

THE MUNICIPAL ELECTION.

The regular democratic ticket for Mayor and Commissioners for this town, was defeated in the election last Monday. We speak of it as the "regular democratic ticket," because it was nominated by a large meeting of democrats, among whom there was perfect harmony and good will. But it should be known that this meeting was not held until Thursday night before the election on Monday, and that before that time the community had decided how they would go as between J. A. Ramsay and the then probable democratic candidate. It should also be borne in mind that the republicanism of the ticket headed by Ramsay, is of the mildest character to be found—alarms no one by its virulence—and with slight exception is not available for the bad work of a bad party. Indeed, we believe the majority of the men elected are democrats, and at heart are in sympathy with them. They probably had nothing to do with their own nomination by the negroes, and so far as we know, have been passive in regard to it.

With this explanation the character of this defeat of the democratic party is brought to view, and must be regarded as an empty victory. It is true that the Ramsay ticket was almost unanimously supported by the colored voters (and a few white radicals) in a true partisan spirit. The democrats who voted it, did so because they knew it contained some good salt, and because they wanted to display a sort of self-assertion as against what they were pleased to construe as party dictation. To this complexion it comes at last; the democracy of Salisbury is not a unit, except on questions of a higher grade than any involved in a municipal election.

But while the success of the republican ticket may well be regarded as an empty victory to them as a party, it is not without mortification to those one hundred and more democrats who assembled in Meroney's Hall last Thursday night with as purely patriotic intentions as were ever cherished by good citizens in any place. They comprised the larger portion of the active business men and property holders of the town, and their deliberations were conducted with marked neatness and fairness. They had a right to expect their action would be sustained by every man claiming to be a democrat, not only because full notice had been given of the proposed meeting, but because it was known that they would bring up a ticket designed to be more acceptable to the white people of the town, whom they were representing, and whose concurrence they believed they would receive.

And the mortifying results of this contest does not end entirely with those who were defeated. It reaches up to the victors—to those who have permitted themselves to antagonize their white, tax-paying fellow citizens of the town. They are not the representatives of the white voters of Salisbury, except in the ratio of 26 to 200—one in ten! They must assent to this bold dictation of the blacks to the whites of the community in the face of an open declaration on the part of the latter against them. As a matter of taste a sensitive fellow citizen would prefer mortification with the defeated party, rather than the sting of occupying position which brought him into unnatural antagonism with his own race and color, and with whom all the delicate sympathies of life were identified.

German Carp, supplied by Commissioner Werth two years ago, were taken from the pond of Mr. Perry, near Louisville, N. C., recently, weighing 8 pounds and 15 ounces, showing the astonishing growth of this fish in that length of time. The carp is a splendid table fish, and under favorable circumstances is said to grow more rapidly in this country than in Germany. Persons who contemplate raising their own fish, which by the way, is getting to be the last chance, since the common streams of the country cannot be relied on as a source of supply, should know that carp ponds should be located with reference to protection from muddy water, though muddy bottoms are an advantage to them. They should be supplied by a steady, reliable fountain, the larger the better; and in some parts there should be from six to ten feet depth, with plenty of shallow space for feeding ground. This fish feeds largely on grasses and water plants, among which they also spawn.

Mrs. Theresa Fair, wife of the San Francisco millionaire, Senator James G. Fair, has filed a complaint in the Judicial District Court of Nevada, against her husband, alleging adultery, and asking for a divorce, the guardianship of her child (four in number) and a separate maintenance, and a division of property. It is thought she will not be resisted, but that her husband will let the case go by default.

The theory recently published that horses should not be shod—pieces with only qualified approval of experienced men, who say that it may answer well enough in sandy localities, but not on hard clay or rock roads.

The Okeechobee Drainage Co. of Florida, have had 12 months redeemed from water 250,000 acres of land. They have just fairly commenced and expect to do a great deal more. The lands are claimed to be of superior quality for sugar growing.

