THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL
DAILY AND WEEKLY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

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Wilmington Journal.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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LOOK FOR THE X MARK. Subscribers finding a blue mark across this notice will understand that their subscription will expire in a few days and they are respectfully requested to renew without delay. A red mark denotes that their subscription has already expired, and unless we hear from them immediately, we will be compelled to discontinue the paper.

Col. Waddell in Court.

Colonel Waddell was indicted on Wednesday by the grand jury of the Superior Court then in session for the assault upon Mr. Cassidey referred to in the following press telegram sent from this city on Monday last:

WILMINGTON, N. C., May 1.—Hon. A. M. Waddell, who has been severely attacked in the columns of the Wilmington *Post*, this evening caned the editor of that paper. Great excitement ensued, but at present all is quiet.

Before any capias was issued for his arrest Colonel Waddell, who had been requested by telegram to return at once to Washington, went into Court and submitted to the judgment of the Court. The witnesses for the State then testified to the character of the attack; also to the fact that Mr. Cassidey was one of the editors of the *Post*; that Colonel Waddell had been absent from the city since the meeting of Congress, and that during this time several very scurrilous articles had appeared in the *Post* against Colonel Waddell, and that this meeting between the parties was the first since Colonel Waddell's return.

In explanation of his client's course Hon. George Davis, counsel for Colonel Waddell, exhibited to the Court copies of the *Post* containing the articles referred to, remarking that they were well calculated to arouse the anger of any man and to disturb the peace of the community. Mr. Davis said he would not read the articles in open court because of their exciting character, but would pass them to His Honor for inspection.

His Honor after reading the articles, referred to the excited condition of the public mind in the city of Wilmington, stating that he had been watching it with a great deal of care and anxiety. It was his intention, he declared, to preserve the peace and for that purpose he would stay here as long as it was necessary, even if he had to give up courts elsewhere.

Referring to the articles concerning Col. Waddell that had appeared in the *Post*, His Honor said that every defendant was presumed to have a good character until the contrary appeared, and therefore if there was no allegation that the articles were true, they must be taken to be false and libellous. His Honor then asked if Mr. Cassidey was present in court and desired to be heard as to the truth of the charges set forth in the articles referred to.

The Solicitor for the State, Mr. Norment, then rose and informed the court that he had had Mr. Cassidey called to be present at the trial of the cause; that Mr. Cassidey had come into court and stated that he did not desire to be present and had left the court.

His Honor then said the articles were libellous upon their face and well calculated to excite a man to uncontrollable passion and to endanger the peace of the entire community. His Honor further said that a man who published such articles had as much right to expect that he would endanger the peace of the community as he would have to expect that his entrance into a powder magazine with a lighted torch would produce an explosion. Before proceeding to pass the sentence of the court, His Honor said that as there was no allegation or intimation that the articles were true, or that there was probable cause to believe them to be true, he would have to assume in fixing the punishment that they were false and without foundation, and that the provocation being very great the measure of punishment would necessarily be proportionally diminished.

His Honor again remarked that no allegation had been made that the articles were true, and declared that if any such allegations had been made, or if there was any allegation or intimation made now, that the articles were true, he would suspend judgment until the truth of the articles were investigated.

No such allegation or intimation that the articles were true being made, His Honor then said he was bound to assume that the articles were false and would proceed to pass the sentence of the court.

His Honor then fined Col. Waddell ten dollars and the costs.

We shall have occasion to refer at the proper time to other events of the very exciting week now so nearly at an end. Our purpose has not been and is not now to say a word that would endanger the peace of the community. We shall, therefore, say nothing hastily.

Mayor Cannady, who as well as Mr. Cassidey is one of the editors of the *Post*, was seated within the bar of the Court, while the cause was being heard and failed to make to the Court any allegation or intimation that the editors of the *Post*, or either of them, desired an opportunity to show the truth of the articles in the *Post* concerning Colonel Waddell. His Honor's remarks bearing upon the fact that no allegation had been made that the articles were true, were made in the presence and hearing of Mr. Cannady. Mr. Cannady was absent from the city at the time of the assault upon Mr. Cassidey and for some days prior thereto.

Crop Prospects

From a gentleman just returned from a trip into South Carolina we learn that the prospects for a good cotton crop in that State are at present very promising. Both in Marion and Darlington counties this was the case. In Marion the area of land intended for cotton, was all planted, and most of the cotton was up—looking well. In Darlington, a county which produces one-seventh of all the cotton produced in South Carolina, the cotton crop promises are unusually fine. The lands were, in the first place, particularly well prepared, the cotton was planted early, all of it is now up, a good stand was secured uninjured by frost, and the planters think they have never had better prospects at this season of the year.

