The Carolina Watchman.

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AT "PUDDING BAY".

BY M. QUAD.

You get there by boat. The boat I took was a very eccentric boat. She pitched and tossed and rolled and shook until I wanted to get right off and go home. The captain said she never acted that way in a calm, and if you ever go to the bay go when it's calm. While being flung from one side of the cabin to the other I encountered several other passengers. One was a thin, shadowy man, just exactly a mile long, as near as I can remember. Everything about him looked as sombre and solemn as an undertaker's hat in a bay-window, but thinking he might know something about the island I grabbed him by the hair as we all took a new pitch, and inquired:

'Say, ever been down there?'

'Young man, you'd better commence to pray!' he solemnly replied.

"'Cause why?'

'Because this boat can't live fifteen minutes more!' he answered.

'But I'm a newspaper man!' I protested.

He gave me such a look of mingled sorrow and pity that I have dreamed of him every night since, and I believe he would have prayed for me had not a roll of the boat sent him under the piano and tangled him up with a strawberry-haired medical student from Ann Arbor.

However, one can get used to anything but dying, and when the steamer entered the bay all passengers were in good spirits, and the thin man came to me and humbly asked:

'Do you carry any plug tobacco in your pocket?'

'I don't know why they call it "Pudding" Bay. I made inquiries of scores of people, but no one could enlighten me. One man said he thought it ought to be called "Put-in-Bay," but he could find no one to agree with him. "Pudding Bay House" was yelled by hackmen; "Pudding Bay grapes was shouted by the boys and all the people were remarking what a delightful place "Pudding Bay" was.

They have a cave at the bay. A hackman prevailed on me to go and see it. It is called Perry's Cave. The charge to enter the cave is only fifteen cents, and the boy who takes the money is also an object of historical interest.—He has blue hair, talks through his nose, had fourteen boils on him that day, and has at various times contributed fingers and toes to help along Fourth of July celebrations.

'Perry! Perry! What Perry was this cave named after?' I asked.

'Henry Perry, the celebrated Kentucky outlaw!' he promptly answered.

Some young men in this place would have tried to deceive me by replying that Commodore Perry was the person meant.

'When was this cave discovered?' I mildly inquired.

"In 1812."

'Who discovered it?'

'I did!'

Most any other boy would have told me a point blank lie, and give me the name of some old pensioner or of some dead man. I love and admire truth, and I doubled the boy's fee.

The cave is a hole in the ground. It is not a large hole. If Mr. Perry had to remain in it over half an hour he had the backache for four weeks after. As a hole in the ground it is superb; as a cave—well——

'Isn't this a sell on the public?' I asked the boy as I came out.

'Yes, sir,' was the ready reply.

I gave him an extra ten cents, and asked him to write to me at least once a week.

There is a museum at the bay. It is as good a museum as one could expect to find on an island entirely surrounded by water.

'Have you Oliver Cromwell's skull?' I asked of the man.

'No, sir,' was the vigorous answer.

I shook hands with him. It was the first museum I ever saw which didn't have that skull.

'Any relics of George Washington?"

'Not a one.'

I shook again, and felt like embracing the stuffed wildcat.

And you haven't got any of General Lafayette's watches?'

'No, Sir.'

I went out. I love truth, as I said before, but I can't take it by wholesale.

One of the great features of the bay is the colored man. He reaches clear from the dock to the hotel kitchens. I got one of them out behind a bowling-alley and asked him if he enjoyed himself very much.

'Dar's a heap ob folks heah,' was the reply.

'And about four fens?'

'Ferze' he echoed, in a tone of disgust. 'Why, boss, if I was keepin' a chicken on dis yere ileund, an' dat chicken's life depended on de feeze collected from de guests, de poultry would be found dead to-morrow morning!'

The bay is a very healthy place. I was there all day long and I didn't hear of a single death. The chief programme is doing nothing. To do it, you have to sit on the small of your back, put your feet on the limb of a shade tree, and watch the fat negro who bosses the other two negroes pushing the lawn-mower around. —*Hearth and Home.*

ORDINANCES

Passed by the North Carolina Constitutional Convention of 1875.

The people of North Carolina in Convention assembled do ordain, That section two of the ninth Article of the Constitution be amended by adding the following words:

And the children of the white race and the children of the colored race shall be taught in separate public schools, but there shall be no discrimination made in favor of, or to the prejudice of, either race.

Read three times and ratified in open Convention, this 30th day of September, 1875.

