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The Carolina Watchman.

VOL. V.—THIRD SERIES. SALISBURY N. C., NOVEMBER 12, 1874 NO. 55.—WHOLE NO. 59

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
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Proprietor and Editor.
J. J. STEWART
Associate Editor.

RATES OF SUBCRIPTION
WEEKLY WATCHMAN.
ONE YEAR, payable in advance.....$2.50
SIX MONTHS, " " 1.50
5 Copies to any address..... 10.00
Tri-weekly Watchman.
ONE YEAR in advance.....$5.00
SIX MONTHS " " 3.00
ONE MONTH " " 50

ADVERTISING RATES:
ONE SQUARE (1 inch) One insertion $100
" " " two " 1.50
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FOLKS AT THE FAIR.

CANTO I.

John Robinson has curious beasts,
Of all sorts and all ages,
From Indian jungles, Afric wastes,
Shut safe in iron cages;
His lions, tigers, leopards, bears,
Alive and fiercely growling—
His lynxes, catamounts and deers.
For victuals constant howling.

They're all awake and full of fun,
And scratching, pawing, whinning;
Fetch out your double-barre'led gun,
When they are bent on dining,
The lion smells the meat and swears
A man would taste still better;
And when the giraffe snorts and rears,
The folks are bound to scatter,
But there was something at the Fair
That beat the shows all hollow—
The animal called *man* was there—
Tom, Dick and Suze and Rollo—
The curiousest of all the beasts—
The wonderous Human Nature'—
Male and female, from Dixie's wastes,
And Yanks from Brooklyn's crater.

There is no place where grown-up boys
And gals do congregate, sir,
Where shakespear's ghost so well employs
His talents, soon or late, sir.
In studying o'er the many phased
And many sided critter—
By turns his humorous sweets to taste
And philosophic bitter.

Here ev'ry man has given birth
To what, in his opinion,
Must prove a blessing to the earth—
A pumpain-squash or onion
Of giant size—a beet that beats
The world—a great machine, sir,
That cooks and washes, sows and reaps,
And sweeps the floors quite clean, sir,
In each exhibitor's bland face—
His dress, his tone, his gesture,
His dauntless look, his lofty pace,
His copious whisker pasture—
E'en in the way he chews with rage,
And voids the amber precious,
You read Enthusiasm's page,
Writ by Conviction specious.

The cavilling and grumbling crew,
With all their grave objections
To this or that, cold water throw
On him from all directions
But Wellington at Waterloo
Was not more cool and steady—
One breath of praise somebody flew—
His laurel crown was ready.

Behold him bravely now await,
The charge of some approaching,
Who seek, with bold, advancing gait,
Half friendly, half encroaching,
To straight inspect his great device;
And watch his eyes bright kindle,
When query they:—"Does it work nice?"
"Art sure 'tis not a swindle?"
With what expert, melodious haste
He sets the wheels in motion,
And points out here and there, with zest,
Each lover's clever notion;
The action perfect, and the rich
Advantages gained by it—
An eloquent appeal, from which
We're all induced to try it.

In curled contempt, now plainly see,
His lip that ign'rance pity
Which doubts that one detail can be
Proved lacking or not pretty!
Now hear him vanquish utterly
With outburst Demosthenic
Objectors weak, and make them flee
From his tongue-sword polemic!

But hark! I hear the babies squall—
I hear the coming Grangers!
They're marching, charging down the wall.
Like Davy Crockett's Rangers!
Clear the track for the family man—
You needn't say:—You shant—O."!
He must have all the room he can
In the Fair and my second Canto?

E. P. H.

The Granduer of the Results.

In looking over our Democratic exchanges, who are universally jubilant over the result of the recent elections, we find the following ideas on the result in our excellent contemporary, of the Richmond *Enquirer*, which is so admirably expressed that we give the article entire.

