

Prince & Davis,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
MONROE, N. C.
OFFICE OVER PEOPLE'S BANK.
July 4-5-ly.

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. 10, 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.

Wilson & Covington,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
MONROE, N. C.

All business entrusted to their care promptly executed.
20-ly
Office up stairs in Court House.

R. M. ROBINSON,
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.

Cutting for the Country a Specialty.
Prudence Taken in Exchange for Work.
Orders from a distance promptly filled.
Room up stairs in J. D. Stewart's new brick building.
33-ly.

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 and Deposit Co. of Boston, Mass., and is prepared to place large lines of insurance in first class Companies at lowest rates.
March 27 '76-13-ly

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-ly.

HORACE SMITH,

JEWELRY, & CO.

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
June 19-1876 3-ly.

DENTISTRY.

W. M. HUSTON,
DOCTOR OF
DENTAL SURGERY.
Graduate of Pa. Dental College.

Has located in Monroe for the purpose of practicing his profession in the best possible manner to give satisfaction, at very moderate charges, and respectfully invites all in want of improved Dentures to call at his office for consultation. Rooms up stairs in Stewart's corner brick building. Entrance next door to Rudge's tin store.
Oct. 16 '76-20-ly.

The Monroe Enquirer.

VOL. IV.

MONROE, N. C., MONDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1876.

NO. 23.

Selected Poetry.

SOLOMON RAY.

BY N. M.

A hard, close man was Solomon Ray,
Nothing of value he gave away;
He hoarded and saved,
He pinched and shaved,
And the more he earned, the more he craved.

The hard-earned dollars he toiled to gain
Brought him little but toil and pain;
For little he spent,
And all he lent
He made it bring him twenty per cent.

Such was the life of Solomon Ray;
The years went by and his hair grew gray;
His cheeks grew thin,
And his soul within
Grew hard as the dollars he sought to win.

But he died one day, as all men must,
For time is fleeting and man but dust;
The hairs were gray,
They laid him away,
And that was the end of Solomon Ray.

They quarreled now who had little cared
For Solomon Ray while his life was spared;
His hands were sold,
And his hard-earned gold
All went to the lawyers, I am told.

Yet men will cheat, and pinch and save,
Nor carry their treasures beyond the grave;
All their gold some day
Will melt away,
Like the selfish savings of Solomon Ray.

Selected Story.

A MISTAKE OF A LIFETIME.

A lover's quarrel! A few hasty words, a formal parting between two hearts that neither time nor distance could disunite—then a lifetime of misery!

Edith May stood before me in her bridal dress. The world was made to believe she was happy and heart-whole. I knew better. I knew that no woman who had once loved Gilbert Ainslie could ever forget him, and least of all such a heart as Edith's.

She was pale as a snow-wreath, and bent her head gracefully as a water lily in recognition of her numerous friends and admirers.

"What a sacrifice!" the latter murmured.
"What a sacrifice!" my heart echoed.

Mr. Jefferson Jones was an ossified old bachelor. He had but one idea in his head, and that was to make money. There was only one thing he understood equally well—and that was to keep it. He was angular, prime, cold, and precise; mean, groveling, contemptible and cunning.

And Edith—our peerless Edith, whose lovers were legion—"Edith with her passionate heart, her beauty, grace, taste, and refinement,—Edith, to vow love and honor to such a scoundrel's block!

It made me shudder to think of it; I felt as though his very gaze were profanation. Well, the wedding was over and she was installed mistress of Jefferson House. She had fine dresses, fine furniture, a fine equipage, and the stupid incumbrance in the shape of an old husband.

But Mr. Jefferson Jones was very proud of his bride: firstly because she added to his importance; secondly, because he plumed himself not a little in bearing off so dainty a prize. It gave him a malicious pleasure to meet her old admirers, with graceful Edith upon his arm. Of course she preferred him to them all: else why did she marry him?

Then how deferential she was in her manner since her marriage; how very polite, and how very careful to perform her duty to the letter! Mr. Jones decided with his usual acumen, that there was no room for a doubt on that point!

He noticed that her girlish gaiety was gone, but that was a decided improvement, according to his view. She was Mrs. Jones now, and meant to keep all whispering popinjays at a respectable distance.

He liked it!

And so through those interminable evenings, Edith sat, playing long games of chess with him, or listening to his gains or losses in the way of trade; or reading political articles of which the words conveyed no idea to her absent mind. She walked through the busy streets, leaning on his arm, with an unseen form ever at her side, and slept next his heart, when hers was far away!

But when she was alone,—no human eye can read her sad secret, her small hands clasped in agony, and her fair head bent to the very dust,—was he not avenged?

It was a driving storm.—Mr. Jones resolved to dine at the tavern instead of returning home. He had just seated himself and given his orders to the obsequious waiter, when his attention was attracted by the conversation of two gentlemen near him.

"Have you seen the beautiful Edith since her marriage, Harry?"
"No; I am so vexed with her. Such a splendid woman for such an idiot! All for a foolish quarrel with Ainslie,—you never saw such a wreck as it has made of him.—However she is well punished; for, with all her consummate tact and effort to keep up appearances, it is plain she is the most miserable woman in existence; as Mr. Jefferson Jones, whom I have never seen, might perceive, if he wasn't as all the world says, the very prince of donkeys."

Jones seized his hat and rushed into the open air. Six times he went, like a comet, around the square; then, settling his beaver down over his brow, in a prophetic manner he turned his footsteps deliberately homeward.

It was but the deceitful calm before the whirlwind. He found Edith pale and self-possessed, as usual. He was not quite so much himself,—even went so far as to compliment her on a coquettish little jacket that fitted her round figure very charmingly.

"I am thinking of taking a short journey, Edith," said he seating himself by her side, and playing with the silken cord and tassels about her waist.

"As it is wholly a business trip, it would hamper me to take you with me; but you'll hear from me. Meanwhile you know how to amuse yourself—hey, Edith?"
He looked searching at her. There was no conscious blush, no change of expression, no tremor of the frame. He might as well have addressed a marble statue.

Mr. Jefferson Jones was posed!—Well he bade her one of his characteristic adieus; and when the door closed, Edith felt as if a great weight had been lifted off her heart.

There was but one course for her to pursue. She knew it—she had already marked it out. She would deny herself to all visitors; she would not go abroad till her husband's return. She was strong in her purpose. There should be no door left open for busy scandal to enter.

Of Ainslie she knew nothing, save that a letter reached her from him after her marriage, which she had returned unopened. And so she wandered restlessly through those splendid rooms, and tried, by this self-inflicted penance, to atone for the defection of her heart. Did she take her guitar, old songs came unbidden to her lips; that book, too, they had read. Oh, it was all misery, turn where she would!

Day after day passed,—no letter from Mr. Jones. The time had already passed that was fixed upon for his return; and Edith, nervous from close confinement, and the weary inward struggle, started like a frightened bird at every footfall.

It came at last—the letter—sealed with black.

"He had been accidentally drowned. His hat was found; all search for the body had been unavailing."

Edith was no hypocrite. She could not mourn for him, save in the outward garb of woe. Ainslie was just starting for the continent, by order from a physician, when the news reached him. A brief time he gave to decorum, and they met.

It is needless to say what that meeting was. Days and months of wretchedness were forgotten, like some dreadful dream. She was again his own Edith, sorrowing, repentant and happy. They were sitting together one evening, Edith's head was upon his shoulder, and her face radiant as a seraph's. They were speaking of their future home.

"Any spot on earth but this, dear Ainslie. Take me away from these painful associations."

"Say you so, pretty Edith?" said a well known voice. I but tried that faithful heart of yours to prove it.—Pity to turn such a pretty comedy into a tragedy; but I happen to be a manager here, young man!" said Mr. Jones, turning fiercely towards the bewildered Ainslie.

The revelation was too dreadful.—Edith survived but a week, Ainslie became hopelessly insane. Two lives

were thus sacrificed to the mistake of a moment.

Both had in that brief space opened up the source of grief for life.

They would bear and forbear when it was yet time, by kindly concession, to repair the breach, irritation had made, and a brief word would have amended. But passion had its way, and the grave only healed the wound caused by unguarded utterances.

Miscellaneous.

They Carried it too far.

Mr. Butterwick called in to see me the other day, and in the course of conversation, he said:

"I'm going to move, I can't stand those Thompsons, next door to me any longer. They are the awfallest people to borrow things that I ever saw. Coffee and sugar, and butter and flour, I don't mind so much, although, when a woman borrows high-priced sugar and Java coffee, and sends back sand and chicken, a man naturally feels bilious and mad. But they've borrowed pretty near everything in the house. First it's one thing and then it's one thing and then it's another, from a morning till night right straight along. Now there's the poker. A poker's a piece of machinery that you'll think anybody might go around and buy, or, if they couldn't afford it, they might use a fence paling to shake up the fire. But Mrs. Thompson seems to hanker after our poker. She borrows it fifteen or twenty times a day, and last Saturday she sent for it thirty-four times. She pays a boy two dollars a week to run over and borrow that poker, and she's used it so much that it's all bent up like a corkscrew."

Now, take chairs for instance. She asks us to lend our chairs three times a day at every meal, and she borrows the rocking chair whenever she puts the baby to sleep. A couple of times she sent over for the sofa, and when the boy came back with it, he said Mrs. Thompson was mad as thunder and kept growling around the house all day, because there were no castors on it. Last Monday she borrowed our wash-boiler, and we had to put off our washing till Tuesday. She did her preserving in it, and the consequence was all our clothes were full of preserved peaches. I've got on an undershirt now that I'm mighty doubtful if I'll ever get off, it's stuck to me so tight. Every now and then she has company, and then she borrows our hired girl and all the parlor furniture; once because I wouldn't carry the piano over for her and take down the chandelier, she told our girl that there were rumors about town that I was a reformed pirate.

Perfectly scandalous! They think nothing of sending over after a couple of bedsteads or the entry carpet, and the other day Thompson says to me: "Butterwick, does your pump look pull up easy?" And when I said I thought maybe it did, he said: "Well, I'd like to borrow it for a few days, till I can get one, for mine's all rotted away." The only wonder to me is, that he didn't try to borrow the well along with it.

And then, on Thursday, Mrs. Thompson sent that boy over to know if Mrs. Butterwick wouldn't lend her our front door. She said theirs was away being painted and she was afraid the baby would catch cold. When I asked him what he supposed we were going to do to keep comfortable without any front door he said: "Mrs. Thompson said she reckoned we might tack up a bed-quilt or something." And when I refused, the boy said: "Mrs. Thompson told him if I wouldn't send over the front door, to ask Mrs. Butterwick to lend her a pair of striped stockings and a horsehair bustle, and to borrow the coal-scuttle till Monday." What in the name of Moses she is going to do with a bustle and coal-scuttle I can't conceive.

But they're the most extraordinary people! Last Fourth of July the boy came over and told Mrs. Butterwick that Mrs. Thompson would be much obliged if she'd lend her the twins about ten minutes—said Mrs. Thompson wanted 'em to suck off a new bottle top, because it made her baby sick to taste fresh India rubber! Cheeky, wasn't? But that's her way—she don't mind it any more! Why, I've known her take off our Johnny's pants when he's been playing over

there with the children, and send him home bare-legged to tell his mother that she borrowed them for a pattern. And on Thompson's birth-day she said her house was so small for a party, that if we'd lend her ours, we might come in late in the evening and dance with the company if we wouldn't let on that she didn't live there! Yes, sir; I'm going to move. I'd rather live next door to a lunatic asylum and have the maniacs pouring red-hot shot over the fence every hour of the day. Indeed, I would."

Smiley's Boy.

Smiley is an aspiring man and believes in educating his children. He has a boy that he prides himself on particularly. He used to sit up nights with him, and help him to learn his lessons. He told the boy that the earth was round, and revolved about the sun. In order to explain the process he gave him a five cents to go across the street and buy an apple. He bought the apple, but got into a torch-light procession and did not get home till Smiley went to bed; so he ate up the scientific apparatus intended for that experiment. The boy lost a lesson in geography; but he has since learned one in history. He knows how the ancients used to eat before the invention of chairs; for he was obliged to practice the custom of lying down at meal times, not being able to sit up comfortably for some time afterwards.

