

DAILY OBSERVER.

JOHNSTONE JONES, Editor.

Saturday, January 4, 1873.

THE HOOD-EARLY-BARRINGER-CONTROVERSY.—General Rufus Barringer's reply to the last letter of General Jubal A. Early appears in today's OBSERVER.

It is a matter of regret that this controversy so innocently begun, should thus have drifted into bitter, aggravating personalities.

The wrangle is likely to end in wrath; but we hope it will end in nothing more than smoke. It is time we think to say, "Gentlemen, play quits!"

CARPET-BAGGER DEFINED.—It is funny to see such a paragraph as this in the columns of a journal edited and conducted by a simon-pure "homme du sac."

"No person, says a writer in the Philadelphia Age, appears to have noticed the Philological fact that the term 'carpet-bagger' is a literal translation of the French phrase, 'homme du sac,' which is defined in the dictionaries as a rogue, thief, and so forth."

Carpet-bag editors should watch their columns more closely. This is a backhanded lick which is tenfold more aggravating than if it had been a direct blow from the club of some Democratic Hercules.

IREDELL COUNTY BONDS.—Twelve thousand dollars of bonds of Iredell county were sold within the past two days in Charlotte by the Atlantic, Tennessee and Ohio Railroad. They brought a fine price.

This is a gratifying evidence of the healthy financial condition of this sterling old county. It speaks well for the credit of the good citizens of Iredell, who in point of industry, honesty and general intelligence, stand pre-eminent among the communities of this State.

Their securities are always good, and among a people whose "word is as good as their bond," capitalists may safely invest their money.

REVISION OF FEDERAL LAW.

For several years a commission of which Col. Victor Barringer of this State is a member, has been engaged in the hard task of getting the statutes of the United States into shape. The work approaches completion, and will soon be put out upon the country.

It is well enough to have the laws in such shape that the people and lawyers may be able to understand them; but what is the use of having well-drafted Federal laws if they are to be dependent for their execution upon the mere will and pleasure of Federal Judges, as in the case of Judge Durell's setting aside the State government of Louisiana?

Federal law is fast becoming a mockery and a jest. Justice is meted out by Federal Judges only, when it suits their convenience or pleasure. The Federal Judges are but tools in the hands of the Administration; and their pliable judgments are moulded in accordance with the will of the party leaders. A nod from our American Caesar at Washington is sufficient to turn the scale of Justice in any of the United States courts, and decide the weightiest of causes. Congress enacts a law that infracts the constitution in its most vital parts: the Supreme Tribunal of American Justice sleeps over it. Judge Bond makes of the Judicial ermine a cloak for his bitter vindictiveness; he is applauded. Judge Durell overthrows a sovereign State and establishes a negro despotism over a noble race of white people; he is sustained in it, and the approving smiles of the Administration are secretly awarded him.

The fact stands patent to the world now that whenever the Administration is a party to a suit in the Federal Court, or the Radical party is interested in any legal proceeding, in such court, justice flies out at the windows.

But, let the Federal law be thoroughly revised and codified. The people will then the more readily perceive how often its plainest enactments are violated, and how little real justice is meted out, by that class of public servants known as Federal Judges, but more properly designated as Tools of the Administration.

Admirable of the noble character and conduct of George Washington is not confined to his native land. On his death, Napoleon Bonaparte, then First Consul, had the colors of every French regiment draped with black crepe. In England even his signature sells for the highest price. At a recent sale in London an autograph letter from him to the Rev. Mr. Boucher, of Annapolis, respecting the education of his stepson, realized \$125. At the same time and place a letter from Napoleon brought one fifth of that sum.

STATE NEWS.

Jos. W. Holden is sick at Salisbury.

Wake county Jail has 18 inmates, all colored.

There were 69 marriage licenses issued in Wake county last month.

The Raleigh Sentinel learns that recently some one hundred negro emigrants left Cabarrus county, tempted by higher wages, for the Southwest. Forty left in one day.

Sprague & Co. have established a shingle factory 14 miles from Morganton.

David and J. C. Pritchard in Alexander county manufacture pianos.

