

PUBLISHED BY
WILLIAM C. WOLFE,
Editor and Proprietor.

Subscription Rates.

One Year,	\$2 00
Six Months,	1 00
Three Months,50

RUFUS P. DAVIS
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MONROE, N. C.,
Office in the Court House.
July 4-5-6.

J. S. ADAMS. J. F. PAYNE.
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. 19, 1875.-21-1.

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

E. H. WILSON, D. A. COVINGTON, J. J. VANN.
WILSON, COVINGTON & VANN,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
MONROE, N. C.

All business entrusted to their care
promptly executed. 20-1

Office on Stairs in Court House.

JAMES A. JOHNSTON, W. G. DEBRYHILL.

JOHNSTON & BERRYHILL,
CHARLOTTE

Marble Works
WE OFFER YOU EVERYTHING
IN OUR LINE

25 PER CENT CHE PER
That it can be purchased elsewhere.
We guarantee satisfaction and offer
you other

ADVANTAGES
Which cannot be obtained from
SMALL DEALERS.

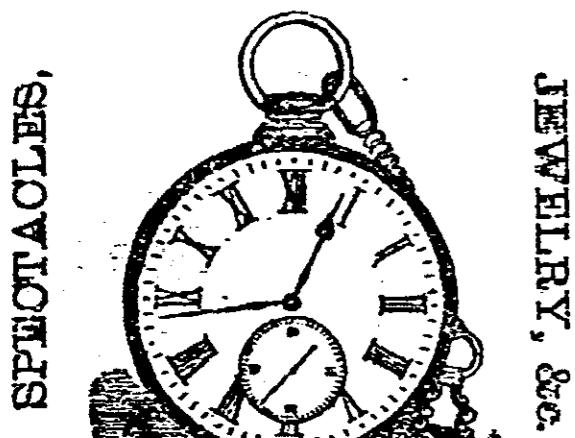
46-1.

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, E. A. ARMFIELD,
JACKSON SIMPSON, B. F. HOUSTON,
A. F. STEVENS, A. H. CROWELL,
H. M. HUSTON.

This Bank is now open for the transaction of a regular Banking Business, will receive deposits of Coin and Currency, allowing interest on same; loans and discounts made on liberal terms; will deal in bonds, stocks, and other securities; Gold and Silver Coin bought and sold; loans made on real estate, cotton in store, &c., on liberal terms. 2-1

HORACE SMITH,



Watchmaker & Jeweller,
MONROE, N. C.

Repairing fine Watches a specialty. All work warranted. Spectacles of all ages and prices constantly kept. June 19-1876 3-1f.

GOLD, money. If you can't get gold you can get greenbacks. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most recent works we are giving free to subscribers. Our agents are making from \$150 a week. A lady agent requires taking over 400 subscriptions in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive Outfit. If you want publications sent to your address at once, it costs nothing to try to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine.

SASH,
DOORS,
BLINDS,
AND
ORNAMENTAL WOODWORK,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

GOODS ARE ALL MADE IN OUR FACTORY at this place, and under our own supervision.

We Defy Competition,
either in workmanship or low prices, and so let it stand.

ALTAFFER & MILLIS,
Wilmington, N. C.

Advertising Rates

One Square, of ten lines, first insertion, \$100
Each subsequent insertion, .50

Per Obituary, Fifty Cents per square.

The privilege of yearly advertising is reserved to those who have their own immediate and regular business, and the business of an advertising firm is not considered as including that of the individual members.

No advertisements of an abusive nature will not be inserted at any price.

No deviation from these terms under any circumstances.

Contract advertisements taken at low rates.

The Monroe Enquirer.

VOL. V.

MONROE, N. C., SATURDAY, MARCH 2, 1878.

NO. 38.

Selected Poetry.

THE COQUETTE.

It is the law of streams to run,
Of autumn leaves to fall,
And she who has been false to one—
She will be false to all.

O, wild as tempest on the sea,
Is that poor lover's fate,
Whose faithful spirit, bound to thee,
Must hope, and fear, and wait!

By surge of joy and storm of pain
His heart is soothed or broke;
He would not rend thy heavenly chain—
He cannot bear thy woes!

There is no heaven so high as faith,
No hell so deep as doubt,
No haunted spectre like the wrath
Thy fancied woes or stout!

Ah, let that tiger heart of thine,
My brutish mercy let,
To just one piton act incline—
And strike thy lover dead!

Then let the streams forever run,
The leaves forever fall!
Thou wilt, at last, be true to me,
And not be false to all.

Baldwin's Monthly.

Selected Story.

The Wrong Umbrella.

The laxity of public morals in the matter of umbrellas is truly awful, but retribution will sometimes overtake him who plots against his neighbor's parasol. Let me tell how it overtook me.

