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One Year,	\$2.00
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RUFUS P. DAVIS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MONROE, N. C.
Office in the Court House.
July 4-5-17.

ADAMS & PAYNE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
MONROE, N. C.
Will practice in the State and Federal Courts.
Collections a specialty.
Office in the Court House.
Oct. 13, 1875-21-17.

C. M. T. MCCAULEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MONROE, N. C.
And Solicitor in Bankruptcy.
Practices in the Superior and Supreme Courts of this State, and the Federal Courts.

Wilson & Covington,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
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All business entrusted to their care promptly executed.
Office up Stairs in Court House.

THE People's Bank of Monroe.
H. M. HOUSTON, PRESIDENT
W. H. FITZGERALD, CASHIER
Board of Directors:
M. AUSTIN, T. D. WINCHESTER,
J. D. STEWART, J. C. HAMILTON,
C. AUSTIN, JACOBSON SIMPSON,
A. F. STEVENS, A. H. CROWLEY,
H. M. HOUSTON.
This Bank is now open for the transaction of a regular banking business; will receive deposits of coin and currency, allowing interest on same; loans and discounts made on liberal terms; will deal in bonds, stocks, and other securities; Gold and Silver Coins bought and sold; loans made on real estate, cotton in store, &c., on liberal terms.

Fire Insurance Agency
W. H. FITZGERALD, Agent,
MONROE, N. C.
For Southern Mutual Fire Insurance Co. of Richmond, Va.
Virginia Fire and Marine Insurance Co. of Richmond, Va.
Fauquier Hill Fire Insurance Co. of Boston, Mass., and is prepared to place large lines of insurance in first class Companies at equitable rates.
March 27 '75-43-17

DENTISTRY.
B. S. TRAYWICK,
MONROE, N. C.
Having located permanently in Monroe, he is prepared, at his office in that place, to perform all operations pertaining to the profession, whether upon natural or artificial teeth.
Office in rooms over People's Drug Store.
Jan. 17, 33-44.

HORACE SMITH,
JEWELRY, &c.
SPECTACLES,
Watchmaker & Jeweller,
MONROE, N. C.
Repairing fine Watches a specialty. All work warranted. Spectacles of all ages and prices constantly kept.
June 19-1876 3-44.

JOHN W. RUDGE,
Wholesale and Retail
DEALER IN
TIN AND STOVE WARE,
"Cotton King" Stoves,
Stencil Plates Out and
Farmers Stoves Repaired.
SIGN OF BIG COFFEE POT.
Stewart's Brick Building, next to
Old Hotel.
Oct. 23-1876-21-17.

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The Monroe Enquirer.

VOL. IV.

MONROE, N. C., MONDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1877.

NO. 37.

Selected Poetry.

Flowers That Never Wither.

There are flowers that never wither,
There are skies that never fade,
There are trees that cast forever,
Cooling powers on leafy shade,
There are silver ravellets flowing
With a lulling sound of rest,
Where the west wind, softly blowing,
Fans the far lands of the best.

Thitherward our steps are tending,
Oft through dim, oppressive tears,
More of grief than pleasure blending
In the darkening woof of years,
Often would our footsteps weary,
Sink upon the winding way,
But that when all looks most dreary,
O'er us beams a cheering ray.

Thus the Father who hath made us
Tenants of this world of care,
Knoweth how to kindly aid us
With the burdens we must bear;
Knoweth how to cause the spirit
Hopefully to raise its eyes
Toward the home it doth inherit
Far beyond the azure skies.

There is a voice that whispers slowly
Down within this heart of mine,
Where emotions the most holy
Ever make their sacred shrine,
And it tells a thrilling story
Of the great Redeemer's love,
And the all-bewildering glory
Of the better land above.

Oh, this life, with all its sorrows,
Hasteth onward to a close!
In a few more brief to-morrows
Will have ended all our woes;
Then o'er death the part immortal
Shall sublimely rise and soar
O'er the star-rendent portal,
There to dwell forevermore.

Selected Story.

BILBERRY COTTAGE.

"Let Bilberry Cottage at three hundred!"

That was the contents of the brief telegram that flashed over the wires between Barksdale and New York, and was handed into the study little office of Noakes & Nellis, real estate agents and collectors, at half-past nine o'clock on Tuesday, the sixth of September.

"Ah!" said Mr. Noakes, nodding his head over the half-sheet of this paper. "A very sensible conclusion on the part of old Jackson. If you can't get full price, take half. Anything rather than let your property stand idle."

"I should have done it long ago, if I had been here," said Mr. Nellis, a dapper little man, with leg-of-mutton whiskers and an incipient bald spot on the top of his head. "It will suit Miss Pinner exactly. I'll send Tommy around for her."

Miss Pinner came—a plump, rosy old maid, with Barbara, her apple-cheeked servant-girl, at her heels. "Well?" said Miss Pinner.

"You can have Bilberry Cottage, at your own price, Miss Pinner," said Nellis, with an ingratiatory smile. Miss Pinner's little black eye twinkled.

"Possession at once?" "Possession at once, ma'am."

"Agreed!" said Miss Pinner. Where is the key? Barbara, go and engage an express-man at once, to take our trunks."

And before the sun was three hours lower, Miss Lucetta Pinner and Barbara, her maid, were seated in the train, on route for Barksdale, in the immediate vicinage of which sylvan spot Bilberry Cottage was situated.

Miss Pinner had been a teacher for twenty-odd years. She had mapped out for herself once a career; but, like many another, she had found the ideal of life crowded on every side by the real. She had been engaged to Chauncey Severn, but through some obstinacy on Chauncey's part some trifling willfulness on hers the engagement was dissolved, and Miss Pinner found herself at forty quite alone and of jactless.

"One must do something," said Miss Pinner, bravely. "I'll go into the country to live, and take to gardening and ferns, and all that sort of thing."

And in spite of her brave resolution, Miss Pinner almost regretted that her uncle Bobsley had died and left her a thousand a year. Idleness is very delightful in the abstract but when one has worked hard for a quarter of a century, it is hard to leave off.

bringing the two trunks, walked up the laurel-shaded path leading to the pretty porch of Bilberry Cottage.

"This 'ere the place?" said the boy, staring, as Barbara held the gate open. "It's let."

"Let?" repeated Miss Pinner. "Of course it's let, and a quarter's rent paid in advance. Now, then, Barbara what are you gaping around for?"

"If you please, ma'am, it's awful lonesome," said Barbara; "and it's going on for dusk."

"Well, what then?" "Ain't you afeard, ma'am?" "Afraid?" echoed Miss Pinner. "You foolish child! what should I be afraid of? Set the trunks down in the hall, boy!—as she dexterously opened the door with her key. "Light the lamp, Barbara."