The people of North Carolina in Convention assembled do ordain, That the following be an additional section to Article two of the Constitution:

SECTION—. The members of the General Assembly for the term for which they have been elected, shall receive as a compensation for their services the sum of *four dollars* per day for each day of their session for a period not exceeding sixty days; and should they remain longer in session, they shall serve without compensation. They shall also be entitled to receive ten cents per mile both while coming to the seat of government and while returning home, the said distance to be computed by the nearest line or route of public travel. The compensation of the presiding officers of the two Houses shall be six dollars per day mileage.

Should an extra session of the General Assembly be called, the members and presiding officers shall receive a like rate of compensation for a period not exceeding twenty days.

Read three times and ratified in open Convention, this the 30th day of September, 1875.

The people of North Carolina in Convention assembled do ordain, That section twenty-seven, of Article two of the Constitution, be amended as to read as follows:

SECTION —. The terms of office for Senators and members of the House of Representatives shall commence at the time of their election.

Read three times and ratified in open Convention, this the 30th day of September, 1875.

The people of North Carolina in Convention assembled do ordain, That section 29, of Article 2, of the Constitution, be amended so as to read as follows:

SEC.—. The election for members of the General Assembly shall be held for the respective districts and counties, at the places where they are now held, or may be directed hereafter to be held, in such manner as may be prescribed by law, on the first Thursday August, one thousand eight hundred and seventy, and every two years thereafter. But the General Assembly may change the time of holding the election.

Read three times and ratified in open Convention, this 30th day of September, 1875.

BANKING IN CALIFORNIA.

A New Palace of Mormons in San Francisco—Millions in Gold on the Counters and Floors.

San Francisco Cor. (Oct. 4) of Chicago Times.

The Bank of Nevada threw open its doors for business for the first time this morning. At 10 o'clock a great crowd surrounded the magnificent new building which Flood & O'Brien and their partners Mackey & Fair, have erected on Montgomery street, and when the doors were open a great cheer arose from the assembled throng. This is simply characteristic of Californians, who are over enthusiastic on any event which is identified with the prosperity of their State. This new enterprise of the mining prince of the Pacific Coast is not strictly a commercial bank. Although it will receive deposits and extend accommodation to merchants, this will not constitute the main scope of its business. It is more particularly intended as a bank to loan, in which money can be obtained on good mining stocks as collateral security. This is a species of security which most banks in the city refuse, as speculation makes the fluctuations in its value so great as to render it unsafe as an investment for depositors' money. Flood & O'Bried, however, are the kings of the mining speculators on the Pacific. A few years ago these men

RAN A SMALL GIN MILL.

To-day they control the Consolidated Virginia and the California Mine—the big Bonanza—one of which is turning out over $1,500,000 a month, and the others will soon produce an equal amount. The history of this sudden accession to fortune is a wonderful one, and they are to-day probably the wealthiest men on the Pacific coast. It seems as if they are determined to pursue their fortune, and get possession if possible, of all the mines on the Comstock lodes.

By loaning money on hypothecated stock they may be able to do this through the misfortunes of the hypothecators, and this is believed, by the knowing ones, to be their main object in opening the Bank of Nevada. However this may be, the opening of the Bank was a grand success, if a beautiful counting-room and an unlimited display of gold coin can make a success. I think I never saw a more elegant banking house, or a greater amount of gold coin. There it was, piled on trays on the counters, sparkling double eagles by the thousand! The capital of the bank is 5,000,000, and it was all in full view in solid coin, which does not need to be redeemed, in addition to tray of coin which covered the counters,

HUGE BAGS OF GOLD

were strewn around the floor, in front of the massive iron safes, which were thrown wide open for inspection. One could almost imagine that he had suddenly stepped into Aladdin's cave, and was surrounded by the wealth of a nation. There was the coin, enough to enrich thousands of suffering, and make happy hundreds of thousands of our fellow creatures; but it all belonged to four men, and these four men are still piling up their wealth by the million. It is the money which is even eventually to flow to the East, and hasten the resumption of specie payment. The scene was very different from that which signalized the reopening of the Bank of California last Saturday. The crowd was as great, and as much enthusiasm was manifested when the big doors swung open, but the throng was composed merely of curious lookers-on. No huge bags of gold were emptied on the counters by confident depositors. There was no need of it. The gold was there, and Flood & O'Brien are not anxious for deposits, even from stock-brokers. Their main object is to loan some of their vast wealth. A few deposits, however, were made.

NO CHECKS

were presented by men who had been on the anxious seats for months, fearful of the loss of their money, for no accounts were outstanding; but the crowd surged into the bank, gazed wistfully at the gold, admiringly at the ornaments, and then surged out by another door. It was more like a reception than a day of business. All day long the crowd continued to enter and pass out and when the doors of the bank closed there were still hundreds in the streets whose curiosity had not been satisfied.

