

The Monroe Enquirer.

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THE SUNNY SOUTH.

Oh, here is the scene of this sweet sunny land,
The host ever made by God's plastic hand;
The flowers that flow from her mountains of blue,
The bright crystal fountains that waters her dune.Where meadows of green delight every eye,
And groves of dark pine trees where the winds sigh;
Where gold glitters bright in its frame-work of stone,
And the gems of her mines the sunlight outshine.The depths of her forests profound in their gloom,
Reminding the wanderer of eternity's doom;
And the prairie in beauty gently do roll,
While the trees in rich clusters enclose every knoll.Oh, here is the land of the peach and the vine,
And the light of the houses the purple catwain;
And the golden orange and lemon
Are mellowed in lusciousness sweet and so calm.Here the laurel assumes its royal array
Of crimson and purple in beautiful May;
And the ivy and jasmine twinkle their leaves,
While the poplars are laden with odors profuse.The cypress its feathery fronds waves aloft,
The cypress along close with its leaves so soft;
And the magnolia waves its white blossoms on high,
The flames of azaleas belch the fire.The rich jeweled insects flash bright on their way
The ruby and blue and the diamond pure ray;
And the humming-birds in the air
Are reflected in splendor from their glistening scales.The swift winged birds as they cleave thro' the air,
With their bright blue and green and their movement so
Bedecked in bright blue, or rich green and gold,
They vie with the rainbow, as it colors the world.On the dear sunny South, the land of day-birds,
I love thee as much as the land of the night;
On the dear sunny South, the land of day-birds,
I love thee as much as the land of the night.The dawn of the South, the land of day-birds,
I love thee as much as the land of the night;
The dawn of the South, the land of day-birds,
I love thee as much as the land of the night.

FIRST LOVE.

BY DUSTY FOOT.

"Am I your only and first love?"
asked a bright-eyed girl as she reclined
her classically moulded brow upon
the shoulder of her lover."No, Lelia, you are not my only nor
my first love—I have loved another.
Long years before I saw you I loved
another, and I love that other still.""Love that other still—and better
than me! Paul, why do you tell me
that?" said she, raising her dark blue
eyes and gazing steadfastly in those of
her lover, half in astonishment and
half in sorrow, while her jeweled fin-
gers tightened convulsively on his arm."You asked me, Lelia, and I an-
swered you with sincerity; you would
not have me deceive you, would you?"

"You love her still, then?"

"I love her still."

"And better than you do me?"

"No better, but as well."

"And will you love her still?"

"Until death, and even beyond
death—over her last resting place I
will strew spring's earliest flowers,
and bedew the spot with the purest
tears that love ever shed."

"Handsome than I is she not?"

"Her eyes are as black as night, and
her hair in glossy blackness outshines
the wings of the raven. She hasn't
your sweet blue eyes, nor your soft
brown hair; yet, oh, Lelia! her eyes
have been the sweetest eyes to me
that ever looked the look of eternal
love.""Paul, why do you wish to break
my heart? Why have you taught me
to love you so wildly—so blindly—
and then in the midst of my happi-
ness tell me that there is an impos-
sible barrier between us? This night,
we must part forever! I will not
have believed this had another told
me!" and her eyes grew dim with
tears."Do not too rash, Lelia; hear me to
the end; you love me too deeply to
part with me thus! Think you that
you could not share my heart with
one that I so dearly love?"

"Never, Paul, never!"

"You shall, Lelia, and must! Listen
for a moment while I tell you of my
first love, and I am sure you will be
willing to share it with her then.""I will listen, Paul, but will not
share your love; I must have all or
none. I am selfish in that respect—
and who that loves as I do, is not?"Forget me Paul, or forget her for-
ever."Forget her, Lelia? Never! I would
not lose one jot of her pure affection
for the fairest face that ever bloomed;
no, not for the girl of Venus or for
the love of a second Helen.""Then, Paul, you are lost to me for-
ever; we must part. Farewell to our
every dream of a brighter future. I
love you well, and am too proud to
share your love with aught created.
Oh, Paul you have wronged me deeply,
and her exquisitely chiselled lips
curled in indignant sorrow.""Stop, Lelia, or you will deeply
wrong me, also. I met this loved one,
as I said before, in one of the sweet-
est, sunniest vales of our broad Wil-
son; wandered with her hand in hand,
for long years, beside the sparkling
waters of my childhood's home. First,
by her smile of exquisite sweetness,
she taught my heart that she loved
with unutterable fondness, and never
had I doubted; my trust in her has
ever since been steadfast and fearless,never has her eye looked coldly upon
me, and never will it till the death an-
gel shall dim it for the long sleep—
Or in the still hours of the night have
I been awakened as if by the gentle
fanning of the sleep-goddess's wing,
and beheld that face, those eyes gazing
upon me with all the beatific tender-
ness of a guardian angel over a re-
penting prodigal; and a kiss would
fall upon my brow more soothing than
the dew of Hebron. The same gentle
hand has held me along life's flowery
way; and beside its untroubled waters;
and if ever my arm was raised to do
a deed of wrong, or my heart steeled
to conceive it, that gentle, admoni-
tory voice came whispering in my ear,
and stayed the one midway, and drew
the iron from the other. And I do
well remember, in my manhood's ripe
years, when deep sorrow fell upon my
soul, and I fain would have drunk ob-
livion from the wine cup's fiery brim,
that same dark-eyed woman came and
bade me, in the name of God, to slum
the fat I snare, and twining her arm
around my neck, while her eyes beamed
with love's deepest inspiration, she
poured oil upon the troubled waters,
told me of purer hopes and brighter
aims, and in my ear whispered a golden
word that has outlived all sorrow.
Lelia, would you know the name of my
first love? 'Tis my mother!""Oh, Paul! I'll forgive you and
share your love—in deed I will.""I knew you would, Lelia. Sec-
ond: love is as dear as the first."

Our Dependence on One Another.

The march of true civilization is to-
wards equality of rights and condi-
tions. As the world advances, in the
true sense of the word, the shackles of
tyranny are broken, and the barrier
swept away which hinder the eleva-
tion of man in the scale of being. The
tendency is therefore constantly to
wards a larger personal liberty, and
an increase of personal responsibility.
A perfect social system would be
one in which there should be no ac-
knowledge ruler, but God, and no
law, but the divine law, in which ev-
ery individual should be subject only
to the restraints of his own conscience
and should do that which is right un-
der the promptings of his own heart.
In such a state there would be no
courts of justice, no prisoners, no peni-
tentiaries—in short, no government, ever;
man being his own ruler, and indi-
vidually responsible to God only.But such a social system would pre-
suppose a perfect intelligence, which
should perceive distinctly every rel-
ation; and a perfect conscience which
should respond to this perception, i.
acknowledging and enforcing the cor-
responding obligation. In other
words, it presupposes such a degree
of intelligence that every individual
should perfectly understand his own
rights and the rights of every other in-
dividual, and such a moral sense as
should incline him to respect the
rights of all others to the full extent
of his perception. Such a state of so-
ciety is clearly conceivable, though it
may never be attainable. But it fur-
nishes the ideal standard or goal to-
ward which every step of genuine
progress is directed.Now, the real benefactor of mankind
is he who contributes in any way to
induce such a state of mind and heart
in men as approximates in any degre-
this ideal of perfection.Let us observe that two things are
involved—the cultivation of the mind
and the improvement of the heart—
These two must go together. Men
must know what is right, and have a
disposition to do what is right before
they can be trusted with absolute self-
direction.The two obstacles, then, which stand
in the way of all real progress are ig-
norance and vice—intellectual dark-
ness and moral obliquity. To dispel
the one and correct the other is the
great problem of the true philanthrop-
ist.The two great agents adapted to
do this work are education and religion;
the one dealing mainly with the intel-
lect, the other with the heart. Law,
politics, material wealth—these are
only indirectly concerned. They may
stimulate, regulate, and sustain the
direct agencies, but cannot themselves
do the work. Man is, therefore, de-
pendent upon man. One must help
another. The strong must help the
weak; the rich the poor—the wise the
unwise—the good the bad; the learned
the unlearned. Every one is, there-fore, dependent for the means of real
progress upon those who stand above
him. To strike them down would be
to sweep away his own means of im-
provement, and to blast his own hopes.
These considerations show how un-
reasonable, how suicidal are the sen-
timents of communism so rife in some
quarters, and which crop out now and
then among the humbler classes in
almost every neighborhood. Nothing
is more noble than that disposition
which would lift mortals to the skies;
—nothing more ignoble than that
which would drag angels down.There must be differences among
men. There always will be. Even in
heaven we are told one shall differ
from another as "one star differeth
from another star in glory." Diversi-
ty is one of the laws of creation, pro-
vidence, and grace. Harmony is au-
thority, and they are not in conflict.
The recognition and observance of all
the natural relations and dependen-
cies of things would be the adjust-
ment of all conflicting elements, and
the realization of equal rights and
conditions. Rich and poor, high and
low, strong and weak, would dwell to-
gether in the same world in peace and
harmony, each a blessing to the other
—each the better and happier be-
cause of the other.—W. M. ROBERTS
Carolina Methodist.Genius as Developed in Postal
Affairs.The post-office department is con-
stantly put to trouble through the co-
ntributions of Genius. It is said for
Columbia that nearly all of her sons
are afflicted with Genius in its worst
form. Instead of putting a postage
stamp on his letter, the American will
stick on a revenue stamp if he can pos-
sibly get one within a half mile, and
he letter is dead at once—killed by
his own red right hand. The gum-
stick on a revenue stamp has, some-
how, an affinity for Genius, and
Genius is constantly its prey. When
Genius has no revenue stamp—which
rarely does happen sometimes—he
slaps a postage stamp anywhere on the
envelope, and posts the letter without
giving it any address whatever, as if
he impetus of his own powerful mind
were alone sufficient to carry it to its
destination. If he should ever be gui-
ly of so common a place a precaution as
writing the address, he is very certain
to in-lose the letter; so that the
joyful envelope goes on its way unbur-
dened, the receiver being expected to
earn all from superscription. It is
well, no doubt, that a country should
rejoice in the fall of great men; but, as above
remarked, it makes trouble in the
postoffice.