For Bilberry Cottage had been let completely furnished, and a pair of kerosene lamps stood on the mantle, with a match-box beneath.

Barbara obeyed, and when she and her mistress drank a little cold tea out of a bottle, and devoured sundry sandwiches and slices of sponge-cake out of their traveling-basket, they felt refreshed.

"Is it to do anything to-night ma'am?" said Barbara, plucking up a spirit. "Not to-night," said Miss Pinner. "We have been traveling, and we are tired, Barbara. To-morrow is also a day. The place does look rather spooky, in this uncertain light, glancing around as she spoke; but a little sunshine will make all the difference in the world."

"Yes'm," said Barbara, edging a little closer to her mistress. "Where be I to sleep, ma'am, please ma'am?" "In the little room out of mine, for to-night. We shall be company for each other, Barbara."

"I hopes there ain't no burglars around here," said Barbara, with round eyes like two saucers. "Nonsense!" said Miss Pinner, with so much emphasis that Barbara ventured upon no more remarks.

"I knows I shan't sleep a wink in this here hobgoblin place!" said Barbara to herself.

But she fell asleep the moment her tired head touched the pillow. Miss Pinner, however, was more wakeful. A big full moon peeped in at her between the muslin curtains of the window, the tree-tops moved softly in the September breeze, and a solitary whip-poor-will chanted his melancholy monotone on the stone wall at the back of the house.

"Dear, dear, how beautiful the country is!" said Miss Pinner. "I'll get up and take a peep at the scenery."

She arose, and, throwing a blue cashmere wrapper around her, sat down to look out of the window; and she had scarcely settled herself to her satisfaction, when the gate-latch clicked audibly and unmistakably.

"Eh!" said Miss Pinner, with a natural start; "I see! Boys come to steal apples."

But it was no boy that came along the path, but a man, with a rough traveling ulster on and a black bag in his hand.

"A burglar!" decided Miss Pinner with a trembling heart; and his tools in his bag. Gracious alive! I have always wanted a chance to be a heroine, and here it comes!"

She shook the slumbering Barbara violently by the shoulder. Barbara scrambled into a sitting position, and stared wildly around her.

"Is it fire?" said Barbara, vaguely. "No," said Miss Pinner; it's burglars!"

"Call the police!" said Barbara pulling the clothes over her head.

"There are no police to call, you goose!" said Miss Pinner. "We are in the country. Dress yourself, quick! Get the broom! And I'll go first with the poker!"

"Oh, ma'am we shall be murdered!" cried Barbara, with a subdued howl. "No, we shall not," said Miss Pinner, courageously.

But she secretly wished she had a revolver and knew how to fire it off.

"Come, Barbara!" said Miss Pinner, shouldering the poker.

"Hada't we better lock ourselves up, ma'am?" said Barbara, who lacked the hero's element.

But Miss Pinner, paying no heed to this advice, marched boldly down stairs, a lamp in one hand, her weapon of offense and defense in the other.

To her surprise the parlor door was open, and a light burned there, while the suppositious burglar, in-

stead of being occupied in prying cupboard doors and bureau drawers open, sat meditatively before the grate.

"Villain!" cried Miss Pinner. "Leave the premises!"

"Clear out, you vagabond!" supplemented Barbara, in a falsetto squeak.

The burglar jumped to his feet in amazement, as he confronted the sun-gazer pair.

"Why shall I leave the house?" said he, coolly. "It's mine!"

"It is not—it's mine!" said Miss Pinner.

"I hired it in Barksdale yesterday!" "And I rented it in New York this morning!" declared Miss Pinner.

"I paid a quarter's rent in advance," asserted the stranger.

"So did I," said Miss Pinner. "And I have got the receipt to show for it!" "That's very strange," said the man. "Very strange indeed!" retorted Miss Pinner, secretly adhering to her belief that he was a gentlemanly burglar.

But just at this instant the intruder turned, so that the lamplight fell full upon his face. Miss Pinner dropped the poker, and, with presence of mind truly commendable, she clung tight to the kerosene lamp.

"Chauncey Severn!" cried she; "it's never you?"

"Yes it is," returned Mr. Severn, with an odd smile. "I knew you, Lucetta, the moment I set eyes on you."

"And how came you here?" "Because I have hired the house."

"But that isn't possible," said Miss Pinner. "I've hired it from Noakes & Nellis, the agents."

"And I hired it from Mr. Jackson, the owner, in Barksdale," reiterated Severn.

"There's some mistake," said Miss Pinner, nodding her head.

"Well, what are we going to do about it?" said Mr. Severn, half-laughing. "Shall you turn me out into the cold?"

"Oh, there's a spare chamber up in the garret," said Miss Pinner. "You can sleep there to-night. But isn't it singular that we should both select the same house?"

"It shows the similarity of our tastes," said Mr. Severn, gravely.

"Missis," said Barbara, nudging her mistress, as they retired once more into their suit of rooms, and the big clock in the hall chimed twelve, "is he a burglar?"

"No, you goose!" said Miss Pinner. Barbara was up by times, the next morning, and the fragrant smell of coffee-lured Mr. Severn down from his little garret apartment.

Miss Pinner was preparing an omelet as he entered, as fresh as a middle-aged lark.

"Chauncey," said she, "I've been thinking—"

"So have I," interrupted Mr. Severn. "Well, but listen to me. You hired from the principal, I from the agent. It is I that must leave the premises. You have the best right to Bilberry Cottage."

"Lucetta!" said Mr. Severn, as Barbara bounced out with the pitcher after milk and sugar.

"What's the reason you and I cannot live here peacefully together? Let bygones be bygones. We are both of us older and wiser than we were. There's a clergyman living half a mile down the road. Let's go and get married, this morning, and set up housekeeping together in Bilberry Cottage!"

Miss Pinner smiled, but the tears were in her eyes.

"It would be such an odd proceeding," said she, a little tremulously. "What of that, so long as we were both suited?"

"Would you be suited?" hesitated Miss Pinner.

"Yes!" said Mr. Severn, promptly. "Well, then, have it your own way," said Miss Pinner. And she dished up the omelet.

"How came you to get us into such a scrape?" demanded Noakes & Nellis of Mr. Jackson, when next he came to town.

"About Bilberry Cottage, do you mean?"

"Yes, about Bilberry Cottage. There it was rented twice over, and we lost our five per cent. That ain't business-like, it ain't."

"Why I let you know I had rented it!"

"I beg your pardon," retorted Noakes. "You did not. Here's your telegram."

"Well what more would you have?" demanded the landlord, testily. "Here it is, plain as A. B. C. 'Let Bilberry Cottage, at three hundred.' Of course I thought it my duty to apprise you."

