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The Carolina Watchman.

VOL XVI.---THIRD SERIES SALISBURY, N. C., APRIL 30, 1885. NO 25

GREGORY'S

Dyspeptic Mixture.

A POSITIVE AND PERMANENT CURE FOR

Dyspepsia and Indigestion.

Prepared by DR. W. W. GREGORY, Charlotte, N. C.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., Nov. 29, 1884.

Dr. W. W. Gregory: I hereby certify that I have recently used your Dyspeptic Mixture with very great benefit to myself and cordially recommend it to others.

R. P. WARING, Member N. C. Legislature.

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Dr. W. W. Gregory: I take great pleasure adding my testimony to the value of your Dyspeptic Remedy. I have used it with great relief, and cheerfully recommend it to any one suffering from dyspepsia, indigestson and a torpid condition of liver and bowels.

D. A. JENKINS, N. C. State Treasurer.

For sale by J H McAden and T C Smith & Co., Charlotte, N. C., and T. F. Klattz & Co., Salisbury, N. C. 49:1y

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Buggies & Spring Wagons.

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Piping, Engine and Boiler Fittings—Guns, Pistols, Shells, Cartridges, Wads and Caps. Powder and Shot, Dynamite Fuse and Primers—Axes, Shovels and Spades, Building Hadware, Paints, Oils and Varnishes,

HOME-RAISED CLOVER SEED.

And everything else usually kept in First Class Hardware and Implement Stores.—I have on hand a full stock of the above, & offer them for the next thirty days, for less money than they have ever been sold in this country.

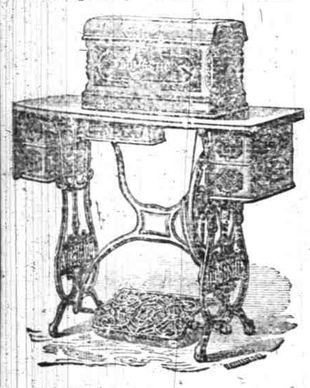
Salisbury, Oct. 23, '84. W. SMITHDEAL.

WIN more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. None fail. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK CO., Portland, Maine. Nov. 27, '84—1y

THE BEST SMITH IN THE COUNTY!

The undersigned is prepared to do all kinds of repairing to all kinds of watches, clocks, &c., and at reasonable prices. Leave and get your watches at Kluttz & Rendleman's Store, Salisbury; and try the best smith in the county. R. L. BROWN. Apr. 10, '84:tf.

STANDS AT THE HEAD!



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"DOMESTIC."

That it is the acknowledged Leader is a fact that cannot be disputed.

MANY IMITATE IT.

NONE EQUAL IT.

The Largest Armed.

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The Most Beautiful Wood Work.

AND IS WARRANTED

To be made of the best material.

To do any and all kinds of work.

To be complete in every respect.

Agents wanted in unoccupied territory. Address,

DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE CO., Richmond, Va.

For sale by KLUTTZ & RENDLEMAN Salisbury, N. C. 34—36:1y.

HARDWARE.

WHEN YOU WANT

HARDWARE

AT LOW FIGURES

Call on the undersigned at NO. 2. Granite Row.

D. A. ATWELL.

Agent for the "Cardwell Thresher."

Salisbury, N. C., June 8th—tf.

A Mistaken Girl.

I thought she was a lovely sight,
As daintily arrayed in white,
With rosy cheeks and glances bright,
That summer day
She played croquet.

Until beneath a shady tree,
I stopped to rest, which chanced to be
Where in the kitchen I could see
That summer day
She played croquet.

And there alone in that hot place
Her mother stood with careworn face,
And ironed a gown all frills and lace,
That summer day
She played croquet.

A gown, the very counterpart
Of that she wore with witching art;
And so she did not win my heart
That summer day
She played croquet.
—*Harper's Bazar.*

POINT LOOK OUT, April 1885.