A long time ago I was madly enamored of Mary Jane Bowles. Mary Jane was what you would call a pocket Venus, and often have I been tempted to tuck her under my arm, like a packet of sugar, and fly to the nearest desert island. She was an artless girl, and very fond of society—especially the society of young men with whom I was not on terms of ardent friendship. I did not blame her for this and when she invited me to tea and I found that Johnson had also been invited, my discerning eye observed that this was not courtesy, but pure exuberance of spirits. Mr. Bowles, I noticed, was of the same opinion, and it was a great satisfaction to me to have my judgment confirmed by so experienced a parent. Mrs. Bowles, had she been alive, would not have agreed with us.

I had known Mary Jane since she wore short frocks. Johnson had known her about a month. It was pleasant to hear her call me Sam and him Mr. Johnson, but somehow the familiarity in my case seemed to have bred, not contempt—oh dear no! nothing of that kind—but a sort of nonchalance of manner. (How useful the French language is when one wants to express a very delicate shade of meaning!) But that was her artlessness.

"Dear me, Sam," she observed at the tea-table, "what have you got such a long face for?" Johnson's attentions had made me a little pensive. "Something must be long to make up for the prevailing shortness," I said.

Johnson was not much taller than Mary Jane. I made a note of that sarcasm afterwards. My impromptus are too often lost.

"Don't be impudent, sir. Look into that spoon. Your face is exactly like the reflection you see there, isn't it, Mr. Johnson?"

He grinned. It was then I observed for the first time the singular breadth of his visage. His grin seemed to extend across the room.

"If Mr. Johnson will hold the spoon horizontally he may admire his own image," I remarked playfully.

Johnson grumbled again. He was one of those insanely good-humored men whom it is quite impossible to annoy.

"Sam, you are outrageous," said Mary Jane. "Mr. Johnson and I are going to practice our duet. You stop here and talk to pa!"

Mr. Bowles had to be aroused from the doze into which he usually dropped after tea. It was in that habit that my penetration had detected his conviction that Mary Jane was an artless creature.

Pa woke up and asked me what were my views on truways. His composition was a fine crusty conservatism, and he disliked innovations.

I was listening to the duet overhead, and had a very indistinct idea of what the old gentleman said, and of what I was saying myself. I can't sing, but it was not for that reason that I objected to the preposterously operatic way in which Johnson was conducting himself.

"T—amways, my dear sir, are, as you

so justly observe, the chief scourge of mankind. From the earliest times they have been noted for their hostility to human virtue, and—"

I have lands and proud dwellings,
And all shall be thine,
Sang Johnson, upstairs.

"And it is, as you say, monstrous that landed proprietors and bloated householders should override the popular protest in this matter, especially as we know that—that for purposes of drainage tramways are—"

"My dear boy, you are not well," interrupted Mr. Bowles, kindly.—"Have a glass of water."

When I left the house that evening I was very thoughtful. It struck me that Johnson had Mary Jane in his mind's eye. I could not damage that organ of vision, so I decided that nothing could be gained by hitting him. But something would have to be done. I wanted to marry Mary Jane. She was a charming girl, and her father had a little money.

My suspicions about Johnson were confirmed next day. I met a lively friend, who said:

"Oh, you know Johnson?"
"Well?"

"He's going in for the little Bowles. Told me he should propose to-morrow night when he takes her home from Twig's party."

"Expedition!"

"Eh? Slap-up girl, isn't she?" Thought you were sweet that way?"

"Perd—! Oh, no, not at all! There's my omnibus. By-bye!"

Going to propose when he took her home from Twig's! By all the powers he should not take her home from Twig's!

It had been agreed that I should escort Mary Jane to the halls of Twig. It was a fine night apparently, but I took my umbrella. It was a new one, surrounded by an alligator's head in German silver. Fortunately I invoked Jupiter Pluvius to befriend me, and hoped that Johnson would leave his umbrella at home.

It was less than ten minutes' walk, but there was time enough to show a little preliminary tenderness, if not to put the grand question itself. With an artless girl like Mary Jane, it was best to approach such a subject by degrees.

"I was just such a night as this," I softly said, "when you and I, Mary Jane, trod the grassy turf beside that murmuring brook—"

"Oh, I remember!" she exclaimed, laughing in her guileless way. "I know what you are going to say. That was the time you fell over the stile, running away from the bull. And your nose was done up in sticking plaster, you know; and you scratched my face with it, sir!"

I had forgotten that circumstance; but what did it matter?

"Yes, Mary Jane," I said, passionately. "And why did my nose scratch your face? Because my lips were seeking that paradise which now—"

"Good evening, Miss Bowles." It was Johnson. I saw his grin in the moonlight, and—confusion!—he had brought his umbrella.

There was a little dancing at Twig's, but I had no pleasure in it. My mind was full of Johnson's umbrella. It came before my diseased vision like Macbeth's dagger. I clutched at it, and I had it not,

Time wore on. I stood at the window alone, and looked out at the weather. Heavy clouds obscured the moon. Heavy drops began to fall. Then the temptation had me in its grip.

"His umbrella!" I gasped. "I—I'll break it."