"You said 'Let Bilberry Cottage'; and we let it, accordingly?"

"But I meant you to understand that I had let it."

"I can't help what you meant us to understand. The words are plain enough," said Mr. Noakes, losing his temper.

"Well, I can't undertake to supply brains and telegrams both," snapped old Mr. Jackson.

And the result was a very pretty quarrel, and the withdrawal of all of Mr. Jackson's real estate from the hands of Noakes & Nellis.

But what cared Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Severn, just then enjoying their honeymoon in Bilberry Cottage, for that?

Miscellaneous.

Marriage Extraordinary.

On Tuesday, by the Rev. Thomas S. Hastings, Mr. Julian Botts to Miss Harriett Bishop.

We thought the horses' ailments fell not to human lots; The Church is not exempt, it seems—A Bishop's got the Botts.

Advertising Rates.

One Square, of ten lines, first insertion, \$1.00
Each subsequent insertion, .50
Obituary, Fifty Cents per square.
The privilege of yearly advertising is strictly limited to their own immediate and regular business; and the business of an advertising firm is not considered as including that of the individual members.
Advertisements of an abusive nature will not be inserted at any price.
No deviation from these terms under any circumstance.
Contract advertisements taken at low rates.

Pleasant Paragraphs.

It is not good for man to be alone he should buy a dog.

When is a candle like a tombstone? When it is put up for a late husband.

A bad egg is not a choice egg, but it is hard to beat.

When a man attains the age of ninety, he may be termed X-cingly old.

It was a drunken carpenter who said he could not carry his "spirit level."

What piece of carpentry becomes a gem as soon as it is finished? A gate.

Good headquarters for young men—On the shoulders of their sweet-heart.

When does a ship of war become a ship of peace? When she drops her anchor.

The best seats in the theatre are appropriated by the managers—they are the receipts.

Why is the elephant the most sagacious of travelers? Because he never takes his eyes off his trunk.

The way to avoid suffering from corns is to have gay widows on your boots.

An editor asks his subscribers to pay him that he may play the same joke on his creditors.

There is a door-keeper in an Edinburgh theatre so very strict that he won't admit an argument unless it has a ticket.

CONJUGIAL BLISS.—A hen-pecked husband declared that the longer he lived with his wife the more he was smitten by her.

The Boston Post thinks that the scissors of some editors are of the purest steel. That is right; hit 'em a clip.

"The slumber of the pure is sweet," says the Talmud. That accounts for sleeping in church, surrounded by the pewsire influences.

"A half pound of powder in a chestnut log demoralized an Atlanta negro family the other night. The wood was borrowed without the owner's consent.

If you have gone half-crazy at not having won your sweet heart as a wife, remember you might have gone the other half if you had succeeded.

Said Jones s-e-pingly, "When you are in Rome do as the Romans do;" and Johnson replied, "When you are in gin do as the Lujins do."

Our neighbor, the Statesman, asks the question, "What shall a man do with his hat in church?" If he can't do anything else with it, let him pass it around.

There is a growing conviction that two pictures of the same fellow in a young lady's album mean something more than friendship for the old mar.

The best way to discourage a boil is to seek a right slippery place on the pavement, and then, when the boil ain't looking come down on it.

A Western paper thus hits off a popular fashion: "The attention of the police is directed to Pant A. Loon. He's tight on the street daily—awful tight."

Take life easy, and don't be trying to beat the sun up. You may win for a while, but in the long run you are sure to be beaten; and some morning it will rise when you don't.

"No fashionable lady goes to bed without first looking in her glass," said a gentleman. "And no fashionable gentleman ever goes to bed without first drinking out of his," quickly retorted a lady.

An experienced lady observes that a good way to pick out a husband is to see how patiently he waits for dinner when it is behind time. Her husband remarks that a good way to pick out a wife is to see whether the woman has dinner ready in time.

This is the way a citizen of Denver advertises for a lost calf: "Run! away I Red and vite calf. His tu be hint leg vas plack he vas a she calf. Enipotti vat prings him pack pairs 5 tollars. Jacob Zuddering, Clear Creek tree miles pelind the pridge."

The Monroe Enquirer

MONROE, N. C., FEB. 19, 1877.

LOCAL AND STATE.

Index to New Advertisements

WATER-GROUND MEAL.—Kerchner & Calder Bros.
GARDEN SEEDS.—Peter Henderson & Co.
CORON FOR GUANO.—Armfield & Laney.
MONTHLY MAGAZINE.—Harper Bros.
LANDSCAPE GARDENING.—James M. Lamb.
WORDS OF ADVICE.—Dr. Tutt.

Norfolk has been indulging in a few strawberries at \$2.00 per quart.

Over 73,000 voters in North Carolina pay no poll-tax. This evil ought to be remedied.

We are pleased to notice that the Fayetteville "Wide Awake," will be enlarged on the 21st.

The Charlotte Hotel has again changed hands. Mr. J. R. Davidson, of Charlotte, succeeding Mr. J. Hollis, who goes to his farm in S. C.

A young man in San Francisco put out one of his eyes while taking off his shirt, a spiral stud doing the mischief. Moral: Never wear a shirt.

The Post Office was moved to the former stand (Hasty's building,) instead of the Barrett House. Arrangements were first made to occupy the latter place, hence our notice to that effect last week.

There is but one verdict, and that is that in thirty years Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has never failed to cure a Cough, Cold, or general Hoarseness. At drug stores. Price, 25 cents; five bottles, \$1.00.

We neglected to state in our last issue, that the fee for weighing cotton by the public weigher, in this place, had been reduced to ten cents, by order of the Town Commissioners. This new rule took effect from the 5th inst.

THANKS.—Messrs. Walker, Evans & Cogswell, of Charleston, have favored us with a photo-lithographic portrait, of Gov. Wade Hampton. Mr. Geo. N. Harris of Wilmington, is agent for this State.

SHERIFF GRIFFIN, seems to intend carrying out his course, as marked out in his Tax Notice two weeks ago, as we learn that he started out five deputies last Monday, with instructions to collect. It is every man's duty to pay his taxes promptly.

TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE.—The public sale of seven town lots, belonging to the Blount estate, is advertised to take place on next Friday, the 23d, by W. S. Stewart, Esq'r.

How CONVENIENT.—If any one wishes to know "what a convenient thing a postal card is," we refer him or her to the young gentleman in Fayetteville, who, a few days since, wrote a brief note on one to a business firm in this city and enclosed it in an envelope with a three cent postage stamp attached.—Star.