Assured as we were of a Democratic victory of great importance in the country on Tuesday, to supplement the result of the October elections, yet we were not prepared for so grand and complete a triumph as has been achieved. It is a perfect Waterloo—a sweeping tidalwave—from whose disastrous effects Radicalism can never recover. The revolution is an accomplished fact, and the overthrow of the sectional party of the war, and of hate, is decreed. The Union is restored, and we shall all stand shoulder to shoulder as Americans, breathing the air of our native land in the full enjoyment of all our rights as free American citizens. This revolution, unlike the many other apparent one that have occasionally mocked our hope during the nine years, cannot go backward. It has carried us too far forward for a rebound, and it must go on. It is the reaction that we have so long hoped and prayed for, but never despaired of; and through late in coming it is none the less welcome. The true meaning of all these States wheeling into line a taking position once more upon the real base of our constitutional liberties is not to be mistaken. There are those who will be only too ready to account for the wonderful change that has taken place in Massachusetts on some other than the true ground. They will be only too anxious to convince us and themselves that it does not mean what it really does mean; in fact, that it has no other meaning than simply that the decent people of the State were tired of Ben Butler and his vulgar crew, including his Simmonses and Sanborns *et id omnes*; and they will figure it out by arithmetic, and argue it out by logic that the real Republican party is still intact and as strong as ever, and will again come to the front two years hence purified of its baser material, ready to reestablish its power and prestige in those States—but they will waste both figures and argument. The election in Massachusetts, and everywhere else, means exactly what the people intuitively and instinctly feel and know, that the days of Radical rule are numbered—that its hour has struck. The handwriting on the wall is easy of interpretation, and there is not a corruptionist in the land, from Grant upon his throne to the meanest spy in his employ, who has not by this time read it aright, and who is not trembling with fear at the fate which threatens his speedy downfall. There is no power to stay this revolution.—It will gather strength as it rolls on, and in two brief years we shall behold its full culmination and realize the grandeur of the plan in the glory of the

The country intends to make full reparation, and it will stop short of purpose that does not fill completely the measure of its sense of justice. And while the South does not ask impossibilities, nor seek a special favors, yet, be assured she will not be forgotten in the general distribution. The burdens which she she has so patiently borne for these many years will be lightened if not entirely lifted from her, and rising from her prostrate position, she will again take her place among the tribes—an equal sharer in the blessings inherited from our fathers.

No one who has the least reputation for political forecast would risk it now by denying the ability of the Democratic party to elect the next President and Congress of the United States, which will place the government completely in their control; and with their accession to power will come peace and all its blessings. It is the only party capable of administering the government on a board national basis, and until that is the spirit uppermost in our councils, there can be no confidence in the government, and the tranquility of the country will be constantly threatened, its prosperity retarded, and the happiness and welfare of the people imperilled.

RALEIGH, N. C.—Oct. 29, 1874.

DEAR WATCHMAN:—As you were not represented at the State Fair I will, at this late hour, give you a few notes about it and also touch some points about our little city. The weather during the Fair was very fine—helping to bring out a multitude of visitors The exhibition was considered respectable. The order was very good. Everybody seemed in good humor. The whole affair was a pecuniary success to those most interested. Of course, as at near'y all fairs since the ancient days of Hay Market, there were objectable features. A contemptible gambling institution beset the thoroughfair between the Grand Stand and Floral Hall, whereat many an unsophisticated visitor was victimized by the cunning gamester. These boys lost all their money and had to plod home through the dust for the want of ten cents to buy a Ticket. The usual preeminence was given to races. The so-called Agricultural Fairs are educating a generation of turfmen. Already we see that the race-course furnishes the Associated Press regularly with telegrams that rank with the news of legislatures, of battles and of religious conventions. The fairs are making horse-racing fashionable and respectable. Another feature of the Fair suggestive of unpleasant thoughts was the proportion of entries from persons or places outside of the State, or of articles not manufactured in the State. It helps to make money for the Association and gives the shrewd contributor a fine opportunity for advertising, but it must be doubted whether it tends to develop the products of our own skill and labor.

