Bombay, when the banks were  
closed, when well established com-  
mercial houses collapsed, and all these  
shares became a waste paper, then  
there was a universal ruin—from  
the greatest to the least, all were  
struck down. The crash was so severe  
that even the Bank of Bombay was  
obliged to suspend payment, and the  
most prudent were in their turn drag-  
ged into the abyss created by the specu-  
lators. Bombay has raised herself  
slowly and painfully from this fearful  
crisis, and now aspires anew, but with  
more prudence, to become once more  
the commercial metropolis of India.

GRANT AND CUBA.  
There can be no question that the  
President still clings to the fond hope  
of a Third Term. The result of the  
Ohio election has been canvassed,  
turned over and looked at from every  
conceivable standpoint, with a desire  
to find in it some indication that  
"emergency" has at last arisen when  
Grant shall be called upon for the Third  
Term, to save the Union and the Re-  
publican party. He has formally  
promised the nation that he would not  
again trouble it for office until this  
"emergency" shall have arisen. The  
honest, sensible men of his party re-  
ceived this promise with feelings of

intense gratification. They saw in it  
an opportunity of finally getting rid of  
the troublesome incubus, before he had  
utterly ruined the prospects of his party,  
and before he had brought any fur-  
ther disgrace to the country.

When this promise was made, the fail-  
ure of Clews & Co. had not been announ-  
ced. Brother-in-law Dent's vile connec-  
tion with the discharge of the Barrig  
Brook, London, and the substitution of  
Clews & Co. as agents of the Treasury  
Department in England had not then  
been made public. Everybody knew  
that Grant and his family connections  
had grown to be immensely wealthy,  
but everybody did not know that the  
Treasury Department was the source  
of all this wealth, and that Clews &  
Co. and brother-in-law Dent were the  
condit pipes leading from the Treasury,  
through which all this wealth  
flowed.

And then, too, Delano! what of him?  
When this fair promise was made, De-  
lano had not resigned. The official  
records and proofs of his black-mailing  
operations, and the documents which  
led to the Secretary's resignation,  
had not been made public.

Delano not having resigned, his suc-  
cessor could not, necessarily, be  
appointed. Old Zuck Chandler  
was quietly at rest in Michigan, dis-  
turbng nobody, nor anything. He  
was where the Republicans of Michi-  
gan had placed him when they defeat-  
ed him for Senator, to save themselves  
and the Senate from the disgrace of  
his presence in the first legislative tri-  
bunal of the nation.

These things had not transpired  
when Grant's promise was made. The  
honest and sensible men of his party  
lived in daily dread of something ter-  
ribly disgraceful that might at any  
moment happen, and breathed a sigh  
of relief when the promise was given,  
coupled though the promise was, with  
a kind of mental reservation, that in  
case of an "emergency," it might be-  
come necessary to revoke the promise  
and again take fresh hold on the re-  
ins of power.

And now what will these honest and  
sensible men say, when they come to  
peep at the last hand which Grant has  
dealt himself in the great game, in  
which the Presidency is the stake?

Since the accession of Old Zuck  
Chandler to Grant's Cabinet, the po-  
litical horizon has been carefully  
scanned, and the Executive eye has  
agony quietly rested on the Island of  
Cuba. Intimations of the forthcoming  
message to Congress on this subject  
are beginning to crop out. The ad-  
ministration organs have taken the cue  
and are falling in line. The Wash-  
ington *Republican*, the chief organ, has  
sounded the key-note, and the little  
organs will soon take up the chorus.  
Here is the first verse of the refrain,  
taken from the *Republican* of the 20th:

"The necessity of legislation to pre-  
vent the traffic, direct or indirect, by  
American citizens in Cuban slave  
property will be at once admitted, and  
the recommendations for that purpose  
made by the President will be accept-  
ed as an earnest of his devotion to the  
cause of true Republicanism."

This, then, is to be the burden of  
Grant's next song to Congress:—War  
with Cuba! and for what? To pre-  
vent American citizens from trafficking  
in Cuban slave property.

