

W. L. T. PRINCE. RUFUS F. DAVIS.
Prince & Davis,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
MONROE, N. C.
OFFICE OVER PEOPLE'S BANK.
July 4-5-17.

E. E. VANCE. H. B. ADAMS. J. F. PAYNE.
Vance, 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. 12, 1875-21-ly.

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

D. A. Covington,
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Will practice in all the Courts of this and adjacent States. Special attention given to the collection of claims, and all business entrusted to him promptly executed. Office up stairs in Court House.

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FASHIONABLE TAILOR,
MONROE, N. C.
All work cut and made warranted to fit. Cleaning and repairing done at short notice. Latest Styles of Fashion Plates always on hand.

W. M. CROWELL,
Commission Merchant,
AND DEALER IN
Groceries, Cigars,
AND ALL KINDS OF COUNTRY
PRODUCE.
Charlotte N. C.
Solicit consignments of Tobacco, Grain and Produce.
Feb. 7-30-17.

DENTISTRY.
B. S. TRAYWICK,
OPERATIVE & MECHANICAL DENTIST
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 33-17.

HORACE SMITH,
WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER,
MONROE, N. C.
Repairing fine Watches a specialty. All work warranted. Spectacles of all ages and prices constantly kept. Next door to Smith's Drug Store Jan. 19-1876 3-17.

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.
Fidelity & Deposit Co. of New York, N. Y.
Mass., and is prepared to place large lines of insurance in first class Companies, at equitable rates.
March 27 70-43-17

For Sale.—A valuable Town Lot in Monroe, fronting on one of the Main Streets; suitable for a business place, being one of the best stands in Monroe. Room for a good dwelling in rear, also garden, &c. Apply soon.
Mrs. C. E. WOLFE.
May 22d 1876.

The Monroe Enquirer.

VOL. IV. MONROE, N. C., MONDAY, JULY 31, 1876. NO. 9.

Selected Poetry.

A REMARKABLE COUPLE.

For fifty years they had been wed,
And neighbors do aver
In all that time he never gave
An unkind word to her.

No matter how their fortunes were,
Or disappointments fell,
She never saw him in a rage,
In all that lengthened spell.

If fires went out, stove-lids dropped,
Or pies were overdone,
He doesn't mind of hearing her
Speak in an angry tone.

If ever he found one boot lost,
The other out of place,
The wife maintained she never saw
A frown upon his face.

Did she desire a new spring silk,
With trimmings to accord,
Against the proposition he
Would never say a word!

For fifty years he ne'er complained,
Although his meals were slim;
In all that time she never saw
A single fault in him.

Thus have they lived—a pair like this
You nowhere else will find!
The husband he is deaf and dumb—
The wife is very blind.

(WRITTEN FOR THE ENQUIRER.)
PEARL WAYNE.

BY SUE J. JESSAMINE DICKSON.

CHAPTER I.

Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer, my God, to Thee!

Down in the glowing heart of sunny Maryland, over the verdure crowned hills, sweet and clear as a lute, rung the soft rich voice of the pale purpling singer who sang out the words of England's sweetest, sang them out with such triumph and pathos, that the stream which laughed at her feet seemed to catch a chord of the music, while the liquid melody of her voice echoed and re-echoed over the verdant hills, and the everlastingly standing forth in their weird, gloomy grandeur.

The fair sweet songstress, a young girl of eighteen summers, stood beneath the overhanging boughs of a monarch tree, watching the expiring glory of the summer day, with the grand triumphant words of that most beautiful of all hymns, trembling upon her lips, in a passionate curve of sweetness.

The purple shadows of night were drawing near, the amber arrows of a gorgeous sunset were piercing the lofty tree-tops; and her pale sweet face was turned with an expression of yearning mournfulness toward the flaming gates of the west.

A pure stream of translucent water lay like a sheet of molten silver just in front of her, and the tiny jet of waves, leaping ever and anon, kissed her delicately slippered feet almost hidden in the grass and flowers.

Far to the west, lay a broad wooded plain, while behind her, and on either side, stretched acre upon acre of land, waving with the green crop.

Lower and lower sank the monarch of day, casting his last lingering rays over hill, dale, wood and field, until the earth's broad bosom, seemed splashed in a purple sea of glory.

A veiled solemn hush enhanced the natural grandeur of the scene; and just as the sun dropped down like a quivering mantle of flame, veiling his glittering front behind the dusky line of the far horizon, again the rich voice broke forth and chanted:

"Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer, my God, to Thee!"

Again the hills and the sounding arches of the woods repeated the words as they drifted out on the balmy wings of the evening breeze like an irrepressible shout of joy; and while their sweet cadence was yet trembling upon the hushed air, the girl reached out her arms with a sudden wild imploring gesture, and cried out in a voice of intense mournfulness:

"Mother! mother! come back from beyond the dark valley and the shadow of death, come back from beyond the sighing waves, and give me the mother-love I lost, when first I began my existence here!"

on which was an expression of mute appealing was again turned skyward. What a fall it was! Strange weird and shadowy, yet

It was a face of marble whiteness, delicate in the extreme, with no tinting of color save about the sweet sensitive mouth which was red as carnation. The eyes large, dark and strangely shadowy, looked forth from beneath the long curling lashes innocently, truthful, mournful and grand, which in their shadowed depth lay a thousand expressions, or so it seemed to the beholder. The hair of a dusky golden hue lay in wild grateful waves about the full polished brow, and from thence falling to her slender waist in a waving shower of light.

She was slightly below the medium height, and her rounded form was slender almost to frailness.

She was attired in a beautifully wrought India muslin; and looking on her as she stood there under the drooping boughs of the monarch trees, the beholder would involuntarily exclaim,—

"Grace is in all her steps, heaven in her eyes, in every action dignity and love."

As the purple shadows of night crept on, a weary sigh fell from her lips, and turning hastily she walked slowly away, singing softly:

"Then with my waking thoughts,
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my story griefs
Altars I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee!"

"Or if on joyful wing—"
Suddenly the voice of the singer ceased, and she stood as if rooted to the spot, her cheeks deadly pale and her breath coming rapidly through her half parted lips.

A few rods in advance of her came two men, in earnest conversation. One tall and powerful; the other low and slenderly formed.

The eyes of the girl were fixed on the taller of the two, and as they came nearer she started back, and with a single exclamation,—

"Oh God, 'tis he!" sunk to the ground in a dead faint.

The two men, who had evidently not seen the girl before, glanced up at her strange exclamation fell on their ears; then the taller of the two rushed forward and sank on his knees by her side.

"Some water, Bayard, quick!" he called out to his companion, who, without pausing to look at the face of the fainting girl, strode hastily off, returning in a few moments with the crown of his felt hat filled with water.

"I wonder which one of us had the honor of frightening the poor, timid little soul to death? By the shades of Cicero! St. Luther, it is Miss Wayne." And hat and water were dropped to the ground in the sudden surprise of the moment.

"Miss Wayne? Well, is there anything very terrible in that? I don't know the lady, but I am sure there is nothing about her calculated to frighten the most timid," the other replied, in a voice whose music seemed to break the girl's death-like trance, for she stirred and a faint sigh fluttered from her lips.

"No, not about Miss Wayne, but her father—"

He paused and shrugged his shoulders, but St. Luther did not see the gesture, for he had slipped his arm under the girl's head, and was regarding her pale face attentively.

Suddenly the shadowy eyes unclosed and looked up in his handsome face—then she shuddered; a more deadly pallor came to her cheeks, and she looked as if she was going to faint again.

"Bayard, bring some more water, and don't spill it again."

At sound of the voice she aroused herself and essayed to arise, but he detained her by saying gently:

"Please be quiet a moment—you are too weak to stand."

The white lids closed over the shadowy eyes, and her head, with its shining waves of light, rested on his arm a moment longer; then, with her face turned away, she said:

"I can stand now, if you will please help me."

Very gently he assisted her to her feet, but, too weak to stand, she reeled and sank against his bosom.

"I knew that you were not strong enough," he said.

He sprinkled the pure drops over her pale face.

"I was so foolish to get frightened," she quavered, "but I don't think I am quite well. There, thank you—I can go now."

He did not release her at once, but his dark mesmeric eyes looked for a full minute straight into her own, then he asked:

"Are you quite sure you feel strong enough to walk?"

"O, yes; I feel much better. Please let me go."

She was trembling violently, and seemed to avoid looking in his eyes.

As she withdrew herself from his encircling arm he asked:

"May I have the pleasure of seeing you safely to your home?"

"Thank you for the intended kindness, but I would rather go alone. It is not far to Glendale, and I feel quite strong now. Allow me to bid you good evening."

Both gentlemen bowed, and she turned and walked slowly away.