A Perpetual Motion.

A magnetic clock, invented by
David Drawbaugh, of Milltown Cum-
berland county, Pa., is sufficiently re-
markable to be worth description. The
magnetism of the earth, an inexhaus-
tible source of power, is made to oscil-
late the pendulum; and the simplicity
of all the works, gives an assurance
of the least possible friction. At a cer-
tain point the movements of the pen-
dulum itself shut off magnetic con-
nection with the earth, and at another
point restore the connection thus
securing the conditions necessary to
produce its oscillations. The works are
so ingenious and simple that it is
no wild assertion to make, that were
it not for the unavoidable wearing
out caused by even the smallest
amount of friction, the clock would
run as long as the earth endures. This
clock is hung against a board parti-
tion, with all the works exposed, sub-
ject to the jarrings of of machinery
and obstructions from dust setting
upon it, yet since March 1, 1877, it
has been running continuously, with
only slight reported variations at noon.Forest and Stream describes the
novel manner in a two-inch water
pipe that had become clogged was
cleaned. A hole was punched through
an eel's tail and a string was passed
through. The eel was then started
through the pipe. An occasional jerk
reminded the eel to advance, which
he did, going the entire length. A
bunch of rags was then tied to the
string and the pipe was cleaned.—I notice one thing, the man who
rides on the cars every day is satisfied
with one seat, but the man who rides
once a year waits at least four.The Phonograph—Some Startling
Possibilities.The phonograph will also be a
source of comfort and consolation to
long-suffering wives whose husbands
are in the habit of staying out late at
night and returning in the small hours
to wrestle with the key hole, and
eventually to go to bed with their
boots on. To get even with these
wretches, the poor woman has to sit
up and wait their coming in order to
more effectually free her mind. Hav-
ing her phonograph, she can speak a
vigorous lecture into it, and, fixing
the clock-work so that it will go off at
the hour she knows he will return,
she can compose herself to sleep, con-
fident that her representative will do
her work with the necessary vigor and
emphasis, and that the victim will
have to endure it. He may raise the
window and pitch the phonograph in-
to the street, but the machine will
none the less have its say out, and
in this case will have the immediate
neighbors for listeners.For the certain lecture business the
phonograph will be of great advan-
tage, as it can be set to go off at any
specified time like an alarm clock. A
woman specially gifted in invective
and sarcasm, and having a good flow
of speech could do a thriving business
by supplying plates to those of her
sex less gifted in the science of comb-
ing down recent spouses and reduc-
ing them to a state of pliability and
wobbliness so many more.Many family jars might be amica-
bly adjusted by the phonograph. The
husband and wife could scold it out
into their instrument, and leave them
on the bureau for the house maid to
take out into the back yard where
they could splutter at each other with-
out doing any harm. Right at this
point, however, there is a startling
possibility. Mr. Edison's phonograph is
only a colossal telephone which con-
veys sound ten miles. The alarming
capabilities of such an instrument are
apparent when the reader contem-
plates an irate woman, whose husband
is out later than he ought to be, in
possession of a voice ten miles long
and as big as a clap of thunder. The
clock strikes twelve, one, two; the
whole city is wrapped in silence, when
suddenly a voice cries through the
startled air, awakening every one
from sleep, "John Henry Jones, you
come right off or you'll catch it!"
Such developments of domestic disci-
pline are among the alarming possi-
bilities of Mr. Edison's inventions.Nevertheless, we are inclined to re-
gard him as one of the wonders of
the world. While Huxley, Tyndall,
Spencer and the other theorists talk
and speculate, he quietly produces
accomplished facts, and with his mar-
velous inventions, is pushing the
whole world ahead in its march to
the highest cultivation, making life
more enjoyable, and proving the de-
claration of that old foggy Solomon,
that there is nothing new under the
sun, to be arrant nonsense.

Everybody's Telephone.

There are now many varieties of
this popular instrument. Some are
costly and some are very inexpensive,
and, strangely enough, it seems as if
the cheap ones were in some cases
better than those which cost more
money.Here are directions for making a
very simple telephone. Almost any-
body can make it for himself. Take
two half-gallon (or quart) tin fruit-
cans and knock the bottoms out of
them. Now take a couple of half cigar
boxes, tack down the lids, and cut a
hole through the bottom and lid of
each, so you can fit in your ears, first
bringing the end level with lid or bot-
tom. Now stretch a wet, rawhide,
parchment, or bladder over the other
end, and tie tight and let it dry, and
your speaking-tubes are finished. Now
take two-ply of shoetread and wax it
well, making it as long as you wish
it. Punch a hole in the centre of the
parchment head, poke the end of the
string through and put a knot on it
to keep it from pulling back. Then
put up your string, like a telegraph
wire, but do not let it touch wood.
Where you wish to support it or make
a turn, run through a loop of the same
kind of string, but be sure not to put
the supporting loops closer together
than is necessary to keep it up, and
leave the string pretty loose to allow
for contraction when wet. Fasten upyour speaking-tubes at each end of
the route and you are ready to gabble
away. You can bore large gimlet
holes in your window sash to run the
line out end through, keeping it from
touching the sash with a loop as de-
scribed. The signal call is to drum
on the parchment end of the can
with your fingers, or better, pick the
string like a harp about a foot from
the head. With such a this you can
converse at a distance of about five
hundred yards.

A Marvelous Invention.

Across to England in twenty-four
hours.The "Fluid Resisting Neutralizer"
is its name, and the inventor, J. Q.
A. Dausford, was explaining it to di-
vers citizens of Covington yesterday.
with a view to raising a stock com-
pany with shares at \$5 each, fixed at
this low rate so that any one, rich or
poor, or either, may identify his name
with the greatest hydrostatic inven-
tion of the age. He had an offer of
\$25,000 from Capt. Shinkle, and one
of \$45,000 from Capt. Coffin, in cash,
to be paid when he proved the effi-
ciency of his invention. He intends
to compete also for the \$100,000 prize
offered by the Erie Canal Commis-
sioners.Mr. Danforth explains his inven-
tion as follows: "Three revolving
cylinders are fixed in front of the
boat, in a manner similar to the
screws of a propeller. These cylin-
ders are connected by rods with pro-
pelling screws at the stern of the
boat. When these rods are revolved,
the wheels in front will throw the
water to either side, thus making a
rough for the boat, and the wheel
behind has only to push the boat
through the air. Even with hand
power the inventor thinks he can
drive a boat at the rate of forty-five
miles an hour, while with steam a
speed of 137½ miles an hour, or suf-
ficient to cross the Atlantic in twenty-
four hours, can be maintained. To
utilize the tornado which will sweep
along the decks, a peculiar apparatus,
styled by the inventor an "auger-
shaped windlass," will convert the
motion into propelling power to over-
come the resistance of the air.The inventor has spent a great por-
tion of his life in China as a mission-
ary, we understand, but returned be-
cause the climate did not agree with
him.—Cincinnati Gazette.

