STATESVILLE. NEW YORK.

WALLACE BROS,

General Merchandise

——AND —

PRODUCE DEALERS.

--- AND- -

Headquarters for Medicinal Crude, Roots,

> Herbs, Berries,

Barks, Seeds,

Flowers, Gums & Mosses,

STATESVILLE, N. C.

WALLACE BROS.,

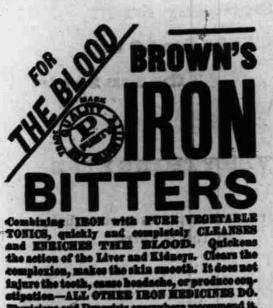
General Produce Dealers

-AND-

Commission Merchants,

304 Greenwich St.,

New York.



Dn. B. S. Bruccine, of Marion, Mass., capp: "I necessaries Scownys, from Pitchers up a velocitie tenio or cariching the blood, and removing all dyspopito response. It does not but the test."

Dn. R. M. Dyranza, Raymolds, Ind., nays: "I have presentined Recorn's Iron Bittens in cases of massic and blood diseases, also when a tonio way seeded, and it has proved theorogally satisfactory," Mrs. Wr. Bruns, S. S. Mary S., New Orleans, I.a., nays: "Brown's Iron Bittens retireved me in a case of blood poisoning, and I heartly comment it to those useding a purifier."

The Genuine has Trude Mark and crossed rad lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by SROWN CHEMICAL, CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

LADERS' HAND BOOK—useful and attractive, con-sing list of primes for recipes, information about tax, etc., given away by all dealers in medicine, or alled to any address on receipt of its. stamp.

CLINTON A. CILLEY, Attorney-At-Law, Lenoir, N. C. Practice in All The Courts.

COLLISION AT SEA.

A Steamer and a Schoener Gollide---Narrow Escape of a Large List of Passengers-

NEW YORK, March 15. - The lookout at Fire Island station yesterday sighted a four masted steamer moving very slow seaward. Later she turned southeast, and since has been drifting in that direction, being about fifteen miles southeast of this point. Only the tops of her mast can be seen, but the observers think it is the British steamer Oregon from Liverpool. At 11:15 she had drifted out of sight. At 4:30 p. m. the German steamer Fulda, from Brema, via Southarmpton, off this point, reported by signal that the steamer Oregon had sunk. All the passengers of the Oregon are on board the Fulda.

NEW YORK, March 15 .- Captain Collier, of the steamship Oregon, in giving the report of the terrible collision with a schooner, says there were 186 cabin, 66 intermediate and 239 steerage passengers on board. The weather was clear at 4:30 Sunday morning with a fresh breeze, when suddenly the sailing vessel loomed up. She showed no light until too close to sheer off, when she showed a white light. When the schooner was looked for shortly after the collision, she was not in sight. She had gone down so quickly that no person and no wreckage could be found to give a clue to her identity. One of the National line steamers passed close at hand soon after the accident, but did not stop. The Oregon floated about eight hours after being struck. The transfer of her passengers to pilot boat No. 11 and the schooner Fannie A. Gorham was made by the steamer's boats. All the passengers were out of the steamer by 11 o'clock. An hour later the steamer Fulda came along and took the wrecked people from the smaller vessels.

Some of the passengers say the schooner was visible ten miles away, and had been seen long before she struck. No one attempts to account for the accident except on theories. The steamer men offer neither theory nor explanation. The passengers say the firemen and the coal passers made a great deal of trouble when the passengers were being transferred from the vessel. They endeavored to get off first, and one was knocked down by a steamer officer to get him out of the way of the women. It was only by hard fighting and the great nerve of the officers that these men were prevented from running away with the boats and leaving the passengers to their fate. Some of the boats with numbers of the steamer's crew were picked up by vessels some distance from the wreck. One boat, containing the first officer and four men, came to the city today. They had been picked up today after being 24 hours in the boat. Another pilot boat was reported off Sandy Hook this afternoon, having in tow five or six large boats supposed to be a part of the Oregon's boats, of which the steamer.

had ten. Passengers were driven from their beds, and some of them were taken on board the Fulda half clad. All of them lost everything they possessed except what was on their backs. The steamer was valued at a million and a quarter, and the cargo at a quarter of a milliom. All the insurance was placed on the other side of the Atlantic. The vessel lies upright in 22 fathoms of water, and her topmasts are visible above the water. Not much hope exists of her being raised.

