TEACHERS'GOLUMN.

J. G. CLINKSCALES, EDITOR.

We give below a problem which the teachers may show to their pupils: Out of the ten digits, 0, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, how many integral numbers, each consisting of two figures, can be formed?

The teachers of the Townville School than they anticipated, Mr. Thornton being called to leave the school for a few weeks. Messrs. Boleman and Thornton, having had a flourishing school this year. we are sure their well-advanced classes stood a very creditable examination. We are sorry that our circumstances would not permit us to be with them on that day. We heard, however, that it was well attended by the patrons of the answers: "W-H-A-T!" Everything so

The people of the State have at last realized the worth of education for the masses. Both Rich Hill and Westminister are building public school houses, to cost \$2,000 each, and last week Greenville elected a Board of Directors for a free-school system in that city. We are dices .- Carolina Spartan.

READING AN HOUR A DAY.

prentice to a soap-boiler. One of his resolutions was to read an hour a day, or at that rate; and he timed himself by an old silver watch, left him by his uncle. He stayed seven years with his master; and, when he was 21, he knew as much as the young squire.

Now, let us see how much time he had hour each day. It would be 2,555 hours, which, at the rate of eight hours per day, would be equal to forty-five weeks,

That time spent in treasuring up useful knowledge would pile up a very large ever performed.-Naiad.

study Latin?"

study gives the mind strength; and more, language is made up of other languages. wonderful way. This fact leads teachers | him : to recommend it : and parents who want their children to have well trained minds insist on their studying it.

John Adams, the second President of the United States, used to tell this interesting story of his early experience in studying Latin:

When I was boy, I had to study the

you may put by Latin, and try that."

would go back to Latin grammar.

Latin grammar, hard and dry as it States .- Exchange.

Not long ago the writer was asked how he wished reading taught. The question was proposed by a young teacher who had just been appointed to take charge sion, about twenty persons are known to of a primary class. The answer was that | be dead. At the Lathrope school eleven all the rules for reading were to be joined | children are reported dead. Of the four into one. Viz: "Read as you talk." buildings wrecked all were more or less Require just as much thinking on the unsound. The school building has been part of the pupils in the reading class as | twice condemned and the court house by in any other. Too much thoughtless many was considered unsafe. No one reading is done in our schools. often caused by the teacher. Many storm, although entailing such heavy loss teachers correct errors in reading by first of life, was nothing of the nature of the reading a sentence right, after which tornado that visited the city three years they call on the pupil to read the sentence as he has heard it read. The pupil by a flood of water and heavy hail, then reads, and, no doubt, reads it right, which turned many streets into rivers. but he has done no thinking; he has Signs, shutters, chimneys, etc., were simply imitated or aped his teacher, and, blown with the gale and a number of of course, he learns nothing by such vehicles were overturned in the streets. aping except in the sense that a parrot | The black clouds that rolled over the learns. Because a parrot can be taught city created almost the darkness of night to say "Polly want a cracker." we must | and made timid ones crouch in terror in not conclude that he is any nearer a hu- cellars. The streets were entirely deman being; for he is no nearer than the serted, and in some instances horses were crow which flies through the air with his seen wandering about attached to ve-"Caw-Caw." So with the child who is hicles and seeking refuge from the pelttaught by the parrot methods. He is ing storm. not helped any nor is he brought any nearer the development required by his Creator. Did you ever think, young said a young wife to her husband. teachers, what the work is that you are doing? Some one has beautifully said: that there is a little too much repose about to exult and shout, and wave their hats Republican since the war, took part in "What considerate man can enter a the mouth." school, and not reflect with awe that it is a seminary where immortal minds are training for eternity."

that it is the much reading that is the of my ideas." best. We think more of the quality than of the quantity of the reading. We have sent seventy-five cents to New York, for heard very interesting reading lessons in a method of writing without pen or ink. less than a dozen words. More thinking, a card: "Write with a pencil."

called for in a dozen pages. Let us supwrite the word "sir" on the blackboard, and ask the pupils to read it, which they do in an ordinary tone of voice. We look at them, and say: "Class." "Sir" say they, when we repeat with slight emphasis: "Class." "Sir," is repeated by the class. Again we say: "CLASS," when they repeat: "SIR." In a haughty manner we say: "Get out of my way," What' on the board, and again say: "Class," by us; "What," by the class. "C-LASS." with a cross tone, by us: "WHO-AT," is answered in the same tone, with no hint from the teacher. "May Rash has run away with John Badsome," we say, and at once the class far has been read right; because the children have the thought, and nature