Mr. Editor:

The smoke of battle has cleared away, the muster rolls are being revised and reorganization is going on. To the Southron "to the manor born" it is truly gratifying to hear and see that the reputation the men of the south have ever maintained, even among their worst enemies, of high-toned chivalry, is fully retained. The people of the north from their stand point, very naturally thought and said, if a democratic president is elected, in a large measure by southern votes, Washington will be crowded with office seekers from the south and that "bugaboo" to the common people of the north, "the Confederate Brigadier will come to the front." But so different was the result from their anticipations, that expressions of surprise come unbidden, and thus the highest testimony is rendered to the nobility of character the south has established throughout the civilized world. Truly a good name is more to be desired than rubies. Jefferson Davis, when application was made to him in 1881, for a freebooters commission under the title of "Guerilla Chief," replied, "I cannot grant your request. We propose to conduct this war in a civilized way. If it is carried on in any other way, it must be inaugurated by the other side," but reflected the sentiment that has ever inspired the southern heart. On the forum, in the halls of anti-bellum Congress, in war, in peace, in adversity and in prosperity they have ever impressed themselves upon the nations of the world as a high toned, honest and courageous people. Why should we not be proud? And why shall we not guard with jealous care, the jewel won by our forefathers, handed down by successive generations and whose brilliancy is preserved unimpaired in the present? We have stood the test at Washington, can we stand it at home?

The democratic party is pledged to a change in the revenue system. Some favoring a more economical mode of collection, others for a total abolition of the "Internal Revenue." Either will be acceptable to the people as a whole. But neither can be acted upon until Congress meets, and not then, unless the republican Senate agrees. In the meantime the law as it stands must be administered. Some have taken the position that because the law is obnoxious, democrats ought to keep hands off, and let those who have abused it, continue to administer it. Such a course would not only be insane and suicidal, but would be false to our pledges as democrats and false to our southern character. The President has removed those who dishonored their positions and in their stead has placed men, true and capable. They will need assistants, and right here lies one danger to *our self respect*. Will there be a mad rush and scramble for those places? If so, and our chiefs will lift themselves above such influences (we believe they will) and select men, capable and honest, without regard to length of petitions &c., —the jewel will remain untarnished. But there is another influence that will be brought to bear upon them, that will be harder to resist.

Up north if you desire a place and can get the backing of a few members of Congress and prominent men you feel safe. A ward politician of "the knock down and drag out style" can line himself with such recommendations, although he may be subject to periodical change of politics, much sooner than a regular "old liner," who always advocates and votes the democratic ticket from principle and not because certain men want to be elected and "if you will *tickle* me, I will *tickle* you." Why—Because he is useful in caucus, convention and election, useful to the *party* biz, to the man who uses him. But the qualifications necessary to make a successful ward politician, are the opposite to the honest, cool, clear head, backed by soundness of principle and the "*suaviter in modo*" necessary to a faithful and pleasant discharge of the duties of a responsible office. True and capable men are not often found in the van of a rush and scramble for office. If our chiefs will remember (we trust they will) that human nature is the same the world over, and will make a few grains of allowance for the strong language employed by those who have been *lifted up*, in behalf of their personal favorites and go slow until they know *their man*, that shoal will be past and the democratic party will sail in smooth water, and the jewel so dear to our hearts will shine more brightly than ever. For twenty-four years we have been *out*. We are *in*, (on trial.) Watched by jealous eyes, with the late converts but half converted. If we administer the laws fairly and honestly, moving straightforward but certainly, it will take more than twenty-four years to displace us. But whether *in* or *out*, let us so act that our good name will be unsullied, our jewel untarnished. Respectfully,

SOUTHERN HOE HANDLE.

The Philadelphia *Ledger* in noting the address of the Mormon elders protesting against the government efforts to abolish polygamy says: "They undertake to show first that monogamy is a wrong system, and second that the Mormons practicing polygamy do not exceed *two* per cent. of the whole number of male members."

BEDOUINS IN THE SOUDAN.

The People who are Fighting the British.

Facts of Interest About the False Prophet's Nomadic Followers---Their Habits and Modes of Life.