As soon as her back was turned, St. Luther stooped and took up something white that lay on the grass at his feet.

It was a handkerchief with the name, "Pearl," embroidered in one corner.

"Miss Wayne's handkerchief; you had better carry it to her," said her companion.

"No; I will keep it until I meet the lady again," St. Luther replied, as he stored it away in his breast pocket.

"And will very likely make it an excuse to call at Glendale," laughed his companion.

"Perhaps I may. But who is Miss Wayne, anyhow?"

"Just Miss Wayne—that's all I know. They have only been living at Glendale—that's the name of their residence—about a year, and people don't know very much about Miss Wayne, for the reason that the old gentleman keeps her all to himself. He is very rich, they say, but grim as Satan himself."

"Miss Wayne is very beautiful."

"Yes, very; but I hope you haven't fallen in love, St. Luther."

"I don't believe I could plead not guilty."

By the shades of Cicero! You are the last person I would have accused of being susceptible. Don't fall in love and grow sentimental, I entreat you, St. Luther!"

"Don't worry yourself, Bayard. Come! we are loosing time—we have already lingered too long."

"I have only been waiting on you."

"Well, you need wait no longer; and the two men locked arms and walked on—one chatting gaily, and the other thinking of a pale, white face and two great shadowy grey eyes, which seemed to be looking up in his own in a strange, frightened way."

As they walked on, the owner of those shadowy eyes stood in front of a damask draped window, her slender white hand lying against her heart, and her marble-like face pressed to the pane.

"Oh, God! it is the face I saw in my dream, with the same eyes whose fascination I could not resist—the eyes that lured me on to death."

"Mother! mother! come back from beyond the cold waves and comfort your Pearl to-night!"

(CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.)

The Drunkard's Will.

—Know all men by these presents I — of the county of Mecklenburg, and State of Virginia, being of sound and disposing memory, in view of the uncertainty of life, and the certainty of death, do make this my last will and testament to-wit:

I die a wretched sinner; and I leave to the world a worthless reputation, a wicked example, a memory that is fit to perish.

I leave to my parents sorrow, and bitterness of soul all the days of their lives.

I leave to my brothers and sisters shame and grief, and the reproach of their acquaintances.

I leave to my widow and broken hearted wife a life of lonely struggle with want and suffering.

I leave my children a tainted name, a reviled position, a pitiful ignorance, and the mortifying recollection of a father who by his life, disgraced humanity, and at his premature death joined the great company of those who never enter the kingdom of heaven.

Miscellaneous.

Disease from Soap.

Soap is so universally used at the present day that it seems almost impossible to do without it. It may appear surprising to learn that soap is not an unmixt good, and that some of the worst diseases have originated in, or at least been carried about by, the too frequent use of some kinds of the article. Manufacturers care but little what ingredients they employ so long as the article they bring forth has the proper amount of perfume or the requisite capability of producing suds with little rubbing. In this manner a vast amount of diseased animal matter, taken from beasts which have died of putrescent maladies, is employed.

Soap is well known in the manufacture of the soap, and owing to its condition and the imperfect way in which it is refined, it sometimes contains most deadly poisons, which, by friction upon the skin, are introduced into the pores, gradually soak into the blood and develop into some local affection for which no cause can be assigned. Typhoid fever has been often produced by this manner, it is ascertained positively, but the most common form in which this soap poison has made itself felt is in the production of diphtheria. It has hitherto been an inexplicable fact that while doctors have been urging great cleanliness to avoid this disease, it is precisely where this has been most shown that the disease has made most ravages. Boards of health have been constant in their efforts to prevent diphtheria by urging cleanliness, with a result that is already known by the constant increase of death.

It has also been found that a large proportion of the soaps now used are made from putrid and filthy grease obtained from tenement houses, jails, hospitals and public institutions, and which no possible process can remove of their impurities and render fit for human use. The medical faculty of London and London, have already sounded the keynote of warning in this matter. Alarmed at the increase of disease transmitted from impure soaps, they have impressed on the people the necessity of only using soaps of total purity. The annual mortality of children, which is now so great, is also attributed in large part to this indiscriminate use of soap. The sensitive and tender skins of the little ones more readily absorb the poison and disease transmitted by the soaps referred to. Wise legislation is needed on this matter.

Mississippi Arithmetic.

Last winter a negro concluded to go to Mississippi, and went. One day this summer the same negro returned and the following colloquy took place:

"Well Hiliard."

"Howdy Boss."

"So you have gotten back, have you?"

"Yes, sir."

"How do you like Mississippi?"

"Well, boss, aint the land rich?"

"Why its rich enough to sprout young niggers."

"Then what's the matter? didn't you get enough to eat?"

"O, yes, boss, but I tell you I didn't like Mississippi arithmetic, for the very day I got to Aberdeen a white man hired me for one-half the cotton and one-third the corn I could make; I was to pay him for what he furnished me. Me and Abner and John, my two boys, got plenty to eat, and thought we was doing bully—for we made fifteen bales of cotton and five hundred bushels of corn, and other trapp according. When we got the trap all gathered, Mr. Smith, the man we worked with, called me up and said: 'Well Hiliard, I have let you have two hundred pounds of meat, I will charge you twenty-two cents a pound for that. I let you have so much meat; I charge you two dollars a bushel for that. I let you have so many plugs of tobacco: I will charge you forty cents a plug for that, and so on. And bless de Lord that man set down and pulled out his book and pencil, and commenced making figures. I heard him say:

"Ought's er ought and nine's er nine, And a l the corn and cotton's mine."

That's the reason, boss, I didn't like Mississippi arithmetic, and that's the reason I came back to old North Carolina."

Information for Distillers.

By the act of March 3, 1875, the tax on all spirits produced in the United States is ninety cents on each proof gallon.

Before commencing the distillation of brandy from apples, peaches or grapes, the distiller is required to register his still for use, on form No. 26, in duplicate, give notice of his intention to distill on form 27½ in duplicate, and file a bond on form 30½, with the collector of his district.

On receipt of form 27½ a survey of the still will be made by the collector, without expense to the distiller. This survey will show the number of gallons that may be produced by such still under most favorable circumstances each 24 hours, and the distiller will be required to pay tax upon, at least eighty per centum, of such surveyed capacity.

The distiller is required to keep a book on form 25½ showing how many hours his still is operated, how much material he uses, and how many gallons of brandy are produced, and make return at the close of the month to the collector on form 15 in duplicate. By adding together the hours worked during the month and dividing the sum by 24 and adding one to the quotient for any fraction that may be left over, the distiller will know the number of days for which he will be liable for 80 per cent in that month. Upon application to the collector distillers will be furnished with forms, Nos. 15, 26, 27½ and 30½ without charge, also a copy of the regulations series 6, No. 7.

The book, form 25½ is not furnished by the government, but may be purchased in Raleigh at 75 cents each. Distillers should avoid using more than one kind of material on the same day.

Brandy must be gauged and stamped before sold or removed from the distillery premises. I. J. Youne, Collector 4th Dis. N. C.

July 8, 1876.

It's a Boy.

One evening recently the friends of a married couple up in Chillicothe determined to give them a surprise party. To this end, twelve couple of young ladies and gentlemen, with well-filled baskets, made their appearance before the house about 9 o'clock. As they came up to the door they saw the gentleman standing in the alley way with his overcoat on, smoking a cigar, and the parlor all lighted up. This struck them as rather singular, but the leader grabbed the door-knob, and they rushed hilariously in. The gas was burning brightly, and six dignified old ladies were sitting around the stove, looking as solemn as grand inquisitors.

"Oh, my! where's Mattie?" shouted one exuberant young lady, sitting her basket on the piano.

"Let's have her down," screamed half a dozen girls in chorus, as they made a break for the hall.

"Here, girls, girls, don't go up there!" and the old ladies made a hasty attempt to check the proposed raid.

"Why, what on earth's the matter here, anyhow?" inquired the impatient darlings.

"Well, I believe it's a boy?"

"Oh, let's go!"

And that company of nice young men and women moved away like a soap bubble in a hurricane, and a few girls never stopped for bean or baskets, but stuffed their handkerchiefs in their mouths to hold their breath down until they were safe behind their own doors, and not a girl in the Fourth Ward knows where Mattie lives.

We saw a mosquito work about ten minutes yesterday, trying to get his bill through the skin of a man who owes us two years' subscriptions. How we laughed at that demoralized little insect, as, with a look of disgust, he folded up his little bill, placed it in his pocket, and went for another victim.

A lady in Bedford, who lived near a church, was sitting by the window, listening to the crickets which were loudly chirping, the music from the choir rehearsal being faintly audible, when a gentleman dropped in familiarly, who had just passed the church and had the music full in his mind. "What a noise they are making to-night!" said he. "Yes," said the lady, "and it is said they do it with their hind legs!"

