

Our Living and Our Dead.

NEWBERN, N. C., SEPT. 3, 1873.

OUR LIVING AND OUR DEAD, a weekly newspaper, devoted specially to the War Record of North Carolina, is published in Newbern, N. C., every Wednesday, at \$2.00 per annum.

Subscriptions payable, in all cases, in advance, and no paper continued longer than paid for.

To any person who will solicit subscriptions and forward names, not less than five with the money, a commission of 10 per cent. will be allowed.

Remittances to be made by Drafts, Post Office Money Order, by Express, or in small amounts by sending the money in a Registered letter.

Advertising Rates (per inch of solid main type) one inch, one week, \$1; five weeks, \$3; three months, \$7.50; one quarter column (five inches) one month \$10; three months, \$25.

The large issue of OUR LIVING AND OUR DEAD, it starts with fifteen hundred, and the fact that it circulates already in every county in North Carolina, and will in many sections of the South, outside of this State, make it a most excellent medium, probably the very best, for the advertiser.

As our rates will be revised every three months and made to accord with our subscription list, no advertisement for a longer period will be taken. Our published rates will be strictly adhered to. See general advertisement for premiums. Address,

STEPHEN D. POOL, Newbern, N. C.

Agents. Wilmington—G. N. HARRIS, Esq. Newbern—JAMES F. MORRIS, Esq. Salisbury—M. A. SMITH, Esq. Newell—CAPT. NAT. RAYMER. Charlotte—DR. F. H. GLOVER. Charleston—LEVI C. HOWLAND, Esq. Kingston—A. T. KENNEDY, Esq. Goldsboro—E. A. WRIGHT, Esq.

The above are duly authorized to act as our agents. Their receipts for subscription and advertising will be recognized.

Wanted.—A file of the Fayetteville Observer for the years 1861, '62, '63, '64, and to March 1865, also a file of the Salisbury Watchman and of the Charlotte Democrat for the same years. Any party having said files, or parts of them will oblige us by informing us upon what terms we can get them.

TO THE LADIES OF NORTH CAROLINA.

During the war and since, you have shown yourselves foremost in all things pertaining to the honor and fame of those, who wore the grey and shed imperishable glory upon it. We are laboring to place that honor and that fame, especially so far as your sons, husbands and brothers were concerned before the world, so that posterity may see what part North Carolina's children enacted in one of the bloodiest dramas of modern warfare.

Impoverished by the war, many of those gallant souls, that did so much to make the name of a North Carolina soldier illustrious, have been compelled to spend their days in unremitting toil to keep their loved ones from want, and drive the wolf from their doors. They cannot spare the time in many instances, to search their records and forward to us material that would be invaluable in making up the "War Record" of North Carolina.

A half dozen energetic ladies in every county in the State would do more to gather up fragmentary records, army correspondence, &c., than a score of men, immersed in business, and grievously pressed with the cares of life.

Ladies of my native State, fair daughters of our common mother, North Carolina, will you not aid me in my enterprise? And you, matrons and maidens, whose names have become familiar, at every hearthstone of the South, where the beautiful creations of your fancy, in poetry and prose, have been read, I appeal to you to contribute to our columns, and make OUR LIVING AND OUR DEAD, one medium of communicating your thoughts.

What a pleasure would it give to our readers, in every section of North Carolina, could we announce that the gifted daughters of the State, already known to fame, would assist us in our labors and write, in poetry and prose, the glorious names and the heroic deeds of those who died a soldier's death, and of those who still live an honor to their native State!

Ladies, our enterprise must appeal to all the noblest impulses of your nature. The glorious record which the men of North Carolina made, you being witnesses, you aiding by your prayers, encouraging by your smiles, and approving by words more thrilling than ever fell from a Spartan mother,—was a record as worthy as was ever made by men, in camp or upon the battle-fields of the world. Aid us to publish that record truthfully and faithfully.