NEW PARTNERSHIP.—Messrs. W. R. Burwell, and W. M. Wilson have formed a partnership in the Drug business, and will shortly commence business at the old stand of McMurtry, Davis & Co. Mr. Burwell buys out Dr. J. M. Miller, and Mr. Wilson takes the interest lately owned by W. J. Black, in the firm of Wilson and Black.—Charlotte Observer.

NEGRO SHOT.—We learn from Dr. J. W. Sturdivant, who was called in to attend the case, that a young negro woman, daughter of Alfred Montgomery, living in Jackson Township, was shot on last Friday night by a negro man named Richardson. The ball entered about the center of the left jaw and ranged up toward, and a little in front of the ear. Wound not considered dangerous. The supposition is that the negro was trying to kill his wife, who was in the house at the time. He left the place after shooting, and has not been heard of since.

THE TELEGRAPH.—A petition is being gotten up from different parts of the country, asking Congress to pass such a law as shall carry out the provisions of the Act passed July 24th 1866, entitled "An Act to aid in the construction of Telegraph lines, and to secure for the government the use of the same for postal, military, or other purposes." The petitioners say the Telegraph ought to belong to the Post office Department—they believe that means a uniform rate as low as twenty-five cents can be made for messages throughout the United States. The Western Union Company are willing to sell their lines to the government.

NO REWARD FROM THE GOVERNOR.—Gov. Vance was petitioned to offer a reward for the apprehension of the Dunn murderer, but he replies in a letter to Sheriff Griffin that, under the present law, he is not authorized to offer a reward for an unknown murderer.

DR. RITCHIE.—Mark Ritchie, of Concord, has succeeded in eating thirty partridges in thirty days, (one a day,) although he came near failing to perform this famous gastronomic feat, having thrown up the 26th in a few moments after eating it. A printer in the Charlotte "Observer" office has accomplished the feat with seeming more ease than Ritchie.

ADDRESS TO THE COLORED PEOPLE.—Bishop Beebe, colored, made an address to the colored people of this place, in the Court House, on last Friday night, which was said to be, by those who heard him, full of advice of the right kind, and such as engendered good feelings between the races, and to further the prosperity of that portion of the colored race, who are trying to make something of themselves. Unfortunately, those who need to hear such advice the most, will go to hear any speaker, if they find out beforehand, what the subject of his remarks is to be.

HORSE STEALING.—There seems to be a regular organized band of horse thieves at work in this section, as we hear of several horses being stolen lately; on last Wednesday night, a horse and mule was stolen from the stable of Mr. James McCallum, four miles North East of this place, and up to this time, no trace has been secured.

It is thought that this last stealing was done by white men, as two suspicious looking strangers were seen lurking through the woods, near by Mr. McCallum's on the same evening.

APPOINTMENTS FOR MONROE CIRCUIT, M. E. CHURCH SOUTH, FOR MARCH, 1877.—Center, first Sunday at 11 o'clock, A. M.; Smyrna, at 3 o'clock, P. M.; Jerusalem, (Wednesday before second Sunday, at 12 o'clock, A. M.; Liberty Chapel Thursday, before second Sunday, at 12 o'clock, A. M.; Zion, second Sunday, at 11 o'clock, A. M.; Shiloh, second Sunday, at 3 o'clock, P. M.; Bethesda, Saturday before third Sunday, at 11 o'clock, A. M.; Gilboa, third Sunday, at 11 o'clock, A. M.; Prospect, fourth Sunday, at 11 o'clock, A. M.; Antioch, fourth Sunday, at 3 o'clock, P. M.

M. H. HOYLE, Pastor.

For the benefit of all concerned we print in another column the law recently passed by the General Assembly, for the relief of Sheriffs and Tax Collectors. It will be seen that under its provisions authority is given to collect arrears of taxes for four years, that is to say, for the years of 1872 1873, 1874 and 1875.

We print also the text of the bill establishing courts of inferior jurisdiction in the several counties of the State, as it passed in the Senate last week on its second reading, and we do so because the probability is that the bill now pending will become a law without material alterations in its provisions.

FROM GASTON.—There are many other strange things which have happened in Gaston which time would fail us in attempting to record. We can only chronicle them as they come to light. Here is the latest: "We had quite an excitement here," writes a correspondent from Gaston, on "account of a two-headed calf, which was found on the premises of Mr. W. R. Holland, two miles south of this place. Several persons from here went down to see it, and they report that it really had two well-developed heads, the necks being joined together near the shoulders. It was dead when found."—Observer.

THE COMING WEATHER.—Mr. J. C. Baker, the much talked of weather prophet of Mecklenburg county, has sent us the following as his prophecy of what kind of weather we will have for the next six weeks. We learn from a late issue of the Charlotte "Observer," that Mr. Baker, proposes to issue a short Almanac once a month, for the benefit of his friends, as it consumes too much time to talk so much. Here is what he says:

FOR FEBRUARY 1877.—8-11 misty, cloudy and cold; 12, rain; 13-14, little rain; 15-16, cold; 17-19, rain; 20-23, good weather; 24-27, misty rain; 28-29, rain.
FOR MARCH, 1877.—1, little rain; 2, nearly fair and cool; 3-4, little rain; 5-8, cold rain or snow; 9, nearly fair and cold; 11-13, rain and little snow; 14-15, rain; 16-18, frosty; 19-20, little rain and cool; 21, cloudy; 22-23, little rain or snow; 24, little cloudy and cool; 25-26, rain; 27, frost; 28-29, rain; 30-31, moderate.

DAVENPORT FEMALE COLLEGE IN ASHES.—A TOTAL LOSS.—From the Piedmont "Press," we learn that Davenport Female College was totally consumed by fire on last Wednesday morning, the fire originated by sparks falling on the roof. Five pianos, an organ, the stoves, about forty window sash, all the furniture and other valuables were saved from the first and second stories. The Library being in the third story, and the fire burning so rapidly, only a part of it escaped the flames. All the houses connected with the College building were consumed.

The whole loss is estimated as being from \$20,000 to \$25,000. No insurance.

The College was under the management of Rev. W. M. Robey, and was owned by the North Carolina Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, and the school was directly under control of that body.

This calamity, says the "Press," is greatly to be regretted, for Davenport has long stood pre-eminent for the education of young ladies.

DISTRICT STEWARDS' MEETING.—A meeting of the District Stewards of Charlotte District N. C. Conference was held at the Methodist Church in this place on last Wednesday, the 14th inst., Rev. W. H. Bobbitt, presiding.

The meeting was opened with prayer by the presiding officer. T. D. Winchester was elected Secretary. The following delegates were present: V. Manuey, Albemarle Circuit; J. H. Winchester, Pleasant Grove Circuit; C. M. Meacham, Ansonville Circuit; T. D. Winchester, Monroe Station; H. A. Crawford, Wadesboro Station; T. A. Jerome, South Charlotte Circuit. Rev. C. M. Pepper, of Lilesville Circuit, was also present.

