

# North Carolina Argus.

State Library

VOL. I—NO. 32.

WADESBOROUGH, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1859.

NEW SERIES.

**PUBLISHED WEEKLY**  
**FENTON & DARLEY.**  
**TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.**  
Single copies, Two Dollars per year, invariably in advance.  
To Clubs of Ten and upwards, it will be furnished at ONE DOLLAR AND A HALF per copy.  
No subscription received for less than six months.  
**RATES OF ADVERTISING.**  
ONE SQUARE, TEN LINES OR LESS REVER.  
One insertion ..... \$1.50  
Two months, or nine insertions ..... 3.00  
Three months, or thirteen insertions ..... 4.00  
One year ..... 9.00  
Advertisers must state the number of times they wish their advertisements inserted; otherwise they will be continued till forbidden, and charged according to the above.  
Agreements will be made with yearly advertisers on liberal and advantageous terms.  
Professional and Business Cards, not exceeding five lines in length, will be inserted for \$5 a year; if exceeding five lines will be charged the same as other advertisements.  
Obituary notices free when not exceeding twenty lines; all above twenty lines at advertisement rates.

**E. Hutchinson,**  
**CABINET MAKER,**

**RESPECTFULLY INFORMS THE PUBLIC** that he continues to manufacture all articles of every description made to order. In addition to the above he manufactures **STAIN AND WIRE SAFES,** and is prepared to do all kinds of **INSIDE CARPENTER WORK**—such as Blinds, Doors, Sash, Shelving, or any other work pertaining to the interior of a dwelling house. **COFFINS** made to order, at the shortest notice. He wishes it to be understood that he can and will furnish Coffins of pine, poplar, walnut or mahogany at from two to four hours' notice, depending upon the quality—the finest not exceeding four hours—such are his facilities for manufacturing them. The fact is, he can make plain Pine Coffins in less than an hour, and better, than any carpenter, it being a legitimate branch of his business. 21-4f.

**DENTISTRY.**

**B. HORTON, DENTIST WADESBORO'** N. C., will operate on **TEETH** at the following LOW rates, for persons who call at his office to have the work done, or pay cash: Gold Plugs, \$1.50; Teeth on Pivot, \$4; Teeth on Gold Plate, \$8 each up to six—all about \$25 each; a Full Upper Set on Sixties, \$75; Lower Teeth, the same. All other operations equally low. When I have to credit my old charges will be made. I can refer those who wish it to some of the most respectable citizens for whom I have plugged teeth eighteen years ago; the same plugs are still in and doing well. For others I have put teeth on pivot and gold plate, some full sets on suction, which they have worn for several years, and are still wearing, all doing well; and many other operations, which have been done for about eighteen years, all doing well. But as I warrant all my operations, and have the advantage of upwards of eighteen years' practice, I have no doubt but I can give satisfaction to all who are disposed to patronize and give me a fair trial, which all will do.

**W. B. Horton**—Having engaged in the Photographic Art, some have been induced to believe I had quit the practice of Dentistry. Now this is a false impression. I have not made enough to justify my retiring from the business. On the contrary, I am better prepared now than ever to operate on teeth, and will do so in the field, ready at all times to attend to all calls from this or any of the adjoining counties, and respectfully ask a continuance of that patronage heretofore so liberally bestowed. So come along and have your mouth put in laughing order, and then get one of my superb Androgyper.

So you who have beauty to HORTON you make it, 10-35

**WORLEY'S**

**Unrivalled Healing Salve!**

**THIS IS NO HUMBUG, SPRINGING UP AT** the North, and claiming merits and destiny in the editorial columns of the press, where it is deemed to be "puffed" back into merited oblivion. It is presented to the public as the achievement of years of unmitigated labor in the investigation and proper combination of its constituent elements, and as being, if nothing more, one of the most valuable and in presenting it for popular adoption and patronage, the undersigned yields to the frequent and repeated persuasions of friends and scores of once prostrate invalids, who have happily and thoroughly tested its virtues. If deemed expedient or required, ample and indubitable testimony of the almost miraculous cures it has effected could be produced, but this would be superfluous if it were once introduced into a family.