Smiley was in the habit of taking his boy out on the top of the wood shed and showing him the stars, singing out the most prominent, and discoursing on the beauties of the heavenly bodies. This boy happens not to be scientifically inclined, consequently he got tired of these nocturnal lessons in astronomy. He saved the shingles on the top of the wood shed, and went out to hear the evening lecture. Smiley went up on the observatory as usual, and was expatiating largely on the planets, when the roof gave way, and he saw more stars when he hit the ground than he had ever seen before in all his life. The boy has been placed in a drug store to learn chemistry. Smiley is a doctor and he intends to give his son the same profession. He told him to be attentive about the drug store and he would teach him surgery himself, promising to make him one of the most eminent doctors in the United States. He has given several exhibitions of his progress in surgery already. He amputated the cat's tail very successfully with a case knife; besides cutting off a leg of the kitchen table, and an arm from the rocking chair. He believes strongly in transfusion. When his mother kills a chicken for dinner, he begs her to let him kill another, and see if he cannot bring the one already dead to life, by drawing the warm blood of the other into its veins, by means of a pipe stem. The experiment invariably gives the family two chickens for dinner instead of one; and it takes just that many for him to get enough and allow the rest of the family a reasonable share. He makes things lively about that drug store where he stays. He attended the soda fountain until he got to mixing carbon oil with his syrups, and busted up the soda water business. He put spirits of ammonia in some Lubin extract bottles, and the female customers of that establishment all had a quick in the neck, from jerking the head back suddenly after smelling. He put arsenic in the hair oil, and the preacher bought a bottle. When that preacher went to church the next Sunday, and the congregation all thought he had been exposing himself to the small pox, and was using a disinfectant; so they all left but two women and a man, who had already had it. The proprietors of the store are going to sue Smiley for damages, if he don't move his boy.—Danbury News.

The Book Fiend.

A book agent recently met with a serious accident in the suburbs of La Crosse. He was walking along the railroad when a freight train came along. The unfortunate man was struck by the engine and knocked directly across the track. Some fifty-three cars passed over him. He was then tumbled down a bank eight hundred feet high, over stones and stumps, and just as he got to the edge of the river he struck against a pile-driver that was at work, and his head lying at the top of the pile for

minute or two, the ponderous hammer descended, striking him on the cheek, bruising his face somewhat.

The shock rolled him into the river just as an up river packet was passing, and by some mishap the unfortunate man was entangled in one of the wheels, and whirled round and round for an hour and a half before he was discovered and released. He was picked up nearly senseless, and removed to the cabin, where his wants were supplied. After he had eaten a hearty meal, he was approached by the Captain, who asked:

"Is there anything you would like to have?"

"No, no," replied the canvasser, "there is nothing but this—"

"What! what!" ejaculated the Captain, "what is it?"

The book agent smiled sweetly as he produced a subscription list and said:

"Subscribe for that beautiful book entitled, 'The Poisoned Gum Drop; or, The Candy Woman's Revenge,' by the author of 'Jones, the Button-Hole Maker.'"

"Jesus, Lover of My Soul."

The brothers, John and Charley Wesley, with Richard Pilmore, were one evening holding a twilight meeting on the common, when they were attacked by a mob, and fled from its fury for their lives. The first place of refuge that they found, after having been for some time separated, was a hedge row near at hand, behind which they hid a few minutes protecting themselves from serious injury by the missiles that fell like hail about them, by clasping their hands above their heads, as they lay with their faces in the dust. As night drew on the darkness enabled them to leave their temporary retreat for a safer one at some distance. They found their way at last to a spring house, where, in comparative security, they waited for their pursuers to weary of seeking them. "Here they struck a light with a flint stone," dusted their soiled and tattered garments, and after quenching their hands and faces in the water that bubbled from the spring, and flowed away in a sparkling streamlet. Then it was that Charley Wesley was inspired to write, "Jesus, lover of my soul," with a bit of lead which he had hammered into a pencil.

These circumstances beautifully illustrate the hymn, giving to almost every line a reality that makes it peculiarly significant to every loving Christian heart. They had fled before their enemies, and found shelter from danger. He sang:

"Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly."

Unclaimed.

The losing of a pair of undergarments on the corner of Second street, a day or two since, created considerable merriment to the young men, and was the source of great annoyance to the lady pedestrians, judging from the manner in which they would run by them and blush. They were finally hung by some one to a lamp-post, where the wind whistled through them occasionally swelling them out to their fullest capacity, until just as three young ladies were passing by the wind carried the things from off the lamp-post and deposited them upon the skirts of the trio. The ladies did not notice them, and they dropped off in front of a vacant store, in which sat a fatherly old gentleman who hastily gathered them up and then sat down to watch for, as he supposed, the owner's return. He had not waited long before he espied the ladies returning, when he called them and stammeringly explained that he had found a pair of draw—draw—undergarments which one of them dropped just a few minutes before as they passed by. The faces of the young ladies can better be imagined than described, as they stood there, but they were soon brought to realize their situation by the old gentleman asking, "Now didn't you lose them?" "No, indeed, sir," was the indignant reply, as they shot from the building in high dudgeon, and muttering to themselves, "The old fool; the old idiot."—Chicago Post.

"That a blessing it is," says a barworking Chicago Emeraldler, "that night never comes on 'til late in the day, when a man is tired and can't work any more, at all, at all."

Advertising Rates.

One Square, of 10 lines, first insertion, \$1 00
Each subsequent insertion, 50
25¢ Oblituary Fifty Cents per square.
25¢ 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.
25¢ Advertisements of an abusive nature will not be inserted at any price.
25¢ No deviation from these terms under any circumstances. 25¢
Contract advertisements taken at low rates.

Pleasant Paragraphs.

Guilt frames—Prison windows.

How dancers are chosen—By ballet.

Hard to beat—Boiled eggs.

An Irish judge said, when addressing a prisoner, "You are to be hanged, and I hope it will prove a warning to you."

It is said to see a man who has waded through gore to rescue his country from the grasp of the tyrant, so subdued after marriage that even the flies take advantage of him.

A Texas man got mad because a waiter handed him a napkin the other day. He said he "reckoned he know'd when to use han'kercher without havin' no hints thrown out!"

A little five-year old of Dorchester somewhat surprised his mother a few days since with a remark: "God is everywhere; he is all over me; and when you spank me you spank God!"

A prudent man advised his drunken servant to put up his money for a rainy day. In a few weeks his master inquired how much he had saved. "Faith none at all," said he; "it rained yesterday, and it all went."

A negro witness in a court case the other day was asked what he was doing in a certain place at a certain time. He explained that he had gone there to "change his breech." The explanation was accepted.

The simple question, "Who's the devil?" stamped a whole class in catechism last Sunday, till it got around to a freckled face little girl, who giggled behind her book and said he was the "old boy" as ma called pa sometimes.

"Ma," said a young Brooklynite, as he stood before the looking-glass wrestling with a shirt collar, "I shall be twenty-four years old to-morrow, and when I reflect that I never yet had a shirt to fit me in the neck, it seems as if my life had been a failure."

A Yankee countryman took an eight gallon keg to a shop to have it filled with molasses. The store-keeper declared that he had put in ten gallons, and demanded pay accordingly. The countryman handed it over, with the remark that he didn't mind the money so much as he did the strain on the precious old keg!

An elderly darkey was inquiring of a policeman if he knew anything of his son Pete. The policeman replied that there was a young darkey in the lock-up for breaking up a prayer meeting with an axe-handle. "Dat's him," exclaimed the overjoyed parent; "he told me he was gwine to 'muse himself."

They sat in the parlor, and he squeezed her hand. "Oh, would this hand were mine!" he sighed. "Why?" she simpered, "Because, if it were mine, I could knock bullocks down with it better" with a sledge-hammer. The last seen of that young man he was trying to climb on the top of the house by means of the water spout.

A notorious male flirt at last married.

"Now, my dear," said his wife, "I hope you'll quit your trifling and foolish ways."

"Madam," said he, "my marriage shall be my last folly."

Was he Sick?—An Amherst man yesterday imbibed too much lemonade (or something), and leaned over a goods box on Bridge street to relieve his overburdened stomach. A benevolent-looking gentleman with spectacles and a stovepipe hat approached him, and kindly said:

"My friend, are you sick?"

"Sick, thunder!" yelled the sufferer "do you spose I'm d-d fool enough to puke for fun."

An Irishman's friend having fallen into a slough, the Irishman called loudly to another for assistance. The latter, who was busily engaged in cutting a log and wished to procrastinate inquired—

"How deep is the gentleman in?"

"Up to his ankles."

"Then there is plenty of time," said the other.

"No there is not," rejoined the first. "I forgot to tell you he's in head first."

The Monroe Enquirer

PUBLISHED BY
WILLIAM C. WOLFE,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
R. P. DAVIS, Associate
MONROE, N. C., NOVEMBER 6

OUR NOMINEES FOR
PRESIDENT
AND
VICE-PRESIDENT.



Tilden & Hendricks.

NATIONAL
Democratic Reform Ticket.

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

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

STATE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

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

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

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

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

FOR AUDITOR:
SAMUEL L. 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. WARING,
OF MECKLENBURG.

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

FOR SENATOR:
FROM UNION AND ANSON COUNTIES,
COL. ED. R. LILES,
OF ANSON.

Our County Ticket.
FOR THE LEGISLATURE:
COL. W. W. WALKUP.

FOR SHERIFF:
J. W. GRIFFIN.

FOR REGISTER OF DEEDS:
A. N. SIMPSON.

FOR TREASURER:
A. J. PRICE.

FOR SURVEYOR:
J. S. BAUCOM.

FOR CORONER:
DARLING BROOM.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS:
CALVIN ASHCRAFT,
J. J. C. STEELE,
A. J. CLARK,
T. C. EUBANKS,
J. H. LONG.

* 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.

THE BLOODLESS BATTLE.

Tuesday will witness one of the most desperate struggles at the ballot box that has ever taken place in this country. "From the Dan to the Beshaba" of this country, "and from the rising of the sun to the going down thereof," will ceaselessly wage the bloodless battle at the ballot box.

If we will rise on the wings of fancy and, in imagination, look down upon the broad, busy scene enacting below on that day, we will witness one of the grandest, sublimest scenes ever beheld by man. We will witness millions upon millions of freemen all over this broad land, on hill top and in valley, in the crowded city, in the quiet village, and in the wide spread country, coming up calmly in their majesty to the polls and casting their votes for the choice of rulers. There is something in this scene, when taken in by a wide stretch of the imagination, that is indeed impressive and grand! No view by imagination of a great army, with its millions of bayonets glistening in the bright rays of the sun, and its thousand proud banners fluttering in the air, half equals it in grandeur and sublimity, for one is the grand army of subjects—the other the grand army of sovereigns.

"What are the prospects?" They are good! There are many signs of success to our party; for the State and Nation. As to our county, our friends have as many means of knowing as ourselves. But we say to our friends, don't put any confidence in early reports of the Nation; they are always favorable to the Radicals, and although there is no use in falsifying in this case, yet as the telegraphic wires are under the control of Radicals, they will do it just from force of habit. No one, we suppose, is doubtful about Vance's election. We think we can succeed, if the North merely holds her own, but we are satisfied that a considerable change has taken place in our favor, caused by Grant overruling South Carolina with troops. We cannot judge of the vote North by its past vote; it is much more subject to change than the Southern vote. In the South there is an almost "impassable gulf" between Radicalism and Democracy, especially in going from Democracy to Radicalism, but up North there is but a simple step between the two. Therefore, there is a possibility that the North may unexpectedly "flip over" to either side but there is not the least probability that it will suddenly change to Radicalism. All the causes are at work and all the signs are strongly in our favor. "We sit anxiously waiting to see daylight breaking."

MR. AUSTIN'S CARD.