USURY.

No country can stand such a rate of interest as has been paid in North Carolina for ten years. It blasts and blights the prosperity of a country as did the march of Sherman. The difference is this: one is quick and the other is slow ruin. Sherman went right through, stopping long enough at widow Tate's, in the northern part of Wake county, and other houses, to break up pianos and other furniture. Twelve and a half, sixteen and twenty per cent begins with mortgaging the horses, wagons, plows and growing crops, and ends with selling the homestead. Name the farmer who mortgage in 1866 and has got out without being sold out. But our purpose was to tell the readers of a decision of the supreme court on usury in the case of the National Bank of Buffalo, N. Y., against one Deering. Under the law of New York both principal and interest is forfeited if the lender charges more than 7 per cent. and the lender is also indictable for miedemeanor as in North Carolina. Now the congressional penalty for usury is like all congressional punishments, light and seldom executed. Under the congressional national bank system there is no forfeiture of principal for usury. The congressional penalty is this: the borrower may refuse to pay the usurious interest charged, and the lender loses only the excess over and above the legal rate of interest. Where the borrower has in advance paid more than legal interest he may recover the excess by bringing suit against the lender. The national banks may now return to their old rates of interest and usury, the penalty imposed by the national government not being sufficient to keep them from usurious practices. The national system of banking is the great curse of the country. Take Jay Cook for example; he held millions of United States bonds upon which the government paid him six per cent. in gold and imposed no tax on his bonds. In North Carolina, and other points of the south, he established banks by depositing with the treasurer of the United States in Washington $100,000 of his bonds; and they gave him $90,000 of bank notes to lend to farmers and trading men at 12, 15 and 20 per cent.

Such is the financial system of the best government the world ever saw. It will produce bankruptcy, poverty and ruin among the people, and sloth, corruption and profligacy among bondholders and government officials who legislate for the benefit of bondholders.

Down with the corrupt and corrupting influences of the national bank system!—*Sentinel.*

John King, in 1862, lived in Tennessee. Soldiers of both armies raided on his farm. So he removed all his products to a cave in the Cumberland mountains. A storm threw down a rock which closed the mouth of the cave. Therein he lived for thirteen years, in the dark, eating from his produce and drinking from a spring. The other day a railroad company, blasting for a tunnel, blasted him out.

RICHMOND AND THE HERO.

Richmond and Virginia have had their heroes in the brave days that have gone, will have them doubtless, in the brave days that shall come, but never has hero been more nobly honored by spontaneous popular tribute than was the lofty martyr of war, Stonewall Jackson, on last Tuesday. The expectations that had been formed of multitudes going to see the unveiling, as to some Mecca of the soul, were all fully and proudly realized. Bronzed veterans who had fought under and bronzed veterans who had opposed the dauntless chief were there, and fair maids and mothers were there to testify to the greatness and virtue of the man whose image, traced by the hand and eye of genius, presided over the scene. And learned scholars and brilliant wits and magnetic orators were there. Eloquence itself was hardly needed to kindle the surging mass into patrotic fire—for the occasion was all fraught with mighty and heart-felt eloquence.

What shall we say?—we were only present in spirit. In this old commonwealth dwell many of the men who followed the dead general in all his fiery track of war. Here, too, it was he chose a companion for his life. Here live his widow and his daughter, beloved by our people for his sake and for their own unostentatious, simply merit. If Jackson was born in wild Western Virginia, if he illustrated the grand temper and character of his native State, he yet must be a part of North Carolina's treasure. We feel that he is half ours, and that is with no small pride that we assert the claim and hold to our honor. Aye, with the other Jackson, who was leader of men on a vaster political arena, with Benton Polk, Johnson, with the illustrious sons who died on her soil after lives of glorious action in her service—Gaston, Badger, Braggs and Graham—well may the Old North State lift up her head among the proudest daughters of the Union.—Wilmington *Star.*

Generous Enthusiam.

Many wonder how it is that two Yankee preachers, Moody and Sankey, could create such excitement in old England by calling lords, ladies and gentlemen to repentance and a livelier sense of religion. As orators and scholars they are not equal to Beecher, Talmage or Deems. In fact, they are only second rate as scholars, thinkers and orators.

Brother Mangum, brother Burkhead or brother Hudson can beat Moody preaching, and brother Moore can out sing Sankey. Moody and Sankey are enthusiasts.