**"The Unrivalled Healing Salve."**

If applied by directions, as given on the box, and a cure is not effected, the money will be refunded. Sold wholesale and retail by

J. C. CARAWAY, Agent, Wadesboro', N. C.

Also, by SMITH & LINDSEY, Druggists and Apothecaries, Wadesboro', 10-4f

**Horse-Shoeing, Blacksmithing and Iron Work in General.**

**SMITH & LINDSEY RESPECTFULLY** inform the people of Anson in general, and the citizens of Wadesboro' in particular, that they are carrying on the **BLACKSMITHING BUSINESS**, in ALL ITS BRANCHES, at the well known STAND now partly occupied by Mr. ELLI FREEMAN, and that they are prepared to do and perform all work in this line of business with promptness. They guarantee that all work done at their establishment shall be finished in a workmanlike manner, and that there shall be no unnecessary delays and disappointments—BUT when a job is promised by a certain time, when that time arrives, the work shall be done, and well done, too. 18-4f

**KEROSENE LAMPS AND OIL.**

**A RENDERS VARIETY OF THESE NON-EXPLOSIVE, ECONOMICAL, AND UNSURPASSED LAMPS.** One of these lamps will give a light equal to four candles, and consumes about one cent's worth of oil in three hours. For economy and brilliancy of light they cannot be surpassed. For sale by **SMITH & LINDSEY.** (8-4f)

**JOB PRINTING.**

**WE ARE PREPARED TO PRINT AT THIS** Office JOB WORK of all descriptions, such as **BLANKS, BILL HEADS, HANDBILLS, HORSE BILLS, CIRCULARS, BANK CHECKS, &c., &c.,** at reasonable rates. We solicit work from all who have it to do, whether residing in Wadesboro' or at a distance. To the latter we would say, Send us your work and it shall be done, and well done at that, and forwarded to you in any way you may direct. To the people of Anson and neighboring counties we say, You now have established in your midst a press, which, if encouraged in a liberal spirit, and adequately sustained, will scatter blessings around your households, and cause you to look with pride and pleasure upon your sons and daughters, whose minds have been stored with knowledge by perusing the columns of the paper which you aided and sustained by your influence and means. Look then with confidence to the future for your reward, and go to work manfully to sustain the North Carolina Argus, 11-4f

**ANNE & HARGRAVE,**  
**ATTORNEYS AT LAW.**

Practice in partnership in the county of Anson, except on the Criminal Docket in the County Court, (J. R. Hargrave being County Solicitor). They will attend to the collection of all claims entrusted to them in Anson and the surrounding counties. T. S. Ashe attends the Courts of Richmond, Montgomery, Stanly, Cabarrus, Union and Anson. J. B. Hargrave those of Montgomery, Stanly and Anson.

Office at Wadesboro', THOMAS S. ASHE, | J. B. HARGRAVE, 10-4f

**ELVANS & THOMPSON,**  
**WASHINGTON CITY, D. C.**  
Dealers in Coach, Cabinet and Upholstery Hardware, Bar Iron and Steel.

A Complete Assortment of HUBS, SPOKES, FELLOES, SHAFTS, &c., 12-4f

**CAPITAL PRIZE**

**\$55,000.**

**Fifty Thousand Tickets!**

**25,827 Prizes.**

More than **ONE PRIZE** to every two tickets.

**GEORGIA STATE LOTTERY.**

On the Plan of Single Numbers.

For the benefit of the

**MONTICELLO UNION ACADEMY,**

OF JARPER COUNTY, GEORGIA.

Authorized by Special Act of the Legislature,

**McKINNEY & Co., Managers.**

To be drawn in public under the sworn supervision of two Commissioners, W. R. SYMONS and J. M. PRENTISS, in the

**City of Savannah, Georgia.**

**Tickets only \$10.**

Halves, Quarters and Eighths in proportion.