Too Many Sitting Down New.

It is stated in one of our exchanges that "a man in Monroe is talking of starting a chair factory." If he does it is to be hoped that he will sell his chairs outside of the State. Too many of our people are sitting down

A Hen Recognizes her Owner and Does

While passing a grocery store in this city yesterday, Dr. W. M. Robey had his attention attracted to a coop of chickens, by the odd antics of an old hen, confined therein. Just as the Doctor was passing the coop, the old hen set up a terrible cackling and commenced beating against the slats of the coop with her wings, making a commotion that could not fail to attract attention. Taking a glance at the old hen, Dr. Robey at once identified her as his favorite "biddy," a hen that had been raised with his family, and which, if we are not mistaken, was brought here by Dr. Robey when he moved from Coldabara. Her age is not recorded Goldsboro. Her age is not recorded, but she has been in the family for years, until a few days ago, when she mysteriously disappeared. Her joy at seeing her old master was something that moved the hearts of all, and the groceryman at once planned to catch the party who had stolen her. She had been sold to the groceryman by a colored boy named Fred Holton, who had also sold him a number of fine chickens.

WASHINGTON'S CHURCH. WASHINGTON, D. C., March 7. Taking advantage of the warm, sunny day, I boarded the ferry boat for Alexandria, and went to church at old Christ Church. Upon entering the building, I felt as if I had been carried back a century or so, so like was this old ante-revolutionary relic to engravings of old time church interiors: there were the high old box pews, so that only the head and upper part of the shoulders were visible above their backs. The quaint old time windows with small panes of glass, and thick clumsy sash, the green old fashioned gallery and organ loft, the most venerable and ancient organ itself which looks and sounds as if it might have been used to give utterance and emphasis to the lamentations of Jeremiah; but above all the curious old chancel raised above the level of the heads of the congregation, and the pulpit some 4 or 5 feet higher still, all fenced off by a high railing, carved with dragons' heads, &c. The walls are of enormous thickness and every brick in them was brought from England long, long years before the revolution. The whole structure, which is without crack or flaw looks as if it might stand a thousand years. Just opposite where I sat was a tablet upon which was carved, "In memory of George Washington." In this old church Washington and his wife worshipped before and after he became "the foremost man of all the world," and his pew is to be seen with the big old brass plate on its door even unto this day. The congregation, which is a good one, have with rare good taste, refused stur- Asheville Citizen. dily, to give in to the all-prevailing nervading mania for change No profane hands have dared to modernize the little dark, crooked steep stair that leads to the gallery. A suggestion to cut down the height and improve the lines of curvature, in the uncomfortable straight-backed old pews would be resented by a riot; modern paint and tinsel and gilding have no place here; all is old and solid, brown with age and venerable with the weight of years and sacred by association, for it is the church of Washington. Within these old walls more than three quarters of a century ago, a distinguished company stood around the quaint old baptismal font, and saw the good rector baptize an infant, and "sign him with the sign of the cross in token that he was a soldier of Christ." This child was destined to a world-wide fame, and as time, in his ceaseless march dropped the years behind, his character grew and expanded and ripened. He lived to become the adored chief of victorious thousands, each man of whom would have died for him; the flag which he bore aloft he wreathed around and around with glory unclouded and imperishable, until at last, like the heroes of Thermopolæ, his army wearied with victory "gave their bodies to the enemy and their souls to God." As pure, as patriotic and as unselfish, he was a greater soldier than Washington, for this infant was Robert E. Lee. Sunday after Sunday he rode over from his

is as follows: dorithy harper. UXOR. of Wesley harper

DIED OF AND IN DISPOSION JAN. 2. 1800 AFTER 3 YEARS AND 5 Ms. "Old time school master," I mused; "vain old fool; couldn't curb his egotism and pedantry long enough to write his wife's epitaph: couldn't resist the temptation to advertise his execrable latin and worse english even on his wife's tombstone." Perhaps though our revolutionary grandsires who were more famous for the use of their flint and steel rifles than for their classical lore thought it a very grand achievement, and perhaps—they didn't.