The Presiding Elder's salary was fixed at \$1,200, and was apportioned among the different churches as follows:

Charlotte, \$190; Monroe Station, \$120; Wadesboro Station, \$70; Concord Station, \$70; South Charlotte Circuit, \$65; Concord Circuit, \$75; Mt. Pleasant, \$30; Ansonville, \$70; Pineville, \$30; Lilesville, \$65; Wadesboro, \$80; Stanley, \$35; Albemarle, \$80; Pleasant Grove, \$50; Monroe, \$60.

The appropriation for Bishop's fund and other objects, amounting to \$140, was assigned to the Presiding Elder and Secretary for apportionment on same basis as Elder's salary.

Meeting closed with the benediction.

REMEMBER THIS.—Now is the time of the year for Pneumonia, Lung Fever, Coughs, Colds, and fatal results of predisposition to Consumption and other Throat and Lung Diseases. Boscage's German Syrup has been used in this neighborhood for the past two or three years without a single failure to cure. If you have not used this medicine yourself, go to your Druggist ENGLISH & ASHCROFT and ask him of its wonderful success among his customers. Two doses will relieve the worst case. If you have no faith in any medicine, just buy a Sample Bottle of Boscage's German Syrup for 10 cents and try it. Regular size Bottle 75 cents. Don't neglect a cough to save 75 cents.

A FATAL ENCOUNTER BETWEEN A REVENUE RAIDER AND A BROTHER.—John Wilson, a noted revenue raider, overtook Mathias Harmon, of Watauga county, an old illicit distiller for whom he had long been hunting, and opened fire upon him. Old Mathias fell down and played dead until Wilson rode up and dismounted. He, however, proved to be an exceedingly lively corpse, for, getting the horse between himself and all danger he whipped out an old flint pistol about a yard in length, poked it around one corner of the horse and let it play. After emptying the last barrel from his death engendering old pepper box, and hitting the mark every time, he disappeared among the thick groves of the mountain laurel and was seen no more.—Observer.

HAMPTON AND THE PEOPLE VS. CHAMBERLAIN.—Twenty-two thousand dollars was received by the Hampton government in South Carolina for taxes on Wednesday, and so far considerably over one hundred thousand dollars has been paid in to the Hampton government, under the call for ten per cent of the taxes. In the meantime not one dollar is being paid to the Chamberlain usurpation and the courts have enjoined the banks from paying out any of the State's funds upon the order of Cardozo, Republican, who claims to be State Treasurer. As a consequence Chamberlain's colored troops (militia), who have been acting as guards at the State House, have been paid in scrip at the very liberal rate of three dollars per day, but this scrip is being hawked about the streets of Columbia without finding purchasers at any price. Many of the guards have become disgusted and deserted the sinking ship.

GENERAL WASHINGTON'S BIRTH-DAY.—Next Thursday, being the 22d inst., is General Washington's birth-day. We learn that the People's Bank in this place will be closed, that day being a legal holiday.

[FOR THE ENQUIRER.] An Appeal to Young Men.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.]

Young men and old have a mission to accomplish in this world, and shall we sit idle while so many homes are, by Rum, robbed of peace, while time flies, letting Rum and dissipation get the mastery over us, leaving us without the victory over sin and death to cheer us on through the cold waters of that dark stream over which each and every humane being must surely pass?

To-day, every honest father and mother, with myself, pleads with you, as sons, brothers and friends, to never yield to the destructive allurements of Bacchus; not only in drinking, but in the many fascinations of evils and vices attending the Bacchanalian road to ruin and want.

You young gentlemen of our land must wield the sceptre of Temperance in our community, for some of you are fitted for better and nobler purposes than the evils and vices daily besetting your pathway, and we should all strive to inculcate such high-toned principles of honor and sobriety in ourselves as will insure to us the due plaudits of the more lofty, who will always take pleasure in awarding to you your own true and just merits.

The young man who desires notice should never allow himself lead off from the prize in the distance which awaits him, by persuasions which, for the moment, glitter and glisten in the imagination, and which are but false lights in the road to distinction and at its end their lustre is faded and gone forever!

Friends frequently have great influence over our actions, and many times are the cause of sad results because they themselves are blinded and see not the ruin they are rushing to, and innocently entrapping others into the same gulf with themselves. When relying upon those friendships, their fascinations so completely entrance us that we are prone to listen more to their persuasions rather than to the dictates of truth, sobriety and reason. Such is the true picture of one class of friends which we who wish to be honored must avoid.

The other class are those friends who are false, under-mining, deceitful and dissipated. Study well the principles by which your friends are guided, and accept none other friendships than those which are pure, then you will have nothing to fear from their association. False friends are invariably actuated by sinister motives. They do their best to disgrace, pull down and crush those who can rise to eminence, and of whom they are envious. By their sweet-tongued flattery and false friendship, deceitful leading string, they will unite to pull you down from the pedestal of glorious honors. The asp was sent to Cleopatra in a basket of delicate flowers, and so to many pure lips has the sting of poisonous grog been carried in a golden cup by a delicately jeweled hand, accompanied with a blushing smile. Alas! what sad results accrue from the first glass is better imagined, for the numerous evils accompanying the first steps in a Bacchanalian path we have not time or space to recapitulate. All we can add is that there is a time that that young and delicate hand will be pressed to a regretful, throbbing heart, and that same diamond-decked finger will be lifted to brush away a bitter tear over the grave of him she introduced into the path of destruction, from which no power of her's can ever save him; and the empty Rum barrel is left as his doleful monument, with the inscription, "He fills a drunkard's grave," and the weeping willows of the broken heart are the silent mourners kneeling there!

There are friends firm, steadfast, pure, honest, sincere, unchangeable and self-sacrificing in their energies and affections, which are true and unshaken as the crystal dews of the fresh, new-born morning, sparkling in the dazzling sunlight, interlarded by the sweet music of the heart-pleasures of delightful homes, embellished with the unselfish love and affection of father, mother, sister and friends that to-day are eagerly hoping to see you the honored and true man!