"It's going to be a nasty night, after all," said a hated voice at my elbow. "I believe only you and I have brought umbrellas. There'll be an awful scrimmage for cabs. Luckily we haven't far to walk."

He was grinning more than ever, but he could not have heard me. A cab would not suit him, of course! He wanted to walk home with Mary Jane, slowly—very slowly, so that—frenzy! I would do the deed. I would throw the umbrella—

"Oh, Sam, do take me down to refreshments. I asked Mr. Johnson, but he has forgotten me."

She looked up into my face so bewitchingly that my heart thumped as if it were a door-knocker in the grasp of a demon postman. Careless brutal!

What a husband he would make! Whereas in me—in me—she would find.

"Mary Jane," I whispered as we left.

the giddy crowd that stood around the liquids. "Mary Jane, may I see you home?"

"If you are a good boy, perhaps you may. But here's Mr. Johnson, I owe him a dance."

He took her away, but she looked back at me with a smile. I really never saw such an artless girl in my life.

And now, to make assurance doubly sure, I crept up stairs to the room where the umbrellas had been left.

The gas was out and the window open.

The melancholy voices of drivers

gave notice to protest against the crime, but my nerves were firm.

I could see nothing. No matter; I knew where my enemy had put his umbrella. I groped for it. I grasped it by the ferruled end. Just then a footstep startled me. I rushed to the window and dropped the hateful thing into the black abyss below. There was a splash. I felt a sardonic joy. He had brought his umbrella for fear of rain. Well, it might do its duty.

I listened. All was quiet. The next room was in darkness. There could be no one there. I went down to the refreshment-room, chatted awhile with Mrs. Twig, and recovered my self-possession. Then I sought Mary Jane. Johnson had just crossed the room to her when I entered. Suddenly she was seized with a violent fit of coughing. I ran for a glass of water.

"Excuse me," I said calmly; "but you have got my umbrella."

"I think not," he replied, with his everlasting grin.

"But you have, sir! There can be no mistake about it. Pray is your umbrella-handle an alligator's head in German silver?"

"I think not," said Johnson, coolly.

He held up an umbrella. It was not mine!

"I am quite ready, Sam. What's the matter? You can't find your umbrella? Oh, dear! And Mrs. Twig says she has lent every umbrella she has. Are you sure you brought it?"

"Oh, thank you, Mr. Johnson. Good-night, Sam; Mr. Johnson will see me home. It isn't raining much, and you won't get wet if you run all the way."

I don't know whether I got wet or not. For that matter I don't know how I got home. I believe the Twig's thought I had been drinking. Perhaps I had, or how could I have thrown the wrong umbrella out of the window? It was brought to me in a pulpy condition by young Twig, who is the smallest of wags. He suggested that I should adopt a water-butt and umbrella as a crest. Johnson did propose to "the little Bowles" during that walk home. They are married now. That umbrella business remains a mystery, but I am still convinced of the artlessness of Mary Jane.

It is said that if electrical wires are wrapped around a common tin can, a telephone is produced capable of musical sounds through many miles of wire. We cannot vouch for the truth of this, but we know that if a common tin can is wrapped around a dog's tail with a piece of rope, the sounds emitted, if not musical, can be heard through as many streets as the can crosses the dog.

The Constitution of North Carol-

Miscellaneous.

The Whipping Post.

At last the public is awaking to the necessity of the substitution of corporal punishment for punishment by imprisonment, in the minor felonies recognized by our law. The lower House of the General Assembly of Kentucky has by a large majority passed an act for the re-establishment of the whipping post—a notice of which extraordinary piece of legislation appeared in our columns a day or two since. The special joint committee of the Virginia Legislature on the Revision of the Criminal law, after a thorough examination of the whole subject, have determined to abolish, as far as practicable, one-year terms of confinement in the penitentiary, and in small cases of petty larceny and other offences of

The Monroe Enquirer

MONROE, N.C.

March 2, 1878.

LOCAL

Index to New Advertisements.

UNPRECEDENTED BARGAINS.—B. D. Heath & Co. Just Received.—John D. Stewart ALLES & CRAM.—Engines &c. NOTICE.—E. Hunter. VEGETINE.—H. R. Stevens. SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY.—Scribner & Co.

Cotton sales for the week 248 bales at \$1 to 10 cents.

No rain for a whole week. The first week thus passed since winter set in.

The work is really begun, as the bricks are now being hauled for the new Baptist Church.

LOCAL NEWS SOURCE.—We don't remember when the chances for catching local items were as poor as they are this week.

We notice a good many cotton wagons in town this week. Think more must have been in for several weeks past.

FRESH SHAD.—Monroe has been indulging in a few fresh shad the past two weeks, they having been brought to this market by Mr. C. W. Bruner.

We notice considerable preparation being made for gardening. Don't be in too great haste. Winter is not over yet.

See J. W. Rudge's advertisement and go and buy you a Zeb Vance cook stove. They are popular everywhere.