The Southern people have no objec-  
tion to the stoppage of this traffic ev-  
erywhere over the whole world. The  
stoppage would not injure one of them.  
They are forever done with the negro  
as a slave. Can the Down East yan-  
kee say as much?

But Grant does not want to meddle  
with the Cuban slave trade for the  
purpose of aiding Republican exertions  
in the struggle for freedom and inde-  
pendence. He sees that his own party  
friends wish to be well rid of him;—  
that they wish to expatriate him and  
bottle him up; and like the turtle fish,  
is preparing to throw out his inky  
poison to darken the surrounding wa-  
ters and hide his designs. When the  
waters clear up again Grant will have  
secured the nomination for the Third  
Term.

THE OHIO ELECTION AGAIN.  
The political contest in Ohio contin-  
ues to be the principle subject of dis-  
cussion in political circles and columns,  
throughout the country. No one seems  
to know exactly what to make of the  
result. It is evident that neither the  
inflationists nor hard-money men of  
the North are inclined to much re-  
joicing. They do not know what kind of  
thing it is, or how it should be served  
up for the political banquet. It is  
neither flesh, fish, nor fowl,—nor good  
red herring. The New York *Tribune*  
is in the greatest doubt as to what  
place it should be assigned in the po-  
litical cuisine;—whether it should be  
claimed as food for the hard-money  
stomach, or given over as a sort of  
spider in the inflationists' dumping.

Ohio has decided nothing. The  
enormous number of 525,000 votes  
were polled. The result showed that  
the Hayes party, and the Allen party  
were about matched; Hayes gaining a  
majority of no more than three thou-  
sand. The whole influence of the hard-  
money party, comprising, as it does,

hard-money Democrats as well as hard-  
money Republicans, was thrown in fa-  
vor of Hayes. The hard money party  
was sustained by the whole weight of  
the metropolitan and Boston journals,  
and supported by the entire power of  
the bond-holding class. With them,  
Democracy and Republicanism were  
lost sight of.

The defeat of Allen and election of  
Hayes decided nothing. It will, of  
itself, have no influence in the Pen-  
sylvania contest, nor in any election  
that will follow it. It is doubtless  
true, that the same influences which  
the hard money party brought into  
the Ohio contest, will likewise be  
brought into the Pennsylvania contest.  
If these influences shall be successful  
in Pennsylvania, as they were doubt-  
fully successful in Ohio, still, no great  
political principle will be settled be-  
tween the Democratic and Republican  
parties. The attempt to reorganize  
the political parties of the country, on  
the currency or financial question,  
has utterly failed.

In a leading editorial, the *Tribune*,  
thus daily handles the Hayes ma-  
jority:—

"We hope there are to be no pre-  
mature rejoicings over the defeat of the  
inflationists in Ohio, and especially  
that there is to be no cessation in the  
work of enlightening the minds and in-  
conscience of the people in every part  
of the country in regard to the vital  
subject of national honesty and honor.  
We do not mean to depreciate the value  
and importance of the work done in  
Ohio. It is true that the majority was  
a very little one, and that if the Ger-  
man vote of the two cities of Cleveland  
and Cincinnati had been cast the other  
way, the result would have been dif-  
ferent."

COL. WADDELL AT WADSWOOD.  
Col. Waddell having accepted an in-  
vitation to deliver his famous lecture  
on "America before Columbus" before  
an audience of the good people of Ar-  
rison on last Tuesday, not only delivered  
his lecture, but was for into another  
role likewise—one with which he is  
equally familiar as with that of lectur-  
ing; with political speaking. There  
was a large crowd to attendance on  
the Superior Court, and they would  
not allow the opportunity of hearing  
him on the political questions of the  
day, to pass without enlightening.  
We learn that he made, as he always  
does, a most capital effort, an  
account of which will be found in an-  
other column.

There is no truer son of the Old  
North State, and no fairer exponent of  
the Southern people on the floor of the  
House of Representatives, than is Col.  
A. M. Waddell.