The small area, not exceeding five or six thousand square miles, coming under the description of the "wilderness," is the wandering-ground of those tribes of nomads called Bedouins. Their total number is probably about half a million. They all claim to be of Arab decent, their ancestors having crossed the Red Sea from the Hejaz (Northern Arabia) centuries before the Christian era; but some of them have become very much mixed since that time. In fact, in the Arabic language, whose plurals are so strangely formed, Arab is the plural of Bedawee, and is the name of the inhabitants of Arabia proper, though very improperly applied to all the people of Egypt, who speak Arabic, it is true, but belong to an entirely different race. The nomads of the desert are always called Bedaween. The principal tribes between the Nile and the Red Sea are the Ababdehs, Bishareens, and Hadendawas; west of the Nile are the Hassaneeyehs, the Kababeesh, and Beggaras. All these, divided into numerous sub-tribes, have almost identical customs, and differ chiefly in their dialects and the mode of wearing their hair. They constitute the great bulk of the Mahdi's forces, and are the most formidable adversaries the British have to encounter, as the latter learned from their experience at Tamai, where a British square of two thousand men was broken, driven back half a mile, and its artillery captured by these naked sons of the desert, armed with only swords and spears. This alone would suffice to attract the attention of the world, even if their customs and modes of life did not invest them with peculiar interest. Their wealth consists in flocks and camels. They are carriers, guides, and camel-drivers, but no amount of money can induce them to work the ground, and they look with infinite contempt upon the fellaheen and the inhabitants of towns, whom they scornfully term "dwellers among bricks."

They are governed in an absolutely patriarchal way by their great sheikhs, and their condition is very much like that of their ancestors in the days of Abraham and Lot and Ishmael. They have no individual possession in the land, but the territorial limits of each tribe are well defined, and the encroachments of one tribe upon the range and wells of another are the most frequent cause of their feuds.

The great Bedouin tribes were not reduced to obedience to the Egyptian government without long and fierce struggles. Mohammed Ali's iron hand forced them to submit when he conquered Kordofan in 1820. But it was a very limited submission. The government never interferes with their internal affairs or wars, leaving them to the rule of their sheikhs, and well satisfied when able to collect their taxes more or less irregularly.

They are a fine-looking race, of medium height and very well formed, with small hands and feet, and the arched instep of the Arab. In color they range from dark olive to deep chocolate, but their features are equal to the European types, with aquiline nose, thin lips and splendid teeth, and their hair is long and frizzled. The girls and young women often have really beautiful faces and graceful forms, but they lose their beauty early and become hideous hags. They wear no veils, like the Mohammedan woman of Egypt, and their only dress is a few yards of cotton, once white, wound around the waist, hanging to the knees.

The Bedouin is the most abstemious of men. His food is a little doura obtained from the settlements in exchange for the surplus of his flocks and the skins and charcoal that he prepares for sale. His camels yield him an abundance of excellent milk, and he could live on that alone and its various preparations. He needs but little meat, which is supplied by his sheep and goats, with an occasional camel for some great feast. Those who live in more favored regions breed horses and cattle also. The desert grasses supply him with mats for his tents, and the trees with pack-saddles, ropes, and tan-bark. His water and milk are carried in goat-skins; his drinking-vessels are gourds and grass-woven bowls, which hold water perfectly. Civilized enough to appreciate the value of money and a few articles of European manufacture, he wants little else than long, straight, and broad double-edged sword-blades of German or Spanish make, to which he adapts handles and scabbards of his own contrivance. A few possess flint-lock muskets and double-barrel guns. All carry lances made in the country, whose iron or copper heads are generaly barbed with such cruel ingenuity that it is impossible to extract them from a would without the most horrible laceration. Fastened above the left elbow is a curved pruning-knife used to cut twigs of the mimosa for camels. On the right upper arm are one or two small morocco cases containing texts of the Koran as amulets against the "evil eye" and other dangers. Most of them carry round or oval shields of hippopotamus or giraffe hide.

Their warlike disposition is nurtured by the frequent feuds between neighboring tribes, generally arising about water and the thefts of cattle. The unwritten law of the desert forbids any settlements around the wells, which are common to all. But two parties arrive at the same time at a well which is insufficient for both. A dispute arises as to precedence; they come to blows and a man is killed. The murderer flies to his tribe and sends to offer the price of blood; for the avenging of blood as practiced by the ancient Hebrews exists in full force here, except that there are no "cities of refuge." If the family of the dead refuse compensation, war begins, and it may last for years, each murder by one side demanding retaliation by the other. Hence it is that even when peace prevails in the desert, if two parties meet, both halt and send out a man or two to reconnoiter and ascertain if there is blood between them. When a caravan arrives unexpectedly in the neighborhood of a Bedouin camp the first impulse of the natives is to vanish instantly especially if soldiers are seen among the new-comers. The sheep and goats, driven off by the women and children, disappear in a twinkling beyond the next ridge. Having no other encumbrance than a few skins and gourds, their migrations are exceedingly prompt and easy. The tents and other baggage are loaded upon camels, and in a few minutes a whole encampment disappears. After this precaution is taken, one or two men return, and when they have ascertained the peaceful intententions of the strangers, the others approach to trade and to learn news, of which they are very greedy.