Fun on the Farm.

We often hear the remark, "How
dull farming must be," or who would
live in the country, where there are
no opportunities for fun? Well, then
—if you want to know what genuine
fun is, just pitch in and help break a
pair of three year old steers. First,
you catch a steer and tie by the head
to a post in the barn yard. Then you
catch the other one and put a rope
around his horns. Then your dad
gets the yoke, and between you two
and the hired man holds the critter.
Just as you slip the knot, away go
the steers with a bawl and a bellow—
or rather a pair of bellows—and there
arises before your vision a con-
fused mixture of horns, yells, ropes,
dad, hired man and curses of stupi-
dity, that reminds you of the picture
of a volcanic eruption in the old
geographies. And that's only the
beginning of the fun. By and by dad
gets hold of one rope and the hired
man the other, and runs races down
the lane—the steers 'neck and neck',
and the old man performing the curse
on the serpent. Then there is the
time in haying, when dad undertakes
to show you how to mow over a hum-
ble-bee's nest. He ain't afraid of
these bees, nor needn't be—just go
right along—they never sting unless
you fight 'em; and then "whish!" git
o' the way! and he departs for the
house and harts horn on a dead run,
at the business end of a dozen yellow-
legged bumble-bees. Oh, no there
isn't any fun on a farm.—A Milwaukee man, who deposited
one hundred dollars in a bank, and
was told the interest would be five per
cent, came promptly at the end of the
year with five dollars in small curren-
cy to pay that interest. When told
the five dollars went the other way,
he looked up in astonishment, and
went away wondering why a man
should pay him for being allowed to
take care of his money a whole year.

Advertising Rates.

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

PLEASANT PARAGRAPHS.

—Mock turtle—kissing before com-
pany, and then quarreling afterward.—Mr. Darwin tries to prove that
heaven's best boon to men is the ba-
boon.—Ladies reddened their cheeks by
the aid of the looking-glass, gentle-
men by the wine-glass.—The school-boys in California,
when asked "How is the earth divid-
ed?" answer, "By earthquakes."—"Time is money," said a profes-
sor to a student. "Yes, yes, of course
it is," responded the student, "or how
could we ever spend an evening?"—"Why are trees among the best
mannered productions of the globe?
Because they almost always leave in
time, and never leave without a bough."—"O, Lord," prayed a minister,
"Keep me humble and poor." "O,
Lord, if thou wilt keep him humble,"
said the deacon who next prayed,
"we will keep him poor."—One man said to another in an
argument: "It's no use talking, you
can't make twice three seven." "I can
come within one of it," was the reso-
lute answer.—"Take the life of Pius IX, mum?"
asked a boy, thrusting a pamphlet in
an old lady's face in the cars. "Bless
me! no. I thought he was dead al-
ready."—A prosy person was indulging in
a long homily about the cruelty of
shooting animals, when a witty lady
exclaimed: "I'd sooner be shot with
a rifle than talked to death by a smooth
tongue."—Teacher with reading class: Boy
(reading), "And as she sailed down
the river—" Teacher, "Why are ships
called she?" Boy (procciously alive
to the responsibilities of his sex)—
"Because they need men to manage
them."—A bashful young man applied to
his village paper for information on
"the important subject, 'How to
win a woman's love.'" The reply was,
"Kiss the babies, caress the tomato,
and pay strict attention to the old
lady."—"You couldn't believe now," said
a foppish young man to a simple old
lady, "that I was born with a silver
spoon in my mouth, could you?" She
looked at his large mouth a moment
and said: "Why, yes; I could believe
it was a silver soup ladle."—"Fifty years hence," said an old
infidel, "people will wonder that there
should ever have been even a discus-
sion of a place of future punishment."—"Yes," responded a clergyman, "peo-
ple who are now fifty years old will
then no doubt wonder that there
should have been any need of discus-
sing it."—"You see," said a physician to a
dyspeptic who had called on him for
advice, "you don't take sufficient ex-
ercise. You lead too sedentary a life
—don't walk enough. What's your
occupation?" The physician was mor-
tified when the man replied, "I've
been a letter-carrier for over a dozen
years."—Misfortunes never come singly.
The other day a man was walking
along Washington street with a paper
of tacks in his coat-tail pocket, a bas-
ket of eggs on his arm, and a full hat
on his head. When he sat down the
tacks stuck into him, and the eggs
broke and ran over him. When he
tried to get up his hat fell off, and he
sat down on that, and just as he ven-
tured one little oath his minister came
along and overheard it.—Vicksburg
Herald.—"O!" exclaimed a sufferer to a den-
tist, "that is the second wrong tooth
you have pulled out!" "Very sorry,
sir," said the blundering operator;
"but as there were only three when I
began, I'm sure to be right this time."There is an absent minded man in
Monroe, Connecticut. He went to
church the other morning with his over-
coat, as he supposed, on his arm but
the laughing of the people in church
directed his attention to the fact that
he had taken his every-day pantaloons,
and that the suspenders attached to
them were dangling about his legs.—"Just keeping it lighted for ano-
ther boy," is the latest juvenile in-
vention when a mother suddenly comes
upon her little boy with a cigar in his
mouth.

THE MONROE ENQUIRER.

MONROE, N. C.

May 18, 1878.

W. O. WOLFE, Editor & Proprietor.

The Great Fraud to be Investigated!

The Potter resolution, spoken of in another place, finally passed in the House on the 17th, calling for a select committee of eleven to investigate the alleged Presidential frauds in Florida and Louisiana.

There was a good deal of confusion, uproar and excitement throughout the day, but no demonstration attended the announcement of the result.

Of course Mr. Potter, of New York, will be chairman of the select committee. It is understood that as soon as possible after its organization, the sub-committees will be appointed and will proceed to Florida and Louisiana.

The Washington Situation.

There is nothing new in regard to the Presidential question. Our Washington correspondent telegraphed us late last evening that there had been no quorum again yesterday—the Republicans continuing to absent themselves. The Democratic absentees, twenty-eight in number, are expected (says our correspondent) to put in an appearance to-day.

A Democratic caucus was held last evening, and the action of the caucus committee in directing Mr. Potter to introduce the investigation resolution was unanimously endorsed. The caucus also agreed to defer consideration of the adjournment resolution, which was to have come up in the House to-day, until the 20th June.

We have been asked, who will be President in case the programme indicated by our special dispatch yesterday is carried out, and President Hayes impeached and convicted. The Vice President, Mr. Wheeler, will succeed. In case he also should be impeached and convicted, the succession would devolve on the officers provided by law of Congress. At present those officers are the President of the Senate and the Speaker of the House of Representatives. The President of the Senate is Senator T. W. Ferry, of Michigan, and the Speaker of the House, Samuel J. Randall, of Pennsylvania. The displacement of Hayes and Wheeler does not give Messrs. Tilden and Hendricks their places.

Among the speculations current to the North of us we find in a Washington paper that "one of most cultivated legal minds," in the House of Representatives has been questioned as to "who would be President" in the case of Hayes' and Wheeler's eventual abdication or removal, and has made answer that "under all the laws, precedents and logic governing successions under constitutional forms, the strict observance of these forms requisite to the perfection of title. Thus under our Constitution it is necessary that a President should qualify and take the oath of office on the 4th day of March next following his election, which is also asserted Mr. Tilden failed to do. His friends, who filibustered and otherwise exhausted peaceful methods of preventing the consummation of the frauds, besought him to go through with the forms of taking the oath on the 4th of March in order to perfect his title to the office under the constitution. Had he done so he would have fulfilled the essentials of a *de jure* President, leaving Hayes a mere usurper by fraud to sustain his usurpation by force. Mr. Tilden at first intended to take the oath in a public manner, but abandoned the design as soon as he learned of Grant's determination to arrest him on the charge of treason and throw him into Fortress Monroe as an instigator of sedition and rebellion upon his appearance at the Capital for that purpose. That Grant was prepared for Mr. Tilden's person, is well known to many persons, of both parties, and that Mr. Tilden was restrained by his knowledge of such a peril is equally notorious in private circles. The consequence is that if Hayes and Wheeler should be deposed by reason of the frauds, the succession would be vacant and the House would proceed to elect, the same as if there had been no choice by electoral college the presiding officer of the Senate discharging the duties of the Presidency simply *ad interim* between the disposition of Hayes and an election of the House."

—Bal. Observer.

There is talk of impeaching 8 to 7 Joe Bradley, of *Albion* fame, for accepting a bribe from the Pacific R. R.

