

Advertising Rates:
One square, of ten lines, first insertion, \$1; each subsequent insertion, 50 cents.
Obituaries, fifty cents per square.
The privilege of yearly advertisement is strictly limited to their own immediate and regular business and the business of an advertising agent is not considered as including that of the individual member.
No deviation from these terms under any circumstances.

PAYNE & VANN,
Attorneys-at-Law,
MONROE, N. C.

Will practice in the Supreme and Superior Courts of the State and in the Circuit and District Courts of the United States. Will regularly attend the Superior Courts of Union, Mecklenburg, Stanley, Anson, and Richmond counties, and will also attend to claims and settlements of estates.

M. T. McCAULEY,
Attorney-at-Law,
MONROE, N. C.

Practices in the Supreme and the Superior Court of this State and the Federal Courts.

H. B. ADAMS,
Attorney-at-Law,
MONROE, N. C.

GIVES prompt attention to all business entrusted to him. Office: On Second Floor House on a brick building, adjoining People's Bank, May 1, 1878.

RUFUS P. DAVIS,
Attorney-at-Law,
MONROE, N. C.

[Office over People's Bank.]

JOHNSTON & MCINCH,
MARBLE WORKS,
Price List and Drawings of Gravestones furnished on application.

DAVID A. COVINGTON,
Attorney-at-Law,
MONROE, N. C.

Practices in the Supreme and Superior Courts of the State, and in the Circuit and District Courts of the United States. Will regularly attend the Superior Courts of Anson, Mecklenburg, Stanley and Richmond counties. Office in the Court-house, between the Sheriff and Register of Deeds.

SPECIAL ATTENTION
Is called to the fact that A. Robinson, who prides himself on keeping a first-class BARBER SHOP, is still in Monroe, at his old stand on Bell's corner, always ready to attend to the hair of his customers. His shop has just been thoroughly renovated; he keeps good assistants, sharp razors and scissors, and will meet the demand of being promptly and properly waited on. Be sure to call at his shop whenever you want any Barbering done. Monroe, N. C.—March 18, 1878.

A. H. CROWELL & SON,
General Merchandise,
Depot St., Monroe, N. C.

A Full Stock on hand all times, and the
Lowest Prices Guaranteed
Geo. W. Howey. W. A. Watson.

Lumber for Sale.
THE UNDERSIGNED HEREBY GIVE notice that they have on hand for sale a large supply of FINE LUMBER, of all sizes, at their Steam Saw Mill, on the C. & R. Ry., ten miles from Monroe. Prices very low to Cash Buyers.
HOWEY & WATSON.
deol. 1879 25.6m

DENTAL NOTICE,
THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE FORMED a partnership in Dentistry, and will occupy the office in Stewart's Corner brick building. Either member of the firm will visit patients in the country when desired.
J. E. FRAYWICK,
J. W. STEPHENSON.
nov26, 1879

INSURE
YOUR PROPERTY
W. H. FITZGERALD,
AGENT.

OVER FORTY-SEVEN MILLION
ASSETS REPRESENTED.

ALSO,
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS
FOR SALE.

Estimates made and orders received for all kinds of
Stair Railing,
BALUSTERS, NEWELS, & C., & C.

Plain and Cut Glass,
For Vestibule, Doors and Transoms.

FOX'S PATENT
Breech-Loading Shot Gun

A Gun to stand the wear and tear, and not get shaky out of order. Prices, from \$50.00 upwards. Send stamp for Circular to
AMERICAN ARMS CO.,
103 MILK STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

\$77 a month and expenses guaranteed. Outfit free. Shaw & Co., Augusta, Maine.

10,000 Papers Garden Seed, just received at
CORNER DRUG STORE.

The Monroe Enquirer.

VOL. VII. MONROE, N. C., SATURDAY, FEB. 21, 1880. NO. 35.

Poetry.

STONEWALL JACKSON'S DEATH.

BY PAUL M. RUSSELL.

The lightning flashed across the heaven, the distant thunder rolled,
And, swayed by gusts of angry winds, the far-off church bells tolled;
The billows crashed against the rocks that kiss the ocean's foam,
And eager pilots trimmed their sails and turned their sails for home.

As darkness fell across the earth, and we were gathered round,
Our blinding hearts, and listening to the storm's terrific sound,
We all looked up to Uncle Tom, who sat beside the fire,
A dreamer of the by-gone days and of disaster dire;

For memory brought him back again to times of darkest woe,
When strong in hand and light in heart he fought the Northern foe.
He often spoke of '46—the light on Meigs plain,
How Buena Vista fought and how the bullets fell like rain;

How Shields had gained Chapin's how Santa Anna fell,
And how the Southern soldiers turned the bullets;
And he spoke of later times, but always with a sigh,
When South and North rose up on masses to fight for life.

As he spoke the fire he sat and piped his merriment,
We asked to pass the time away, that he told would tell.
He paused a moment, then he laid his good old pipe aside,
And said, "I'll tell you boys, to-night how Stonewall Jackson died."

"We were retreating from the foe, for Fredericksburg was lost,
And on our flank, still threatening, appeared the Union host,
Down by the Rappahannock, in our dismal tents we lay,
And the lightest heart was heavy with our grave defeat that day."

"For 't was better for a soldier like Montgomery to die,
Than live to see his comrades from a battle scene fly,
But reverses often come upon defenders of the right,
And justice seldom conquers, boys, when nations go to fight."