But the great drawback to the planters in both these counties, (and it is the case not only in the State of South Carolina, but throughout the entire cotton raising region of the South,) is the almost suicidal neglect of the grain crops. The old cry comes to us now that but a small area of land is devoted to the growth of grain this year as usual, and before the cotton crop is harvested and marketed, most, if not all of it, will be pledged to the merchant for the plantation supplies of bread and meat. And so the planter will labor, and grow no richer.

Store Broken Into—Heavy Frost.

A correspondent at Beaty's bridge writes to us as follows:

BEATTY'S BRIDGE, May 4, 1876

DEAR JOURNAL:—The store of Mr. Wm. McHorrell was broken into on Monday night, and one-half barrel of flour, 50 lbs. bacon, 2 pairs shoes, all of the sugar and coffee, and a large jug of either molasses or whiskey was taken. No clue as yet to the parties, but some negroes living near are suspected.

We had a heavy frost last night, but little damage.

EDWIN FULLER.

HIS LAST POEM.

The following touching and beautiful lines were found in a sealed letter the gifted young poet had given to his wife with the request that it might not be opened until after his death. They were given to the Raleigh *News* for publication, and as that paper briefly says breathe a spirit that seems already in charge of the angels, even before the soul had winged its final flight.

LINES WRITTEN AFTER HAVING A HEMORRHAGE FROM THE LUNGS.

Life! I dreamed for me as if my path thro' Eden
Led its flowery way. Success had crowned
In many ways my efforts. No dark strife
With any rival threw its portent shadow cast
Across the calm blue scope of heaven.

And though
Pride often chafed at plain commonplace life,
It was but transient for ambitious Hope
Kept ever in my view Fame's gilded dome,
Upon whose highest pinnacle I chose my
niche.
For vain conceit had whispered in my ear
That I had genius worth crown the world,
And I hoped forward to the loud applause
Of Nations as a temple built of time.
Of Death I thought but as a refuge for those
Who have no destiny but dying. Mine
Would come in age, but as a pallid seal
To Honor gained, and Life's long labors done.
Yet I had felt the breath of Ascal's wing,
When from my youthful head he took my
father's and,
And from my manhood's arms my only child,
And down the past a little mound of earth
Tombed with the darkest sorrow of our hearts,
Still stands, though veiling in the folds of
time.
Of heaven I thought but as a distant home,
A place of sweetest rest that I would gain,
When weary of the burden of the world.
This gem of thought and bright of Hope I
moved
Amid the flowers of my way.

At once
With scarce a rustle in the rose leaves came,
A shadowy form, an I standing silently
Beside my pathway breathed a whispered
sigh,
As if it loathed its office to perform;
Then laid Consumption's ghastly banner on
my breast,
Its pall of folds closed with fatal red.

The sky
Grew dark, the rose leaves withered, as the
form
Withdrew silently; while I alone
Upon the roadside knelt to pray for light.
The stunned surprise of sudden shattered
hopes,
The pain of self-upbraiding Destiny
Still turned my eyes toward the Temple Fame.
Across its gilded dome a spotless cloud
Had drifted, hiding from view. But lo!
The cloud, unfolding, showed depths, disclosed
The glories of that "House not made with
hands."

And, bending its form so full of tenderness,
I could discern the loved ones "gone before,"
And there as I recognized the Form
Whose brow endured Gethsemane's shameful
crown,
Whose wan pallid lips breathed in trickling blood,
By Genron's murmuring wave.

As tenderly
As ever mother tucked her babe—He bore
Within His arms a little angel form,
With golden hair and blue expressive eyes.
One dimpled hand lay on his willing cheek,
While he bent down to meet the sweet caress.
The other, with that well remembered look,
She kissed, and threw the kiss to me.

Then down
I bowed my face and longed to know mine
end,
'Twere very sweet to leave all toil and care,
And join the blessed ones beyond the tide;
And still 'twere sweet beyond compare to
wait
Till eventide with loved ones here, and share
Their weal or woe.

Then came a flute-like voice
That thrilled the solemn air
"Pursue thy way,
Yet humbly walk and watch, and if come
At midnight or at noon, be ready."

Thus
I wish to live, He's aim subserved to God
And each continued day and hour record
As special gifts to be improved for Him.
To wear the girdle of the world about my
loins
So loosely that a moment will suffice
To break the clasp and lay it down.

THE COURTS.

DISTRICT COURT.

In this Court there were three submissions to the judgment of the Court for violations of internal revenue laws, in each of which judgment was suspended upon payment of costs.

There were likewise several continuances, but there was only one case that went to a jury, and before argument of the facts and before the introduction of testimony the defendant submitted.

The grand jury returned three new bills since our last report.

There are three indictments against parties for counterfeiting which if tried will probably keep the Court in session for several days of the next week.

The case of the owners of the steam tug Wm. Nyce vs. the schooner Katie Collins was argued yesterday evening but it is not yet concluded.

SUPERIOR COURT.

The following cases have been disposed of since our last report:

State vs. Bill James. Defendant recognized, with security, for his appearance at the next term of the Court.