Congress and the Presidential Title.

The 29th of June is about the time fixed for the adjournment of Congress. It was definitely settled at Washington by the Democrats of the House of Representatives that the resolution directing the investigation into the frauds in the electoral count in Florida should be presented to the House on Monday, and that the Judiciary Committee should conduct the inquiry. The resolution it was agreed should be presented for a vote, not under a suspension of the rules, but as a question of high privilege, which it was believed would be recognized by the Speaker. The following dispatches tell what took place and what is the meaning of the movement.

Mar 13.—In the House, a resolution to investigate the Presidential fraud was offered to-day by Hon. Clarkson N. Potter, of New York, and was decided by Speaker Randall to be a privileged question. A motion to table an appeal from the Speaker's ruling was carried by a party vote, with the exception of two Republicans voting with the Democrats and two Southern Democrats voting with the Republicans. Exasperated under the demand for the previous question and discovering the weak place, in the Democratic armor, the Republicans defeated final action by preventing a quorum. The Democrats adjourned the House, hoping to have a quorum to-morrow.

Mar 14.—The first business in the House was the question on seconding the demand for the previous question on yesterday by Potter of New York. The Republicans resorted to filibustering tactics and refrained from voting, thus leaving the House without a quorum. After a call of the House the Democrats, finding that they were unable to muster more than 115 votes, yielded to a motion to adjourn, and though the motion was opposed on the Republican side, it was carried—yeas 130, nays 104.

Mar 15.—The House proceedings to-day were a repetition of those of yesterday. When it came to the question of seconding the previous question on Potter's resolution of inquiry into the alleged frauds in the Presidential election, the Republicans fell back upon their manoeuvre of withholding their votes, leaving the House without a quorum, as the Democrats were only able to muster 121 votes—25 less than a quorum. After some unimportant moves on the parliamentary chess board the Democrats realized their inability to make any progress in the matter of the resolution and moved to adjourn, which motion, after being once defeated in a yea and nay vote, many Democrats voting with the solid Republican phalanx, was finally coincided in, and immediately thereafter the Republicans met in the chamber for the purpose of consultation. The announcement of the call for the meeting was greeted by the Democrats with derisive jeers and laughter, and with counter demonstrations of triumph and defiance by the Republicans. The result of the Republican caucus was the adoption of a resolution characterizing the Democratic movement as a revolutionary and subversive of the business interests, good order and prosperity of the country, and that it must be resisted by all proper legal and parliamentary means.

The Cold Snap.

MADISON, Wis., May 13.—There was a severe frost here last night, and farmers in to-day from all sections report much damage to potatoes, tomatoes and fruit trees. In the valleys the destruction is great.

RICHMOND, Va., May 13.—The weather during the past two days has been quite cold in this section. In the northwest part of the state, along the Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad, the thermometer was below the freezing point last night, and ice formed in various localities.

PORT JERVIS, N. Y., May 13.—A heavy frost in this section last night destroyed considerable of the young vegetation. Ice formed in some localities.

MATCH CHUNK, Pa., May 13.—The weather has been extremely cold for the past few days, with slight snows. There was a heavy frost this morning, which did some damage to the crops. Des Moines Iowa, May 13.—The snow storm of Saturday and the freezing cold of Saturday night injured the grape crop and all young vegetables in this region. It is thought the grapes are nearly all killed and the cherry crop much injured. Apples were beyond the reach of injury. Not much corn was up, and no harm done to that crop.

Hayes is trying to get Packard, of Louisiana, out of the way by nominating him as Counsel to Liverpool.

Foreign News.

UNCERTAIN AS TO WAR OR PEACE.

LONDON, May 14.—The morning *Advertiser* says it is stated that orders have been issued for the first army corps to hold itself in readiness to embark May 28th.

A special to the *Daily News* from Vienna says a group of Berlin bankers have made Russia a preliminary advance of fifty million roubles.

News from the Mussulman insurrection states that the disturbances are spreading. Large numbers of Albanians are joining. The Greeks in New Bulgaria, who are also greatly dissatisfied, have just received new occasion for alarm in the attempt of the Russian authorities to enroll them under the general conscription, now being enforced throughout Bulgaria.

CONSTANTINOPLE, May 14.—Thirty-two battalions of Russian reinforcements have arrived at San Stefano.

Constantinople advices indicate that despite Gen. Todeleben's efforts, the Porte will not evacuate Yarna and Batoum. Shoula will probably be surrendered partly as satisfaction to the Russians and partly because it ceased to be of great importance when the Russians established themselves on its line of communication with Yarna. Moreover, the thirty battalions of regulars now in Shoula are believed to be more useful at Constantinople. Military critics assert that in case of war, if the British and Turks hold Yarna and Batoum, the Russians must withdraw from the Thracian peninsula and from the Ezeroum and Trebizond line, and that this accounts for Gen. Todeleben's insistence even at the risk of prejudicing the negotiations between London and St. Petersburg. The conviction, indeed, is general, that the object of appointing Gen. Todeleben Commander-in-Chief, was that he might rescue the army from the unsafe position into which the political motive of approaching Constantinople had driven it.

SWIFT JUSTICE.

As an exceptional case we mention that Weaver, the horse thief quite notorious in Anson and some of the counties east of that, stole a horse, traveled 500 miles horseback, was arrested, brought back to Anson, where the offence was committed, had his trial moved to Richmond Co., was tried there and found guilty, and sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary, all in the space of 25 days. That's business. We wish Anson and Richmond had all the rascals to handle, if that their "style."

The Threatened Troubles.

The communistic movement is still the theme of all the newspapers. That there are sundry socialistic and communistic societies in certain portions of the North appears to be well ascertained. But, as we said recently, there is no chance for Parisian communism to flourish long in our country. There are some dangerous and bad elements, but fortunately for the country the people at large are law abiding and are attached to civil liberty. They will not knowingly favor any party or combination that is aiming to disturb society, to threaten the perpetuity of our institutions, or to retard the prosperity and happiness of the country. Demagogues have always abounded and will always abound until the winding up of political affairs in this world. They trade on excitement, and their chief reliance for success are the fears, prejudices and ignorances of their fellowmen. But in their wild schemes of communism they will fail, and that too without a remedy.—Star.

What he Suffered.

The following extract, which is as true as it is well spoken, we clip from an address recently delivered in New York by Hon. A. M. Waddell, of this State:

How he fought during those four years of horror you may be judges. How he suffered, throughout what privations he passed, how naked and hungry he went—with lacerated feet,—but lion heart—from battlefield to battlefield of that stricken land, none but God and his comrades will ever know.

You overthrow him, and return amid acclamations of rejoicing families, to happy and prosperous homes. He went back through a wilderness, to find a solitary chimney where his cabin stood, and to kiss his ragged children who cried for bread. Your homeward march was along a path strewn with garlands, and gladdened with songs of triumphs, his was trod silently through a land of tears. In that memorable-spring time impartial Nature greeted your coming with her wealth of blooming laurels on a thousand Northern hillside, and welcomed his returning with the waving of the cypress and the sighing of her pines. You found awaiting you a grateful nation, overflowing with riches, and proudly conscious of its power. He returned, ragged and penniless, to a ruined country; but mark you, he did not complain. He expected the consequence of failure, and when it came he looked it in the face, as he did every other danger or calamity during the war and accepted it like a man.

The bill repealing the bankrupt act passed the Senate, and has gone back to the House for action. It goes into effect, if the House agrees as to time on 1st of September.

STATE NEWS.

Farmer and Mechanic: There are more men reading and writing for newspapers in North Carolina than at any time in the State's history. There is more printer's ink used in one month now than in any twelve months prior to 1870.

McDiarmid of the *Robesonian*, and the Methodist preacher in Lumberton have hatched on matters theological, and the columns of our contemporary now bristle with the bayonets of ecclesiastical controversy.

The Greensboro *North State*, organ of the Republican party in North Carolina, is complacent over the situation; says its party is in good shape, and, after November, Democrats will have no good reason to complain of general apathy in that party. Blow or no blow, it is well for the Democracy to keep in line of battle.

Salisbury Watchman: Mr. N. R. Windsor tells us of a large snake which got into water wheel of his mill and stopped it. He put on ten inches of water and that failed to move the machinery. He thought a chunk of some kind had caused the trouble, but on examination found a water snake about the size of a man's arm wedged in the wheel. This is a true snake story.