DEBILITY in adults is often caused by worms. The change from child to manhood is not sufficient to rid the system of this awful plague. Shriner's Indian Vermifuge will expel them and restore health and a bright complexion.

The old rough Mexican dollar is quite often seen slipping around these days, and already you can hear the average man growling on account of the weight and consequent inconvenience of the tin.

SOME MONEY NEEDED.—It is not often that we call for money through our columns. We don't believe in that way of drumming; but we have a good deal due in and around Monroe that the parties are ready to pay at any time when called on. To these we would say, please don't wait on us. We are quite busy and will be for several weeks. Call in and settle. We need the money and will take time to receive it and give you a receipt.

WORKS SPLENDIDLY.—That little gem of an engine we bought of Messrs. Allen & Cram is now and has been for the past two weeks working most satisfactorily. It receives the admiration of every one who sees it, and the wonder of all is, how so small and simple a machine can have such power. We call attention to the advertisement of this firm in this issue, and would advise our readers to send to them for estimates when in want of anything in their line, as we have found them to be strictly honorable men, and their prices are lower than we found elsewhere, and we believe their machinery is better.

THE LOCAL NEWS.—In order to make a newspaper live, spicy and newsy, it is necessary that journalists should have the co-operation of persons living in the place in which the paper is published, as well as those from the surrounding townships. We would be glad to have patrons of The Enquirer living within a radius of twenty-five miles send up the important events which transpire in their respective localities as soon as they occur. Inform us by letter or in person. The news which is particularly desirous is deaths, accidents, runaways, arrests, productions of any kind, or any unusual occurrence. Send the news as early as possible, so that it can be published while fresh.

STEREOTYPING APPARATUS.—We now have in successful operation in The Enquirer office an apparatus by which we stereotype all our advertisements, standing jobs and other matter. This will be a great advantage to us, as any practical printer will readily see—saving both time and wear of type. This, with our steam power recently added, and the power press that is being made for us, will make our office a very respectable publishing house. We venture to say that there is not another printing office in North Carolina that does its own stereotyping. Can the assertion be successfully contradicted? We believe in labor-saving improvements, and shall add them from time to time as our growing patronage will justify.

Give your children a good start in the world. Shriner's Indian Vermifuge will destroy and expel the horrid worms that gnaw at their vitals and deprive them of health and beauty.

THE REVIVAL IN THE MONROE CHURCH.—The very interesting revival meeting spoken of in our last issue is still continuing and the interest manifested is growing more and more every day. Services are held every night, and prayer-meeting every morning. The pastor had the assistance of Rev. J. W. Jenkins of Rockingham until Thursday morning when a telegram announcing sickness in his family called him home. Up to this writing, Saturday morning, there has been twenty conversions, and on Friday night some twenty-five or thirty penitents went forward for prayers. The congregations are large, the church being crowded every night. It is expected to continue the meeting during the coming week, and ministerial assistance has been sent for.

Rev. J. W. Jenkins made quite a favorable impression. His sermons were plain, practical and logical, just the kind to do the most good, and we regret that his visit was so abruptly terminated.

THE DEATH OF A TRULY PIUS LADY.—The death of Mrs. Mary Amelia Broom, wife of Mr. G. D. Broom, which occurred on the 23d, is noted in the obituary columns of this issue. The funeral exercises took place at the Methodist Church in this place on Sunday evening, the 24th ult., at 3 o'clock. It is not often that capacious building is so densely crowded as on that occasion; and there could have been but few dry eyes in the house as the choir plaintively sung that sweet hymn, "Gathering home." The sermon was preached by Rev. J. H. Guinn, from the text—

"Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me," which words she had selected before her death, as she had also the hymns used in connection with the service.

At the conclusion of the services the corpse was taken back to her late residence, as it was to be interred at Union Church, some twelve miles from here, which could not be done until next day.

The deceased had been a patient sufferer for nearly two years, from that much-dreaded disease, consumption, and although her death had been almost daily expected for the past month, yet when it did occur it struck a pang of sorrow to the hearts of many friends in Monroe, who, while they could not but be glad that her long suffering was over and that she was at rest, yet felt that their loss was inconsolable. She was truly a pious woman, an in her death the church loses one of its brightest gems and most earnest workers.

TO BE HUNG.—John Patterson, colored, was tried before Judge Hudson at Lancaster last week for the murder of Eli Perry, also colored, which deed was committed some eight or ten years ago, and was found guilty. He was sentenced to be hung on the first Friday in April.

He left the county after committing the murder and had successfully eluded apprehension until a few months since, when he ungrudgingly boasted of the success of his strategy. The facts were communicated to the proper officers at Lancaster, who went in pursuit, and successfully effected his arrest. He was brought back to the scenes of his bloody crime, and we suppose will pay its just but terrible penalty on the appointed day, although we understand the Governor will be petitioned to commute his sentence to imprisonment for life in the penitentiary.

