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The Monroe Enquirer.

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Selected Poetry.

THE LEAVES SWEET SECRET.

Have you ever caught the secret Which the leaves forever sing, Through each balmy day of summer,

Oh, they make such merry music, Gaily dancing in the breeze, Every tiny leaf a-tremble

Up and down they dance and quiver, Back and forth they sing in glee, While the whistling winds still louder

Oh, 'tis sure some lover's secret Which they whisper day by day, Never ceasing, never tiring

Selected Story.

MY MOTHER-IN-LAW.

BY MARY KYLE DALLAS.

My name is Jonas Perth and I always had a great dread of mothers-in-law. When I married Anna Maria Bashford the only thing that troubled my peace of mind was, that I had a mother-in-law.

When we were married, Anna Maria and I went to housekeeping. We hired one of a small row; let furnished at a reasonable rate.

Two were empty; three already occupied. We chose out of them on the advice of our landlord.

They were quiet; we never saw either of them. A figure in a large black shawl and a long black veil now and then went in or out of Mrs. Bolivar's door.

It was Mr. Briggs, who had been crossed in love, troubled by memories of the past. From the glimpse I caught of that gentleman's countenance, I concluded that he never had any love to be crossed in, and suppose he must have discovered occasionally that he in some manner lost a few cents.

Nobody in either of the houses ever sat at the window, or stood at the door or walked in the small courtyard, where the rose of Sharon grew. We had the place all to ourselves. It was very pleasant. So gradually, as Mrs. Bashford still wrote affectionate letters from France, I forgot my terrors and made myself comfortable.

Judge of my consternation, therefore when one morning at my place of business, I received a telegram containing these words: "Dear mamma has come to us; hurry home."

I read it, sat down on a tall stool and stared at a vacancy. A crisis had arrived. What should I do? How attack a trouble of which I had no experience? I did not even know in what shape it would come.

a lean one, all bones? Was she high-strung and mistress of all the long words in the English language? Was she of the weeping order? Was she a wonderful house-keeper or a commanding person? What sort of a woman was my mother-in-law? She had been in France. I knew a man once who had a French mother-in-law; he had suffered. Being dosed with soup, which the lady thought the only diet for the human race, and presented with sugar and water as a refreshment, he had rebelled.

But perhaps my mother-in-law had not become French enough for that. However, all writers combine to declare that mothers-in-law create dissension in families, and set the wife against her lawful master; the husband once subjected, the man was lost.

I would begin by taking the upper hand and thus keep it. There was a way where there was a will. Thus resolving, I went home at an early hour; and as walked up the row, whistled to keep my courage up.

There were no lights in the cottage windows as yet, but as I ascended my door steps, I saw that my door was ajar and wondering how it happened, entered without noise and closed it. I walked into the parlor, no one was there. A fire burnt in the grate, and a rocking chair sat before it. Glad of a reprieve, I threw myself into a chair, lit a cigar, and began to smoke.

I was vexed, and I shall not attempt to deny it. Well, since she had not cared, I'd not show that I did. I closed my eyes and smoked on. Even when steps entered the room I did not open them.

"I declare," said a voice, "I smell smoke! I smell tobacco! I declare, I believe some one is smoking in this house!" sniff, sniff. "Tobacco smoke, surely!" A match snapped. I opened my eyes, and saw a stout lady lighting the pipe.

"Well, madam, your daughter has never objected to it," said I. "I've smoked many a cigar here, and I shall continue to do so. Any one who does not like it can go elsewhere, you know."

"The impudence!" said the old lady. "But either you are mad, or I am. My daughter has not objected to your smoking. You have often smoked in this room do you say?"

"I have," said I, "many a night I've smoked here until one o'clock, she sitting opposite me, and I got her to try a paper cigarette. Let me roll you one, it would settle your nerves."

"Heavens and earth!" cried the old lady. "My daughter, whom I have brought up with such care, smoke cigarettes with you at one in the morning? Have I been dreaming? Have I been deceived? But no! it's a lie—an awful slanderous lie!"

"You may ask her, madam," said I. "And more than that, I should have done as I pleased, in any case. A man is master in his own house."

"His own house?" said I. "Yes, said I. 'You don't deny, I hope, that I am your daughter's husband, that I am your daughter's husband?'"

"Oh! is it true? Have I been deceived? Is he mad, or—Eliza! Eliza! Eliza!"

As she screamed the name a young woman rushed into the room, looked at me, and shrieked also.

"Eliza Bolivar," said the old lady, "my child, is that man your husband?"

"Why, ma," said the young lady, "I never saw him before." And now I saw what I had done. I had entered Mrs. Bolivar's house instead of my own; these were Mrs. and Miss Bolivar.