Morganton has had a bachelors club for eight years called "Company Q."

Mr. John B. Neathery, of this city, was to-day re-appointed Private Secretary to the Governor, says the Sentinel.

Pat Cline, country merchant in Catawba county, lost all his large stock of fall and winter goods, and his store burnt down. The stovepipe did it.

The locomotive Paul C. Cameron, on the N. C. R. R., "snapped in twain," her connecting rods yesterday while moving toward the city. So says the Sentinel.

The Sentinel says: "Jno. Riley, Esq., State Auditor, appeared in our city yesterday and took the oath of office—Mayor Whitaker, acting in his capacity as justice of the peace, administered the oaths.

Hon. H. G. Onderdonk, Managing Receiver of the Wilmington, Charlotte & Rutherford Railroad, donated \$50 to the Ladies' Benevolent Society of Wilmington for charitable purposes.

On New Year Day, the employees of the Wilmington Journal presented the senior editor, Maj. J. A. Engelhard, with a handsome ebony cane, surmounted with an elegantly carved gold head.

Printing was introduced into this State in 1749, by James Davis who published the North Carolina Gazette in Newbern, "with freshest advices, foreign and domestic." It was weekly on post sized folio. In 1851 North Carolina had 43 newspapers; one tri-weekly, four semi-weeklies and the balance weekly or monthly. Major Seaton Gales then published the old Raleigh Register, and was the first to ever attempt the publication of a Daily in North Carolina.

The Raleigh Era says: A correspondent from Hillsboro writes us the following: A few days ago the venerable ex-Gov. Graham was traversing our streets afoot, while the snow abounded, and the young gents being engaged in a snowball frolic captured the Governor and held him for a ransom. At this critical juncture the venerable Judge Laws came to the Governor's assistance and stood his bail for ten minutes. But another lark happened to pass whose broad shoulders appeared inviting to snowballs, and while the young gents were pelting him the Governor made his escape and forfeited his bail.—Judge Laws, true to his obligation, stepped up and paid the forfeit to the tune of a few bottles of "Cheek's best."

BENEVOLENCE OF THE ROTHSCHILDS.—Messrs. de Rothschild Brothers have sent \$10,000 to be applied to pay the winter's rent of poor persons not actually paupers. They do this (and will hereafter annually make a similar donation for the same object) in conformity to the wishes of their late father. What immense sums of money this family annually distributes! They support a Jews' hospital, a free dispensary and medical office (the two last open to all creeds), a boys' school, a girls' school, a retreat for aged and infirm Hebrews. No woman in child-bed appeals to them without receiving pecuniary assistance; no person in distress applies to them who (if his story prove true, and they keep two Rabbis constantly engaged in investigating these applications) is not relieved; the Jewish ecclesiastical authorities are authorized to draw upon them to relieve any distress among their Hebrew brethren. If any general calamity fall upon a Hebrew community (for instance, the expulsion of the Jews from Tangiers during the Spanish invasion of Morocco, or the ill-treatment of Hebrews in the Danubian principalities) they instantly dispatch agents with large supplies of money to the scene of suffering. They support a synagogue, with charitable institutions attached to it, at Jerusalem. Indeed, there is no end to their liberality.

Greeley of the Tribune, Bennett of the Herald, Spalding of the World, and Edward A. Pollard of the Richmond Examiner, all died in '72. Maj. Gens. Meade and Halleck, of the regular army, and Lt. Gens. Ewell and Anderson of the Confederate army died in '72. While among our statesmen we count on the dead roll of that year, Seward, ex-Postmaster General Randall, ex-Minister to Russia Ingersoll, Humphrey Marshall of Kentucky, ex-Senators Wall of New Jersey, Grimes of Iowa, Walker of Wisconsin, the lamented Bragg of N. C., Van Winkle of West Virginia, and Senator Garrett Davis of Kentucky.

Miss Mary Atkins, of Eureka, (Wisconsin) 16 years old, had been sick, and because her mother forbade her going to a festival at night with a young man named Rounds, she swallowed a dose of strychnine unbeknown to her mother. Then she sat down and wrote a note and went to knitting. And then she sat and knit and sung until she was taken violently sick and died in two hours.