THE DEMOCRATIC STATE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE is called to meet in Raleigh on the 20th of March next to determine the time and place for holding our next Convention. Before that Convention will come the selection of such able men to represent the Democratic party on our Supreme Court, and also the selection of two District Judges. The place ought to be selected with a view of the greatest convenience to all parts of the State. With this end in view two places, and only two, at once suggest themselves, namely Greensboro' or Salisbury.

CHARLOTTE DISTRICT—1ST ROUND QUARTERLY MEETINGS.—Wadesboro' Station—March 2, 3. Pleasant Grove Circuit, at Pleasant Grove—March 6.

MONROE STATION—March 9, 10. Albemarle Circuit, at Walnut Grove—March 16, 17. Stanley Circuit, at Cedar Grove—March 20. South Charlotte, Mill Grove—March 23, 24.

CHARLOTTE, Calvary Mission—March 27. W. H. BOBBITT, P. E. Monroe, N. C.

MONROE CONFERENCE.—The General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, meets in Atlanta May next. The Conference will embrace about three hundred clerical and lay delegates, and its session will last perhaps a month. It will be a very important session, as besides the general routine business, several new Bishops will be elected.

LIBERATION OF NILS G. PARKER AND L. CASS CARPENTER.—Columbia, Feb. 22.—There is good authority for the report that Nils G. Parker will be released from jail to-morrow upon his own recognizance. L. Cass Carpenter, left immediately for the North upon his liberation.—*Special to the Charleston News and Courier.*

STATE AND GENERAL NEWS.

BUSINS of the M. E. Church, South, "A Steel Engraving of Bishops Paine, Pierce, Wightman, Kavanaugh, Doggett, McFieire, Marvin, and Keener; size for framing 26x20 inches, price \$2; also separate engraving of Bishop Marvin for framing, 11x14 inches, price 50 cents. Agents wanted everywhere to sell these splendid portraits. Send price named for sample copy of either, or both, with terms to agents. Address The Advocate Publishing House, Saint Louis, Mo.

THE NEW TOWN HALL AT AYER. This elegant structure is now complete. In beauty of design it surpasses anything of the kind in the State. Constructed of brick and dark marble, it is permanent as it is charming. The English architects have adorned it in sudden colors, which please without tiring the eye. Dr. J. C. Ayer built and gave it to the town in acknowledgment of the distinction they conferred upon him in taking his name. Although it is a generous gift, still the hearty good wishes of a whole people are of greater value, and the generous donor has doubtless secured them.—*Croton (Mass.) Journal.*

THE TREATY OF PEACE HAS NOT YET BEEN DECIDED UPON BETWEEN THE RUSSIANS AND TURKS. In the meantime the uneasiness in England is increasing, and the danger of a war with Russia not entirely disappeared. England evidently don't like the situation, but Russia is a power there will be no fun in tackling.

TRIGG COUNTY, KENTUCKY, DEMOCRAT: The wildest excitement prevails among some of the citizens of the county living near the Tennessee river, over the extension of the immediate coming of the day of final judgment. Many of them have abandoned all business, have turned their stock loose to range through the woods, and cutting themselves loose from the contemplation of all earthly affairs, they go from house to house singing and praying and preparing for the eventful day.

WILL PAY UP.—We see an advertisement in the Wilmington Star signed by the Receiver of the Carolina Central Railway, stating he is now ready to examine and pay all claims for supplies furnished or services rendered the road previous to the road passing into the hands of the receivers, on April 5th, 1876. In referring to the advertisement the Star says:

WHEN THIS COMPANY PASSED INTO THE HANDS OF RECEIVERS ABOUT TWO YEARS SINCE, IT WAS GENERALLY SUPPOSED BY THE CREDITORS THAT THEIR CLAIMS WOULD BE WORTHLESS AS BAD AS THE CASE HERE BEFORE WITH THE WILMINGTON AND MARYLAND AND WILMINGTON RAILROADS WHEN THEY WERE PLACED IN THE HANDS OF RECEIVERS, LEAVING A LARGE AMOUNT OF DEBS DUE IN THIS COMMUNITY AND ALONG THE LINE OF THE ROADS FOR LABOR AND SUPPLIES, AND TO THIS DAY REMAIN UNPAID.

GOLDSBORO MESSENGER: There are no further developments in the Worley case. Noah Cherry is still in jail, while Robert Thompson has been discharged, there being no evidence against him to justify his confinement, the fact that he is under strong suspicion notwithstanding. There is however, a new phase in the case. The negroes residing in the neighborhood of the terrible murder have organized a jury to investigate the shocking affair with a view of ferreting out the murderers, and the result of what is claimed to be their investigation was furnished Dr. Kirby on last Friday, in the shape of a report, in which they believe the outrageous affair was committed by Noah Cherry and Col. A. says more timber was destroyed that night than in a century before, all told.

