

Wednesday, Nov. 28, 1877.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

Term of the Record for 1874.
For 1 year, \$1.50.
" 6 months, " .75.
Payments always in advance.

Job printing done neatly, cheaply and promptly.

See fourth page both for Ads and interesting reading matter.

Editor's Correspondence.

FAYETTEVILLE, Nov. 21st, 1877.

The trip from Hillsboro to this point is somewhat disjointed one, the first stage from Hillsboro to Cary or to Raleigh, and a night stop or the other place (I prefering the latter) then by the Raleigh and Augusta Air Line Road to Sanford, and thence, after a stay of four hours, to Fayetteville, which is reached on the second day at half past 8 p.m.

Trot Raleigh before day had fairly broken and reached Sanford at 9 and after the comfort of an excellent and substantial breakfast at the hotel of Mr. W. C. Page, began to look around for some way of whiling away the tedious of the intervening four hours before entering upon the final stage of my rail road journey. Thanks to the information of my host, I was enabled to find some old friends living near the village, and with them passed away an hour very pleasantly.

In the meantime, I was gathering some information which may be acceptable to my readers, and I will give it as I learned about Sanford.

This little village, named after Col. C. O. Sanford, the skillful engineer of the road, is at the intersection of the Raleigh and Augusta Air Line with the Western Road, and is 42 miles from Raleigh, 56 from Fayetteville, and 7 from Egypt, the site of the coal mines. It is a straggling village, without form, but not altogether void, for it contains about 250 inhabitants who seem models of industry and thrift; one may judge by the neatness of the dwellings and their tasteful surroundings. Hotel keeping seems to have been a very tempting occupation, since there are three; but it would be difficult to trace the origin of this taste, for I am sure the travel on both roads on any one day would not suffice to more than fill the table of any single one. I am glad to say that my host, Mr. W. C. Page, formerly of Cary, has already gained such repute as almost to command a monopoly of what travel is going, and it is well earned; for a better breakfast than I had is rarely offered to appease the appetite, sharpened by its long stay to nine o'clock.

Next to the hotels, come the stores, of which there are four, dry goods establishments, and some that are not dry. These seem to do pretty fair business, for Sanford is a considerable market for cotton and naval stores. About two thousand bales of the former are purchased and shipped from this point, and there is a large quantity of cotton and spirits of turpentine brought down the R. & A. A. L. road which is here transferred to the Western road for shipment to Wilmington.

The country around is covered with the long leaf pine, and suggests the idea of agricultural poverty. It is undulating, and the soil is sandy. Yet it is a great mistake to suppose it barren. In fact, the practiced eye will detect in the mixture of oak and hickory with the pine, evidences of considerable fertility, and the liberal use of manure gives good crops of cotton, and a very fair yield of corn, and here and there, good crops of small grain. The sand is underlaid at a small depth with clay, that in turn with a good building sandstone, and there is by no means that hopelessness suggested by the glistening surface.

There is also at Sanford a large steam saw mill, planing mill, and cotton gin, all owned by one firm, and run by the same power; and also one turpentine distillery, the first of many which one sees between this place and Fayetteville.

Judge Pratt, and Mr. Massey of New York, who have visited this place for several successive years to enjoy the pleasures of bird shooting, were here last week, accompanied by two of their friends, Messrs. Bacon and Pomeroy. The latter gentleman, we are sorry to learn, was suddenly recalled home by telegraph on Sunday by the information that a brother of his wife, an officer on board the U. S. Steamer Union, whose loss we chronicle elsewhere, was on the lost ship. We do not know whether he was saved, but only 30 out of 135 escaped, and the probabilities are against him.

Absolutely free from Morphine and other dangerous agents Dr. Butcher's Baby Syrup is valued most highly as a remedy for the disorders of childhood. Price only 25 cents a bottle.

MELVINVILLE N. C. Nov. 19th 1877.

Mr. Editor:

Dear Sir:—We observe in the last number of the Recorder that our County Commissioners at their last meeting authorized an officer to collect a Township tax in the Hillsboro Township. It appears to be general impression with the tax payers of this section, that there is some uncertainty as to the legality of this tax, and there is a strong disposition with many to resist the payment thereof. And we suppose this arises from the fact that heretofore in the collection of this kind of tax a large number of the people paid it promptly, which others who did not escape its payment altogether, as there was no determined effort made to collect it thereafter. Now we therefore claim that it is the duty of some of our legal friends or county Representatives who have the care of the interests of our citizens in charge and who are posted as to the meaning and construction of the Constitution and laws of the State upon this subject, to explain the matter publicly through the columns of the Recorder, so that our people may at least have the satisfaction of knowing that they pay this unnecessary tax according to law. There are numbers of our good working business men who would rather pay without question, than to lose time and risk cost to test these matters, but who dislike very much to pay a tax if there is any doubt as to its legality.