Advertising Rates.

One Square, of ten lines, first insertion, \$1.00
Each subsequent insertion, .50
25¢ Obituaries, Fifty Cents per square.
35¢ 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.
35¢ Advertisements of an abusive nature will not be inserted at any price.
35¢ No deviation from these terms under any circumstances.
Contract advertisements taken at low rates.

Pleasant Paragraphs.

What class of people may be said to be the most?—Sluggards.

When a printer can't find a cap. A. why ought he use B? Because it is the next thing to it.

If your furs ever get worn down short, whip them with forty rods, for forty rods is said to make a fur-long.

The few men who are still earnest advocates of the theory that lager beer does not intoxicate, still cling fondly to the good old custom of winding the clock at two a. m. with a hair brush.

Inate Landlady (warmly)—"Really, sir, this account's been a running so long." Impecunious Lodger (cooly)—"Lunning, has it? Then perhaps, it would be as well to let it rest a bit!"

Mark Twain, speaking of a new mosquito netting writes: "The day is coming when we shall sit under our nets in church and slumber peacefully, while the discomfited flies club together and take it out of the minister."

This is the kind of weather that makes a man wish either that Adam hadn't been so successful as a backslider, or that some patriot would invent a pair of linen trousers that button on around the neck and have arm holes.

A few nights ago, as a young man stood in the gospel tent busily taking notes, Dr. Tyng came up, and laying his hand upon the other's shoulder, suddenly asked, "My friend, are you a Christian?" "No, sir," answered the startled note taker, "I'm—I'm only a reporter."

A young man who started for the Black Hills, halted twenty miles this side of the objective point and commenced to dig, and the result was a quarter of a pound of lead inside of fifteen minutes. He dug it out of his leg, where it had been deposited by a Noble Red Man.

A colored preacher, in translating to his hearers the sentence, "The harvest is over, the season is ended, and thy soul is not saved," put it, "De corn has been cribbed, dere ain't no more work, de debil is still foolin' wid dis community."

"What on earth am I to do with that incorrigible son of mine?" inquired an anxious father of a friend. "Dress him in shepherd's plaid," was the reply. "Why, what possible benefit would that be?" demanded the wondering parent. "It would, at least, be a way of keeping him in check."

"Well, how do you like the looks of the varmint?" said a "Southwester" to a "down Easter," who was gazing with round-eyed wonder, and evidently for the first time, at a huge alligator, with wide-open jaws, on the muddy banks of the Mississippi. "Wal," replied the Yankee, "he ain't what you may call a handsome critter, but he's got a great deal of openness when he smiles."

OUR "POEM."

The nominating days have come, the maddest of the year, When every politician chap struts round like a chancleer; He flaps his little wings and crows, and makes a mighty noise, And then he strikes the candidates for cash to treat the boys.

A demure-looking chap hailed a charcoal peddler with the query, "Have you got charcoal in your wagon?" "Yes, sir," said the expectant driver, stopping his horses. "That's right," observed the demure chap with an approving nod; "always tell the truth, and people will respect you!" and he hurried on, much to the regret of the peddler, who was getting out of the wagon to look for brick.

She had been fishing for trout very long and patiently without catching any, when her husband espied her, and asked her what sort of flies she used. "Oh," she answered "some nice that I bought in Paris on purpose." "But," exclaimed the husband, pulling out her line and looking at the flies, "these flies will never catch trout. Who ever heard of anybody fishing for trout with flies of this color?" "Why replied the wife, they are all right—they match my dress you see!"

THE MONROE ENQUIRER

PUBLISHED BY
W. C. WOLFE,
Editor and Proprietor.
R. P. DAVIS, ASSOCIATE.

MONROE, N. C., JULY 31.

TO CORRESPONDENTS:
We want it distinctly understood that our correspondents "stand in their own shoes," and they alone are responsible for what they may say. No communication will be inserted in the columns of THE ENQUIRER unless accompanied by the name of the writer or some responsible party.

OUR NOMINEES FOR
PRESIDENT
AND
VICE-PRESIDENT.



NATIONAL
Democratic Reform Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT:
Samuel J. Tilden,
OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:
Thos. A. Hendricks,
OF INDIANA.

OUR STATE TICKET.
FOR GOVERNOR:
ZEBULON B. VANCE,
OF MECKLENBURG.

FOR LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR:
THOMAS J. JARVIS,
OF PITTSBURGH.

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE:
JOS. A. ENGELHARD,
OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

FOR SUPT. PUB. INSTRUCTION:
J. C. SCARBOROUGH,
OF JOHNSTON.

FOR AUDITOR:
SAMUEL P. LOVE,
OF HAYWOOD.

FOR TREASURER:
J. M. WORTH,
OF RANDOLPH.

FOR ATTORNEY-GENERAL:
THOMAS S. KENAN,
OF WILSON.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS:
SENATORIAL
DANIEL G. FOWLE, of Wake.
J. M. LEACH, of Davidson.

SIXTH DISTRICT.
R. P. WARRING,
OF MECKLENBURG.

FOR CONGRESS:
SIXTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT,
Col. W. L. STEELE,
OF RICHMOND COUNTY.

TRAITOR vs. PATRIOT.

We see from the Republican papers, and from the speeches of the Republican canvassers, that the chief objection they urge before the people against Gov. Vance is that he was a war Governor, and that, as a leader of his people, did every thing in his power for the Confederacy. They charge him with the high crime that he was a zealous and a patriotic defender of his native soil.

We are not surprised that the Republican leaders are mean enough to make that appeal, but we are surprised that any man would be fool enough to suppose that such an appeal would be popular among our people, and if any such appeal carries the State in November, we are most sadly mistaken in the people of North Carolina.

In all ages, among all true-hearted people, the coward, the craven, and the traitor, have been hated and detested; the object of scorn and disgust, while the brave, the true and the patriotic have been loved, honored and exalted, not only by his friends, but even by his enemies.

Now let us look at the record of the two men—Settle and Vance—and see who is the coward, craven, and traitor, and who is the hero and patriot. When the United States was our property and lawful government, who was he rampant, irrepressible secession-

ist, dying with impatience to turn his hand against his government, thirsting for blood-shed and war and the destruction of the nation? The "whispering winds" tell us that that man was Hon. Thomas Settle. When the war did come and our own native State was invaded by a foreign hostile army, and the fortunes and lives of our own people were threatened with sudden destruction by a merciless foe, who, like a sneaking coward and miserable craven, slunk to the rear? The echoes from the walls of a bomb-proof position meekly answer, dis-honorable Thomas Settle.

When the war was over and our country was conquered and crushed, and our land was over-run by scoundrels and carpet-baggers from the North, who were busy in stealing the little that was left of our starving people, who joined that miserable horde of vipers to suck the life-blood from our veins, the wail of a ruined, bankrupt people? Answer—the traitor, Thomas Settle.

We therefore brand him as a traitor to the United States Government—a traitor to his own State in war, and a traitor to his own people in distress.

Now, what has been the record of Zebulon B. Vance? We find him, before the act of secession, a friend of his government—a Union man. His voice was always in favor of the Union and Peace, in opposition to secession and war. But when the war did come, in spite of his noble efforts against it, and our State threatened with invasion, and the lives of wives and children were in danger, he did what every other patriotic man would have done—he took sides with his State and people; and, having once taken up the sword, he fought it out to the bitter end. It is true he was a zealous supporter of the Confederacy, and unflinchingly performed the stern duties which his office imposed upon him, because he honestly believed that the safety and liberty of his people was in the triumph of that cause. He did no more in performing the duties of his position than Washington did, and any other patriot will always do under the same circumstances; and all true-spirited, right-minded men, both North and South, will applaud him for his cause.

But now, having laid down his sword, he is again the friend and zealous supporter of the government, and still the friend of his people and State, and the enemy of carpet-baggers and traitors. Whether we consider him before, during or after the war we always find him acting the part of the patriot.

Now, we say if this low-born appeal of the Republicans carries the white vote of North Carolina, we say forever, let her slide. Like Sodom of old, there are not enough righteous left to save her.

OUR ENTERPRISE.

If the Democrats carry the State and National elections in November to which result the signs of the times plainly point, the "natives" will be perfectly astonished at the sudden departure of the Radical party from the South. It will be ten times worse than Byrons Arabs; we will have to resurrect that old war word, skedaddle to express it. The Radical party at the South consist now of local politicians, the negroes, the Revenue Officers, Post Masters, Mail Agents and Government money. Now a Democratic administration will leave the two first "alone in their glory," and these local gentlemen shorn of their strength, will soon forsake the colored brethren and the negro left to himself untried by false alarms of the "last" will readily fall in and go with their honest intelligent neighbors and friends, and the party will wholly lose its identity, and fade from the face of the land. We dare say, if we carry this election, that in ten years it will be a very hard matter to find a single relic; and a living healthy specimen will be an object of wonder and curiosity—a valuable subject for a circus. Having a money making turn of mind, we have our eyes on one now, which we intend to try to preserve in brandy to carry around and show to the children, to let them see what kind of animals once habited our fair land. This is our enterprise.