Swift Justice.—As an exceptional case we mention that Weaver, the horse thief quite notorious in Anson and some of the counties east of that, stole a horse, traveled 500 miles horseback, was arrested, brought back to Anson, where the offence was committed, had his trial moved to Richmond Co., was tried there and found guilty, and sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary, all in the space of 25 days. That's business. We wish Anson and Richmond had all the rascals to handle, if that their "style."

Concord *Star:* Bishop Hood, in his remarks at the colored entertainment Thursday night stated that at the last meeting of the conference a committee was appointed to secure a location for the erection of a State college for their church, and that the committee had selected this town as the place, and the camp ground on the Gorman hill, above the depot, as the site. Operations will be begun this summer, and as the enterprise has the support of the whole colored church of the State, a building requisite to the needs of such an institution may be expected. The college will be called the Zion Wesley Institution.

The Commissioner of the agricultural department is constantly hearing of facts which encourage him in the belief that tea can be successfully and profitably cultivated in this country. A Baltimore importer of teas offered to one of his largest customers in that city, the proprietor of a retail shop patronized by the best citizens, a sample of tea grown and cured in Baltimore from plants obtained in South Carolina, without informing him of these facts, and inquired what he would give for such tea. The gentleman, after examining it after the custom of the trade, offered seventy-five cents a pound.

Townsend & Hanford.

Millinery STORE

MONROE, N. C.

WE ARE RECEIVING, IN GREAT VARIETY, ALL the latest novelties in Millinery.

Ribbons, Velvets, Silks, Flowers, FEATHERS, ORNAMENTS, FRAMES, FELT, VELVET, PLUSH.

STRAW HATS & BONNETS.

Also, a Select Stock of

WHITE GOODS

LINENS, LACES, EMBROIDERIES, HANDKERCHIEFS, VEILINGS, LADIES' NECK WEAR, &c., &c.

Together with a complete assortment of Notions, Hosiery, Gloves, &c. Our general stock is the

LARGEST FINEST AND MOST DESIRABLE.

and of the Cheapest Workmanship. We take pleasure in showing goods, and endeavor at all times to make your call a profitable one to you. And would remind our friends and customers not to purchase before examining our new stock, when unprecedented bargains are offered. With many thanks for past patronage, we hope to merit a continuance of the same.

Respectfully,

Townsend & Hanford

Anything you want in the Drug line, cheap for cash, at

BICKETT & GRIFFIN'S.

VEGETINE.

FOR DROPSY.

CENTRAL FALLS, R. I., Oct. 19, 1877.

Dr. H. R. STEVENS:—Dear Sir:—I am writing to you my testimony for your valuable medicine. I was sick for a long time with Dropsy, under the doctor's care. He said it was Water on the lungs, and was very nervous—could not sleep. I began to feel better after taking a few bottles. I have taken three bottles in all. I am perfectly well, never felt better. No one can feel more thankful than I do.

I am, dear Sir, gratefully yours, A. D. WHEELER.

VEGETINE

FOR KIDNEY COMPLAINT AND NERVOUS DEBILITY.

DECEMBER 20, 1877.

Mr. Stevens:—I had a cough for eighteen years when I commenced taking the Vegetine. I was very low by system was debilitated by disease. I had Water on the lungs, and was very nervous—could not sleep. When I had taken one bottle I felt better. I had taken three bottles in all. I am perfectly well, never felt better. No one can feel more thankful than I do.

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It is a blood-purifier and strengthener; purifies the blood; regulates the bowels; cleanses the stomach; and arouses the whole system to action.

VEGETINE

FOR SICK HEADACHE.

EVANVILLE, IND., Jan. 1, 1878.

Mr. Stevens:—I have used your Vegetine for Sick Headache, and from greatly benefited thereby. I have every reason to believe it to be a good medicine. Yours Very Respectfully,

W. A. J. CONNER, All Saint Street.

Vegetine.

DOCTOR'S REPORT.

Dr. CHAS. M. DEGENHARDT, Apothecary, Evansville, Ind.

The doctors write: I have a large number of good customers who take Vegetine. They all speak well of it. I know it to be a good medicine for the blood, and for which it is recommended.

VEGETINE is a great panacea for our aged fathers and mothers, and gives them strength, quickens their nerves, and gives them a serene aspect.

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Dr. J. E. BROWN & CO., Druggists, Cincinnati, Ky.

VEGETINE.

Prepared by

H. R. STEVENS, Boston.

VEGETINE IS SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Notice.

ALL PERSONS

Indebted to the firm of

H. M. HOUSTON & CO.

Are hereby notified that the

The Limitation of Sixty Days

HAS EXPIRED!

And That

ALL CLAIMS

Will be placed in the

Hands of an Attorney

FOR COLLECTION.

WE HAVE A FEW

GOODS

on hand, which are being sold

Regardless of Cost!

H. M. HOUSTON & CO.

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IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT ALL

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W. H. FERGUSON, Esq., Co. Clerk of the

People's Bank. Parties interested will

please call and settle the same with him.

My Books and Accounts are in the hands of

J. H. STEVENS, Esq., the corner Drug

Store, and I particularly call the attention

of parties owing these accounts to call and settle

with him at once.

T. C. WILLOUGHBY.

April 10, 1878.

\$777 is not easily earned

in these hard times, but

it can be made in three months by

any one of either sex, in any part of

the country, who is willing to work

steadily at the employment that we

furnish. \$60 per week in your own

home over night. You can give your

whole time to the work, or only your

spare moments. We have agents

who are making over \$20 per day.

All who engage at once can make

money fast. At the present time money

cannot be made so easily and rapidly

at any other business. It costs

nothing to try the business. Terms

and \$5000 free. Address at once

H. HALL & Co., Portland, Maine

SWEET CHEWING TOBACCO

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MONROE ENQUIRER

MONROE, N. C.

May 18, 1878.

Announcements.

FOR CLERK OF THE SUPERIOR COURT.
The many friends of G. D. Boone announce him as a candidate for the office of Clerk of the Superior Court in Union County, subject to a Convention, should one be held.

Church Notes.

As the pastor, Rev. Mr. Guinn, will be absent holding a Quarterly Meeting at Pineville, there will be no services in the Methodist Church to-morrow.

There will be services in the Episcopal Church to-morrow at the usual hours, conducted by the Rector, Rev. A. H. Boyle.

Grange meeting.

We are requested by W. C. Rape, Master, to announce that a meeting of Ridge Grange will be held at the Pleasant Grove School House on Saturday, the 25th inst., at 10 o'clock, A. M. It is hoped that a full attendance of the Grange will be had, as important business will be transacted. The members of Pleasant Grove Grange are invited to attend also.

Change of Schedule.

By referring to the time table of the C. C. Railway in this issue it will be seen that the schedule on that road will be changed Monday, the 20th. The mail from Wilmington will then arrive at 4:05 a. m., and from Charlotte at 5:35 p. m. We learn that the Raleigh and Augusta R. R. change on the same date as to connect with the C. C. Railway. Under the new schedule, persons can take supper in Monroe and breakfast in Raleigh, and, spending the day there, return to Monroe the following night.

Remarkable Weather.

We have had several dry days and nights, the past week, of weather that seemed to be quite out of place at this season of the year. Fires and overcoats were really comfortable. We hear of light frosts on different days, in several localities. The crops—especially cotton—must have been considerably injured by the continued cold. We publish in another column dispatches from different Northern and Western States which state that considerable damage has been done by snow and ice, in their respective localities.

Programme

OF THE EXERCISES OF MONROE HIGH SCHOOL.

Examinations:

Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, 20th, 21st, 22nd.

Concert:

Wednesday Night, at 8 o'clock.

Annual Address

By Rev. J. F. Latimer, Professor in Davidson College, on Thursday, at 11:00 A. M.

Annual Reception:

Thursday Night, at 8 o'clock.

The Medal offered by the Principal for the best paper submitted in a competitive examination on Latin Grammar, will be formally presented at the close of the exercises on the evening of the 21st, by Rev. R. A. Miller. The public are cordially invited to attend these exercises.

The Division in the N. C. Conference.