GENERAL COLSTON.  
General Colston left Cairo in De-  
cember last, in command of an impor-  
tant expedition, to make a complete  
reconnaissance of the province of Kor-  
dofan. He arrived in Debbe in March.  
Before leaving New Dongola, where  
he was delayed seven weeks, he was  
compelled to relieve and send back to  
Cairo on account of sickness, the only  
American officer he had with him. On  
his arrival at Debbe, General Colston  
was already suffering seriously from  
congestion of the liver, and when he  
left that place for El Obeid, the capital  
of Kordofan, he was so ill that Dr.  
Prand, the physician and naturalist  
attached to the expedition, urged him,  
if he valued his life, to give up the  
command and return to Cairo. This,  
General Colston, positively refused to  
do, his sense of duty forbidding him  
to abandon the high trust confided to  
him, until he could transfer it to an-  
other American officer, who had been  
sent to join him in Obeid, by an en-  
tinue of desert route. (by Suez, Sna-  
kin, Berber and Khartoum.)

Although he had already become so  
hopeless that he could no longer ride  
a dromedary, and had to be lifted on  
his horse, General Colston travelled  
thence, over two hundred miles, to the  
wells of Es Sadi, through a scorching  
desert, at which wells were found only  
at intervals of five days' march.

During that arduous sufferings were  
not less. He arrived at Es Sadi on the  
12th of May, and rested there ten days,  
hoping to recover some strength, but  
he steadily grew worse. He was now  
utterly unable to sit on a horse. The  
swelling of his liver had increased to  
such an extent, that the pressure upon  
the spinal nerves produced a paralysis  
of the lower extremities, so that he  
could no longer stand or walk. One  
of the low bedsteads of the country,  
called *angarab*, was transformed into  
a litter; and two poles were lashed un-  
der it, and he was carried by four sol-  
diers; a relief duty every half an hour.

He was relieved duty and that bringing  
sun, and in the scorching sand; but  
General Colston speaks highly of the  
patience and cheerful ability of the Arab  
soldiers, who carried him thus on their  
shoulders for one hundred and sixty  
miles, to Obeid, without a murmur of  
complaint or impatience. He was  
all this time becoming weaker, and  
thought he would probably die before  
the arrival of Major H. G. Prout, who  
was to join him; but he was met on the  
road by that officer on the 28th of June.  
After a halt of five days, at the wells  
of Barias, the expedition went on to

Obeid, reaching that place on the  
12th of June, and General Colston was  
quartered in a comfortable house,  
which had been prepared for him. In  
a few days he sank so low, that his  
death was expected by all around him  
in a very short time.

He was entirely paralyzed that he  
could not even turn over in bed. He  
dictated his last wishes and a me-  
morial to his family to be forwarded  
after his death. Just just when he  
was at the lowest, there occurred a  
change for the better, and he is now  
believed to be out of danger. The  
swelling of his liver and abdomen has  
diminished, and with it the paralysis  
of his lower limbs, but he is still un-  
able to walk or even stand alone. Dur-  
ing his entire illness, he never had fever,  
and his mind remained perfectly  
clear in spite of terrible sufferings.

From the slow progress of his conva-  
lescence during the past two months,  
it is probable that he will be obliged  
to remain at Obeid three or four  
months longer before he is able to  
start on his return to Cairo, for there  
are no vehicles in that country and  
the easiest conveyance procurable is a  
pacing donkey.

Since General Colston's condition  
became known in Cairo, he has re-  
ceived from General Stone, Chief of  
the General Staff the strongest expres-  
sions of his appreciation of the  
courage, fortitude and sense of duty,  
which made Gen. Colston persevere in  
the discharge of his duty in the face  
of such cruel sufferings and imminent  
death. His Highness the Khedive has  
also been pleased to express satisfaction  
and sympathy and to give orders  
that Gen. Colston be brought back to  
Cairo with all the ease and comfort  
possible as soon as he is able to bear  
transportation.

General Colston speaks feelingly of  
the affectionate treatment he has re-  
ceived from all who accompanied him.  
Dr. Prand's skill and care under the  
adverse conditions of insufficient medi-  
cines, unsuitable diet and the fati-  
gues of the journey have, under Prin-  
d's friendly attention and pleasant  
conversation have done much to cheer  
him during his long and dreary  
confinement. The Arab officers and  
soldiers have also exhibited much  
sympathy. The Pro-Vicer press and  
sisters of the Catholic Mission at  
El Obeid also contribute by their  
visits to diminish the monotony of his  
life of enforced imprisonment.