At any rate it shows our own people are not advancing as they ought. The great trouble with North Carolina now is that the balance of trade seems to be against her. She appears to be sending more money than she is bringing in and is failing to train her citizens to a safe and prosperous system of enterprise and trade. What does it avail if our people do work hands and heroically, when the proceeds of their labor go to enrich other sections? What we would ask of our fairs, we would also demand of our legislators and boards of our people in general. Only think of the drain upon us from the North. Life and fire insurance companies gather our millions into their distant coffers. A systematic raid of circuses scours town and country and carries away the hard earnings of our deluded poor. A perpetual stream of third-rate theatricals pours along our public line and sweeps away the money and the morals of nearly all classes. Our cotton planters are fast sinking into mere unthrifty tenants of exacting northern speculators. Our merchants crowd one another in ruinous competition and impoverish their own section while they enrich the wholesalesman or manufacturers. Our few successful men bury their money in fine stores instead of factories. Our people would rather dress finely and be poor than dress sensible and be independent. Fashion taxes us not only up to but beyond what we can afford to spend. Our fathers and husbands are strained to the utmost and dying prematurely that they may be able to keep peace with the demands of extravagance in a thousand artificial wants. Thousands of able-bodied men are shunning the departments of profitable labor—mechanical, agricultural and manufacturing—and crowding into business bombproofs and swelling the ranks of unprofitable pensioners upon time industry, young men can see no interest or promise in the grand old farm or the education of the immortal mind, but eagerly rush to the side of the counter to waste their sacred youth in a complete servitude to another's business for a merely nominal salary. And thus, do we not consume more than we produce and buy more than we sell? Such a policy is an infallible specific for more and more aggravated poverty. We need changs. We need protection to our home interests. We need legislators that can grasp the great subject and by judicious taxation encourage our own industries and exclude the multitudes of pecuniary bummers that are now licensed by unfaithful legislators to rob us of our property.

But no more present or political economy—only the requst that the Press will "ring the changes" till a better era dawns upon us; and the query, "Is the Press innocent?" The people at Raleigh are entering the active autumn with spirit and energy. Cotton is crowding in and selling for low figures. Splendid stores and costly dwellings are multiplying. The goods-boxes on Fayetteville street (they ought to be somewhere else) reminds us of trade, and brick and sand and lumber that disfigure and obstruct the old thoroughfare by the year, assure us that some people even in these stringent times, have to invest in a way that will probably profit themselves at least.

The quondam passion for military companies is reviving and occasionally now "the drums beat at dead of night" to measure the step of the amateur soldier. It calls up old memories that render every tap of the drum a funeral note; and leads the mind to painful revery over the loss of the ancient unity of our country and the existence of discordant, reckless, violent, blinded sentiments in those who so longely hold the distinies of the Union in their hands to-day. I'm afraid the whole people will never be able to understand and trust one another again.

By the aid of gorgeous posters and newspaper recommendations, John Robinson's show drew an immense concourse yesterday. The streets presented a sickening picture of excited ignorance and folly—the poor complainers at hardtimes parted with their money freely and the great equestrian carried away many a dollar that will have to be replaced by charity.

We are now enjoying most delightful weather. What climate can surpass ours in mid autumn? It is Italy multiplied by North Carolina. You may hear from me again soon.

VIGID.

SAD ENDING.—The Petersburg *News* after rejoicing over the general election, concludes as follows:

"The result in Virginia is by no means so glorious as in the other States. It is not creditable. We have come out of the fight shorn of our laurels, and the loss of splendid opportunities. Instead of gaining four, we have probably only gained one representative in the State. For shame upon us! We were too confident. We made one or two unfortunate nominations. The right men were not in the right places. The labor was not properly performed. But it will teach us valuable lessons, perhaps, in the future.

What the Newspapers Say About the Elections.

The New York *Tribune* says of the result of the recent elections that "it is not anywhere a mere Democratic victory. It is the protest of all classes against the administration." It adds:

"This is the end of Grantism. It is not the revival of the rebellion nor the definitive rehabilitation of the Democratic party. It simply eliminates Grantism from politics as an impertinent factor, and leaves the two parties confronted—so evenly matched that both must hereafter be careful to make no mistakes.—The future belongs to the one who shall earn it."

The New York *Times* admits "the grand and signal defeat" of its party, and says of the President: "That the truths which he and his immediate supporters refused to hear from the lips of friends, they must listen to to-day from the people at the polls." It calls for a change of Republican leaders and a change of policy, and predicts that "if the Republican party is not conducted with greater wisdom and good fortune during the next two years than it has been during the last two, Mr Tilden is the most probable successor to General GRANT."