The pupils are told to read it. They do in in a conversational tone. We then ask: "Who can hear a gun?" when the seatence is read, "I can hear a gun." "No, gradually laying aside all our old preju- when the sentence is read, "I can hear a gun." "Oh, no," we say, "you can see a gun"; when the sentence is read, "I can hear a gun." "You can hear a drum." There was a lad who, at 14, was an ap- by us. "I can hear a gun," by the class. Now we ask: "Who can use the same words and ask a question with them? George may do so." George reads: "Can I hear a gun?" George has never learned the rule, "Direct questions that can be answered by yes or no, require to read in seven years, at the rate of one say, and write George's sentence and place a period after it. At once up go all the hands, and we ask: "Why, what is the trouble?" "O, you have put a or eleven months-nearly a year's read- period where there should be a question mark," they all cry, and perhaps some of them raise right out of their seats, and do you believe it, my dear reader, we do store. I am sure it is worth trying for. not think to give them a disorder mark. Begin now. Do what you can. In after | and, strange to say, the roof does not fall years you will look back upon the task because we have thoughtlessly(?) worked as the most pleasant and profitable you in a little language lesson during the they were hunting coons and possums reading period!! When QUIET is restored, we write the question mark in place of the period, and ask, "Who can "Oh! I hate Latin! Why need I read the sentence so that we will know who it is that desires to hear the gun?" Mary is named and at once reads: "Can There ought to be a reason why Latin | I hear the gun?" "Good," we say, "and it aids one to understand English; for exercise, and at its close, which is a little you must remember that the English before the pupils wish it all are full of animation, and we feel that it was no A study of Latin helps to strengthen such lesson that suggested to Edmund both the memory and the judgment in a Burke the following lines written by

"To read without reflecting Is like eating without digesting." -Wm. M. Griffin. A. M., in Practical

A Tornado in Missouri.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., May 12 .- A fearful storm of wind and rain swept over Latin grammar; but I was dull, and I this city to-day, continuing from 11 hated it. My father was anxious to send o'clock till noon. The court house on me to college; and therefore I studied | Second street was totally demolished the grammar till I could bear it no above the second story. The Lathrop longer; and, going to my father, I told school building on Eighth street was him I did not like the study, and asked partially wrecked and many children caught in the ruins. An overall factory It was opposing his wishes, and he was on Second street was blown down. The quick in his answer: "Well, John, if old was works building near the court Latin grammar does not suit you, you house was blown down. At the Western may try ditching; perhaps that will! Union telegraph office but one wire is My meadow yonder needs a ditch, and working out of the city. Communication has been established with St. Louis This seemed a delightful change, and over that wire by way of Dallas, Galvesto the meadow I went. But I soon found | ton, New Orleans and Memphis. One ditching harder than Latin; and the first span at the North end of the railroad forenoon was the hardest I ever experi- bridge across the Missouri River was enced. That day I ate the bread of blown into the river, blocking the Hanlabor, and glad was I when night came | nibal and St. Joseph, Rock Island, Waon. That night I made some comparison | bash and Kansas City, St. Joe and Counbetween Latin grammar and ditching, cil Bluffs Roads. Eight girls have been but said not a word about it. I dug next taken out of the overall factory, four of forenoon, and wanted to return to Latin whom are dead; many others are in the at dinner; but it was humiliating, and ruins, but there is scarcely a hope for I could not do it. At night, toil con- their lives. In the confusion it is imquered pride; and, though it was one of possible to ascertain definitely the extent the severest trials I ever had in my life, of the calamity, but it is said that over I told my father that, if he chose, I twenty employees are imprisoned in the basement of the factory. The disastrous fury of the storm was confined to the was, made him President of the United | North end of the city except in the destruction of the Lathrope school building on Eighth street. The buildings generally excepting those mentioned withstood the fury of the storm.

At 3 p. m., as nearly as can be learned amid the intense excitement and confu-This is killed except in these four houses. The ago. It was a violent wind, accompanied

"Well, my dear," replied he, "I think and serene. Why, even our negroes had

work of Plato to a Connecticut farmer, they dident feel sure-but they do now His reconciliation with Mr. Davis was who returned it, saying: "I like him and are happy. I was amused, the other complete and cordial. Negro field hands We do not agree with some teachers first-rate. I see he's got hold of some day, at an old dingy darkey, who drove saluted the train bearing the ex-Confed-

Mr. Arp Visits Atlanta and Sees the Ex-

There's nobody hurt on our side, and l hope we haven't trod on anybody's toes. Our brethren up North have had many a jubilee at our expense, and we looked on with a sad good will and said nothing. In fact, some of our people joined them in paying tribute to their heroes. I couldent do that. I reckon I lacked philosophy or policy or something. When a rooster fights and gets whipped and has to run, he is not going to crow for the bird that whipped him, but if he crows at all he will get over the fence and flap his wings and crow for himself on the sly. Just after the war our people fellows a piece of my mind, and just so he lived. the South feels better now that she has had her jubilee, and I think we will all is to make a governor, and I find myself behave ourselves, and be calm and in my usual dilemma. I wish all three serene for the next five years. We just of the candidates could have the office, wanted a chance to flap our wings and and some of the dark horses too. I fear the rising inflection." Still he makes no crow once more, and we have done it. there is going to be a bitter contest that The sight of Jeff Davis was enough to will alienate friends, and leave a sting make an old rebel crow, and the sight of behind. Paul said he wouldent eat meat Miss Winnie enough to make all the if it offended a brother, and Sam Jones young rebels crow, and so we all crowed quit chewing tobacco to please the Chitogether. I thought that our old boys cago women; and just so I wouldent run had forgotten the rebel yell, but they for Governor if it was going to get up haven't. I never saw as many big mouths fussing and fighting among friends. open at one time in my life as I saw in Gentlemen, one and all, let us resolve to Atlanta. Dr. Hillyer told me that the attend to our business in a kind and Southern boys had bigger windpipes than considerate way and bring no shame upon the Northerners, and they learned to our State or ourselves. yell from hollering at the dogs when Maybe so. But I do know that they can make an awful fuss when they are ex-