Search the carefully preserved memorials of loved ones, that came to you before the battle in which those loved ones sealed their devotion to their country with their life's blood, and cull therefrom everything, not too sacred for public gaze, and send it to enable us to tell the story of the war. Call the passages from the home correspondence of son, brother, father, husband, which tell of battles ended, of victory won, and of the safety of the writer, vouchsafed by the God of Battles. Such correspondence, judiciously culled and faithfully recorded, would cause generations unborn to read the tale of our fruitless struggle with thrilling interest, with moistened eyes, and a love amounting almost to adoration for the heroic men who struggled, so long and so bravely, against a world in arms.

Ladies of North Carolina, an appeal was never made to you in vain to aid a good cause, or to assist in carrying a noble work to a successful termination. Give me but the assurance of your cordial sympathy and hearty co-operation, and I shall feel an abiding confidence in the success of what I have undertaken.

S. D. POOL.

WHAT WE LIKE.

It is with very great pleasure, we lay the annexed letter before the readers of OUR LIVING AND OUR DEAD. It is a pledge from one fully competent, as his letter clearly indicates, to perform a duty which every officer and private, who has the ability and thousands have it, should hasten with alacrity and great pleasure to perform. It is a pledge, too, we feel confident which will be redeemed to the letter. With the valuable aid of Gen. Clingman, already promised us, and in part redeemed, and with the hearty co-operation of his accomplished Adjutant-General, we can safely promise our readers, a most faithful, true and interesting History of one, at least, of the many gallant Brigades which North Carolina contributed to the war.

It is gratifying to know that those officers from other States who served with, or who commanded North Carolina troops, evince a deep interest in our undertaking. To Gen. Jas. H. Lane, a gallant Virginian, who commanded a North Carolina brigade we are already indebted for several valuable contributions from his pen, and others from the pens of Generals of other States who commanded North Carolina troops are promised.

In the name of every reader of OUR LIVING AND OUR DEAD, and every soldier of North Carolina, we sincerely thank Capt. White for the high but deserved compliment paid the troops of this State, and for the promised aid of his pen.

St. Louis, August 24, 1873. COL. S. D. POOL, My Dear Sir,—In a letter received to-day from Col. H. McKethan of Fayetteville, was enclosed a notice of your paper, OUR LIVING AND OUR DEAD.

The object which you have in view is one very near my heart, for though myself a Virginian and connected during the first year of the war with a regiment from my native State, yet from the 18th of July 1862 until the last parole was signed on the first day of May 1865 at Greensboro, N. C., my service was exclusively with Gen. Clingman's brigade, of which I was Adj. Gen'l. During that time, I was so frequently in your State, made so many warm friends among your people, and saw so much of the splendid conduct of your soldiers on the field of action, that I determined to make it one of the aims of my life, to contribute such aid as I could to the work of placing the Old North State before the world, in the position to which she is so eminently and so justly entitled. No people ever had a prouder record. Taken as a body, the North Carolina troops have never been surpassed by any military organization of ancient or modern times. The Old Guard of Napoleon was not more devoted or valorous. Our Revolutionary forefathers no more purely patriotic or nobly self-sacrificing. And yet North Carolina never has received the commendation which she so richly merited.

Your "self-imposed task" is a responsible and sacred one. One which a devoted son should reverently render to an honored mother. And I, claiming and feeling an interest in your work, because of my war association with one of your brigades, will gladly aid you in it, if any services can in any way aid you in it.

I have always intended to write a history of Clingman's Brigade from its organization, in which work I assisted, until its disbandment in 1865, but since the war I have met but one member of the command, and have had no access to the papers of the Brigade (which I kept carefully) and delivered to Gen. C. at the surrender, and moreover have been so engaged with other business, that to my infinite regret and mortification, I find that names, faces, and even incidents are slipping my memory. To revive these memories with a view to the prosecution of the purpose I have indicated, I have latterly been in correspondence with Gen. C. and other officers, and now comes Col. McKethan's letter inclosing your prospectus, in which letter he suggests and requests, that I aid you in your undertaking.

This I freely and heartily offer to do, if you can point out any service I can render.

If you will therefore point out what I can do, and how I can do it most effectively, I will gladly place my pen, and a heart full of grateful recollections of North Carolina, and of her sons and daughters, at your disposal.

With the hope that I shall soon hear from you, I remain, With great respect, Your obt. serv't, EDWARD WHITE, late A. A. G. Clingman's N. C. Brigade.