The New York *Herald* interprets the results as a declaration by the people "in favor of conservative purposes." Says the *Herald*, "we are weary of war and its bloody instructions. * * * The canvass closes the political career of General GRANT." It concludes its article as follows:

"The third term is buried forever.—Gneral Grant has two years before him in which to retrieve many of the mistakes which have brought discomfiture upon his administration and defeat upon his party. Let him take this lesson in its highest sense, and remember what he owes to his great name, his fame and the place he would hold in history. His career as a political leader is closed, but there remains to him a personal career which he can vindicate and confirm by two years of good government, reform and devotion to the highest and truest principles of administration"

The philadelphia *Press* claims that in the general wreck of its party, Pennsylvania has made the best show, and upon the strength of it can therefore "rightfully claim the best emoluments and highest honors" at the hands of the party. The precise meaning of this is not very clear.

The Washington *Star*, in view of the appalling results of the election, tries to solace itself with the following lines:

"The melancholy days are come,
The saddest of the year."

The *Star* concludes an article with the following paragraph:

"It cannot be denied that the Republican party has just now a look of demoralization and disintegration extremely encouraging to the hopes of the hungry Democracy. It remains to be seen whether there is brains, tact and courage enough in the Republican leadership 'to pluck this flower, safely, out of this nettle, danger.'"

The New York *World* is jubilant, and quotes history, scripture and poetry in an almost frantic manner.

The Washington *Republican* discerns "in the defeats it has met, the omens of future victory. It adds: "The republican party is still the party of the country, and it cannot be defeated and the Republic live'!!

PETTY OFFICE-HOLDERS.

A correspondent of the Raleigh *News*, writing over the signature of *Democrat*, says we cannot carry the State if a Convention is called, because among other reasons.

"You rally a large number of Democratic office-holders against us. I say this because it is a matter of common knowledge in this section of the State that many Democrats holding petty offices but from which the, derive a small income, opposed the Convention in 1371. I fear they will be found against us in 1875, if the experiment is tried again."

And has it come to this that the people of the whole State are to bear the burdens of the Canby Constitution in order that certain petty office-holders in and about the Raleigh District may retain their small incomes?

Judge Fowle thinks the party ought to take its complexion from the raw recruits who will otherwise leave it. "Democrat" thinks the policy of the party ought to be shaped to meet the views of the petty office-holders, who grind a living out of the hard earnings of an impoverished people.

People of New Hanover, people of Eastern Carolina, consider how many useless paid petty offices there are under the Canby Constitution and what kind of men fill them, and say whether to continue them in office at your expense, you are willing to bear the evils inflicted on you by that Constitution?

And who, we ask, constitute the majority and who constitute the people, those who derive small incomes from petty offices, or those who do not? And is the Conservative party to be run to please new converts and petty office holders, or is it to be run to benefit the State of North Carolina and to promote the welfare of her people?

Away then with these petty office holders, who to keep their small incomes, would sacrifice the honor of their party and the good of their State.

A party that is run to please men without fixed principles or to please men whose principles are fixed only by public pap and public plunder, will not and ought not long to command public favor or public confidence.—*Wilmington Journal.*

The Extent of the Universe.

Since the begining of this century, our idea of the Universe has undergone a complet metamorphosis, though but few persons appear to recognize this fact. Less than a century ago the *savants* who admitted the earth's motion (some still rejected it) pictured to themselves the system of the universe as being bounded by the frontier of Saturn's orbit, at a distance from the central sun equal to 109,000 times the diameter of the earth or about 860,000,060 miles. The stars were fixed, spherically distributed at a distance but a little greater than that of Saturn. Beyond this limit a vacant space was supposed to surround the universe. The discovery of Uranus, in 1785 did away at once with this belt: consisting of Saturn's orbit, and the frontier of solar domination was pushed out to a distance of 1,900,000,000 miles from the centre of the system—that is to say, beyond the space which was vaguely supposed to be occupied by the stars. The discovery of Neptune, in 1846, again removed these limits to a distance that would have appalled our fathers, the orbit described by this planet being 2,862,000,000 miles from the sun.

But the attractive force of the sun extends further still, beyond the orbit of Uranus, beyond the dark route slowly traversed by Neptune, the frigid wastes of space are travelled over by the comets in their erratic courses. Of these, some being controlled by the sun do not leap from system to system but move in closed curves, though at distances far greater than those of Uranus and Neptune. Thus Halley's comet recedes to a distance of over 3,200,000,000 miles from the sun; the comet of 1811, 36,000,000,000; and that of 1860, 75,000,000,000 The period of the last named comet is 8,800 years.