GOLDSBORO MESSENGER: There are no further developments in the Worley case. Noah Cherry is still in jail, while Robert Thompson has been discharged, there being no evidence against him to justify his confinement, the fact that he is under strong suspicion notwithstanding. There is however, a new phase in the case. The negroes residing in the neighborhood of the terrible murder have organized a jury to investigate the shocking affair with a view of ferreting out the murderers, and the result of what is claimed to be their investigation was furnished Dr. Kirby on last Friday, in the shape of a report, in which they believe the outrageous affair was committed by Noah Cherry and Col.

OTHER MACHINERY.—WE CALL ATTENTION TO THE ADVERTISEMENT OF THE "WILCOX, GIBBS & CO., IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN GUANO, CHARLESTON, S.C., AND SAVANNAH, GA." Call on the undersigned and see testimonials from many citizens of this and adjoining counties, who have used it for the past three years.

THE OWN PRICES! COME ONE! COME ALL! AND EXAMINE OUR PRICES AND STOCK.

B. D. HEATH & CO.

W. M. ALLEN. WM. GRAM.

ALLEN & CRAM.

MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS OF

ENGINE,

MILL, AND

GENERAL MACHINERY.

PLOWS, &c.,

RALEIGH, N.C.,

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

STATIONARY AND PORTABLE

ENGINES,

SAW AND GRIST MILLS,

THRESHERS & SEPARATORS,

SHAFTING,

PULLEYS, AND BOXES,

AND—

OTHER MACHINERY.

ANDREWS & CO.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 25.—Thomas C. Anderson was called before the court this morning. The motion in arrest of judgment was overruled, when he was asked if he had anything to offer before being sentenced. Anderson said that he considered his case cruel persecution under the forms of law; that he was in the power of the court, and was ready to receive sentence. Judge Whitaker answered the accused, telling him that he had had a fair trial before an impartial jury, and that the verdict was justified by the evidence. He then sentenced Anderson, in consequence of the recommendation of the jury to the mercy of the court, to the lowest term under the law—two years at hard labor in the State penitentiary and costs. A suspensive appeal was granted, returnable on Wednesday. A motion to transfer the cases of Wells, Kenner and Osmose to the United States court was filed, and will be heard on Wednesday, March 6th.

DIED.—MONROE, on the 23d instant, of consumption, after an illness of twenty-one months, Mrs. Mary Pearson, wife of G. D. Broom, aged 41 years, 6 months and 20 days.

WE CAN ONLY REMEMBER WHAT SHE WAS, AND IMAGINE WHAT SHE IS—OF EXCEEDING BRIGHTNESS ADDED TO THE BRILLIANT CLUSTER IN HEAVEN.

MONROE MARKET.

[Corrected Weekly by B. D. Heath & Co.]

SATURDAY, March 2, 1878.

COTTON, 100 lbs. 61@10

BACON, 100 lbs. 8@10

LARD, 100 lbs. 12@15

BEEF, 100 lbs. 20@25

CHEESE, 100 lbs. 13@20

PORK, 100 lbs. 6@10

PEEF, 100 lbs. 6@10

BEESWAX, 100 lbs. 25@30

TALLOW, 100 lbs. 6@10

RICE, 100 lbs. 8@10

COFFEE, 100 lbs. 20@25

SUGAR, 100 lbs. 11@15

S. POTATOES, 100 lbs. 50

IRISH CORN, 100 lbs. 140

CORN, New, 100 lbs. 65

WHEAT, 100 lbs. 75

WHEAT FLOUR, 100 sacks. \$3.00-\$3.05

WHEAT, 100 lbs. \$1.40-\$1.50

CHICKENS, 100 lbs. 12@15

Eggs, 100 dozen. 15

DAIRY PRODUCTS.

DAIRY, 100 lbs. 75

DAIRY FLOUR, 100 sacks. 80

DAIRY EGGS, 100 dozen. 15

DAIRY MEATS.

DAIRY MEATS, 100 lbs. 12@15

DAIRY EGGS, 100 dozen. 15

DAIRY FLOUR, 100 sacks. 80

DAIRY DAIRY, 100 lbs. 12@15

DAIRY DAIRY

Farm and Household



Fence Law—Stop the Leaks.

To the Editor of the News:

I am pleased to see you moving in the matter of fencing stock in, instead of fencing it out. Under our present system thousand of dollars worth of timber are to be wasted each year in fences. Thousands upon thousands are wasted in the labor required to maul rails and build fences. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are lost to the farmer by the waste of manure consequent on giving his stock unlimited range. It requires so much time to maul rails and build fences that the farmer has but little time to compost or haul manures. Consequently his land is poor, his stock is poor, his crop poor, his profits poor.

All this can be avoided by the No FENCE LAW. The farmer will then be compelled to sow grass and clover for his stock to graze, as no humane man is willing to see his cattle starving in a dry pasture. The grass and clover and peas sown for the cattle will improve the land. The droppings of the stock will improve the land. The improved feeding will give more and better milk and butter, and more and better beef. Hogs raised on clover and peas, and the waste of the oat patch and the wheat field, will be in better order than those starved four months of the year on brier roots and pine roots. Being in better order when turned into the fattening pen, it will take less corn to prepare them for the smoke-house or for market; or, if the same amount of corn is fed to them, the farmer will get more pork than now.