"With heavy hearts we laid us down, but, mind you, not to sleep,<
Nor did we slumber aught, or turn aside to weep,<
For louder than the willow's moan, when by the wind 'tis stirred,
'T was the tramp of many a foot, and the clank of many a sword."

"It woke the camp from reverie, it woke the camp to fear,
And louder, louder grew the wall, most dreadful to hear,
And never came the weeping crowd, and something stiff and still,
Was borne, we knew not what it was, but followed with a will."

"At last within our General's tent the precious light was laid,
And a pallid soldier turned upon us all and said:
'We thought it hard, my comrades here, to lose the field to-day,
But harder will our labor be to struggle in the fray.'

"For he, our gallant chief, who could our hopes restore,
And route and ruin is our fate, since Stonewall is no more."

"'I cannot tell you how we felt or how we wept then,
For words and acts were scarce, and we who grieve have mastered men,
But this I know, I pulled the cloth from off brave Jackson's face,
And almost jumped with joy to see him gaze around the place.'

"But, boys, it was a fleeting dream, a vacant stare he had,
He did not see the canvas shaken by the sudden blast;
But, again, in battle fighting, he was where the foe was stout,
And 'Order General Hill to action,' loud he cried, as he went out."

"As he saw the corps pass by him—as it were—in duty's call,
Suddenly he shouted: 'Drive them—charge upon them, one and all.'

"Then he turned aside, and, smiling, said, with voice clear as a bell:
'Let us cross the foaming river; let us rest beneath the trees.'"
And then, boys, he was gone, and we watched him, but no other word he said;
For down the foaming river had our leader's spirit sped."

[Jackson's last words were: "Let us cross over the river and rest under the shade of the trees."]

The Story Teller.

A BRILLIANT ADVENTURE.

The time was about a fortnight before Christmas. There were not many travelers, and I had a compartment in the early tidal train to myself. My destination was Paris, my errand to convey from my father (a London jeweller and silversmith) to his agent in that city a very valuable brilliant ring. "The diamonds in it are worth \$600 if they are worth a penny," my father had said to me; "so I hope you will take special care of the ring, Ned, and neither lose it on the way nor allow yourself to be robbed of it."

I smiled a little suspiciously as my father spoke. As if it were at all likely that I should either lose it or allow it to be stolen from me. I was just turned one-and-twenty, and my father had no right to speak to me as if I were still a boy.

I had the ring safe in an inner pocket of my waistcoat, as I took care to assure myself from time to time. I had not seen it since my father put it into a little velvet-lined box, in which it was still shut up. When I had finished my first cigar, and had got through with the morning news, the thought struck me that I might as well have another look at the ring. There could be no harm in that, you know. I took the box out of its hiding place and opened it. My eyes were dazzled as I looked. There laid the darling of my heart, the ring that had been the subject of so much of my father's talk.

First on one finger and then on another, I tried it. Had it been made for the third finger of my right hand, it could not have fitted me better. It looked simply exquisite.

Now I came to think of it, was there or could there be a safer hiding place for the ring than on my finger? I had only to keep my glove on and not a soul would know anything about it. It was far safer there than in my pocket.

In such a case to hesitate was folly. I placed the ring on my finger, and put the empty box into my pocket. As I was alone, there was no occasion to put my glove on just then; so I mused and smoked, and watched the many colored rays of light that flashed from

The Story Teller.

A BRILLIANT ADVENTURE.

The time was about a fortnight before Christmas. There were not many travelers, and I had a compartment in the early tidal train to myself. My destination was Paris, my errand to convey from my father (a London jeweller and silversmith) to his agent in that city a very valuable brilliant ring. "The diamonds in it are worth \$600 if they are worth a penny," my father had said to me; "so I hope you will take special care of the ring, Ned, and neither lose it on the way nor allow yourself to be robbed of it."

I smiled a little suspiciously as my father spoke. As if it were at all likely that I should either lose it or allow it to be stolen from me. I was just turned one-and-twenty, and my father had no right to speak to me as if I were still a boy.

I had the ring safe in an inner pocket of my waistcoat, as I took care to assure myself from time to time. I had not seen it since my father put it into a little velvet-lined box, in which it was still shut up. When I had finished my first cigar, and had got through with the morning news, the thought struck me that I might as well have another look at the ring. There could be no harm in that, you know. I took the box out of its hiding place and opened it. My eyes were dazzled as I looked. There laid the darling of my heart, the ring that had been the subject of so much of my father's talk.

First on one finger and then on another, I tried it. Had it been made for the third finger of my right hand, it could not have fitted me better. It looked simply exquisite.

Now I came to think of it, was there or could there be a safer hiding place for the ring than on my finger? I had only to keep my glove on and not a soul would know anything about it. It was far safer there than in my pocket.

In such a case to hesitate was folly. I placed the ring on my finger, and put the empty box into my pocket. As I was alone, there was no occasion to put my glove on just then; so I mused and smoked, and watched the many colored rays of light that flashed from

the brilliant, and wondered what great swell's finger it was destined to decorate. How I wished that I could call it mine.

There was no harm in dazzling the eyes of the ticket collector with it. He was only a railway official. But I took care to pull on my glove and button it before alighting from the train. A quarter of an hour later we were steaming out of Dover harbor.