At all events, I am grateful to the

beautiful Arlington to attend wor-

ship or at other times to meet with

the vestry of which he was a mem-

ber. The church yard is as inter-

esting as the church itself. There

seems to have been no interments

here since about 1807. The oldest

monument that I observed was a

slab of slate with a rude carving of

father time with his scythe and hour

glass, erected in 1771, to a gentle-

man from "the Colony of Connec-

ticutt." The stone was remarkably

preserved, the lettering being as

clear and distinct as the day it was

made, 115 years ago, while very many others of marble, granite and sandstone were broken by the pro-

cess of freezing and thawing, and

their inscriptions almost or quite obliterated. From this I infer that

slate is less perishable than the

stones generally in use for monu-

ments to the dead, and therefore

better adapted to that purpose. Of

the many odd inscriptions to be seen and read I will give you only one as a specimen which is an exact copy of the original; and at which I indulged myself in a hearty laugh notwithstanding the time and place. It

learned Wesley for a hearty laugh, and I sincerely hope that when he became too "indisposed" to longer stay and enlighten the world, he joined his UXOR in that happy land, where all good UXORS go. Noticing a rectangular mound with a large flower vase in the cen-The boy was arrested and at his home was found an assortment of game birds and fowl of divers kind. large slab composing one side of the to \$20,000.

embankment this touching sentence "Here lie the remains of 40 confederate soldiers who died in the hospital at Alexandria while prisoners of war." Then follow their names

and regiments. I took off my hat and stood reverently by the grave of these hum-ble heroes, who died for the South far away from friends and home and among strangers and enemies. was at once aroused from the drsams of the past to the realities of the present, for these men were my comrades. Here they lie beneath the shadow of the dome of the Capitol, innocent of crime, dying for their States and their homes, yet more responsible for the war than I who was but a child when it com menced, this grave almost within hearing distance of the cowardly and brutal denunciation of cowardly and selfish politicians, whose never-ceasing delight is to fulminate at them such epithets as rebels and traitors, while with demagoguic alacrity they pour out the people's millions as well upon the runaway negro and hireling foreign mercenary, as upon their own native soldiery for whom I have the respect that an American soldier has for another. North Carolina is represented in this little mound by men of the 1st, 3rd, 30th and 44th N. C., and I intend very soon to get their names and have them published in our State papers in the hope that some light may be shed into homes long mourning their loved ones, without knowing when or where their absent members died, or where their remains repose.

Death of Hon. W. L. Tate.

We are pained to announce the death of our friend. Hon. W. L. Tate, of Haywood, which occurred in Morganton yesterday morning at 6 o'clock. He had been in very poor health for two or more years, a short while ago went to Morganton, and it was hoped was improving; so the announcement yesterday took all by surprise. Mr. Tate has filled several offices of trust, and was at the time of death a State Senator. An honest, conscientious man in all relations, faithful to all friendships or duties, he easily won and always retained the full confidence of his people. He leaves a wife, and other relations to mourn his death, who have the sympathy of all. Mrs. Tate was not with him at the time of his death; she reached here yesterday evening en route to Morgan-

Sudden Death of Or. Flint. Dr. Austin Flint Sr., an eminent New York physician, died suddenly Saturday afternoon of cerebral apoplexy. He spent Friday evening at the Bellevue Hospital Medical School examining the members of the senior class, whose commencement exercises were set for today. He left there soon after 11 o'clock and reached his home, at 418 Fifth avenue, about 111 o'clock. He slept in the fourth story back room, and on his way up stairs spoke to the nurse in attendance upon Mrs. Flint, who is an invalid. He was on the point of getting into bed when he felt a severe pain in his head. He called the nurse at once, and was giving her directions when he was seized with nausea. He vomited, and almost immediately fell into a comatose state, from which he never came out. He died at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon. Dr. Flint was president of the International Medical Association at the time of his death, and was to have delivered an address before the British Medical Society in July next. He was the author of many standard medical works. He was married in 1835 to a daughter of N. W. Skillings, of Boston, who survives him. He has one son, Austin Flint, Jr., professor of physiology in the Bellevue Hos-pital Medical College. He was 74 years of age.

The Northwestern Girl.