These demonstrations come so suddenly upon us the nobody had time to think about what would be a becoming behat things in animals which show that they vior for a subjugated people, and so they have a great deal of intelligence, even if There ought to be a reason why Latin | Thear the gun? Good, we say, and just let the spirit move them. When is studied; there must be a reason why now who can read it so that we will just let the spirit move them. When they do not reason. Mr. Paul Brocca, parade and show up all right at ball or is studied; there must be a reason why now who can read it so that we will be studied; there must be a reason why now who can read it so that we will be studied; there must be a reason why now who can read it so that we will be studied; there must be a reason why now who can read it so that we will be studied; there must be a reason why now who can read it so that we will be studied; there must be a reason why now who can read it so that we will be studied; there must be a reason why now who can read it so that we will be studied; there must be a reason why now who can read it so that we will be studied; there must be a reason why now who can read it so that we will be studied; there must be a reason why now who can read it so that we will be studied; there must be a reason why now who can read it so that we will be studied; the french author, devoted much attended to the french author attended to the french author attended to the french author attended to the french attended to the french author attended to the french d there is a reason. This hear?" John is called and reads: "Can to go to Montgomery, we thought that tion to this subject. It has been said of that the old rebs would weep a little as actions are mechanical and without they took him by the hand, or looked method. This may be true of domestic upon his noble, patriotic face, but nobody pets, who are influenced almost entirely line and filled the air and enthused the according to circumstances? Besides people everywhere, and by the time it this, every one knows that the bee fregot to Atlanta the magnetism was irre- quently substitutes pentagonal, or five sistible, and I say now with all sincerity side, for hexagonal, or six-sided cells, they dawdle through the morning hours that if our worst enemies at the North and that alteration in the work is made had been there they would have caught only when necessary. It has also been the wild enthusiasm that was in the said that animals do not reason. What the lies in their papers I wish that I was not safe to proceed farther. A dog,

> not simply a habitation, but a home. I picture of shame and humiliation. belive that it would be the strongest

General Longstreet was an actor in

now about our jubilee unless a friendlypen has written it. I want to feel calm

which the pupils were called on to read He received the following inscription on find out that them yankees was foolin' We are a long distance from 1861, after him about them forty acres of land and all."

dat mule, and dat ever since den he had looked to de white folks for friendship "No, sir," said he, "I tell you what, boss I will take a white man before a yankee eberytime." He complimented the We are even now and a little ahead. drummers that perambulated the country, and said he drove 'em about and about so much he could tell whar they come from without axing. Said he, Boss, if a drummer come from away up yander he hardly ever give me a dime-most generally a nickle. I save one from gettin drowned one time when the creek was up and the buggy turn over and he give me a quarter. But dese here drummers from Souf Callina and Georgy dey always gives me a quarter and sometimes a half a dollar. Boss you is from Georgy, ain't you? The old rat knew very well I was and was feeding me on taffy. But he was mistak. en about some of the Northern drummers, were terribly hacked, and went about for that very day three very nice and whispering and wondering what was to manly drummers introduced themselves come next. We were a used up commu- to me on the car and said they had read nity for we had fought out of vittles and about the poor boy at Fairburn who clothes and everything, and had nothing wanted a roller chair, and so they handed to get nothing with. Our land was deso- me three dollars for a start. That was late, our women were sad and our chil- good, wasent it? One of them was from dren hungry, and the prospect before us | Cincinnati, and one from South Carolina, was gloomy, indeed. Confiscation and and one from Georgia. When I got home expatriation and foul domination brood- I found five dollars there from a good ed over us, and so one day when I man in Atlanta. I never felt more loving couldn't stand it any longer, I ventured to a stranger than I did to that Northern to crow and wrote a letter of defiance to gentleman who escorted that pour warman Artemus Ward, and told him I was just to Dr. Calhoun's office in Atlanta that obliged to say something or bust. Well, the Constitution told about. He was one I felt better after I had given them of nature's noblemen, I don't care where

And now the next big thing on hand

Do Animals Think? A great deal has been written to show that animals think and reason, just as man does, though in a lower degree. Perhaps some of our readers may notice anticipated such an ovation, such a love by the human being, around them, but feast, such a campmeeting revival. It does not the beaver change his plans, swelled and expounded all along the acting now as builder, now as miner atmosphere and opened one side of their then is done by the foxes, which in mouths if not the other. I wish that Thrace are driven on to the ice to test its Whitelaw Reid and Murat Halstead had strength? These animals step carefully been there. The patriotic scene would and lightly, with their heads inclined, have made Christians of them for that and suddenly directly they discover by mand very few. The multitude have to day certain. Sometimes when I read the sound of the ice cracking that it is away off on an uninhabited island with which, in following a scent, arrives at a them one at a time. I would reason and cross road is seen to stop, consider for a preach and exhort with him about his moment, then plunge along one of the sins and his slanders and his unbelief for roads, sniffing cautiously, turn back and about two hours, and then if he diden't try another road in the same manner, recant and repent I would, as a last and finally dart unhesitatingly down the resort, maul the grace into his unbeliev- third. It is evident that his logic tells ing soul and send him home a reformed him that as his prey has not taken one of the first two roads examined, it must The love of country that dwells in the necessarily have taken the third road, so hearts of a homogeneous people is a he does not waste time in further invesbeautiful and wonderful thing. It is to tigation. That this is not mere instinct be nourished and encouraged and never is shown by the fact that a dog sometimes scorned. It is founded upon the love of makes a mistake in such a case, and that home, its sacredness, its shelter and its when the fact becomes evident he slinks charms. I wish everybody had a home, out of sight of the hunters, looking a