There were not more than a dozen passengers on deck. The day was cold and clear, with just enough sea to make the voyage unpleasant for bad sailors. Only two ladies were visible. One was a stout, middle-aged person, who was eating and drinking nearly all the way across—evidently an old salt. The other was—well, simply the most charming creature I had ever set my eyes on. In point of fact, I could not keep my eyes off her. I passed her and re-passed her as I paced the deck from end to end, and every time I passed her I looked at her. What lovely gray eyes! What superb yellow hair! But as for complexion it would need a poet to describe the wild-rose tints. Once or twice her eyes met mine for just a moment, and it struck me that they were full of a wistful sadness. So far as I could judge, she was entirely alone.

We were about half way across when, as I passed her for the fifth time, she spoke. "Would monsieur have the goodness to ask the steward to bring me a little cognac?" She spoke in French. As the steward says, "Her voice was low and sweet," I was too flattered to answer her. I could only bow and grin, and make a bolt to the steward's den. Of course I took the cognac to her myself. You should have seen how prettily she thanked me. She sipped at it as a canary might do, that bird being in the habit of drinking brandy. "I hope that mademoiselle is somewhat revived," I ventured to observe presently.

"Yes; very much revived, thanks to monsieur. But I am not mademoiselle. I am madame. I am a widow."

She pressed her handkerchief to her eyes as she spoke. How interesting, nay, how touching, was this simple confession. The wistful sorrow in her eyes was at once accounted for. Would that it had been my happy lot to comfort her!

There was a camp stool close by. Presently I ventured to draw it a little nearer and to sit down on it, blushing at my temerity as I did so. She did not seem at all offended, and we were presently in the midst of an animated and interesting conversation.

There was no haughtiness about madame. On the contrary, she was cordial itself. She had only been three days, she told me, in London. She had been staying with Sir Henry Fitz Evans, who had charge of her late husband's interests in England. She was now going back into seclusion—going back to the little cottage in which she had dwelt ever since her husband's death. She would never be able to go forward by the tidal train, she told me, having a business call to make in Calais. She would go forward by the evening train.

All this was told me with charming frankness. There was no reason why I should not wait and go forward with her by the evening train—if she would only allow me to do so. When I threw out a hint to that effect she offered no objection. She admitted at once that she was fond of society, and then she looked at me, and—well, I could have sworn that she blushed. I had already told her that I was bound for Paris on a special errand for my father; but I had not said a word about the ring, nor had she ever seen it. I had put on my gloves before leaving the train at Dover, and I still wore them.

A little while longer and we found ourselves at Calais. When we landed madame admitted that she was hungry, and that luncheon would be a desirable feature of the programme. Accordingly, while she went about her business, I took a voiture and drove to the Hotel Dessein. There, in the course of half an hour, madame joined me.

Now, one can't see very well partake of luncheon in kid gloves. The question was whether I should partake of mine with the ring on my finger, or whether I should put it carefully away in the box, and bide it out of sight. If you have any knowledge of what human nature is at twenty-one, especially when there's a pretty woman in the case, you will know the decision I arrived at.

Madame pecked a little at this and that, but hardly ate more than a sparrow might have done. How swiftly the moments seemed to fly! I could have lingered on in that cozy little room for a year. When the cloth was drawn and we were left to ourselves, with a bottle of hock on the table between us, somehow our chairs seemed to gravitate toward each other. Or perhaps it was the stove that attracted us, for the afternoon was chilly. In any case we found ourselves in close proximity.

"Then," said madame, "do you smoke, monsieur?"

"Yes," considerably more than is good for me, I am afraid."

"Then smoke now. Oblige me. I like to see a gentleman smoke."

I rose in order to get my cigar case out of the pocket of my overcoat. Madame laid her hand lightly on my arm—and what a charming hand it was!

"Tenez. I am going to take a con-

Miscellaneous.

Natural Wonders in Texas.

A CURIOUS LAKE—WELLS THAT EMIT GAS AND CONTAIN SODA WATER.

I have in my time been in many of the most remarkable places in the world, and now I have turned up, as I think, in that which is the most remarkable of all. Sour Lake is a circular pool of an acre or two in extent, situated in a depression on the most elevated tract of land in a wide scope of country. It rises above the contiguous territory as an island in the sea rises above the water. Now conceive a depression in the centre of our island, filled with a bubbling, boiling pond, as round as a well, surrounded by a dense forest, and we have Sour Lake and its topography.

On the edge of the lake or pool are situated most of the wells, five or six feet in depth, with plank curbing. Some of these are in a vigorous state of ebullition, while others have very little ebullition. This ebullition is nothing but currents of gas escaping from the bowels of the earth. This is made apparent by a common experiment here. Take a common fruit can open at one end and a small hole in the other. Immerse half of it in the water where the ebullition is going on, and touch a lighted match to the hole. Instantly a brilliant flame pops up, which will burn unless blown out by the wind as long as you choose to hold the can in its position. There are jets of gas issuing out of the ground all about the pool, so that with your fruit cans and milk cans you may have flames without end. You may even set fire to the pools, or apparently do so, by applying a match to the surface where it is bubbling or boiling, but these flames speedily go out.