Eight members have been elected by the Forty-third Congress who will have served at the end of that term 10 consecutive years, namely: Blaine, of Maine; Dawes and Hooper, of Massachusetts; Kelly, Randall and Scofield, of Pennsylvania; Garfield, of Ohio, and Eldridge, of Wisconsin.

The St. Louis Ice-Gorge.

[From the St. Louis Democrat, Dec. 18.]

The grandest and most reliable show now on exhibition in this vicinity in the ice gorge above the bridge. It is a free entertainment; but were theatre prices charged for the privilege of looking at it there would scarcely be a diminution of the throngs that daily haunt the river bank watching the vast panoramic display before them. The Mississippi has dissolved and vanished, and where it lay is now spread a vast sheet of glistening ice, and upon it is encamped an army of wayfarers with all the accompaniments of trains and cattle. From the levee the sight is exhilarating, and its quick transformations and rapidly-shifting situations, kaleidoscope in their sudden changes from grave to gay, from mournful to mournful, present attractions rarely held up for the contemplation of our citizens.

Compared with the few days immediately preceding it, yesterday was mild and pleasant. The sun came out and attended to business in a style that has not characterized its exertions of late. The cold, wind that has lately prevailed died away, and the ice bridge did a heavy business. Early in the morning teams crept slowly the bank, bound for the frozen thoroughfare. The levee was liberally strewn over the approach to the floats, there were more or less accidents from collisions as the merry teamsters vied with each other in cheerful competition for access to the ice. As the day wore on the crowd of vehicles was immense. The limited number of approaches necessarily reduced travel to a snail's pace, but the tedious moments of waiting were musical with the voices of drivers and bullwhackers. The field of ice was spanned by a long black ribbon of teams, in transit or waiting to be pulled to the bank by additional horses or mules. Tramping bands of pedestrians dotted the broad white surface. Almost every nationality under the sun was represented, and at many tongues as there were stones in the Tower of Babel.—There are three or four roadways across the ice, cut between the huge cakes and miniature bergs that lie piled beside them. The thoroughfares are smooth, though now sadly cut up by the hoofs of quadrupeds and the wheels of heavily-laden wagons. Still it is pleasant travelling, and certainly facilitates traffic. An immense number of vehicles crossed and recrossed yesterday, and it is said that more freight was brought to and taken from the city than in any four days in the history of the town. It had been for several days accumulating, and, with the opportunity offered for its transfer, it was dispatched in quantities testing the capacity of all sorts of procurable teams.

There was no increase of approaches to the ice; there were only five bridges of the day before, but the travel was better systemized, and consequently without the continual block that has heretofore been the feature. The bridges of the Transfer Company, though private, were frequently attacked by outside teamsters, who forced their way through, but the majority were compelled to resort to open floats, pay their toll, and pass on. There is considerable money made on these bridges, and not all of it in a fashion would bear strict scrutiny. They are owned by different parties, and though a driver pay his twenty-five cents to get on the ice, he is compelled to pay the same price on the opposite side to get off.

On the ice there is confusion, but fun. The teams move slowly along in single file, stopping occasionally when a block comes, or turning off to another road when they happen to be near a crossing. Now and then they are compelled to stand some little time, and the teamsters move off to the nearest slide, and contribute their efforts to "keep the pot a-billin'." The slides are numerous, and their patrons still more so.—Small boys are generally the pioneers. A little scraping the snow is cleared off a long, narrow streak of clear ice. Then down goes the first small boy, closely followed by the second, and the third and the fourth. A driver sees how well they do it, and down he goes the full length of the slide, never losing his balance, but performing his part with strict fidelity to his perpendicularity.—Down they go again, one after the other, reinforced at every turn, until the line is longer than the slide, and the sliders close together. The elderly gentleman, who has watched the sport intently, like the looks of it, and thinks he can do it, too. A start of a hundred feet, a rush, and down goes the elderly gentleman, flat on his nose. But that don't spoil the fun. He rolls out, and down goes the lines again. Now and then a gentleman abandons the use of his feet and accomplishes his slide with his body bent at an acute angle, the angle on the ice, while some of the more venturesome go down the slide on the back of the heads.