The Raleigh News-Observer in a common sense review of the most recent Kentucky horror, says it "affords occasion for moralizing. A man on marrying assumes grave responsibilities. These he dare not shirk at his peril and the peril of his family. He must be the head of his household, but certainly no tyrant; a considerate friend and counsellor, a guide and a protector; but to protect he must control and govern. If he abdicates his functions, neglects his duties, whatever misery and woe should be visited upon him as retributive justice. Philip Thompson, recently elected to Congress from Kentucky, married after the war a young and beautiful girl, and has raised a lovely daughter. His wife during a long illness contracted a habit of using stimulants to excess. In December Thompson took his wife to Cincinnati and left her at a fashionable hotel with a "Miss Buckner," who is a grass widow, having passed through a divorce court with no great credit to herself. He then went on to Washington where he quietly remained until a few days ago. Walter Davis, a merchant living in the same town with Thompson, called on Mrs. Thompson at Cincinnati and went out with her. She returned late in the evening evidently under the influence of liquor. Miss Buckner reported this to Thompson who, it appears "at once put his wife away" by letter. After the lapse of four months he returned from Washington, and meeting Davis on the cars shot him to death. When before the examining magistrate he said that he did not know the extent of the wrong Davis had done him until Tuesday night on his way home, when, we suppose, Miss Buckner gave him to understand some further details. He declared that Davis had plied his wife with liquor and then debauched her. This may or may not be true. Thompson is now indicted for murder, and the point in the defense will doubtless turn on the truth or falsity of this statement. It is not, however, our purpose to speak of the possible result of the trial so much as to point out how untrue, how unfaithful this man was to his trusts. He failed in his duty to his wife and family when, knowing her weakness, he ever separated himself from her society. He was her guardian, her protector, and he abandoned his charge and forsook her. The result is a terrible retribution."

A correspondent of this paper says that "in the vicinity of Hartford, Conn., the past winter, there was a snow storm and a gale of wind in the night; in the morning a man looked out into his field, and saw a great number of snow-balls rolled up as if a man had been there at the work—they were rolled up with a hole through them in the form of a lady's muff, of various sizes. When touched they fell down, but left a long track behind them. Such a phenomenon had not been seen there before since 1808."

From the same source we gather the following remarkable co-incidences: "George Hazard was born at South Kingstown, Rhode Island, March 3d, 1727; Thomas H., oldest son of George Hazard, was born at the same place, March 3d, 1765; Sylvester H., oldest son of Thomas, was born at the same place, March 3, 1793; Christopher, oldest son of Sylvester, was born at Newport, R. I., March 3, 1818. These facts are well attested. Where is there another case like it?"

"A nice young man," hailing from New York, Chas. E. Blake, has been "doing up" Wilmington for the last two months, as we learn from the Star; and having, on Tuesday of last week, about completed his career, drew his pay at the Railroad office where he had obtained employment, and skipped, leaving his landlord, sundry merchants and shopmen to utter amazement at the deception he had practiced on them. He was a handsome fellow, well educated, of fine address, and had become a rather noted ladies' man. "Charles" is a popular name among the fair, and may subject some one at Wilmington to mortification. Naughtily "Charles."

The Pittsburg Leader deprecates the perpetration in that city of no less than 24 homicides within 20 months, and says that "during the reign of the bloody shirt in the South human life was not valued less."

It is indeed a deplorable fact that human life is at a fearfully low estimate, and it becomes the solemn duty of the people of the whole country to arrest the flow of human gore. Otherwise, the Judge of the Earth may be confidently expected to turn loose his wrath against the blood-stained race and give them blood to the full.

The New York World makes an earnest appeal to the friends and admirers of Thos. Jefferson, to contribute for the comfort and support of his grand-daughter, Mrs. Meikleham, of Georgetown, D. C. Mrs. Meikleham is the daughter of Martha Jefferson, who was the great man's most beloved daughter. Persons wishing to respond to this call for aid, had better do so through some reliable friend at Washington or Georgetown.

Rev. F. B. Zincke, an English Vicar, has published his speculations as to the future of the English speaking race. By A. D. 1983, this writer thinks they will number 1,000,000,000 persons, and that the United States will contain or furnish to other parts of the world 800,000,000. This is going it "with a perfect rush," and yet the figures may not be so wide of the mark after all.—W. L. Star.

FURMAN'S SYSTEM.—Several of the readers of this paper have said they intended to test Furman's plan of raising cotton, on a small scale at least. We shall be glad to report the success of such trials, hoping that some may fall to carry out the directions in all particulars.

Historical Records.

Ledgers of the last Century found in the Treasury Department.

WASHINGTON, May 5.—According to the books of the treasury department Gen. George Washington, the father of his country, is indebted to his country in the sum of \$161,339. This fact would in all probability never have been discovered had it not been for the shrewdness of a Philadelphia gentleman who presented himself to Mr. J. M. Vale, chief of the collections division in the office of Third Auditor Keightley, a few weeks ago. This gentleman seemed to unite in his person the easy assurance of a man of the world, with the proverbial astuteness of a Philadelphia lawyer.

He saluted Mr. Vale, removed a pair of gold-bowed eye-glasses from his nose, presented a letter of introduction from Samuel Cox, and told his tale. He had read in a history that General Horatio Gates, of the revolutionary army had never received his five years' commutation allowance in lieu of half pay for life and he desired to know if such was the fact, and what sum in consequence was due the descendants of General Gates, on that account. Mr. Vale promised to make inquiry, but as the oldest records in the office of Book-keeper Jackson were dated 1872, the task at first seemed hopeless.