Gladstone, Lord Shaftesbury and the gentry of England were never warmed by a religious glow such as is felt at Cedar Grove and Pleasant Green or old Sharon, in Orange, and, in fact, on all the religious camp-grounds in North Carolina.

Moody and Sankey introduced into the courts and palaces of England a little plain Methodist zeal for the cause of good religion. In England, where they have it at all, it is a matter of faith and reason. These thirty years have witnessed and felt the Moody and Sankey revival at Cedar Grove, Pleasant Green and Sharon. Brother Bacon or brother McManen would have converted Gladstone and Shaftesbury long ago if they could have heard them at their camp-meetings in Orange.

How did Peter the Hermit put all Europe on foot for the Holy Sepulchre? There were men of his day and of this day who could beat him talking. He did it by his zeal and earnestness; some call it enthusiasm, while others call it fanaticism. Moody and Sankey have introduced plain, country camp-meeting ways and feelings into the cities and palaces and warmed up the cold formal hearts therein with something of their own fervor and zeal in the cause of religion, and salvation of man.—*Sentinel*

Stanley's Expedition Through the Wilds of Africa.

The New York *Herald* of Monday published a letter from Henry Stanley, the African explorer, sent out by that paper and the London *Telegraph.* It is dated at a village on Victoria Niyanza lake Africa, March 1, 1875, and gives an interesting account of his 103 days journey across the wilds of the African interior. During the journey from Bagamoyo to Kagehyi many of the party died from fatigue, famine and dysentery. At Urimi, in the country of Suna, a people was discovered remarkable for their manly beauty; they went wholly naked. They had no chief, but was governed by elders. Five of the party died on the fourth days' of march. Several fights with wild tribes occured, in which both sides suffered. The natives of Waturn fought a three days' battle against the explorers. Stanley lost twenty-one men and the natives thirty-five. Of the 350 men whom the explorer took with him on his march, only 166 remained when he camped by the borders of the lake. Some fell in battle, others deserted, many—and among them two Englishmen, Pocock and Barker—perished by disease in the seven hundred and fifty miles journey.

The *Herald* of Tuesday publishes a second letter from Mr. Stanley, dated May 16, 1875, in which he deals entirely with his exploration of the Victoria Nyanza lake and treats of the georgraphy of the lake and rivers which flow into it and the countries which surround it. One thousand miles of the lake's shore were surveyed, occupying 58 days, but a part of the southwest coast has yet to be explored. After refurring to the deaths of his companions, Pocock and Barkers, Mr. Stanley concludes his letter with the following glance on the prospects ahead: Thus two out of the four white men are dead. I wonder who next? Death cries, who next? and perhaps our several friends ask, who next? No matter who it is. We could not better ourselves by attempting to fly from the fatal land; for between us and the sea are several hundred miles of as sickly a country as any in Africa. The prospect is fairer in front, though there are some three thousand miles more to march. We have new and wonderful lands before us, whose wonders and mysteries shall be a medicine which shall make us laugh at fever and death.

"Happy is that people whose God is the Lord."

Is not this the testimony of the civilized world as well as the declaration of the inspired penman? That nations, countries, or kingdoms, on the face of the earth, stand foremost in all that enobles humanity? Are they not those countries whose "God is the Lord"? Where are the dark places of cruelty, but in those corners of earth where the knowledge of the true God has not penetrated. There, men worship the creatures of their own hands, or the sun, or beasts, or reptiles, or any object which the darkened imagination may fasten upon. And there is ignorance, vice and degredation,—a hopeless, rayless night. Generation succeeds generation, and there is evolution without progression. Men come and go like the beasts—having no knowledge restraining passion, and no hope inspiring to the practice of virtue. The opposite of all this "is that people whose God is the Lord." The Lord, by his word of truth lifteth the people who acknowledge him as their God; and they are graded just in the proprotion in which that acknowledgement is limited. These United States of America more generally acknowledge him, perhaps, than any other. England, Scotland, Ireland, France, the German States, Russia, and a few other of the European peoples come next, and these are the *great* peoples of the earth, who are shaping its affairs, social, civil, and religious; and by them are all the grand achievements in science, arts, and learning. It is assumed that the text announces a great truth: that no one denies it: that from a stand point taking in all the world into the comparison, it would claim as ready admission as the declaration, "the sun is bright."

If, then, "happy is that people whose God is the Lord," is their's not a fearful responsibility resting upon those who are in authority among such a people and yet do not honor him! According to a man's knowledge the judgment shall be.

The man in honor that understandeth not, is like the beasts which perish.

Handfuls of Purpose.

