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Selected Poetry.

MY LITTLE LOVE.

My love is a dear little lady, With hair like the mantle of night, And eyes that are merry, and sparkle, Brimful of a girlish delight— She has cheeks that are dimple and rosy, And teeth like the finest of pearl, And her laughter is sweet, and runs over With mirth—like the laugh of a girl!

She has dimples, and blushes, and graces, And the tiniest dear little feet; The purest and brightest of faces— Her lips, they are sweeter than sweet!

Alas! there are times that I fear me My love is a little coquet, I love her, am glad she is near me, But her fickleness still I regret.

She loves me—but so she does others— And hugs me, and kisses my face; But I fear she has too many lovers To give me a chance in the race. Ah! some day some warmer affection May spring in her bosom, and thrive; For, alas! I am just turned of forty, And Katie—is only just five.

A HERO'S WIFE.

A Visit to Mrs. Stonewall Jackson: WHERE SHE LIVES AND WHAT SHE IS DOING—THE DOMESTIC LIFE OF HER HUSBAND—MISS JULIA JACKSON—THE ATTACK OF THE LETTER WRITERS.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., March, 21, 1877.

"Pissengers bound southward will have to lay over in Charlotte for twelve hours!"

Thus the conductor, piping an unregretful monotone from an impassive mouth. The professional habit of your correspondent soon wiped out his personal disappointment, and bumping himself into an interrogation point, he began to nose about for a local sensation, Charlotte? The home of Zeb. Vance; but that waggish statesman is in the capitol at Raleigh.

The scene of the Mecklenburg declaration of independence, antedating the orthodox declaration; but the centennial fires have all burned out, and the breezes of the October campaign have swept their ashes from the hearts of men. The home of Mrs. "Stonewall" Jackson—ah! there it is. A visit to this woman, beloved of all the south, is in order.

I soon learned that Mrs. Jackson was living at the Presbyterian Institute; where she was superintending the education of her daughter, Miss Julia, a sunny-haired little girl of fourteen years. Presenting my card at the door, I was carried to a cosy reception room that has been set apart for Mrs. Jackson's use. I found there a fair, pleasant-faced lady, running agreeably to embonpoint, awaiting my arrival. The widow's weeds, no more than the touching air of sadness, through which her smiles struggled to light, told me that the wife of the South's matchless hero stood before me. With charming grace she bade me be seated, and we were soon engaged in conversation, a note from a mutual friend having endorsed me to Mrs. Jackson.

"I declare," said she, "I am engaged on a work that completely unnerves me. You know I have always refrained from writing one word concerning my husband's home life. Although importuned again and again to do so, I have felt that I could not. His public record belongs to the world. His home history is mine. I have felt that the possession was sacred. A few days since, I received a very kind letter from Col. McClure of the Philadelphia 'Times,' asking me to contribute an article to his paper concerning my husband's life. His letter was followed by letters from Gen. Imboden and others, endorsing his request. He offered to pay me one hundred dollars a column, for whatever I might write. This I am sure must be an exceedingly liberal offer, and I must confess, had much to do with my acceptance of the proposition. I am very anxious to build a home for myself and my daughter in this city, and feel that if I can earn what money I need with my pen, I will be doing a work that my husband would advise me to, were he living.

"Besides this, I have felt that it was my duty to write something that would give the world a true idea of my husband's character. No man has been more misunderstood than he. He is represented as having been stern, inexorable and hard-natured. He was just the opposite. He was as demonstrative, as affectionate and as yielding as a woman. At home he was tender, playful and loving. The dignity, sternness and reserve that he wore in public, was thrown off the moment he was out of the sight of the public, and he became natural, spontaneous and happy. You can never know how irksome it was to keep his real nature bound down beneath this habit of reserve. It was a mask, and he wore it as a martyrdom.

"His whole life hung around his home. He had no ambition—no love of power—no thought of place or pomp. His horror of bloodshed was instinctive and powerful. He served his country from a sense of duty. As I said to some one the other day, the happiest moment of his life during the war, was, in my opinion, when he had sent in his resignation to the Confederate government, and contemplated returning to our little home in Lexington. The differences between him and the government were such that he did not believe he could be of further service. Hence, his sense of duty was reconciled to his laying down his sword.

"His love for his daughter gave an instance of the misapprehension that prevailed concerning him. He was passionately devoted to children. Our first child died, and my daughter was born only a few weeks before his death. He never took a day's furlough during the war; not even to come to see his child. Just before the battle of Chancellorsville, I took the little baby and went to see him. You should have seen what raptures he went into over that little girl's cradle. I have seen him kneel by her cradle for hours at a time, just gazing into her sleeping face. Those who had known him only in public life were astonished at the apparent transformation of his character.

"It is partly that I may put his true character before the world that I have determined to write a sketch of him for the 'Times.' I am now at work on it, and it will be ready in a very short time. I can give certain facts that can be obtained from no other source; I shall give them in a plain and simple manner.