**To be Drawn each Saturday in**

**APRIL, 1859.**

**Class 16, to be drawn April 23.**

**Class 17, to be drawn April 30.**

**MAGNIFICENT SCHEME.**

1 prize of \$50,000 is \$50,000 2 prizes of 10,000 are \$20,000

1 " 20,000 " 20,000 10 " 2,000 are 20,000

1 " 4,000 " 4,000 2 " 2,000 are 4,000

1 " 3,000 " 3,000 2 " 2,000 are 6,000

1 " 2,000 " 2,000 50 " 1,500 are 7,500

1 " 1,500 " 1,500 100 " 1,000 are 10,000

1 " 1,000 " 1,000 100 " 500 are 5,000

1 " 100 " 100 " 85 are 8,500

**APPROXIMATION PRIZES.**

4 prizes of \$200 approx. to \$55,000 prize are \$800

4 " 150 " 20,000 " 600

4 " 100 " 15,000 " 400

4 " 80 " 4,000 " 320

4 " 60 " 3,000 " 240

4 " 40 " 2,000 " 160

4 " 20 " 1,000 " 80

25,827 prizes amounting to \$45,750

**Whole Tickets \$10. Halves \$5. Quarters \$2.50.**

**PLAN OF THE LOTTERY.**

The numbers from 1 to 50,000 corresponding with those numbers on the tickets printed on separate slips of paper, are enclosed with small tin tubes and placed in one wheel.

The first 279 Prizes, similarly printed and encircled, are placed in another wheel.

The wheels are then revolved, and a number is drawn from the wheel of Numbers, and at the same time a Prize is drawn from the other wheel. The number and prize drawn out are opened and exhibited to the audience, and registered by the Commissioners.

This operation is repeated until the Number drawn. This Prize is repeated until the prizes are drawn out.

**APPROXIMATION PRIZES.**—The two preceding and the two succeeding Numbers to those drawing the first 9 Prizes will be entitled to the 448 Approximation Prizes. For example: if Ticket No. 11250 draws the \$50,000 Prize, those tickets numbered 11248, 11249, 11251, 11252 will each be entitled to \$200. If Ticket No. 550 draws the \$2,000 Prize, those tickets numbered 548, 549, 551, 552, will each be entitled to \$150, and so on according to the above scheme.

**CERTIFICATES OF PACKAGES** will be sold at the following rates, which is the risk:

Certificates of Packages of 10 Whole Tickets ..... \$30

" " " " 10 Half " " " 20

" " " " 10 Quarter " " " 10

" " " " 10 Eighth " " " 10

**IN ORDERING TICKETS OR CERTIFICATES**

Enclose the money to our address for the tickets ordered, on receipt of which they will be forwarded by first mail. Purchasers can have tickets ending in any figure they may designate.

The list of drawn numbers and prizes will be sent to purchasers immediately after the drawing.

Purchasers will please write their signatures plain, and give their post-office, county and State.

Remember that every prize is drawn and payable in full without deduction.

All prizes of \$1,000 and under paid immediately at the drawing—other prizes at the usual time of thirty days.

All communications strictly confidential.

Address Orders for Tickets or Certificates to

**McKINNEY & CO., Savannah Ga.**

Office Masonic Hall Block, Bull St., Savannah.

Who, at the amount of the prize that each one is entitled to, will be published after every drawing in the Savannah Daily News. 23-4f

**VALUABLE PROPERTY**

**FOR SALE**

**THAT VALUABLE PROPERTY IN THE TOWN**

**OF WADESBORO', known as the**

**ANSON HOTEL.**

together with the **OUT-BUILDINGS** and **FURNITURE**, including everything necessary to carry on the business, is now offered for sale.

The House is large and commodious, the location central, the Furniture good and in good order, the Stables, Lots, &c., &c., "O. K.," in short, as those acquainted with the property well know, a better opportunity for safe and profitable investment is rarely to be found.