Foresight is a quality the possession of safe-guard of liberty and the bulwark of which no one will deny to ants and bees, law and justice in the land, "This is and the former certainly have a sense of my home, my fortress, my castle," would compassion. This is displayed in the be the talisman that would make patri- tender care bestowed on the wounded ots. But when a poor man is knocked during the terrible battles fought beabout from place to place and his humble tween different tribes of ants. The wife has no flowers or vines or fruits that suffering and helpless ones are not left she can call her own, and the life of the to perish, but are carried off the battlefamily is but one monotonous struggle | field by a regular "ambulance." No one from day to day and year to year to get doubts the existence of memory in anibread and meat and clothing, how can mals, and as to ambition, is it necessary we expect them to feel an interest in our to recount the pitched battles which take country or its laws. The government place in bee hives between the different has done a great wrong to our people. | candidates for royalty? How can one There were lands, millions of acres, that pretend that man only has the gift of would have been homes for the millions, language! He must be blind indeed but they have been squandered. They who does not see that all animals have have enriched people already rich, and some means of communication with each even foreigners, yes foreign nobility, other. To give only one example: there have been permitted to buy up millions is no possible doubt that ants make of acres in the West and now they hold themselves understood by their fellows. sensitive antenne or feelers. Before the the great drama that has just passed, war a council is held, and messengers With pride and gratification our people | hurry about. Scouts or spies are sent looked upon the old veteran as he sat out, and the attack is hastened or postlike a martial chieftain upon his horse, poned, according to their reports. All I heard many an old soldier say: "God | this could not be done without a very bless him: I wish I could take him by complete method of communication, for the hand." I have never ceased to hon- the giving and receiving of orders, etc. or and to love him. We thought he had Moreover, if animals had no language. left us, but no-his heart was all the how could they teach their young? That while with his people, and it is with them | they do teach them is evident from the now. The watery glisten was in his eye fact of young foxes in countries where when I met him at the Markham, and he the animals are hunted being infinitely said: "This day has renewed my youth | more wary than full grown ones in other for a season, and I feel well-exceedingly lands! How else are we to account for this than by saying the parent foxes tell their children of the danger, and how to avoid it? - American Agriculturist.

General Longstreet, althought a good - Mr. Whittier is said to have lent a the friends. They dident know-that is, last Week in full Confederate uniform. me from Abbeville to Due West, in South | erate Chieftain as he swept from Mont-- A young gentleman at Kansas City | Carolina. I encouraged him to talk and gomery to Atlanta, and white militia companies marched behind negro bands He said it took him about ten years to in doing honor to the old gentleman.

A Plain Talk About Girls. A busy, bustling, fussy woman, that stirs around in a very energetic and disorderly way, from morning until night, is not a most admirable companion, or neighbor. Nor is that one altogether lovely, that has house-cleaning on the brain, and whose soul is weighed down if women have only one idea, or frequently class whose lot is to be pitied. They charged. have nothing to do, and if chance should demand work at their hands, they could acquire it, while many have it thrust on taught by fond and foolish parents that power, distrusts the ability of her daughers. She considers them "good for nothings" and does not permit them to have well as the mind. If girls with such training become negligent and permit dirt and disorder to rule in wardrobe, parlor and kitchen, they may be said to have aziness thrust upon them. It is well said that boys from twelve to twenty years old, who having nothing to do, are the successful candidates for the Mayor's Courts, prisons and penitentiaries. When a young man says he has nothing to do for five or six months in the year, he admits that he is lazy and worthless, or else vicious and degraded. In this world, where life and action and eternal motion prevail, a man with nothing to do, and who would do no work if it was offered to him, is ready to walk in every evil way. Not so, however, with the girls. Home and society throw certain restraints around them which prevent them from

in a listless way. Now they are not

much to blame for this. Their training, or

there is no field for our girls to labor in

The avocations now open to women, de-

look to home life for work, study, the

development of character and habits of

industry. Wise is the mother who can

make ample provision for the training of

her daughter so that she can prepare a

good meal if necessary, or do shopping

in a business way, or clean the house

from cellar to garret. While all this

work is going on, let the mind keep pace

with the body. As the arm becomes

strong and the fingers deft, let the girls

have books and papers. Let there be a

school in each home, so that they may

know something and be somebody. All

education is not obtained in the school

maybe. The girl who studies well and is

training and development which can only

he secured at home. They are comple-

Shall we Let the Negro Go?