General Colston's diaganon and  
servant, Thomas Farreidi, a Maltese  
British subject, who accompanied him,  
in his other expedition to the Red Sea  
and Eastern Sudan is still with him.  
The General says that during his ill-  
ness Thomas has tended him with all  
the care and affection of a most devo-  
ted brother, anticipating his wants,  
contriving ingenious ways to make  
him more comfortable and sacrificing  
all his own ease with incessant zeal and  
cheerfulness even when his rest was  
broken eight or ten times every night.  
Such a beautiful example of filial  
duty and devotion deserves an honorable  
mention in this connection.

A letter from General Colston him-  
self, under date of August 26th, speaks  
hopefully and cheerfully of his condi-  
tion. A strong constitution and a  
stout heart with a consciousness of  
having done his duty, have battled  
manfully against disease and death,  
and will we trust, restore him to health  
and usefulness.

We have been permitted to read the  
terrible narrative of his trials and suf-  
ferings, as communicated to his own  
family, and we have never realized, even  
in the pages of romance, such a record  
of suffering and endurance, and we  
felt proud that in the person of a friend  
and former fellow-citizen, had the  
Egyptian Khedive found such a faith-  
ful and efficient officer.

General Stone, Chief of the General  
Staff of the Egyptian Army, writes ex-  
pressing deep and hearty sympathy for  
Gen. Colston's sufferings, and full ad-  
miration for his high example of what  
a soldier and gentleman should be  
when called with important duty.  
"His example," says Gen. Stone, "is  
worth to the Egyptian Army volumes  
of homilies on 'sense of duty, devoted-  
ness and self-sacrifice,' and as an  
American and an Egyptian officer I  
am proud of my comrade. He will  
return to us to reap the reward of duty  
sternly and well performed under  
difficulties and pressures such as few  
men have to contend with even in ex-  
ploring expeditions."

We hope soon to hear of the arrival  
of Gen. Colston at Cairo in greatly im-  
proved health, and know that his terri-  
ble sickness has not nullified him from  
future duty and usefulness.

JOHN KING, in 1862, lived in Tennes-  
see. Soldiers of both armies raised  
on his farm. So he removed all his  
produce to a cave in the Cumberland  
Mountains. A storm threw down a  
rock which closed the mouth of the  
cave. Therein he lived for thirteen  
years, in the dark, and eating from his  
produce, and drinking from a spring.  
The other day a road company,  
blasting for a tunnel, blasted their way  
out. So says a paper.

Journal Correspondence.  
Col. A. M. Waddell in Wadesboro.  
WADSWOOD, Oct. 20th, 1875.

ERRORS JOURNAL: Your readers  
may not be averse to hearing some-  
thing of the recent visit of your dis-  
tinguished fellow citizen and Con-  
gressional Representative to our quiet  
town. His visit was in fulfillment of a  
promise to deliver his most interest-  
ing lecture on the subject of "America  
before Columbus," before a Wades-  
boro audience, for the benefit of Cal-  
vary Church. The lecture was deliv-  
ered last evening, it being Tuesday  
of our Court week, to a large and ap-  
preciative audience. We had never  
heard the distinguished gentleman's  
lectures on this subject before, and to  
say that we were highly delighted and  
greatly enlightened, would not give  
half the true statement. The novel  
subject was handled in a manner which  
gave evidence of intense research and  
deep thought, and was presented with  
arguments so forcible, that Columbus  
seemed shorn of many of the glories  
with which we are accustomed to illu-  
minate his brow, for having been the  
first white man who placed his foot  
on American soil.