If not sold in a short time, the property will be rented on reasonable terms.

For our absence S. W. Neal, Esq., will show the premises. 19-4f

**STREATER & HUTCHINSON.**

**Will You Please Take Notice.**

**THE SUBSCRIBER ANNOUNCES THAT HE IS** prepared to

**REPAIR BUGGIES AND COACHES** at short notice, and in the BEST STYLE, CHEAP and DURABLE, FINE and TASTY. Call at

**E. FREEMAN'S.**  
P. S. No. 1.—Self-confidence, without arrogance, prompts me to assert, that in regard to **BLACKSMITHING** he fears no superior, much less an equal, on the sunny side of Mason & Dixon's line. Give me a call. E. F.  
P. S. No. 2.—**PAINTING**, unparalleled South for **BEAUTY, ELEGANCE, TASTE and DISPATCH.** E. F.  
All branches of the business promptly attended to. [1-4f] **E. FREEMAN**

**NORTH CAROLINA ARGUS.**

**THE KISS.**

1. Among the fancies tell me this,  
What is the thing we call a kiss?

2. I shall resolve ye what it is:  
It is a creature born and bred  
Between the lips, all cherry red;  
By love and warm desires fed;  
Chorus.—And makes more soft the bridal bed.

2. It is an active flame, that flies  
First to the babies of the eyes,  
And charms them there with lullabies;  
Chorus.—And still the bride, too, when she cries.

2. Then to the chin, the cheek, the ear,  
It frisks and flies; now here, now there;  
'Tis now far off, and then 'tis near;  
Chorus.—And here, and there, and everywhere.

1. Has it a speaking virtue?—2. Yes.  
1. How speaks it, say?—2. Do you but this,  
Part your join'd lips, then speaks your kiss.  
Chorus.—And this love's sweetest language is.

1. Has it a body?—2. Ay, and wings,  
Wings of a thousand rare enamors;  
And as it flies, it gently sings,  
Chorus.—Love honey yields, but never stings. [HERRICK.]

**THE TEXAN BRAVO.**

We find the following story in a Northern paper. As several of our citizens (says the Matagorda Gazette) witnessed the stirring events of that day, some of them may recollect the occurrence:

Many years ago, says the story, there lived near San Antonio a family by the name of West. Emigrating to Texas from North Carolina, just previous to the Revolution by which Texas gained her freedom, they had gone through all the trials incident to that stormy period, and were, by acclamation, conceded to be the bravest among the brave. Shortly after the conclusion of the war, John West, the youngest of the three brothers, returned to North Carolina, taking with him, on his return to Texas, one of the most beautiful women of that State renowned far and wide for her beauty. For some three years John West seems to have realized that ideal of happiness dwelt upon so much, yet so seldom realized in this world. His vine clad cottage, his flocks, his humble but honorable avocation, his sweet wife and infant daughter were his world, and he sighed for no other. There can be no paradise on earth without the smile of the serpent being visible on its flowers, and this one was no exception to the common lot. The Revolution had indeed gained for Texas freedom from Mexican tyranny, but had left her overrun with scoundrels of every dye, who revelled in crimes of all kinds, uncheck'd either by law or that thing stronger than law—public opinion. Strong lands of these "Free Companies" roused from place to place, leaving black mail upon all who were able to pay it, not infrequently committing the most wanton murders. Among the few men who were opposed to these lawless proceedings John West was conspicuous, denouncing them openly without fear of the consequences. As must be expected, this manly conduct brought to him the threats of vengeance from the vicious for miles around his dwelling. Things could not long remain thus among such men without coming to a crisis, and one cold stormy night a band of men knocked at his door requesting admittance. His wife objected to his opening the door, but the soul of West never knew fear, and, without knowing anything of the character of his nocturnal visitors, he admitted them. Some ten or twelve ruffians of the most repulsive stamp entered the room, and with loud cries demanded liquor and food. West, still not suspecting anything wrong, sat before them what the house afforded, and while turning to go into the other apartment, was felled senseless upon the floor by a blow from behind, and immediately gagged and bound. The sickening scene which followed we shall not attempt to depict. The sun which had arisen but the morning before on a scene of primeval happiness, now lit up, with his first rays, smoldering skeletons, blackened walls, two charred and grinning skeletons, and memorials of yesterday's happiness, two flowers breathed upon by death ere they were faded or soiled by the simooms of a hot and pestilential world. Ten years have flown by since that night of horrors. Ten years of sorrow, pain and joy; ten years of stupendous change. In that time have been enacted some of the most sublime dramas of Time; the lone star of Texas still shines brightly in the firmament; but ominous clouds seem to threaten its brilliancy. Mexico again asserts her right to that beautiful province wrung from her grasp by the heroes of San Jacinto. The rich tocsin of war again resounds over the rich prairies; and everywhere the people are eager to "whip Mexico." Retreating offices are everywhere opened; and into one of these let us stop for a moment, reader, and study the rich variety of originals which we shall find there. As we enter, a fine manly voice is tolling some good old ballad, commemorative of American prowess by sea and land. Here, sitting on the bare floor, is a party of hunters, looking on at the strange doings—to them—of their more civilized companions. Suddenly all are hushed still as death, for they instinctively know that some deed of blood and violence is about to be perpetrated. "Liar," shouts a tall commanding figure to a cowering and frightened man at his feet, "you are one of the villains who burnt my house, murdered my wife and child, and would have served me the same way if I had not got out of your clutches; you are the last of 'em, but it shall never be said that Jack West ever took the life of his bitterest foe without a chance; your Mustang is a good one; mount him, and if you can get away you may have your life, but if I can catch you, no mercy, for your infernal gang showed me and mine none. Go, five minutes start, and the Lord have mercy on you if the Mustang fails you."