From a letter published in the last issue of the *Carolina Methodist* from Rev. F. L. Reid, we take the following extract in regard to the division of the N. C. Conference:

"The memorial of the N. C. Conference in regard to the division of the Conference was presented in due time and form, and was referred to the Committee on Boundaries. Here it was discussed freely and fully by all the parties concerned, with no hope of harmonizing certain conflicting elements. The N. C. delegation met and considered the subject, and decided to meet the Holston delegation and see if the two delegations could not harmonize on a plan for the division. The delegations met but could not harmonize. They met the second time, and it was clearly shown that it was best not to make a division at all, and by a unanimous vote both delegations decided to withdraw the memorial of the N. C. Conference and not to divide the Conference at all. Accordingly, the memorial was withdrawn, and the question settled. So the N. C. Conference will remain as it is at least four years longer. I wish to lay stress on the fact that every single member of the N. C. delegation was present when the above action was taken, and that every one of them agreed to it. There was not a single vote against it. The reason of this harmonious action was due to the fact that intelligence was received from the Holston territory that made it entirely impracticable at present to make any division whatever. It was a source of much gratification to many that there was so much harmony in the above action."

What delicate child is that? It is devoted by worms. Tell its mother that one bottle of Shriver's Vermifuge will restore it to health.

Town Clock.

We have a communication this week advocating the purchase of a town clock by private subscription, to be placed in the tower of the new Baptist Church. We agree with our correspondent. Let's have the clock by all means.

A Concert by Blind Performers!

On last Saturday night in the chapel of the Monroe High School, the Southern Favorites, a Blind Troupe, gave a musical entertainment. A large audience was present to hear them. The troupe numbers six, four gentlemen and two ladies, and their performance consisted of solo and chorus singing, music from three violins with a melodeon accompaniment, and the recitation of a poem. The entertainment taken as a whole and considering that the performers were blind, was very good. The violin playing was pronounced very fine; the soprano voice of one of the young ladies was very sweet, and the chorus singing was just charming, but the acting by the gentlemen was not first class neither was their solo singing. Our people thought they were deserving objects and turned out well, and they were fully repaid in the music.

Township Conventions.

MONROE TOWNSHIP.

According to previous appointment, on last Saturday, a portion of the citizens of this Township, met in the court-house for the purpose of appointing delegates to represent the Township in the Convention to be held on Saturday, the 18th. W. H. Trott was called to the Chair, and W. J. Boylin and W. C. Wolfe appointed Secretaries. After considerable discussion, it was unanimously agreed that any and all citizens of the Township, feeling interested, may act as delegates in the County Convention.

JACKSON TOWNSHIP.

We learn that there was a Township Convention held in Jackson, but have not been favored with a list of the delegates. We learn, however, that the delegates were instructed to vote for Grier for Solicitor.

We have not heard of any other Townships holding Conventions. We would here take occasion to suggest to the Executive Committee, the propriety of changing the day of holding Conventions from Saturday to some other day—say Thursday. The people throughout the county like to see the proceedings published; and as both of the Monroe papers are published on Saturday, it is just a week after the Conventions are held before the proceedings are published. By this time it is getting too stale. Let us have a change in the day.

"Nominations are now in order."

The ball is opened this week.

Communicated.

Let's Have a Town Clock.

Mr. Editor:—Why should the citizens of Monroe let slip the present opportunity of making an important addition to our enterprising town that would be both ornamental and useful? The tower of the Baptist Church is to be 72 feet high, and the congregation generously proposes to allow a town clock placed there if the citizens will only secure the clock. I understand a good clock can be had for from \$150 to \$300. Now, if each business house will pay \$2, and every owner of real estate \$1 each and other citizens 50 cents each, it would aggregate a sufficient amount to buy a superior time-piece that we might well be proud of. If this opportunity is to be utilized, it has to be done soon, so that the tower may be constructed to suit the machinery. What say our "city fathers?"

Yours truly, T. W. B.

The Temperance Question.

Mr. Editor:—The question will soon be presented to the people of Monroe whether prohibition is to be continued, or whiskey be suffered to again mar the peace of our town. With such an important subject for our consideration, perhaps it may be well to stir up the pure minds of the dry men to a sense of their duty. The liquor men are at work and it becomes the advocates of prohibition also to be up and doing. The citizens of Monroe have never had a graver question than this to decide, and it deserves much more than a mere passing notice. Would that every personal consideration might be cast aside and all would regard this matter only in the light of a true benevolence and with usefulness. This is the view in which we would like to discuss the question; and in this light we feel justified in calling upon all the good citizens of Monroe to vote for prohibition, and forever drive away the grog-shop from our midst. If every motive of self could

be removed, we think there would be but little to fear from the sale of the fiery beverages of intemperance. It is a strange fact that the love of money induces man to sell that which poisons and destroys his fellow-man.

We do not wish to be considered personal, we have no particular person in our mind. Our object is to treat the question in its bearing upon the community at large. We declare that the act of prohibition has been of immense benefit to our town. It is only necessary in proof of this to observe the quiet and order existing along our streets—a marked contrast, as even a casual observer might perceive, to the horrid oaths and drunken debauchery formerly heard so often. Our voters in putting whiskey out of the way, removed the direst evil that ever disgraced a town. The Mayor's office is no more crowded with drunken rowdies; the Marshal has no more drunken revelers to quell, or drunken toppers to imprison. The peace of our community has been less disturbed than it ever was before. Monroe has received encomiums from all points on the quietness and good behavior of its inhabitants.

The temptation has been removed, and men cast aside the foul life of intoxication and put on again the noble robes of a true manhood. The morals of the community have flourished under the genial rays of a temperance sun, and the cause of liquor has gradually weakened. We are told that the merchant loses custom by the prohibition act. If this were true, we would say it were better to have no wealth than that the peace and morals of a town should be sacrificed in order that a few of its citizens may be enriched. But such is not the case. The dry ticket makes business better and induces a more healthy state of trade. If there is a rum-seller, he very often comes in for a good share of the customer's money, while the merchant is neglected, and a family at home perished for the want of bread. How many are the men of wealth who sacrifice all to alcohol, and die without a penny to call their own. How many can trace their ruin to finding a dram-shop open to receive them when they came to the county-seat.

Monroe clearly shows the advantage of the prohibition law in a pecuniary point of view. Why has trade improved so much during the year in which the liquor traffic has not been in force? There is but one answer to the question. With no whiskey to buy, men have put their funds to more useful ends. Mothers rejoiced, and wife and sister blessed the day, when intoxicating drink could no more pour its fatal stream along our streets; but said will be the day, and many the bitter tears and heartbroken sighs when the rum-seller again raises his sign and once more tempts the erring to sip the poisonous cup. But it is objected that there are some who will drink anyway, whether there be prohibition or not. So there are some men who would not reform though all the angels of light came to persuade them. There are many old toppers who would drink though it were their dying hour. It is not expected that the confirmed drunkard will cease his course of evil—the sot will drink though every power of earth be brought to bear against his iniquitous life. Let him go on in the thorny path he chooses; let him spend his moments in the dram-shop; permit him to take liquor and drink away his worthless life if he pleases—the world loses nothing in the death of such a man, and only gets rid of a nuisance. It is the young who are to be benefited by an act of prohibition—the young only we expect to save from the snares of the liquor-dealer. Is it not a deed worthy of an effort to rescue our young men from the life of disgrace and infamy which is over the lot of a drunkard? As a friend of youth, as one concerned in the welfare of the rising generation, we call upon all to cast their influence in favor of prohibition. Mothers, encourage that son to vote down whiskey; wives, urge that husband to cast the dry ticket; sisters, lead that brother to the polls, and see that he votes against the liquor sale; fathers, remove the curse which threatens the peace of your community and the happiness of your household. Ye citizens of Monroe, beware the frothing beverage of intoxication. Stand up for prohibition, and let the vile drug be no more dealt out in our community.

On another occasion we want to treat of temperance in more general terms. In the meantime, let the prohibition question be favorably considered by all. It is the only hope of our town; and without it our young men are ruined, and many of our enterprises must inevitably fail.

TEETOTALER.

May 9th, 1878.