The St. Paul Pioneer-Press thinks she has what has been called "a Lake Superior smile." That paper says: "The girl of the Northwest! How the hand trembles that dare touch a pen in her behalf. Tall, dark, queenly? Sometimes. Slight, blonde, blue-eyed? Not always. Gentle, loving, divine? Semper et perpetua. Like our wheat, she is of | caused a smile to ripple over the authe best. 'Time cannot change nor age wither' the maiden over whose laughing face the breezes from Superior toss the unconfined tresses and whose dainty feet have once pressed the fruitful soil of Minnesoto. She can dance, she can sing; her magnificent horsemanship is proverbial; her grace at tennis is matter of history; her beauty brings a world to her feet, but her crowning grace, the consummate flower of all her virtues, is that superb proof of her self-reliance. 'She turns her own music."

A boy dropped a lighted match on the floor of a wharf shed on Water street, Wilmington, N. C, Saturday, setting fire to it. A high wind and inflammable material caused the flames to spread, and a block of buildings, occupied principally as insurance and shipping offices, were burned, covering a loss of \$15,000 Points for Wives.

The Chicago Herald offers the following contributions to the sum to-

tal of conjugal happiness : Don't disturb your husband while he is reading the morning or evening paper by asking foolish questions. He may be reading the latest scandal or divorce suit, but he is just as much interested as though it were foreign news or market reports. Be patient, and when he comes across anything he thinks you can comprehend, perhaps he will read it

Don't put the morning paper at the bottom of the pile, and don't have more than a dozen different places for the button hook.

Don't monopolize every hook in the closet. Graciously tender him one nail for his very own-and then in mercy hang your Mother Hubbard, your pelerine, your shopping bag and your bonnet some other place.

Don't ask where he has been the moment he enters the house, or where he is going if he starts out for a walk before breakfast. It nettles him, and men hate to have such pointed questions aprung upon them. Besides that, we live under a free

Don't indulge in flights of temper when your husband suggests how his mother did. If he objects to having eggs boiled in the teakettle, and prefers them washed previous to cooking, endeavor to please him by indulging him in his fancies. In the meantime bring your sons up as carefully as you can, and when they are married you yourself will doubtless be held up as an example of virtue-and revenge is sweet.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, March 12.

To the Editor of the Lenoir Topic: The Senate galleries are crowded this week, and great interest is felt in the discussion of the Presidential prerogative. For more than two weeks nearly every Senator on both sides of the chamber has been at work preparing for the conflict growing out of the refusal of the Administration to send to the Senate papers and information bearing upon the suspension of officials and touching the appointment of their

Probably no such thorough overhauling and minute examination of historical documents has ever before been made with reference to this question. Consequently as one Senator expressed it, both sides "were loaded to the muzzle with material" for the performance which is now in progress. It was to have begun on Monday, but the "star," Mr. Edmunds, plead a sore throat and the people went away disappointed. He kept his engagement for the following day, however, and promptly at the appointed hour, arose with an imposing pile of manuscript before him (his precedents to support his position,) which he used freely dur ing his speech of two and a half

*When it was learned in the House of Representatives that Mr. Edmunds was actually discharging his long loaded broadside at the White House, members poured into the Senate Chamber and filled the space in rear of the Senators' desks. The only vacant seat on the floor was heavily draped with black. It was that of the California Senator, Mr.

Miller, who had died the day before. Mr. Edmunds, in his speech, which has attracted much attention, and which will be generally discussed throughout the country, made, as was expected, the best of his weak side of the controversy. He took such precedents as best suited him and handled them with ingenuity.

He was most specious perhaps in saying that the Senate does not ask the President's reasons for making removals, but simply for the papers of every description relating to sus-pended officials. In saying this he admits that should papers which the Senate wants be forthcoming, they would show the very confidential reasons which he disclaims any intention on the part of the Senate to

Mr. Edmunds said with a sneer, that the most conspicuous result of improved methods of Government under the "reform" Administration, was the suppression of official papers. At this point Senator Beck dience by remarking in an under tone, but loudly enough to be heard half across the chamber, thatit "was a clear case of a fly on a barn door.' You remember the Vermont leader has been accused of seeing a fly on a barn door when he could not see the