BATTLE OF MANASSAS.

In our next issue, we hope to lay before our readers full accounts of the GREAT BATTLE OF MANASSAS, commencing with the fight on Thursday in which, we think, no North Carolina troops were engaged, and closing with the terrible conflict of Sunday, the 21st of July, in which the lamented Fisher and many gallant sons of the Old North State aided in purchasing a glorious victory, with their life's blood. Events of a stirring character are fast thickening around us, and in chronicling them the pens of the actors are still, and we are left to select from such files of papers, as have come down to us from that day, the most reliable accounts, Southern and Northern. Where are the survivors, and why are they silent? Justice to the dead, as well as the living, demands that every incident of this period should be garnered and published. Brother soldiers, write them up and send them forward.

BACK NUMBERS.—We regret to state that our edition of No. 2—July 9th—is exhausted. We can supply all other back numbers for some time to come. We struck off large editions of the first numbers but circulated the second number, it seems, too freely. We trust that by the 1st of October, we shall be able to tell, with considerable exactness, how many will suffice to supply the demand.

A special dispatch to the London Telegraph says the cholera is raging in Hungary, and that fifty per cent. of the cases prove fatal.

DEATH OF GOV. JOHN W. ELLIS.

Sunday July 7th 1861.

For the first time in the history of North Carolina, her people were called upon, in July 1861, to mourn the death of one who filled the high office of Governor. And as the lightning flashed the news over the wires, the people mourned their loss, and felt that a noble son and true patriot had been called from the great struggle, but then began, at a time when he could be illly spared, and his place with difficulty supplied. All the honors that could be, were paid to his remains, and he was buried by a grief-stricken and mourning people. We have devoted our space to-day to the comments that were made by a portion of the press of the State of all shades of political opinion, to the actions and resolutions of masonic bodies, of municipal authorities, and of the Council of State.

This extended notice of the death of the first War Governor of North Carolina, in the columns of a paper devoted to the publication of the War Record of North Carolina, was due alike to the exalted character of the man, and to the high position he worthily filled. In politics, Gov. Ellis was a strong States Rights, Secession Democrat; but subordinated his views to the expressed will of the people. He was a kind and affectionate husband and father. His character in this regard would strikingly appear, if we felt at liberty to make an extract or two from his private diary. All parties in the State deeply regretted his untimely death, and the heartfelt sympathy of a whole people were extended to his deeply bereaved family. In his death, the State lost a true and devoted son, the Southern Confederacy one of its earliest, and most faithful adherents. His useful life closed when all was bright and cheering for his beloved South, before her dark days of trial and suffering came, before defeat had shrouded her banners in mourning, and before the wailing cry arose from the stricken thousands of North Carolina: "Save honor, all is lost!"

Funeral Honors to Governor Ellis. The people of Virginia have entitled themselves to the warmest esteem of North Carolinians for their sympathizing and respectful attention to the late Governor Ellis, who passed to the Masonic brotherhood, and four or five hundred of our citizens departed from this place to Hallsboro, where the corpse was received and conveyed to its last resting place in that vicinity. The ceremonies were conducted with simple and touching solemnity; and all attested that the hearts of friends and neighbors felt the loss of one whom they mourned. [Salisbury Watchman.

From the Western Democrat. Death of Governor Ellis. On Monday the 8th instant the melancholy intelligence was received at Raleigh of the death of John W. Ellis, Governor of North Carolina. He died on Sunday, the 7th, at the Red Sulphur Springs, Monroe county, Virginia, whither he had gone for the benefit of his health. Although this sad news was not unexpected it has caused none the less regret and sorrow. We learn that he died suddenly, while sitting in a chair talking.

No better and purer man ever lived in this State than John W. Ellis, and North Carolina never had a truer son. With constantly failing health and death rapidly approaching, he stood at his post, like a patriot as he was, and continued to discharge his duties in a crisis the like of which the country has never witnessed. With a feeble frame he mustered the brave men of the State into the field to meet the enemies of his section and of equal rights, and almost amid the shouts of the first victory achieved by North Carolina Volunteers ringing in his ears, his spirit took its flight to those realms where war, sickness, pain and death are feared and felt no more. Like all other men he was not perfect, but his faults were few, and never of the heart. We never knew a public man whom we thought less deserving of censure than Governor Ellis. Although a decided party man, he was far more liberal and charitable in feeling and action than his opponents gave him credit for.