Some of these wells throw up a yellowish and blackish oil, which collects on the surface and may be skimmed like cream. This smells very strongly of tar or naphtha, but at a little distance is pleasant to the nostrils. The water on which this substance collects tastes precisely like the substance smells. He who drinks it gets his whole body considerably infected with the smell. This substance is gathered here, and the people readily buy it at a dollar a quart. They say it cures sores, cuts and burns. It is inflammable and burns with a great flame. It is, I suppose, liquid carbon.

Others of the wells are as sour as crab apples, and these invariably send up a strong odor of sulphur. They bubble and boil considerably, and have a whitish appearance, as if pulverized chalk had been stirred up in them. This is white sulphur. They have a slight taste of the fluid carbon. These are said to act powerfully upon the liver, and several have told me no case of dyspepsia could long withstand them. Then there is another well that is strongly impregnated with iron. Its waters are distinctly marked from the others in appearance, being exceedingly soft and liquid.

Then there is another well or pool, which, if what is said of it be true, is not the most remarkable, yet certainly destined to be the most renowned of all. They call it "Youth and Beauty." It deposits a peculiar sort of sediment on its bottom, which, as they say, has the remarkable property of beautifying the skin and removing freckles. I am told that its deposit is so much in demand that it is not always easy to keep a supply of it during the watering season.

The site here is really glorious, one for a watering place; places; a great prairie to the south, filled with fragrance and wild flowers, and a great forest in every other direction, penetrated with labyrinthine walks; oaks, magnolias, myrtles, hollies, beeches, and maples and gums, and vines without end. How easy it would be to light all this extensive ground into a blaze of glory at night by utilizing the gas that flows in torrents out of the earth.—Cor. Galveston News.

Census Supervisors.

WASHINGTON Feb 11.—The Senate in executive session to-day rejected all nominations of the census supervisors for the State of Ohio, eight in number. This action resulted from determination of the Democrats to enforce a more just distribution of the nominations between the two parties. They claim that the nominations of the supervisors sent to the Senate are not fair and unpartisan, but are largely in favor of the Republicans; that such discrimination is contrary to the spirit of law and the express understanding between the parties at the time the law was passed. Upon the question of confirmation or rejection, the Senate was divided on party lines, with a single exception, that of Senator Hill, of Georgia, who voted with the Republicans for confirmation.

The Senate in executive session to-day confirmed the following nominations to be supervisors of census as follows: North Carolina—first district, Henry D. Roberson, second district, Joseph A. Cardwell; third district, J. D. Stanford; (this nomination was made in place of Walker Mears, withdrawn); fourth district, Samuel L. Patterson.

A Boarding House Joke.

The other night a gentleman boarded in a genteel boarding house was comfortably reading in his room, the door opened, when from the foot of the stairs, he heard a young lady boarder with whom he was on terms of free and playful intimacy, call:

"Mr. S., throw me your night gown, please?"

"Sure that he must have misunderstood her, called:

"Throw your what?"

"Your night gown, please."

He was startled. There was no mistaking her meaning, and believing that some new joke was on foot among the occupants which would seem to justify such a strange request on the part of the lady, he took a fresh night shirt from his bureau and tossed it over the balusters. It was received with an ejaculation which sounded little like thanks, and all was silent.

Next morning, on descending, he discovered his property at the foot of the stairs, where it seemed to be being doing duty as an impromptu door mat. For a moment he pronounced it very shabby treatment of such an immaculate article by the fair boarder, and returned to his room with it; but soon took his place at the table in his usual good humor.

"Well, how did it work?" he inquired, looking over expectantly at the lady. She had omitted to give him her usual morning salutation, and now her eyes were fixed upon her plate and her expression of face was but a shade lighter than a thunder cloud.

"Did the joke turn out a success?" he pleasantly persisted.

The lady bit her lip with suppressed anger, and his fellow boarders looked at him in sober inquiry. Seeing that there was a mistake somewhere, he wisely concluded to keep quiet and let the mystery explain itself. And it did. That noon he found upon his dressing-table the following note:

Mr. S., when I next ask you to throw me your night gown, or make any request from you, whatever, you will know it. I did not expect such an insult from you, sir. I believed you to be a gentleman.

Calmly and in silence the gentleman ate his dinner, and on his return to business dropped a note in the postoffice, of which the following is a copy:

Miss S., when next you ask me to throw me "knife down," or honor me by my request whatever, I trust I shall be so fortunate as to understand you correctly. You believed me to be a gentleman and I know you to be a lady.

On his return that evening she went to him in the hall with cordially outstretched hands and frank words of apology. A hearty laugh followed, and each promised to keep "the joke" a secret, and up to this writing each has faithfully kept the promise.

Voters for 1880.

They had been married about two years, when one morning, just as the tip ends of Aurora's fingers reached for a cloud to help pull himself up from his ocean bath by, Maria shook George to wake him from his morose look in her eyes.

"Oh, George," she said, "I've had such a dream!"

"All right," he said, turning over for a brand new nap, "dream away; I won't hinder you."

At breakfast he thought to ask her about the dream, and after some persuasion she consented to tell it.

"I dreamed," she said, "I was at a big auction sale of men, and whole lot of us women was buying them up for husbands. Oh, there were some splendid looking men there. One great, big fellow, six feet high, with full, round limbs, big black eyes, and glorious curly hair, brought \$100,000. The next one, fully as big and handsome, with light hair and whiskers, brought \$90,000."

"Did you see any there like me?" and what did they bring?" anxiously asked the husband.