"It is an absurd mistake, Let me explain," I said. "Not a word," said the old lady. "Not a word. Go!"

"Not until I have explained," I said. "My wife—"

"I am not," said Eliza Bolivar. "I don't think you are," said I. "—"

"You averred that she was," said the old lady. "What, Eliza! I see it all. This is a burglar. It's one of their tricks to get us to leave the room while they look for the plate. But he shan't escape. Go to the window and call the police. I will hold him!"

She grabbed me by the coat-collar. Eliza shrieked from the window: "Help! thieves!" Horror possessed me. I wriggled out of the coat, dashed under the old lady's arms and rushed, bare headed and in my shirt sleeves, into my own area gate.

"No she won't," said my mother-in-law. "I'll settle her."

She put on her bonnet and left us. An hour after she returned with my hat an over-coat, and said: "She's a dreadful creature, but I've quieted her. I had to tell a fib. I said you were what they call between two wines in France—a little tipsy, you know—and that you took her for me."

"Oh, my son," said Ann Maria's mother, putting her handkerchief to her eyes, "did you think I looked like that?" I kissed her, and we have always been the best friends ever since.

Mrs. Bolivar always gathers up her flowing robes as she passes by me in the street, and remarks to some invisible familiar, "That intoxicated person," but I don't mind. The sight of her always leads me to thank heaven that I am not in reality her son-in-law so devoutly that I have no room for any other feeling.

Miscellaneous.

Religious Literature.

The duty of circulating our religious literature among the people must be apparent to all who have given the subject serious thought. Parents are morally guilty before God who neglect to place within reach of their children beautiful religious reading.

How parents can be content to see their children grow up without a taste and love for religious reading is a matter of astonishment. The Holston Methodist has the following sensible article bearing directly upon this subject:

"One of the greatest difficulties in the proper education of children is the external influences brought to bear upon them. Parents have too much help in the training of their children. They have help from atheists and infidels; they have help from dissolute men and bad boys; they have help from the rumseller and the dancing master. The training of their children is not entire in their own hands. Their influence is contradicted, thwarted, and even sown the seeds of vice; and the crop of vice often outgrows the crop of virtue, overtops it, chokes it, and causes it to become unfruitful.

There is no influence more potent for evil in thwarting the effort of pious parents in the rearing of their children than that of a corrupt literature.

This is a reading age, although many do not read enough, though all who can read, read something. If good books, good periodicals and good newspapers are not placed in the hands of our children they will inevitably get hold of bad books, bad periodicals and bad newspapers.

report. The day was when children could be successfully reared without a religious paper in the family; but it was when the devil was destitute of the appliances of a corrupt literature. The day when a man dare attempt to raise a family without religious literature has passed. An army armed with bows and arrows, javelins and spears might as well attempt to fight with another army armed and equipped with all the appliances of modern warfare, as for a father to attempt to raise his children in primitive style, without the Sunday school, without good books, without religious newspaper, when the land is flooded with infidel and immoral literature.

The man who makes the attempt will fail. His sons will possibly go astray from his good advice, from the precepts of the Bible, and from the paths of religious rectitude. His daughter will possibly be fond of dress and show, of dancing and worldly amusements; will likely discard the religion of her parents if not the ways of virtue and morality.

The only way now to cope with the world in the training of our children is to give them a Christian education, and one means of going this is to keep an excellent religious journal constantly before them.

If Christian men should fail to use all the means within their reach to give their children the proper religious bias, and children should afterward go astray, the parents may blame themselves for it.

A religious paper furnishes the cheapest education in the world, and for the cost of it, the best. No well informed, right thinking man will attempt to raise a family without a newspaper, or which is nearly as bad, charm them with political news and political rancor, while religions thought and religious intelligence are withheld from their susceptible and expanding minds. A course of this kind will end in shame and sorrow."

A Wife's Wonderful Economy.

We had been out to the graveyard to bury Mrs. Bidgeon and we were riding home in the carriage with the bereaved widower. While he mopped his eyes with his handkerchief he told us about her:

"In one respect I never saw her equal. She was a manager. I've known that woman that's lying out there in that tomb to take an old pair of my trousers and put them up for the boys. She'd make a splendid suit of clothes for both of them out of them old pants, get out enough stuff for a coat for the baby and a cap for Johnnie, and have some left over for a rag carpet, besides making handkerchiefs out of the pockets and a bustle for herself out of the other linings. Give her an old garment and it was as good as a gold mine. Why, she'd take a worn out sack and make a broad new overcoat out of it, I believe. She had a turn of that kind for economy. There's one of my shirts that I bought in 1847 still going about making itself useful as window curtains and pantaloons, and plenty of other things. Only last July our gridiron gave out and she took it apart, and in two hours it was rigged on the side of the house as a splendid lightning rod, all except what she had made into a poker and an ice-pick. Ingenious? Why, she'd kept our family in buttons and whistles out of the ham bones she saved, and she made fifteen princely chicken coops from her old hoop skirts and made a pig pen out of used up corset bones. She never wasted anything. Let a cat die around our house, and the first thing you knew Mary Jane'd have a muff and a set of furs, and I began to find mince pies on the dinner table. She'd stuff a feather bed with the feathers she got off of one little rooster, and she'd even utilize the roaches in the kitchen so's they'd run the churn—had a machine she invented for the purpose. I've seen her cook potato parings so's you'd think they were canvass-back ducks, and she had a way of doctoring up shavings so that the pig's eat 'em and grow fat on 'em. I believe that woman could a built a four story hotel if you'd given her a single pine board or a Steamboat out of a wash boiler, the very last thing she said to me was to bury her in the garden so's she'd be useful down below there, helping to shove up the cabbages. I'll never see her like again."

Surrendered to an Owl.

During the late war between the States just as we were being initiated into some of its stern realities, in that memorable campaign of the Peninsula, a part of history, that no man familiar with it, will ever wish to see repeated, a battle seemed eminent, and from the maneuvering of the two armies, each seemed momentarily expecting an attack from the other. We know that to be the case in the Southern army, and at night we were hardly allowed to talk out of a big whisper.

One dark, drizzly night when every thing seemed portentous of some evil, both armies doubled their picket lines, and after dark, picked men were sent out between the picket lines to watch more closely the movements of the enemy, and to prevent a surprise. The most impressive orders were given to all the pickets, and especially to those occupying the outposts. At Deep Bottom, the—North Carolina regiment was on duty, and one of its picked men sent to the front to occupy an important out-post in a forest of pines. The extreme darkness of the night, and the dense shadow of the thick pines rendered his optics of little use to him on this occasion, hence his auditory faculties were on double duty. It is said that when man is deprived of one faculty, others become more acute, and this case was not an exception to the rule. The only thing that operated against the free exercise of the organ of hearing was the thumping of his heart, which more than once mistook for the approach of many heavy shod footsteps. He was in close quarters with the enemy, could hear the corporal whispering his orders to the men on the line confronting him, whether or not they were advancing upon him he could not tell, rather thought they were, and was making up his mind to this conclusion, when, from a few feet above his head, burst out a terrible scream. The brave man's nerves gave way, he let fall his gun, and clasped his hands over his head for protection, said something he don't recollect what—had surrendered and was about to beg for quarters, thought a dozen yankees were around him, but a second scream disclosed to him his mistake, he had surrendered to a screech owl.

Book Farming.

It is an undeniable fact that there exists among the agricultural masses of this State a deep-seated prejudice against what is termed "book farming." No greater good could befall the farming element than to be rid of this unreasonable prepossession. What is a book farmer? He is a reading farmer, one who simply avails himself of facts already demonstrated by men of thought and practice, thus giving him greater strength and capacity in life's work, and saving to him the chagrin of failure, the loss of valuable time in laboring to solve problems by himself alone. And how shall this best be done? Plainly by reading standard books and well-conducted agricultural journals, as well as by meeting together and discussing methods of culture and practice.

One of our wisest exchanges says "the accumulated knowledge of the world should be utilized as far as possible by each individual. Man is superior to the lower animals mainly from the fact that he can avail himself of the recorded experience of others, who have preceded him, for his guidance, and hence does not need to commence at the bottom round of the ladder each time. The man who does not thus avail himself of such opportunities, signifies his willingness to be a child of knowledge, to be a slave to ignorance, to spend his life and strength in vain battling with nature's forces, which wiser heads have earned to conquer in a far easier manner. The onward march of thought and progress has cheapened every other production, has improved every other manufacture. Why not admit the invigorating life of investigation and advance into agriculture?"

Ex-Governor Claiborne, F. Jackson, of Missouri, married five sisters, and it is reported that when he asked for the last one his father-in-law replied: "Yes, Claib, you can have her. You have got them all; but for goodness sake, don't ask me for the old wozazz."

Pleasant Paragraphs.

Men who travel barefooted around a newly carpeted bedroom often find themselves on the wrong tack. A wag suggests that a suitable opening for many choirs should be, "Lord have mercy on us, miserable sinners."