A Thrilling Scene in the Streets of Baltimore—Four Mad Cows at Large A Man Disembowelled, Another Tossed In the Air, and others Injured.

About 11 o'clock on Saturday morning four wild cows were being driven along Charles street, and when crossing Baltimore street they escaped from the rope which bound them and from their drivers, and ran at a furious pace down Baltimore street, taking the full width of the street tossing their heads and lashing their tails as if in the enjoyment of their newly-acquired liberty. The streets at that hour were filled with pedestrians, who ran in affright into the adjacent stores for safety, while a large crowd of men and boys followed after the cattle. Two of the enraged animals turned down Light street toward the wharf, knocking down a lady and injuring her slightly. One continued down Baltimore street to Calvert, when it was caught and secured by Sergeant Parks, Officer Mitchell, and several citizens. The other ran out north Calvert street, creating an alarm along that street, until Monument street was reached, which the animal selected as its route to the east, and no one interrupted its career until at Aisquith street, when a colored man named Alexander Freeman interfered with the further progress of the infuriated animal.

It made a sudden plunge at him, tossing him in the air and across the street upon the sidewalk. When he was reached it was found he had been terribly gored in the leg and abdomen. He was assisted to the house of his wife, in Jew alley, but she not being in, he was taken in a wagon to his mother's residence, No. 6, Spring Garden avenue, where he was attended by a number of physicians, who were of the opinion that his injuries were of a most serious character, he having been literally disembowelled. The wound extended some ten inches in length up the front of the abdomen and lower part of the stomach, and from this his intestines protruded. After goring Freeman the maddened animal rushed at a white man crossing the street, and tossed him into the air. The man came down within reach of its horns, and was again tossed high into the air, falling with violence upon the ground. The animal rushed at the man to toss him again, but its head struck the ground, and the force of its attempt threw it completely over, and while down a colored man named Frank Smith secured the animal, while Officer Carloss killed it with an axe.

The carcass was carried to the Middle district, and then, by orders of Captain Salman, to the slaughter-house of Mr. Pentz, at the corner of Lewis and Mullikin streets. Several other persons were knocked down by the animals in their progress through the streets, but the cows that ran southward were secured before they had done any special damage. It has been a very long time since the streets of Baltimore presented such a scene of excitement as on Saturday during the occurrance of the incidents above detailed pedestrians on the streets were much alarmed, while a crowd of men and boys followed after the animals in their wild career, shooting missiles of every kind at them. It is fortunate that more persons were not injured by them.

The condition of Freeman last night was a crital one. Dr. G. W. Benson is giving him every attention, but has but slight hopes of his recovery.—*Baltimore Gazette, 2d.*

FOUL MURDER—A BRUTAL SCENE IN THE STREETS OF ST. PAUL.

ST. PAUL, Nov. 2.

James Lick and his wife were attacked on the streets last night, by George Lauchten Schlager and George Rapp and wife, who evidently had been lying in wait for them. Mrs Lick was brutally murdered on the spot. Mrs. Rapp and her husband then attacked Mr. Lick, the former being armed with a knife, and the latter with a tinner's soldering iron, and, after knocking him prostrate, they placed him face downward, in a small creek, and Rapp stood on him to hold his face in the water until he was strangled. They were frightened off by approaching footsteps, and Lick was picked up insensible, and may yet die from his wounds. All the assassins were captured.

WHAT MASSACHUSETTS HAS DONE.—It is nearly forty years since the Bay State had a Democratic Governor, when Marcus Morton was elected over Edward Everett by precisely one majority. Massachusetts sends to the present Congress eleven Republicans, her entire delegation.—Tuesday she elected four Opposition members to the next House, leaving the Republicans only seven. Among the elected is Gen. Banks, Liberal Among the defeated is Gen. Butler, Republican. Never till now, since the Republican party was organized, has the State been represented in Congress by aught than an entire Republican delegation.

KNOXVILLE, November 5. In the First Tennessee District McFarland, Democrat, has one thousand and five hundred majority, a Democratic gain of five thousand.

In the Second District the Republicans have only four hundred majority, a Democratic gain of six thousand.

Maynard, for Governor, was beaten in his own Dirtrict, and forty thousand in the State.

Knox county elected the entire Democratic ticket.