I suggested that his letters to her, during the war, would give her many interesting points. "Oh, no," she said, "a charming bluish stealing over her face, while soft remembrances put a new light in her expressive eyes, 'they were all real love-letters.' He had little room for anything else in his letters home. And then he was a very prudent man, and never talked of his plans to any one. I only gathered from them some general facts, as follows: He was absolutely confident of the final triumph of the southern arms, and of the permanent establishment of the southern confederacy. He felt all the time that the war was being waged on a wrong plan. His idea was that there was too much delay—too little vigor in pressing matters to a hasty conclusion. He felt that the south would be worn out if the struggle was protracted. He even complained that General Lee was too slow, although he had great admiration and love for him.

"It has been said that he was a sort of laughing stock at Lexington. This was surely a mistake. From the very beginning of the trouble he was turned to as the head of affairs in Lexington. He was put in immediate command of the cadets, though not by rank entitled to that place. The whole city loved him and respected him. He was the politest man in the world. He never passed a lady on the street, whether stranger or not, without raising his hat. One thing I remember of him—he never looked into a room that he happened to pass when the door was open—not even my own."

Mrs. Jackson is very pleasantly situated in Charlotte. Her father, a Presbyterian minister, lives near the city. She has a brother and two married sisters, (Mrs. J. E. Brown and Mrs. D. H. Hill,) living in the city. She spends her days quietly at the Institute, surrounded by a bevy of innocent young girls, and in the midst of loving and devoted friends.

Her means are limited, but sufficient. She has few desires, and lives cheaply and comfortably. As signified above she is desirous just now of building a home in Charlotte for her daughter and herself, as she has determined to make this city her permanent residence.

Forty-Five Years in a Cave.

[Correspondence of the New York Times.]

DUNSMAN'S FERRY, Penn., April 2.—Austin Sheldon, who has lived for 41 years the life of a hermit in a cave in a lonely place in the mountains nine miles southeast of the village, was found frozen to death in a deep snow drift near the entrance of his cave on Friday evening last. A terrible storm of snow and wind had prevailed in the mountains for two days, and Tuesday evening, contrary to his custom, Sheldon had visited the cabin of some hoop-pole cutters, about a mile from his abode, to buy something to eat, he having been without food two or three days. The cutters invited the hermit to remain with them all night, and not attempt to brave the fury of the storm by returning to his cave. He had not spent a night from his cave since he inhabited it, and he refused to stay at the cabin. The snow piled in such drifts before the storm was over that no communication with the settlements outside could be obtained until Friday. The cutters themselves were nearly frozen to death. The hermit, although nearly 72 years old, managed to reach to within a few feet of his cave, when he was overcome and buried 10 feet deep by the snow. His features were fearfully distorted, and his knees were drawn up to his chin.

It does not seem credible that this man, who buried himself in the wilderness for over half his life, and who at last met so terrible a death, might have lived in ease and luxury, and died surrounded by friends in the best society. He was born near Stony Creek, Conn., in 1803, and when he was 26 years old married a lady named Tutbill, the daughter of a wealthy gentleman living near the city of Hartford. Sheldon's family was the leading one in the town of Bradford, where he has a brother and sister still living. His wife died ten years after their marriage, and Sheldon soon after disappeared. He had always been an enthusiast in religion, and had often expressed a wish to go to heathen countries as a missionary. His friends believed that he had gone to some such country, and never hearing from him thought he had died there.

Forty-five years ago the country in the northeastern part of Pennsylvania was still in a great part of a primitive wilderness. Lumbermen had commenced invading the forests, however. In 1838 a party of prospecting lumbering men made a camp on the northern slope of the Moosic Mountains, in Wayne county, Penn., and one day discovered a cave occupied by a man, miles from any human habitation. He said he had lived there a year, and had been roaming the forests of Connecticut, Vermont and New York looking for such a place as his cave for five years. He gave his name as Austin Sheldon, but told nothing of his past. The lumbermen growing more plenty, he left his cave and was heard of no more by them.

In 1843 two hunters discovered a man living in the cave near which the hermit was found dead on Friday. This was Austin Sheldon. He told them he had not seen a human being for ten years. He continued to live there, but nothing was known about him until last Summer, when a paragraph appeared in the New York 'Times,' mentioning the fact that a man named Austin Sheldon was living as a hermit in a cave in the wilderness of Pike county, Penn., his past being a mystery. This item was seen by Sheldon's relatives in Connecticut, and a brother and sister visited his

Miscellaneous.

The Richmond (Va.) "Enquirer" gives the following description of the contrivance for registering drinks proposed for use in the bar-rooms of that State: "The device consists of a wooden box about 12 inches long, 8 inches wide, and 6 or 8 inches in height, resembling a large-sized coffee-mill. At one end there is a crank operating the wheels inside, and on one side three visible dials, identical with those used in gas meters. One turn of the crank sounds a bell inside, and cause one movement of the indicator on the first dial. Every turn produces a similar effect until the indicator has made a complete revolution on its axes, when one is scored by the indicator on the next dial, and so on, as in measuring the consumption of gas. A glance at the dials will enable the observer to find out the maximum number of times the crank has been turned. The bill requires the register to be permanently fixed to the bar counter, or other convenient place, and it is to be locked and sealed by the Commissioner of the Revenue, whose duty it will be to inspect it from time to time and keep it in running order. A heavy fine is imposed on any person who tampers in any way with this wonderful machine. If a drunken fellow should mistake the register for a hand organ, and attempt to grind a tune out of it, he will find that his fun will cost him dearly and also subject him to imprisonment. The inventor has contracted in writing that he will make no charge against the State for the use of his device."