As yet only Senator Pugh, of Ala., has replied to Mr. Edmund's speech.
Mr. Pugh showed among other things that the papers called for by Senator Thurman when chairman of the Judiciary Committee, in a case of suspension, related to a territorial court, and that the tenure of office act especially exempts Judicial officers from those to be suspended by the President. Mr. Edmunds has been followed by Senator Wilson of Iowa, and Senators Ingalls and Evarts will be next to support him. On the Democratic side Senators Kenna, Beck and Jackson will be among the champions of the Ad-

A prominent Democratic lawyer of this city who was talking on this subject a few days since, remarked that there was nothing in the position of the majority of the Senate Judiciary Committee but a political manœuvre. The President stands on impregnable legal grounds, con-tinued he, but the Republican party is languishing for an issue. The expedient of bullying and embarrassing the President, seems to be the best it can do for the present.

Senator Miller's death lessens the Republican majority in the Senate femporarily. The legislature of Calfornia does not meet until December, and the Governor of the State, General Stoneman, being a Demo-crat, will doubtless appoint one of his own party to fill the vacancy. Senator Miller's funeral will take place at the Capitol Saturday after-noon, and the Senators, in a body, will escort the remains to the rail-

road depot en route to California. The social season closed brilliantly at the White House. The third of the series of Diplomatic, Military and Congressional receptions eclipsed those preceding it in several respects. The attendance was larger, and the proportion of distinguished men, and handsomely dressed ladies, was unusually large, while the White House apartments were rarely, if ever, more effectively decorated. Senator Edmunds' presence there attracted attention owing to his arraignment of the Administration a few hours before. He and Mrs. Edmunds stopped to chat a few moments with the President and Miss Cleveland.

In Reply to a Critical Letter.

LENOIR, March 7.

To the Editor of The Lenoir Topic: I read a letter in THE TOPIC of the 3rd of March, signed by Jacob Harshaw. He started off in the right direction but, to my great astonishment, he has did like some children I have known-worked hard all day to make a plaything and at last

kicked it all over. He abuses the State and the people of the State for their poverty and asks if there is no remedy for it. He says that there is not and that, if a man is poor and wants to remain poor, let him stay in North Carolina. (I wish it understood that these remarks are not meant for any one person, but are general.) I can tell my friends that there is a remedy for all this poverty: Go to work and quit abusing good old North Carolina. I knew a man in Caldwell county who, when he was married, was so poor that he carried all he had in a pocket handkerchief. He went to work, raised a big family on the poorest land in Caldwell county and not John's River bottom land, lived well and left a surplus of two or three thousand dollars for his children. It is laziness that makes men poor and keeps them poor. It reminds me of the man that was so lazy that he had rather be buried alive than to work, so his neighbors put him in a box and started to bury him alive and met a friend who pitied him and said, "Rather than bury him alive I will give him a bushel of corn." The lazy man raised upon his elbows and asked "Is it shelled?" "No," replied his friend, "and I will give you further a bushel of meal." "Is it sifted?" "No." "O, great God! Nothing but trouble in this world. Drive on." I will

stop on that subject for I can't do it Now, I will give you another reason why North Carolina is poor. To my own knowledge, for fifty years, there has been a stream of emigration from North Carolina to the West. A class of good citizens like Israel Coffey, Calvin Green and others taking off their thousands from the State. Then there is another class of young men who leave and take from \$50 to \$500 apiece with them and nine out of ten of them come back if they can get money to come back on and all the good North Carolina money they took off with them is squandered and wasted in the West. No wouder North Carolina is poor! I can't see how she has borne the burden as long as she has and raised as many big fat men as she has. My advice is to quit work and quit emigrating. I think this is as good a country as there is in the United States. If there is any place where they can make a living with less work than in Caldwell county, I would advise them to

go to it. My friend is abusing the railroad. Now, what is to become of us, where is the remedy for all this? There is none, he says, as we can see so long as we "pull in the old ruts." I do not know what he means by "ruts" unless it is the disease that we are all afflicted with—laziness. He says the cause of low prices is the rail-road. I think he is mistaken. He says it has benefitted every class but the farmer. Let us see: The farmer gets \$1 for wheat, 50 cents for corn, 10 cents for bacon, about what it brought before the Railroad was built. Now, he gets 14 pounds of sugar and 8 pounds of coffee for a dollar and so on. Leather, iron, salt, plows, hoes, harrows and every thing that the farmer needs are cheaper than we can get them with-out a railroad. I think the railroad helps everybody that helps himself.
My friend thinks that talent is