But it is not of the lecture that we  
desire more particularly to give you  
an account. It was a political speech  
delivered in a quiet town, and to  
say that we were highly delighted and  
greatly enlightened, would not give  
half the true statement. The novel  
subject was handled in a manner which  
gave evidence of intense research and  
deep thought, and was presented with  
arguments so forcible, that Columbus  
seemed shorn of many of the glories  
with which we are accustomed to illu-  
minate his brow, for having been the  
first white man who placed his foot  
on American soil.

After the adjournment of Court in  
the forenoon, he was solicited to ad-  
dress a large concourse of our citizens  
who had assembled to hear him on the  
political topics of the day. He re-  
sponded to the request, and in the  
quarters of an hour, discussing the  
Ohio defeat, and our prospects in  
Pennsylvania. Said that the money  
question ought not to have been  
forced into party politics, but having  
been so forced, the only way to be told  
as to the history of it. As usual there  
was gross misrepresentation by the  
money power. He had only to report  
that our interests required us, as they  
had done ever since the war, first, to  
secure a restoration of local self gov-  
ernment, at the South, by electing  
Grant, and afterwards by a direct  
observance of our own business. This  
will bring material prosperity to us,  
nothing else will.

Discussing the Presidential election  
early in the forenoon, North Carolina  
must be carried by the Democrats. They  
cannot afford to run any risks. They  
must nominate a man to Governor  
who is certain to win. We have such  
a man in the person of Mr. W. H. H.  
Warringer, who will win a  
Boston election for the first time.  
We have a number of other good  
lectures on this subject, and Redpath  
lectures at the hall. A course of  
lectures by some of the most distin-  
guished economists in the country has  
progressed, which promises to be very  
popular. Our churches are offering  
some remarkable sermons, and appear to  
be doing a good business. At the Mus-  
eum Dudley's "Eggs of Birds" is having  
a course of lectures, the subject  
"Our Birds and their Eggs." Next  
week's course will be "The Boston  
Theatre." The Reading English Opera  
Group are advertising their  
having that other able man Asher, as  
their Representative in Congress.

DEAR JOURNAL.—A few months ago  
it was painful to walk through the  
streets of this starchy old Parrott Coy  
and note the general stagnation of busi-  
ness. The heaviest houses representing  
the different branches of trade were  
doing comparatively nothing, clerks  
leaned against the counters with hands  
in pockets or peeped idly out of the  
windows, seeing women come with  
their bundles of finished work and  
were odd at their activities, were no  
longer required; the society of the  
leading business men showed itself  
upon their faces and the list of "fail-  
ures and suspensions" published from  
day to day in the newspapers  
was more than the usual daily  
number. It was the opinion of many  
that the stunted generation of money,  
the prevailing lack of confidence be-  
tween business men, the strict econo-  
my practiced by all classes, and the  
difficulties committed both public and  
private institutions would result in  
serious consequences to the prosper-  
ity of the country. The approach of  
fall, however, has brought about an  
increased demand for goods and labor  
and our business has been improved. In  
business circles by the brightened  
prospect. Trade has revived and  
there is every indication of easier cir-  
cumstances, but financial disturbances  
will never be satisfied until settled  
upon our Government's expenses, a  
cent in quarterly instalments  
extending over a period of twenty-four  
months, the notes to be endorsed by  
responsible parties. Messrs. Lee &  
Shepherd are men of integrity and  
to assist, and the sympathy for their  
misfortune is wide-spread.

The political contest in this city  
waxes hotter and stronger as election  
day approaches. Massachusetts has  
four distinct parties in the field, and  
many are the speculations advanced  
from every quarter. The Ministers  
have just held a political meeting, at  
which they protested against the en-  
dorsement of the license law by the  
Republican and Democratic parties.  
One of the resolutions passed at this  
meeting was as follows:

"It seems to us, therefore, that the  
State should be as decided in suppress-  
ing its drunkenness as in sustain-  
ing its schools, and that every man  
should be as decided in opposing  
liquor drinking as in sustaining the  
church. The licensed liquor traffic, as  
it is to-day, imperils the children of  
every family in the State. In our  
opinion, the penalty is increased by  
the nomination, and would be made still  
more momentous by the election, of Wil-  
liam G. Stonor or Alexander H. Rice.  
But it is said the election involves  
other issues. We answer other issues  
need not be affected. Vote every ma-  
jor objection on your ticket. The  
penal strength of your body cannot  
fail to be known. You are daily show-  
ing your numbers. Hold only the head of  
your ticket, and you are sure that the  
object is secured. It seems to us that in the pres-  
ent emergency every consideration of  
morals, religion and good government,

demands the repudiation of the Demo-  
cratic and Republican nominees for  
Governor, and the election of a Gov-  
ernor and Legislators who hold the  
liquor license policy in utter abhor-  
rence. Uniting by this declaration  
our views, we ask thereon the candid  
consideration of our fellow citizens  
and we appeal to the citizens of a  
commonwealth to vote as to rebuke  
those who would betray the cause of  
temperance." The Prohibition party  
seem to take a very reasonable stand-  
point and have acted wisely in separa-  
ting themselves from Republican cor-  
ruption. The labor Reform party  
still exists but in a diminished state.  
It is reported that not more than thirty  
were present at the meeting held to  
nominate a candidate for Governor.  
The Democrats are confident of re-  
electing Gov. Gaston, and judging  
from present indications they have  
every reason to expect such a result.

From politics to religion is a  
step, especially as politics are in these  
times, but I take it because I do not  
wish to omit telling you about Rev.  
W. H. H. Warringer's new church enter-  
prise. This Rev. gentleman is now  
well established in Music Hall, and  
thousands flock to hear him every  
Sabbath. The seats on the first floor  
are reserved for regular attendants. If  
you arrive in the evening by half past  
nine in the morning, fall an hour before  
services commence you will have some  
chance of obtaining a standing room in  
the first balcony, otherwise you  
must be content to stand on the  
top of the house. The Warringer  
religious paper "The Golden Rule"  
met with a warm reception on its ap-  
pearance. There are very many popu-  
lar men in Boston, Mr. Murray.

The lecture season opened here  
rather earlier than usual this fall. It  
was inaugurated by the above lecture  
and his "Problem of Life." Although  
the evening on which he lectured  
was stormy, Music Hall was well  
packed, and Mr. Warringer was kindly  
greeted. The lecture was practical  
in thought, brilliant in finish, and gave  
entire satisfaction.

Redpath's Lyceum Course this sea-  
son exceeded anything of the kind ever  
before attempted by that enterprising  
gentleman. It has given us a lecture  
by that distinguished scholar, Bar-  
nabas, on "The World We Live In,"  
and promises us two splendid concerts,  
a Piano solo, and a great variety of  
tableaux. The singing lectures by two  
noted South Carolina gentlemen, who will  
sing a Boston selection for the first time.  
We have a number of other good  
lectures on this subject, and Redpath  
lectures at the hall. A course of  
lectures by some of the most distin-  
guished economists in the country has  
progressed, which promises to be very  
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"Our Birds and their Eggs." Next  
week's course will be "The Boston  
Theatre." The Reading English Opera  
Group are advertising their  
having that other able man Asher, as  
their Representative in Congress.

THE SOUTHERN MOVEMENT.  
The Nov number of this magazine  
made its appearance upon our table  
some days since. Its table of contents  
is, as usual, extensive and full of at-  
tractions. No one can lay the number  
down after a perusal of its contents,  
and I feel otherwise than that his time  
has been spent pleasantly and profit-  
ably in an examination of it. It is free  
from the objections that are contained  
in the Harper's publications, and is  
fully equal to them in every point of  
merit. Harper's monthly has been  
almost exclusively better in its tone,  
against the South, and we would  
rejoice to see it successfully taboed by  
every Southern family. Its place in  
the family circle can be more than  
filled by Scribner's.

THE SOUTHERN MOVEMENT.  
The Convention of Southern Sur-  
geons Assembled in Richmond,  
Virginia.  
We notice in the proceedings, as re-  
ported in the Richmond paper, that  
Norfolk Carolina was represented by Dr.  
S. S. Scarborough, of Beaufort county,  
and that he has been elected one of the  
Vice Presidents of the Association.  
The following is the list of officers for  
the ensuing year, among which we  
notice the name of