State vs. Calvin McKoy alias Wm. McKoy, larceny. Guilty. Sentenced to ten years in the Penitentiary.

In the case of David Davis, charged with larceny, convicted on Friday of last week, judgment was pronounced and the prisoner sentenced to ten years in the Penitentiary.

In the case of the State vs. Anthony Howe et al., forcible trespass, tried on Wednesday of last week judgment was suspended on payment of costs.

In the case of Alfred Howe, charged with perjury, tried on Thursday, referred to in our last, the jury returned a verdict of not guilty.

Fifteen civil suits were disposed of and the remainder of the day was consumed in hearing motions in civil suits.

The Court adjourned last evening for the term.

Judge Brooks.

The United States District Court which has been in session in this city for the past week, adjourned yesterday, and Judge Bronks and the District Attorney, Maj. Badger, took the evening Weldon train for their respective homes.

When a judge is enabled in these warped and degenerate times to discharge the duties of his office, so as to merit and receive the commedation of all good men, a knowledge of the fact becomes for him a crown, as his conciousness of rectitude is always his shield. We believe that the good people of this section heartily bestow upon Judge Brooks the former, and his uniform bearing upon the Bench gives convincing proof that he posseses the latter. We can scarcely conceive of a higher type of humanity, in the secular walks of life, than the "upright Judge" who holds the scales with an even hand, and enforces the respect, whilst he wins the admiration men. Judge Brooks, we believe has risen to this most enviable height.

Col. J. W. Leak, a prominent citizen of Richmond county, died at his residence in Rockingham yesterday.

U. S. District Court.

This tribunal was engaged yesterday in finishing up the case on the Admiralty side of the docket, in which the owners of the steam tug Nyce claimed salvage from the schooner Katie Collins and cargo, and in the trial of several cases on the criminal docket. In the former the Court gave the plaintiffs 25 per cent. of the value of the vessel and cargo. The defendants appealed to the Circuit Court.

The vessel and cargo were valued together at $30,000, the vessel at $12,000 and the cargo at $18,000.

The Court after further consideration of the facts of the case, reduced the salvage from 25 per cent. to 18 per cent.

Hon. George Davis appeared for the libellants, Adam Empie, Esq., for the cargo, and Marsden Bellamy, Esq., for the vessel.

The following cases on the criminal side of the docket were disposed of as follows:

U. S. vs. John T. Fisher, charged with counterfeiting U. S. coin, was found guilty and sentenced to one year's imprisonment at hard labor.

U. S. vs. Richard Wood, charged with the same offence, was found guilty and sentenced to the same punishment.

U. S. vs. Wellington Boyd, charged with robbing the U. S. postoffice, was found guilty and sentenced to one year's hard labor in the Penetentiary.

By an order from the Department of Justice all prisoners who are sentenced to the Penetentiary are sent to Albany.

Newspaper Relic.

We saw in Mr. Heinsberger's window yesterday a copy of the *New England Weekly Journal* dated Monday, April 8th, 1728, being the 54th number of vol. B. It is a half-sheet, 12x8 inches, and professes to contain "the most remarkable occurrences, foreign and domestic." Its *leader* gives an interesting history of the invention of the knitting machine. Then follows a formal correspondence between His Excellency, Robert Hunter, Governor of Jamaica, and his council. A dispatch (not telegraphic) dated London, October 28th, states the appointment of the Right Hon., the Lord St. George, Vice Admiral of the Province of Connaught, in the Kingdom of Ireland, and also that at "the beginning of that week Dr. John Frund and Dr. Alexander Stewart were introduced to their Majesties, and had the honor to kiss their hands." An item of news is, that last Wednesday in the evening the Duchess of Kendall and her niece the Countess of Walsingham, arrived here (London) from *Aix la chapelle*; and have taken up their lodging for the present in Old Bondstreet. A number of such items, all relative to London, follow.

The intelligence as to the town of Boston is more meagre still—in substance, that there have been five burials in Boston since last publication, four whites and one black—and that nine were baptized in the different churches. Then come the entrances and clearances at the Custom House and lastly the advertisements, two of which are of

NEGROS

as follows:

"☞ A very likely Negro Girl, about 13 or 14 years of Age, speaks good English, has been in the country some years, to be sold. Inquire of Printer hereof."

"☞ A very likely negro woman who can do household work, and is fit either for town or country service, about 22 years of age, to be sold. Inquire of the Printer hereof."

County Commissioners.

The Board met in adjourned session at 12 m. yesterday, present. J. G. Wagner, Esq., Chairman, and Commissioners VanAmringe, Nixon and Davis.

It was ordered that, whereas, application having been made to the Board by the Board of Commissioners of Pender county, to turn over all school funds belonging to Pender county which are yet remaining in the hands of Elijah Hewlett, Treasurer of New Hanover county, it was ordered that Elijah Hewlett, county Treasurer, be instructed to pay over all school funds now in his hands and belonging to Pender county, and to take receipt for the same; and that the clerk of this Board furnish Elijah Hewlett, Treasurer, with a copy of this order.