not recognized as it should be in this State. I must beg leave to differ with him on that point. If a young man of brains will start on the bottom round of the ladder and climb upward as Washington, Frank-lin, or Cleveland did he will be appreciated. A man of talent will be found out if he is in a ditch. You need not be uneasy about that. Now, I want to talk plain to Jacob on the Railroad matter. If you emigrated to Idaho or should go to Wilmington or, perchance, should visit Raleigh, would you go on foot as Daniel Boone did, and had to do, in his day, or would you go on the train? You would come to Lenoir, deposit your money, get a ticket, throw three hundred pounds of freight on board, go at the rate of 40 miles an hour and return home a better railroad man than ever. Friend Jacob surely was joking.
A. A. SUDDERTH.

Our Collettsville Letter.

COLLETTSVILLE, March 15.

To the Editor of The Lenoir Topic: After a very long dreary winter we

are having fine spring weather now. Our farmers and people generally are resuming business. Some have planted potatoes, made garden, &c. Our energetic J. J. Harshaw, Esq, has already planted some 12 bushels potatoes and says he has shelled out one bushel sorghum seed which he expects to plant this season. Jake after mature deliberation concludes that places just like old North Caro-lina are hard to find and says he will risk his chances with us. His broad

acres on John's River and Lower

Creek are not any longer for sale. Early in April, will leave this neighborhood for Idaho, W. M. Holyfield and family, W. K. Bowman. Also leaves about same time R. O. Phillipps and family for Kansas and J. L. Kincaid for Idaho. This is the way some of our money goes. This outfit will carry to the far West some four thousand dollars to be invested there. Notwithstanding all the emigration, there is certainly not a nore favored land, all things considered, to be found than our dear old North State. It is certainly true our fortunes don't come quite as fast as in some few other places, but they are really more lasting when made. There is no place perhaps in the world where a dollar is worth any more than it is in W. N. C. Our natural resources are almost unequaled by any other State in the Union, maybe in the whole world, so with us it is old

Carolina, first, last and forever. J. M. Bowman soon moves to his new home on Mulberry, where he will engage in growing fine potatoes, mercantile business, &c., &c.

M. N. Harshaw, Esq., is at home on a short stay. Moses is cultivating a splendid set whiskers and is looking well under them.

Miss Anna Estes begins a school at Puett Hill 15th inst., for a term

of three months. J. A. White, Esq., is building a new dwelling house—will soon com-plete it. He tells us while pruning some apple trees some days ago he discovered that some limbs had been killed by winter's freezes. No peaches in this vicinity this yearall killed square out.

MADISON.

al Property Trials. By W. H. Malone, Esq., of Asheville, N. C., and a Member of the Washington, D. C., bar. Published by W. H. Merrison, Washington, D. C. Price \$6, in leather.

This book has supplied a long new deed demand of the legal profess or. It is devoted exclusively to questions arising in the trial of "Land Ticle ," consisting of the principles of lan, scientifically discussed; the "Piending" and rules of "Evidence" in this class of cases. The "Common ilaw System" and the "Code of Practice" are compared and amply illustrated by the most recent adjudications in all the States and England. The chapter on "Boundary" is very valnable. That on "Trial and Practice" embraces a vast amount of practical learning, and indispensable to the legal profession. The somewhat refined and technical law of 'Trusts," as applied to land, is andled in a style of simplicity much to be commended; and the collation of authorities on this subject, as on il others, is full and complete. The learning growing out of the statutory "Separate Estate" of the wife, is fully developed, and the decisions well collected. The chapter on "Limitations" is entirely original in its plan and discussion, and throws a new light on the whole question. The chapter called "First Link in Chain of Title" is quite novel and replete with practical learning. The doctrine of "Estop-pel" and "Notice" are exhaustively treated. The law of "Dower," of "Judicial" and "Execution" sales are all treated in purely a practical style. The work has obtained an unusual sale, not being confined to any particular State. The legal profession have gained much by this valuable acquisition to the law li-

A Belgian gan drummer says that all the guns sent out from Liege are