R. A. SHOTWELL.

The Democrats of Mecklenburg have nominated that most estimable gentleman, Capt. R. A. Shotwell, for the Legislature. No better selection could have been made. A man who has been tried and found as plucky and true as he, may be wisely and safely entrusted with the rights and interests of the people. We are glad to see that the men of Mecklenburg have been brave enough, and wise enough to put forward a man of such unwavering principles and honor, instead of some policy-milk-and-cider-man. Capt. Shotwell is young, ac-

tive and talented, and will do good work for the Democracy, both in the canvass and in the Legislative halls. We say with all our heart, success to him.

Contemptible Trick.

During the Traitor Tom Settle's speech at Rutherford, the other day, he attempted to read an official report of Gov. Vance's to the Confederate government. The paper was a horribly mutilated report, and in no sense conveyed the true meaning and issue of the original. Traitor Tom was caught in the trick, and the paper, as read, pronounced a falsehood. But the worse aspect of the case has not been shown. Those official papers were taken by the government to Washington. Gov. Vance has been denied access to his own papers and his enemy allowed the advantage of them with the privilege of mutilating them. Thus the whole government is run in the interest of one party, and the rights of the other are disgracefully ignored.

What do the Amendments Propose.

We would call the attention of the people to the importance of adopting the proposed Amendments to the Constitution. Every man who casts his vote for Vance, if he knows his true interests, will also cast his vote for the Amendments. We fully endorse the following from the Wilmington "Star":

The Canby Constitution, though it must have ever been a symbol of their subjugation and humiliation, might have been submitted to by the people of North Carolina, had it not been in itself such a fruitful source of so many intolerable evils; in a word if the office holders had not possessed all the power and the people none. The evils growing out of it, however, were so great and so many from its very beginning, that the people have unceasingly clamored for their removal. But it was not until 1873 that any relief was had. Much more was still needed, however, for the machinery of our government was still complicated, and cumbersome and still expensive, and its officers were still clothed with powers that were excessive, exorbitant, hurtful, oppressive and corrupting. The executive and judicial officers were still masters and the people and their Legislature were still servants and still helpless. Salaries and offices were still multiplied beyond all control to the gross oppression of our people.

To restore to the people their rightful rule, to cure an economical expenditure of their hard-earned money, to strip the office holders of their oppressive power, further changes had to be made in the Constitution. To bring them about, a Convention, called in accordance with the Constitution, assembled in Raleigh in 1875 and proposed various amendments which, if ratified, will make the people once more masters and not servants in North Carolina. All the changes, that may be necessary, are now, by the proposed amendments put within easy reach. They all seek to restore power to the people, and to secure a careful, economical expenditure of their money.

The day that we have looked for so eagerly during all these long, weary years of reconstruction, is at last at hand. If the people wish, they can once more get their own government into their own hands, for the amendments simply propose to restore them to power. The question now is whether the people of North Carolina can be trusted with the government of North Carolina. We think they can. If the amendments be ratified, it is plain, so plain that he who runs may read, that the people will be rulers and the office holders will be servants, and that the cast iron Canby Constitution can no longer crush us to the earth. For eight long years the withering, blighting curse of the venomous vipers brood of carpet baggers and scoundrels who controlled the Convention of 1868 has rested upon the State, but it can now no longer remain there without our consent. What say the people?

Shall these amendments be ratified, shall the people rule? That is the issue before us and upon its decision hangs the fate of North Carolina. In this fight the people of North Carolina fight not for more partisan success, but for their very lives, their liberties and their property, and not only for themselves but for generations yet unborn.

In our judgment if the amendments shall be ratified, the stripes and contentions that have so long afflicted us in North Carolina will come to an end and a new and better era of peace and good government will dawn upon us. We believe this because the great fundamental principle underlying all the amendments is the restoration of

power to the people and an economical expenditure of their money and because we believe the people can be trusted. Eight years of the rule of Radical office holders have served only to strengthen our old love for the rule of the people.

To be prosperous in North Carolina, power must be taken from the few and given to the many, must be taken from the office holders and restored to the people. The people and not their rulers must be supreme. And this the amendments provide for.

Vance and Settle.

The joint discussion between Gov. Vance and Judge Settle, candidates for Governor respectively on the Democratic and Republican tickets, commenced at Rutherford last Tuesday. The accounts we have seen represent that the speeches of both were animated and powerful. Settle, however, was merely playing the role of Artful Dodger, descending even to the miserable trickery of gauding a letter to which Vance was not allowed access by the fair-minded authorities at Washington. The "Observer" gives a pretty full synopsis of the speeches of both candidates, and winds up as follows:

"Both of the speakers made powerful efforts which will long be remembered by all who heard them. Settle made a strong partisan speech, but not one calculated to win any votes. The Democrats feel sanguine of carrying Rutherford for Vance. The people are wide awake, and seem bent on carrying the great Captain of the Democratic hosts to victory. The brush heaps of liberty are burning brightly already upon every mountain side, and we expect to hear a good report from that country in November. The name of Vance, which is upon every lip, is electrical to the toiling masses, and is bound to carry us safely through."

Vance.

Such enthusiasm for any man has never been aroused as there is now throughout the State for Z. B. Vance. From all sections glad tidings come. Not only the independent vote is coming to his support, but hundreds of thousands of white Republicans are openly announcing their intention to vote for him, especially in this so in the Western part of the State—Judge Logan of Rutherford, Mark Erwin of Brunswick and W. S. Pearson of Burke, all influential Republicans have declared against Settle. Logan promises to stump his section against him, and Pearson says that a Settle vote will not be cast at the Morganton Box.

Hon. William A. Smith.

The opinion of an outsider is sometimes of value. It is presumed that a mere looker-on at a contest is unbiased, and likely to express his convictions without passion or prejudice. A correspondent of the New York "Tribune" writing from Washington, touches upon the canvass and the candidates in this State. He has this to say of the gentleman whose name heads this piece:

"He is a man of good natural ability but of little education. He is an active, energetic partisan, and would make an admirable ward manager in New York. He is understood to have a strong affinity for drugs, and as a railroad president he has acquired a notoriety which will be of no service to the Republican party. Although he has great energy and resources, he will be a heavy load for the Republicans to carry."

The New Postal Law—Reduction on Third-Class Matter.

We print below the new postal law as regards third-class matter, which has been passed by Congress and approved by the President. It went into effect on the 18th.

"Section 15. That transient newspapers and magazines, regular publications designed primarily for advertising purposes, or for free circulation at nominal rates, and all printed matter of the third class except unsolicited circulars, shall be admitted to, and transmitted in, the mails at the rate of one cent for every two ounces or fractional part thereof and one cent for each two additional ounces or fractional parts thereof; and the sender of any article of the third class of mail matter may write his or her name or address therein, or on the outside thereof, with the word 'from' above or preceding the same, or may write briefly or print on any package the number and names of the articles inclosed. Publishers of newspapers and periodicals may print on the wrappers of newspapers or magazines sent from the office of publication to regular subscribers the time to which subscription therefor has been paid, and addresses upon

postal cards and unsolicited circulars may be either written, printed, or affixed thereto, at the option of the sender.

On unsolicited circulars and all mailable matter of the third class other than that designated in the foregoing section, postage will be charged as heretofore, one cent for each ounce or fraction thereof.

Jehohn Pehool Again to the Front

The "Sentinel" of yesterday says: "In spite of Governor Brogden's efforts at secrecy, it has leaked out that he has appointed John Pool, of Pasquotank county, ex U. S. Senator and ex-adviser of ex-Governor Holden to employ pirates to murder the late Hon. W. A. Graham and other prominent men in this State, to fill the vacancy in the office of Superintendent of Public Instruction, and he has accepted. McLindsay to the front. Comment is unnecessary."

Let Brogden make a few more such appointments, and Vance's majority will run up into the tens of thousands.

Augusta, July 27.

On Thursday, the 26th inst., a negro at Red Hill, Edgefield county, S. C., committed a rape on a little white girl, five years of age, daughter of Louis Prescott, inflicting painful injuries. Last Tuesday evening a party of men took the negro into the woods and hung him.

Two negroes stopped Mr. William Delph, a merchant of this city, on the highway nine miles from Augusta, levelled their guns at him, and made him give up his money and watch.

Last night a colored constable of Hamburg S. C., attempted to arrest two negroes charged with stealing. He caught one, when the other fired at him. The ball struck the prisoner, killing him instantly. The murderer escaped.