No man was more popular with the people of the State than Gov. Ellis, and had his life been spared and opportunity offered, they would have again endorsed him by an overwhelming vote. The future historian will no doubt do his memory and his Administration full justice.

Hiram Lodge No. 40, A. F. & A. M. Raleigh, N. C., July 10, 1861. WHEREAS, we have heard with profound sorrow of the demise of our distinguished brother, John W. Ellis; and whereas this Lodge has been convened for the purpose of paying the last sad tribute to his memory, and uniting in the melancholy funeral obsequies incident to the occasion;—and of expressing our high appreciation of his worth while living, both as the Chief Magistrate of the State, and as a member of our Ancient Fraternity, and to unite our grief in common with our fellow-citizens in consequence of the heavy affliction that has befallen us through his death, Therefore,

Resolved, That we have heard of the death of our beloved brother, John W. Ellis, with unfeigned sorrow—a calamity that is especially painful in view of the high duties and responsibilities resting upon him, and which he had discharged with unflinching zeal, devotion and fidelity, although the heavy hand of disease was pressing hard upon him.

Resolved, That as a Mason he was de-

voted, as a Ruler and Patriot incorruptible, and as a citizen loyal and true. The loss of such a man in ordinary times would be a heavy affliction, but in this momentous epoch of our State's history, language is inadequate to express the calamity which we feel as a people North Carolina has sustained.

Resolved, That in obedience to the Divine command which bids us "weep with those that weep," we ask the privilege of mingling our tears with those of his afflicted family and friends, and of giving assurance of our profound sympathy and condolence in their sad bereavement.

Resolved, That we wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days, and that a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the bereaved family of our deceased brother—and to each of the city papers, with the request that the papers generally copy the same.

A. M. GORMAN, JOHN NICHOLS, W. J. PALMER, Com. JAS. A. MOORE.

FULTON LODGE ROOM NO. 99. A. Y. M. SALISBURY N. C.

The committee appointed to draft resolutions on the death of Bro. Jno. W. Ellis, Governor of North Carolina reported the following resolutions which were unanimously adopted.

Whereas, it has pleased the Supreme Disposer of human Events, the Great Grand Master of all things, Eternal or Temporal, in his divine and inscrutable, but always merciful Providence to remove from his high office, our distinguished and much loved and long cherished brother, John W. Ellis, late Governor of the State of North Carolina, distinguished alike for his manly virtues, his lofty talents, his ardent and zealous patriotism, and all the social endowments of mind and heart that could endear him to neighbors, friends, relatives and especially to his brethren, and whereas this melancholy dispensation has occurred when to the eye of human reason the nation much needs the assistance of his wise counsel, and the inspiration of his ever acting, untiring energy and whereas, with us and for him a widowed wife weeps, and a whole country mourns.

Resolved, 1st, That we his brethren bow in humble trusting humility to this mysterious dispensation.

Resolved 2nd, That his example teaches that all men are the true architects of their own fortunes, that the teachings of his life and success furnish a bright and shining mark to all worthy Master Masons, by which to govern their dealing with their fellow man and more especially their brethren by the square, and to circumscribe all their acts by the compass.

Resolved 3rd, That in his death we have lost a brother who in life discharged well and truly every masonic duty and obligation. The bar has lost a member whose talents and learning illustrated and ornamented the profession, and added dignity and lustre to the emine of the Judge. This community has lost its first citizen, and North Carolina a Statesman.

Resolved 4th, That we tender to his family, and especially to her whom his death has made a widow, our earnest and most sincere sympathies.

Resolved 5th, That we tender our sincere thanks to the brethren of the Lodges of Richmond, Petersburg and Raleigh, who extended with so much promptness the courtesies of Masonry to the remains of our deceased brother in passing through those points. We hope we may not be called upon to return them in like manner or in like occasion, still they will ever be remembered and treasured as testimonials of the fraternal feelings of our ancient order.