In marrying make your own match; do not marry a man to get rid of him; or to oblige him, or to save him. The man who would go to destruction without you will quite as likely go with you, and perhaps drag you along. Do not marry in haste, lest you repent at leisure. Do not marry for a home and a living. Do not let aunts, fathers, or mothers, sell you for money or position, in bondage, tears, and lifelong misery, which you must endure. Place not your self habitually in the hands of any suitor until you have decided the question of marriage; human wills are weak, and people often become bewildered and do not know their error until it is too late. Get away from their influence, settle your head, and make up your mind alone. Do not trust your happiness in the keeping of one who has no heart, no head, no health. Shun the man who ever gets intoxicated. Do not rush thoughtlessly into wedded life, contrary to the counsel of friends. Love can wait; that which cannot wait is of a very different character.—Christian Advocate.

Its Results. "The prohibitory law," say our opponents, "has been tried in Maine. It is a failure. It is eluded." Will you tell me of any one kind of law, in any State or kingdom under the whole heaven that is not eluded? There are laws against gambling houses, and against brothels. Do not the passions and the lusts of men elude them? There are laws against the printing and circulation of obscene books. Are none printed? There is a tariff under the Government. Is there no smuggling done in the land? If the argument is correct that a law against selling intoxicating drinks is useless because it will be eluded, there ought to be no laws against gambling and against obscene literature. Also there ought to be no tariff. Indeed there should be no laws of any kind, because if there are laws, somebody will break them. Following out this argument would kill all law, government, and society, and introduce universal anarchy and ruin. We must have laws to express what right is, and what wrong is. Thus law becomes a part of the moral education which government is bound to secure in its subjects. A law against gambling is good, even if we cannot so enforce it as to annihilate gambling. The law makes it nefarious, and that is a great good gained. A law prohibiting the sale of intoxicating drinks, though it be not perfectly enforced, proclaims the criminality of those acts, and when men are driven to sell secretly, and drink clandestinely, they do thereby stigmatize their own doings, and a high moral end is thus attained.—Christian Advocate.

Blessed is the man who minds his own business. Some men make excuse that times are so dull they are forced through lack of their own to attend to that of others. Blessed is the man who gives his wife ten cents without asking what she going to do with it. Blessed if he has it to give. Blessed again—is the woman that don't scold when the stove-pipe falls down on the dinner table, and—Blessed is the man that can fit it up without swearing.

A good woman never grows old. Years may pass over her head, but if benevolence and virtue dwell in her heart she is as cheerful as when the spring of life first open to her view. When we look upon a good woman we never think of her age. She looks as charming as when the rose of youth first bloomed on her cheek. In her neighborhood she is the friend and benefactor. In the church the devout worshippier and exemplary Christian. Who does not love and respect the woman who has passed her life in acts of kindness and mercy—who has been the friend of man and God—whose whole life has been a scene of kindness, love and devotion to truth? Such a woman cannot grow old. She will always be fresh and buoyant in spirits and active in humble deeds of mercy and benevolence. If the young lady desires to retain the bloom and beauty of youth, let her not yield to the sway of fashion and folly; let her have truth and virtue; and to the close of life she will retain those feelings which now make life appear a garden of sweets—over fresh and ever new.

mind Whom You Marry.

Not a Fit—Old Si's New 'Britches.'

Old Si went to buy a pair of pants on Saturday. He was handed a pair of the quality that suited and told to try them on in the ante-room. When he came out he was holding one of the legs up over his shoe, and with the other hand he had the waist extended about thirteen inches in front of him.

"Look heah, boss, you'se red do meashermint of dese britches wrong, sho!"

"Why is that?"

"Kase dese hyar britches must bin made for dat fat man dat wuz heah wid de circus!"

"Don't they fit you?"

"Oh, yas, dey fits jess 'bout like er pa'r ob bed-ticks ud fit. Dey ud be mighty ekeonomical in de Summer."

"Kase I cood button dem roun' my neck an' use do pocket places for arm-holes, but dat ain't de kind of britches I'se sarchin' fer!"

"Why, you look stout enough to wear that size pants!"

"Tee er purty stout old nigger, fer er fact, Boss, but ef you'se got eny mo' ob dat size britches in de pile dat you sells outen ter niggers, you hez oberstockt de trade, sho!"

"You think so?"

"I kno's his? I'se bin roun' hyar sence freedom, and I ain't seed no nigger in Atlanta dat neah filled dem britches. Times is changed mighty sence de wuh, you mus' member, an' niggers don't eat three meal or day offen buttermilk, bacon an' cow-peas. Dey ain't neah so solid as dey wuz when dey tot all ole marster's smoke-house keys. Dat's why I sez dat fer niggers use, dese britches is 'bout twelve yeas two ole!"