We have before us a copy of Mr. C. Austin's card, which was distributed in this place on last Saturday, and which is intended for a reply to an article in the last issue of the Enquirer. In this card Mr. Austin does not content himself with politically assailing us and everybody else who does not endorse his recent course, but he assails us personally, and for this latter reason we feel bound to make a reply, although it can have no effect in the election, as that will be over before the majority of our readers see it; yet it will show to the liberal, unprejudiced mind of the public that we can tell the truth, and have a right to personal opinions as well as Mr. Austin.

He charges that, as we belong to, or are the exponent of, rings and cliques that are formed against him, that for their welfare and success we have published a garbled report of the Convention in said article, and thereby did him injustice. To the charge that we belong to any ring or clique we emphatically give contradiction, and defy him or anybody else to prove to the contrary. As for giving a garbled report, we will allow the fair-minded, unprejudiced public to decide whether there is grounds for such charge. And besides, our Associate, R. P. Davis, told him, on Thursday preceding, that he would show him a copy of the Editorial he expected to publish in the following issue of the Enquirer, and would allow him the privilege of reading it before it was published and mark out anything that he thought was not true or did him injustice. Accordingly, on the following Saturday night a "proof" of the article was given him and he was asked to report anything he objected to, but as he did not make any report, the article was sent to press without any objections from him.

He assailed the Enquirer at Hailey's on the first day of the canvass, on little the pigmy sectarian matters that were fully explained in our issue two weeks ago, and which he told me himself only a few days before the canvass opened, that he did not think that we meant any disrespect to any sect in saying what we had, and that he did not care three straws for it, anyway. But knowing that all denunciations

are touchy and tender on sectarian matters, he endeavored to break us down and counteract our influence in the election, and this assaultment he kept up all around the county, wherever he thought he had a majority of personal friends or church brethren. Up to the time of the County Convention we had no objection to Mr. Austin being the nominee, as we had nothing against him; as an individual, but we felt bound, by true Democratic principles, to attack the nominee, and for this lofty offense "the little pitiful Moxos Enquirer" (to use his name for us) is threatened with an opposition!!!

We dislike to trouble our readers with a personal controversy, but, as he has opened his batteries upon us, and as we have as much ground to work on as he, and don't intend to be trumped on by anybody, we will "see him out in it."

THE SENOIR.

The Slayer of Jim Fisk

The history of Edward S. Stokes, the man who killed Jim Fisk, will bear study, if it does not "point a moral or adorn a tale." On last Saturday morning at 8 o'clock he completed his three years term of imprisonment, walked forth from Auburn, N. Y., state prison a free man once more. And notwithstanding the fact that the expenses of his three trials for murder, lawyer's fees and other items, including his final verdict, have amounted in five years to over \$300,000, Stokes will come out of prison a comparatively wealthy man, his oil refining works at Hunter's Point, which have been taken care of by his mother, being very valuable property. It is also said that he has speculated since he has been in prison, and is the owner of a very valuable patent for paving streets, which he purchased from a convict while in Sing Sing.

But Stokes has learned that severe old lesson: "The way of the transgressor is hard." He is no longer the *sui desant* Broadway elegant, who five years ago paid \$2,000 a year to his tailor to keep him attired in the latest fashions of the day. His incarceration seems to have been no gala day with him. He said to a New York Herald correspondent a few days ago, in response to a question as to how he felt: "Well, Mr.—, I don't feel well at all. I was pretty tight gone. For four weeks I thought I would die, and I have suffered terribly since I came here. I tell you I thought I would never leave this hospital. You do not know what persecution I have suffered since I left Sing Sing. Think of the cruelty of sending me nearly three hundred miles from Sing Sing to this place, with my hands and feet in irons. Then I have been kept on bread and water, and have not even been allowed prison fare, as bad as that is. I do not wish to find fault with Warden Darstot; it was the state prison inspectors Clark and Crowley, that ordered it. I am a little better; but sometimes I have intermittent fever and I am all flushed now from it and the asthma hurts me. You do not know how I have suffered. I assure you I will bear up until the day comes for my release as well as I can, if they don't kill me before the 28th of October. My letters have been intercepted and I have not been allowed to see anyone since I came here."

Misfortunes in multitudes have visited Stokes since the fatal day when Fisk fell at the foot of the Grand Central stair case. His brother Clinton died of consumption, and his father died a year ago, worried to death by grief for his son's disgrace. His wife has procured a divorce, and he has an accomplished daughter eighteen years old, who has forsaken him. He seems to have no friends left him at the end of his term, save his mother, who has stood by her unfortunate son with unflinching devotion and fidelity throughout his terrible ordeal. She alone hovers like a guardian angel around the prisoner, though he is blighted and fallen.

"Around the dear ruin each wish of heart Will entwine itself verily still." At the early age of thirty-eight he is broken and shattered in health, emaciated, irritable, with stooped figure and hair prematurely gray. Stokes expresses his intention to go to Europe for a short time upon his release from prison. But this cup of bitterness will scarcely depart entirely from him. Wherever he may roam he will behold a thousand multiplied images of his crime and its consequences, reflected from the mirror of his own memory.—St. Louis Times.

"As goes New York, so goes the Presidential election" is acknowledged by all astute politicians and far-seeing statesmen in the land. People who live in the State, and know best the political proclivities of the masses, bet 1,000 to 400 in favor of Tilden. "As goes New York, so goes the Presidential election!"

The Kentucky Phenomenon Repeated—A Shower of Flesh near Gastonia—Seen by many Persons.

A gentleman writing from Gastonia under date of the 30th, gives an account of a truly wonderful occurrence. He states that a shower of flesh—genuine, unmistakable flesh—fell in sight of Gastonia, in Gaston county, on the farm of James M. Hanna. The circumstances so far as they can be gathered from the letter alluded to and from the statement of Mr. G. W. Clark of this city, who visited the spot and heard the statements of those who witnessed the phenomenon, are as follows: On Saturday afternoon about 3 o'clock, while Mr. James M. Hanna and some of his little grand children were picking cotton in a field near his house, they were astonished at the sight of small pieces of flesh falling all around them. The shower continued for some time, and when it ceased, it was discovered that the flesh was scattered over an area of about a half acre of ground. The pieces varied from a half ounce to an ounce in weight. In the words of our correspondent, "the ground was not covered, but the flesh fell like an ordinary light hail." In appearance it is described as resembling beef, par of it being filled with small sinews but in no piece were bones or fatty matter found. When it fell, it had the appearance and odor of fresh meat, but the pieces sent us for inspection are almost entirely odorless and resembles dried beef.

It may be added that the weather was perfectly calm at the time of the shower, and that there has been no storm and no heavy wind in that section in several weeks.

The occurrence excited much excitement in the neighborhood, and our informant says that many persons visited the field and obtained pieces of the strange flesh. Several physicians in the neighborhood secured portions of it with a view of examination, but thus far the results of their investigation have not been reported.

The specimen in our possession is about three quarters of an inch in length and less than a half inch in width. We will gladly place it in the hands of any one who wishes to investigate the matter, and attempt to explain this mystery of mysteries.—Observer.

Sued for Libel.

We learn that the grand jury of Lincoln county, in session at Lincolnton last week, has found a true bill against J. C. Jenkins, now of this city, son of the State Treasurer, and a brother of the Postmaster in this city, for libel of Rev. Mr. Harris, of Lincolnton, in the recent controversy between them, part of which appeared in this paper. The controversy arose from a communication of J. C. Jenkins to the Raleigh "Constitution," in which were certain statements in reference to the neglect of a Mr. Woods by the people of Lincolnton, during an attack of illness. There being also a statement or intimation that it was done on account of the politics of Woods. The Democratic citizens of the place were thoroughly indignant at the charge, and Mr. Harris, being a minister of the town, wrote a card, stating that the charges were false, and demanding the real name of the author, which was given, J. C. Jenkins.—Observer.

BUYING TIMBER IN NORTH CAROLINA.—A. Cushing of St. Johns, New Brunswick, was in the city a day or two since. He was very anxious to visit the state museum but it was closed, Professor Kerr being absent. Mr. Cushing has bought 7,500 acres of land on Pigeon river and the French broad lying in Madison and Buncombe counties, this state, and in Cock county, Tennessee. He is engaged in the timber business at New Brunswick and he can float this timber down the French Broad to Knoxville. He says we have the finest climate and finest soil and finest timber in Madison and Buncombe counties he has ever seen, and he is a man of wide and extensive travel. Mr. Cushing sent three families to settle in those counties but for the want of society they returned home. And right here is the hitch. The gentleman well says that to settle that country it should be colonized with families and if the people were rightly informed about it that a great many emigrants could be induced to flock there. If somebody will only placard both houses of the legislature this session with large posters reading in large letters and large fists pointing to each letter, "Encourage Emigration!" "Build up your state and let all other bills alone!" the thing mayhap be done.—Raleigh Sentinel.

Stokes, the murderer of Jim Fisk, is now free. His sentence expired on the 28th ult.

\$5 to \$10 per day to Agents!—BEST SELLING COODS! HARRIS & LUNNARD, 107 Liberty Street New York.

\$35 to \$77 a week to Agents!—P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

AGENTS FOUR \$10.00 Christmas FREE.

J. M. STEVENSON & Co., Phila. Pa.

Andersonville

A complete History of Andersonville Prison, by Dr. R. R. STEVENSON, Surgeon in charge, with an Appendix containing the names of 13,000 Union soldiers who died there, with date and cause of death. Sent on receipt of price \$3.00. A SUNDAY SCHOOL BOOK. TURNBULL BROS., Baltimore, Md.

LAMB KNITTING MACHINE!

Knits a Stocking in 15 Minutes. Knitting in the heel and narrowing off the toe complete; knits all sizes; narrow and widens at will; and knits the web either Tubular or Flat. Single, Double, or Ribbed. Producing all varieties of Knit Apparel. Send for circular and sample stocking. LAMB KNITTING MACHINE CO., Chicopee Falls, Mass., or Philada., Pa.

ARE YOU GOING TO PAINT?

USE NONE BUT THE AVERILL CHEMICAL PAINT!

It is the Original and Only Reliable Paint, Mixed Ready for Use.

It is the most DURABLE, the HANDSOMEST and most economical paint made. Send for sample card, with testimonials from owners of the finest residences in the country. For sale in every section of the country. AVERILL CHEMICAL PAINT CO., 32 Burling Slip, New York City. The only Central Medal for a prepared paint was awarded it.

Centennial Reduction in Advertising.

\$25 to 40 worth of NEW-PAER ADVERTISING, at publisher's schedule rates, given for \$750, and a THREE MONTHS NOTE ACCEPTED in payment from Advertisers of responsibility. A PRINTED LIST, giving Name, Character, Address, Daily and Weekly Circulation, and Schedule Rates of Advertising, sent free to any address. Apply to GEO. P. HOWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Agents, 41 Park Row, New York.

HIGHLY ATTRACTIVE NEW NOVELS.

At the Councilors; or a NAMELESS HISTORY.

From the pen of E. MARLITT, author of "The Old Maid's Secret," "The Secret and the Will," etc. By Mrs. A. L. WINTER. 12mo. Fine Cloth. \$1.75. "The book is characterized by the same grace of style, the same deep insight into character, and the same freshness and spirit that have distinguished the earlier works we have had from this popular author."—Boston Gazette.

"One of the most pleasing novels that has been translated from the German for many a long day."—Well merits a second and even a third perusal.—Boston Daily Globe.

LEAN DUNDAS.

The Attraction of Lean Dundas. By Mrs. E. L. LAY. Author of "Gentianella," etc. 8vo. Illustrated. Cloth, \$1.50. Paper cover, \$1.00.

"The story is more artistically cast, more thoroughly and dramatically wrought than 'Gentianella,' and is an earnest of powerful composition. It is so good that every reader will expect its successor."—Phila. North American.

"This is one of the strong novels of the year. Mrs. Linton has written a thrilling story."—Boston Post.

In a Winter City.

A Story of the Day. By "Guma," author of "Stimulus," "Under Two Flags," etc. 12mo. Extra Cloth. \$1.50.

"It is brilliant and characteristic."—Phila. Press.

"This is one of the most fascinating of the recent, and eminently powerful novelists."—New Haven Journal and Courier.