In the Third District Dibbell, Democrat, has four thousand majority, a Democratic gain of five thousand. The Democrats are jubilant over the immense gains.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 5.—The *Evening Telegraph*, Rep., says the Democratic State ticket is pretty certainly elected. Gen. McCandless has undoubtedly defeated Gen. Beath for Secretary for Internal Affairs. Judge Olmstead, Republican candidate for Lieutenant Governor, leads his ticket here and elsewhere, and may possibly be elected by a small majority, but the chances appear to be against him. The Senate will stand 28 Republicans to 22 Democrats, but the House will have from 10 to 12 Democratic majority, making the Legislature Democratic on joint ballot, and securing them a United States Senator in place of Scott, Republican.

MONTGOMERY, Nov. 5.—Dispatches still show Democratic gains. The Legislature is about 60 Democrats to 40 Republicans. The returns from the second district are not all in, and the chances are in favor of the election of Williams, dem. The Democratic gain in the Mobile district is very large, and hopes are entertained of Bamberg's election. This would make the delegation seven to one, leaving Hays alone, who is re-elected by an increased majority. Bayonets were scattered all through his district. The Democrats elect 9 Circuit Judges out of 12. The people here are wild with joy; business has been virtually suspended since Tuesday morning; congratulations are the order of the day.

A HEROINE OF THE COMMUNE.—The following was related to me yesterday of a noble woman whose name should live in history. She, together with her lover, a young surgeon, had taken care of the wounded Communists during the days and nights of the fierce fighting with the Versailles troops. Upon the entry of the latter into the city, when excitement was at its height, and when every one suspected of complicity with the Commune was shot without a question being asked, the surgeon was arrested and brought before the drum-head tribunal, in the Place du Chatelet—His life trembled for the moment, in the balance, but was finally saved by the intercession of one of the Judges present, who was an intimate friend of the accused. As the latter was being led from the room he met the woman whom he loved, who had helped him in the care of the wounded, and who was now accused of the same crime as himself had been. "Good God, Marie!" he exclaimed, "are *you* here, too?" The woman took the whole scene in at a glance, she saw the danger into which she would plunge her lover should she recognize him, and drew herself up coldly, saying: "You are mistaken, sir."—New York *Evening Post.*

A Ravisher Lynched.

Gibson's, a small mining village in Pennsylvania, was recently the scene of a beastly outrage, viz., the violation of a respectable girl, a Miss Davis, thirteen years of age, by a dissipated fellow named Martin Groves, thirty five years of age. The crime was committed on the margin of the woods near the town, while the girl was proceeding on an errand for her mother. Groves was lying in ambush at the time and suddenly assaulted his victim. When the story was made known throughout the village the greatest excitement prevailed. A crowd of twenty-five men gathered and decided to seek out Groves and give him summary justice. They proceeded in a body up the mountain near the town, and captured him in the woods. They then took him down into a deep depression between two of the hilly hills. In that lonely vale, by the light of the moon struggling through a heavy mist, the infuriated miners executed the sentence they pronounced against him, which was that he should die. His eyes were bandaged and his hands bound behind him, and then he was hanged to the limb of a chestnut tree and left there until he was dead. He was afterwards buried near the tree where he had lived for years. The outraged girl was not Groves first crime of that nature. The commission of three similar outrages was laid at his door by general belief, which had made him a terror to all women and children.

Contributions to the Orphan Asylum, in October, 1874.

IN CASH.