Mr. Editor:—I notice in your last issue a communication from "Buford" calling on the good citizens of that township to rally to the support of their constitutional rights. So far, all right. This is just what every good and true citizen should do, and what the good citizens of Buford will do. But I think these good citizens will differ from your correspondent as to the nature of those rights. Said correspondent "while he does not favor intemperance drinking, and while he heartily and honestly condemns and despises drunkenness," would have his neighbors, friends and fellow-citizens do all in their power to aid and abet and encourage that which his righteous soul so abhors, and only as he would have you believe for fear that the laws of trade and commerce may be violated, for says he, "whiskey is as much an article of commerce and trade as bacon, tobacco, coffee, opium, arsenic, strychnine, guano, or any other article sold in our markets, and no real distinguishing difference between the sale of one of these and liquor can be pointed out and sustained by any reasoning (not fanciful) mind." While the above-named articles are all articles of commerce, I would like to ask your correspondent if there is no difference in the laws regulating the sale of these articles? I think if he will look into the matter he will find that while bacon, coffee and guano may be sold by any one for general use and consumption, opium, arsenic and strychnine can only be sold with caution as a medicine, just as ardent spirits should be, and just as we propose it should be. Your correspondent further says "that a man has a right to sell whiskey as well as any other article when the sale of it does not thereby disturb the rights and property of others." Very well, admit the claim and then tell me of one instance where it has ever been sold as a beverage and did not disturb the rights or property of others. A man has a right to enjoy the quiet and society of his home and family undisturbed by the mad shouts and wild whoops or horrid oaths of drunken men. Furthermore, men and women have a right to pass along the streets and highways without being insulted by those whose reason has been dethroned by whiskey. Again, women and children have a right to their support out of the proceeds of their husbands' and fathers' labors; and thus have an indisputable interest in that money that is deposited in the coffers of the vendors of whiskey. Further, every community has the right to demand that its citizens shall be peaceable, law-abiding people. Now, each and all of these rights are disturbed by the sale of ardent spirits in a community, and therefore, according to "Buford's" own proposition no man has a right to sell it. Yet this "despiser of drunkenness" in his great love of law and constitutional rights calls upon you (the good citizens of Buford township) to turn out and see that the rights of these men who make their living at the sacrifice of the peace and welfare of the community be not invaded. But, fellow-citizens, stop and consider what it is he asks you to do. He would have you to aid and assist him in enriching men who do not work for a living—men whose business it is to destroy the peace, corrupt the morals, inflame the passions, destroy the constitution, dethrone the reason, shorten the life, and damn the souls of their fellow-beings—men whose business it is to destroy the happiness of families, break the hearts of women, and starve children—to encourage idleness, increase ignorance and multiply crime. And if you fail to do this, then he says you are a "tyrant." If you dare to assert your rights as free men of the township of Buford—if you vote to have order and peace and decency in your neighborhood—if you say that the wives and children of your neighbors shall be protected in their rights—that they shall neither be starved nor abused by sets, you become at once in the judgment of this righteous defender of whiskey a petty tyrant, who is not a bigger one simply because he has not the power to be.

Now, for all this he gives two reasons—one a direct and the other an indirect one. The first is, that some men will waste their property, abuse and ruin their families and destroy themselves both soul and body, and therefore you, the good citizens of Buford township, must do all in your power to assist them in carrying out their suicidal purpose, and thus he, your neighbor and friend, calls upon you to become a party to the foul deed.

The second is that the Township of Monroe has had the prohibition law and that law has been violated. Well, suppose it has!—suppose that some having not the fear of God nor the impeny of the law before their eyes, have violated the law and sold some whiskey in the "dry Town of Monroe!" The best citizens of the place say that under the laws of prohibition the peace, order and morals of the place have improved more than two hundred per cent. I heard an officer of the law say the other day that the number of cases before the Mayor since the sale of liquor has been prohibited has not been more than one-third of the number there was in the same length of time before the sale of liquor was prohibited. So much for the argument he offers in favor of his pet. As to your medicine, upon which you lay so much stress, you will not need much of that. Some of the best physicians in the country doubt its medical properties. So that you need not aid in making the drug-stores in Monroe a monopoly.

Your legal adviser thinks it "a new, ill-timed and useless movement to run water into somebody else's mill pond," and I want you, the good citizens of Buford, to go to the polls and let him know that you do not propose to run whiskey into somebody else's stomach, nor money into somebody else's pocket, and that if he has an axe to grind you will not furnish the stone.

ALPHA.

Mr. Editor:—In the last issue of your paper I read an article over the signature of Buford, in which the writer deals some very heavy blows at Monroe, and it is for this reason alone I notice it. Buford starts off by blowing his own horn, and after dwelling to some extent on his many amiable and ennobling qualities, he tells us that he is not what is now termed a "wet man," that is, he doesn't get drunk on every available occasion, and, therefore, being a model man, worthy the emulation of all the good citizens of Buford, and profoundly impressed with the truth of the adage that "the price of liberty is eternal vigilance," he warns his "many dear friends" of the terrible consequences that will inevitably follow the success of the prohibition ticket. After this solemn admonition, and enlightening the minds of his fellow-citizens by informing them that whiskey is an article of commerce and trade, and showing to the perfect satisfaction of his own mind how none but blind fanatics can entertain views contrary to his own, he winds up this part of his article by coming to the logical conclusion that if "fifty men vote prohibition," and only forty-nine vote "wet," that each of the fifty voters is a "petty tyrant," and they would be "big" tyrants if they had a "big" chance. What a blessing it is that Solomon is dead, for if he had only lived to read Buford's article he would have been so puzzled in the effort to comprehend the logic of the nineteenth century, he might have went as "crazy as a bed-bug," and hung himself to the first limb that presented itself.

Because a man is tired of being taxed to death to keep up jails and penitentiaries—to foot up bills of cost, and a thousand and one other things, the acknowledged legitimate results of excessive drink, why, according to Buford's logic, he is a petty tyrant. Or, if a kind father who bestowed every practicable blessing on his daughter, is tired of having her beaten like a brute by a drunken son-in-law, he is a petty tyrant. Are these "the dear rights," Buford, that are in jeopardy? Well, it was my intention to notice the article only so far as it referred to Monroe.

It is fact, "known of all men," that until within the last month the provisions of the prohibition law have been observed only to a limited extent, and yet the records of the Mayor's court of Monroe show that the last year has been characterized by unusual good order, and since April Court there has been less disturbance than for any month for years past. The unusual quiet of our town is remarkable. Men have been sober for weeks who had hardly been known to be sober for a day before. But, says Buford, (in substance), the doctors are getting rich on whiskey prescriptions. Now, I have put myself to the trouble of inquiring into this. One of our prominent physicians told me that to the best of his recollection he had never realized but one lone nickel for this kind of prescriptions, and another equally prominent says that his income from this source foots up ten cents. "Jemsen," what extortioning!

Poor Buford must have been an unfortunate exception to the rule, and if his pocket has suffered heavily in paying for these "prescriptions" and paying "two prices" for whiskey at the drug-stores, I do sincerely hope that his "many dear friends" will make up a purse for the custodian of their "liberties." The fact is, instead of the dry ticket being a source of income to the doctors, they have been awfully annoyed without compensation, and it is probable Buford has caused a fair share of this annoyance.

And now for the drug store monopoly. Upon investigation I find that

one of the principal drug stores here has sold less than two barrels of whiskey and about seventeen gallons of apple brandy the eight months of the dry ticket preceding the 1st of April—about ninety gallons in all. Now, is this a huge monopoly? How often has a single bar-room in Monroe sold double this quantity in less than a week? 'Tis true they charge from 5 to 15 cents more for a quart of whiskey, but, as I heard a druggist say on yesterday, they purchased it only for medical purposes, and wanted nothing but pure, unadulterated liquors, and of course had to pay more for it. Who wants an inferior article of spirits for medical use?

Now, there are two things necessary in order to get or buy whiskey in Monroe: 1st. A man can't get it (that is from the drug stores) without a physician's prescription. 2d. He can't get the prescription unless he wants the whiskey for medical purposes; or, if he does, he has to deceive the doctor by a misrepresentation of the facts, and I think a man is paying very dear for his whiskey when he thus gets a pint of whiskey at the sacrifice of his veracity. God knows if I had made the sacrifice I would be ashamed to acknowledge it, lest, like some others, I should become so notorious an Ananias that I could no longer get a prescription, and even if I had one the drug store would not fill it.

Now, I suspect Buford has been to our "Dry Town" recently, and not willing to make the necessary sacrifice of his word and honor to get a prescription, he failed to get a "wet drop" to wet his "goose," and so had to go home "inferentially dry," and "that's what the matter with" Buford.

Yours truly, CLEM.

IN MEMORIAM.

GEO. W. McCAIN.

It has become a melancholy duty to record the demise of one of the best citizens of Union County, who ever graced it. In Buford Township, of Pennsylvania, April 30th, Mr. George W. McCain was removed from the scenes of earth to the reward of a well-spent life. He was in the 41st year of his age; more than half of which time he was a constant and useful member of Tirzah Church. He was reared by pious parents, who early taught him the principles of practical piety. He was an amiable and interesting youth, and from childhood but did not make a public profession till about his twentieth year. With propriety he could sing with the monarch minstrel:—

"I did not stay too long here,
As those that do not are;
But hark! thy laws to keep,
Thyself and all mine."