-Dispatch to the News and Courier,

4.000 miles of new railroad built.

becoming very bad. But while they are not exposed to the same dangers that threaten their brother, they have no "primrose path" to tread. Without regnlar and methodical work, girls never learn to be neat and attractive in person They may look well enough on dress night, you would find dirt; disorder pre vailing. I know this is the case in some rooms, for have I not seem them? Such girls grow up devoid of strength and character. In fact many of them are without character; neither good nor bad, ready to go along with the multitude in this direction to-day: in another, to morrow They sleep late, because there is no reason why they should get up

this method of fighting, but I remember

the girl brought up at home and not permitted to mingle in school and social gathering with her neighbors, however much she may know, is only half educat-PERSONAL INTERVIEW WITH THE FOE ed. Then let mothers trust their daughters and give them work suitable to their years. Even if a servant is hired for upon them finally decided my action, and certain duties, a little methodical work, I concluded to stop that danger and anrigorously required, will help to develop poyance to them by a personal interview the independence and womanhood of our | with the gentlemen on the other side of girls. Teach them to do things. You the work. My appearance at the time may expect blunders and many of them, | could not have been prepossessing. just as you made when young. Encour- Grimed with dirt and powder, and wear- handle and a fragment of stone. With age them to habits of industry and clean. ing neither hat nor shirt-I had given liness and they will be more contented the latter garment to a wounded comrade with home life. Permit them to have from whom I had cut his own in order to hours for study and conversation on examine his hurt-my blouse was insuffisubjects read, and arouse them to think | cient to hide the deshabille entirely. By ing and having opinions of their own. way of introduction, however, 1 lifted Then instead of lazy, un-tidy girls, we the butt of my musket into the air, will have systematic, industrious capable | pitched it forward on to the top of the women with well trained hands, hearts grade, and presently, drawing an anxand minds .- From the Spartanburg Spar- jously long breath, followed my piece. WASHINGTON, May 12 .- Southern and Western Congressmen are constantly receiving petitions from their constituents praying for the passage of a bill appropriating not exceeding \$100 per capita. to be expended under direction of the

American Colonization Society, in paying the expenses of colored persons desiring to emigrate to Liberia and the providing there of six months' shelter and support Senator Brown but recently presented a

THE FIGHT WITH STONES.

A Federal Soldier's Story of the Sec

Suddenly the cannonading over our we were ordered to move on at double clear ground we were halted again for their is a speck of dust on the furniture, the line to get straightened, and for the or a book or paper out of place. Such | first time I discovered the object of our attack, and laughed outright at what no idea. They fall far short of the ideal seemed a comical sight. At a distance woman. But it is not my purpose, at of thirty or forty rods from me was a this busy season of the year, to write railroad grade, perhaps a dozen feet high about these two classes. They can go on our side, at the highest point, and at with their unnecessary rubbing and the top of that grade was an incessant scrubbing, and scolding and dusting, and kaleidoscopic popping up of slouch hats if husbands and brothers can stand it, or and muskets, the latter of which were all dodge it, all right. There is another successively withdrawn as fast as dis-

It did not seem possible that any of us could be hit by such firing as that, and not do it for want of training and experi- altogether looked ridiculous. My first ence. Some women are born lazy, others | perception of its being otherwise was in looking along the line and seeing a blue them. It is the latter class I shall speak | blouse fall forward or backward to a few words to this week. They are the ground, or reel and stagger from the of the rich and the poor. They are in motion and I experienced what is probably the purely animal sensation of they are a little too good for ordinary bloodthirstiness. Loading and firing as cessively shouted, screamed, laughed swore, stamped and whooped, although commonly one of the most quiet and undemonstrative of vouths. To see one that training that develops the hand 29 of my comrades fall made me as angry at him as at the enemy, for he seemed to he deserting us at the very point where his assistance was needed. Before we reached the railroad grade, we had to gether. Farther back the field was strewn with wounded men and corpses. and along the "railroad cut," at our left, the men of Porter's corps were contending desperately with their almost invisible, though deadly, foe. THE INFERNAL REGIONS BROKEN LOOSE,

My backward glance which revealed these things was taken in the hope of discovering the approach of our following lines, but they were still in the woods behind. The sight of the demolished regiments in their front caused the econd line to hesitate, and in the meantime the few of us who had reached the grade crawled to near the top of it and loaded as we lay close to its side, lifting over the embankment as well as we could it seemed as though the infernal regions | Railroad beyond Rock Hill. had broken loose. The noise was so | Captain Alexander, who was in enemy, who were only separated from that State in settling the dispute. ourselves by a few feet of broken rock myself staved on the embankment, with our backs against the embankment, rather want of it, has been such as to produce this very result. There is a very common opinion prevailing, that