Young men, do honors to the names of your ancestors left you, and do not let the prayers of those who would shield you from every danger and vice be in vain. Stamp upon the tablets of memory, in golden letters, the fact that Wine does not make you the mind or man your friends would have you be. It will never give you riches, tone of character, nor a little too high-toned honors, but will sooner snatch them

from within your reach and leave you debased, degraded and alone! You who have daily business to transact can never, under the influence of Bacchus, perform your duties successfully or satisfactorily, either to yourselves or your employers. In any profession our country needs men who will not suffer themselves to be influenced by the clutch of that demon monster, grog! The laws of our country, for the past few years, have become corrupted to much extent by the too free use of wine and other intoxicating liquors. Behold, what troubles have accrued. It is for this reason that our country needs and calls for men of soberness and high-toned distinction, and they to be the paramount of her thrones and seats of justice. Can the man whose fine intellect is destroyed by the baseful evil of drinking step upon the platform of such honors as the seats of our Congress halls offer?

The prize then glitters in the distance for each and every one to run and win. It is your right and privilege, young men, to seize upon the prize and gain a name you will not blush to own. Without soberness, uprightness of principle and pure purpose, that honored name is lost and every earthly hope forever down with it.

Make yourselves happy, and all around you so, for the sweetest pleasure in this life is gained by giving ease, happiness and joy to others, and most especially when we lay our dearly bought laurels at the feet of those who love us and those we so fondly love in return. From the first to the last glass we can find nothing but a picture of misery and woe; and rather than that, build up for your country peace and prosperity by abstinence, and take such honors which cold water will never wrench from the man who has home and country closely allied to his heart.

VIVE VALE.

[FOR THE ENQUIRER.]

Mr. Editor Enquirer:

I see an article in your valuable paper of Feb. 12th from G. W. Logan, the suspended Zion Elder, who has now finally gone through and turned up in the colored M. E. Church in America, appealing to the white people for instruction. He ought to remember that in the Fall of 1876, (last year) when he was making political speeches to us in the Church, he called us all together for that purpose, and urged us to "stand to arms, for the foe was near, and if we loose this election we are done, boys, done," was his words. He urged every man of us to go up and vote for Hayes and Wheeler, and he was so afraid that "my men" (his men) "will be afraid to go up and vote like men. I expect to go up and cast my vote like a man for Hayes and Wheeler, and then I am coming back and want all the good sisters to meet me here at the Church and pray to God that he might strengthen the people that they might vote like men and not be afraid of the white people."

As for Rafe and Sandy McLarty, they were right by his side making the same kind of political speeches that Logan did, and now they are deceitfully pretending to invoke instruction from you white people.

Now, white friends, be sure to keep your eyes on them niggers. You white citizens need not entertain any doubt but what we have been misled by G. W. Logan, but we now see that he is not fit for anything but the maul and wedge, spade and shovel, and Rafe and Sandy by his side. I am sorry that such is the case, but can't help it. They have also misrepresented our present Zion Elder. Let the white people now rest assured that our present pastor is a man of ability and deep christian piety; a man who has already instructed us to be honest, kind and polite to white and colored. It was on his motion that the famous article written by Bishop Hood to the Raleigh "Sentinel" was adopted in the Annual Conference.

Yours, &c.,

ROUGH AND READY.

A RARE CHANCE.—We are authorized to offer for a few weeks, Mason & Hamlin celebrated Parlor Organs at a great reduction from Agents prices, on the exceedingly easy terms of \$10, monthly payments, and no interest charged. Instruments warranted equally easy terms. Catalogue showing all styles can be seen at the Enquirer Office.

THE Editor of an Ohio newspaper publishes the names of his subscribers who pay up promptly under the head of "Legion of Honor."

Married.

On the 30th ult., by Rev. W. D. Lee, Mr. T. J. EZZELL, of this county, to Miss M. E. LEE, of Pineville, sister of the officiating Minister.

Arrivals and Departures of Mails.

Mails from Monroe, N. C., to Lancaster, S. C., leaves Monday and Friday, by 8:30, A. M.; arrives Wednesday and Saturday, by 6 P. M.
Mails from Monroe, N. C., to Jefferson, S. C., leaves Wednesday, at 8:30, A. M.; arrives Thursday, at 6 P. M.
Mails from Monroe, N. C., to Coburn, S. C., leaves Wednesday, at 8:30, A. M.; arrives Wednesday at 6 P. M.
Mails from Monroe, N. C., to Wolfesville, N. C., leaves Tuesday, at 8:30, A. M.; arrives Tuesday, at 6 P. M.
Mails from Monroe, N. C., to Olive Branch, N. C., leaves Tuesday, at 8:30, A. M.; arrives at 6 P. M.
Mails from C. C. R'y., will close going East, at 7:50, A. M.; mails going West, will close at 6 P. M. All registered letters must be brought to the office one hour before the mails close.

J. J. PICKARD, P. M.
Monroe, N. C., Oct. 6th 1876-1877

MONROE MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY
B. D. Heath & Co.
Monday, Feb. 19,

Cotton, P. B.	9 a 11 1/2
Bacon,	10 1/2
Lard,	10 1/2
Butter,	20 a 25
Cheese,	15 a 20
Pork,	8 a 8 1/2
Beef,	5 a 6
Deeswax,	25 a 30
Tallow,	8 a 8
Rice,	8 a 10
Coffee,	22 1/2 a 25
Sugar,	10 a 15
S. Potatoes, P. B.	50 a 60
I. Potatoes,	2 00
Corn—New,	— a 75
Oil,	— a 00
Meal,	75 a 80
Oats,	55 a 60
Flour, P. sack,	\$3 00 a 25
Chickens,	15 a 18
Eggs, P. doz.,	10 a 15

Wilmington Cotton Market.

Corrected from the Star.
February, 17, 1877.

Corron.—The dullness and inactivity noticeable in the market for this article for several days past continues, buyers and sellers manifesting no disposition to operate, but quietly waiting for something to turn up. The official quotations are as follows:

Good Ordinary,	11 1/2
Low Middling,	11 1/2
Middling,	12
Good Middling,	12 1/2

Charlotte Cotton Market.

Corrected from the Observer.
Charlotte, N. C., Feb. 17, 1877.

The market closed weak, and although good middling brought as much as 12c at times during the day, the general decline in New York, Liverpool and other large cotton ports, justifies us in quoting our market a little off as only the lightness of offerings, staved off a decline. The demand during the day was far in excess of the supply. We quote as follows:

Lower Grades,	7 1/2 a 10 1/2
Low Middling,	11 1/2 a 16
Middling,	12 a 16 1/2
Good Middling,	12 1/2

New Advertisements.

Water-Ground Meal.

400 Bushels Fresh Water-Ground Meal,
For sale by
KERCHNER & CALDER BROS.

Bacon. Bacon. Bacon.

80 Boxes D. S. Sides,
25 " Smoked
10 " D. S. Shoulders,
For sale by
KERCHNER & CALDER BROS.

Salt, Flour, Rice and Lard.