The Auditing Committe made their report, which was, on motion, ordered received and spread on the minutes.

The following parties were granted retail liquor license: Herman Tietgen, Jos. H. Neff, C. Schulkin, M. O. Hoyskins, George H. Adams, Peter Mohr, John W. Girdtz, J. G. Oldenbutte, Philip Harris.

Application of W. L. Smith, agent, for reduction of taxes on several lots, referred to the next meeting of the Board.

Bill of Humphrey Foy, for $20, ordered to be paid.

Bill of Sheriff A. V. Horrel of Pender, for $26.25, was ordered to be paid.

Commissioner D. C. Davis was placed on the following committees: Auditing Committee, Finance Committe and Workhouse.

Commissioners Van Amringe and Davis were appointed a committee to examine the valuations of 1875 and report all real property valued unreasonably low, said report to be made by the 3d Monday in May.

On motion, the Chairman, J. G. Wagner and D. C. Davis were appointed a committee to find out the names of all parties that are dealing in spirituous liquors by the retail under United States licenses.

The Board adjourned until the 3d Monday in May.

The Pee Dee *Courier* brings forward the name of Col. W. L. Steele as one which should be most favorably considered by the Congressional nominating convention.

Mrs. Jefferson Davis and her daughter left Memphis Thursday for New Orleans, and will sail with Mr. Davis for Europe in a few days.

The Cincinnati *Commercial* thinks that the first step to civil service reform is to elect a President who will head the government with a good example.

STATE MEDICAL CONVENTION.

FAYETTEVILLE, May 3, 1876.

MORNING SESSION.

The Medical Society of North Carolina met in the Opera House at 11 o'clock, the President, Dr P E Hines of Raleigh, in the chair.

Dr James McKee of Raleigh being absent, Dr Thos F Wood of Wilmington, N C, was requested to act as secretary.

Dr F D Haigh introduced Mr J H Myrover, who welcomed the society in a pleasant, humorous, whole-souled manner, and we are sorry we failed to catch his words.

The committee on credentials, composed of Drs Satchwell, Summerell and Hill of Lexington, reported the following members present:

Drs P E Hines, Raleigh; H T Bahnsen, Salem; S S Satchwell, Pender county; H W Faison, Faison; Allmon Holmes, Clinton; C T Murphy, Clinton; Hugh Kelly, Statesville; J J Summerell, Salisbury; Jas X Hall, Greensboro; Geo A Foote, Warrenton, J W Jones, Tarboro; Thos F Wood, Wilmington; Willis Alliston, Lilliington; W T Ennett, Pender county; A G Carr, Durham; A A Hill, Lexington.

The following members were unanimously elected: Drs B W Robinson, Fayetteville; W C McDuffie and Rob't H Towles, Raleigh; F D Haigh, Fayetteville; Dr. Johnson B Jones, Charlotte; B F Lewis Lumberton; Eugene Grisson, Raleigh; Drs. DeRosset and Wood, delegates from New Hanover county Medical Association.

The Board of Medical Examiners announced that they would hold a session after the morning session of the Society to examine applicants for license.

The committee on nominations is as follows: Dr. Summerell, Hugh Kelly, Bahnsen, J W Jones of Tarborough, Wood of Wilmington.

Committee on finance: Drs. Faison, Hall and Kerr.

The question of eligibility of delegates from auxiliary societies, not members of the State Society, to take part in the proceedings being raised by Dr. Wood, it was settled by admitting such delegates under a clause of the constitution.

Dr. M J DeRosset was admitted as a delegate.

The Society accepted an invitation from the Clarendon Club to make use of their rooms during their stay in Fayetteville.

Dr. McDuffie of Fayetteville moved the appointment of a committee to enquire into the irregularities of medical colleges in North Carolina, which was composed as follows: Dr. McDuffie, A A Holmes, R F Lewis G A Foote and J K Hall.

Dr. M. J. DeRosset of Wilmington read a report of 1,092 cases of eye surgery, 263 of diseases of the ear and 41 of the throat. The cases were explained and commented on at considerable length. They covered a very great range of surgical and other diseases of the eye, ear and throat, and the report and comments were received with marked attention and referred to the committee on publication.

Adjourned to meet at 3 o'clock afternoon.

AFTERNOON SESSION—1ST DAY.

Society acknowledged invitation from I. O. O. F. to attend a ball at their new Hall on the night of the 5th of May.

Dr Satchwell read a paper on "State Medicine and Preventible Diseases." This paper was lengthy, and was an argument in favor of the establishment of a State Board of Health.

A committee was appointed to memorialize the Legislature upon the subject of this paper as follows: Drs Satchwell, Paine, Whitehead and Foote.