The speaker turned, and walking up to the light, commenced putting fresh caps on his revolver, and arranging his arms. The man to whom he had been speaking rose, and casting a look of fear and hatred at West, rushed precipitately from the room.

"What do you intend to do with him, Colonel?" asked a pompous, portly individual, coming up and laying his hand familiarly on the shoulder of West.

"Send him to h—l," was the instant reply, and the large man shrunk back into the crowd, for all knew the character of West, and none cared to arouse him. Without a word to any one, he left the room, and in a moment the furious beat of his horse's hoofs told that the avenger was on the track of his victim. For miles and miles the prairie stretched out like an undulating sea, terminating its waves of verdure in an immense sycamore swamp; and towards this swamp the wretch who was thus strangely offered a chance for his life was now hastening with frantic speed.

It was a strange race. The moon fullorb'd, rode high in the heavens, shedding a flood of silvery radiance on all objects, making it almost as bright as day; a stillness profound as the grave reigned around, broken only by the tramp, tramp of the pursued and pursuer. Nearer and nearer does he draw to the doomed wretch, and with a shriek of despair does the hopeless man see that it is impossible for him to reach that place of refuge. Even now the breath of his enemy's steel comes like fire into his face, and with one more bound they are side by side. "Spare me? O, for God's sake, mercy!" yelled the terror-stricken fugitive. The only answer was a sharp, quick flash; a stunning report, and the murderer stood before that God whom he had outraged by his crime on earth. Gone? Unannounced, unannounced, and with his white, ghastly face upturned to the sky, the red blood dabbling the sweet white flowers, the last of that murderous band, who had marred forever the happiness of the cold, stern man sitting on his horse, looking impassively on the face of the dead man, thinking drearily, perhaps, of the dear home and its dear inmates lost to him in this world forever.

Reader, this is no fancy sketch. John West is not the name of the man, one incident of whose varied life we have endeavored to give you; but his name is inscribed high on the rolls of fame. Should this ever meet the eye of a Texas Ranger he will, perhaps, remember the night before the walls of Monterey, where he told this story to his companions, and a stripping who found one of the group of listeners.