4000 Sacks Liverpool and Marshall's Blown Salt,
600 Bbls. Flour, all grades,
25 Bbls Rice,
100 Tubs Lard,
For sale by
KERCHNER & CALDER BROS.

Coffee, Sugar, Nails, &c.

100 Bags Coffee,
50 Bbls Sugar,
100 Kegs Nails,
1000 Bushels Corn.
For sale by
KERCHNER & CALDER BROS.
Wilmington, N. C.

Landscaping Gardening.

I AM now prepared to contract for laying off Flower Gardens, Parks, Cemeteries, &c. I have a splendid stock of plants of all kinds used for ornamental planting, and will sell them as cheap as they can be bought anywhere.

Now Ready: Price Lists for 1877.

Containing select lists of Greenhouse and Summer Bedding Plants, Roots, Rustic Baskets, Banquets, &c.

For price lists or any information concerning gardening, address
JAS. M. LAMB, Florist,
Fayetteville, N. C.

37-4t

GUANO

FOR COTTON!

ONE TON PEIDMONT GUANO

FOR ONE BALE OF 450 lbs-

MIDDLING COTTON,

\$53 Dols. to good men on time.

48 " Cash.

40 " Corn Guano.

This Guano is very strong, and one ton will make four tons Compost, as rich and strong in producing qualities as other Chemicals, besides adding the

RAW LONE DUST

to your Compost.

We have the assurance of all who used it last year, that it does well, and we can therefore recommend it to you, on the recommendation of our customers, besides knowing it to be good, from our own experience.

ARMFIELD & LANEY.
Feb. 19th-37-2m.

If you wish to grow vegetables for sale, read

Gardening for Profit!

If you wish to become a Commercial Florist, read

Practical Floriculture!

If you wish to Garden for Home use only, read

Gardening for Pleasure!

All by PETER HENDERSON.

Price \$1.50 each, post-paid, by mail.

Our combined Catalogue for 1877, of

EVERYTHING

FOR THE

GARDEN!

Numbering 175 pages, with 1 colored plate, sent

FREE!

to all our customers of past years, or to those who have purchased any of the above books; to others on receipt of 25 cents.

Plain Plant or Seed Catalogues with our plate, free to all applicants.

PETER HENDERSON & CO.
Seedsmen, Market Gardeners and Florists.

35 Cortland St., New York.

37-4t.

"Unquestionably the best sustained work of the kind in the World."

HARPER'S MAGAZINE

ILLUSTRATED.

NOTICES OF THE PRESS:

The Magazine has attained in its one quarter century and more of existence to that point where it may be said of it, in the words of Dr. Johnson, "It is vain to blame and useless to praise." The history of its long-continued reputation has increased as the years have passed, and its future seems as bright, if not brighter, than at any time since the golden hue of prosperity settled around its later and best years.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Harper's Monthly is marked by the same characteristics which give it circulation from the first with the better class of readers. It combines reading matter with illustrations in a way to make clear and vivid the facts presented. Pictures merely designed to catch the eye of the ignorant are never inserted.—Chicago Journal.

TERMS.

Postage free to all Subscribers in United States.
Harper's Magazine, one year, \$4.00.
\$4 00 includes prepayment of U. S. postage by the publishers.

Subscriptions to Harper's Magazine, Weekly and Bazar, to one address for one year, \$10 00; or, two of Harper's periodicals, to one address for one year, \$7 00; postage free.

An Extra copy of either of the Magazine, Weekly, or Bazar will be supplied gratis for every Club or Five Subscribers at \$4 00 each, in one remittance; or, Six Copies for \$20 00, without extra copy; postage free.

Back Numbers can be supplied at any time.

The volumes of the Magazine commence with the Numbers for June and December of each year. Subscriptions may commence with any number. When no time is specified, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to begin with the first number of the current volume, and back numbers will be sent accordingly.

A complete Set of Harper's Magazine, now comprising 53 Volumes, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by express, freight at expense of purchaser, for \$2 25 per volume. Single volumes, by mail, post-paid, \$3 00. Cloth cases, for binding, 58 cents, by mail, post-paid.

A Complete Analytical Index to the first Fifty V



Farm and Household.

A Cheap Home Made Fertilizer.

We have been requested to republish the following instructions for making a superior fertilizer, by a farmer who has tested it side by side with Peruvian Guano, and pronounces its effects equal to those produced by that high-priced manure. If that is the case, and we have no doubt of it, for our informant is a reliable gentleman, and would not deceive any one, the information, if acted upon, will save to this District alone, thousands of dollars. We hope some one will try it:

Take 7 barrels of dry manure, 1 barrel of wood ashes, 1 barrel of ground bone and 1 barrel of raw plaster of Paris, mix these together; then take 50 lbs. each of common salt, glauber salt, nitrate of soda and sulphate of ammonia, dissolve well in about a barrel of water and add to the first mixture. Mix all well together through a screen and keep dry for use. Two-thirds of the above ingredients can be obtained on every farm, and the chemicals can be had of any wholesale druggist, while the whole that will have to be purchased would not cost over \$20. The above quantities will make about one ton, and can be made at one quarter the price charged for a ton of Peruvian Guano.—Union Times.

Restoring Worn Out Soils.

A farmer who will exhaust the fertility of his land by raising any crop until it no longer yields a fair return for labor expended in its culture, deserves no pity from anybody. Such a system of farming is far too common, but none the less a disgrace to those who practice it. We will also add that a man who undertakes to make farming pay, while depending upon commercial manures purchased in the market, is pretty sure to come to grief sooner or later. There are far better methods of restoring fertility to worn out soils, and it is rather strange that our farmers have not learned them before this late day. Keep more stock, especially sheep, raise green crops to turn under, also roots to feed the stock, as well as sowing crops, such as drill corn, millet, and clover, all of which will tend to enrich the farm instead of making it poorer.

SALT FOR CHICKENS.—A writer in the Cultivator and Country Gentleman strongly recommends salt as a remedy for chickens suffering from gapes. He asks what do we use salt for in almost every thing we eat? It not only furnishes no nutriment, pleasure, or anything else, but is absolutely a poison; and that's the reason we take it is to prevent undue germination of worms within us. The old-time Hollanders used to punish their criminals by giving them muscardine food, and they were thus soon literally devoured by the worms which engendered in their own stomachs. Now, what causes gapes in chickens? Worms. What is given to animals to prevent this? Salt. But all the books, etc., say that salt will kill chickens. So it would if they took too much, as they often do through the habit of bolting their food without mastication and tasting. In brief, and in fact, when the weather is cool and damp, always put about as much salt in the chick's feed as you do in your own bread, and I will answer for the life of every one of them.