The farmer's horses and mules will occasionally get a bite of nice green clover, and not be always kept on corn and dry fodder. This will keep them in better order, and enable them to draw larger loads and run the plow-share deeper into the furrow.

The farm hands will occasionally get some nice fresh beef and mutton, and not be forced, as now, to subsist each day on salt meat and corn bread.

The farmer will find that he can raise more on twenty acres, well manured and well cultivated, than on forty acres of poor land, hurriedly scratched over. He will find that it costs no more to cultivate an acre that will produce a bale of good cotton, than it does to cultivate an acre that produces only half a bale of poor cotton.

If we as people ever expect to better our condition, we must begin to economize. We must save our forests for fuel, not waste our timber on useless fences. We must spend the time and labor now wasted on useless fences, in preparing more home fertilizers. Peru and Patagonia are too far from home for our manure piles. We must move our smoke-houses from Cincinnati and Baltimore to their old places in the corner of our own farm yards. Our corn cribs must be moved from Baltimore to our own horse lots. Our hay stacks must be erected in our own meadows and not away up North. Our dairies must be moved from the high lands of New York and New Jersey to the pastures of our own housewives. Our Irish potato patches must be located just back of our gardens and adjoining our horse lots—not in the big North. We can't begin to send all the way to Baltimore to have our flour ground. Our blacksmith shop ought not to be located in New England. Our wagon shop ought not to be in Ohio or Indiana, even if old Bill Allen and Blue Jeans Williams do live there. Our cabinet shop ought not to be in Boston. Our shoe-shop ought not to be at Lowell Massachusetts, even if it does elect B. F. Butler to Congress.

We can't hear the hum of the spinning wheels if they are away up in Rhode Island. 1. We must stop trying to fence in all creation or stop talking about Chinese walls. 2. We must use more homemade fertilizers, raise our farms to a higher state of cultivation, and increase our acreage. 3. We must make our own supplies, and not endeavor to enrich all "the world and the rest of mankind," except our own people. 4. We must stop buying everything we eat, drink and wear, everything we sit on, lie on, and stand on from strangers, and encourage home manufacturers—our own mechanics and workmen. If these views meet your approbation, you may hear again from

JOHN KOMPSON.

Death in his Favorite Robe.

The mortuary statistics of the whole civilized world show that about one-fifth of all mankind die of consumption alone, and the number of deaths due to consumption bears a greater ratio to the whole number than that of any other three diseases together. Moreover, investigation proves that this ratio is steadily increasing. Its increasing prevalence has led to the popular belief that consumption is incurable. Every year hundreds of these sufferers seek, in the sunny retreats of Florida or the dry atmosphere of Colorado, for health—and find only a grave. The influence of the atmosphere—the only remedial agent that either Florida or Colorado can afford the consumptive—is at best only palliative. The cure of consumption depends upon two essential conditions: 1st, the arrest of the abnormal breaking down of the tissues, which prevents emaciation, and 2d, the restoration of healthy nutrition, in order to stop the formation of tubercles. To fulfill these conditions, and consumption is as curable as fever. To fulfill these conditions the required remedy must increase the appetite, favor the assimilation of food and enrich the blood, thus retarding the development of tubercles. To accomplish this, a more powerful alterative than Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has never been discovered. At the same time it soothes the irritation of the nervous system produced by violent coughing, which in its turn so often leads to more serious results. The use of "expectorants" in consumption is absolutely suicidal. For while removing the tubercles already formed they produce yet more serious results by inflaming and destroying the sound and healthy tissues. Consumption requires a remedy that will soothe while it relieves; harsh medicines, but add fuel to the flame that already threatens to consume the system. The Golden Medical Discovery fulfills these conditions, and has been pronounced the best remedy yet discovered to allay and arrest consumption.

All this can be avoided by the No FENCE LAW. The farmer will then be compelled to sow grass and clover for his stock to graze, as no humane man is willing to see his cattle starving in a dry pasture. The grass and clover and peas sown for the cattle will improve the land. The droppings of the stock will improve the land. The improved feeding will give more and better milk and butter, and more and better beef. Hogs raised on clover and peas, and the waste of the oat patch and the wheat field, will be in better order than those starved four months of the year on brier roots and pine roots. Being in better order when turned into the fattening pen, it will take less corn to prepare them for the smoke-house or for market; or, if the same amount of corn is fed to them, the farmer will get more pork than now.

The farmer's horses and mules will occasionally get a bite of nice green clover, and not be always kept on corn and dry fodder. This will keep them in better order, and enable them to draw larger loads and run the plow-share deeper into the furrow.

The farm hands will occasionally get some nice fresh beef and mutton, and not be forced, as now, to subsist each day on salt meat and corn bread.