Wild Hyacinth.

By Mrs. R. D. CARL, author of "Gentianella," etc. 12mo. Fine Cloth. \$1.75.

"A very good novel."—Boston Literary World.

Wooded and Married.

By ROSA NOUVELETTE CARL, author of "Robert Ord's Attraction," etc. 12mo. Fine Cloth. \$1.75.

"A book to read through, because you can't help it."—St. Louis Republican.

THE MOST CHARMING WORKS OF FICTION OF THE PRESENT DAY.

The Works of E. Marlitt.

Translated by Mrs. A. L. Wister.

The Second Wife.

From the German, by Mrs. A. L. Wister. Twelfth edition. 12mo. Fine Cloth. \$1.75.

"A more charming story, and one which, having once commenced, it seemed more difficult to leave, we have not met with for many a day."—The Round Table.

"Appears to be one of the most interesting stories that we have had from Europe for many a day."—Boston Traveler.

GOLD ELIE.

From the German, by Mrs. A. L. Wister. Ninth edition. 12mo. Fine Cloth. \$1.50.

"A charming story charmingly told."—Baltimore Gazette.

"Gold Elsie is one of the loveliest heroines ever introduced to the public."—Boston Advertiser.

The Little Mooreland Princess.

From the German, by Mrs. A. L. Wister. Sixth edition. 12mo. Fine Cloth. \$1.50.

"There is more dramatic power in this than in any of the stories by the same author that we have read."—N. O. Times.

For sale by Booksellers generally, or will be sent by mail, postage paid, on receipt of price by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Publishers, 23 S. 2d St., PHILADELPHIA.

WITKOWSKY & RINTLES,

CHARLOTTE, N. C. SEPT. 15th, 1876

FALL CIRCULAR OF 1876.

TO THE TRADE AND CONSUMERS:

Being too well known to the Trade, we deem it unnecessary to go into a long dissertation as to the Magnitude, Qualities and Prices of our Stock, but to bid it sufficient to say that

OUR STOCK, BOTH

Wholesale & Retail,

is complete in all departments, and to which we invite your attention. We again state that the business will be continued as before the death of Mr. Rintles, but shall endeavor to do more of a Cash Business than heretofore, to which end we especially invite those who wish to avail themselves of the opportunity of getting Special Inducements for ready cash, and in this connection we beg leave to say that we have large Job Lots of

Dress Goods, Clothing,

and Hardware,

WHICH WE WILL SELL AT A SACRIFICE.

We desire further to say that our Practical Time Customers are as welcome as ever.

Very Respectfully, WITKOWSKY & RINTLES.

LUDDEN & BATES'

SOUTHERN MUSIC HOUSE,

SAVANNAH, GA.

NOT CLOSED DURING THE EPIDEMIC.

Special Notice to our Patrons

WE ARE READY TO FILL ORDERS FOR

PIANOS, ORGANS, and MUSIC, PROMPTLY,

AND AT OUR USUAL LOW RATES.

WHOLESALE RATES, FOR CASH.

Instruments Shipped Direct from Factory if Desired.

I don't Withhold Trade at this Time.

WE NEED IT MORE THAN EVER.

LUDDEN & BATES.

Oct. 16-20-4.

NEW FALL

AND

WINTER GOODS.

Stevens & Co.,

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

FOR CASH.

Monroe, N. C. Oct. 21, 1876.

The Book and Stationery

BUSINESS OF

E. J. HALE & SON.

17 MURRAY STREET NEW YORK.

Will not be interrupted by the removal of Mr. P. M. Hale, to Raleigh. Orders from prompt customers solicited, and promptly filled at lowest market rates.

Oct. 23-1876-20-2 a.

JOHN W. RUDGE,

Wholesale and Retail

DEALER IN

TIN and STOVE WARE,

"Cotton King" Stoves,

Stencil Plates Cut and

Farmers Stoves Repaired.

SIGN OF BIG COFFEE POT,

Stewart's Brick Building, next to Old Hotel.

Oct. 23-1876-21-4.

A CARD.

Learning that a report is in circulation that I am a candidate on the Republican Ticket for the House of Commons, I take this method of stating that I am not a candidate, and that said report was started without my knowledge or consent.

L. B. FINCHER.

Oct. 28th-1876-21.

EIGHTY Sacks Liverpool

Salt at

H. M. HOUSTON & CO'S

June 5th 1876 1-4.

Notice to Tax Payers.

I will attend at the following times and places for the purpose of collecting State and County Taxes for the year 1876. All persons due me taxes for the year 1875 will find it to their interest to settle the same at once, as I am compelled to collect:

Joseph Haley's, October 28th 1876.

Jackson Griffin's, " 24th "

Waltersville, " 25th "

Wolfeville, " 26th "

THE MONROE ENQUIRER.

Cotton sales for the week 614 bales, at 9 1/2 to 10 1/2 cents.

Couriers come to us from our subscribers at Stouts and Jacksonham, that they do not receive their papers. Whose fault is it? We certainly properly mail the packages here, and it is not ours!

On next Tuesday, (to-morrow) let every store and shop be closed, let every other but political work cease, and every man "get down to it" and do his duty. Give no rest to your feet, hands and tongue till the sun goes down upon a glorious victory on the 7th.

APPOINTMENTS.—Revs. Phillip Sander and N. M. Clark, will preach in November as follows: 16th at Crook Creek; 17th High Hill; 18th Liberty; 19th at Faulks; 20th High Ridge; 21st and 22nd Casons Old Field; 23d and 24th at Gum Spring; 26th Lawers Spring; 27th Grove Spring; 28th Watson; 29th Jerusalem.

Who will be our next President? It will not be either Tilden or Hayes, is our prediction! For the 4th of March comes on Sunday, and no one can be inaugurated till Monday, the 5th. Grant's term is out, and, according to the Constitution, Ferry, the Vice-President, will be the next President—but for one day only!

FOR THE CLERKSHIP.—A strong petition has been sent up to His Honor Judge Furdies, that S. S. S. McCauley, Esq., be appointed Clerk of the Superior Court, that office being vacant by reason of Col. S. H. Walker's death. We know of no man in the county, who is better qualified or who would give greater satisfaction than Squire McCauley, and we would be pleased to hear of his appointment. We learn that Mr. G. W. Flow, has also made application.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—We must insist on our communications being plainly written with ink, and on only one side of the paper. A compositor has to read rapidly to make time, and it is asking too much of us to re-write communications, as we are sometimes compelled to do. Hereafter we will not hesitate to consign to the waste basket any illegible written article, no matter how meritorious.

Will be brought before a Court or Chamber.—L. Weil, who is now confined in jail for the shooting of T. P. Rickard, has been granted a writ of habeas corpus, and will be brought before His Honor, Judge Furdies, at a Court of Chambers, to be held in the Central Hotel in this place on next Wednesday, when testimony will be taken and a decision rendered as to whether he shall be allowed bail or not.

CENTENIAL.—We would say to our friends that there has been going on in Philadelphia, a Centennial Circus which will close on the 10th. Those who have been there say it's a pretty "big show" and the attendance large, running up to 175,000 in one day. They have pocketed many a dollar, but one thing sure, they did not get any of this Associate's for the best of reasons! We are going to commence "laying by" now to get ready to go to the World's Fair, in Paris, in 1878. By way of P. S. we give full fair warning, as the old thing is about to wind up, that the first man who gets off that awfully new, fresh, sparkling, original remark about waiting to go to the "next one" will catch a box-toed shoe, a hickory stick and a "blessing in disguise," all at once, and he'll think that a little "Hell-Gate Explosion" had taken place close by!

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.

TO OUR LADY READERS.—We owe an apology, in a certain sense, to the ladies for the kind of matter that has appeared in our columns for the last month or so. We have filled our paper almost entirely with political matter, and we know they are tired out with so much of it, but we were defending what appeared to us to be the dearest rights of our country. But the dear ladies—bless their souls!—we shall remember them after this in our selections. It is our aim to make the paper such that the female part of the family will make a dead rush and dive for the old man's overcoat pockets in search of the Enquirer whenever he returns from the Post Office.

THE MAIL ROBERT CASE.—In the case of Alex. Sinclair, charged with taking a valuable letter from the mails the defendant having submitted, acknowledging that he opened the letter but denying that it was with criminal intent, the judgment of the Court was that defendant pay a fine of \$100, and be imprisoned in the county jail for the space of one month, to be discharged at the expiration of the time according to law.—Star.

MONROE MINSTREL TROUPE.—This troupe gave its first entertainment at Armfield & Lanesy's Hall, to a very good audience on last Thursday night. Although they were not fully practiced and prepared, they gave an entertainment that was highly enjoyable and creditable indeed. The acting of the end men, Messrs. Love and Whitfield, was well received by the audience, if we may judge by the amount of side-splitting laughter that was done. The play of "The Wonderful Doctor," brought down the house in a storm of cheers. "The very brave Man" and the "Coming Man," was well received. The troupe is fully equal to many traveling troupes we have seen, and is a credit to the town, and an honor to the young gentlemen who compose it. They propose to give another entertainment soon, in which every thing will be more carefully and thoroughly prepared, and we hope they will favor us with many more this winter, there is nothing healthier and better than a good hearty laugh.

LUDDEN & BATES' SOUTHERN MUSIC HOUSE.—"The Blockade Raised."—Our friend and patrons throughout the South are respectfully notified that during the terrible epidemic, which has now entirely ceased—our store has not been closed, nor our business seriously disorganized, and in our new and elegant warehouses, No. 21 Whitaker street, which we have just occupied, we are prepared for a lively fall trade, with a magnificent assortment of Chickering, Hallett & Davis, Mathushek and Southern Gem Pianos, and Mason & Mamin Church, School and Parlor Organs, which will be sold upon the most favorable terms ever given. Our sales must be doubled. Low Prices and Easy Terms will do it.

Orders for Sheet Music, Music Books and small Instruments promptly filled. A specimen copy of our Southern Musical Journal, containing \$1 worth of music, will be presented to every one responding to this advertisement, either with an order or by correspondence. Catalogues and price lists free.

LUDDEN & BATES, Nov. 6th-11. Savannah, Ga.

THE ANSON CANDIDATES.—Having business at Mulcahy on last Thursday, we happened there on the day that the Anson county candidates addressed the people of Lanesboro township. First we had a characteristic harangue from ku-klux Dixon Ingram, who has lately come out in opposition to Col. Liles for the Senatorial honors of Anson and Union, and who, as Liles says, "has been induced to make a burnt offering of himself, after Sandy Boggan had given up the job." It is said that he will get the negro vote, but that no decent white man, especially those that know him, will vote for him. Col. Liles next followed, in his usual forcible, pleasant style, and gave us a splendid speech. Announcements were then made respectively by B. I. Dunlap, Esq., Democratic candidate for Representative, who showed by his clear and forcible remarks that he was well qualified for the high position his party had given him on the ticket; James C. Caraway, as independent candidate for Sheriff, who thinks that Wall has had it long enough, and wants the people to "funnel" him (Caraway) a while; next came the present incumbent, Maj. J. M. Wall, who the Convention nominated for Sheriff, and who will beat Caraway two to one; and then the "ball wound up" with a soul-stirring, patriotic speech from Col. L. L. Polk, who, declaring that he was no candidate, made one of the best stump speeches we have heard is some time. His speeches are always full of that truth, eloquence and force which is calculated to increase and strengthen the feeling of regard and esteem which his people have for him. He is one of the "original twelve," who, in the dark days immediately after the war, voted against the two hundred and eighty radicals in Lanesboro township. But that "twelve" have wonderfully multiplied, until the township is now Democratic by a large majority. Polk has done, and is doing, a good work and should be and will be rewarded for it.

The Democrats of Ohio realizing that the Republicans of Hayes' State are out of spirits and out of money, are pushing the campaign with more hope than they have ever had before.