The next trial got the neatest sort of a fit for the old man.—Atlanta Constitution.

There are some christians who are able to look forward to death, not only without reluctance and dread, but with resignation and pleasure. Thus Dr. Gouge was accustomed to say, "I have two friends in the world—Christ and death. Christ is my first, but death is my second." Such a christian may be compared to a child at school. The little pupil is no enemy to his book; but he likes home, and finds his present condition not only a place of tuition, but of comparative confinement and exclusion. He does not run away; but while he studies he thinks with delight of his return. He welcomes every messenger to him—but far more the messenger who comes for him. And though he may be a black servant, he says, "Well, he will take me to my father's house."—Fay.

The Virginia Whisky Bell-Punch.

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A correspondent of the "Southern Plantation" writes as follows about the power of a well known plant: "I have discovered a remedy for pulmonary consumption. It has cured a number of cases after they had commenced bleeding at the lungs, and the hectic flush was already on the cheek. After trying this remedy to my own satisfaction, I have thought philanthropy required that I should let it be known to the world. It is the common mullein steeped strong and sweetened with sugar, and drank freely. The herb should be gathered before the end of July, if convenient. Young or old plants are good dried in the shade and kept in clean paper bags. The medicine must be continued from three to six months, according to the nature of the disease. It is very good for the blood vessels. It strengthens and builds up the system, instead of taking away strength. It makes good blood and takes inflammation away from the lungs. It is the wish of the writer that every periodical should publish this recipe for the benefit of the human family. Lay this up, and keep it in the house ready for use."

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The Monroe Enquirer

W. C. WOLFE, Editor and Prop'r.
MONROE, N. C., APRIL 16, 1877.

Louisiana.

Latest telegrams from Louisiana shows the affairs in that State still unsettled. It seems a communication has been sent the President by the Commission, which favors both contestants somewhat.

They say that Packard has the best, if not the only, *de jure* title, also that the Nicholls government exercises complete *de facto* authority throughout the State, also his administration is maintaining good order.

That the Nicholls administration is maintaining order throughout the State, and protecting the rights of both races, and that peace and prosperity would result from its continuance.

That the Packard administration cannot be established by a simple recognition on the part of the President, but only by the use of a large force of the Federal troops to crush out the acting government, and the maintenance of a garrison in the State during the whole of Packard's term.

South Carolina.

COLUMBIA, April 10.—The United States troops were formed and marched out of the State House at 12 M. to-day.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
April 10.

Hon. D. H. Chamberlain;

Sir: Having learned that you now propose to turn over to me the Executive Chamber with the records and papers belonging to the executive office now in your possession, I beg to inform you that I will send a proper officer to receive the same at any hour you may indicate as most convenient to yourself. I am

Very respectfully your old't serv't,
WADE HAMPTON, Governor.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
Columbia, April 10, 1877.

Hon. Wade Hampton;

Sir: Replying to your note of this date, I have to say that my private secretary will meet such officers as you may designate, at 12 M. to-morrow, at the Executive Chamber, for the purpose indicated in your note.

(Signed) Very respectfully,
D. H. CHAMBERLAIN,
Governor of South Carolina.

No excitement whatever. All seem to take the result as proper for the future welfare of the State. The surrender of the government to Hampton will be preceded by an interesting and dignified statement of the situation by Chamberlain.

Chamberlain's address to the Republicans of South Carolina concludes: "But the edict has gone forth. No argument or consideration which your friends could present have sufficed to avert the disaster. No effective means of resistance to the consummation of the wrong are left. The struggle can be prolonged; my strict legal rights are of course wholly unaffected by the action of the President. No court of the State has jurisdiction to pass upon the title to my office; no lawful legislature can be convened except upon my call. If the use of these powers promised ultimate success to our cause I should not shrink from any sacrifices which might confront me. It is a case in which by the light of reason and conscience a man might well lay down his life, but to my mind my present responsibility involves the consideration of the effect of my action upon those whose representative I am. I have hitherto been willing to ask you Republicans of South Carolina to risk all danger and endure all hardships until relief should come from the government of the United States. That relief will never come. I cannot ask you to follow me further; in my judgment I can no longer serve you by further resistance to the impending calamity. With gratitude to God for the measure of endurance with which he has hitherto inspired me, with gratitude to you for your boundless confidence in me, with profound admiration of your matchless fidelity to the cause in which we have struggled, I now announce to you and to the people of the State, that I shall no longer actively assert my right to the office of Governor of South Carolina. The motives and purposes of the President of the United States in the policy which compels me to my present course are unquestionably honorable and patriotic. I devoutly pray that events may indicate the wisdom of his action, and that peace, justice, freedom and prosperity may hereafter be the portion of every citizen of South Carolina."

(Signed) D. H. CHAMBERLAIN,
Governor of South Carolina.

To the Farmers of North Carolina.

It is with sincere pleasure that we are able to announce the completion of the organization of the Board of Agriculture, Immigration and Statistics, and for the encouragement of sheep husbandry.