Dr Henry Bahnsen read several papers on obscure diseases which prevailed in his section some time since. His papers were received with so much favor that he was asked to elaborate them more fully and report to committee on publication. Discussion was elicited, and was engaged in by many members.

Dr McDuffie of Fayetteville read a paper on the treatment of epilepsy after the method of Dr Sequard, showing marked success by persistent and well directed following of his plan. Referred to committee on publication.

Dr A Holmes of Clinton reported several cases of interest, among them a very interesting case of ovariotomy performed in 1858. This operation originated with American surgeons, and has since been more frequently done, so frequently that it hardly excites comment now, but at the time Dr Holmes' case was operated on it was more noticeable and of rare occurrence.

Dr G A Foote reported a case of comminuted fracture, which was submitted to the committee on publication. Also a case of curvature of the spine with psoas abscess treated successfully. Referred to the committee on publication.

Dr H W Faison made a verbal report of a case of curvature of the spine successfully treated by means of Dr Lewis A Sayers' plaster bandage.

Dr Faison pointed out to the Society the advantages of this method of treatment. It had great advantages over the spinal apparatus mentioned by Dr Foote, as it required little skill to apply it, that the materials were always easily procured, and that its expense hardly cost as many cents as the steel appliances cost dollars; but above all this, it was successful.

Adjourned until 8½ o'clock.

NIGHT SESSION.

Dr Satchwell, delegate to the Army and Navy Surgeons' Medical Society, held in Richmond in 1875, made a report of the proceedings of this body.

Dr Bahnsen, read a paper on the conduct of natural labor, which involved a discussion which became quite general. Referred to committee on publication.

Dr J W Jones of Tarborough, read some cases of surgery, treated by a new process, the success of which he demonstrated by some ferro-type copies of his cases. Referred to committee on publication.

The discussion of Puerperal Eclampsia, was set for the opening session of the second day.

May 4, 1876.

SECOND DAY.

The Society met at 10 o'lock when the subject of Puerperal convulsions was taken up, and opened by a paper from Dr H T Bahnsen of Salem.

The discussion of this subject consumed nearly the whole morning, and are too lengthy even for a resume.

Many additional members were elected, the names as far as remembered as follows:

H Tull, Kinston; A V Budd, Chatham; R R Robeson, Kyle's Landing; M J DeRosset, Wilmington; James W McNeill, Fayetteville; J D McMillan, Lumberton.

Dr. P E Hines, the retiring president, presented a memoir on the life of the late Dr. Charles E Johnston, which will appear in pamphlet form.

Dr. Haigh reported three cases of paraplegia, which were referred to the committee on publication.

Dr. McRae laid on the table an ovarian tumor removed by Dr. Budd of Chatham, who remarked in a very few words that the case was entirely successful.

A report of the Medical Journal committee was made, which looks to the ultimate establishment of a State medical journal. The discussion of this report consumed the whole morning session.

Meeting opened at 4 o'clock, Dr. Thomas D Haigh of Fayetteville in the Chair.

Dr. Eugene Grissom of the Insane Asylum, read an interesting essay on mania transitoria, which will appear in the transactions of the Medical Society. This is also a lengthy paper and could not be fully appreciated by the reading of a mere synopsis.

Report of a case of poisoning, the analysis of which was made by Dr. Hinsdale and reported in the North Carolina Gazette, was presented by Dr. Duffie and referred to the committee on publication.

The committee on nominations reported officers for next year:

President—George A. Foote.
1st Vice President—J K Hall.
2d Vice President—B W Robinson.
3d Vice President—A Holmes.
4th Vice President—A. A. Hill.
Orator—J. F. Shaffner.
Treasurer—A. G Carr.
Secretery—James McKee.
Delegates to International Association: Dr. H F Bahnsen, S S Satchwell, W A B Noreom, R L Payne, W J H Bellamy, R J Hicks.
American Medical Association: Drs. N J Pittman, W W Lane, W G Thomas, W C McDuffie, T D Haigh, M J DeRosset.

Adjourned to hear the oration at 7½ o'clock, then to meet in Salem on 4th Tuesday in May, 1877.

Thursday night, May 4th, 1876, Dr. Willis Alston, the orator, delivered the annual address in Temperance Hall on the Philosphy of Food. It was replete with instruction, and was fully up to the latest views on this important branch of physiology.

Society then adjourned in a body to participate in a ball, given in compliment to them by the young gentlemen of Fayetteville.

The Trial of Mr. Strange

The Morganton *Blade* in giving an account of the trial has the following passage:

The main reliance of the defence rested on the testimony of Lilly, Elliot, Pemberton and others who brought in the declaration of Strange just after the commission of the deed. This, His Honor, Judge Watts, after an exhaustive argument on the part of Col. Gaither, for the defense, and Capt. McLoud for the prosecution, ruled to be a part of the transaction and admitted.

The declaration was made in response to Mr. Patterson's inquiry, Tommy, what have you done? when Strange said, I did it in self defense—he was coming at me with a knife.