ACTING SHERIFF.—It was during the last term of the Court here at Monroe, and he was an old man! The frost of many winters, with the aid of bad hair dye, had sprinkled with silvery threads his splendid classical head. "He came all the way from a neighboring county, where he had been sheriff for many, many long years, but for a few past years, by 'Fate's revolving wheel,' the old man was 'down' and another was 'up' in his place. Sad and dejected, thinking of his past bright career when he was in his glory, and contrasting it with the present, he sat just outside of the Bar, with his aged head bowed down with the weight of years and grief—and *bad whiskey*. He sat dreaming—dreaming; yes, he was dreaming of past days, when, in all his pomp and importance, he ruled and kept order in the county courts. Such was the situation of things when a young barrister, with all his matchless eloquence, was holding the house spell-bound in breathless silence, telling them all about the "Great American Eagle," and "The Mighty English Lion," and he had just managed to "whip all around" and get in that little piece of poetry he knew, and was coming in on the "home stretch" and down upon the table with his fist, with a grandiloquent flourish about "Proud bird, thy plumage shall be torn," when the old man, half-awakened by the sound, and dreaming of disturbance in other days, shouted in a stentorian voice, "Walk light!"

The whole house was thunderstruck at the interruption, the real sheriff looked with utter surprise and vengeance upon his deputies, and the deputies looked with anxious suspicion upon the sheriff, as much as to say, "where did you get your whiskey?" The judge looked vengeance upon both deputies and sheriff, till he discovered from their countenance, that they were innocent, when he ordered a sharp look out to be kept for the daring offender. In the mean time "the would be sheriff," dosed off again, and slept soundly, the "sleep of the innocent and pure," and his drowsy "head with tangled curls" dropped lower between his knees and thus matters stood till young Demothues got around to "Truth crushed to earth will rise again," and the table was knocked crazy beneath his enraged fist, when that brought the old men to his feet, and he yelled out in his drunken dream, "Order in Court." The first thing that really awoke him, was the hand of the sheriff, when he informed him that the judge would like to talk to him. When stood up before the court, and told of his conduct, and asked to explain, he swore at first he was not guilty, but when he saw the judge himself, was a "swift witness" against him, he "caved," and put it all on the theory of "dreams, and the habit of life"—and the court added in "too much mean whiskey," and ordered him a first-class room in the "Grand Central," for a few days. As he was led out, he was heard to mutter to himself, that it was dogged queer, that a man of the judge's intellect could not understand the effect of a life long habit and dreams, and the theory put forward in his defence.

SPECIAL NOTICE. A great many of our subscribers owe us for the Enquirer for the past twelve months—a few a little longer than that—and, as we were kind enough to give them indulgence while money was so very scarce, we hope that now while cotton and other produce is being sold, and money getting a little plentier, that all will come in and pay up without further notice, as we need the money.

\$\$\$ Can't be made by every agent every month in the business we furnish, but those willing to work can easily earn a dozen dollars a day right in their own localities. Have no room to explain here. Business pleasant and honorable. Women, men and boys and girls do as well as men. We will furnish you a complete outfit free. The business pays better than anything else. We will bear expense of starting you. Particulars free. Write and see. Farmers and mechanics, their sons and daughters, and all classes in need of paying work at home, should write to us and learn all about the work at once. Now is the time. Don't delay. Address Taux & Co., Augusta, Maine.

Married.

On the 24th by A. J. Price, Esq., Mr. Hualay J. Price to Miss Eliza V. Quenz; all of Sandy Ridge township.

In Lancaster county, S. C., by W. P. Plyler, Esq., Mr. A. C. Redding to Miss Emma Owen, daughter of Rev. W. C. Owen, of this place.

Died.

Died in Lancaster Village, on the 22d October, Samuel P., infant child of Mr. T. H. and Mrs. Cooper Davis, aged three weeks.

A CARD. I have before me a Card of Mr. C. Austin, in which the following language is used concerning myself, the Associate Editor, the writer of a certain article in the last number: "This is a feature which he has not presented, and which without injury to certain things or Clashes of which he seems to be the exponent, he dare not present." To the gentleman we have but this short reply to make, that the man who insinuates that I belong to or am the "exponent" of any Ring or Clique, insinuates a base lie, and he who asserts it is a liar!

R. P. DAVIS, Associate Editor.

(For the Enquirer.) Messrs. Editors:—Please publish the following on dancing, taken from chapter 7th, of a book against the practice of social dancing, written by Rev. John G. Jones, a Minister of the M. E. Church, South, to wit:

Cicero, the celebrated Roman orator, philosopher and moralist who lived within a century before the Christian era, says: "Dancing is the last of all vices. One must have run the career of all others—he must have delivered himself up to all other excesses before he can yield himself to this. Dancing can not exist save among those whose hearts are already possessed of every other vice; for no one dances, whether in private or convivial assemblies, unless he be either intoxicated or a fool. Demosthenes, the celebrated Athenian orator, who was born 385 years before Christ, knowing the great prejudice of the Athenians against the licentious tendencies of dancing, when he would make the followers of Philip of Macedonia odious in their estimation, thought it sufficient to call their attention to the fact they were 'addicted to dancing.'

At Rome, when any one desired to give the highest coloring to the portrait of a prostitute, it was thought enough to say "that she danced more elegantly than was becoming a modest woman."

Ovid, who entered the world the same year that Cicero left it—who was among the most immoral and voluptuous of Roman poets, styled dancing-houses "places of ship-wreck for modesty, and the dance itself the seed of vice."

Men of the world, in modern ages, have spoken in terms equally as strong against the tendencies of social dancing as the celebrated by the ancient Pagans.

Some professed Christians stand rebuked in this matter by men of lax morals and infidel tendencies.

Petrarch says "the dance is a frivolous spectacle, unworthy of man, held in detestation by chaste eyes, a prelude to the exercise of the passions, the source of numberless infamies from which nothing issues save irregularity and impurity."

Bayle, the infamous philosopher, who even professed to disbelieve in the existence of the Christian's God, says "the dance can only serve to spoil the heart and wage a war dangerous to chastity."

R. V. D. MAY. [TO BE CONTINUED.]

MURDER WILL OUT.—A few years ago "August Flower" was discovered to be a certain cure for Dyspepsia and Liver complaint, a few thin Dyspeptics made known to their friends had been cured by its use. The great merits of GREY'S AUGUST FLOWER became heralded through the country by one suffering to another, until without advertising, its sale has become immense. Druggists in every town in the United States are selling it. No person suffering with Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Costiveness, palpitation of the Heart, indigestion, low spirits, etc., can take three doses without relief. Go to your Druggist English & Ashcroft and get a bottle for 75 cents and try it. Sample bottles 10 cents.

TO THE WORKING CLASS.—We are now prepared to furnish all classes with constant employment at home, the whole of the time, or for their spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to \$5 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting their whole time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this notice may send their address, and test the business we make this unparalleled offer: To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars, samples worth several dollars to commence work on, and a copy of Home and Fireside, one of the largest and best illustrated Publications, all sent by mail. Reader, if you want permanent, profitable work, address, Geo. Strinsson & Co., Portland, Maine.

Nearly all the troops sent into South Carolina, are in full sympathy with the white people of that State.

PICK-POCKETS AT WORK.—On last Saturday night, Mr. John M. Stewart of this place, while removing his clothes preparatory to retiring, missed his pocket-book, containing five hundred dollars or more, and from circumstances, he knew his pocket had been picked in the last hour or two. His suspicions at once fell upon three strangers who had met him two or three times on Saturday, and who had endeavored to form his acquaintance. They came to this place on Friday morning, and had prepared to leave on the circus train yesterday, but two of them were arrested early yesterday morning and committed to jail until this morning, when they will have a hearing before Justice McCauley. The other one has not been secured as yet.

POCKET BOOK LOST.—On the streets of Monroe, on the 4th inst., a pocket book containing 12 or 15 dollars, and the following papers: One note on Coleman Stewart, for fifty one dollars. One note on Ervin and Pleasant Simpson, for six dollars and sixty cts. Receipts from James Waters, and others. The finder will be suitably rewarded by returning the same to this office. All persons are hereby warned against trading for said notes, or the parties owing them, against paying them. W. H. NANCE. Nov. 4th 1876-23-3t.

B. F. FISCHER, will show the plots or property to any one wishing to examine the Blount lands offered for sale. These lands are sold in accordance with the Will, and the titles are guaranteed good.

PAIRS HIM YET.—When General Ransom in his splendid speech at Metropolitan Hall Monday evening was denouncing the bloody-shirtism and venom of the mass of northern Republicans, he took occasion to give an illustration of the deep malignancy of one of these gentry who unfortunately resides in our midst—one A. W. Tourgee. The General said that Tourgee in a recent speech at Snow Hill, (Greene county, said that this talk of burying the passions engendered by the war was all stuff; it couldn't be done; that he had been wounded during the war and the wound "pained him yet." Tourgee, the Judge said, was a true type of his party at the north. In dismissing them the General said, with a burst of eloquence that thrilled his audience that during the war it was his fortune to have been wounded in every limb, but now he thanked his God that he had been able, in the interest of peace and good government to dismiss from his heart the last vestige of bitterness. No wound of his pained now.—Nance.

THE MAMMOTH PROCESSION OF THE CAMPAIGN.—The recent procession of the supporters of Tilden and Hendricks which took place in the city of New York, was one of the largest and grandest probably the Metropolitan city has ever witnessed. Fully sixty thousand voters were in the line of march; and it is said that Gov. Tilden stood at one place, interviewing them, from 8 o'clock at night to 1 o'clock in the morning.

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.

WONDERFUL SUCCESS.—It is reported that Boschee's German Syrup has, since its introduction in the United States, reached the immense sale of 40,000 dozen per year. Over 6,000 Druggists have ordered this medicine direct from the Factory, at Woodbury, N. J., and not one has reported a single failure, but every letter speaks of its astonishing success in curing severe Coughs, Colds settled on the Breast, Consumption, or any disease of Throat and Lungs. We advise any person that has any predisposition to weak Lungs, to go to their Druggist ENGLISH & ASSCROFT and get this Medicine, or inquire about it. Regular size, 75 cents; Sample Bottle, 10 cents. Two doses will relieve any case. Don't neglect your cough.

OBITUARY.

Died, in this county on the 19th ult., of croup and diphtheria, little WILIE F., son of W. O. and Myra E. Thompson; aged four years.

Death strikes no deeper pang than when it claims for its own the young and lovely boy. Innocent and pure, shining like a sunbeam in his home—his very presence the joy of a parent's heart. Although we know that the Good Father above has but taken one of his little lambs to himself, we cannot fail to drop a tear of sympathy with the bereaved parent.

"Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

Arrivals and Departures of Mails.

Mails from Monroe, N. C., to Lancaster, S. C., leaves Tuesday 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 Store, N. 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 on 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 1876-19-1t.

Charlotte Cotton Market.

Corrected from the Observer. CHARLOTTE, N. C., Nov. 3, 1876.

To-day's transactions show the most sudden and marked advance of the staple, during the present season. The market was feverish and irregular throughout the whole day, but closed firm at prices quoted below. Though the following are the closing quotations, the market cannot be considered healthy at these figures. We quote as follows:

Lower Grades,.....	8a9 1/2
Low Middling,.....	10 1/2
Middling,.....	10 1/2
Good Middling,.....	10 1/2

Wilmington Cotton Market.

Corrected from the Star. November 2d, 1876.

Official quotations, firm with sales of 373 bales on a basis of 10 1/2 cents per lb for Middling. The following are the official quotations:

Good Ordinary,.....	10 1/2
Low Middling,.....	10 1/2
Middling,.....	10 1/2
Good Middling,.....	11

Quotations conform to the classifications of the American Cotton Exchange.

MONROE MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY B. D. HEATH & CO. MONDAY, NOV. 6.

Cotton, 7 1/2	9 1/2 to 10 1/2
Bacon, "	— a 11
Lard, "	— a 10 1/2
Butter, "	— 20 a 25
Cheese, "	— 18 a 20
Pork, "	— 10 a 12
Beef, "	— 5 a 6
Beeswax, "	— 25 a 30
Tallow, "	— a 8
Rice, "	— a 10
Coffee, "	— 25 a 35
Sugar, "	— 10 a 15
S. Potatoes, 7 bu.,	40 a 50
L. Potatoes, "	— a
Conn.—New, "	— 60
Old, "	— a 75
Meal, "	— 80 a 85
Oats, "	— 50 a 55
Flour, 7 sack,	\$3 25 a 3 75
Chickens, "	— 15 a 18
Eggs, 7 doz.,	— 15 a 18

New Advertisements.