W. C. Ogburn & Co.,

ARE NOW RECEIVING A
Fine Stock of
NEW GOODS
FOR THE
SPRING and SUMMER
TRADE.

To which we invite the attention of our customers and the public generally. Our Stock embraces:
Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Notions and Fancy Articles, White Goods, Ladies' Dress Goods, A large Stock of Ladies and Misses Trimmed Hats, at short profits. Gents and Boys Fur and Wool Hats, Boots and Shoes, Ready-made Clothing.

In the Hardware Line, we keep a Good Stock of Pocket and Table Cutlery, Trace Chains, Weeding Hoes, Grab Hoes, Dixie Steel Sweep, Shovels, Forks, Spades, &c. Saddles and Bridles, Horse Collars, Sugar, Coffee, and Molasses.

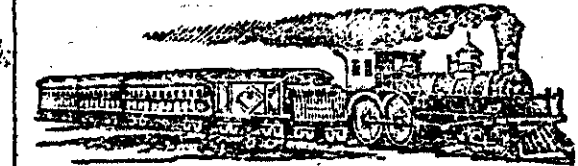
TOBACCO.

A large lot of Chewing Tobacco, at Wholesale or Retail, on as reasonable terms as can be bought at any other house. Agents for E. W. Brady's Celebrated Window Shades.

Give us a trial before buying elsewhere, and satisfy yourselves that we sell as cheap as any other house—FOR CASH.

All persons indebted to us for goods are notified to come forward and make settlement, as the business of the old firm must be closed up.
May 18th 1876.

Carolina Central Railway Company



CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.
WILMINGTON, N. C.,
May 14, 1876.

SCHEDULE
PASSENGER AND EXPRESS FREIGHT.
(MAIL TRAIN.)

Leave Wilmington..... 6:20 p. m.
Arrives at Monroe..... 6:11 a. m.
Arrive at Charlotte..... 6:40 a. m.
Leave Charlotte..... 6:30 p. m.
Arrives at Monroe..... 8:00 p. m.
Arrive at Wilmington..... 7:30 a. m.

FAST FREIGHT AND PASSENGER.
Leave Wilmington—
Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Leave Charlotte—
Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Leave Wilmington..... 6:30 a. m.
Arrives at Monroe..... 9:40 p. m.
Arrive at Charlotte..... 11:45 p. m.
Leave Charlotte..... 6:20 a. m.
Arrives at Monroe..... 7:30 a. m.
Arrive at Wilmington..... 11:20 p. m.

LOCAL FREIGHT.
ON FAST FREIGHT AND PASSENGER TRAIN.
CONNECTIONS.

Connects at Wilmington with Wilmington & Weldon, and Wilmington, Columbia & Augusta Railroad. Semi-weekly New York and Tri-weekly Baltimore and weekly Philadelphia Steamers, and the River Boats to Fayetteville.
Connects at Charlotte with its Western Division, North Carolina Railroad, Charlotte & Statesville Railroad, Charlotte & Augusta Air Line, and Charlotte, Columbus and Augusta Railroad. Thus supplying the whole West, Northwest and Southwest with a short and cheap line to the Seaboard and Europe.
S. L. FREEMONT,
Chief Engineer and Superintendent.

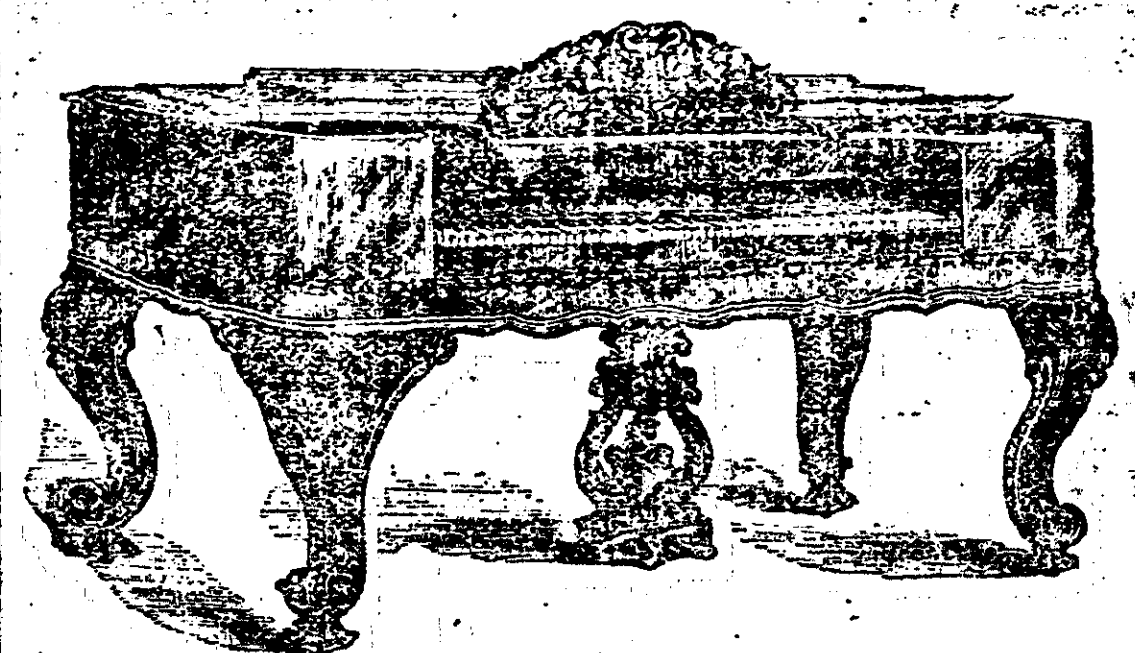
LUDDEN & BATES' SOUTHERN MUSIC HOUSE,

Mozart Hall Block, SAVANNAH, GEORGIA.

WHOLESALE and RETAIL DEPOT FOR

Pianos, Organs, Music

AND EVERY DESCRIPTION OF MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.



PIANOS.
The largest assortment of Pianos in the South can be found in our ware-rooms, and the lowest prices. Two hundred Pianos comprising all styles and prices from six of the best makers known, are now offered on the easiest terms ever given. Elegant Pianos for \$250, \$275, \$300, \$400, \$700, on long time. CHEAPER FOR CASH. Catalogues free.

Sheet Music and Music Books.

Any piece of Sheet Music or Music Book published in the U. S. sent by mail post paid, on receipt of retail price. Remember this fact and don't send North for Music. Our stock of Musical Publications is the largest in the South. Catalogues free.

MASON & HAMLIN ORGANS.

Send for Catalogues of the celebrated Mason & Hamlin Cabinet Organs, which we represent as wholesale Southern Agents. Fifteen styles for Churches, Schools and Parlors, costing from \$50 to \$300 each. The best and cheapest organ made. Sold on very easy terms. Delivered, freight paid, to cash buyers in any part of the South. Churches, Schools and Teachers liberally dealt with.

VIOLINS, GUITARS, Etc.

We are now closing out a heavy stock of Violins, Guitars, Flutes, Accordeons, Cornets, and all kinds of Musical Merchandise. Wholesale Prices to retail buyers. These goods are our own importation and can be bought for about one-half retail prices. Other invoices are on the way and present lot must be sold. Southern Musical Journal, \$1.25 per year; specimen copies free. Whatever is wanted in the Musical Line can be obtained cheap at
LUDDEN & BATES', Savannah, Ga.
July 31-9-4.

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Stevens & Co.,

HAVE FOR SALE
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
CLOTHING,
HATS,
BOOTS, and
SHOES;

HARDWARE,

Table and Pocket Cutlery.

A FULL LINE OF GROCERIES.

FINE & COMMON

Chewing Tobacco.

FURNITURE & C.

New Stock to arrive this week and next for the

Spring and Summer trade

Cheaper than ever

FOR CASH.

Monroe, N. C. May 8th 49-4f

JUST RECEIVED BY

Winchester, Stitt & Co.

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

Spring and Summer

GOODS

OF THE

Latest and Neatest Styles

WHICH ARE OFFERED

Cheaper than Ever

Don't fail to call and see our goods

before you make your purchases. Our

NEW STOCK

Comprises the general assortment of

Goods usually kept in a

FIRST CLASS

RETAIL STORE.

WINCHESTER, STITT & CO.,

Monroe, N. C., May 18th 1876.

WE HAVE JUST received another

lot of that fine Family Flour, in Sacks,

from one of the best Wheat raising

sections of North Carolina. Try it.

WINCHESTER, STITT & CO.

May 14th 1876.

THE MONROE ENQUIRER.

Local Matters.

We learn that the crops in some parts of Mecklenburg are needing rain very much.