In accordance with the requirements of the Constitution, the recent Legislature passed a liberal act, under which the Board has been established, with the following members, viz: Z. B. Vance, Governor and *ex officio* chairman; W. C. Kerr, State Geologist and *ex officio* member of the Board; K. P. Battle, President of the State Agricultural College and *ex officio* member of the Board; T. M. Holt, President of the State Agricultural Society and *ex officio* member of the Board; S. B. Alexander, Master of the State Grange, P. of H., and *ex officio* member of the Board; J. R. Thigpin, of Edgecombe county, and Jonathan Evans, of Cumberland county.

J. L. Polk, of Anson, commissioner. Office of the Department in the Briggs Building, on Fayetteville street, Raleigh.

This Department has now entered upon the great work for which it was created—the improvement and advancement of the agricultural and all kindred industries of the State, and we bespeak the indulgent aid of all our fellow-citizens in the arduous task imposed upon us.

A competent chemist has been elected, who will, in a few days open a Laboratory at Chapel Hill for the analysis of commercial fertilizers, etc., performing such other duties and experiments as the Board may direct.

A summary of the law in relation to the sale of fertilizers and the propagation and protection of fish, and also a circular explanatory of the plan by which the General Land and Mining Registry, connected with the department, is proposed to be operated, will be published as soon as practicable for the public information, and we invoke, in support of these important measures, an earnest co-operation in their enforcement and obedience.

The tax imposed upon the sale of commercial fertilizers has a two-fold object in view; the one to suppress, as far as practicable, the imposition of dishonest articles upon our people; and the other to aid in raising revenue for the support of the Department, without addition to the general tax bills. So far, both objects seem in a fair way of realization.

The fund arising from this source will certainly be ample to establish and maintain the Department on a useful and most effective footing, and it is with great regret that we perceive attempts to render the people dissatisfied with the tax.

The requirements of the law are plain, and their faithful enforcement will afford, as was designed by their enactment, protection alike to the purchaser and manufacturer of honest fertilizers.

Each bag, parcel or package, must have stamped upon it a true chemical analysis of its contents, and surely no manufacturer would object to availing himself of this method of assuring the farmer of the true character and value of his goods, especially as it would serve the double purpose of commending it to the buyer, and force competitors in spurious goods to abandon the market. But, as was to be expected, quite a number of manufacturers are opposing it violently. A grand combination is openly forming, chiefly in the city of Baltimore, to test its validity in the United States Courts, and to aid their scheme, by producing as much discontent as possible at home, they are advancing their prices at the rate of one dollar per ton, to enable them, they say, to pay the \$500 privilege tax. When it is remembered that the enormous profits realized by manufacturers justify them in paying to their dealers and agents, the handsome sum of from five to ten dollars per ton, on sales, and this advance of one dollar would, to many of them, yield \$5,000, instead of \$500, it can be easily seen that it is a mere pretense to bleed more heavily our confiding people.

North Carolina has long been the richest harvest for these dealers in fertilizers—honest and dishonest—because we have heretofore been practically unprotected by law, and have bought their productions blindly.

There is but one way to deal with those who reap all the benefits of our credulity, and resist in this way all our efforts at self-protection, and that is—not to trade with them. Our purchases in fertilizers amount, by estimation, to three millions of dollars annually, about two-thirds of which go to the city of Baltimore. There are some manufacturers, there and elsewhere, who have paid the tax cheerfully, and have refused to aid combinations in resisting our laws. If you will buy of them only, the trouble will cease. Their names and addresses will be published for your information as soon as the list is completed.

No Compromise.

The noon telegrams of the 10th, bring the intelligence that Hayes' special commission labored from noon, Monday, with the principal business men and capitalist of New Orleans endeavoring to persuade them to initiate a movement to compel the recognized members of the rival Legislature to consolidate into one body, giving the State one recognized law-making body. It is said that the various members of the commission exhausted their powers of persuasion to make these representatives of the sinews of war see it in this light, but they would not. And for a good reason. The adoption of this plan would give the Packardites a majority in the consolidated body by reason of seats of legality elected Democrats being held by returning board members. These business men and capitalists candidly declared that rather than run the risk of having Packard's rule foisted upon them they would resist with arms and thus force a military government. This compromise having failed, the next movement, it is said, will be to form a Legislature from the face of the parish returns. This has a decidedly more fair aspect and has some prospect of success.

Interesting Information.

We are indebted to Hon. A. S. Merimon for a copy of the last annual report of the Post-Master General from which we glean the following interesting facts: The government pays the Atlanta and North Carolina Railroad \$5,225 annually for carrying the mail, being \$55 per mile. The W. & W. Railroad receives \$28,886 for carrying the mail from Weldon to Wilmington and over the Tarboro Branch road, being \$172 per mile over the first and \$50 per mile over the Branch Road. The Richmond & Danville Road receives \$24,028,25, being \$75 per mile for the section from Goldsboro to Greensboro and \$34 per mile from Greensboro to Charlotte. The Raleigh & Gaston Road is paid \$7,275, or \$75 per mile. The Carolina Central \$10,431.30 for carrying the mail on the road from Wilmington to Charlotte. The Western N. C. Road \$6,688.67 from Salisbury to Henry's. All the smaller roads not named receive \$50 per mile, excepting the Road from Charlotte to Statesville which is paid only \$45 per mile.