To Preserve Eggs a Whole Year.—In the following manner we have repeatedly kept eggs perfectly sweet and good for a whole year. After hatching time is past, collect from thirty to fifty dozen (or buy them fresh, when eggs are ten, fifteen or eighteen cents per dozen), and prepare a liquid thus: One pint of common salt, one pint of lime, dissolve in four gallons of boiling water; let it settle and put the eggs into the liquor in stone jars when cold. Cover the eggs entirely in the liquid, and use stone not soft crockery ware jars. Thus embedded, eggs will keep for twelve months and come out in good shape, though, after all, they will not be equal to new laid eggs.

The freezing of fruit in the bud, frequently occasioned by a few warm days succeeded by late frosts, it is said, may be prevented by spreading a thick layer of frozen manure, or of ice or snow, around the tree, while the ground is firmly frozen. The buds will thus be kept back, since the ground will thaw more slowly, and the roots convey no nutriment to the tree. When frost is no longer to be feared the covering should be removed.

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. 13-1876-24-47.

NEW FALL

AND

WINTER GOODS.

Stevens & Co.,

HAVE FOR SALE

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS,

CLOTHING,

HATS,

BOOTS, and

SHOES;

HARDWARE,

Table and Pocket Cutlery.

ALSO

A FULL LINE OF

GROCERIES.

FINE & COMMON

Chewing Tobacco.

FURNITURE & C.

New Stock to arrive this week and

next for the

Fall and Winter Trade,

Cheaper than ever

F. R. CASIE.

Monroe, N. C., Oct. 23, 1876.

AT THE

CONFECTIONERY.

FRESH ARRIVALS OF

RED APPLES,

AND

SWEET ORANGES.

BEST

SODA BISCUITS,

DATES,

ROASTED COFFEE,

CANNED GOODS

ALSO A FINE ARTICLE OF

NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES.

ALL CHEAP FOR

READY MONEY.

GO TO MAS. WOLF'S Confectionery for your

FANCY GROCERIES.

January 29th-34-21.

At Old Stand.

Having bought the interest of Mr.

R. W. Schorn in the business lately

conducted by Schorn & Braden, I

take this method of informing the

public that I can be found at the old

stand, where I keep on hand at all

times, a full supply of

FINE WINES

AND LIQUORS,

Cigars.

Tobacco

LAGER BEER, &c.

Be sure and give me a call, and you

will be satisfied. Next door to Cen-

tral Hotel, Monroe, N. C.

A. R. BRADEEN

March 6-40-15.

Small Farm For Sale.

One mile from Monroe, good build-

CHANGE

IN

Business.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING

bought the interest of Mr. W. H. Trot

in the firm of Trot, Crowell & Co.

will continue the business at the old

stand, under the name and style of

A. H. CROWELL & SON.

All persons indebted to the old firm

must come up, and make immediate

settlement, as we are compelled to

wind up the old business at once.

A. H. CROWELL

A. M. CROWELL.

A. H. CROWELL & SON,

BEGET TO REMIND THEIR MANY

friends and customers that they still

occupy the same old stand, on Depot Street,

where they have in store a full stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE, consisting of

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

BOOTS

AND

SHOES

HATS

AND

CAPS.

NOTIONS, and many other articles, too nu-

merous to mention.

CASH BUYERS

should not fail to see us before buying, as we

can make it to their interest to do so.

THOSE WHO OWE US

are respectfully reminded that NOW IS

A GOOD TIME TO SETTLE, and that EARLY

PAYMENTS will much oblige us.

Respectfully,

A. H. CROWELL & SON.

Dec. 2, 1876.

261f

Carolina Central Railway

Company

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

Wilmington, N. C.,

September 16, 1876.

SCHEDULE

PASSENGER, MAIL AND EXPRESS.

Leave Wilmington. 6:30 a. m.

Arrive at Monroe. 6:48 p. m.

Arrive at Charlotte. 8:30 p. m.

Leave Charlotte. 6:30 a. m.

Arrive at Monroe. 8:22 a. m.

Arrive at Wilmington. 8:30 p. m.

FAST THROUGH FREIGHT.

Leave Wilmington. 7:00 p. m.

Arrive at Monroe. 10:30 a. m.

Arrive at Charlotte. 12:30 p. m.

Leave Charlotte. 6:45 p. m.

Arrive at Monroe. 8:32 a. m.

Arrive at Wilmington. 12:00 p. m.

LOCAL FREIGHT.

Leave Wilmington. 6:30 a. m.

Arrive at Monroe. 1:20 p. m.

Arrive at Charlotte. 4:35 p. m.

Leave Charlotte. 5:00 a. m.

Arrive at Monroe. 7:20 a. m.

Arrive at Wilmington. 4:30 p. m.

Leave Wilmington. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

Leave Charlotte. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

CONNECTIONS.

Connects at Wilmington, with Wilmington

& Weldon, and Wilmington, Columbia &

Angusta Railroad, Semi-weekly New York and

Tri-weekly Baltimore and weekly Philadel-

phia Steamers, and the River Boats to Eu-

sterville.

Connects at Charlotte with its Western Di-

vision, North Carolina Railroad, Charlotte &

Statesville Railroad, Charlotte & Angusta

Aline, and Charlotte, Columbia and Angusta

Railroad. Thus supplying the whole West-

ern and Southern with a short and

cheap line to the seaboard and Europe.

V. Q. JOHNSON,

Chief Engineer and Superintendent.

A. ROBINSON,

HAIR-DRESSER.

MONROE, N. C.

Desire to inform the public that he has

opened a first-class Barber shop, in Mr.

H. Shells building, opposite B. B. Heath

& Co., where he solicits patronage from all,

and will endeavor to give satisfaction in all

branches of his work, such as Shaving,

Hair Cutting and Dressing, Shampooing and

Dyeing, Concealing and Honing Razors.

He keeps for sale Hair Oils and Tonics.

Perfumery, Shampoo Combs, Hair Pins,

Brushes, Hair Vigors for restoring

Gray Hair. Atomizers ordered when desired.

Having obtained at a great expense a

French preparation for removing dandruff

from the scalp, I will wait on the Ladies or

children at their residences, prepared to cut

Hair, Shampoo or restore hair to natural

color.

June 15th 1876-34f.

THE CHARLOTTE

BOOK BINDERY

A SUCCESS.

The Charlotte Book Bindery has now been

Established only Four Months.

Yet the great number of patrons the

Bindery has already secured, conclu-

sively shows the great need there was

of such a

Home Institution.

And it also testifies to the great satis-

faction of such parties as have intrust-

ed work to it.

Cheaper than he can send North and

have the same class of work done.

This is evident to every one who will

consider the cost of Expressage and

the fact of the Bindery employing its

own hands.

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