No serious accident has occurred to mar the festivities, though one gentleman was considerable astonished. He was driving along leisurely beguiling the time by singing a madrigal, whereof the burden was an apostrophe to a maiden named Peg, who had won his susceptible heart, when suddenly his mules disappeared. He jumped from his seat, but the space formerly occupied by those mules was only a hole in the ice.—Long and earnestly he gazed at the hole, and finally remarked, as he started for home, "Well, I reckon I won't wait for 'em."

Four men, all of them whites, are now laying in the county jail of Burnet county, Texas, under sentence of death; all to be executed at the same place on January 15. Their names are Benjamin Shelby, Arthur Shelby, Ball Woods, and William Smith.

They were all sentenced for the murder of Benjamin McKeever. Their case, taken in all its details, is one of the most interesting in the annals of criminal trials. The evidence against them, though conclusive, was entirely circumstantial. McKeever was shot from his horse at night near the residence of the Shelys, his throat then cut, and his body carried on horseback three miles and thrown into a cave. A large rock was placed on the bloody spot where his throat was cut, but this precaution, instead of concealing the crime, led to the arrest of the criminals. The keen eyes of a frontiersman saw that the rock had been recently placed there; so it was removed, and indications of blood found. A closer search resulted in the further finding of a paper-wadding that had been fired from a shotgun. On examining a gun of Benjamin Shelby's, paper-wadding was likewise found in it, and yet another wadding that had been evidently fired from a shot-gun like the first was found under Shelby's doorstep. In his house was found a copy of the Chimney Corner, and by comparison it was ascertained that the three pieces of gun-wadding had been obtained from that paper. Placed together, the following enigma could be easily read:

"With piece of paper or a slate, Sit round the fire, both large and small; A letter make, almost an eight, And now you see what covers all."

There were several other circumstances pointing strongly to the accused men as the murderers; therefore the jury that tried them did not hesitate to find them guilty of murder in the first degree. The verdict is generally approved by the citizens of Burnet county, and the latest advices from there indicate that there will probably be no interference by superior courts or the Governor to prevent the decreed quadruple execution.

REMARKABLE GIFT ENTERPRISE.—There is a smart family up town. It consists of a father, mother, and seven children. Before Christmas the old folks hit upon the following shrewd plan: Selecting the families of friends in which there was but a single child, a handsome present was purchased and sent to it a day in advance in the name of the seven youngsters of the scheming family. Of course this implied reciprocity on the part of the old folks who owned the single juvenile. It would not do to send one present for seven gift makers, neither would it be appropriate to send one less costly or elegant than received. There being no other alternative than to reciprocate the compliment to all in kind, the father of the lone youngster, with a heavy heart, dispatched seven presents, each in value equal to the one his darling was favored with, and thus by a little shrewd management, the paternal ancestors of the seven olive branches reaped a seven-fold dividend from their thoughtful investment. Verily, verily, "Cast thy bread upon the waters, and after many days it shall return unto thee."

Brutal Treatment of an Old Man.

A correspondent of the New York Sun, from Alachua, Florida, gives a case of brutality that presents the other side of the Ku-klux question, and may have been an incentive in other similar instances of which the advocates of the Ku-klux complain. He says:

"In this town (Newmansville) resides a feeble old gentleman, now in the ninety-fifth year of his age, John Powers by name, who as early as 1812 enlisted in the army of the United States, fighting all through that war. He was also with Decatur in his expedition against Tripoli, and served in the Creek war under Jackson. Last Saturday week this old gentleman, while attending to some little matters in town, was assaulted by a stalwart negro, horsewhipped and knocked down. Mr. Powers, through the interference of another negro, who had some respect for his gray hairs, made his escape, followed by about thirty of these devils, shouting, 'Kill the old man, kill him.' Fortunately he gained the house of a friend, where he secured a gun and put to bay the mob."