They are all Mohammedans, but their mode of life prevents their giving much attention to the minor practices of their religion.

The customs of marriage and divorce differ but little from those prevailing in all Moslem countries. The Bedouins always go bear-headed, even in the fiercest heat of summer, and, strange to say, some tribes, like the Beggaras, shave their heads. The Abacdehs twist their hair into plaits the size of a quill, thrown straight back from front to rear, while the Bishareens comb all the hair from the forehead to the crown of the head straight up to the height of five or six inches, the rest hanging in braids nearly down to the shoulders. They plaster their heads with suet and camel's tallow, or any other grease they can procure, letting it trickle down upon their naked breasts and shoulders. The tribes are distinguished also by the form and position of gashes cut in the cheeks in infancy. The Beggaras who inhabit southern Kordofan, near the Nile, are very warlike, and when beyond the reach of Egyptian garrisons are addicted to brigandage. They possess great numders of splendid oxen, mounted upon which both men and women, riding alike, and all armed with four or five lances, come in hundreds to the market at El Obeid. The great sheikhs of all the tribes usually wear the turbans and flowing robes of the Egyptians, but the common people are satisfied with a few yards of cotton around the waist, and sandals upon their feet.—*Century.*

The Immigration We Want.

The sort of immigration that the South needs it is getting. There is no great rush in this direction, but such as it is, it is satisfactory. Men from the East, North and West, with capital to invest, are coming amongst us, and they have been for the past ten years. They are to be found in every State of the South. In Georgia there is hardly a section of the State in which one or more of these thrifty capitalists cannot be found. They are the pioneers of the kind of immigration the South desires; and the success of President Cleveland's Administration will materially strengthen the movements in this direction. There is room here and a welcome for all who come, but in our opinion, the immigration that conventions attempt to invite is not the kind of immigration most desirable for the South.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Every one blameth the devil for his sins; but the great devil, the house-devil of every man, is that idol that killeth all himself. Beware of yourself; yourself is a more dangerous enemy than without you.—*S. Rutherford.*

[From the New York Observer.]

Still Another Leaf in History.

BY REV. W. P. ELDRED, D. D.

Your efficient exposure of the wiles and schemes of the Vatican in this country deserve the cordial thanks of every true American citizen. At the time when public meetings were rife in our cities, and, with inexplicable inconsistency, American statesmen were delivering addresses in behalf of the restoration of the Pope to the place he had so long abused in the Quirinal, Wm. Cullen Bryant made this strtement:

"An American lady, an acquaintance of mine, a resident in Rome for several years, was summoned one morning to appear before the police of that city. She went, accompanied by the American Consul. 'You are charged,' said the police magistrate, 'with having sent money to Florence to be employed in founding a Protestant orphan asylum. What do you say?' 'I did send money for that purpose,' was the lady's answer. 'I did not ask for it; it was brought to me by some ladies, who requested me to forward it to Florence, and I did so; and I take the liberty to say it is no affair of yours.' 'Of that you are not to judge,' replied the magistrate. 'See that you never repeat the offence.' Such was the government, which, to the great joy of the Roman people and the satisfaction of the friends of liberty everywhere, has been overthrown. Was it worthy—I put this question to this assembly—was such a government worthy to subsist even for an hour?"

That lady you and I know very well. Her name was Mrs. Emily Bliss Gould. It was in her house, corner of the Piazza di Spagna and the Via Babuino, that at her husband's request, the writer of this preached what he believes to have been the first Protestant sermon in Rome after the expulsion of the Pope and his "incarceration" in the Vatican "prison," the finest palace in Europe. Mrs. Gould told me the whole story of that strange persecution. The Pope's policeman presented to her a paper to sign, and thus give a written pledge that she would in future abstain from the atrocious crime of sending contributions to the orphans of Florence, and she was told that she would be kept in durance until she had signed the pledge. But the Pope found that he had not now to deal with one of those half-and-half Americans who are not ashamed to put the lip to the toe of his Holiness, but with a true woman. She replied to the threat of detention, "You may get my apartments ready, I shall spend the rest of my days here rather than sign any such paper." The policemen had found their match, and they at last allowed her to go unpledged.