In the top story of the treasury department, underneath the roof, are four and one half miles, in lineal feet, of shelving where the records and files of the department are preserved. No record of General Gates' account could be found in the bookkeeper's division, and Mr. Vale rummaged the files. He made a rich find. In a small book, which had evidently been rebound within the last half century, he discovered all the receipts for commutation pay granted officers of the revolutionary army, among them being the receipt of Gen. Horatio Gates, dated July 1784, at Philadelphia, for \$11,690, that amount being the commutation due him in lieu of life half pay allowance.

Besides this the records of the pay office of the continental establishment, from 1774 to 1792, were unsorted, and in them the indebtedness of Washington to the government was found. These old books are in a wonderful state of preservation, and they are properly regarded as one of the greatest curiosities in the treasury department. General Washington's accounts are found in four separate entries in two volumes of the journals. The money charged to him, and for which credits are given, was on account of his disbursements in the war for independence. As before stated, the books show that he received \$161,339 more than is accounted for, exclusive of a large balance due the government on General Washington's specie account. It is impossible now to tell what was the cause of the apparent deficit in the regular pay account, but the deficit in the specie account is believed to have been due to the depreciation in the value of the colonial coin.

The name of Col. Benedict Arnold appears on the receipt near that of Washington. A balance of \$1,831 67 appears by the books to be due the government from Arnold. An index accompanies the journals and on this index opposite Arnold's name is written in a steady hand the word "traitor."

Jail Delivery.

Ashville, N. C. On Wednesday night last Frank Whiting, of Buncombe county, formerly of South Carolina, under sentence of the Federal Court for passing counterfeit money, and J. H. Raby, of Macon county under sentence of the same Court for the violation of the revenue law, sentenced to eleven months imprisonment, six of which have been served out, made their escape from the Buncombe county jail and are still at large.

The manner of escape was bold and ingenious, and would have done credit to Baron Trenck. Eight or ten years ago a prisoner confined in the third story of the jail, with a red hot poker burned out a hole in the ceiling 10x12 inches. The attempt to escape was frustrated and the hole so carefully closed up that it escaped until now the knowledge of all subsequent prisoners. The prisoner Whiting was a guard at the jail at the time remembered the incident, and turned his knowledge to use. On the night aforesaid he and Raby reopened this orifice squeezed through, cut a hole through the shingles of the roof, and let themselves to the ground by a rope made of strips of their bed clothing.

Whiting is supposed to have made his way to Tennessee. Sheriff Young offers a reward of \$10 each for the capture of the fugitives. There were only three prisoners in jail at the time.

Raleigh News-Observer: The municipal elections in this city passed off yesterday with model quietness. It was another triumph for law and order, good government, honest Democratic administration, and able financial management. Thanks to Democratic rule the city is what it is to-day. The Democratic alderman whom the people so heartily supported yesterday will, like their predecessors, give us good government in all respects. Many of them were members of the retiring board and hence have the added advantage of experience. Under their administration Raleigh will continue to be well governed. To-day they will choose the municipal officers.

The horse and bicycle race at Boston, running through six days will be won by the bicycle.

BURR'S DEADLY PISTOL.—Capt. Brent Hopkins of Louisville, has Aaron Burr's duelling pistols. They were purchased from Burr in 1814 by Capt. Sam Goode Hopkins for \$500 in gold. One of these pistols fired the ball that killed Alexander Hamilton at Weehawken. It is identified by a long deep notch on the handle. The pistols were made by Mortimer, of London, England, and were imported by Burr at the close of the Revolutionary war. The barrels are thirteen inches long and carry an ounce ball. They are flint locks, and the pans for the priming are bushed with the same metal. They have been used with fatal effect in eleven duels. Among the sanguinary combats, Pettis, of Virginia, killed Biddle on Bloody Island, near St. Louis; Edward Towns, of Virginia, killed a Frenchman near New Orleans; Capt. Sam Goode Hopkins killed a Spanish count near Madrid, Mo.; Hugh Brent killed a man from Georgia on Diamond Island below Henderson, Ky. They were used several times in Virginia, twice in South Carolina, and more than once in Kentucky with deadly effect. Robert Triplett, of Owensboro, shot the old lawyer, Phil. Thompson, of that city, through and through with one of them. A strange, eventful history, indeed, and full of deepest interest, old "Ancient Pistol-ogy."—Richmond State.

