

Local Affairs.

JOS. P. CALDWELL, Local Editor.

Sunday, January 19, 1873.

New Advertisements.

The following new advertisements appear this morning the first time.

Factory Hands Wanted.

Churches To-day.—BAPTIST CHURCH—Services to-day at 11 A. M. and at 7 P. M. Rev J. B. Boone, Pastor.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Services, at 11 A. M. and at 7 P. M. Rev L. S. Burkhead, Pastor.

LUTHERAN CHURCH.—Consecration Service at 11 A. M. Evening Service at 7 P. M.

CALVARY MISSION CHURCH.—Services at 11 A. M. and at 7 P. M., Rev. W. S. Halton, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Services at 11 A. M. and at 7 P. M. Rev. A. W. Miller, D. D. Pastor.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Services at 11 A. M. and 4 P. M. Rev. B. S. Bronson, Rector.

CATHOLIC CHURCH.—Services at 11 A. M. Rev. Father O'Connell, Priest.

This being Sunday, it is incumbent on every one to go to church.

The Mayor disposed of no cases yesterday morning, and the Court was devoid of interest.

Col. John E. Brown introduced a bill in the House on Friday to incorporate the town of Huntersville, in this county.

A south-west snow fell in this place Friday night and yesterday morning, without covering the ground, however.

Found.—A small brass key about two inches in length, was found on West Tryon street yesterday morning. The owner can get it by applying at this office.

Masque Ball.—A correspondent gives in to-day's paper a graphic account of the masque ball given in this city Friday night. His communication will be read with interest.

The Wedding Ring.—A correspondent accounts thusly for the wearing of the wedding ring on the fourth finger of the hand. He says it is put on that finger because, in the original formula of marriage, it was placed first on the top of the thumb, with the words, "In the name of the Father," then on the next finger with, "And of the Son;" then on the middle finger with, "And of the Holy Ghost;" and finally on the fourth, with the "Amen."

Lump of Gold.—We were shown yesterday by Col. C. J. Cowles, the lump of gold recently found in Union county, some twenty-five miles South of Charlotte, on or near Big Richardson Creek, on the land of Jas. Tomberlin, Esq., and which is remarkable as a rich and beautiful specimen. Its weight is 174 pennyweights and is valued at one dollar a pennyweight. The specimen found is estimated as being 900 fine, 1,000 being the standard gold. The lump will be assayed by Col. C. at the U. S. Mint in this city.

ON OUR TABLE.

THE WORKING MAN.—The first number of the Working Man, by Tilman R. Gaines, Columbia, S. C., has made its appearance. It is an elegant eight-page journal. The reading is largely original, and devoted to subjects of practical benefit to the people of our State and times. The first and second pages are filled with interesting editorial matter and items of news; the third page is devoted to science and literature; the fourth page to agriculture; the fifth page to the mechanical arts; the sixth page to education; the seventh to immigration; and the eighth to the fireside.

The Working Man is not sectarian or political, but designed as a first class family and business journal. Surely the progress loving and working people of South Carolina will not fail to encourage and be benefited by such a paper.

The price is only \$2 a year. In clubs of five, \$1.75, in clubs of ten, \$1.50. Specimen copies sent free.

Address, Working Man, Columbia, S. C.

A MODEL PARLOR MAGAZINE.—This is essentially true of Demarest's Monthly, which combines literary attractions of a very high order, with the most complete array of Reliable Fashions of any periodical in the country. It is a "model," also, of artistic beauty in its illustrations and typography as any one can see by reference to the beautiful February number, which we find on our table. This popular Magazine, together with two beautiful and artistic Oil Chromos, representing in value \$18, and all for \$3, is among the marvels of literary enterprises.

THE BEST BOYS' AND GIRLS' MAGAZINE.—Demarest's Young America is always sparkling with entertaining Stories, Poems, Music, Puzzles, Games, Travels, and other pleasant features, is profusely illustrated, and cannot fail to amuse, instruct and elevate, and assist to make the lives of youthful Americans useful, truthful and happy. The February number, just received, is a real gem. Yearly, \$1.00. Address W. Jennings Demarest, 838 Broadway, N. Y.

The Wilmington Journal says: We learn that a young man by the name of Bryant Morse, recently a clerk at Mr. F. Mayer's bakery and confectionery, in this city, but who has since removed to some point in Georgia, near Macon, shot and killed a man one day of last week. Mr. Morse was we understand, proprietor of a liquor saloon, and was attacked in his own house by the man, when he drew a pistol and shot him dead.

[COMMUNICATED.]

The Masquerade.

"There was a sound of revelry by night" in the godlike town of Charlotte, on the evening of the 18th inst., and the law-abiding citizens who chanced to be out on the streets about 9 o'clock had good reason to apprehend that our quiet town was about to be invaded by the ubiquitous and mysterious K. K. or that the superstitious times of witch and warlock had returned. But the simple truth was that a masquerade was on hand, and the young people had no intention of violating the law U. S. Government, prohibiting all disguises to be worn. There was "a chief among them, and faith he'll print 'em." When we reached the festive hall, what a blaze of glory and splendor burst upon our dazzled vision; ladies fair and gallant Knights, bold soldiers and jolly tars, savage Indians and wild Highlandmen, great goblins and little devils; and when—

"Music arose with its voluptuous swell, Soft eyes looked, love to eyes which spoke again, And all went merry as a marriage bell."