**ANECDOTES OF THOMAS CHITTENDEN, FIRST GOVERNOR OF VERMONT.**—During the time of Governor Chittenden's administration, the manners of the people were plain and simple, and very little time or expense was devoted to the mere forms of social intercourse. The Governor was an extensive landholder and cultivator of his own broad acres. He did not disdain to labor with his own hands, and to perform any office, however menial, which was either necessary or useful. On one occasion the Governor's friends from Albany, where much of ancient and formal barbarity dignity was still maintained, came to dine with him; and to their great amazement, and horror almost, the Governor's lady, just before the dinner-hour, stepped to the door, with a tin horn, or trumpet, and blew a blast which made the distant hills reverberate with repeated echoes. On a sudden appeared a considerable force of field laborers, who, when cleanly washed and tidily clad, occupied one end of the same table at which the Governor and his guests were entertained. After dinner, some of the lady's guests took it upon them, in a mild and courtly way, to admonish the hostess of the impropriety of such a prominent intercourse with men of daily toil. The good lady was on the alert, and when inquired of by her aristocratic guests if it was their general custom to dine with their laborers at their same table? "Yes," said she, "we always have; but I told the Governor that it wasn't right that who we sat in the house and did nothing should eat at the first table with the hands who labored hard all day. And I feel that it is not right; but we always have." It is needless to add that the discourse was not pursued.

On another occasion, when some one from a distance called upon the Governor upon business, or ceremony, and finding a man at the door of the mansion in ordinary working dress, he inquired if the Governor was at home? Being answered in the affirmative, he asked him to hold his horse by the bridle while he saw the Governor a moment. To this the man very readily assented. The stranger entered the mansion; was shown to the lady of the house; and in a very formal way inquired for His Excellency. She said he was at the door. "I did not see him," was the reply. She stepped to the window, and added: "There he is, holding your horse."

**POOR PITY!**—One of the queerest things we have met with lately, in the foreign journals, is the joint suicide of two old maids and a cat! The women were very decent, industrious creatures, and very fond of their cat which, it seems, their mutual property. Some relative died, and left them about five thousand dollars. This intoxicated them with visions of greatness. They dropped all toil, removed to London with their cat, and commenced a grand round of pleasure, amid which pass was always their companion. Balls, theatre, opera, rides, drives, elegant dresses, expensive habits, etc., soon used up their money. This accomplished, they sought work; but it was not to be obtained. They had to pledge and to sell, ad libitum, their clothing and other effects for food. When all these resources were exhausted, they walked down to the Surrey Canal, put the cat in a basket, entwined each other round the waist, put the puss-basket on arm, leaped into the flowing water, and were drowned as they had lived! Thus ends the history of the two old maids and their cat.

**RATHER TOO GOOD TO BE LOST.**—Thursday night a countryman from the county of Franklin, wandered to the Gaiey Theatre to witness the tragedy of Othello. Mr. Crisp personated the "Moor" on the occasion, and we must say, looked the character in perfection. The delegate from Franklin appeared highly satisfied until the scene in the Duke's palace, where Othello is arraigned for marrying the fair and beautiful Desdemona. Here he knit his brows and looked daggers at the sooty general; but when Desdemona herself entered and joined in the defence of her husband, and he turned and threw his arm gently about her waist, the delegate went off in a towering passion, swearing it was "a damned Black Republican play, not to be tolerated by the Southern people," and walked out of the house.—Nashville Patriot.

**VANDOR.**—Dr. Dick, the celebrated philosopher, says that arises every twelve hours, no less than thirty millions cubic feet of water, which is more than sufficient to supply all the rivers on the earth. This immense body of water is formed into clouds, and carried over every part of the continents; and again it is condensed into rain, snow, or dew, which fertilizes the earth. Should this process pause, we might wash our clothes, but centuries would not dry them, for evaporation alone produces this effect; vegetation would wither; rivers would swell the ocean; the operations of nature would cease. So close is the connection between this process and vegetable and animal life.