From Columbia.

(Special to Charleston Journal of Commerce.)
COLUMBIA, April 10.

The evacuation of the State House to-day by the Federal troops, was witnessed by a comparatively small number of people, the colored element largely preponderating among those who were present to witness the initial step to the restoration of law and order in South Carolina, by the virtual recognition of the *de jure* government of the State. The conspicuous absence of the whites was due to the wishes of the Governor.

As the City Hall clock tolled the hour of 12 M., an officer, who had been in waiting to catch the first stroke which was the signal for their departure, made his way through the crowd congregated in the hall, and reported to the officer in command, "The order, 'Four's right, forward, march!' was then given, and the detachment filed its way out of the south entrance. There was a general rush to follow the troops upon their exit, but the doors were closed as the last file emerged from the building, and the disappointed crowd sought other avenues of egress. The troops proceeded directly to their barracks, accompanied by a motley crowd of hangers on. Upon its arrival at the barracks, the squad was dismissed, and their countenances bore evidences of their release from the unpleasant political duty which forso many weeks they have been compelled to perform. Shortly after the departure of the troops the corridors were deserted by the gaping crowd, the only military figure remaining being the bronze statue of the late George Washington at the intersection of the passage way.

The constabulary, who had been apprised of Chamberlain's purpose of immediate abdication, realizing that their occupation was gone, and recalling the fact that fair words butter no parsnips, collected in groups of three or four about the doorways and evidently meditated upon the probabilities of their securing the \$3 per diem which they were promised for their services. The whole affair of the withdrawal was characterized throughout by military precision and order upon the part of the officers and soldiers composing the detachment.

STATE FAIR.—The holding of the State Fair has been definitely settled. The Raleigh "Observer" says: "A meeting of the Advisory Committee of the State Agricultural Society was held at the Yarrowborough House. Plans for the coming State Fair were perfected, and it was resolved that all the energy, ability and power at the command of the officers of the society and the committee should be unflinchingly applied to the work of making the Fair of 1877 a complete success. We will state here that the President of the Society, Col. T. M. Holt, has loaned the Society \$11,000 to put the same on a good foundation. This looks like business, and we know all hands connected with the Fair mean business. There is no such word as fail, when pluck, energy and capital is the motive power. Therefore, we are already assured of the success of the next Fair; not a little success, but a great, grand and glorious success."

H. M. Houston & Co.,

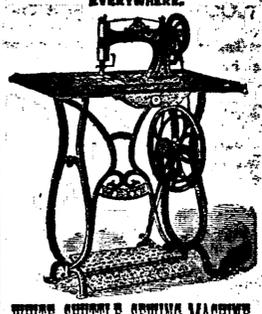
NOW HAVE IN STORE
A NEW AND COMPLETE
STOCK OF
FALL AND
WINTER GOODS
At Prices to Suit the Times.
OUR STOCK OF
LADIES' HATS,
ARE BOTH
STYLISH, CHEAP
AND VERY PRETTY.
We also have a Large Line of
DRESS GOODS,
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,
AND JEANS
FOR WINTER WEAR
AN ATTRACTIVE STOCK OF
SHOES AND HATS,
AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.
H. M. HOUSTON & CO.
Nov. 13-1876-24-1/2.

B. D. HEATH & CO.

DEALERS IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
FERTILIZER AGENTS
AND
COTTON BUYERS,
Are now offering to the trade of Union and adjoining counties, the largest stock of
GROCERIES,
ever offered in this market, viz:
500 Sacks and Bbls Flour, 100 packages Mackerel and Mullet, 100 Boxes Bacon, 50 Sacks Coffee, 100 Sacks Salt, 100 1/2 and Barrels New Orleans and all Grades Molasses.
100 Tons Zeils Celebrated Ammoniated and Acid Phosphate and Chesapeake Guano, all at low prices.
We sell Fertilizers, on time with approved security, either payable in money or cotton, at fifteen cents per pound in the fall. We are also selling ingredients for making your own Guano, at about one half the usual cost. We sold a good deal last season, from which we have had flattering and encouraging reports. We furnish a formula, with each ton giving directions as to preparations. Try it and be convinced that you will save money, we also have on hand a large and well selected stock of
DRY GOODS, SHOES, FARMING UTENSILS, HARDWARE.
In fact everything usually kept in a
GENERAL STOCK.
Our motto is as heretofore, large sales and small profits. We return thanks, to our many customers for past favors and hope by honest and fair dealing to merit the same in the future.
Mr. W. C. Ogburn, late of the firm of W. C. Ogburn & Co., is with us, and respectfully invites his many friends to give him a call.
B. D. HEATH & CO.,
Feb. 12th-1877-36-1/2.

PERFECTION

ATTAINED AT LAST!
A TRIAL WILL INSURE ITS POPULARITY EVERYWHERE.