"And I was just crying my eyes out, because I hadn't enough of money to buy a prime article."

"Did you see any sold like me?" and what did—"

"At last they got down to \$50,000, but still I could not buy, and I was crying like anything, when—"

"Did you see any there like me, and—"

"Then they got down to \$25,000, and \$20,000, and \$15,000, and \$10,000, but still I couldn't buy, and I was crying fit to turn an overshot water wheel, when—"

"Did you see any sold like me?" "Goodness, gracious, yes! Thousands of them. They were put up in bundles like corn-fodder, and sold for a cent a bundle. They were labeled 'voters for 1880,' and the auctioneer would not guarantee them for any other use!"

When she looked around again he was gone.

WOULD NEVER USE THEM.—If persons were aware of the injurious character of most baking powders, they would never use them. Ignorant persons know nothing about the chemical combinations necessary. The only good baking powder, prepared by a physician, with special regard to its healthfulness, is Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder.

JOB PRINTING
POSTER, HAND-BILL, CIRCULAR, LETTER-HEAD, BILL-HEAD, PROGRAMMES, AND IN FACT, EVERYTHING IN THE PRINTING LINE, executed with rapidity, neatness, and at a very low price. FAMILIAR WORK A SPECIALTY.

Humorous.

—Would it be vulgar to call soothing syrup a kidnapper?

—When a man has not a good reason for doing a thing, he has one good reason for letting it alone.

—The lady clerk in the glove store was almost raving mad, when a fellow came in and asked if she had any little kids.

—A California's matrimonial advertisement winds up as follows: "Fortune no object, but should require the gals' relations to deposit one thousand five hundred dollars with me as security for her good behavior."

—A city broker visiting a country lady and wishing to increase her knowledge of affairs asked her if she knew what "watering stock" meant, to which she replied: "Of course I do; it is giving the cows drink."

—Said a parent to his little son, who had committed some indiscretion: "Do you know that I am going to whip you?" "Yes," said the boy, "I suppose you are, because you are bigger than I am."

—A Maine man who didn't care two shakes of a lamb's tail about the newspapers rode fourteen miles through a fierce snowstorm to get a copy of a weekly paper that spoke of him as "a prominent citizen."

—She met him at the door and ushered him in; then said, "The weather has changed rather suddenly."

"Yes, got damp quick," said he, and to this day he cannot account for her leaving the room so unceremoniously, and the "old man" appearing and conducting him out.

—You can't fool a Quincy girl! When her "fellow" rises from his seat in the theatre between the acts, and says, "I'll be back in a moment," she dazes him with one of her most reliable smiles, and pulling him back with the remark, "I brought some with me," cooly slips into his hand a pinch of cloves or roasted coffee.

—An ingenious manager in Burlington the Hawkeye says, has made a drop curtain representing an enormous bonnet, with sprays of flowers and drooping plumes. This is let down on the play early in the first scene and is kept down all the evening, and the audience, seeing about as much of the play as it is accustomed to seeing, goes away delighted.

—Will L. Marple, a St. Louis artist, has applied for a divorce from his wife. One of his grievances is that she sent a broken frying-pan to an art show, where some of his pictures were on exhibition, with a request that the hating committee would give it a position, as "an example of the way in which the talented Mr. Marple provided for his family's necessities."

—A boy came home with his hair dripping wet, having just come out of the swimming-hole. He was equal to the emergency, and escaped a busy time with his mother and a birch sprout by wearily wiping his forehead and remarking: "It's awful hot work hoeing down there in the garden."

—It is narrated that a would-be joker in a mixed company remarked: "Now, my friends, I think Japan is the best place to live in the world; I understand that there neither Jews nor pigs there."

A diminutive specimen, but with an unmistakable Hebrew cast of countenance, replied: "Well, mine friend, I tell you what it is. Let's you and me go there and exhibit ourselves. We could make our fortune. I could represent the Jews and you could take the rest of the role to perfection."

—At Newburyport, the other day, an Englishman and a Yankee engaged in a game of brag. "Well," said John Bull, "we can beat you on guns. We have a gun at the Woolwich arsenal that when it is fired the report is heard in Australia."

"Guns," said the Yankee, becoming excited and jumping to his feet, "guns, why we have a gun here in America that was fired off in 1776 and you Englishmen haven't heard the last of it yet."

—Shortly after the collapse of the Confederacy, an ex-soldier who had spent all his pay in rioting and whiskey-drinking, found himself at Shreveport, strapped and busted, yet full of expedient. Desirous of reaching his home, he inquired the fare, and to his dismay found it to be \$15. Now that amount was as big as a million in Billy's sight. After casting about he bethought himself of a scheme. The steamer National was nearly ready to leave her wharf, when Billy made his appearance on the wharf and sang out:

"I say, captain, how much do you charge to carry a barrel of whiskey to New Orleans?"

"Two dollars," replied the captain.

"All right," replied Billy, "Send out a couple of your deck-hands and roll me aboard."

Captain Hamilton saw the joke, and sent out the mud clerk to take the marks, weight, &c., of the freight.

Billy was invited to a seat at the cabin table by the captain, and traveled to New Orleans in style as a "barrel of whiskey" by which name he was afterwards known.

THE MONROE ENQUIRER.

Monroe Enquirer.

Monroe, N. C. Saturday, Feb. 21, 1880.