Dr. Rogers testified regarding the *post mortem* examination of Murray's body, that he was shot under the left collar bone, the ball ranging downward. The immediate cause of death being strangulation from flow of blood.

The defense agreed to waive the right to last specific, in consideration of what appeared to them important advantage of introducing testimony as to character. No young man in the State, subjected to so severe scrutiny, ever passed better examination. The venerable Bishop of North Carolina, Dr. Watson his pastor, Major Lynch his teacher, Dr. Thomas his physician, and others who had known him from childhood, gave him a character "without spot or blemish."

John Young Brown, the fire eating Kentuckian who was censured by the House of the last Congress on account of his highly disrespectful allusion to General Butler, has had the stain effaced from his proud escutcheon. The House on Thursday rescinded the resolution of censure, and expunged it from the record. This will fully rehabilitate John Young Brown in the estimation of his constituents, and as effectually heal his wounded honor as though he had killed in a duel the men who were instruments at in having him censured. On rescinding the censure of Mr. Brown, the House has but executed the contract by which the resolution censuring Senator Cameron, as secretary of war, was rescinded by the last Congress. The combination was made by the democratic friends of Mr Brown and the republican friends of Cameron, that both censures should be expunged without a call of the House. Cameron being the oldest under fire was allowed to slip through first, and about that time the House waked up to the job, and Brown was left shivering out in the cold. Now the House has made all things even, and Cameron will rejoice that his faith has been fulfilled.—*Phila. Times.*

A QUARREL WITH CONSEQUENCE.

How Messrs. Blaine and Conkling Came to Hate Each Other.

—From the Pittsburg Gazette.

We are often asked if it is true that the distinguished state-men whose names head this article are unfriendly to each other, and if so, the cause of it; and if it is of such a character as would be likely to prevent the cordial support of one by the other for the Presidency in case of his nomination at Cincinnati. We have been compelled to answer that we did not know; but to enable our interrogators to judge as well as we, it may be stated for their information the cause of the quarrel, and leave them to form their own opinions. The Chicago Tribune says: We believe that these gentlemen have exchanged no courtesies for the past ten years, but a common danger to the country, it is quite likely, would bring them again together. On the 24th of April, 1866, while the Army Appropriation bill was under discussion in the House, Mr. Conkling reflected severely upon Gen. Fry, Provost Marshal General during the war. Blaine defended Fry, declaring that there was not a more honorable and high-toned officer in the army than he. He further said: "That officer, I doubt not, is ready to meet the gentleman from New York, or any body else, in the proper form. I must say that I do not think that it is any very creditable proceeding for the gentleman from New York, here in this place, to traduce Gen. Fry as a military officer, when he has no opportunity to be heard."

The Formal Order of Opening.

PHILADELPHIA, May 2.

The centennial board of finance have issued the following:

"INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION,
"Philadelphia, Pa. May 2.

"The opening ceremonies of the exhibition will take place on the 10th of May. The public will be admitted to the ground at 9 a. m., and at 12 m. the ceremonies will take place, after which the buildings will be thrown open. A fifty cent note or a silver half dollar gains admittance to the grounds, and no further fee is requested at the buildings. After the 10th of May the grounds will be open at 9 a. m.

"JOHN WELSH, President."

Governor Richard Coke, of Texas, has been elected United States Senator.

Grant's New War Secretary.

The Fat Contributor has this to say of Gen. Grant's new Secretary of War:

Although one of the best lawyers in the country, Judge Taft don't know anything about war. He never fired off a two-horse lumber wagon. But he is determined to learn. The other day Grant dropped in at the War Office, and found his new Secretary deep among official documents.

Posting yourself up, Alphonso? said the President, with an encouraging smile.

Yes, said the Judge eagerly, I want to know everything pertaining to the bureau business. I have been running over the disbursements of the department for the last year, to see what was expended for catapults.

For cata—— what? said the President, pausing as he was about to strike a match on his boot to light a fresh cigar.

Catapults. You have them in the army, haven't you? said the Judge, in rather an uncertain tone of voice.

The President smiled a little, and said they did have a few left over from the war, but he believed they had all been used up. Then the Secretary said he should certainly order some more made, for he considered the catapult one of the most effective weapons in modern warfare. They did great execution at the siege of Jerusalem, as I remember reading, mused the Secretary, and it is doubtful whether Tiberius would have been able to have reduced the city without them.

Grant looked at his new Secretary through the city smoke a few moments, and then told him if he ordered any catapults he had better have them rifled, with an adjustable, breech-loading bayonet, and the Secretary made a memorandum to that effect.

I see that considerable money has been spent in experimenting with torpedoes, continued the Secretary, looking over the disbursements. That seems to be a waste of money, and it encourages a bad habit among children. Serious accidents have frequently resulted from little boys throwing torpedoes under horses' feet on the Fourth of July, and it ought to be stopped.