The editor of the Franklin (Ky.) Patriot says that when he started for the dentist's the other day, he took a tooth-hurty gait. In a certain office the following notice is posted: "Shut the door, and when you are done talking on business, serve your mouth in the same way."

"Nothing will give you life," said a physician to a diminutive patient, "except a quart of catnip." "Then," responded the sick man, "I must die, as I hold only a pint."

A man was asked why he did not take the newspaper. "Because," said he, "my father, when he died, left me a good many newspapers, and I have not read them through yet."

"Tom, you seem to gain flesh every day, the grocery business must agree with you. What did you weigh last?" "Well, Jim, I really forget now, but it strikes me it was a pound of butter."

A Miss Joy was present at a party recently, and in the course of the evening some one used the quotation. A thing of beauty is a joy forever, when she exclaimed, "I'm glad I'm not a beauty for I should not like to a joy for ever."

Brigham Young appeared to a medium the other day and remarked: "It's pretty hot here, but nothing like it was in Salt Lake when I bought Amelia that salskin sack and left the rest to turn their last year's alapac."

The Fulton Times says: "New York city has a base ball club composed of mutes. This is gratifying, if for no other reason than the fact that when a man makes a strike all the rest can't yell at him and tell him what to do."

"Mamma," asked a little White-hallor, "is our old hen going to be sent away for the summer?" "I guess not, my son, she replied; "but why do you ask such a question?" "Because I heard pa tell our new hired girl that they would have such a sweet time when he sent his old hen off for the summer."

A freshman rather dampened the spirit of a class prayer-meeting which he was leading lately, by remarking after a short comment that if there was anything else in the chapter worth mentioning an opportunity would now be given for doing it.

The Sybil, whose hand has been crossed with silver—"You will experience the most abject poverty until you have attained your thirtieth year." The credulous young man who crossed it—"And afterward!" The Sybil—"And afterward you will have become used to it."

The Rev. Dr. McCosh of Princeton College tells a story of a negro who prayed earnestly that he and his colored brethren might be preserved from their "upsettin' sins." "Brud-der," said one of his friends at the close of the meeting, "you ain't got de hang ob dat ar word. It's besettin', not upsettin'." "Brud-der," replied the other, "if dat's so it's so. But I was prayin' de Lord to save us from de sin ob 'tuxication, an' ef dat ain't an upsettin' sin I dunno what am."

When Dr. Bradon was rector of Eltham, in Kent, the text he one day took to preach, was "Who art thou?" After reading the text he made (as was his custom) a pause, for the congregation to reflect upon the words; when a gentleman in a military dress, who at that instant was marching very sedately up the middle aisle of the church, supposing it to be a question addressed him, to the surprise of all present, replied, "I am, sir, an officer of the Seventh Foot, on a recruiting party here; and having brought my wife and family with me, I wish to be acquainted with the neighboring clergy, and gentry."

This so deranged the divine and astonished the congregation that, though they attempted to listen with decorum, the discourse was not proceeded without considerable difficulty.

The Monroe Enquirer.

W. C. WOLFE, Editor and Proprietor. MONROE, N. C., NOV. 3, 1877.

THE REPUBLICAN LEADERS AND THE COUNTRY.

It is clear says the New York Herald that after every effort to reconcile the differences the leaders of the Republican party are arrayed in absolute and unmitigated hostility to the President's policy.

Less than fifteen Republican members, we are told, can be drummed into a promise to vote for a resolution in the House of Representatives approving the Southern policy.

The Cabinet, too, pleases these Republican leaders no better than the Southern policy. They demand the dismissal of Messrs. Ewart, Schurz and Key, the three men who distinctly and positively represent the President's policy.

Finally, the civil service policy is spoken of with boundless contempt and dislike; they will have none of it. No effort of Secretary Sherman, no amount or thickness of sugar coating will make it palatable to the anti-administration leaders.

This is the attitude of the leaders of the Republican party toward their President and his policy at the outset of his term. Now, what does this mean? The plain truth is that the President's policy has the support of the great mass of the American people, regardless of party lines.

The country rejoices in his efforts toward pacification. It sees with relief and delight that industry has received and commerce has recovered in the South under the benign influence of that policy.

As to the President's efforts to purify and revitalize the public service the country is equally with him; it sees him endeavoring to remove the taint which was brought upon that service during the last administration; it is prepared to stand by him as long as he courageously continues his efforts in this direction.

North Carolina in the House.

Last night's mails brought complete lists of the House Committees. Col. Waddell is chairman of the Committee on Post Offices and Post Roads; Gen. Seales is chairman of the Committee on Indian Affairs; and Gen. Vance is chairman of the Committee on Patents, and a member of that on Coinage, Weights and Measures.

The Presbyterian Synod.