Hoping that the time is near at hand when all such laws as this will be entirely dispensed with, and we shall return to a good, cheap, economical county government as it was in days that are past and gone, that will be a blessing instead of a burden to our people.

We remain, Yours &c.

G. W. T.

ACARDO

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c; I will send a recipe that will cure you FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. INMAN, Station D., Little Jones, New York City.

At half past 12 the train returned from Egypt, and I took my seat for Fayetteville. A mile and a half below Sanford, Jonestown is reached, a place as much the creation of naval stores as Durham is of tobacco. Turpentine distilleries puff out their gratifying odorous smoke on all sides, and the hammer of the cooper at work on his spirit barrels drives the sighing of the neighboring pines, filling up the air like the rush of distant waters.

I notice a growth in the place since I last saw it, and an improvement in the style of the buildings which is evidence of

its prosperity. I think it contains about six hundred inhabitants, and I learn has about fifteen stores and other places of business.

The Western road, running almost exclusively for the benefit of Fayetteville, is very particular in its arrangements to take up way freight, and I was detained at every little way side platform to take in more goods. But the road is in fine order, and is managed with most excellent judgment by its president, Col. L. G. Jones, and no one will be willing to withdraw from Fayetteville all the benefit it may derive from the only avenue of trade it has left to it. Certainly I had no cause to complain, and was so much interested in all I saw, and so much entertained by the conductor, Capt. Jones, that I almost regretted the near completion of my ride. However my cordial welcome here, and the many friends I have seen in fact, very soon reconciled me to the conclusion of the JOURNEY.

I will have no time in this to speak of Fayetteville, since, to begin, would entail heavy drift upon the patience of my readers. It is my birth place, and it is full of reminiscence and association. It is an old place, and is full of long, interesting history. It is a place of fallen fortunes, and is full of sad lessons of the instability of human greatness; & with these strong suggestions to voluminous writing, I think I will restrain myself before I launch upon either topic.

The best and cheapest in the world, Dr. Butcher's Cough Syrup costs you only 25 cents and if it does not cure your cough you can get your money back.

The Meteor, so plainly seen elsewhere, was distinctly visible here, passing off towards the East, and exploding with a loud detonation.

The freights of the latter part of the week was the heaviest of the year. The water in the river was over the town bridge, which stood the pressure. Much damage on a small scale was done, but nothing that cannot be easily repaired. We learn that the country about the junction of the Eno, Flat and Little rivers was all under water presenting the appearance of a rising island sea. Fortunately all crops are housed.

Judge Pratt, and Mr. Massey of New York, who have visited this place for several successive years to enjoy the pleasures of bird shooting, were here last week, accompanied by two of their friends, Messrs. Bacon and Pomeroy. The latter gentleman, we are sorry to learn, was suddenly recalled home by telegraph on Sunday by the information that a brother of his wife, an officer on board the U. S. Steamer Union, whose loss we chronicle elsewhere, was on the lost ship. We do not know whether he was saved, but only 30 out of 135 escaped, and the probabilities are against him.

Absolutely free from Morphine and other dangerous agents Dr. Butcher's Baby Syrup is valued most highly as a remedy for the disorders of childhood. Price only 25 cents a bottle.

MELVINVILLE N. C. Nov. 19th 1877.

Mr. Editor:

Dear Sir:—We observe in the last number of the Recorder that our County Commissioners at their last meeting authorized an officer to collect a Township tax in the Hillsboro Township. It appears to be general impression with the tax payers of this section, that there is some uncertainty as to the legality of this tax, and there is a strong disposition with many to resist the payment thereof. And we suppose this arises from the fact that heretofore in the collection of this kind of tax a large number of the people paid it promptly, which others who did not escape its payment altogether, as there was no determined effort made to collect it thereafter. Now we therefore claim that it is the duty of some of our legal friends or county Representatives who have the care of the interests of our citizens in charge and who are posted as to the meaning and construction of the Constitution and laws of the State upon this subject, to explain the matter publicly through the columns of the Recorder, so that our people may at least have the satisfaction of knowing that they pay this unnecessary tax according to law. There are numbers of our good working business men who would rather pay without question, than to lose time and risk cost to test these matters, but who dislike very much to pay a tax if there is any doubt as to its legality.