The President allowed that the torpedo wasn't a thing to fool with, and the Secretary read on. Suddenly he jumped to his feet, while the hot, indignant blood flushed to his very temples, as he exclaimed: No wonder the country is impoverished, and the taxpayer groaning beneath his burdens. Here, while trade languishes and the wheels of industry are clogged all over the land, my predecessor has been shipping luxurious delacacies to the garrisons of our forts, thinly concealed under the term "shell." What does shell mean? Shell oysters, of course! That's what it means. But they don't get any *shell* while I am Secretary. I'll settle that.

That's right, said the President, If they get any oysters make them "shell out" for them themselves; and then he added, aside to himself, they would have to if they bought them of one of Belknap's post traders.

Yes, continued the Secretary, look at the quantity of grapes on hand, classed among the Munitions of War. What does grape mean, and what is it for?

It is to wash down the shell oysters with, I suppose, said Grant with a merry twinkle in his eye, which the Judge didn't see.

That's it exactly, cried the Judge. Keeping the soldiers on wine and oysters, while thousands of people are wandering around in a hopeless search for a free lunch. I'll tell you, Lyssis, this is scandalous!

The President, as he arose to go, said he was glad he had a Secretary of War at length, who was determined to look into things and reform abuses, and cautioning him not to forget to have those catapults rifled, he returned to the White House with a broader grin on his face than anybody had ever seen there before.

GEN. LEE'S WAR HORSE.

The Facts about "Traveller's" History—How Gen Lee Became His Owner.

An ex Confederate quartermaster named Brown, living in West Virginia, gives the following account of Gen. Lee's war horse, Traveller:

The horse was bred by Mr. Johnston, near the Blue Sulphur Springs, Greenbrier county, West Virginia. It was of the "Great Eagle" stock, and, as a colt, took the first premium, under the name of "Jeff Davis," at the Lewisburg fairs for each of the years 1859 and 1860. It was four years old in the spring or summer of 1861. Capt. James W. Johnston, son of Mr. Johnston above mentioned, sold me the horse for $175, Confederate States notes, in the fall of 1861, when the Wise Legion, with other troops under Gen Lee, were encamped on Sewell Mountain, opposed by Gen. Rosecrans. While in Sewell Gen. Lee frequently admired the horse, and more than once jestingly remarked to me to take good care of his colt, as he expected to need it before the trouble was over. I was quartermaster of the regiment (Third Wise or Sixteenth Virginia,) and had full privilege of the rear, and kept "Jeff" well stabled and groomed at least five miles from the enemy. In December, 1861, the regiment to which I was attached, then known as the Sixtieth Virginia, Colonel Stark, was ordered to the South Carolina coast, whither Gen. Lee had already preceded us. Of course "Jeff" was taken along. Upon meeting with Gen. Lee at Pocotaligo, S. C., he again inquired about his colt in his usual winning way. I then offered him the horse as a gift, which he promptly declined, in the friendliest manner, however, at the same time remarking that if I would willingly sell him the horse he would gladly use it for a week or two to learn its qualities, &c. I then left "Jeff" at Gen. Lee's stables. In about a month after one of his staff officers returned the horse to me, with a note from Gen. Lee to the effect that the animal suited him, but that he could not longer use so valuable a horse in such troublous times unless it were his own; that if I would not sell, please to keep the horse with many thanks; that if I would sell the officer would pay me my price and take my receipt for the amount, &c. I took and receipted for $200 Confederate States notes, and "Jeff" became the property of Gen. Lee. This was February, 1862. In the spring of 1868 Gen. Lee wrote me a note stating that his horse had survived the war, that it was known as "Traveller" (I recollected how he spelled the word, with two "l's",) and asking for the pedigree. I obtained the pedigree from Capt. J. A. Johnston and forwarded it to Gen. Lee. These details are mentioned to recall the simple dignity and honesty of the man even in so trivial a matter as a horse trade.

At a meeting of the citizens of Philadelphia Friday it was resolved that the opening of the Centennial exhibition on Sundays would do much to promote every object for which the exposition was held without endangering any public interest whatever. A committee was appointed to call further meetings.

A SURGEON'S STORY.

The colonel of the regiment to which I was attached was an officer of great capacity and remarkable promise. Yet he was withal, a cold, stern man. He was somewhere near fifty, and had come to New York from Italy, where he had been in service with Garibaldi. He was an American by birth, but he had been away from his native land so long that he had become almost demoralized.

In the same regiment was a young man of about twenty-five. He was a handsome, energetic fellow, and one of the best soldiers in the regiment. He was of English birth, he said, and seemed to have no friends, no relations in this country, for he never received any letters or presents as did the other men. He had frequently attracted the attention of his company, and some of the regimental officers; but to the astonishment of all, the colonel steadily exerted himself to prevent any reward being given to the young man. Hill, for that was the name he went by, never complained, however, though he knew well what was going on. He was strict in the discharge of his duty, and gave no cause for complaint.