We looked upon the gentlemen "with a critics eye," and hope that we will not pass by any of their perfections.

George Washington was there, without his little hatchet. The father of his country is always a welcome guest in this town, (as this is the birth place of American freedom, and we naturally take an interest in those we start on a glorious career.)

Napoleon I. Imperator! "The glass of fashion, and the mould of form, the observed of all observers." He walked the floor with the stately tread of a conqueror and carried the hearts of the fair sex by storm like his prototype at the Bridge of Arcole.

Buffalo Bill was there in all his glory, handsome and gay. He contemplated lifting the scalp of Shiek Nasty Jim, Chief of the Modocs, but was modified by a Spanish Lady who kindly recognized him and allowed the wild Western man to hand her out in "the may."

The Clown did his part in a most life-like manner and was a success; and "many a wicked smile he smote and many a wink he wunked."

The Country Beau was out in full splendor; Ichabod Crane in all his glory was not arrayed like unto him.

The White and Black Domino, representing racial equality, 15th amendment, was a double sided fellow; fair to look upon on the one side and dark on the other.

The Red and White Domino was supposed by some to represent the War of the Roses, although there was nothing there but a blossom, (and a rare one it was); His countenance was a happy combination of a smashed nose and a glass eye.

The Polish Officer reminded us of scenes we have read of in European Courts. He carried his sword and plumes well.

How the "Howling Swell," did his part so well, 'twere hard to tell.

The Dutch Drover was very fine; especially the whip, and all that he said

One little fellow in a tight red suit; remarkable for a protuberance in front and a modest habit of standing still. Another little fellow, with horns on his head; they produce sound digestion; creates a good appetite, impart refreshing sleep and cheerfulness of mind.

But softly who comes here? By his priestly cowl and monastic habit, methinks it is a monk! By his devotion solely to the fair sex, true to his calling, we know it is a monk.

And last, but not least, here comes the large old woman, the mother of them all!

When she entered the hall what a bustle among the crowd! When she danced, ye Gods! pause and tremble, for "even ever she gives a shomp, she makes do vinders sound," and "what a fall was there my countrymen!" The Nova Scotia Giantess would have taken a back seat if she had been present. This was decidedly the best costume among the gentlemen.

It is impossible to give detailed description of all the costumes of the gentlemen on this occasion. Suffice it to say that all played their parts well. Just here, however, the critic would venture to observe, in a spirit of friendly remonstrance, that some young gentlemen displayed great recklessness and an utter disregard for their lives in dancing on such slender supports.

ARIEL.

Foreign Notes.

The Theatre in Odessa, Russia, was burned last Tuesday.

The recent plague swept away thousands of cattle in Japan.

The new Mexican dollar has been officially adopted at Canton, China.

Bloody election riots have taken place recently in the town of Parana, South America.

A boiler in a factory at Charleroi, near Brussels, exploded on Tuesday with fatal results. Eleven persons were instantly killed, and a large number wounded.

The steamship Erie, bound from Rio Janeiro for New York, was burned at sea on the 2nd inst. All hands saved.—Ship "Chillingham Castle" was sunk in the Mediterranean sea. Twenty-six persons were drowned.

All actors and wrestlers in Japan have been notified that they can pursue their professions three years longer, after which they must follow some more useful and honorable employment.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—We heard yesterday that Mrs. Skipper, residing in that section of the city north of the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad, had attempted suicide, on the previous evening, by taking laudanum. The fact was discovered in time and Dr. W. W. Lane was called in. The stomach pump was applied and, at the last accounts, it was thought that she would recover. Domestic troubles are thought to have instigated the attempt.—W. J. Journal.

STATE NEWS.

Hon. T. S. Ashe is on a visit to Wilmington.

Newbern being had up takes to croquet as the last desperate resort.

The small pox in Franklin and Nash is on the decline.

A negro by the name of Owen Merer was hung in Rocky Mount on Thursday for child murder.

A fire occurred in Wilmington on Thursday morning which occasioned a loss of some \$5,000.

Flags were at half mast in Wilmington in respect to the dead Napoleon.

The Israelites in Wilmington are making good progress towards raising funds for the erection of a Jewish Synagogue in that city.

Mr. J. D. Hearne writes the Wadesboro Herald that he didn't freeze to death Dec. 22nd, as reported in that paper. Mr. Hearne ought to know.

The Raleigh News contains the following: Phillip Hill, colored,

died near Pittsboro, N. C., on the 11th instant, aged 108 years. He was formerly the slave of Dr. Strong, of Sampson county, father of George V. Strong, Esq., and afterwards the slave of the late Doctor F. J. Hill. He walked to Pittsboro on every election day, and always voted the straight Democratic ticket, casting his last vote for Greeley and Brown. He was in the full enjoyment of his faculties to the day of his death, being wonderfully well preserved, and bid fair to live many years longer, but his house catching on fire he made such active efforts to subdue the flames, &c., as to completely overcome him and he died in a moment. His house with its contents burned to the ground,

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