The correspondent mentions other outrages of the same character. He continues:

"One of the most recent of these outrages happened the 4th day of the election at this precinct, and the writer and hundreds of others were eye-witnesses to what follows. The polls were opened at the usual hour, and when the voting began it was almost impossible to keep the negroes from taking complete possession of them. About the middle of the day a colored man voted for Greeley and the Conservative State ticket, when a disturbance arose, which was kept up until late in the evening, and finally culminated in a deadly assault on two citizens of the town. One of them (Dr. Jackson) was struck and knocked senseless by a bludgeon of some kind as he was entering his dwelling to go to his supper, and he now lies in a dangerous condition. A gun was fired at him while falling, and some forty or fifty shot penetrated the door of his house. About the same time a young man was also assailed, but having been struck a slanting blow on the side of his head, he was only slightly stunned. The only offense that these gentlemen had committed was that of voting as they saw fit."

Four Men to be Hanged on Circumstantial Evidence.

[From the New York World.]

Four men, all of them whites, are now laying in the county jail of Burnet county, Texas, under sentence of death; all to be executed at the same place on January 15. Their names are Benjamin Shelby, Arthur Shelby, Ball Woods, and William Smith.

They were all sentenced for the murder of Benjamin McKeever. Their case, taken in all its details, is one of the most interesting in the annals of criminal trials. The evidence against them, though conclusive, was entirely circumstantial. McKeever was shot from his horse at night near the residence of the Shelys, his throat then cut, and his body carried on horseback three miles and thrown into a cave. A large rock was placed on the bloody spot where his throat was cut, but this precaution, instead of concealing the crime, led to the arrest of the criminals. The keen eyes of a frontiersman saw that the rock had been recently placed there; so it was removed, and indications of blood found. A closer search resulted in the further finding of a paper-wadding that had been fired from a shotgun. On examining a gun of Benjamin Shelby's, paper-wadding was likewise found in it, and yet another wadding that had been evidently fired from a shot-gun like the first was found under Shelby's doorstep. In his house was found a copy of the Chimney Corner, and by comparison it was ascertained that the three pieces of gun-wadding had been obtained from that paper. Placed together, the following enigma could be easily read:

"With piece of paper or a slate, Sit round the fire, both large and small; A letter make, almost an eight, And now you see what covers all."

There were several other circumstances pointing strongly to the accused men as the murderers; therefore the jury that tried them did not hesitate to find them guilty of murder in the first degree. The verdict is generally approved by the citizens of Burnet county, and the latest advices from there indicate that there will probably be no interference by superior courts or the Governor to prevent the decreed quadruple execution.

REMARKABLE GIFT ENTERPRISE.—There is a smart family up town. It consists of a father, mother, and seven children. Before Christmas the old folks hit upon the following shrewd plan: Selecting the families of friends in which there was but a single child, a handsome present was purchased and sent to it a day in advance in the name of the seven youngsters of the scheming family. Of course this implied reciprocity on the part of the old folks who owned the single juvenile. It would not do to send one present for seven gift makers, neither would it be appropriate to send one less costly or elegant than received. There being no other alternative than to reciprocate the compliment to all in kind, the father of the lone youngster, with a heavy heart, dispatched seven presents, each in value equal to the one his darling was favored with, and thus by a little shrewd management, the paternal ancestors of the seven olive branches reaped a seven-fold dividend from their thoughtful investment. Verily, verily, "Cast thy bread upon the waters, and after many days it shall return unto thee."

LATE TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

Boutwell Ahead in the Massachusetts Senatorial Race.

Boston, Jan. 2.—The organization of the Legislature indicates that Boutwell will be chosen Senator to succeed Sumner.

Emigration Convention.

MASS., Jan. 2.—The State Emigration Convention is in night session. The Hon. J. F. Long has been elected permanent President. Two hundred delegates are present.

Foreign News.

LONDON, Jan. 2.—The log of the steamship Minnesota, which arrived at Liverpool Tuesday last, from New York, shows that her cargo of cotton was on fire when the vessel was five days out from the cotton port. One hundred and fifty bales were destroyed.

Fifth Avenue Theatre Burned.