Mr. W. L. Stillman, of Plainfield, N. J., United States Consul at Rome from 1862 to 1865, on his return told the world through the public prints, that the government of the Pope was "the most atrocious in existence, except that of Louis Napoleon."

"The brother of one of my most intimate friends was arrested in his bed at night, and carried off by the officers of the Holy Office, the Inquisition, and never heard of again until years after, when a released prisoner came to tell the survivor that his brother had died in prison with him, and was buried in the earth of the dungeon."

"The system of terrorism was such that liberal Romans dared meet only in public, and never permitted a stranger to approach them in conversation. I never dared to enter the house of a Roman friend, for fear of bringing on him a domiciliary visit."

That Rome is unchanged and unchangeable is shown by the fact that while Monsignor Capel is saying soft things in the ears of the American people, Rome is killing American missionaries in Mexico. At Almoloya, a town some forty miles southeast of the city of Mexico, the blood is hardly dry of two martyrs slain by Roman Catholic violence. The people were quietly worshipping when they were set upon by a furious mob and the congregation dispersed and two men slain. These things cannot be unknown at Rome, and not only are they not prohibited, but these murderers were hounded on by violent harangues from the pulpit of the Romish church. While Americans should treat with all kindness the victims of this foreign persecuting power, they should be very watchful of and very resolute to resist the stealthy but steady encroachment of this power in our Republic.

The total value of the United States exports of domestic breadstuffs during March, 1885, was $11,519,467, against $10,458,466 during March, 1884. The value of the exports during the nine months which ended March 31, 1885, was $120,876,672, against $120,842,140 exported during the same period of the previous year.

Who is a Gentleman.

This will be a harder question now, than ever before, to answer. A man was justly hung in Brooklyn last week for wife-murder. He was a drunken fellow, and when in liquor very abusive of his wife. He was out of money, and asked her to help him make out some bills that he might get the means to buy more drink. She declined to help him, and he pounded her to death. At his execution a large company were present, and the report of the scene says, that just before the murderer was executed the chaplain said:

"This gentleman desires to thank the officials before he dies." Whereupon "this gentleman" made a little speech, protesting that he did not know what he was doing when he killed his wife, but he was thankful to the Sheriff and all the officers for their kindness. Is it not putting too fine a point upon it, to apply the term gentleman to a drunken wife-murderer on the gallows? We would not be very particular about it, and would make the class of gentlemen as broad and inclusive as possible, but we stick at the wife-murderer on the gallows. The line must be drawn somewhere, and we would prefer, with the chaplain's permission, to have the line this side of the rope and the gallows.

A Tiger Seige.

Not long ago an English government agent in a remote district in India reported that the inhabitants of the district were panic sticken and helpless under an actual siege of man-eating tigers. The siege had lasted five months, during which time over forty persons had been devoured, men, women and children. People could not stir out after dark. In daylight groups of persons had to keep together to work or walk. The fields had gradually been neglected, and the whole country-side was being depopulated by degrees. A man and his wife were carried off by two tigers, almost at the same moment, from their own door-yard and in broad day. Three constables lost their lives. As for cattle, there was hardly a head left in the neighborhood. The secret of the situation was the want of firearms, or Englismen to organize a hunt.

The affair was becoming unbearable, so, in despair of raising the siege by the unaided efforts of the natives, the English agent applied to the government for assistance. At last the government sent men and arms to the suffering district. As Mr. Turner, the agent, says: "It is horrible to contemplate the feelings of a poor laborer going out for his day's work to a field, a few hundred yards from his house, with the knowledge about him that there is an even chance of his being carried away from the side of his plough, or that his wife may be seized when she is bringing him his midday meal.—*Harper's Young People.*

Davis and Grant.