The Synod of the Presbyterian Church of North Carolina, which has been in session in this city for three days past, adjourned last night. A number of divines of distinguished talent have attended the meeting, and no one could have watched the deliberations of the body without being impressed with the ability, courtesy and christian spirit which marked the entire proceedings.

The progress of this church, which has not been as rapid as has been made by some others, has, nevertheless, been steady, and its advances well maintained. In strength of numbers it is now the third in North Carolina, following the Baptist and Methodist.

Fraudulent Fertilizers.

Dr. Ledoux, our Analytical Chemist, in his last statement to Commissioner Polk says: "No one, however shrewd can tell what the value of a manure will be to him without obtaining an analysis thereof, or waiting months for the results on his crops."

Adjournment of Congress.

The impression gains ground that the present session of Congress will continue until close upon the time for the opening of the regular session, which this year comes as early as the 2d of December.

One More.

ARREST OF ANOTHER OF THE SOUTH CAROLINA THIEVES. ELIZABETH, N. J., Oct. 30. The Chief of Police of this city last night arrested at Morristown, L. Cass Capert, alias Carpenter, editor and proprietor of the Columbia (S. C.) Union on an indictment for forgery in raising two notes from \$600 to \$1,600; also for default of \$3,000 in his settlement with the United States government, which sum he drew on salary and of advertising accounts, but did not pay the bills.

CONGRESS.

The proceeding of Congress though important as matters of business, possess little interest to the general reader. No decision has yet been reached in regard to contested seats in the Senate, and it is probable will not be at the extra session.

House.—The call of States for bills for reference occupied the House for five hours, and the consequence was the introduction of the largest number of bills that were ever presented in one day in the history of Congress. They reached eight hundred and forty-five. They might be classified into some half a dozen prominent subjects: The repeal of the resumption act; the reorganization of silver; the repeal of bankrupt law; the abolition of the tax on tobacco producers; the extension of the pension laws of the South; the repeal of the test oath, and appropriations for works of internal improvements.

Senator Morton Dead.

Senator Morton, of Indiana, died at his home on last Thursday evening, after a severe illness of several weeks. Years ago paralysis struck him in the legs, and for years he has moved only on crutches or canes, a half mangled man. His strength of mind and his general health were not impaired until his last attack. By his death the South loses its bitterest and ablest enemy.

Hon. A. M. Waddell.

We think our State peculiarly fortunate in having the chairmanship of the Committee on Post Offices and Post Roads. Now, we will have more postal facilities; or North Carolinians will know the reason why of the excellent chairman, Hon. Alfred M. Waddell. He is a thorough-going, patriotic son of the old North State; he looks well after the interests of our commonwealth; and we shall expect to see, pretty soon, post roads intersecting all parts of the State, and new post-offices springing up whenever needed.

State News.

Raleigh Observer: Col. Stephen D. Pool will leave our city, in a few days, to take up his future residence in New Orleans. We wish him all the success and prosperity that his great industry will gain for him in the Crescent City.

Raleigh News: The institution of the Deaf, Dumb and Blind is now under regular organization for the term. There are in the white department 115 pupils—60 deaf and dumb and 55 blind. In the colored department, which is in a separate building, but under the same management, there are 59 pupils—47 deaf and dumb and 12 blind.

Washington Press: We were shown a few days ago by Mr. B. F. Godley, the horns of two large bucks locked together as they were found. They had been fighting and their horns becoming locked they were unable to loose them. The neck of one was found to have been broken and the other, unable to free himself, had died in that condition, game to the last. The horns were taken from the heads of the animals only a few days after death, and Mr. Godley informs us that he had only found one man who could unlock them and put them together again.

Morganton Blade: Our up-country folks have not been using commercial fertilizers to any extent heretofore, but we learn that our neighbors in Catawba have this fall received from the Newton depot 250,000 pounds, which is all being used on wheat. At the same time they tell us that chills are common this season thereabouts and many people there attribute it to the presence of the guano. James E. McDowell has been appointed a deputy collector of internal revenue and assigned to duty at Statesville. Dick Avery, colored, who died here last week, had been three married, and leaves thirty-six living children. W. H. Howerton, we hear, has been sentenced to twelve months imprisonment in the Albany penitentiary for robbing the mails on the W. N. C. Railroad.

The Raleigh News, speaking of the approaching Baptist State Convention, at Durham, says arrangements have been made with the Richmond and Danville, North Carolina, the Salem Branch, the Wilmington and Weldon and the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroads to pass visitors for three cents per mile each way. The Western North Carolina Railroad will issue return tickets at five cents per mile.