TERRIBLE EXCITEMENT! MANY LIVES SAVED. TEN DOLLARS REWARD FOR A Case of Dyspepsia THAT LAGER BEER WILL NOT CURE.

We take pleasure in informing the public that we have opened a first-class LAGER BEER SALOON in this place, at the Old Monroe Hotel, where we will keep at all times the Celebrated Philadelphia and Cincinnati Beer; also, Bass & Co's Imported Ale. Highly recommended by the most able experts for their pure and healthful qualities. This world renowned and popular drink, the most fastidious cannot object to—being non-intoxicating and free from injurious effects.

We also keep Oysters, Crackers, Brandy, Peaches, Cocoanuts, Oranges, Apples, Prize Boxes, Cigars, Tobacco and many other articles too numerous to mention. Call and see us, at the Old Monroe Hotel. BRUNER & BRO. Nov. 6th-1876 23-1m

GREY, DRY, FADED AND FALLING HAIR.

Is now restored to its natural condition by the use of WOODS' IMPROVED Hair Restorative.

The improved article is now taking the lead over all others, leaving the hair clean, soft and glossy. C. A. Cook & Co., Chicago, Sole Agents for the United States and Canada. Sold by all Druggists everywhere. Trade supplied by J. F. HENRY, CURRAN & CO., New York. Oct. 30th 1876. 22-4m

Pleasant Work! Good Pay!

IN EVERY COUNTRY IN THE WORLD, NORTH & SOUTH. Active men can find profitable employment in canvassing for subscribers to The Raleigh Observer. Price of the Daily \$800; of the Weekly \$300 per annum. Very liberal commissions allowed. Address: Col. W. L. SADDERS, Wilmington, N. C., until November 10th; after that date, The Observer, Raleigh, N. C. 22-1t

Farmers Order Your

SUPPLIES DIRECT!

THE PLACE

TO BUY YOUR

GROCERIES IS

AT

BINFORD, CROW & CO

Wilmington, N. C.

500 Bbls. Flour, all grades.

5000 Sacks Salt.

500 Bundles Cotton Ties.

50 Boxes Meat.

Buckets, Candles, Brooms, Soaps, Starch, Saus, and everything on hand to suit the trade.

Send your orders to BINFORD, CROW & CO., Wholesale Grocers, Wilmington, N. C.

Oct. 30-22-3m.

IMPORTANT SALE

—OF—

VALUABLE

PROPERTY

—AND—

TOWN LOTS.

The undersigned, as Executor of John Blount, by virtue of the power contained in his last Will and Testament, will expose to public sale in the town of Monroe, N. C., on Tuesday, the 5th day of December next, Thirty Unimproved Lots in said town. These Lots are located near the center and business part of the town, and are the most desirable unimproved property in it.

ALSO.

Three tracts of land adjoining said town, to-wit:

No. 1. Containing about Thirty-four Acres.

No. 2. Containing about Eight-eight Acres.

No. 3. Containing about Seventy Acres.

The above tracts of land are well adapted to agricultural purposes, and each one contains some fine creek bottoms.

ALSO, at the same time and place, I will sell a small quantity of

HOUSEHOLD

—AND—

KITCHEN FURNITURE.

The town of Monroe (always noted for the public spirit of its citizens) has, since the completion of the C. C. Railway, astonished every one by the rapidity of its growth and expansion of its business, and now stands among the foremost of the inland towns of the State, in trade and business enterprise. It is also well supplied with churches and schools of high grade.

Terms of Sale:

Twelve months credit, with interest from date, purchaser giving Note with approved security, and Title retained until the purchase money is paid.

Any persons wishing to see the plots or property can be waited on by calling on B. F. Fincher who will take pleasure in showing them around.

W. S. STEWART, Ex'r. Oct. 27th, 76-22-6t.

Cuba Molasses, Salt, Bagging, &c.

50 Hhds (Straight) Cuba Molasses,

5000 Sacks Liverpool Salt,

700 Rolls and Half Rolls Bagging,

50 Tons Cotton Ties,

1000 Lbs Cotton Twine,

600 Bbls Flour, all grades,

50 Bbls Sugar,

150 Bags Coffee,

10 Tierces Rice,

250 Bbls Sugar-House Molasses,

150 Tchs Lard,

100 Bbls 1/2 Bbls 1/4 Bbls and Kits Mackerel,

50 Boxes D. S. Sides,

25 Boxes D. S. and Sm'd Shoulders,

100 Kegs Nails,

400 Kegs Rifle and Blasting Powder,

250 Bags Shot,

100 M. Caps,

Soda, Potash, Lye, Oysters, Candles, Candy, Soap, Cheese, Pickles, Matches, Paper, Twine, &c., &c.

For sale by KERCHNER & CALDER BROS. Wilmington, N. C. JOB WORK NEATLY EXECUTED AT THEIR OFFICE.

Farm and Household



Making Butter From one Cow.

Many people in the city, town or village, keep a cow, and as it is of the utmost importance to them to be able to obtain milk and butter in the winter season, a time when they are denied and most difficult to obtain, while at the same time food for the animals costs but little (if any) more in winter than in summer, they prefer, or at least ought to prefer, having a cow to calve in the fall rather than in the spring. But they often find a difficulty in the way of success to obtain good butter, either from want of knowledge or from the carelessness of servants. First place, the cow should be fed on good clover hay, and get besides, abundance of water, a little salt twice a week, and in addition, from one to two quarts per day of some grain. The grain should, if possible, be crushed or ground whole, mixed with water, and given in the form of a thick drink. Now for the case of the milk. When it is brought in from the cow, as much as is wanted for breakfast or tea should be but by the rest strained into small, shallow tin pails; one pan full of milk is then placed on top of another full of hot water, on the stove. Let it stand till the milk is just scalded, no more; then remove to a place where it can cool down, but not get too cold. The cream will rise and cover the milk with a thick coat that can almost be lifted unbroken; before taking the cream from the milk, sprinkle a little of the finest dairy salt over it. Put the cream in a stone-ware cream crock, holding about a gallon. As soon as that is nearly (or quite) full, it should be placed near a stove to get slowly warmed up to a temperature of 65 to 70 deg. stirring it occasionally; as soon as warmed enough, it is to be churned; and the butter may be expected to come in ten, fifteen, or twenty minutes. Care must be taken that the cream is not kept over too long before being churned, or the butter will be apt to taste bitter, a very common fault with that made at farm houses in winter; from keeping both milk and cream in cold damp cellars instead of moderate temperature. It is an easy matter, and requires very little extra trouble, to get good butter in winter, where but two cows are kept, if the hang of the thing, as some would say, is once properly understood and carried out. And a good cow—no one should keep a cow in town unless she is a first rate one—will give far more than will compensate twice over for her cost of feed and trouble given, in the plentiful supply of wholesome milk for the children—so much to be preferred to that stuff carried round by milk men—and rich, sweet fresh butter for the table. The great point to secure success in winter butter-making, is to feed the cow well, keep her clean and comfortable, and get the cream thoroughly warmed to 68 degs, before putting into the churn.—Canada Farmer.

Driving Nails.

Every farmer who has had occasion to drive a nail into seasoned oak, knows its liability to bend and break. If the point be moistened in the month it will usually drive more kindly. Oil is still better, but then it is inconvenient to dip each nail separately into it. Another point observed is that the boards become loose eventually from the rusting of the nails, which, communicating to the wood, causes not only an enlargement of the nail hole, but the wearing away of the nail itself, rendering the fence or the building shaky and insecure. This may be prevented by heating any rough grease until it smokes, and then pouring it over the nails to be used. The grease will penetrate the pores of the iron, and cause the nails to last, without rusting, an indefinite period. Besides this, no trouble will then be experienced in driving them into the hardest wood. The reason is that the coating of grease prevents contact of air, and consequently oxidation.

Bone Manure for Vines or Plants

A contributor to the "Horticulturist" buys bones of a butcher at a dollar a hundred pounds, and considers them the "cheapest" fertilizer he can obtain. He transforms them into manure by the following simple process: "I have a large water-tight hoghead standing out of doors, near the kitchen. In the spring I cover the bottom about six inches deep with dry soil. On this I put a layer of bones, about the same depth, and cover them en-

tire with unleached ashes. On these another layer of bones, then ashes, and so on till the hoghead is full. I leave it then exposed to the sun and rain all summer and winter till the next spring. Then removing the contents of the hoghead, I find nearly all the bones so soft that they will crumble to powder under a very slight pressure, and they give a nice little pile of most valuable manure, ready for immediate use. Any of the bones not sufficiently sublimed, I return to the hoghead again for another twelve months' slumber."

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

We are Now Receiving a
NEW LINE OF
SPRING
—AND—
SUMMER GOODS

At Prices to Suit the Times.
Our Second Lot of
LADIES' HATS,
ARE BOTH
STYLISH, CHEAP
AND VERY PRETTY.

We also have a Large Line of
LADIES'
SILK and ECRU TIES,
The Latest Thing Out.
ALSO
Dress Goods,
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,
JEANS AND LINENS,
For Summer Wear.

AN ATTRACTIVE STOCK OF
SHOES AND HATS,
AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.
H. M. HOUSTON & CO.
May 23, 1876.

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.

A Public Benefactor!
THE MECHANICAL
NON-EXPLOSIVE AIR LAMP.
REQUIRES
NO CHIMNEY.
BURNS KEROSENE OIL
WITHOUT
SMOKE OR SMELL.

Producing a light Unequaled in
BRILLIANCY, WHITENESS, HEALTHFUL-
NESS and ECONOMY.
ATMOSPHERIC AIR
Forced around the Oil Reservoir to the point of combustion, renders exploded impossible, and makes this the safest and cheapest Lamp.

PATENT MECHANICAL LAMP CO.,
138 Chambers Street New York.
PLANTATION
FOR SALE AT
PUBLIC AUCTION.

I will sell on the premises at auction on Saturday, November 11th, one hundred acres of farming land, lying in the Western part of Anson county, adjoining the lands of Alfred Candler and others, on the waters of Lanes Creek. One half is cleared, the balance under good fence. Good dwelling, water, orchard, and necessary out houses. Title good. Terms made known on day of sale.
Oct. 6-19-11. M. A. MOORE.

Now Receiving
AT THE OLD STAND,
A LARGE STOCK OF
PURE DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
and other articles usually kept in a
First Class Drug Store.
Quick Sales, at Short Profits!
WILL BE OUR MOTTO.
Hoping to receive a continuance of the large patronage hitherto extended to this house, we will endeavor to sell
PURE ARTICLES
at such low figures for cash that every body will ascertain that "The People's Drug Store" is the place to buy their drugs.
ENGLISH & ASHCRAFT.
Monroe, N. C., Oct. 9 19-11.

Agents wanted to canvass every town and county in the State for
"WOMAN IN BATTLE"
one of the most intensely interesting books ever published, being the Life and Exploits of Lieut. Harry E. Buford, (C. S. A.) or Madame L. D. Velasquez. No subscription book ever published has offered the chances this one does for wide awake agents to make money rapidly, and as territory is being taken up very fast, those who desire to canvass for it should make application without delay.
MADAME L. D. VELASQUEZ,
Agent for North Carolina; office: Grange Hotel, corner Wilmington and Davis Streets, one block from the Yarbboro House, Raleigh, N. C. Any information required, can be had at this office, or from Dr. Blacknall.
17-3m.

Small Farm For Sale.
One mile from Monroe, good buildings, good well of water, lies well for improving, contains one hundred acres or more. Address
W. H. TROTT.
Sept. 18th 10-11.

Small Farm For Sale.
One mile from Monroe, good buildings, good well of water, lies well for improving, contains one hundred acres or more. Address
W. H. TROTT.
Sept. 18th 10-11.