Rev. S. J. FINGER, requests us to publish that Zoar, N. C., is now his Post office instead of Old Store, S. C.

Died.—In Buford Township, on the 22nd inst., Mrs. A. MANGUM, wife of Henry J. Mangum; aged about 35 years.

John Pool Ex-U. S. Senator has been appointed Superintendent of Public Instruction instead of S. D. Pool resigned.

We are not sarcastic, most noble Joseph, but speak forth the words of sobriety and truth.

R. W. B. has not found Dancing Bailey yet, consequently Monroe is still without an instructor in that art.

DIAPHRAGM ATKINSON, of the Protestant Episcopal Church, will visit Monroe on the 21st of next September.

The first bale of this year's cotton was sold in Galveston Texas on the 10th inst., at 26 cts. a pound.

Now is the time for a few more of the military to offer themselves to avenge Custer's death, when they know they will not be accepted.

FIRST GRAPES OF THE SEASON.—Friend Willie Whitfield has our thanks for the first English grapes of the season.

THE ANNOUNCEMENT of any respectable man for office will be published in the Enquirer at same rates of other advertisements. Cash in advance, gentlemen.

SEVERAL of our country friends went down on the excursion to look upon old "ocean's brow." We predict an interesting trip for our "dry-land torrapeds."

ANOTHER POTATO.—Dr. I. H. Blair comes to the front with the largest potato yet, weighing two and a half pounds, besides being quite a curiosity in shape.

REV. JOHN B. DAVIS.—We requested to state that this eminent Lutheran Divine will occupy the Presbyterian pulpit in this place on next Wednesday night. Mr. Davis is now the honored President of Mt. Pleasant College.

The weather was quite cool for several days last week. Thick coats were comfortable, and a blanket not objectionable at night. The cause of this change is supposed to be due to a fall of snow, of four inches depth on Mt. Washington, on the 26th.

We sincerely deplore the death of the noble Custer, and the whole country has felt the deepest sorrow, but that is no reason why we should be eternally bored to death by the poetical lamentation of a thousand and one brainless rhymsters.

NEW BAPTIST CHURCH.—Brick and other building material are now being hauled on a vacant lot on Trade street for the purpose of building a new Baptist church. The work will be commenced during the next month. We understand that the lot was donated by John D. Stewart, Esq., for this purpose.

BRICK PAVEMENT.—John D. Stewart certainly deserves the thanks of the entire community for the brick pavement he is now having put down on his side of Trade street, extending from the old hotel corner down to the brick hotel. B. D. Heath & Co., will join in and pave their part also.

TILDEN AND VANCE CLUB.—We are requested to state that the citizens of Jackson township will meet at Wilson's Old Store on Saturday the 12th of August next, for the purpose of organizing a Tilden and Vance Club. We are glad to see that our country friends are taking an early interest in the matter of organizing. Let every township follow the example set by Jackson, and let us be fully organized.

OUR CONGRESSMAN, Col. Walter L. Steele passed through our town last week on his way to speak at Hickory. The Colonel was cheered by a crowd and answered from a car window. He said he could not give us a speech, but would try to get around here in about two weeks to stir up the dry bones. Now if our citizens wish to see the Rads skinned alive, and the disgusting nakedness of the Radical party exposed in all its sickening corruption and rottenness, then let them come out on the day that Col. Steele speaks, for he is the man that can do it.

Potomac organized a Tilden and Vance club on last Saturday with sixty members, who send greetings to their brethren in Monroe.

COL. L. L. POLK, of the Ansonian, will meet with the Tilden and Vance club in this place on Friday night, the 18th prox., and will address Beaver Dam Grange, four miles from this place, on Saturday, the 19th.

A series of revival meetings at the Baptist church, which had been continued for a week or more, was closed on last Thursday night from a want of help, the health of the pastor not permitting him to continue alone.

We understand that Rev. Mr. Covington tendered his resignation as pastor of the Baptist church in this place on yesterday.

If you have Sick Headache take a dose of Dr. Bull's Vegetable Pills; we know you will find relief.

COMING UP.—A bright little three year old boy of our town, unmindful of the eternal fitness of things, while playing with his pet calf a few days ago, suddenly exclaimed: "Oh, ma! dess look here; my 'tittle calf's horns is cumin' up!"

These are not flush times, and patched trousers, and turned garments, are the really consistent and natural result. Economical, home-made dresses are now the rule rather than the exception, and serve to show not only the great popular drift, but also the very important part which "Domestic Paper Fashions" sustain in the economy to the household.

DOWN WITH THE FREIGHT.—The last "P. D. Herald" says: "A meeting of all persons interested in freight will be held at the Court House in Wadesboro on the first Monday in August to devise some means of obtaining them at a lower rate. The freight charged on the Carolina Central Railway is enormous, and relief may be found by establishing a line of wagons to run between Cheraw and Wadesboro."

I can lift up these hands before you, in the presence of my Creator, and say that in all that time of war and public distress, and through all that period of temptation and corruption which followed the war, not one dollar of dishonest money has ever stained their palms; and, lastly, I can say that I never had a thought wherein self was preferred to the prosperity and honor of my native land.—Vance's speech at the Raleigh Convention.

REST-PROOF COTTON.—Mr. John N. Neeley, of Jackson Township, sent us for inspection a few days ago, a stalk of rest-proof Prolific cotton, of which he has a small patch in cultivation. The only visible difference is the color, which is a dark purple. The seed came from Georgia, last season. This variety of cotton is said to be perfectly rest-proof; and, as the cotton in this county is often injured by rust, the introduction of this variety will prove a blessing.

A HOT LOCALITY.—Mr. Isaac E. Gay reports that a yellow-jackets' nest has been recently found in Buford Township, of unusual size, measuring about two and a half feet high, eighteen inches thick, and extends nearly around a stump which is two feet in diameter, and the number of inmates in proportion to the size of the nest. We hope the yellow-jackets will come out about November and make it so hot for the few radicals that are Buford that they will "repent and turn from the error of their ways."

NOW READY.—We would state for the benefit of our country readers that Messrs. Supts & Sons curding machine is now ready for work. Having bought a first-class machine, which has been put up and started in thorough order by Capt. John Woodhouse, who has had several years experience in woolen mills, and who has had charge of the Mt. Pleasant Factory so favorably known in this county for several years, we can fully recommend this factory to our readers and say that there is no use to carry your wool out of the county to get it carded.

THE SUNNY SOUTH.—Are our people aware of the fact that a first-class weekly literary paper is published in the South, and presenting the claims of its excellence for their patronage? Such is the case. The "Sunny South" is published at Atlanta, Ga., every Saturday. It is an eight page paper, equal in size and matter to the New York "Ledger," and yet carrying matter more instructive, more interesting, and more entertaining than is found in Bonner's pet sheet. The terms of subscription are only \$3 per annum and we advise everybody to send for a specimen copy.

Beast Butler is for Hayes. Belknap, Beecher Babcock and Blaine are for Hayes.

We want the local news from every neighborhood and will be glad if our friends will keep us posted with what ever occurs of interest. Lend us the facts in short form, and we will put it in shape. Information about the crops, or any other matters of usual, as well as unusual occurrence, will be thankfully received.

County Convention.

The Democratic Conservative party of Union County will meet in Convention in Monroe on Saturday, the 9th of September next, for the purpose of nominating candidates for Legislature, Sheriff, Register, Treasurer, Coroner, and five County Commissioners. The different Townships will meet on Friday, the 1st day of September, to select delegates to said Convention. Let there be a full turn out of the people.

W. H. FITZGERALD, }
A. A. LANEY, } Ex. Com.
C. AUSTIN, }

Monroe, N. C., July 23d, 1876.

SENSIBLE ADVICE.—You are asked every day through the columns of newspapers and by your Druggist to use something for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint that you know nothing about, you get discouraged spending money with little success. Now to give you satisfactory proof that Green's August Flower will cure you of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint with all its effects, such as Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Constiveness, palpitation of the Heart, Heart burn, Water-brash, coming up of food after eating, low spirits &c., we ask you to go to your Druggists Blair, Walsh & Flow and get a Sample Bottle of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER for 10 cents and try it, or a Regular Size for 75 cents, two doses will relieve you.

THE TRUE ISSUE.—MAKE IT EVERYWHERE.—Our speakers and papers seem to sound too feebly the key-note of the campaign. The issue here is shall the white people of North Carolina control the destinies of the State, or shall they be controlled by the negro race. All other issues dwindle into insignificance when compared with this, and it should be presented forcibly and pointedly in every speech, and in every campaign document, made or published, during the canvass. Civil rights and social equality are not dead, they only sleep.