Raleigh News-Observer: Henry R. Harris, Jr., lately back from a trip to Texas, where he has some extended landed interests, tells how he found things in the Lone Star State. "I saw in Fort Worth an old fellow that didn't look as if he had a dollar who was one of the cattle kings of Texas. He had lately sold his herds to a company of capitalists for \$1,600,000. They had not yet made the payment and were already offered \$2,000,000 for the same herds by a London company. He did not own an acre of land, but simply sold his cattle mark. The tendency is for outside capital to control the business. I rode over with a Mobile capitalist who was carrying \$200,000, with which he was going to set his son up in cattle. He estimated that the money, that is, the herds, would double every three years, and that is about the estimate of the best cattle men of Texas." Well now then if raising cattle in Texas pays so well, why will it not do to try nearer home? Good beef always brings a good price. The man who has a beef weighing 1,000 pounds ready for the butcher has between \$70 and \$100 in the bank.

NEW ORLEANS, May 3.—Judge Billings to-day rendered an opinion in the case of Myra Clark Gaines against the city of New Orleans, on an exception to the report of the Master in Chancery. The report of the Master is confirmed and interest is added. Mrs. Gaines gets judgment against the city for \$1,925,667, of which \$568,707 is interest. This suit was brought by Mrs. Gaines to recover rents and profits resulting from the occupation of property known as the Blanc tract, which the city has not had in possession since March 10th, 1837. City Attorney Buck says that the case will doubtless be appealed to the Supreme Court of the United States.

The Boston Popular Science News announces the discovery in Oregon of nickel ore. It is composed of a silicate of nickel and magnesia, is very valuable, and hitherto only been known to exist in New California. It is from this double silicate from the mines in New Caledonia that the most of the nickel used in the arts has been obtained. The New Jersey and other nickel mines in this country contain sulphides, difficult and expensive to work.

The export grain trade seems to be seeking exit through New Orleans at a rapidly growing rate. During the month of March thirty-nine vessels sailed from that port, carrying 1,786,618 bushels of wheat, a total of 2,300,583 bushels of grain, against 394,421 for March of last year—an increase of 500 per cent. At this rate the bulk of the export grain trade will soon pass through New Orleans.

The Boston Post is responsible for the following timely paragraph: "There is an interesting fact in relation to the great fraud of 1876 '7, which is likely to become more interesting as the years roll on. The reader will catch the idea from the following:

LIVING. DEAD. Samuel J. Tilden. Zachariah Chaudler. James E. Anderson. Eliza Pinkston.

Here is an instructive item for the friends of the carnivorous dogs—the members of the Legislatures:

"The dog tax nets the United States Government about \$16,000,000 per annum and the Commissioner of Agriculture says it costs \$50,000,000 per annum to feed them."

In the history of our State there is nothing so full of marvel to a thinking being as the neglect of sheep raising and the development of the dog crop.—W. L. Star.

Last Monday a twelve year old daughter of Lewis Sykes residing on the Manchester road, near Winter's Mill, Carroll county, Md., fell into a well 75 feet deep, with fifteen feet of water. She clung to the well rope and was drawn out unhurt.

Ex-Senator Tabor's first wife, whom he discarded as soon as he became a millionaire, is said to remain faithful in her affection for him, and though she is now rich, she declares that the happiest days of her life were when she kept his grocery store at California Gulch.

Hon. Phil. B. Thompson indicted for the Murder of Walter Davis. CINCINNATI, May 3.—A special to the Commercial Gazette, from Harrodsburg, Ky., says the grand jury returned an indictment for murder against Hon. Phil. B. Thompson, for killing Walter H. Davis, April 27th. The indictment creates surprise, although generally approved. The defendant and his friends expected it would be for manslaughter.

China seems determined to resist vigorously the effort of France to seize upon a portion of her territory. The Chinese ambassador at London has had a conference with MM. Ferry and Chasselaigne-Lacour at Paris, at which the ambassador stated that his government was determined to maintain its rights over Annam, including Tonquin. He proposed a settlement of the question on the following basis: That France should recognize the suzerainty of China, the latter conceding a French protectorate over Tonquin. After a long discussion the proposals were refused, and the Chinese ambassador left considerably disgraced at his failure. Simultaneously with this news comes the report that large purchases of our munitions are being made in Germany and England. China houses send private advices from Shanghai and Canton giving details of extensive movements of Chinese troops toward the Annam frontier. The conflict when it comes will be interesting as a struggle between the accepted representatives of the most ancient and of the latest forms of civilization.—News-Observer.

A Tale of Telegraph Ticking.

Lowell Courier.