Burgess Nichols & Co.
Wholesale and Retail
DEALERS IN
FURNITURE,
BEDDING, &c., &c.
Chamber and Parlor Sets,
Bureaus,
Bedsteads,
Wardrobes,
Washstands,
Tables, Chairs, of every description.
A full assortment of everything pertaining to our business. We carry a Large Stock, and can offer inducements to the trade. We solicit a call.
No. 5 West Trade Street,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
June 15th 1876-3-1y.

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. Also, winter flowering greenhouse plants in variety. Tulips, Hyacinths, &c., for all planting. Rustic Baskets, Bonquets of choice flowers at all times, winter and summer. Send for price lists to
JAMES M. LAMB, Florist,
Fayetteville, N. C.
Oct. 16-20-6m.

REMOVAL!
CAUDLE & LILES
Respectfully inform their friends and customers that they have removed to the brick building opposite A. R. Braden's, where they will be pleased to see their friends, customers and the public generally. We keep in store
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS, SHOES,
HATS, &c.
We also keep a GENERAL STOCK of
MERCHANDISE, at
BEAVER DAM, N. C.
Those indebted to us are requested to make immediate payment as we need the money.
CAUDLE & LILES.
Oct. 9-19-11.
Subscribe for the Enquirer.

NOTICE.
By virtue of a Mortgage executed by W. C. Ogburn, to The Peoples Bank of Monroe, dated the 24th day of February, 1876, I will sell to the highest bidder, at the Court House door in the town of Monroe, on Saturday, the 11th day of November next, that valuable town property lately occupied by W. C. Ogburn, as a dwelling. The house has eight large rooms, with fire-places in each, with dining and cook-room attached. Situated near the public square. Terms made known on day of sale.
H. M. HOUSTON,
President Peoples Bank.
Oct. 11th 1876-20-11.

THE PEOPLE'S
DRUG STORE.
The subscribers beg leave to inform their friends and the public generally that they have purchased the Stock and Furniture of the above house, and that they are
Now Receiving
AT THE OLD STAND,
A LARGE STOCK OF
PURE DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
and other articles usually kept in a
First Class Drug Store.
Quick Sales, at Short Profits!
WILL BE OUR MOTTO.
Hoping to receive a continuance of the large patronage hitherto extended to this house, we will endeavor to sell
PURE ARTICLES
at such low figures for cash that every body will ascertain that "The People's Drug Store" is the place to buy their drugs.
ENGLISH & ASHCRAFT.
Monroe, N. C., Oct. 9 19-11.

WOMAN IN BATTLE.
Agents wanted to canvass every town and county in the State for
"WOMAN IN BATTLE"
one of the most intensely interesting books ever published, being the Life and Exploits of Lieut. Harry E. Buford, (C. S. A.) or Madame L. D. Velasquez. No subscription book ever published has offered the chances this one does for wide awake agents to make money rapidly, and as territory is being taken up very fast, those who desire to canvass for it should make application without delay.
MADAME L. D. VELASQUEZ,
Agent for North Carolina; office: Grange Hotel, corner Wilmington and Davis Streets, one block from the Yarbboro House, Raleigh, N. C. Any information required, can be had at this office, or from Dr. Blacknall.
17-3m.

Small Farm For Sale.
One mile from Monroe, good buildings, good well of water, lies well for improving, contains one hundred acres or more. Address
W. H. TROTT.
Sept. 18th 10-11.

Small Farm For Sale.
One mile from Monroe, good buildings, good well of water, lies well for improving, contains one hundred acres or more. Address
W. H. TROTT.
Sept. 18th 10-11.

Small Farm For Sale.
One mile from Monroe, good buildings, good well of water, lies well for improving, contains one hundred acres or more. Address
W. H. TROTT.
Sept. 18th 10-11.

Small Farm For Sale.
One mile from Monroe, good buildings, good well of water, lies well for improving, contains one hundred acres or more. Address
W. H. TROTT.
Sept. 18th 10-11.

Small Farm For Sale.
One mile from Monroe, good buildings, good well of water, lies well for improving, contains one hundred acres or more. Address
W. H. TROTT.
Sept. 18th 10-11.

Small Farm For Sale.
One mile from Monroe, good buildings, good well of water, lies well for improving, contains one hundred acres or more. Address
W. H. TROTT.
Sept. 18th 10-11.

Small Farm For Sale.
One mile from Monroe, good buildings, good well of water, lies well for improving, contains one hundred acres or more. Address
W. H. TROTT.
Sept. 18th 10-11.

Small Farm For Sale.
One mile from Monroe, good buildings, good well of water, lies well for improving, contains one hundred acres or more. Address
W. H. TROTT.
Sept. 18th 10-11.

Small Farm For Sale.
One mile from Monroe, good buildings, good well of water, lies well for improving, contains one hundred acres or more. Address
W. H. TROTT.
Sept. 18th 10-11.

B. D. HEATH & CO.
COTTON BUYERS,
—AND—
Wholesale and Retail
DEALERS,
Invites the attention of Merchants and the public generally to the inspection of their large stock of
General Merchandise.
We make specialty of
FLOUR, GRAIN, TOBACCO, and
HEAVY GROCERIES
generally. As to price our motto is, large sales and small profits.
Come in and price our goods when you come to Monroe, and be convinced that we mean what we say.
Our Mr. B. D. Heath has just returned from the Northern markets, and thinks he has bought the
Cheapest Stock of Goods
ever offered in this market.
We return thanks to our many customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and hope by honest and
FAIR DEALING
to merit a continuance of the same in the future.
B. D. HEATH & CO.,
Monroe, N. C. Oct. 19-21-11.

STEIFF
GRAND, SQUARE & UPRIGHT
PIANOS
Have received the highest encomiums wherever they have been introduced. Made of the very best material throughout, they are nevertheless offered at prices that will compare favorably with those of any first-class manufacture of this continent. The best is always the cheapest, and hence purchasers of STEIFF Pianos will find a satisfactory equivalent for their money. The lasting quality of their instruments is fully attested by the many Educational and other institutions in the Southern States, especially where over 400 are in daily use, and by the unanimous verdict of the best performers of this and other countries. Terms as favorable as is consistent with the times, and every instrument fully warranted for five years.
We are also Sole Agents for the Southern States of the
"MATCHLESS
BURDETT ORGANS,"
which speak to themselves. A full supply of every style constantly in store, and sold on the most reasonable terms.
Fifty second-hand Pianos always on hand, at prices ranging from \$75 to \$300.
For Illustrated Catalogue, address,
CHAS. M. STEIFF,
N. 9 North Liberty Street,
BALTIMORE, Md.
Jan. 24, '76-31-1y.

THE CHEAPEST IN THE WORLD.
PETERSON'S MAGAZINE.
Great Reductions to Clubs.
POSTAGE PRE-PAID TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.
Peterson's Magazine has the best Original Stories of any of the lady's books, the best Colored Fashion Plates, the best Receipts, the best Steel Engravings, &c., &c. Every family ought to take it. It gives more for the money than any in the world. It will contain, next year, in its twelve numbers, One Thousand Pages! Fourteen splendid Steel Plates! Twelve Mammoth Colored Fashions! Nine hundred wood cuts! Twenty-four pages of Music!
It will also give Five Original Copyrighted Novels, by Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, Frank Lee Benedict, Mrs. Francis Hodgson Burnett, Marietta Holley, and Lucy H. Hooper. Also, nearly a hundred shorter stories, All Original, by the best authors of America. Its superb
MAMMOTH COLORED FASHION PLATES
are ahead of all others. These plates are engraved on steel, twice the usual size.
Terms in Advance \$2.00 a Year.
2 Copies for \$3.00.
3 Copies for \$4.50.
With a copy of the premium picture (27x20) "Cornwallis's Surrender," a five dollar engraving, to the person getting up the club.
4 Copies for \$6.00.
5 Copies for \$7.50.
With an extra copy of the Magazine for 1877, as a premium, to the person getting up the club.
6 Copies for \$9.00.
7 Copies for \$11.00.
8 Copies for \$13.50.
With both an extra copy of the Magazine for 1877, and the premium picture, a five dollar engraving, to the person getting up the club.
Address, post-paid,
CHAS. J. PETERSON,
306 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Specimens sent gratis, if written for.

Small Farm For Sale.
One mile from Monroe, good buildings, good well of water, lies well for improving, contains one hundred acres or more. Address
W. H. TROTT.
Sept. 18th 10-11.

Small Farm For Sale.
One mile from Monroe, good buildings, good well of water, lies well for improving, contains one hundred acres or more. Address
W. H. TROTT.
Sept. 18th 10-11.

Small Farm For Sale.
One mile from Monroe, good buildings, good well of water, lies well for improving, contains one hundred acres or more. Address
W. H. TROTT.
Sept. 18th 10-11.

Small Farm For Sale.
One mile from Monroe, good buildings, good well of water, lies well for improving, contains one hundred acres or more. Address
W. H. TROTT.
Sept. 18th 10-11.

Small Farm For Sale.
One mile from Monroe, good buildings, good well of water, lies well for improving, contains one hundred acres or more. Address
W. H. TROTT.
Sept. 18th 10-11.

Small Farm For Sale.
One mile from Monroe, good buildings, good well of water, lies well for improving, contains one hundred acres or more. Address
W. H. TROTT.
Sept. 18th 10-11.

Small Farm For Sale.
One mile from Monroe, good buildings, good well of water, lies well for improving, contains one hundred acres or more. Address
W. H. TROTT.
Sept. 18th 10-11.

Small Farm For Sale.
One mile from Monroe, good buildings, good well of water, lies well for improving, contains one hundred acres or more. Address
W. H. TROTT.
Sept. 18th 10-11.

Small Farm For Sale.
One mile from Monroe, good buildings, good well of water, lies well for improving, contains one hundred acres or more. Address
W. H. TROTT.
Sept. 18th 10-11.

Small Farm For Sale.
One mile from Monroe, good buildings, good well of water, lies well for improving, contains one hundred acres or more. Address
W. H. TROTT.
Sept. 18th 10-11.

Small Farm For Sale.
One mile from Monroe, good buildings, good well of water, lies well for improving, contains one hundred acres or more. Address
W. H. TROTT.
Sept. 18th 10-11.

Small Farm For Sale.
One mile from Monroe, good buildings, good well of water, lies well for improving, contains one hundred acres or more. Address
W. H. TROTT.
Sept. 18th 10-11.

SIMPLE! CAPABLE! DURABLE!
"Family Favorite"
MANUFACTURED BY THE
WHEEL
Sewing Machine Company
Hartford Conn.
ITS NAME INDICATES ITS QUALITIES.
1st. Because it is adapted to all the wants of family sewing.
2d. Because it can be readily compressed by any one wishing to sew.
3d. Because it runs so easily.
4th. Because it is always ready and never takes on "fits".
5th. Because it will do any kind of sewing with less changes and fewer extra attachments than any other machine.
6th. Because it is self-adjusting.
7th. Because it is made of the best materials, and is the most thorough manner, and will never wear out.
It is a two-thread machine, making an elastic Lock-Stitch.
It has a straight, short Needle.
It has a Shuttle with a Patent Spring Tension.
Its upper Tension requires no manipulating to admit the passage of kinky or uneven thread, whether linen, cotton or silk.
Its oiling is done upon the under side by turning it up on its hinges, and soiling goods is impossible.
Its stand is solid and firm.
Its table is long and roomy.
Every part works positively, and it is not subject to the yielding or uncertain operation of springs.
No machine costs so little for new parts and repairs.
Needles, and all articles required, are furnished at 1-10 prices than those for other machines.
The above Sewing Machine is offered by this paper as a premium for clubs—See terms.
Agents wanted for every town in this vicinity.
Address as above and state in what paper you saw this advertisement.
48-6m.