BROGDEEN FOR CONGRESS.—The Republicans of the Back District have laid the negro on the shelf, the faithful negro who does all the voting. On the 26th at Goldsboro, Governor Brogden was nominated for Congress in the place of John Hyman, whose only fault seems to have been his color. Hyman wanted to be renominated, and had many zealous friends in the Convention, but the presence of the carpet-bag and scallawag element was too great.

SQUEEZING WOMEN'S THUMBS.—Some of the radical press are charging that Vance during the war had women's thumbs put under the fence, and squeezed to make them tell where their husbands were. Vance met this charge as follows yesterday: "The man with a biled shirt on who makes that charge in my presence I will make him swallow the lie. And infamous liar. [Pause]—the crowd cheered. "The man who says I ever squeezed a woman's thumb or squeezed her in any other way against her consent."

He couldn't finish the sentence for cheers and roars of laughter.—Raleigh News.

The Raleigh "Sentinel" says that Alamance county has to foot a bill of costs in the recent Swopson trial which amounts to \$3,384.20. This includes all the costs from the magistrates' trial at Graham to the close of the case in Raleigh. This probably is the largest bill of costs that ever accrued in one case in any court of this State. The fees of the lawyers on both sides must have aggregated at least \$8,000.

The nomination of Hays is warmly seconded by certain politicians whose support justifies the suspicion that they know their man. Ben Butler approves of him, Schuyler Colfax loudly praises his piety, and Boss Shepherd becomes enthusiastic over his nomination. Make a note of this.

The most powerful appeal that can be made to American citizens, or to the people of any free country, is the argumentum and pocketbook, the logic of money and taxes, the solid rhetoric of facts and figures. Two years ago Tilden was elected governor of New York. Then, the taxes were \$16,000,000 a year; now they are \$28,000,000; half the whole vast burden lopped off. What a volume in a paragraph!

The Radical candidates told the people last year that the Convention would cost \$500,000!

The whole cost did not exceed \$30,000.

Here was a bare faced attempt to mislead the public. Are such men entitled to your confidence?—Advance.

Correspondence from Sparrow Swamp.—No. 4.—Close.

MR. EDITOR:—I didn't have no idy of writin to you agin till after the Convenshun, but as my last letter seemed to raise sich tremendous excitement all over the "huckelberry rejins" I beleve I'll drap you jist a line or 2. The Huckelberry peple seems to be muchly excited, fearin as how I mite git the nomernation for the Legislator. Now thar ain't no use of that, my gude feller-citizens, for I ain't no candiderate for enny office, an you all no that mity well; but that mout n't be what hurt. The "Diligit" sed Frank Huston an Cal Austin was both mity gude men for the Legislator, but he diddent say a word about hisself, in that line—too smart for that! But cause the "Diligit" ain't no candiderate for enny office, you nedent think Sparrow Swamp ain't got no intrests to look arter in the Convenshun; you'll see how things will be if erybody don't jist do the thing what's rite. Sparrow Swamp is willin fur ery Huckelberry to hav a fare showin, but then ole Sparrow's gwine to do the same thing; that's mity sed!

Well, Mr. Editor, it is the whole of Huckelberry Holler what rit that letter, or was it jist a kind of a holler man who rit it? I recore it was a man a writin for the whole holler, so here arter I'll say Mr. Huckelberry Holler. Says Betsy Mariar: Ole man, who is this Mr. Huckelberry Holler? Says I to her: I don't no, but it mout be that he is some holler man what has somethin to do with the grave yard, or else is sum kin to sum of them fellers what spoke at the flag raisin on the 4th July, at Monroe, 'cause he sed more on them subjects than enny thing else. He sed more bout rite reverent docters than enny other thing, jist like he was tryin to "make a pint" thar; but we'll come to that shortly, arter sayin sum other things. He sed he didnt think the "Diligit" was a speakin of hisself when he sed we wanted "gude, honest Democrats for all the offices." That's exactly so, Mr. Holler, an I want a thinkin of you, nuther. Then again, he ses sum has "juctions to me, but he beleves it's mity mung the radikils. That's a nateral consequense, I recon, for I alters was a Democrat, and never was an never 'speets to be a candiderate for enny office, and I'd like to make a "pint" or a "mark" rite here by advisin you to come to the same gude riserushun. I kin tell you what I ain't an other peple kin tell what I am, for the "Diligit's" more modest and runs men be nose, and tharfore he never "blose" for hisself. Well, I ain't no "genuse," for Sparrow Swamp never rased um; Huckelberry, tho', is got um a raisin—so peple ses. I ain't no ole man who has faled in all my prevus undertakins an now "struck ile," but I'm so ole and undecated that all the big skool houses in the State of North Carliny can't git as much luring into my brane as sum of them "big skools" made wun feller bleve the had driv into his'n. Wunder if he want a "genuse."

Like as most of men, the "Diligit" has faled in many of his undertakins, an like many other feller-citizens, he mite likely fole agin; but then, he has never been ran off from nowhar, and he has never ran off from nowhar to keep from payin his dets, nuther. And sides that, he hasent paid all his dets yet. Who has? I ain't no carpit-bagger nor polatishuner of enny kind, an I has but one speche to make an it begins thus: "I'd source expect wun of your age to—" &c., but I reckon well all git wiser as we git older. Mr. H. Holler wades rite into the "Diligit" about what he sed about them speakers gettin excited an talkin about marvin and preacin and exhortie, and rite reverent docters, an a site more about the rite reverent docter part than anything else. Now this want far, for I'm a pertickler friend to ery man what spoke at that time, an if none of the speakers was a mine to take it up, how cum Mr. Huckelberry Holler to pitch in?

I'll bet the next getherin he goes to he'll be a lookin at the seat of ery man's briches for sides, as he calls em. I've seen em, but I never node how to tell em till now; I'll try to remember that. That's a nuther wrinkle! Adam Short's wrong—I dident git the calemity, an sumbody else must a went to Jim Snider's whiskey store!

Joe Whistenberg ain't feared on me, because he thinks I'm like a gost. That's not the pint thar, no. The truth is, Joe's the man who has ronged sumbody what's berried thar, an he's feared the man mite rise an ketch him afore he cood git over the wall—if thar was wun thar. That's wun reason he don't want the grave yard inclosed. It's too thin, Joe, to be afeard of a gost, ennyhow. Re-momber, Joe, you've got to die, an shore as you die you'll be berried rite in that very grave yard, an if you have

a rock tome or a iron fence round yore own grave, thar'll be so many cumin up fram mung the bushes an dry brush piled around thar that you wil git so badly mixed that you'll never no which grave you cum out of. The "Diligit" don't spect to be berried thar now, for you no Sparrow Swamp fells don't bery in Monroe, when thar've got a grave yard of their own. Mout be that Mr. Huckelberry Holler specta to be berried thar-abouts, an if he does an had enny 3 cents left arter bettin away all his punkin vines, mout be he'd 'vest 1 or 2 of em in this grave yard business. Wonder who'll give 3 cents more! Don't all speke at once, an maybe we can git up enuf for a rock wall.

But if ennybody kin find that grave yard an thinks as how its jist as gude as Monroe deserves—that its a suitable place whar to lay the ded boddies of them that the loved and cherished while livin an that thar don't care nuthin bout now, why Sparrow Swamp outrent to grumbla. If its as gude as it outter to be, or if its jist as gude as the peple wants, its nobody else's business, for if Monroe is proud of it let her have all the glory—Huckelberry's got nothin to do with it!

Now about the korte house. The "Diligit" is agin bldin a new korte house rite now. Mr. Huckelberry Holler don't give him a fare showin here, for when Betsy Mariar tole him the peple wanted to keep it till the grate gran-children cood git to hole korte in its wun time, he was willin for it to be so.

It's mity true I ain't got nothin hardly, but I hate mity to see other peple bleedin to deth fram taxashun to "regane the konnty pride." Don't let's talk about "reganein"; ole Union ain't proud much!

Now, almost lastly, Mr. H. Holler says I ain't got nothin but a ole line horse, an talks mity big bout his mare. Now, ennybody nose I spoke of havin a mare, in a former letter, an this Mr. Holler says horse for me and mare for him. Now who got Jim Snider's whiskey? Echo answers, who?

Bring Rilla Ann on, and we'll trote you rite, ole friend, Mr. Huckelberry Holler, an the "I ain't got no 'Jeminy' your Jeminy kin bring segars for tretes on bot sides, an we'll smoke to the health of Sparrow Swamp, Huckelberry Holler, Buzzard Roost, Ballewhack, Grassy Plains, an the whole of gude ole North Carliny, forever.

And now, finally and lastly of all, I want ter give you jist wun word of gude advise, privily, for your own gude. I see you can't rite no better nor I do, or if you do you make a blamed bad out at spellin; an, as I raly beleve the edicated an undecated porshun of the "Quimen's" readers is by this time felly disgusted with sich ritin, I 'spectfully moves that we quit; or, if you has a better pinyon of yourself than others of you, why, jist take the felds, but don't forget them memberble words of our glorious old Washington.—

"O wad some power the gift to gie us, To see ourselves as others see us," &c.