Various and all about.

—Spring goods are coming in rapidly now.

—Material for local items provokingly scarce.

—The best thing out is a bad cigar. Isn't it?

—To-morrow is the Anniversary of the birth of George Washington.

—Mr. W. C. Ogburn and family have returned to Monroe.

—The next State Fair at Raleigh will be held on the 18th October this year.

—A. Evans, the Cincinnati buggy man is here with a lot of buggies. See advertisement elsewhere.

—If any person wants tobacco seed Col. L. L. Polk Commissioner at Raleigh will send sample packages.

—We can learn of no important events transpiring anywhere in this county during the past week.

—Rowdiness is on the increase. We need a night police force to deal with these constant disturbers of the peace.

—The last bond and coupon of Union county's Railroad debt was paid by Sheriff Hasty, during the past week.

—We are pleased to see upon our streets again, our young friend Mr. T. D. McCanley, whose leg was broken recently from being thrown from a buggy.

—Another Turning of the Tables. Monroe is now shipping lumber down the Railroad, instead of importing the supply for this section. Winchester & Morgan are doing a good business in the lumber trade already.

—Back Again. Mr. C. H. McCoy, a former citizen of Philadelphia, Pa., who was here a few years ago, connected with the shoe factory of Armfield & Laney, has returned to Monroe, and is employed by Mr. Laney in manufacturing shoes.

—For the benefit of those who take such "jarks," we would state that the "city fathers" have voted the lusty night-ingles who sometimes parade the town in crowds at night, as a nuisance, and have enacted an ordinance prohibiting the festive "bum" from giving vent to his pent-up spirits in such uproarious gushes of melody as we have of late, been regaled with.

—St. Valentine's Day, it would seem, is gaining in interest, judging from the number delivered at the P. O. Many young hearts were made glad at the love's tidings despatched through the mails, while at the same time, many souls were made fighting mad upon the receipt of these cheap caricatures, which but for their neither a pierced heart nor a Cupid with bow and arrow. We deprecate the practice of sending this latter species, and disclaim having sent any of either.

—The Old Combination Dress. After for sale at manufacturer's prices. John W. Townsend, Agent. Feb. 13-14

"Young America's" Innocent Amusement.

We have "right here" in our midst—guileless, guileless, guileless, fully up to and a little ahead of the times, who need not to read sensational, blood-and-thunder cheap literature to gather hints for daring outdoor "exercise and amusement," but whose natural intrepidity and fearlessness knows no bounds when the acrobatic feats for engaging in "real life, exhilarating sport" is placed within their hands. The croquet match, even when used to emphasize censure as the game fails to "run smoothly," sinks into insignificance when, "just for fun," a head is drawn upon the "seedy" crown of an old wool hat, that the owner thereunder might hear the musical whistle of the rifle's leaden missile as it hurries on its way, barely past the alert ears of the target at which youthful William Tell directs his unerring aim, in whose Carver-Bogardus skill, not the least apprehension is entertained. Then there was a reversion of target and marksmanship, the latter also, having a fondness for this peculiar and not usually popular kind of "game." This fun was kept up for some little time, when the Angel of Providence happened to be off guard, the aim of vigilant young Johnny Brasington seemed too much to the downward, or else the unprotected cranium of confident, unsuspecting Robert Chaney thrust itself too far into the ascendancy, when, after the smoke had cleared away he was found by his companion prostrate upon the ground and this dramatic proceeding, which very reasonably might have been expected to end in tragedy, took on a new phase, and was wound up with a change from the bullet's "sweet music" to harsh, discordant "chin music." Luckily for Chaney the wound was only a flesh wound; and he may "thank his stars" that a musical requiem is not now being sung over his body which he would have been insensible to and unable to appreciate, had it penetrated the head where it struck and glared.

Both these boys are about 14 years of age, respectively.

—The following short letter, from Dr. J. D. Mitchell, a member of the Georgia Legislature, is very strong endorsement: "Messrs. Hutchinson & Bro.: I have used your 'Neuralgia' and find it all you claim—a specific for Neuralgia and Headache. Yours, etc., J. D. MITCHELL, M. D. Sold by H. C. Ashcraft. Jan 24-14

Be Sure You are Right &c.—Sheriff Hasty learned by expensive experience, a few days ago, that it is much safer to have competent men to fill the office of Justice of the Peace. He conditionally received a prisoner, who was arrested for a minor offense, and committed by the Magistrate to jail, without the privilege of bail. The prisoner through his counsel, Mr. D. A. Covington, at once applied for a writ of habeas corpus, and was taken before Judge Schenck, at Chambers, in Lincoln, who decided in favor of the prisoner, and released him and taxed the cost of the action, amounting to about eighty-five dollars to the Sheriff. Of course, all the fault lies with the Magistrate, who had no right to commit a prisoner to jail without the privilege of bail, unless he were guilty of some capital offense.

SPORTSMAN'S LUCK.—One of our luckiest sportsmen went out a few evenings ago for a partridge hunt. Coming on a covey of birds, he fired hitting one but not killing it. It soon flew out of sight, the hunter following on in the same direction. Presently he saw a large hawk fly up with something in its claws, and firing at it succeeded in making the hawk drop its prey, which was found to be the bird he had shot. After a few more shots, at long range the hawk was killed and found to measure forty inches from tip to tip.