Paid $98,25, Gov. Vance's Lecture in Charlotte:
Paid 70,00, Reams & Walker's warehouse sale.
Paid 50,00, advance on warehouse sale by Pace brothers & Co, Danville, Va.
Paid 40,67. E. J. Parish's warehouse sale.
Paid 35,50, Richland Lodge No. 214.
Paid 31,00, Mocksville Lodge No. 134.
Paid 30,01, Greensboro Methodist congregation.
Paid 29.34, Hillsboro Episcopal Church.
Paid 27 00, Mt Lebanon Lodge No. 117.
Paid 25,00, each, Edward Kidder, Lenoir Lodge No. 233, and French Broad Lodge No 292.
Paid $24,30, Rev S W Wescott's col. Newbern.
Paid 23.50. Ashpole Y M C Association
Paid 22,00, Mrs G C Maas.
Paid 19,99, Greensboro Methodist S. School.
Paid 18,00, W R Davie Lodge No 37.
Paid 17.20, Columbus Lodge No 102.
Paid 13,00, George Washington Lodge No 174.
Paid 12 20, Mingo Lodge No 206.
Paid 12 00, Evergreen Lodge No 303.
Paid 11.50, Woodson Lodge No 16 K of P.
Paid 10.16, Gov Vance's collection at Monroe.
Paid 10.25, Ladies Sewing Society of Sugar Creek Church.
Paid $10.00, each, a franklin friend, Mrs E Whitaker, Iowa, and Dr J H Shelton.
Paid $9 80, Ashpole Presbyterian Church.
Paid 9.20, Mt Lebanon Lodge No 313.
Paid 7,89, Island Creek Baptist congregation.
Paid 7.60, collected by Robt P Walker,
Paid 5 80, Olive Branch church.
Paid 5 00, each, Mrs Elisha Cromwell, Mrs M E Pemberton, Greensboro Lodge No 76, a friend, Morning Star Lodge No 85, Mrs T C B Hall, Rev W S Hester, Joseph P Hunt, W H Pace, J B Batchelor, T P Devereux, T H Briggs, Jr, Dennis Tilley, Clayton Lodge No 191, Robt F Webb, Miss A H Whitaker, Iowa, R L Vernon, R T Nutt, Col I J Young and T D Crawford & Co,
Paid $4 00, each, Mrs E F Grant, Miss M E Mitchell and three members of Trinity Lodge No 256.
Paid $3.30, Elmwood Lodge No 266.
Paid 3.15 Stonewall Lodge No 296.
Paid 2.25, Eagle Lodge No 71.
Paid 2.00, each, Miss Annie Newsome, Col J S Amis, A H Robert's, B F Parks, W O Murray and W P Barnwell.
Paid $1,50, each, Rev J A Stradley and Sanford Council F of T.
Paid $1.40, Mt Energy Lodge No 146.
Paid 1,00, each, A B Yates, J G Bagwell, A R Umstead, B C Smith, S Y Brown, J A Mitchell, Jr, G R Maynard, Curry Faucett and Mrs Mary Vicent.
Paid 80cts J R Ethridge.
Paid 50cts, each, DeWitt Umstead, Jas Tillett, Nannie, Lillie, Lizzie, Fannie and Mary Mangum, Addison Mangum, Jr. D H Parker, N Hunter, J T Burch, R G Lea, Thomas Watson, E C Murray, R S Barnwell, a friend, W B Sellars, J C McAdams, C B Chrisp, Mrs H A Smith, and Rabert Murray.
Paid 25cts, each, Geo A Long and Sidney Tate.
Paid 15cts each, Susie Bessie, and Annie, Roberts, Michigan.

IN KIND.

1 package Tin Ware, citizens of Charlotte; 1 year subscription to Bibfical Recorder; Edwards, Broughton & Co; 3 sacks flour, 3 sacks meal, 2 boxes vegatables, 1 jar apple butter, Eagle Lodge No 71; 24 girls hats: C H Cardner; 13 pair shoes, Conover, Dorff & Co, Phila.; 100 pair woolen stockings, Young, Smith & Fields, Phila; 88½ yards dress goods, S B Callady, Phila; 4 balmorals, Cooper & Williams; 2 pieces bacon, E C Montague; 3 bushels wheat, Edward Crews; 1 barrel molasses, Hawkins & Co Balt.; 1 saw T H Briggs; 1 bushel meal, 1 bushel potatoes and 1 dozen cabbage; 1 bushel apples, Miss Lulie Lumsford; 100 pounds flour, Wm Bowling; 1 sack flour, 1 lot turnips, and 1 lot cabbage, Joseph Lumsford, 2 bushels turnips, A Mangum; 1 bag flour, Miss M P Mangum; 20 yards calico, Mrs N T Mangum; beets, Mr Osborne; 1 box dry goods, 1 barrel flour, citizens of Wilson; 1 barrel meal, F C Geer; 1 sack flour, David strayhorn; 1 pot potatoes, each, W S Barnett and Mrs Aug. Landis, Sr.; bacon, J H Lassiter; 1 barrel flour, J C & D Y Cooper; 8 boys' hats, R L Hunt; 3 pair shoes, Mrs Robt. Gray; 6 yards cashmere, Rev L K Willie.