distinctly that we very soon got the worst of it. The big jagged pieces of line between North Carolina and South blasted rock kept falling about us, and Carolina, on the border of Mecklenburg. got no answer, though he called time and some of them took effect, to our sorrow. If a man of this State is examined it will I was myself hit three times, as I find be noticed that a very queer little angle and his throat sore. by a letter written to my parents a few in South Carolina projects into this State days afterward. But our side of the fight like a spear head, as if it intended to there was conducted under most terrible pierce North Carolina. It is said that thinking about returning to Canton, and, disadvantages. Bullets from our own this little angle, which is really not very then, it was fully five miles back, through troops in the woods were striking around | small, of right is North Carolina territory. | a dismal swamp, to the first house, and it us, and both my immediate companions The survey, a very careful one, is to be was doubtful about his getting lodgings were soon fatally wounded from that di- made under the supervision of commiss- there. To remain where he was until rection. My own haversack and canteen | ioners representing North Carolina and were destroyed by a fragment of shell and a bullet respectively, and looking that Mecklenburg County will get a good had already commenced their attacks room, however good the training there along the side of the embankment, in slice of York County, S. C."-Columbia both directions, I could see no active Register, 13th. considered a fine pupil, will be educated | participant in the fight. The men of the only on one side, if she does not have First Louisiana were invisible to us. and her school work supplemented by that they had no means of knowing that the force opposed to them consisted of one man not seriously wounded, with perhaps ments of each other. On the other hand a dozen others so sorely struck that none of them could have aimed a musket or thrown a missile to accomplish any The groans and complaints of my

wounded friends at the fall of stones I looked down from the top upon the bayonets and into the muzzles of the muskets of Company E, Montgomery had been using a derrick with which guards, of the First Louisiana. The noise of the battle was still so great that they could not hear my request to be allowed to jump down among them, but after an apparently interminable instant or two, they understood my signs, made an opening in the line of bayonet points, and received me with honor and welcome.

The occasion not being adapted for extensive exchanges of the civilities of petition representing 117 families were a few Confederate soldiers, wound darkness to aid him in his escape. The residing in Whitefield, Ga. The ded about the head and arms, for whose Montreal city police are searching for average number of each family is five, comfort I did what I could while the thus establishing at once a colony of 585 battle progressed. Stonewall Jackson persons. There is but small prospect of rode along the line close to us, and the a bill for this purpose passing Congress | cheering "Montgomery Guards" lifted during the present session, although me into their ranks for a view of "the there is a growing sentiment in behalf of greatest general of the world," as they sir " replied the landlord. "my wife has granting the request of these petitioners, called him. But with Jackson came been d d about three weeks. the order to move forward, and I, as a - It is thought that this year will see prisoner, was sent with a guard to a rendezvous on Cross' farm, a mile or two chewing gum is sathered annually in the run he, too, struck a trot and was soon Canton Mail contained the notice of the prisoner, was sent with a guard to a renmore to the rear.

months subsequently, after being exchanged. I found myself advanced from a junior corporal to orderly sergeant, with a second lieutenant's commission in the ain had been killed, the first lieutenant lisabled and all the sergeants and corporals in the battle, down to myself, killed or injured for life. On the day after the battle my company mustered one officer and four men for duty out of nearly fifty present two days previously. -T. W. HAIGHT in Yenoniae's News.

North Carolina Laying Claim to South

Captain S. B. Alexander of Charlotte, North Carolina, was one of the visitors at the Secretary of State's office yesterday. He was examining various maps and surveys with a view to ascertaining some thing about the boundary line between Mecklenburg County in North Carolina and portions of York and Lancaster Count'es in South Carolina.

Carolina, and recently she has been taking steps towards asserting her claims rightfully belonged to North Carolina. Andrew Jackson as having been born on born near the disputed line, but he was born just far enough over in South Garoling to keep from being a Tar Heel. It is probably with a view of robbing South Carolina of this honor that North Carolina has got this territorial aggrandizement into her head. All this aside, however, the fact is that the territory claimed by North Carolina is no small slice of our territory. If we mistake not, it embraces the whole of Fort Mill Township in York County-a large, fertile and prosperous section, lying on the East side of the Catawba River and watered by Steel and Sugar Creeks and their wants to scoop in all the South Carolina territory lying on that side of the river and is bent on making the river the North our pieces above our heads and firing Carolina boundary as far down as the confluence of Sugar Creek and the without special aim. Then came the Catawba, several miles below the bridge charge of our second line toward us, and of the Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta

own voices. Of course our troops were was recently appointed by Governor repulsed to the woods again, where they | Scales of North Carolina to act in the stopped and commenced firing at the capacity of a commissioner on behalf of

The Governor of North Carolina in- two hours, and then he rode down the and earth. Still, my companions and vited the Governor of South Carolina to bank to the ferry landing. To his great -- to appoint a commissioner on behalf of disappointment, the ferry-a flatboat, partly because it was most dangerous to South Carolina, but Governor Thompson | which was propelled by a wire rope recross the field, and partly in the hope has replied to Governor Scales setting stretched across the river-was not on that another line would soon get up to forth that no authority lies in him to his side of the river. By straining his us. Our ammunition failed, and we lay make such appointment. During Gov- eyes he could see, through the darkness, ernor Hagood's administration a com- that the boat was moored on the Scott as near the top as we dared venture, miscioner was appointed on behalf of throwing large stones over our heads South Carolina and a survey was made, tant. He knew that old "Ike," the negro backwark as forcibly as we could among but there the matter seems to have rested. | ferryman, had a cabin on that side about

The Raleigh Observer says in this con-

"Mr. Arthur Winslow went to Char- hallo to him to come down and put them lotte on Monday to run the boundary South Carolina. It looks very probable

A Modern Monte Cristo.