Resolved 6th, That the Secretary of this Lodge be instructed to forward a copy of these resolutions to the family of our deceased brother, and that they be published in the Salisbury Banner and Watchman.

Resolved 7th, That the members of this lodge wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days. R. E. LOVE, B. F. FRANKY, Com. J. D. BROWN, JOHN F. MOOSE, Sec'y.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, RALEIGH, Oct. 3d, 1861. Mrs. John W. Ellis: Madam: I am directed by the Council of State, as Secretary, to forward to you the accompanying resolutions, which were unanimously adopted by the Council, at a meeting held in the city of Raleigh, on the first day of October 1861.

Very respectfully, PULASKI COWPER. Whereas, Since our last meeting it hath pleased the Great Ruler of the Universe to remove his Excellency, the late John W. Ellis from his sphere of usefulness in our midst.

Therefore, Resolved, That we take this opportunity to express our high appreciation of the personal worth, high official merit, exalted patriotism, and distinguished ability of our late Chief Magistrate, and to render our grateful tribute to his memory.

Resolved, That these proceedings be spread upon the records, as a part of the proceedings of this meeting.

Resolved, That the Secretary furnish copies of these resolutions to the family of the deceased, and to the several editors of this city, with the request that they publish the same.

GOV. H. T. CLARK.

The distinguished gentlemen who succeeded Gov. Ellis is a native of Edgecombe county, and is to day, at the age of 64, a fine specimen of a North Carolina planter. Since the war, he has been engaged in earnest efforts to retrieve the losses entailed upon him by the war. We have not the material at hand to write an extended biographical sketch of Governor Clark—such a sketch more appropriately belongs to the summing up of his administration of State affairs. He was at the death of Gov. Ellis, President of the Senate of North Carolina, and thus became ex-officio Governor of the State. He filled this responsible position from July 8th 1861 to Sept. 7th 1862 inclusive.

Governor Clark graduated at Chapel Hill in the year 1826, at the very early age of 17 years. For many years, he led a life of quiet ease in his native county, till he was called by Edgecombe, after the death of her great Statesman, Louis D. Wilson, to the public councils of State. From this period till 1861, he filled many offices of honor and trust, in his native

county and State. He served both, in all the positions to which he was called, in a quiet, but most faithful manner. How he discharged the higher, more honorable and responsible trust, devolving upon him by the dispensation of Providence, will be shown in other numbers of OUR LIVING AND OUR DEAD.

As characteristic of the man, we append the following note to Major Graham Daves immediately after his arrival in Raleigh to assume the duties of his office.

[Letter from Gov. H. T. Clark.] RALEIGH, July 10th, 1861. To Major Daves Esq.:

Dear Sir: I will thank you to convey to Mrs. Ellis, in the kindest terms, my deep sympathy in the great affliction which has fallen on her and her family in the death of Gov. Ellis, and how gratifying it would be to me to offer a word or an act which would alleviate her distress.

I desire to tender to her the continued use of the Executive Mansion. It would much gratify me, if it would prove agreeable to her to do so. Assuring her that it would not in the least interfere with any personal arrangements, I shall have to make for my own residence in Raleigh.

Very respectfully, HENRY T. CLARK.

DEATH OF GOV. ELLIS.—The Hon. John W. Ellis, Governor of North Carolina, whose health has been failing for some time, died at the Red Sulphur Springs, Virginia, on Sunday last. At such a time his loss will be severely felt by the State, for his efficiency was fully attested by all, notwithstanding the difficulties under which he labored. Like a true patriot, he has sunk to his rest, conscious of having done his duty in this world, and hopeful of immortality in the next.—[Mountain Eagle.

Letter From President Davis.

Hon. Warren Winslow, Raleigh N. C.: RICHMOND, Va., July, 10th 1861.

Dear Sir: I have received with deep sorrow your dispatch with the intelligence of the death of Gov. John W. Ellis. In this hour of struggle and peril, the loss of this true man must be felt by the whole country.

Very truly your friend, JEFF. DAVIS.

BATTERY WAGNER.

The lines on our first page, descriptive of one of the most bloody events of the whole war, are from the pen of a native North Carolinian, who will, in future, furnish us many articles.