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 an unequalled superiority as a
Family Sewing Machine.
Its simplicity, lightness in running, and certainty with which it operates, making an even smooth stitch (like on both sides) a straight shoulder; 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 agency for the sale of our machine presents an unequalled opportunity for making money. Read the following testimonials, and send us for further particulars.
NORTHFIELD, DES MOINES CO., IO.
June 15, 1874.
J. O. MONTELL, Son & Co.:
I am very much pleased with my machine and would be very loth to part with it. I have had it most 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 one so simple and light, because yours runs so much lighter.
Yours respectfully,
M. M. JAMERSON.
Additional Testimonials, circulars, and to Agents, to whom we allow
LARGE DISCOUNTS,
Address H. O. MORELL, SON & CO.,
Manufacturers Agents,
144 N. 7th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Box 2531.
9-6m.

A FULL STOCK
—OF—
KEEPS PATENT
PARTLY-MADE DRESS SHIRTS

JUST RECEIVED
and for sale by
A. F. STEVENS & CO.
These partly-made shirts only require a little work to finish them, and are equal to any \$2.00 shirt, when completed. Price, 6 for \$6.00 or \$1.25 for a single one.
Call and examine at
A. F. STEVENS & CO.,
Oct. 2d, 1876.

NOTICE.
Application will be made at the next session of the General Assembly to have the power of the Mayor and Commissioners of the town of Monroe increased. By order of the Board Town Commissioners.
W. H. FITZGERALD, Clerk.
Sept. 23-1876-17-11.

Robinson & Dorsey,
MONROE, N. C.
BARBERS & HAIR-DRESSERS.
Desire to inform the public that they have opened a first-class Barber Shop in Mr. H. Shell's building, opposite B. D. Heath & Co., where they solicit patronage from all, and will endeavor to give satisfaction in all branches of their work, such as Shaving, Hair Cutting and Dressing, Shampooing and Dyeing, Concealing and Healing Razors. We keep for sale Hair Oils and Tonics, Perfumery, Shampoo Cosmetics, Hair Removers, Razors, Brushes, Combs and Hair Brushes, Hair Visions for restoring Grey Hair. Atomizers ordered when desired. Having obtained at a great expense a French preparation for removing dandruff from the scalp, we will wait on the Ladies and children at their residences, prepared to cut Hair, Shampoo or restore Hair to natural color.
June 15th 1876-3-1y.

Monroe High School,
MONROE, N. C.
MALE AND FEMALE
Next session begins August 14 1876. Building new, large and well adapted. Health proverbial. Pupils prepared for any College or University. Board \$50 per term of twenty weeks. Tuition \$15 to \$30.
For catalogue giving full particulars address
J. D. HODGES, Principal.
Monroe, N. C., July 6th 1876 6-11.

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, J. JACKSON SIMMONS,
A. F. STEVENS, A. H. CROWELL,
H. M. HOUSTON.
This Bank is now open for the transaction of a regular Banking Business; will receive deposits of Gold and Currency, allowing interest on same; loans and discounts made on liberal terms; will deal in bonds, stocks, and other securities; Gold and Silver Coin bought and sold; loans made on real estate, either in store, &c., on liberal terms.
2-11

A PRACTICAL
Family Knitting Machine.
Knits all sizes of work, narrow, and widens; shapes all sizes complete. Knits over 60 different garments, Socks, Stockings, Mittens, Leggings, Vests, Gloves, etc. It knits every possible variety of plain or fancy stitches, 75 per cent. profit in manufacturing knit goods. Farmers can triple the value of their wool, by converting it into knit goods. Women make \$3.00 per week. Send for Samples, Price List and Circulars to principal office and manufacturer.
BICKFORD KNITTING MACHINE MFG CO.,
Bickford Knitting Machine Mfg Co.,
Office No. 689 Broadway, New York; No. 20 West 2d Street, St. Paul, Minn. 13-3m

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, conclusively shows the great need there was of such a
Home Institution.
And it also testifies to the great satisfaction such parties as have intrusted 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.
Books Bound in all Styles at Lowest Rates. Paper ruled to any Pattern and Blank Books of any kind or quality Manufactured at short notice.
Patronize Home Industry.
Orders solicited, to which prompt attention will be given. Address
H. L. KELLISCH,
Proprietor Charlotte Book Bindery,
13-11. CHARLOTTE, N. C.

TERMS CASH
The only Door, Sash and Blind Factory
ever had and managed by a Colored man in the City.
Always on hand a large Stock of Doors, Sash, Blinds, Mouldings, Brackets, Serrils and Turned Work of every description. Glass, White Leads, and Builders' Hardware. Dressed Lumber and Flooring delivered in any portion of this State.
March 20 76-32-1y.

EUGENE L. HARRISS,
ARTIST IN
CRAYON PORTRAITS,
Sassafras Fork,
Granville County, N. C.
Portraits in Crayon made from Photographs, Ferrotypes, old Daguerreotypes or other small pictures. Size 14x17 \$5, 18x22 \$10. Elegant Oval Frames \$3. Terms, Cash with the Order or C. O. D. If no frame is desired, the Portraits are sent post-paid on roller. Send for Circular and Testimonials.
April 24, 1876-47-4mo.

STEAM SAW
AND
GRIST MILL FOR SALE,
Located in a well timbered section, and good neighborhood, near Monroe. Engine and Boiler twenty-five horse-power. In complete running order, will be sold on easy terms, if applied for soon. For further particulars call on or address
S. J. WILLOUGHBY,
Monroe, N. C., Sept. 11-15-11.

TOWNSEND'S GALLERY.
ALBUMS
PICTURES OF ALL KINDS.
45-11.

Robinson & Dorsey,
MONROE, N. C.
BARBERS & HAIR-DRESSERS.
Desire to inform the public that they have opened a first-class Barber Shop in Mr. H. Shell's building, opposite B. D. Heath & Co., where they solicit patronage from all, and will endeavor to give satisfaction in all branches of their work, such as Shaving, Hair Cutting and Dressing, Shampooing and Dyeing, Concealing and Healing Razors. We keep for sale Hair Oils and Tonics, Perfumery, Shampoo Cosmetics, Hair Removers, Razors, Brushes, Combs and Hair Brushes, Hair Visions for restoring Grey Hair. Atomizers ordered when desired. Having obtained at a great expense a French preparation for removing dandruff from the scalp, we will wait on the Ladies and children at their residences, prepared to cut Hair, Shampoo or restore Hair to natural color.
June 15th 1876-3-1y.

OGBURN & ARMFIELD,
MONROE, N. C.
LIVERY AND SALE STABLE.
The undersigned give notice that they are still in the above business, at Monroe, and have constantly on hand a fine lot of
HORSES AND MULES.
Of all grades, from the nimble trotter and steady pacer to the sturdy farm and draft horse. Our Mules are as intelligent, as faithful and diligent, as can be found in any equine collection, and we feel warranted in assuring the public that we can give a good bargain in horseflesh as can be obtained anywhere in the State.
EXCHANGING
Reside, as the business of selling horses, we also buy and swap. While we don't deny that we can be beaten in a swap, yet to keep things lively we are always ready for a trade. So give us a call, all ye who wish to buy, sell or swap.
HORSE DROVERS
will, at all times, and ample accommodations at our Stables for their stock—attentive hostlers, clean, airy stables, plenty of provender and LIVERY DEPARTMENT.
Horses and Vehicles hired, and careful drivers to convey travelers to any point. This branch of our business is never neglected, and we are prepared at all times to furnish easy saddle horses, or teams and carriages, at the most favorable prices.
Mar. 28th 36-1y

Robinson & Dorsey,
MONROE, N. C.
BARBERS & HAIR-DRESSERS.
Desire to inform the public that they have opened a first-class Barber Shop in Mr. H. Shell's building, opposite B. D. Heath & Co., where they solicit patronage from all, and will endeavor to give satisfaction in all branches of their work, such as Shaving, Hair Cutting and Dressing, Shampooing and Dyeing, Concealing and Healing Razors. We keep for sale Hair Oils and Tonics, Perfumery, Shampoo Cosmetics, Hair Removers, Razors, Brushes, Combs and Hair Brushes, Hair Visions for restoring Grey Hair. Atomizers ordered when desired. Having obtained at a great expense a French preparation for removing dandruff from the scalp, we will wait on the Ladies and children at their residences, prepared to cut Hair, Shampoo or restore Hair to natural color.
June 15th 1876-3-1y.

Robinson & Dorsey,
MONROE, N. C.
BARBERS & HAIR-DRESSERS.
Desire to inform the public that they have opened a first-class Barber Shop in Mr. H. Shell's building, opposite B. D. Heath & Co., where they solicit patronage from all, and will endeavor to give satisfaction in all branches of their work, such as Shaving, Hair Cutting and Dressing, Shampooing and Dyeing, Concealing and Healing Razors. We keep for sale Hair Oils and Tonics, Perfumery, Shampoo Cosmetics, Hair Removers, Razors, Brushes, Combs and Hair Brushes, Hair Visions for restoring Grey Hair. Atomizers ordered when desired. Having obtained at a great expense a French preparation for removing dandruff from the scalp, we will wait on the Ladies and children at their residences, prepared to cut Hair, Shampoo or restore Hair to natural color.
June 15th 1876-3-1y.

Robinson & Dorsey,
MONROE, N. C.
BARBERS & HAIR-DRESSERS.
Desire to inform the public that they have opened a first-class Barber Shop in Mr. H. Shell's building, opposite B. D. Heath & Co., where they solicit patronage from all, and will endeavor to give satisfaction in all branches of their work, such as Shaving, Hair Cutting and Dressing, Shampooing and Dyeing, Concealing and Healing Razors. We keep for sale Hair Oils and Tonics, Perfumery, Shampoo Cosmetics, Hair Removers, Razors, Brushes, Combs and Hair Brushes, Hair Visions for restoring Grey Hair. Atomizers ordered when desired. Having obtained at a great expense a French preparation for removing dandruff from the scalp, we will wait on the Ladies and children at their residences, prepared to cut Hair, Shampoo or restore Hair to natural color.
June 15th 1876-3-1y.

Robinson & Dorsey,
MONROE, N. C.
BARBERS & HAIR-DRESSERS.
Desire to inform the public that they have opened a first-class Barber Shop in Mr. H. Shell's building, opposite B. D. Heath & Co., where they solicit patronage from all, and will endeavor to give satisfaction in all branches of their work, such as Shaving, Hair Cutting and Dressing, Shampooing and Dyeing, Concealing and Healing Razors. We keep for sale Hair Oils and Tonics, Perfumery, Shampoo Cosmetics, Hair Removers, Razors, Brushes, Combs and Hair Brushes, Hair Visions for restoring Grey Hair. Atomizers ordered when desired. Having obtained at a great expense a French preparation for removing dandruff from the scalp, we will wait on the Ladies and children at their residences, prepared to cut Hair, Shampoo or restore Hair to natural color.
June 15th 1876-3-1y.

Robinson & Dorsey,
MONROE, N. C.
BARBERS & HAIR-DRESSERS.
Desire to inform the public that they have opened a first-class Barber Shop in Mr. H. Shell's building, opposite B. D. Heath & Co., where they solicit patronage from all, and will endeavor to give satisfaction in all branches of their work, such as Shaving, Hair Cutting and Dressing, Shampooing and Dyeing, Concealing and Healing Razors. We keep for sale Hair Oils and Tonics, Perfumery, Shampoo Cosmetics, Hair Removers, Razors, Brushes, Combs and Hair Brushes, Hair Visions for restoring Grey Hair. Atomizers ordered when desired. Having obtained at a great expense a French preparation for removing dandruff from the scalp, we will wait on the Ladies and children at their residences, prepared to cut Hair, Shampoo or restore Hair to natural color.
June 15th 1876-3-1y.

Robinson & Dorsey,
MONROE, N. C.
BARBERS & HAIR-DRESSERS.
Desire to inform the public that they have opened a first-class Barber Shop in Mr. H. Shell's building, opposite B. D. Heath & Co., where they solicit patronage from all, and will endeavor to give satisfaction in all branches of their work, such as Shaving, Hair Cutting and Dressing, Shampooing and Dyeing, Concealing and Healing Razors. We keep for sale Hair Oils and Tonics, Perfumery, Shampoo Cosmetics, Hair Removers, Razors, Brushes, Combs and Hair Brushes, Hair Visions for restoring Grey Hair. Atomizers ordered when