His department was not simply consistent. He adopted the doctrine of Coleridge's vision. He was an earnest in the Christian profession. The beauty and excellence of his Christian character commended religion to the world. His life was such as to afford comfort to himself on his death-bed, and be a source of joy and gratitude in the remembrance of his friends. He was so much devoted to his family and to his friends, that among strangers his great moral and intellectual worth were fully appreciated. But in his own country his worth was acknowledged; and the magnitude of his loss deeply deplored. Naturally, he was mild and gentle in his temper; kind and obliging in his disposition; and magnanimous and generous in all his impulses. And when the genius of the Holy Spirit was superadded, they made him a lovely and useful man—a model man.

He was endowed with an extraordinary mathematical and mechanical genius. His love and comfort of his worldly circumstances did not compel him to cultivate and develop these gifts; but as a recreation or past-time they were occasionally indulged. The extensive and profitable avocary, of which he was possessed, at the time of his death, was mainly the result of his recreations in his favorite amusement.

He was a man of great punctuality in his business engagements, and especially so in his religious duties. So regular was his attendance on the ordinances of divine worship that his minister was compelled to put in his appearance in all kinds of weather—knowing this persistence would be there. His punctuality was equally apparent at the congregational meetings, for transacting the secular business of the Church; and all the associations of men that had for their object the advancement of the Redeemer's Kingdom.

The Tirzah Bible Society has long been the Banner Society of the State for the largeness of its contributions, the number of Bibles it has circulated, and the influence on society it has exerted. He was a leading spirit in forming and maintaining that useful organization. Much of its efficiency is due to his influence and munificent liberality. And yet he was so unassuming and retiring, he could not be prevailed on to accept office; nor allow his left hand to know the doings of the right.

And his distinguishing trait was his liberality to the poor. To the calls of humanity his ear was not deaf, nor his heart contracted, nor his hand parsimonious. The last scene of his life strikingly reminded us of the death of Dorcas. It is probable the tears of the poor never flowed more copiously than when the melancholy tidings were announced. If there ever was in Tirzah cemetery a monument erected by the tears of the poor, it marks the last resting place of GEORGE W. McCAIN. And the following would be his appropriate epitaph: "Eminently distinguished as a friend of the poor." His benevolence was shared equally by the poor of all denominations. He was not the religion of bigotry, nor sectarianism. It embraced the Savior's image wherever seen. He dearly loved his own church; but his bounty was shared by other churches, and their poor. And it justly found its way to the wants of the unregenerate poor.

In 1860, he was deeply sensible of the wrongs and outrages of the general government, against the rights of the South—but he did not think Secession was the remedy. But when the crisis came, no man stood firmer and truer to his native South. Of the wounds received at the front, in Virginia, one went on healing through life; another—a gunshot through the lungs—prevented the application of the most efficient remedy, for the disease which terminated his useful and honorable life. For the termination of an incident: At the Winchester fight he was fallen and dangerously wounded. The Confederates were forced back, and the Federals rapidly advanced over the slain and wounded. A Yankee surgeon passed near him. He asked him to administer some relief. The surgeon replied: "My duty to my own side forbids the duty." He then requested him to examine his wounds, and tell him if there was any hope. After a hasty examination, he answered, in tones of profound sympathy:—

"I do not think you can live!" There he lay for three long, wearisome days and nights without relief of any kind. At length he was taken up, and removed to the Hospital, where he was tenderly and fraternally cared for till he recovered. Who can realize the mental and bodily sensations of that brave, true man, during that protracted, painful, solitary, hopeless period of suffering? Nothing but a true fortitude and humble trust in God could carry a man safely through such a fiery ordeal.

Only a few months ago, he was united in marriage with the amiable daughter of Capt. A. B. Nisbet. Poor Laura! The author of these few lines full well the extent, intensity, poignancy, and overwhelming nature of her grief. And she has his profound sympathy. May He who tempers the storm to the circumstances of the newly shorn lamb, support her under this terrible calamity!

"Oh, happy world! Oh glorious place!
Where all who are forgiven,
Shall find their loved and lost below,
And haste like us, in streams shall flow
Forever one in heaven!"

MONROE MARKET.

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

SATURDAY, May 18, 1878.

COTTON	7 1/2 @ 10
BACON	5 @ 6
LARD	11 @ 12
WHEAT	15 @ 20
CHEESE	15 @ 20
PORK	5 @ 6
BEEF	5 @ 7
BEEF	25 @ 30
TALLOW	8 @ 10
RICE	18 @ 20
COFFEE	10 @ 11
SUGAR	50 @ 55
POTATOES	10 @ 15
IRISH	65 @ 75
CORN	75 @ 80
MEAL	50 @ 55
WHEAT	\$2.50 @ \$2.95
WHEAT	\$1.40 @ \$1.50
CHICKENS	12 @ 15
EGGS	10 @ 15

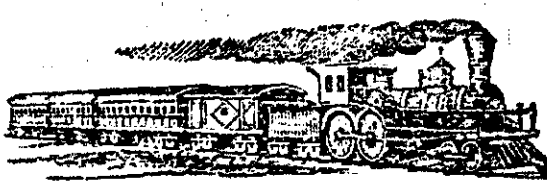
SPECIAL NOTICES.

The competition in the wood-working business is astonishing, but A. TATFER & HILL, of Wilmington, N. C., as manufacturers of Sash, Doors, and Blinds, &c., seem to be ahead in low prices, good work and promptness. See regular advertisement in another column. 44-4t.

AN ASTONISHING FACT—A large proportion of the American people, are to-day dying from the effects of Dyspepsia or disordered liver. The result of the diseases, upon the masses of intelligent and valuable people is most alarming, making life actually a burden instead of a pleasant existence of enjoyment and usefulness as it ought to be. There is no good reason for this, if you will only throw aside prejudice and skepticism, take the advice of Druggists and your friends, and try one bottle of Green's August Flower. Your speedy relief is certain. Millions of bottles of this medicine have been given away to try its virtues; satisfactory results in every case. You can buy a sample bottle for 10 cents to try. Three doses will relieve the worst case, positively. Sold by all Druggists on the Western Continent.

New Advertisements.

Carolina Central Railway Company



CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

WILMINGTON, N. C., May 18th, 1878.

SCHEDULE

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, THE 20th inst., Trains will run over this road as follows:

PASSENGER, MAIL AND EXPRESS.
Leave Wilmington at 6:30 P. M.
Arrive at Monroe at 4:30 A. M.
Arrive at Charlotte at 5:35 A. M.
Leave Charlotte at 7:30 P. M.
Leave Monroe at 8:35 P. M.
Arrive at Wilmington at 7:45 A. M.

LOCAL FREIGHT, TRI-WEEKLY—WITH PASSENGER COACH ATTACHED.

Leave Wilmington, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 5:35 A. M.
Arrive at Monroe, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 2:15 P. M.
Arrive at Charlotte, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 5:00 P. M.
Leave Charlotte, going East, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 7:35 A. M.
Leave Monroe, going East Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 9:45 A. M.
Arrive at Wilmington, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 4:30 P. M.

This train accepts about thirty-five hours between Wilmington and Charlotte, stopping over night at Laurinburg.

V. Q. JOHNSON

General Superintendent.

FRESH SUPPLY OF Bright Machine

Oil for heavy Machinery at

CORNER DRUG STORE.

3 YEARS OLD APPLE VINEGAR at 40

cents a gallon at

BICKETT & GRIFFIN'S.

A SPLENDID RUBBER \$2.50 FAMILY

SYRINGE for \$1.25 at

CORNER DRUG STORE.

ONE DOLLAR BOTTLES of Compound

Syrup of Sassafras and Iodine of

Potassium for 75 cents, at

BICKETT & GRIFFIN'S.

THE FINEST SEWING MACHINE OIL

ever offered in this market, only 20

cents a bottle, at the

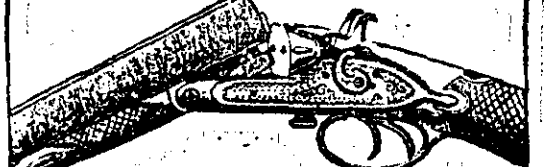
CORNER DRUG STORE.

A NICE SOOTHING SYRUP, equal to

Winnalof's, but much safer and cheaper,

at BICKETT & GRIFFIN'S.

THE PARKER GUN.



SEND STAMP FOR CIRCULAR

PARKER BROS'

WEST MERIDEN, CT.

LADIES' CHARM AND BEAUTY for

the complexion, warranted

to Magnolia Balm, for 50 cents, at

CORNER DRUG STORE.