Hoping that the time is near at hand when all such laws as this will be entirely dispensed with, and we shall return to a good, cheap, economical county government as it was in days that are past and gone, that will be a blessing instead of a burden to our people.

We remain, Yours &c.

G. W. T.

ACARDO

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c; I will send a recipe that will cure you FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. INMAN, Station D., Little Jones, New York City.

At half past 12 the train returned from Egypt, and I took my seat for Fayetteville. A mile and a half below Sanford, Jonestown is reached, a place as much the creation of naval stores as Durham is of tobacco. Turpentine distilleries puff out their gratifying odorous smoke on all sides, and the hammer of the cooper at work on his spirit barrels drives the sighing of the neighboring pines, filling up the air like the rush of distant waters.

I notice a growth in the place since I last saw it, and an improvement in the style of the buildings which is evidence of

OUR FASHION LETTER.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25th 1877.

EDITOR RECORDING.

NEW YORK FASHIONS, OUT DOOR GARMENTS.

Whatever else you may see fit to do have nothing to do with a short cloak. Neither let your cloak be of plain material, unless perchance that material be silk. Yet even then, I would advise the selection of silk devised its missile patterns, for fashion has set her face against plain material of every kind, unless indeed as an effect to such as display bourette or mosaic characters tins. Even plain relief, although the most truly respectable thing possible, is at a discount. Stylish cloth cloaks also, show throughout long, having tuftings, and others are mottled in keeping with bourette goods. As to shapes, in the selection of something to grumble about, do not let us choose these. They are all we can ask, and with circular, diamond and mantillas on one side, and sashes on the other, one must be a very Mrs. Gainsborough.

Besides the above second class cloaks, we have 750 pairs of No. 1 shoes at as low price as good shoes can be found; and we have just received a new lot of Thomasville Shoes. They have made some improvements in their shoes recently. They are the best and cheapest shoes for general purposes for hard service for country people. Terms cash or barter.

500 lbs. of Iron in store; best Swedes

1/2 and 8 cts. This Iron 2 cts. Band & Rod

40 cts. We claim to have 1500 lbs of the best nails in Orange, at same price of the

sorriest ones.

Horse and mule shod and unsod, wrought

Butts and Screws, Cow and Sheep Bellis,

Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives,

Smoothing Irons, Powder and Shot, Saw

Saw grinders, Well wheels, Sledge Stones,

Mattocks &c.

Best coffee 25 cts.

Best meat 11 cts.

Tin ware, Glass ware, Stone ware, Wood

ware, Family Medicine, Pills, all sorts,

We keep nearly everything country people

need at as low price as the same thing can

be found in Orange. On hand for sale, 32

lb new Feathers in flat cotton for quilts

&c. Yarn, wide, cotton, silk, etc for

linings. Come soon if you want to profit by the above sale.

All persons indebted to Jesse W. Cole or

to Jesse W. Cole & Co. are earnestly re-

quested to come forward and make settle-

ment between now and 25th day of Decem-

ber 1878.

Respectfully,

JESSE W. COLE & CO.

P. S.

We will be very thankful indeed to all

who will favor us by settling their debts with us in the next 25 days. Please come

Respectfully,

JESSE W. COLE & CO.

RENOVATION, NOT PROSTRATION.

Did any enlightened human being ever be-

come strong under the operation of power-

ful cathartics or salutants? It is sometimes necessary to regulate the powers thus

that cannot be done by active purgation,

which exhausts the vital forces and ser-

ves no good purpose whatever. The only

true way to promote health and vigor,

which are essential to regularity of the

digestive functions, is to invigorate, dis-

cipline and purify the system at the same

time. The extraordinary efficacy of Hu-

tteter's Stomach Bitters in cases of de-

lility or irregularity of the organs of diges-

tion, assimilation, secretion, and dis-

charge, is universally admitted. Appre-

hite, good digestion, a regular habit of

body, active circulation of the blood, and

perfect condition of the animal fluids are induced

by this superb tonic and corrective. It

has no equals, moreover, as a preventive

of chills and fever, and other types of

mortal disease. To emigrants and

travelers it is particularly serviceable as a

medical safeguard.

NEW DESIGN: GLOVES: LINGERIE.

The "Victoria" dress not cut in prin-

cess style, with drapery across the front;

the Royal princess dress shows a peculi-

arly graceful arrangement of scarf drapery;

the Adrienne basque is a stylish

modification of the Breton basque, and

may be worn with the Van Zandt over-

skirt, which has a long apron draped

across the front, and is laid at the neck in

a deep box plait fastened by a bow. The

new gloves heavily stitched or embroidered

on the back of the hand divide flavor with

the soft stitched in the same delicate