Gude-by, Mr. Huckelberry Holler; I'm dun, but you kin rite jist as often as you please. I recon I'll hardly answer ye agin.

Hurrah for Manakin! Buzzard Roost is allers right, an Manakin's hed is level. Cum on to the Convenshun an bring on yer man, an let's see that thar's fare play; but we're ruinin Tilden for President, so you can help me run to gether craps while the rest is all gone.

Well, Mr. Editor, I sed you've got Davis in thar with you. Don't be make his debut in style? He's a mity gude feller. Tell him if he nose enny more big names whar peple has gone to, to bring em out next week; and finery, and lastly, and forever—fare-well!

DILIGIT FROM SPARROW SWAMP.

Married.

On the 27th inst., by Abel Helms, Esq., Mr. CASWELL WILLIAMS to Miss HANNAH EASON, both of Buford Township.

At the residence of the officiating minister in South Carolina, on the 27th inst., by Rev. C. A. Plyler, Mr. W. R. DUNLAP, to Miss MARY I. TODD, both of this place.

Died.

In this place on the 29th inst., Mr. TIMON HELMS; aged 87 years.

Very suddenly in Chesterfield county, S. C., on the 29th, Mr. JOHN BLAKENY, aged 85 years. (Father of J. C. and Wm. Blakeny of this place.)

A countryman from the Sandhills says all the women out there are "Vance men." The old ones heard him here during the war, and all love him and have taught their sons and daughters to love him. Hurrah for Vance! The women are for him!

For Register of Deeds.

MR. EDITOR: When the County Convention meets we venture to express the hope that it will re-nominate W. J. C. McCauley for the office he now fills, with such general satisfaction to the people of the county. He is a young man of irreproachable integrity, and whatever position called to occupy has always discharged the duties thereof with efficiency, and to the general satisfaction of his fellow-citizens. He is thoroughly acquainted with the finances and the business of the County generally, and is capable and accommodating, and in every respect as well qualified a man as can be found in the County for the office of Register of Deeds. Why cast such an officer overboard? We hope the Convention will well consider this matter, and re-nominate him for the office he now holds.

MANY VOTERS.

July 22-8-td.

New Advertisements.

GOOD TENANT WANTED.

A white man, with small family preferred. Good land and stock furnished. For further particulars apply to JOHN W. PRESLAR, Four miles South of Monroe, N. C. July 25-9-3t.

Rutherford College, N. C. HAPPY HOME, P. O.

This College will open its Fall Term August 2d 1876, to continue five months. Board, including every expense, from \$7 to \$10, per month. Tuition ranges from \$1 to \$4 per month. For particulars, address for circular.

R. L. ABERNATHY, Pres't

July 31-9-3t.

NORTH CAROLINA COLLEGE, Mt. Pleasant, N. C.

Will commence its next annual session September, 6th 1876. The thoroughness of its course of instruction; its moderate fees, and the excellence of its government, commands this institution to all seeking a liberal education.

Expenses for session of ten months: Board \$80 to \$100. Tuition for College Students, \$50. Preparatory \$40. Room rent and incidental fee \$12. Washing, fuel and light \$20.

J. B. DAVIS, Pres't.

July 31-9-2m.

SAVE \$30! BY BUYING THE CELEBRATED.

New Reliable Shuttle Sewing Machine.

The most important labor-saving invention of the age. We take pleasure in referring to the fact of its

Remarkable Success. And that is fully adequate to all the varied necessities of the household, and we are continually receiving the most substantial and satisfactory assurance that it is fully appreciated. This warrants us in claiming for it unquestionable superiority as a

Family Sewing Machine.

In its simplicity, lightness in running, and certainty with which it operates, making an even smooth stitch (alike on both sides); a straight shuttle; a straight needle; a self-adjusting tension; and all the advantages claimed by high-priced machines, and sold for less than one half the price asked for other first-class shuttle machines, make us confident that if you will give the

New Reliable Shuttle.

A fair trial in competition with other machines it will have the preference. If you wish a pleasant and profitable business, as an enemy for the sale of our machine presents an unequalled opportunity for making money. Read the following testimonial, and send to us for further particulars.

NORTHFIELD, DEB MOINES Co., Io.

June 15, 1874.

H. O. MORELL & Son & Co.

I am very much pleased with my machine and would be very loth to part with it. I have had it just a year now, and have done most every kind of sewing on it and a good deal of it too. I have never broken a needle or had any trouble with it. We have another machine here, but I never saw on it since I bought your machine, because yours runs so much lighter. Yours Respectfully,

M. M. DARRINGTON.

For additional Testimonials, circulars, and terms to Agents, to whom we allow

LARGE DISCOUNTS.

Address H. O. MORELL, SON & CO., Manufacturer's Agents,

144 N. 7th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

P. O. Box, 2531.

Announcement.

The friends of John T. Ross, a disabled soldier, respectfully recommend him as a suitable candidate for Register of Deeds for Union County, and suggest to the Conservative County Convention to consider his claims for the nomination.

MANY VOTERS.

Announcement.

The many friends of J. W. Griffin would respectfully announce him as a candidate for re-election as Sheriff of Union County, subject to the action of the County Convention.

July 1, 1876-5-td.

NOTICE.

Application will be made at the regular meeting of the Board of County Commissioners, on the first Monday in September next, to have a new voting precinct made in the South end of New Salem Township.

JOSIAH HAMILTON, JAS. C. GRIFFIN,
W. E. SMITH, B. D. AUSTIN,
W. A. GADSDY, J. H. GRIFFIN
July 22, 76-1m.

SOLID WEALTH

\$600,000 in Cash!

Grandest Scheme ever Presented to the Public

A FORTUNE FOR ONLY \$12.

THE Kentucky Cash Distribution Company, authorized by a special act of the Kentucky Legislature, for the benefit of the Public Schools of Frankfort, will have the first of their series of Grand Drawings at Major H. I. in the City of Frankfort, Ky., on Thursday, August 31, 1876, on which occasion they will distribute to the ticket-holders the immense sum of

\$600,000.

Thos. P. Porter, Ex-Gov. Ky., Gen'l Manager.

POSITIVELY NO POSTPONEMENT!

As we will have a series of Grand Drawings, and can not establish the precedent of postponing.

LIST OF GIFTS:

One Grand Cash Gift.....\$100,000
One Grand Cash Gift.....50,000
One Grand Cash Gift.....25,000
One Grand Cash Gift.....20,000
One Grand Cash Gift.....10,000
One Grand Cash Gift.....5,000
50 Cash Gifts of \$1,000 each.....50,000
100 Cash Gifts of 500 each.....50,000
100 Cash Gifts of 400 each.....40,000
100 Cash Gifts of 300 each.....30,000
200 Cash Gifts of 200 each.....40,000
600 Cash Gifts of 100 each.....60,000
10,000 Cash Gifts of 12 each.....120,000
Total, 11,156 Gifts, All Cash.....600,000

PRICE OF TICKETS:

Whole tickets, \$12; Halves, \$6; Quarters, \$3; Tickets, \$100; 274 Tickets, \$300; 463 Tickets, \$800; 383 Tickets, \$1,000. 100,000 Tickets at \$12 each.

Hon. E. H. Taylor, Mayor of Frankfort, the entire board of City Councilmen, Hon. A. J. Davis, late Chief Justice of Kentucky, and other distinguished citizens, together with such disinterested persons as ticket holders present may designate will superintend the drawing.

Remittances can be made by Express, Draft, Post office Money order or Registered Letter, made payable to KENTUCKY CASH DISTRIBUTION COMPANY.

All communications connected with the distribution, and orders for Tickets, and applications of Agents to sell Tickets, should be addressed to Hon. Thos. P. Porter, General Manager, Frankfort, Ky. 4-1m.

WOOL CARDING.

Our Wool Carding Machine has been received, and we are now ready to receive wool for carding. Will have the Machine ready for work in the course of two weeks. Wool will be received at our store until we start the Machine. Price as usual, 10 cents per lb. Satisfaction guaranteed, as our cards are of the best quality.

J. SHUTE & SONS.

July 10-6-td.

Monroe High School, MONROE, N. C.



Next session begins August 14 1876. Building new, large and well adapted. Health, proverbial. Pupils prepared for any College or University. Board \$50 per month of twenty weeks. Tuition \$15 to \$30.

For catalogue giving full particulars address:

J. D. HODGES, Principal.

Monroe, N. C., July 6th 1876 6-td.

Burgess Nichols & Co.

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FURNITURE,

BEDDING, &c., &c.