During the winter of 1861-62 the army lay before Centerville, doing very little but scouting, picketing and preparing for the spring campaign. Though there was nothing exciting in all this, it was very trying to the men, for the season was unusually severe, and the hospitals were well filled.

One morning Hill came to my quarters.

'Well, Hill,' said I, as he entered, 'what can I do for you this morning?'

'I wish to go on the sick list, if you please sir,' he replied in a quiet tone.

I started, and looked at him searchingly. Though I had seen the young soldier often, I had never been in his presence before. He was a slight, finely formed fellow, with the most effeminate face I ever saw. Had he been a woman, I should have called him a beauty; and as it was, I could not deny him the distinction of being pretty. His voice was soft and clear, and, though it did not seem to be that of a man, was hardly that of a woman. I gazed at him searchingly, but he bore my scrutiny well.

You are not sick I hope? I remarked at length.

I am broken down, doctor, he answered. I have been on guard for five successive nights.

The deuce you have! I exclaimed in astonishment. The regiment isn't so short of men as that, is it?

No sir, he replied quietly. I was kept on by the Colonel's orders. He says the guard duty is very important just now, and he wants the best men in the regiment to be put on it.

Has he kept any one else on so long? I questioned.

No, sir, I would not have come to you to-day, but I am incapable of standing another night. I should fall asleep on my post from sheer exhaustion. Then I suppose I would be shot for sleeping in the presence of the enemy.

By jove? I muttered, that's what Colonel Anson is up to.

I spoke louder than I intended. He beard me, and replied in a tone in which there was some bitterness, in spite of his efforts to repress it:

I am afraid so, sir. I do not see why Col. Anson should dislike me so much. I never merited his displeasure. Heaven knows, he added, and I saw his features tremble as with a sharp pain, I would die to serve him.

Very good, I said. You can remain at your quarters for two days and consider yourself on the sick list for that time.

Thanking me, he went away.

The fellow perplexed me. I was confident that there was some mystery existing between him and the colonel, and known only to these two. While I was musing upon this, the colonel sent for me. He received me with very cold politeness.

What is the matter with Hill? he asked.

He is broken down by the unusual fatigue to which he had been subjected. Five successive turns of guard duty would kill a much stronger man than he is.

Who has kept him out so long? asked the colonel biting his lip.

He kept on by your orders, I believe sir, I replied, looking him full in the face; and I must say, colonel, that I am surprised at your putting him to such a test, unless you want to kill him.

Colonel Anson started, and looked at me searchingly.

Has Hill dared to reflect upon the conduct of his commanding officer? he asked coldly but without meeting my eye.

He said no more than every one in the regiment has, I replied, that he regretted having gained your dislike, as he was sure he had done nothing to merit it.

Was that all he said, doctor?

He added, I replied, after hesitating a moment, that he would gladly die to serve you.

An expression of intense pain swept over Colonel Anson's face; but he was silent. After a brief pause he said quietly: I will not detain you longer, doctor. I am sorry to hear of Hill's sickness.

I was more perplexed when I left the room than I was when I entered it; and during all the winter I had no means of gratifying my curiosity. Indeed, it was intensified by the fact that, at the express request of Colonel Anson, the President promoted Hill to a vacant lieutenancy in his company.

At last we went to the Peninsula, and ere long my regiment was called on to participate in the desperate battle at Fair Oaks. That engagement brought me work enough, for my regiment suffered terribly. As hardened as I thought I had become, I grew faint and sick over the dreadful work that gave me neither rest nor hope of rest. The little field hospital which I had established on the edge of the swamp seemed to me a perfect slaughterhouse, and I longed more eagerly than I had ever done for a cessation of the fighting. It came at last, a little after ten o'clock on Sunday morning.

I had cleared out my hospital, and sent my last man across the Chickahominy. My assistants were absent for purpose, and I was the only person in the little structure of boughs. Suddenly I was aroused from a reverie unto which I had fallen, by the hurried entrance of some one. I looked up and saw Colonel Anson standing before me. He was pale and exhausted, and was bleeding from a deep cut in his head. He held in his arms the inanimate form of Lieutenant Hill. I never saw so much grief in a human face as was written on that of Colonel Anson, as he laid his burden on the rude table.

Be quick, doctor, for Heaven's sake! he said, painfully.

But you are wounded, Colonel! I exclaimed, when my astonishment would let me speak.

Never mind me, was the quick retort. Attend to this one.

Hill was wounded in the breast, and I saw at once that it was a dangerous and doubtful case. I bent down to loosen his coat and examined the injury. I could do no good. The ball had been true and the ball had gone right through the heart. This was not the only discovery; I had learned a part of the mystery that hung over Hill.

Heavens, colonel, I exclaimed, looking up at him. This is a woman.

The only one that ever loved me, groaned the colonel. She followed me here in male disguise, and this morning when I was in danger saved me, who had done nothing but wrong