The farmer will find that he can raise more on twenty acres, well manured and well cultivated, than on forty acres of poor land, hurriedly scratched over. He will find that it costs no more to cultivate an acre that will produce a bale of good cotton, than it does to cultivate an acre that produces only half a bale of poor cotton.

If we as people ever expect to better our condition, we must begin to economize. We must save our forests for fuel, not waste our timber on useless fences. We must spend the time and labor now wasted on useless fences, in preparing more home fertilizers. Peru and Patagonia are too far from home for our manure piles. We must move our smoke-houses from Cincinnati and Baltimore to their old places in the corner of our own farm yards. Our corn cribs must be moved from Baltimore to our own horse lots. Our hay stacks must be erected in our own meadows and not away up North. Our dairies must be moved from the high lands of New York and New Jersey to the pastures of our own housewives. Our Irish potato patches must be located just back of our gardens and adjoining our horse lots—not in the big North. We can't begin to send all the way to Baltimore to have our flour ground. Our blacksmith shop ought not to be located in New England. Our wagon shop ought not to be in Ohio or Indiana, even if old Bill Allen and Blue Jeans Williams do live there. Our cabinet shop ought not to be in Boston. Our shoe-shop ought not to be at Lowell Massachusetts, even if it does elect B. F. Butler to Congress.

We can't hear the hum of the spinning wheels if they are away up in Rhode Island.

1. We must stop trying to fence in all creation or stop talking about Chinese walls.

2. We must use more homemade fertilizers, raise our farms to a higher state of cultivation, and increase our acreage.

3. We must make our own supplies, and not endeavor to enrich all "the world and the rest of mankind," except our own people.

4. We must stop buying everything we eat, drink and wear, everything we sit on, lie on, and stand on from strangers, and encourage home manufacturers—our own mechanics and workmen.

If these views meet your approbation, you may hear again from

A. ROBINSON, BARBER AND HAIR-DRESSER MONROE, N. C.

Desire to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Barber Shop in Mr. J. C. Shell's building, opposite R. D. Heath & Co., where he will patronize from time to time, and will endeavor to accommodate all branches of his work, such as Slaving, Hair Cutting and Dressing, Shampooing and Dyeing, Concavating and Honing Razors. He keeps for sale Hair Oils and Tonics, Perfumery, Shampoo, Cosmetics, Bay Rum, Dyers, Razors, Brushes, Caps, Combs and Hair Brushes, Hair Vigors for restoring Grey Hair, Atomizers ordered when desired. Having obtained for reducing hair-dandruff from the Scalp, I will wait on the Ladies or children at their residences, prepared to cut Hair, Shampoo or restore Hair to natural color.

June 15th 1876-3-1f.

Dissolution Notice!

THE CO-PARTNERSHIP OF A. F. STEVENS & CO., was dissolved by mutual consent on the 10th day of January, 1878.

All debts due said firm must be settled at once, as longer indulgence will not be given. Either member of the firm is authorized to collect and receipt in the name of the firm for any debt due said firm.

A. F. STEVENS.
W. H. PHIFER.
B. F. HOUSTON.

Closing Out for Cash!

OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF GENERAL MERCHANDISE will be closed out under the direction of W. H. Phifer, at low prices for CASH.

A. F. STEVENS & CO.
January 10, 1878-31f.

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. Produce taken in exchange for work. Orders from a distance promptly filled.

Shop at Old Monroe Hotel, opposite the court house.

44-1f.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

The reputation it has attained, in consequence of the miraculous cures it has produced during the last half century, is a sufficient assurance to the public that it will continue to realize the happiest results that can be desired.

In almost every section of country there are persons, publicly known, who have been restored from languishing and desperate diseases of the lungs, by its use.

All who have tried it, acknowledge its superiority; and where its virtues are known, no one hesitates to say that medicina to employ to relieve the distress and suffering peculiar to pulmonary affections.

CHERRY PECTORAL always affords instant relief, and performs rapid cure of the milder varieties of bronchial disorders, as well as the more formidable diseases of the lungs.

As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing disease which besets the Throat and Chest of Childhood, it is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multiplicity are rescued and restored to health.

This medicine gains friends at every trial, as the cures it is constantly producing are too remarkable to be forgotten. No family should be without it, and those who have once used it never will.

Excellent Physicians throughout the country prescribe it, and Clergymen often recommend it from their knowledge of its effects.

I. P. CARR, Attorney at Law, Augusta, Ga., has used Tutt's Pills five years; my family, etc. Tutt's Pills are the best medicine in the world, and the children say, "nicer than molasses candy." NO Woodward, 101 N. Broadway.

W. F. HOGAN, Charles St.

A Child's Idea of Merit.

W. F. HOGAN, Charles St.

What others say about Tutt's Expectorant.

Had Asthma Thirty Years.

BALTIMORE, February 1, 1878.

"I have had Asthma thirty years, and never found a medicine that had any effect, nor ever found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found

any medicine that had any effect, and never found