The most successful effort at escape from prison walls in the face of seemingly insurmountable obstacles, since the days of the renowned Jack Sheppard, was made last night by Louis Vian, the convict of St. Vincent de Paul, in Montreal, who led the revolt of that Penitentiary on April 24th. He is a man of medium height, wiry and tough, and capable of great endurance and pluck, as was proven in his fight with the prison officials a short time ago when being searched. After the revolt he was put in the dungeon on bread and water. He, in some way, secured a knife and made a saw with it. He had also a piece of pail these he tunneled a wall three feet thick, built of stones and bricks. This brought him to the corridor, where he tunneled another wall, this time of brick. There was still another heavy wall between him and the outer air of the prison yard. By the dim light of a coal oil lamp he did the work of tunneling this latter obstacle, leaving the rubbish in the inner passage. He had very little to do now in the way of tunneling, but had to scale walls twenty two feet high. Workmen they were erecting a new wing. Climbing like a cat on this derrick. Vian cut one of the ropes. He then with the aid of the rope climbed from the new wing to the roof of the main building. Here he was seen by the guard. "Go back there or I'll fire," shouted the guard, a

The desperate convict dodged back, ran along a wall, dropped into a garden social life, I was ordered to step down on the other side and dashed through into the ditch, out of the way. Here the village, having just three hours of

> - A gentleman rode up to a public house in the country and asked: "Who is the master of this house?" "I am,

State of Maine.

was a clerk in one of the largest stores in town. His employers did a fine business, not only in Madison county, but also in the counties of Scott and Keake. lying east of Pearl river. Bob was frequently sent out by his emplorers to visit their customers, to get orders, to collect bills and to keep them posted in regard to the condition of crops on which they had made advances. One of the customers was a well-to do, thrifty farmer and had unlimited credit with his merchants. This farmer lived in Scott county three miles from the river, on the main He had a sweet, interesting daughter of some 17 summers, and whenever Bob crossed the river on one of his business trips he invariably made it convenient to stop at Farmer Moore's house, where he always met with a hearty welcome, for he The fact is known that the Old North was bright and intelligent, and kept well State has for a long time had her eve on posted with the current news of the day, politics, etc., The old man enjoyed Bob's company on this account especially and then, Bob always carried with him portions of York and Lancaster the latest newspapers and was sure to Counties. North Carolina has from time leave them with his friend, Mr. Moore. mmemorial claimed that the boundary | Then he would not forget Mrs. Moore and ine was inaccurate and that South Caro- the daughter, for he always had some ina was in possession of territory that interesting periodical that was sure to please them. He was not long in gain-This claim, ou the part of North Carolina | ing the good will of the entire family; dates away back, and is the only ground but he longed for a closer relationship, upon which North Carolina has claimed and, finally, when he proposed to Miss Sallie, she hung her dear little head, her soil. Old Hickory, it is true, was | twisted her pocket handkerchief and said :

"Ask pa." would do it the next time he came, and begged her in the meantime to feel the old folks on the subject and ascertain their views. She agreed to do so, and when Bob took his departure it was with the understanding that he was to return to the Moore homestead the following Saturday night, one week, and spend the Sabbath with them and attend church, as a big time was expected, it being "quarterly meeting."

The ten days intervening went on luggish wheels, and notwithstanding Bob worked hard in the store every day, loping that the time thus employed would pass more quickly, he thought the day of his departure for Scott county would never arrive. The anxiously ooked for Saturday came however; but it was an unusually busy one, and it was toilet he dispatched the porter to the there, and just as the lamps were being lighted in the stores he mounted, and went galloping out of town. He reached the river, twelve miles distant, in about county side, some two hundred vards disa quarter of a mile distant, and that it was frequently the custom of travelers to

across. So Bob commenced calling: "Uncle Ike! oh, Uncle Ike!" But he

again, even until his voice was hoarse What was he to do? He was bound to see his sweetheart, and there was no use of

morning was death almost from mosquitoes and sand flies, and those pests upon him. Finally he thought if Leander could swim the Hellespont for his lady love, why could not he swim Pearl river for the girl he loved? He was not long in putting the thought into practical effects, and procuring a stout cane, the butt end of an old fishing pole, he spliced it from the saddle girth to the pommel of the saddle; then he stripped his clothes and making them up securely into a bundle, tied them to the top of the pole. Everything being ready he led Roan down to the water's brink, and heading him for the opposite shore struck him a lick and ordered him to "go along." The horse seemed to divine what was intendwith Bob holding on to his tail. The passage across the river was successfully made, but the current being quite swift the two voyagers were carried down below the usual place of landing, some one hundred yards or more, where the bank was quite precipitous and covered with

Old Roan came up out of the water snorting and blowing and mounted the bank. Bob still holding on to his tail. Bob, and then the briars and brambles had such fair play at his naked skin he was obliged to turn loose his hold and scramble out the best way he could.

When at last safely on the top of the bank he could see nothing of his horse and clothes, yet he could hear the former moving through the woods and commenced calling to him.