The readers of OUR LIVING AND OUR DEAD will derive much pleasure from reading the poetical sketches which he will write, descriptive of incidents and men.

We trust Mr. Bagley will select for the exercise of his poetical talents, those men, native sons of North Carolina, whose salient points stood out in bold relief, and whose career shed a blaze of glory upon their good old mother, not forgetting however, while sketching those bright particular stars, to turn his thoughts to the ranks, where he will find many, very many examples worthy the poet's pen.

In OUR ADVANCE SHEET which we forwarded to him, he will find two or three incidents worthy of commemoration.

From the Anson Argue. Anson's War History.

It is generally known I presume that efforts are now being made by two different gentlemen—either of them fully competent to the task, Col. S. D. Pool, of Newbern, (late Colonel 10th Artillery,) and Mr. Kingsbury, of the Sentinel, to collect and publish the War history of our State. Patriotism, pride and respect for the memory of the gallant dead as well as for the living, who did their duty, all dictate that these efforts should succeed, and it devolves upon those who know anything of the record made by the soldiers of the different counties to see that their deeds are properly chronicled.

Thank God! old Anson has nothing to be ashamed of. No nobler sons than hers went forth when the call for arms was made—no people can more proudly point to what they did for the eternally glorious "Lost Cause."

Let us not at once let steps be taken to collate and prepare for publishing their history?

The actors of the eventful period of '61 to '65 are passing away—oblivion is already throwing her mantle over many things that should be remembered.

In some counties survivor's meetings have been held and persons appointed to prepare histories of different companies—why not here?

I have already seen an error published in Col. Pool's LIVING AND DEAD, in relation to that gallant Company which was the first to leave our county—the "Anson Guards"—but not having the honors to have belonged to that justified in rushing into print to correct it. It and all other errors should be corrected.

Let us hear from Anson soldiers; let us hold a meeting—this is a matter that does not call for money. E.

From the Robesonian.

Mr. Editors: I propose to give a brief sketch of Company I, 51st Regiment N. C. Troops, from its organization in the Spring of 1862, to the evening of June 1st 1864, when the writer was taken on a trip North. Company I, 51st N. C. Regiment, was organized at Fayetteville, N. C., in the Spring of 1862, composed of volunteers from Cumberland, Sampson and Harnett counties. Hector McKethan was its first Captain, Geo. Sloan, 1st Lieutenant, Joseph A. McArthur, 2d Lieutenant, Wm. W. McKenzie, 3rd Lieutenant, and C. T. Gay, 1st Sergeant. On the organization of the 51st Regiment, Capt. McKethan was elected Major of the Regiment, and 1st Lieutenant Sloan became Captain and Sergeant Gay was promoted to 3d Lieutenant. The first skirmish we were in was at Neuse River Bridge near Goldsboro, on the 17th of December, 1862, where Company I lost one of her boys, private Chas. Carter, of Fayetteville, was instantly killed while charging the enemy's battery by a fragment of a shell. After the skirmish, we were placed in the vicinity of Wilmington until ordered to Charleston in the Spring of 1863, where we remained until May or June of the same year, when we were returned to Wilmington, but not to remain long; for in the beginning of July the

enemy began to display signs of attacking Charleston. Clingman's Brigade (of which we were a part) were immediately ordered to Charleston. On arriving at this place, the 51st and a portion of the 8th N. C. Regiments were ordered direct to Battery Wagner on Morris Island at which place we arrived about the 12th or 13th of July. We had no fighting more than picket firing and artillery duels, until the 18th of July, about 8 o'clock, A. M., the enemy's fleet and land batteries opened heavily on our works and kept up an incessant bombardment until about dark. Soon after sunset the long blue lines of Yankees were seen stretching across the Island and advancing on us. Every man was promptly at his post on the parapet awaiting the approach of the enemy.