Oxford Torchlight: There is on the farm of Mr. R. H. Hamme, near Oxford, an apple tree which gave this year the marvellous yield of six thousand two hundred and thirty-six (6236) apples; twenty-four and a half bushels; more than eight barrels! Aggregate weight nine hundred and sixty pounds. In addition to these it is estimated that about two bushels were gathered before the final harvest. The height of the tree is seventeen feet, greatest diameter twenty-one feet, diameter of trunk twelve and a half inches.

A correspondent tells the Concord Register of an unusual and startling incident which befell Mrs. Klutz, an old widow lady of Clear Creek township, Cabarrus county, last Wednesday morning, a week ago. A short time after rising from bed, on removing the bed clothes for making the bed, a large black snake fell from the covers, and rapidly twisted his viny form across the room. How long the snake had been in the bed is not known, but it is supposed that he had been there all night. Of course there was a general panic for awhile; but the snake was at last killed, and his body kept to show to the unbeliever.

General News.

President Hayes proclaims a Thanksgiving on Thursday November 29th. The colored Congressman Small, of South Carolina, appealed to Mr. Hayes several days ago to prevent his trial in the courts of that State. Attorney-General Devens has investigated the matter, and finds that the evidence proves Small to have received a bribe of five thousand dollars. Under these circumstances the administration declines to interfere, and Small must meet his fate.

The Russians have fully made up their minds to another campaign. They have succeeded in completely investigating Plevna, and will surround it with a cordon of earthworks as did the Germans Paris. It is doubtful if it is prepared for a winter's siege with a sufficiency of food. The outlook for the Russians is thought to be more favorable.

Gen. Forrest, the great cavalry officer of the war is dead, was buried at Memphis with imposing ceremonies. There was a general suspension of business and the streets fairly thronged with people. Among the pall-bearers were ex-President Jefferson Davis, Gov. Porter and Hon. Jacob Thompson.

The Russians made a splendid fight on the 24th when they captured the position near Gwinje Dubnik. They made three assaults before they succeeded. The Turks played a foul game by twice displaying a white flag, and thus alluring them under a terrific fire. They paid for it, for their killed alone is said to have been four thousand. The Russian are fortifying the captured positions, as they are threatened with a combined attack by Osman and Chevet Pashas. From Asia Minor comes the news that negotiations at Kars have been broken off and the bombardment has begun afresh. Monk-tar and Ismail Pashas have retired to a strong position near Hassan Kaleb, whilst Generals Heyman and Tergunoff have united and are near the Turks and not far from Koprikot. The successes of the Russians at Plevna create much alarm at Constantinople. Such is the present outlook.—Star.

THE LOST CHILD.—It is a sad and weary life that Christian K. Ross is leading in search of his lost child. The history of mankind shows nothing that will compare with the unhappy condition of this said affair. Time comes and goes, but in the ever-changing tide of time no trace of the lost boy is visible. Now and then rumors of a discovery of the whereabouts of Charley reach the father's ears, and with never-failing devotion to his child he hurriedly seeks the place only to meet with grief and disappointment. At one time a voice comes from the East telling him that his boy is found, but investigation fails to identify him. Then a report will come from the West that his boy is saved, and he repairs thither to only find the story a myth. Thus from month to month he never dampens his ardor in the search. He has spent \$80,000 his entire fortune, and is now a travelling salesman for an eastern house. He has made three hundred journeys in search of his lost boy, and says he shall persevere until the child is found, or he dies himself.—National Union.

"Vegetine,"

Says a Boston physician, "has no equal as a blood purifier. Hearing of its many wonderful cures all other remedies had failed, I visited the Laboratory, and convinced myself of its genuine merit. It is prepared from barks, roots, and herbs, each of which is highly effective, and they are compounded in such a manner as to produce astonishing results."

VEGETINE Is the great Blood Purifier. VEGETINE Will cure the worst case of Scrofula. VEGETINE Is recommended by physicians and apothecaries. VEGETINE Has effected some marvellous cures in cases of Cancer. VEGETINE Cures the worst case of Canker. VEGETINE Meets with wonderful success in Mercurial diseases. VEGETINE Will eradicate Salt Rheum from the system. VEGETINE Removes Pimples and Humors from the face. VEGETINE Cures Constipation and regulates the bowels.

VEGETINE It is a valuable remedy for Headache. VEGETINE Will cure Dyspepsia. VEGETINE Restores the entire system to a healthy condition. VEGETINE Removes the cause of Dizziness. VEGETINE Relieves Pains in the Stomach. VEGETINE Cures Pains in the Back. VEGETINE Effectually cures Kidney Complaint.