"Cope, Roan," "Cope, Roan." Then he heard him nicker and then he

felt better, for the noise came from the direction of the ferry road, and he knew that the horse was going the right way and hoped he would stop when he reached the road. After twisting and turning and enduring many ugly and painful scratches and bruises, Bob arrived at the road himself, but there was no horse there. ing again.

"Cope, Roan," "Cope, Roan." And again he heard a nicker, several hundred yards up the road and in the dition, and that is you are not to take her direction of Farmer Moore's house. Bob away from us as long as the old woman struck a trot and soon got a view of the and myself live.' - Forty thou and dollars' worth of the road. When old Roan saw Bob in a

meantime fallen down in the dust and dirt two or three times, and having and fretted himself into a profuse i

Finally, Bob emerged-from the wo-

and swamp and had just entered the line

leading up to Farmer Moore's house when he saw old Roan, several hundred vaids shead of him, turning into the big gate of the pasture in front of the house Bob entered by the gate, and had almost overtaken his horse, when the latter jumped over the low fence that surounded the houseyard. This aroused the dogs and in another moment a lot of curs and hounds came bounding toward the fence. Bob had but a moment to think, and in that short time revolved a great many things in his mind. To stay there was to be chawed and mangled by the yelping pack of dogs. To reach the pasture gate was his only hope, so, with out further ado, he faced about and put out at the top of his speed. In the meantime the dogs had cleared the garden fence and were tearing toward him. yelping and howling-and were only a lew feet from him when he reached the big gate, which was still open. Poor Bob was almost out of breath, but he manaied to mount the fence and climbed to the top of one of the gate posts, were his with great difficulty steadied himse f

"Get down! keep back!" Presently, amid the noise made by the logs, he could hear voices in the yard, and at the door of the house, then somebody cried out.

while he halloed at the dogs:

"Hallo! Who's that? What do you Then he heard some one call, "You

Tige! you Bose! Come here, sir!" But Tige and Bose and all the rest of the dogs kept up their racket at the pas ture gate, leaping up and snapping at h's position on top of the gate post. After awhile Bob saw parties with t.

ine torch coming toward him, and he

soon recognized old Mr. Moore, and made known to him who he was and begged him to get the dogs away. This was done with some difficulty, and Boh got down. He had a kind and sympathizing friend in his host, who conducted where Bob was not long in telling the whole story of his mishap. The old farmer could not keep from laughing, and repeatedly apologized, but Bob took it all in good part, and at times, laughed heartily himself. Water was brought, and while Bob was cleansing himself of quite late in the afternoon before Bob the dirt and perspiration, the old man could get off. While he was making his went out to look for the horse and get there was no bundle of clothes attached to the saddle. This information almost killed Bob, but the oid man, who had left the room, soon returned, bringing a complete outfit of his own clothing. They would have answered very well if Bob had not been very slender and almost six feet tall, while Mr. Moore was very corpulent and hardly more than five feet

> It was the best that could be done, so Bob put them on, and there was another

> It being quite late, and Mr. Moore knowing that Bob must be very tired, he proposed to him to retire, and bade him good-night, telling him that he would start two of his negro servants by day light down to the river in search of his lost ciothes. Bob thanked him, but had made a mental resolve himself to go on the same errand. The thought of those terrible dogs in the yard, however, deterred him, and he concluded to trust to the services of the two negros. He went to bed and was soon asleep, and when he awoke in the morning it was to answer the call of "Mose," who was knocking at

the door and calling: "Mars' Bob, Mars' Bob, here's them

clo's of yourn." Bob bounced out of bed and admitted his sable visitor, who entered the room followed by his fellow-servant, Joe. The bundle was intact, just as Bob had tired it to the saddle-not a thing missing. The men had found it suspended to the limb of a tree a few yards from where the horse had ascended the bank. When Bob had dressed himself he compensated the servants liberally, and promised to remember them still further when they

this time and announced that breakfast was ready-when Bob remarked : "If you haven't told the ladies of my

came to town in the fall with their col

adventure, don't, if you please." "Well," said the old gentleman, "I never keep anything from my wife, in fact, I told her about it last night, and what do you suppose she said ?" "I am sure I don't know, Mr. Moore."

"Well," she said, "don't tell Sallie anything about it," and she made me promise that I wouldn't. Come, let us go to breakfast," said Mr. Moore, and the two adjourned to the dining-room where Bob met Mrs. Moore, all smiles and hospitality and Miss Sallie prettier and sweeter looking, he thought, than he had ever before seen her. All hands attended church, Bob accompanying Miss from church Miss Sallie told Bob that "ma was willing, and that ma's word was the law in the family and that he need have no fears of an unfavorable answer. So that afternoon when the old man asked Bob to walk with him to the barn to see his shorthorns and Holsteins. Bob was even too anxious to get the old man

leave Miss Sallie to entertain a young preacher who had accompanied the fami from church to dinner. Bob thought the old man would never get through expatiating on the merits of registered and improved stock so as to give him an opportunity to ask for Miss

Sallie's hand Finally, when the old man remarked that he greatly regretted having no sons to take an interest in his affairs. Bob suggested that "probably the next best thing was a son-in-law," and offered himself in that capacity.

The old man grasped his hand and remarked: Boy, you can have Sallie on one con-

out of sight again. The two kept up marriage of the happy pair.