When the enemy had gotten within seventy-five yards of our works they raised a loud "hoorah" and advanced at a double quick, when our gallant little band mustering not more than two hundred and fifty all told, discharged a volley into their ranks with such deadly effect as to cause their massed lines to stagger for a moment when they rallied and advanced again and met the same bloody reception, and continued to do so until about 11 o'clock they retired from the field leaving about 500 dead and about as many more wounded (negroes), in front of the fort. We had no artillery in this engagement except two small Howitzers, which were placed in position outside the fort and did gallant service in sweeping the ditch with grape and canister. We lost one of our company in this engagement, private Malcom Porter was mortally wounded in this engagement, and died in hospital in Charleston the day after the battle. This was the first regular engagement the 51st was in, and won the esteem of the commanding General for her gallant conduct in this hard fought battle.

Yours truly, EX-PRIVATE FALLEN.

A GOOD WORD FOR NORTH CAROLINA AND THE SOUTH.

The New York Herald says: Referring to the influx of immigration into Virginia a North Carolina paper puts in a timely word in regard to the inducements held out to immigrants to gather upon the broad plantations of the "Old North State." And what may be said of North Carolinians in this respect may be said of nearly every Southern State—namely, that they comprise the best fields for industrial men, especially those of the agricultural class, to settle in the country. The "voice of the croaker" is now occasionally heard in the South, and the advent of the hardy immigrant from all parts of the world is hailed with satisfaction by sensible people everywhere. Without disparaging the advantages offered to the immigrant who seeks a permanent home in the wintery West, it is but just to speak of the inducements offered to those who desire to settle under the more genial skies of the sunny South.

Desperate Fight With a Snake.

If we can credit a perfectly reliable gentleman, we have to relate the fiercest conflict with a snake on record. Our informant lives on Beaver Creek, Mitchell county, and is a gentleman entirely trustworthy in every particular. His statement is substantially as follows:—

John Axters had gone at an early hour on Monday morning last to felling some young trees, when he felt a peculiar motion under his feet, on removing he was thunder-struck on seeing a snake raising its head and body rapidly, and in a perpendicular direction, with eyes glaring fiercely.

Without a moment's hesitation and almost without thought of the consequences, Masters grasped the body of the snake at the distance of about sixteen inches from the head and held it firmly. Meantime the snake was coiling around the lower part of his body in circles and pressing him so severely as to lead him to believe that his bones would give way to the pressure. The snake was now moving his head to the right and left, darting at Masters head while he was compelled to dodge so as to avoid the snake's attack.

Masters at this time, finding himself losing ground while the snake was gaining strength and vigor, recollected that he had a jack knife in his pocket, and after much trouble and delay, succeeded in getting hold of it, and, by vigorous effort, he cut the body of the snake across about an inch from the spot where he held it. It was, perhaps, the greatest relief he ever experienced to find the snake's body relaxing and ultimately falling from him. The head of the upper part of the snake, although still active, was evidently growing weaker, and Masters ultimately succeeded, by means of his knife in slaying the reptile. It measured nine feet eight inches in length.—[Hickory Press.

The Bad Boy and the Good.

There was once a young and lovely boy, whose mother parted his hair down the middle, and occasionally hit him on the back with a flat iron. There was also a wicked and depraved boy, about whom I, at the moment, do not recollect any further particulars. These two were brought up together, and simultaneously received a present of a sovereign piece. Oh, how that bad, wicked and depraved boy kicked up his heels, while the good boy smiled the while seraphically and slobbered. The bad boy went straightway and hid out his good money in all manner and kinds of nasty and indigestible messes, hardbake, cocoanut (the bought fifteen of these), bull's eyes, stick horse, tamarinds and Australian beef. The boy fell to and gorged himself upon these things, and so exhausted his little capital, coming to the good boy when it was all gone, with a long pitiful face. "A" said the good boy, and you spent your sovereign thus foolishly you would have had it now, as I have mine. Instead of buying hardbake—a thing I never touch, except when it is given me—you might have bestowed five shillings upon the Society for supplying Wooden-legged Juddels with Worsted Slippers. Instead of buying cocoanuts, you might have dropped another five bob into the donation box of the Hospital for Paralyzed Shakers, and instead of wasting the other ten shillings in the way you have you might have done, I don't know what that was kind, and noble." The bad boy, confused and confounded, turned away his head at this and wept bitter tears.—Then the good boy went out for a stroll, feeling ever so much gooder for having said what he had, and on his way accidentally dropped his own sovereign down a sewer grating.—[Punch.