Vegetine Is effective in its cure of Female Weakness. Vegetine Is the great remedy for General Debility. Vegetine Is acknowledged by all classes of people to be the best and most reliable blood purifier.

VEGETINE Prepared by H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass. Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

NOW IS THE TIME

J. E. Stack's RELIABLE STORE IS THE PLACE TO LAY IN YOUR WINTER SUPPLY OF GOODS!

His Stock of General Merchandise is complete and new, and his prices are exceedingly low, so all who want to secure real bargains and get the worth of their money will consult their own interest in buying goods of him. He has a Stock consisting of almost everything needed by the people, and buying it in good markets at low figures, he is prepared to compete with any House in quality of goods and low prices. He will buy your Cotton and other produce and give you the top of the market. Don't fail to give him a call at his old stand, East of the court house, whenever you visit Monroe.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All persons owing the old firms of Stack & Marsh and Stack & Moore are reminded that their accounts must be settled by the 15th of November, or I shall place them in the hands of an officer. Oct. 26, '77.—21-1f.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

I will attend, in person or by Deputy, at the following times and places for the purpose of collecting Taxes due me for 1875, 1876 and 1877, viz: Joseph Hailey's, Monday, Nov. 12; Jackson Griffin's, Wed'y, " 14; W. J. Old Store, Friday, " 16; Wolfville, Monday, " 19; Denton's, Wed'y, " 21; Olive Branch, Friday, " 23; Monroe, Monday, " 26. All Taxes due for the above years must be paid at once, or the same will be put out for collection with cost attached. It is my sworn duty to collect the Taxes, and I intend to do it, irrespective of persons. J. W. GRIFFIN, Sheriff of Union County. Oct. 23d, '77.—21-1f.

FOR THE LATEST Fall and Winter Styles

LADIES' HATS and CHILDREN'S Hats and Bonnets. GO TO Mrs. J. W. Rudge, Next door to J. D. Stewart's Clothing Store. A new stock of Hats and Trimmings for the Fall and Winter trade, just received. Trimming done at shortest notice. Dyeing, Bleaching and Retrimming old Hats and Bonnets a Specialty. Fine Dresses cut and made in the latest styles. Be sure and give her a call before buying elsewhere. Oct. 12th, 1877.—19-1f.



This Man Says: FOR STOVES & TIN-WARE, Of the best quality and at the lowest prices, go to J. W. RUDGE, MONROE, N. C. Oct. 12, 1877.—19-1f.

Townsend & Hanford,

TRADE STREET, MONROE, N. C. The attention of the trade is invited to a well selected Stock of GENERAL DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, WHITE GOODS, Shawls, Notions, AND HOSIERY. ALSO FINE GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERIES, CIGARS, TOBACCO, &c.

OUR Millinery Department.

We have just received 800 Ladies' Hats, of the latest Fall and Winter styles, a beautiful assortment of Silks, Velvets, Plushes, Ribbons, Flowers, Plumes and Feathers; also Ladies' Fancy Silk Scarfs, Handkerchiefs, Collarettes, Cuffs and Collars, &c., &c. We are confident we have the finest assortment ever brought to Monroe, and will be sold at prices that defy all competition. We respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage. TOWNSEND & HANFORD. Oct. 12, '77.—19-1f.

STEWART HOUSE,

MONROE, N. C. T. M. BROWN, Proprietor. This House, formerly known as the Central Hotel, is now thoroughly renovated and newly furnished for the perfect comfort of the public, and the Proprietor hopes, by his constant personal attention, to make it second, in style and comfort, to no House in the State. The table will always be supplied with the best the market affords, polite and attentive servants always in attendance. Regular board can be obtained at reasonable rates. The omnibus in connection with this House meets all the trains. The patronage of the public is solicited. T. M. BROWN, Proprietor. Sept. 14, '77.—15-1f.

FASHIONABLE DANCING SCHOOL

At Odd Fellow's Hall. (Over Austin & Co.'s Store.) MONROE, N. C.