NEW YORK, Jan. 1.—The Fifth Avenue theatre on 24th street, adjoining the Fifth Avenue hotel, burned to the ground soon after the matinee performance this p. m. The audience, which had assembled to witness the play of "False Shame," had scarcely more than dispersed when the fire was discovered.

Loss of Diamonds—Grant Making a Scape Goat of the Attorney General.

NEW YORK, Jan. 2.—Mrs. Gilbert and Mrs. Davenport lost their diamonds at the Fifth Avenue Theatre fire. Musical instruments, and music library are lost. Mr. Daly had no insurance. Loss over a quarter a million. Valuables in the safe were lost. The Theatre belonged to James Fisk's widow. Subscription have been started for the burned out Theatians.

A Herald's Washington dispatch says: It appears that Attorney General Williams has been used as a cover for usurpation by Federal bayonets in the Louisiana trouble. He is allowed to be made the target of attack in order to shield President Grant personally from the odium attached to the high handed action of the Government. Attorney General Williams has merely executed the orders of his chief. He has done nothing of his own volition in the matter. The dispatch signed by him and addressed to Pinchback, recognizing him as the rightful Governor and the Kellogg faction in the State House in New Orleans as the rightful Legislature was dictated by President Grant himself. It is even said that it went against his legal conscience to carry out the instructions of the President.

A SAD DEATH.—A friend on the South Fork writing us, speaks of the death of Mr. Sidney Yoder, a highly respected young man living in that section.

Our correspondent says, "The week preceding the United States Circuit Court at Statesville, in November last, Andy Ramsour, Peter Sharp and Jno. Miller, went to Yoder's house at night, firing several shots at the house as they approached, greatly alarming Yoder, his wife and children, and arrested him as a Ku-klux. Yoder was in feeble health—a consumptive. But notwithstanding this, the blood-hound of this trio, who has so often abused, and in the most wanton manner, his official authority, had him tied, and run him about over the neighborhood that night, hunting down other victims. From this night, our correspondent states, his health began to decline, visibly, and continued to decline until he sank away to his eternal rest, on the night of the 24th following. He leaves two poor little children and a distressed wife to mourn his loss. Whether his blood is upon the hands of this inhuman wretch, or not, his conduct under such circumstances was barbarous, and such as to cause his removal from the position he occupies. We mean "Andy Ramsour."

Hickory Tavern Eagle.

A JUDICIAL DECISION ABOUT DOGS.—A Judge of a Washington Court recently decided, in reference to a question concerning the dog-tax, that dogs are not property, but are simply "nuisances." Such was the exact word used by this misguided man to express his opinion of dogs. It would be interesting to know what respectable dogs think of him. Your dogs of intellect and character is no respecter of persons. To win his approbation, it is necessary that a man should enjoy the acquaintance of some other dog, who will vouch for his respectability. The man may be a Judge, or occupy any other elevated station among men, but if, upon a nasal inspection of his clothing, a dog comes to the conclusion that he is not admitted to respectable canine circles, that man is not only contemned as a worthless being, but he is in great danger of a laceration of his legs. It may be taken for granted that the Washington Judge is not on terms of intimacy with dogs. If therefore, the opinion of him held by the canine race were ascertained, it would be found to be at least as unfavorable as his own opinion of dogs.—N. Y. Times.

Very few people know that the chief of the Cherokees is a graduate of Princeton College and a man of culture; that the Cherokee nation has a society organized on the model of modern civilization, with newspapers, schools, court houses and the like, or that the highest prizes for cotton were won at the St. Louis Fair by the Chickasaws.

The Savage Club, of London, the same that entertained Artemus Ward and Mark Twain, has applied the last feather necessary to dislocate its spinal vertebrae, by entertaining that nerrambulating lunatic, Bates.

ILLNESS OF MADAM BONAPARTE.

It is understood that the venerable Madam Bonaparte (whose legal name is Mrs. Elizabeth Patterson) who has been in feeble health for some time past at her residence, corner of St. Paul and Lexington streets, is at present confined to her bed by an illness which, taken in connection with her advanced age, creates serious apprehensions among her relatives and friends with respect to her recovery. Madam Bonaparte was married to Jerome Bonaparte, the youngest brother of Napoleon (afterwards King of Westphalia,) in this city, December 27th, 1808.