A well-to-do young man recently married and started west on his bridal tour. The happy young couple were breakfasting at a station eating house. During the repast two smart Alecks came into the eating room and seated themselves opposite the contracting parties. They were telegraph operators. By delicate poisoning of their knives they were able to make sounds in close imitation of telegraphy. In the mystic language of the key one said unto the other: "Ain't she a daisy, though?" The party thus addressed replied by clicking of his fingers: "Wouldn't I like to kiss her, the little fat angel!"

"Wonder who that old bloot is that she has married?" "Some gorgeous granger I reckon," replied the other.

The groom stood it until forbearance ceased to be a virtue, when he also balanced his knife, and click, click it went in rapid succession. It was intelligible to the very cote tain that had intercepted the fun of its author. When interrupted it read:

"DEAR SIR:—I am superintendent of the telegraph line upon which you work. You will please send your time to headquarters and resign your positions at once.

Yours, SUPERINTENDENT OF TELEGRAPH."

Fred. Bean, a young Iowa farmer, desired a wife, but did not take a fancy to the girls of his neighborhood. He aspired to something different, and wrote to an Indian agent in Dakota, inquiring whether a reasonably good looking squaw could be obtained. An exchange of letters and photographs ensued and he is soon to be married to the daughter of a Sioux chief.

The Tewkesbury almshouse, of Massachusetts, is not a local, but a State institution, and often contains a thousand poor people. The investigation shows that abuses nearly as revolting as those lately discovered were reported to the State officials in 1874 and 1875, but received very little attention at those times.—Journal-Observer.

THE PEABODY FUND.—Mr. John C. Scarborough, Superintendent of Public Instruction, informs us that a few weeks since he received \$2,100 from the Peabody fund, \$2,000 to be applied in aid of graded schools in the State, and the \$100 in aid of the Educational Journal at Chapel Hill. Yesterday he received the second instalment due the graded schools from the fund, amounting to \$2,500, making a total of \$4,500. All this has been distributed among the various schools. In a few weeks, he tells us, he will receive \$1,400 from the Peabody fund for normal school work, and this sum will be divided among the various normal schools of the State.—News-Observer.

It is gratifying to note that progress is being made in the west. A correspondent of the Topic, writing from Jefferson, in the extreme northwest of the State, presents this picture:

"While Aerie is behind some other counties as to climate, seasons, etc., I don't know that it will hold good in every case as to go-ahead and general thrift of her people. There are to day in this county two copper mines in constant operation, producing large quantities of ore, and one of them employing at times as many as five hundred hands. The mica interest is receiving some attention and some valuable finds are being reported. A mania for building good, dwelling houses inspired our citizens some years ago and for the good of all those who want to find good comfortable and roomy houses it continues. This spirit is manifested in the buildings now in course of erection in town."

Alleghany and Ashe are two of the best counties in the State. In the latter county there are 1,942 farms, having 117,174 acres of improved land worth \$1,750,000, and the people are prosperous.

We notice that the special tax bonds are still quoted at the New York stock exchange. The foolishness may as well stop—although it does no harm if any one likes to indulge in the vagary that those things have any value. They are not recognized as obligations binding the State of North Carolina, and we have not heard that the carpet-baggers are prepared to pay them. Conceivably and born in iniquity, they are the child of fraud and will forever remain a fragrant memento of the folly of radical reconstruction.—News-Observer.

A Frenchman has recently gone deeply down into statistics in regard to matches. His figures show that an Englishman burns eight matches a day, a Swede 9, a German 11, and a Frenchman 15. The number of matches consumed in Europe every year amounts to 2,000,000,000. Nobody is likely to dispute these figures.

Yours, SUPERINTENDENT OF TELEGRAPH."

A FRESH LOT OF

SPRING PRINTS.

And other Goods just received at

JONES, McCUBBINS & Co.'s.

LADIES: You will please yourselves very much by examining MY Spring and Summer Goods. You will find many things which no one else has in our place and which you want. I do and must say that the NEW DRESS GOODS have the finest Colors that have ever been brought out. THEY ARE PERFECTLY CHARMING. I have a full stock of them, consisting of— GASKILLS, NUNS' VEILING, and many other kinds. Also, Ottoman Silks, Satins, Laces, Buttons, Ribbons, Hosiery, Fans, Parasols; Kid, Lace and Lisle Thread GLOVES, all in perfect style and very pretty. GENTLEMEN will find a full, complete, and a very nice selection of CLOTHING, HATS, Underwear, Collars, Cuffs, Hosiery, &c. ALL will please note that I buy more and sell more Goods than any other Store in Salisbury: keep a better and more stylish Stock, and have the best and leading trade of the Town. Very respectfully, April 12, 1883. J. D. GASKILL.