MR. J. H. BAILEY

Would inform the citizens of Monroe and vicinity that he is now forming Classes to teach all the Fashionable Dances of the Day, — INCLUDING — Waltzing, Polkas, Scottische, Varsovianna, Monarka, Polka Mazurka, Redowa; The Danza, Gallopade, The Lanciers Quadrilles, The Caledonians, Polka Quadrilles, &c., &c. — ALSO — Fancy Dances for Children, — INCLUDING — The "May Pole" Dance, English Morris Dance, Highland Fling, Sailor's Hornpipe, Village Hornpipe, and many other beautiful Dances for Parlor and Home Amusement. The Gliding Waltz and Other Round Dances Taught in Six Lessons: The Class for Ladies and Juveniles will be on Tuesdays and Wednesdays at 8 o'clock p. m. Classes for Gentlemen will meet on Mondays and Tuesdays at 8 o'clock p. m. Soiree Every Tues. Night. The first meeting of the Ladies and Juveniles will be on Tuesday, Oct. 23d, at 8 p. m. The first meeting of the Gentlemen will be on Monday, Oct. 22d, at 8 p. m. TERMS: Adult Class for Gentlemen, \$5 for Twelve Lessons, (including four Soirees,) one half in advance. Ladies Class, \$5 for Twelve Lessons. Mr. Bailey proposes to teach all the Ball Room Dances in one session. Oct. 13, 1877.—19-1f.

Ayer's Ague Cure,



FOR FEVER and Ague, Intermittent Fever, Chills, Biliousness, Headache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache, Earache, Catarrh, Asthma, Pain in the Bowels, Colic, Paralysis, and derangement of the stomach, all of which become intermittent or periodical, have no speedier remedy than AYER'S AGUE CURE, which cures them all alike, and protects the system from future attacks. As a preventive, it is of immense service in those communities where Fever and Ague prevails, as it stays the development of the disease if taken on the first approach of its preliminary symptoms. Travellers and temporary residents are thus enabled to defy these disorders, and fear will ever suffer if they avail themselves of protection thus afforded. For Liver Complaints, arising from torpidity, it is an excellent remedy; it stimulates the organ into healthy activity, and produces many remarkable cures. Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Liver Complaints, or Biliousness. The Liver is the largest of the body. It is situated on the right side, just beneath the ribs, and weighs about four lbs. It secretes a thick, dark, greenish-yellow fluid, called bile. As fast as the bile is elaborated it is deposited in the gall-bladder, and passes by a small duct into the intestine. When from any cause this duct becomes clogged, or the liver becomes deranged, the bile does not pass into the intestine, but it is absorbed by the blood and is diffused throughout every part of the system. When the action of the intestine becomes perverted, or when the liver secretes too much bile, then the bile is diverted from its natural course and passes into the stomach. It is taken up by the absorbents and enters the vessels of the stomach, and becomes incorporated into the blood, producing nausea, headache, giddiness, vomiting, and other symptoms of poisoning. Such affections are called bilious affections, and are cured by Ayer's Simmonds' Hepatic Compound. It stimulates the absorbents to healthy action, and carries off all the impurities with which the system is clogged. For sale in Monroe by ENGLISH & ASHCRAFT, and BICKETT & GRIFFIN, Down & Morse, Proprietors. Charleston S. C. ay 14th, 1877. 49-6m

THOMASVILLE FEMALE COLLEGE

DAVIDSON CO., N. C. THE TWENTY-FIRST ANNUAL SESSION begins the last Wednesday in August. That this School presents superior educational advantages is fully proved by its steadily increasing patronage the last three years. Some of these advantages are its peculiarly quiet and healthful location, the habitual enthusiasm in study in its pupils, careful attention to their manners, morals, health and comfort, a full corps of tried and earnest teachers, an extensive and carefully arranged course of study, diplomas for selected studies and for an English course, studied to profit limited in time or means, one for the full course, and especially greatly reduced rates. For Catalogue address: H. W. REINHART, Principal. July 30.—0-3m.

New Publications of T. B. PETERSON & BRO.'S.

By the Author of "That Lass o' Lowrie's." "THE O." A Love Story. By MRS. FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT. Author of "That Lass o' Lowrie's." Paper Cover, 50 cents. Morocco Cloth, Gilt and Black, \$1.00. BESSIE'S SIX LOVERS. A Charming Book, by a Noted Author. Paper Cover, 50 cents. Morocco Cloth, Gilt and Black, \$1.00. THAT GIRL OF MINE. BY ONE OF OUR MOST POPULAR AUTHORS. Paper Cover, 50 cents. Morocco Cloth, Gilt and Black, \$1.00. Mrs. Southworth's "MOTHER-IN-LAW." THIS IS THE BOOK OF THE SEASON. One Volume, 500 Pages, Morocco Cloth, Gilt and Black, \$1.75. That Lover of Mine. BY THE AUTHOR OF "THAT GIRL OF MINE." Paper Cover, 50 cents. Morocco Cloth, Gilt and Black, \$1.00. Above Books are for sale by all Booksellers, or copies will be sent to any one, at any place, at once, on receiving price to the publisher. T. B. PETERSON & BROS., 306 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. REMEMBER that if you want a good Sewing Machine, at a low price, that you will consult your own interest in calling at the ENQUIRER office before buying.