MARRIED.—In Sandy Ridge, on the 14th inst., by E. S. Harkness, Esq., Mr. Ambrose Freeman and Miss Margaret Lemmonds.

At the residence of the bride's father, on the 19th inst., by Rev. R. T. N. Stephenson, assisted by Rev. J. H. Guinn, Mr. A. H. Pollock and Miss Mary E. Redwine, daughter of Dr. T. W. Redwine.

SUPREME COURT.—The only case from this county heard in the Supreme Court the present term, was that of B. F. Houston Ex'r, H. B. Craig vs. W. H. Howie et al. The plaintiff was represented by J. H. Wilson Esq., and the defendant by Mr. J. F. Payne, representing the firm of Payne & Vann.

QUARTERLY MEETINGS.—We are requested to state that the second quarterly meeting for Monroe Circuit will be held at Liberty Chapel, on Saturday and Sunday, the 27th and 28th of March. That for Monroe Station will be held on Sunday and Monday, the 28th and 29th March.

A MAD MAD HOG.—The latest sensation in the Rock Rest vicinity was a mad hog, rendered so from the effects of a bite from the mad dog killed there recently. After suffering untold tortures for a day or two it finally fell into a ditch and drowned.

DIED.—In Buford on the 12th inst., of typhoid pneumonia, Mr. J. A. Holton, aged 18 years.

COTTON MARKET.—352 bales of cotton were sold the past week—prices 12-14 to 12-16

MONUMENTS.—Having concluded to locate in Monroe permanently, the undersigned will offer to the public Marble Work of every description, from plain Head Stones to the most elaborate Monument. We do not offer to sell cheaper than any one, but will give you a trial and learn for yourself, when you can do better elsewhere. Being a practical workman of nearly 30 years experience, we will guarantee our work to be as represented. Parties at a distance will have the same facilities extended to them as if they applied in person, as we shall deal with all alike—no price for every man. Work carefully boxed when to be by rail. Will be ready for work by the 25th inst. 34-2

LANES CREEK, UNION CO., N. C., Feb. 14, 1880.

MR. EDITOR: On last Wednesday, I had the pleasure of attending the closing exercises of a singing school at Philadelphia, Church, taught by Prof. James McNeely, and most say that the performance of the class was very creditable to both teacher and pupil. The book used was titled "New Life," and the singing was well calculated to put new life into any individual having any love of "music in his soul," and he that hath none, is indeed, dead to all the finer senses of human nature.

Knowing that the class had been meeting but ten days, your correspondent was surprised at the proficiency manifested by the class, in explaining the rudimentary principles of the art of singing, as well as their splendid performance of the practical part. Mr. McNeely, by his gentlemanly deportment and successful training, has rendered himself very popular in this community.

At the proper time, a bountiful supply of "good things" were set before us, and when the appetites of all were satisfied, many fragments were left. Singing, followed by a very appropriate talk from the teacher to the class, after which the school was dismissed. Then there was a rush for the teacher, and a rattling of change, which continued until the last name on the roll was marked "paid." "Who can beat that?" SPECTATOR.

—The Shoe Heel correspondent of the *Robesonian* says of Mr. Buie, the marble dealer: "He was among the very first residents of this town. We commend him to the people of Monroe and vicinity, and assure them that the very least we can say of him, is that he is something more than a stone cutter. Mr. Buie is an artist."

REMEMBER that there are no vacations at Woodlawn Business College, Monroe, N. C., and that students may enter at any time.

Monroe Produce Market

(Reported Weekly by J. H. O'Connell & Son, dealers in General Merchandise and Country Produce.)

Feb. 21, 1880.—Flour from wagons at \$4.00-\$4.05; Corn at 85 cts; Meal at 85 cts; Western Bacon from stores, at 84 cts; Lard from stores at 12 1/2 cts; Beef from wagons 3 1/2 cts, by the quarter, butter at 12 1/2 cts; Chickens, at 15 1/2 cts; Beans at 13 cts; Tallow 6 1/2 cts; Feathers, live Geese prime, at 35 cts; Dry Hides, 12 cts; Green Hides 4 1/2 cts; Wool, tub-washed, 30 cts; Wool, unwashed, 20 cts; Eggs, at 12 1/2 cts; Oats 50 cts; Wheat at \$1.50; Sweet potatoes at 75 cts; Peas 75 cts; Pork 6 1/2 cts.

TAKING THE CENSUS.—In the census bill passed by the Senate the first section provides for free transportation of mail matter relating to the census.

The second amends the act above named by striking out the provision for inquiry as to the naturalization of foreign born persons, and as to the ownership of the public debt of the United States. Section three allows the reports required from railroad, express, telegraph and insurance companies to be made for the fiscal year of the company terminating nearest to June 1, 1880. Section four amends the act aforesaid so as to require the enumeration to begin June 1, 1880, and to require enumeration in cities having over 10,000 inhabitants to be taken within two weeks from that date. Section five allows the enumerator to be appointed from the country when no suitable person living within the enumeration district will undertake the work. Section six requires the enumerator of the district to file in the county clerk's office a copy of his enumeration and to correct it on reliable information as to errors in it, and to this end he may swear witnesses; it also contains other details as to the duty of enumerators. Section seven requires supervisors to forward two sets of enumerators' returns, one to the census office at Washington, and the other to the office of the Secretary of State to which his district belongs. Section eight appropriates \$350,000, or so much thereof as may be necessary, to pay enumerators for this act.