Baltimore Sun.

It appears one woman has been found who can hold her tongue. Mrs. Annie Ryan, of St. Louis, was wanted to testify in the trial of her husband, who made a murderous assault upon her, but she refused to testify, and the judge sent her to jail for forty-eight hours. Still refusing to testify the judge ordered her to jail again to stay until she should be willing to give her testimony. She was finally set at liberty by another judge under a writ of habeas corpus, triumphant.

Old Ben Wade's daughter, who is said to be one of the handsomest girls in the State of Ohio, is engaged to be married to a journeyman carpenter in Ashtabula.

New Advertisements.

Paper Bags.

THOUSAND Paper Bags! Strapping Wrapping Paper and Paper Twine, for sale at PUREFOY'S. Jan 4

Writing Paper.

MERCHANTS visiting Charlotte, will find Writing Paper and Envelopes very cheap, at PUREFOY'S. Jan 4

SCHOOL BOOKS!

SCHOOL BOOKS!

SCHOOL BOOKS!

—AT—

PUREFOY'S

Jan 4

JUST RECEIVED.

FOUR Fine Pork Hogs, 6 bbls., Large Sweet Potatoes, 2 bbls., Large Onions, 1 Tierce of Sugar Cured Hams new and very fine, Heckler's Pork Sausage received daily, Fisher's celebrated Mince Meat, 30 sacks strictly Family Flour, 20 bushels fine Mountain Apples, Chesnuts, Irish Potatoes, Dried Fruit of all kinds, 10 doz. of Domestic Fresh Canned Peaches and Cherries, all of which will be sold at the lowest figures, at B. N. SMITH'S. Jan 4

Removal.

JONES & JOHNSTON, Attorneys at Law, have moved their office to the second floor of the Harty building near the Court House. Jan 3

FAMILY GROCERIES.

B. M. PRESSON. Trade Street, next door to the Post Office, Sign of the Elephant. Jan 3

JUST RECEIVED.

A Fresh Lot of Sausage, Mince Meat, Pork, Butter, Chickens, Eggs, &c., &c. FLOUR a specialty. Produce sold on commission. Jan 3-ly

CHOICE Odd French Brandy for Medical purposes, at

F. SCARR'S. Jan 3

NELSONS Getline, a fresh supply, just received, at

SCARR'S. Jan 3

A New assortment of Kerosene Lamps, just in, at

SCARR'S. Jan 3

THE BANK OF MECKLENBURG,

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Authorized Capital \$500,000.

JAS. TURNER TATE, President. THOS. W. DEWEY, Cashier, F. H. DEWEY, Asst. Cashier.

AT THE BANKING HOUSE OF

TATE & DEWEY.

This Bank Chartered Under Act of the General Assembly and duly organized under Laws of the State of North Carolina, with ample means is prepared to transact

General Banking Business.

and furnish accommodations to all its Customers on Liberal Terms.

The bank will receive Deposits subject to Check, and will Allow Interest According to Agreement on all Deposits left on time, or issue Certificates of Deposit bearing interest at the rate of

Eight per cent per Annum on all sums lying undrawn over thirty days.

Gold and Silver Coin, Bullion and old Bank Notes Bought and Sold. THOS. W. DEWEY, Cashier. Jan. 1 1873.

The Change.

HAVING notified our friends and customers some time since, that our business would change January 1st, 1873, we are pleased to say that the change has taken place, and it is to be strictly CASH or 30 DAYS CREDIT. Those who do not pay promptly need not expect any favors, if you are in arrears—don't ask for credit, save us the unpleasant duty of denying you.

To our many friends and patrons we return thanks, and ask a continuance of their favors—believing that by a strict application of the above rules, we will be able to sell goods cheaper than those who credit.

All bills are due and payable on the 1st day of each and every month. GRIER & ALEXANDER. Jan 1, 1873. Democrat please copy.