WHITE SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE.
When once used will retain its place forever.
WE EXCHANGE MACHINES.
Send your old-fashioned, cumbersome, heavy-running, woman-killing machine to us, and we will allow you \$75 for it, as part payment for one of ours.
IT IS CELEBRATED FOR ITS ADVANTAGES, IN THAT IT IS ONE OF THE LARGEST SEWING MACHINES MANUFACTURED, ADAPTED TO THE USE OF THE FAMILY OR THE WORK-SHOP. IT HAS THE MOST SIMPLE AND ROBUST A BOBBIN THAT HOLDS ALMOST A SPOOL OF THREAD.
THE SHUTTLE TENSION IS ADJUSTABLE WITHOUT REMOVING THE SHUTTLE FROM THE MACHINE.
THIS MACHINE IS SO CONSTRUCTED THAT THE POWER IS APPLIED DIRECTLY OVER THE NEEDLE, THEREBY ENABLING IT TO SEW THE HEAVIEST MATERIAL WITH UN-EQUALLED EASE AND SPEED. IN ITS CONSTRUCTION, DURABLE AS IRON AND STEEL CAN MAKE IT, ALL ITS WEARING PARTS, GASOLINE, OIL, STEEL, AND INGENUOUSLY PROVIDED WITH MEANS FOR TAKING UP LOST MOTION, SO WE ARE JUSTIFIED IN SAYING THAT IT IS THE BEST OF ALL.
Warranting Every Machine for 3 Years.
IT IS THE LIGHTEST AND EASIEST-RUNNING MACHINE IN THE MARKET. IT IS, ALSO, THE MOST ELABORATELY ORNAMENTED AND PRETTIEST MACHINE EVER PRODUCED.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE AND TERMS TO
White Sewing Machine Co.,
355 Euclid Avenue,
CLEVELAND, O.
AGENTS WANTED.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS holding claims against the Estate of L. H. Ashcraft, are hereby notified to present the same duly attested within the time specified by law, and all those indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment immediately.
MARCH 26, 77-42-1/2. Ashcraft.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

The subscribers beg leave to inform their friends and the public generally that they have purchased the Stock and Furniture of the above house, and that they are
NOW RECEIVING
AT THE OLD STAND,
A LARGE STOCK OF
PURE DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
and other articles usually kept in a
First Class Drug Store.
Quick Sales, at Short Profits!
WILL BE OUR MOTTO.
Hoping to receive a continuance of the large patronage hitherto extended to this house, we will endeavor to sell
PURE ARTICLES
at such low figures for cash that everybody will ascertain that "The People's Drug Store" is the place to buy their drugs.
ENGLISH & ASHCRAFT,
Monroe, N. C., Oct. 9-19-1/2.

FITS EPILEPSY,

OR
FALLING SICKNESS
Permanently cured—no haunting—by one month's use of Dr. Goodrich's Celebrated Infallible Fit Powders. To convince sufferers that these powders will do all we claim for them, we will send them, by mail, post paid, a free Trial Box. As Dr. Goodrich is the only physician that has ever made this disease a special study, and as to our knowledge thousands have been permanently cured by the use of these Powders, we will guarantee a permanent cure in every case, or refund all money expended. All sufferers should give these Powders an early trial, and be convinced of their curative powers.
Price, for large box, \$3.00, or 4 boxes for \$10.00, by mail, with any part of United States or Canada on receipt of price, or by express, C. O. D. Address,
ASH & ROBBINS,
363 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CONSUMPTION

POSITIVELY CURED.
All sufferers from this disease that are anxious to be cured should try Dr. Kisson's Celebrated Consumptive Powders. These Powders are the only preparation known that will cure Consumption and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs—Indoed, so strong is our faith in them, and also to convince you that they are no humbug, we will forward every sufferer, free of charge, a free Trial Box.
We don't want your money until you are perfectly satisfied of their curative power. If your life is worth saving, don't delay in giving these Powders a trial, as they will surely cure you.
Price, for large box, \$3.00, sent to any part of the United States or Canada by mail on receipt of price. Address,
ASH & ROBBINS,
363 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
42-1/2.

South Carolina.

REDEEMED AT LAST—THE STATE AND STATE PAPERS TRANSFERRED TO HAMPTON.

COLUMBIA, S. C., April 11.—Governor Hampton is now in possession of the State House. The transfer of papers and other property was made at 12 M., to-day, by the respective secretaries. Wade H. Manning, representing Hampton, and J. C. Babbitt for Chamberlain. No excitement whatever.

WASHINGTON, April 7.
The Republicans are centering on Garfield for Speaker, and they have a slight hope that the Texas Pacific influences will elect him. Randall is still the most prominent among the Democratic contestants.

WASHINGTON, April 7.
Hulbert E. Paine declines the Assistant Secretaryship of the Interior.
Ex-Gov. Gilbert C. Walker, of Virginia, is becoming prominent for Speaker. His friends claim for him sixty pledged votes.

The charges against Secretary of State Seward, made while he was Minister at Peking, are officially pronounced unfounded by the Consul General of the United States at Shanghai.
Attorney General Devens has issued instructions to his subordinates throughout the country to curtail their expenses.