The Hartley Denck Combination.

Mr. J. H. Denck, the distinguished pianist, and Prof. J. W. Hartley, a favorite dramatic and humorous elocutionist, will give one of their attractive entertainments in the old Baptist Church building, Monday night next, for the benefit of the Orphan Asylum. As a piano soloist, Mr. Denck has few equals, and Mr. Hartley's oratory and humor is spoken of in the highest terms by the Press, generally. Let all who wish to benefit a worthy institution, and at the same time enjoy a rich musical and literary exhibition, be on hand. For further particulars, see bills.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

BUGGIES, BUGGIES.

A LARGE LOT OF OPEN AND TOP BUGGIES of good quality, from the renowned factory of Emerson, Fisher & Co., of Cincinnati—for sale daily on the Court-House square. Their Agent is here, who is anxious to sell out and go home.

Last Chance for this Season.

TO BE HAD AT A LOW PRICE FOR CASH, REGARDLESS OF COST. A. EVANS, AGENT. Feb. 20, 1880.

NOTICE.

BY VIRTUE OF THE PROVISIONS OF A Mortgage Deed to me executed by H. W. Simpson, bearing date on the 12th day of January, 1878, and duly recorded in the Register's office of Union County, on the 14th day of January, 1878, in "Book N., page 24," I will on Wednesday, the 17th day of March, 1880, sell for cash at public auction at Beaver Dam, Union County, North Carolina, the following property, to-wit: One Saw Mill and one 12-horse power Engine, with the fixtures thereto belonging. One Saw Mill Carriage and Trunk, a lot of Cows and one Wagon and one Horse. Also, one Corn Mill, and one lot of Cotton Press Irons (Bensley Pattern). This 14th day of February, 1880. 35-1

State of North Carolina, UNION COUNTY.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.

Amos Cook, Plaintiff, vs. Willis Moore, et al. Deft's.

THIS IS AN ACTION FOR THE FORECLOSURE of a Mortgage on Real Estate, situate in Union County, North Carolina, made by one Alfred R. Moore, de'd, by one Alfred R. Moore, de'd.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court upon affidavit, that Willis Moore, June Funderburk, Daniel Sullivan and wife, Lou Sullivan, and George E. Moore have an interest in the lands sought to be sold; and it further appearing that they are non-residents of this State, and reside in the State of South Carolina, and that ordinary service of the summons cannot be had on them according to law; It is therefore, upon motion of T. D. and C. M. T. McCutley, Attorneys for Plaintiff, ordered, by the Court, that publication be made in the *Monroe Enquirer*, a newspaper published in the town of Monroe, N. C., for six consecutive weeks, notifying the said Willis Moore, June Funderburk, Daniel Sullivan, and wife, Lou Sullivan and George E. Moore, to appear at the next term of the Superior Court to be held in Union County, N. C., on the 2nd Monday after the 4th of March, 1880, and answer or demur to the complaint of Plaintiff, which is filed in said Court, otherwise, said complaint will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte.

In witness whereof, I, James C. Huey, Clerk of said Court, have hereunto set my hand and seal, at office, in Monroe, this 20th day of February, 1880. 35-1

JAMES C. HUEY, C. S. C.

FREE TO ALL.

Our Illustrated Descriptive Catalogue of our new and improved "Neuralgia" and "Headache" is now ready for distribution. It contains full particulars of the nature and treatment of these diseases, and is a valuable work for every family. It is sent free of charge to all who send for it. Address: J. D. MITCHELL, M. D., Sold by H. C. Ashcraft, Jan 24-14

WAGONS, & C.

ANY ONE DESIRING TO PURCHASE A new or second-hand two-horse wagon, (with or without beds) will do well to call on the undersigned before purchasing elsewhere. Also, for sale, two Buggies, one 2-seat Jersey, one Sulky. A few good work horses and Mules still on hand for sale. Any of the above will be sold very low for CASH. Feb. 13, 1880. N. S. OGBURN, 7-34

RAGS WANTED!

ONE MILLION OF DOLLARS Will be paid for RAGS at the PROPER PRICE. Paper Manufacturers, Charlotte, N. C. W. & R. TIDY.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE SUMMIT STOVE PIPE SHELF

The most complete and reliable of all the Stoves and Ranges ever offered for sale. In 1874, another \$25,000 worth of the same was sold. R. S. HARTZELL & CO., 272 E. 2nd Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

TO COTTON PLANTERS.

A LARGE AMOUNT OF OUR FIRST Quality of that Splendid Cotton Fertilizer, Powell's Prepared Chemicals, is already sold, others wanting them, will please give us their orders soon, that we may be fully prepared to meet the demand. We take the liberty of quoting a few extracts from private letters just received, by some of our most wide-awake farmers, in answer to their enquiries concerning these Chemicals.

Dr. T. C. Robertson, wholesale and retail druggist of Rock Hill, S. C., under date of Feb. 5th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C., under date of Feb. 7th, 1880, writes: "I have used your 'Powell's Prepared Chemicals' for the 6th and 7th seasons, with but one complaint of the result, and I am informed in that instance the grass had been taken the crop. He further adds that those 'who used them last year, have taken twice the amount this year.' J. D. Croon, druggist, of Shoe Heel, N. C