Jefferson Davis and General Grant are rapidly ekeing out their last rounds of life as we go to press. It is not unlikely that before this issue of our paper reaches our readers, either or both, may no longer be among the living. Many of the papers of the country are pregnant with eulogies of Gen. Grant, but comparatively small space is given to Mr. Davis. The latter personage is a marked historical character in our country, his reputation is national, and his abilities remarkable. Why should he fail to be remembered in such a supreme hour as this? It is true that he was President of the Confederacy, and he did all in his power to serve the cause which he represented, but he should be credited with high patriotic purpose, and also with an honest desire to do his best for what he believed to be right and just for the South. That the South believed their cause to be just has never been doubted by broad and thoughtful minds. The people of that section acted accordingly, and poured out their blood as freely as if it was water. It is twenty years since this war was over, and we can all afford to charitably view the situation as it is—both North and South. As a United States Senator Mr. Davis won high and deserved reputation. He was the peer of Clay, Webster and Calhoun. That he clung to the South at the opening of the rebellion was natural and inevitable. He could not have done otherwise and have been an honest patriot and sincere man. It is only well but a duty to bear these things earnestly in mind, as the hero is passing his last hours on earth. All of us ought to be fair and generous and truthful enough to admit his great talents, his inherent patriotism, and his sincere devotion to what he believed to be the true interests of the people.—*Boston Express.*

While a heavy storm was passing over Washington on Wednesday afternoon of last week, "the Washington Monument was struck three times by lightning without causing the least damage."

Silk Culture.

PHILADELPHIA, April 17.—The fifth annual meeting of the Women's Silk Culture Association of the United States was held here yesterday. The annual report contained some interesting information. As Congress has appropriated $16,000 for silk culture in the United States, $3,700 of which will be voted to this association, it has received a fresh start. Last year 1,130,000 coons, for which $983 was paid, were received. Dress material, brocades, grains, ribbons, kerchiefs, knitting silk and flag silk were made for the association. The association has heretofore had one reel, but now it aims to encourage agriculturists in the growing of silk to establish a filiature for the reeling department to open a school of silk culture in Fairmont park, and to circulate information concerning the industry.

Chicago is again excited over fraud upon the ballot box. It is claimed that the successful candidates in the recent municipal election gained their election by open bribery and other corrupt means. In one ward the ballot box was stolen. The partisan newspapers have been indulging in much violent talk, and it was feared at one time that a riot would ensue. There can be no doubt that the election was largely determined by the use of money and liquor. The condition of affairs is such as to justify the indignant protests of all respectable and law-abiding citizens.—*N. Y. Observer.*

The revocation by President Cleveland of President Arthur's order of February 27th, opening to settlement the Winnebago and Crow reservations in Dakota, places the settlers who went in there on the strength of President Arthur's orders, in an embarrassing position, if they are now to be forced to retire. If Mr. Arthur blundered in making that order the settlers who went in there in good faith, and began the work of making homes for themselves, should not be made to suffer for it.—*Char. Ob.*

ORGANIZED 185

CAPITAL & ASSETS,

$750,000.

J. RHODES BROWNE, Pres't. | W. E. C. COALT, Sec'y.

Twenty-sixth Annual Statement.

JANUARY 1, 185

LIABILITIES

Cash Capital	$200,0
Unadjusted Losses	24,0
Reserve for Re-insurance and all other liabilities	162,1
Net Surplus	355,2
	$741,280

SCHEDULE OF ASSETS

Cash in National Bank	$ 7,0
Cash in hands of Agents	12,9
	$ 19,9
United States Registered Bonds	172,9
State and Municipal Bonds	53,0
National Bank Stocks	15,4
Cotton Manufacturing Stocks	111,5
Other Local Stocks	29,7
Real Estate (unincumbered city property)	95,2
Loans, secured by first mortgages	40,1
Total Assets,	$741,280

J. ALLEN BROWN, Agt.

Salisbury, N. C., March 26, 1885.

SOMETHING NEW!

LAMP CHIMNEYS that will not break by heat, for sale ENNISS'.

DIAMOND DYES—All colors you wish at ENNISS'

DON'T FORGET to call for Seeds of all kinds at ENNISS'.

TO THE LADIES:

Call and see the Flower Pots at ENNISS'.

GIVEN AWAY!

FRESH and GENUINE Garden Seeds!!

Persons buying One Dollar's worth of Garden Seeds or Medicines of any kind will be given 10 papers of fresh garden seeds At ENNISS' Drug & Seed Store. 17:tf

AGENTS wanted for The Lives of all the Presidents of the U. S. The largest, grandest, best book ever sold for less than twice our price. The fastest selling book in America. Immense profits to agents. All intelligent people want it. Anyone can become a successful agent. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK CO. Portland, Maine. 13:1y

Notice to Creditors!

All persons having claims against the estate of Daniel Chambers, deceased, are hereby notified to exhibit the same to the undersigned on or before the 21st day of April, 1886, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. This April 21, 1885. JOSEPH HORAH. 24:6w