NEW YORK, April 6.
Oakey Hall.—A gentleman who has seen Oakey Hall in London, telegraphs as follows: "It may not be improper for me to say that his flight was caused by the ever-recurring spectre of his alleged complicity in the ring frauds. The perpetual revival of these charges made life intolerable to him, till he came to think death better than to be thus constantly haunted. He said to me that he wished to be considered dead by his friends, and to be forgotten. He is very greatly depressed, and seems to have no care for the future."

Lenoir "Topic": Work was commenced last week upon the new buildings at Davenport Female College. The new addition will be of brick, 34x50—in the upper story of which there will be a commodious chapel much larger than the old one was. The old chapel is to be converted into recitation rooms and dormitories. The work on the old walls goes forward also, as rapidly as possible.

"Barney" Williams,

AUCTIONEER AND
REAL ESTATE AGENT

Two-story House, Six Rooms—are nicely finished, and necessary out-houses. LARGE GARDEN; good location. Very desirable property. Also two good Lots adjoining will be sold at auction, if not disposed of privately before, on Tuesday of Court week, the 10th of April.
BARNEY WILLIAMS,
42-tts Auctioneer.

DISSOLUTION.

THE FIRM OF W. H. SMITH & CO., Druggists, was dissolved on the 26th of last October, by the death of Col. S. H. Walkup. The business will be continued at our new store, (Stewart's new brick corner) by Dr. W. H. Smith, Dr. T. W. Bickett, and J. W. Griffin, surviving partners, under the name and style of W. H. Smith & Co.

POSITIVE NOTICE.

All accounts due the late firm of W. H. SMITH & CO., must be settled up at once. Owing to the death of our much esteemed partner, Col. Walkup, we cannot give longer indulgence. Come forward, and settle NOW, while there is money, and don't force us to the unpleasantness of collecting by law. We are now receiving a full stock of
DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, PATENT MEDICINES,
Paints, Oils, Dye-Staffs.
Also, the Finest Stock of
PERFUMERY
—AND—
TOILET ARTICLES
EVER OFFERED IN THIS MARKET,
to which we cordially invite an examination, and will sell on our usual favorable terms.
Very Respectfully,
W. H. SMITH & CO.,
Monroe, N. C., Dec. 4. 1876. 27-1/2.

EIGHTY

Sacks Liverpool Salt at
H. M. HOUSTON & CO'S
June 5th 1876 1-t/2.

SASH,

DOORS,
BLINDS,
AND
Ornamental Woodwork
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
GOODS ARE ALL MADE IN OUR FACTORY at this place, and under our own supervision.
We Defy Competition,
either in workmanship or low prices, and solicit a trial.
ALTAFER & HILL,
40-1/2
Wilmington, N. C.

THE NEW HOME



SEWING MACHINE
FIRST PREMIUM!
At the Centennial Exhibition, 1876, and has always carried off the highest honors wherever exhibited.
A COMPACT, STIFF, DURABLE, Light Running and EFFICIENT "LOCK STITCH" MACHINE. ADAPTED TO THE WANTS OF EVERYBODY. THE HOME SEWING MACHINE was Perfected eight years ago by the aid of the best inventive talent and Mechanical Skill. IT COMBINES THE ESSENTIAL PARTS OF THE BEST MACHINES IN SIMPLE AND CONVENIENT FORM. SUPERIOR in Strength and Beauty, contains less Working Parts, and is Capable of DOING a better class of Work than other Sewing Machines. IT WILL RUN for years without OILING. ONE CENT for 25 CENTS. THE WEARING PARTS ARE HARDENED, and the Mechanism has been CONSTRUCTED with the special view of producing an Easy Running, DURABLE, and almost NOISELESS MACHINE, adapted EQUALLY well for Coarse or FINE THREAD, COTTON, SILK or LINEN, SEWING from the Lightest Muslins to Heavy Cloth and LEATHER. Such Concessions FELT in the INTRINSIC MERITS of the HOME SEWING MACHINE that every MACHINIST is fully
Warranted for Five Years.
LIVE AGENTS wanted in localities where we are not represented.
Send for prices, and samples of work done on the HOME, or call at any of our offices.
JOHNSON, CLARK & Co.,
30 Union Square, New York.
564 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.
1114 Second Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
141 State Street, Chicago, Ill.
21 Bank St., St. Louis, Mo.
17 New Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.

NOTICE.

I WILL ATTEND at my office in the Court House from this date to Saturday, the 5th day of May, at sundown, for the purpose of registering voters for the next election, to be held on the first Monday in May for the election of a Mayor and three Commissioners for the town of Monroe.
Office hours—9 A. M. to 12 M.; 2 P. M. to 6 P. M.
S. S. McCAULEY,
Mayor and Registrar.
April 3d, 77-40-31.

NOTICE.

THERE will be a meeting of the Stockholders of the People's Bank of Monroe held at the Banking House at 10 o'clock, P. M., on the 9th day of April next, to take into consideration the propriety of increasing the Capital Stock of said Bank.
By order of the Board of Directors.
W. H. FITZGERALD,
March 15, 77-40-31.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS holding claims against the Estate of L. H. Ashcraft, are hereby notified to present the same duly attested within the time specified by law, and all those indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment immediately.
MARCH 26, 77-42-1/2. Ashcraft.