A national celebration of the fortieth anniversary of Odd Fellowship in this country, is to take place in New York on the 26th inst. The programme embraces a procession of the Order in full regalia through the principal streets of the city, and a ball and oration at night, with supper, banquet, &c.

**THE FRAUDS OF GOVERNMENT.**

**MACHINERY CONTRACTS.**

On the 26th of July sealed proposals were invited by the Secretary of the Navy for the steam machinery, &c., for the seven sloops of war authorized by that act. Under these specifications proposals were made by most of the leading marine engine builders in the United States, accompanied in each case by plans and drawings. At this stage of the proceedings, before the Secretary had passed upon any of the bids, the following letter was sent by Col. W. C. Patterson, of Philadelphia, to the President:

PHILADELPHIA, September 13, 1858.

DEAR SIR: I venture to suggest to you the importance of awarding the contracts for the machinery of the sloop, now building at the navy yard at this time, and if it can be done prejudicial to the public service, to Merrick & Sons. This is the only establishment in the first district which employs a large number of mechanics; at this time, 300; when in full work, 450.

The managing partners (Mr. M., sr., being absent, in bad health,) are full of energy, striving every nerve to keep their force during this depression, and, in so far as I know, the only old Whigs of any influence in that district, who are in favor of the re-election of Colonel Florence.

I know, from former experience, the value of that influence, and feel persuaded that it is the interest of the Democratic party to increase it.

The first district will, I hope, be carried in my event, but that shop at work, full handed, two weeks prior to the election, the result would, I think, be placed beyond all doubt. With much respect,

W. C. PATTERSON.

**ENGINEER MARTIN'S BOILER.**

On the 20th of September, 1858, the Secretary appointed an advisory board of engineers to examine the proposals, and each member of the board was required to report which proposal, in his opinion, should be accepted. The board was composed of Samuel Archbold, engineer in chief of the United States Navy, W. W. Wood, Henry Hunt and Daniel B. Martin, chief engineers.

Martin was the patentee of Martin's vertical tubular boiler, and previous to the proposals, had made arrangement with some of the bidders that he was to receive a specific sum, varying in amount from \$750 to \$1,000 for the privilege of using his boiler.

There was nothing in the specification advising bidders that the adoption of Martin's boilers was a requisite to success. It was not generally adopted, except in government vessels. The horizontal tubular boiler was generally used in marine engines. The drawings exhibited the details of the machinery, and the board of engineers would necessarily know whether Martin's boiler was included in the bid. Merrick & Sons specified Martin's patent in their proposals, although they did not use it in other marine vessels. One of the firm testified that one motive for including that boiler was, they had supposed that they would, perhaps, be more likely to succeed in their proposals if they adopted that form of boiler. They therefore previously agreed upon a stipulated price with Martin for the use of his boiler, and embodied it in their plans.

In deciding upon the proposals, no award was made except to those whose drawings showed the Martin boiler. The lowest bid for the Norfolk sloop was by C. Reeder, of Baltimore, and for \$24,000. Two of the board, Messrs. Archbold and Hunt, were in favor of accepting this bid. All agreed that the engines were good; but Messrs. Martin and Wood did not like the boiler. In his answer, Martin thus stated his objection:

"Mr. Reeder's plan of engines is good and his price satisfactory, but his plan of boiler I cannot recommend; if they were made satisfactory, I would recommend him for the Norfolk ship."

"If the boiler had been 'satisfactory' to Mr. Martin it would have secured a majority of the Board in favor of this bid. As, however, the Board was divided, a new advertisement was issued, new bids were received, and the contract for the Norfolk ship was finally awarded to Messrs. Murray & Hazellhurst, of Baltimore, for \$21,000, or \$3,000 more than Reeder's first bid. It appears from the testimony of Martin, that he prepares plans for bidders, that he receives pay for such plans, in one case as high as \$500, and that his fees now, as consulting engineer for private parties, amount to more than his salary as chief engineer in the Navy. In addition, his patent fees for the boilers and valves used in the machinery of the five slo