Christian, you never go to your daily reaping but there comes a Ruth to glean after; and the Master says. "Let fall some of the handfuls of purpose for her." Mother, do you grow tired growing handfuls for the busy little gleaners in your homes? When engaged in some great, good work for the Master that requires all the time and energy you can spare from household duties, do you feel that your work will suffer you to stop every day to plant new seeds of goodness, and watch and water with loving care the beauty already growing? Your work goes on while you stop. Your children may be your helpers.—Then, mother, never be deaf to their questionings. Withhold nothing from them that God withholds not from. Let your heart be an open treasury—a store-house for the elder children, a nursery for the little ones. See that their tiny hands are full for Jesus, if you spend all your time dropping sheaves.—If God gives each family its share of the work to do, will he care how much the children help, if it is done.

The Ruth that came to glean in your field, the other day, Christian sister, was your poor washerwoman. Something in your morning chapter—"unto the least," was it?—made you unusually kind and thoughtful, and out of your kindness you dropped a little handful of purpose that has been food, raiment and joy to her hungering, shivering heart ever since. Only a seat beside her; a few kind questions; a patient listening to the old story of suffering; a little work of sisterly counsel covered with ready tact, while you showed her some skillful work you had been doing, entertaining her for a little as kindly as you would have done a dear friend. You could tell as you saw that sad face transfigured, what a feast you were spreading for your sister, and somebody whispered, "You are speaking it for Me." That night perhaps your humble sister went home, on her knees for the first time in many years, to carry your handful changed into repentant tears, into God's garner. How she helped you to work for Jesus that day!—*Methodist Advocate.*

Salt Water for the Eyes.

Many persons are suffering pain and weakness of the eyes. This sometimes proceeds from local inflation, and sometimes from other causes. Several persons who have thus been affected inform us that they have derived almost immediate, and in some cases permanent relief, from the application of salt water as a bath; and when the pain has been aggravated, from a compress saturated with water laid on the eyes, and renewed at frequent intervals. Opening the eyes and submerging them in clean salt water has been found beneficial to those whose eyesight begins to fail.

In God's House.

The following passage occurred in one of the Rev. Joseph T. Durpea's sermons in New York, recently:

And yet I say that worship should be reverential. That its expression, its mode, its form should be in sympathy with the feeling of a deep awe in the presence of God. And it is for this reason I deprecate everything light and trivial in the house of God. And it is for this reason I desire to banish from it everything in music and in art that suggests a place where men forget God, and worship self, and receive their reward in the pleasures of sin which are for a season. It is for this reason if I know my own heart—I never have dared pretend to invite a laugh or applause in the house of God. I should be ashamed to behave myself before Him at whose feet the angels and archangels bow and cast their crowns before Him, and with subdued song describe Him: "Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty," as I would not dare to behave at the humblest reception of the lowliest prince that is seated on an earthly throne and holds a scepter. I would rather feel, when I come with the two or three with whom Jesus has promised to be, responsive of the words: "The Lord is in His holy temple; let all the earth keep silence before Him." Depend upon it in the depth of our nature, the largeness of our soul, the nobiliuy of our character, the loftiness of our life, will depend upon the measure of our lowly reverence for the great, the strong and holy God, and of His works that testify of Him and so are like Him.

A CHEAP HARD SOAP.—Many housekeepers in the country know how difficult it is to obtain a good article of bar soap The yellow soap sold at the store cuts as soft as cheese, and rubs away as easily, and unless the housewife buys a box at a time, and piles it up in stacks in the attics or some dry place, the yearly record will show a good sum paid out for soap purchased by the bar. The following receipt will prove a desirable item of economy:

Four large bars yellow soap; two pound sal-soda; three ounces borax; one ounce of liquid ammonia. Shave the soap in thin slices, put it into eight quarts of soft water (rain water is the best). When the soap is nearly dissolved, add the borax and sal soda; stir until it all is melted. Pour it into a large tub or shallow pan; when nearly cool add the ammonia slowly, mixing it well. Let it stand a day or two, then cut it into cakes or bars and dry in a warm place. No better soap can be made to wash white cloth, calicoes, and flannels, and it is excellent for all household purposes. It costs but three cents per pound, and is made in less than half an hour. This receipt has been sold for five dollars, and will be of service to every family.—*Hearth and Home.*

Life Lengthened.

1. Cultivate an equitable temper—many a man has fallen dead in a fit of passion.

2. Eat regularly, not over thrice a day, and nothing between meals.

3. Go to bed at regular hours. Get up as soon as you wake of yourself, and do not sleep in the day time—at least not longer than ten minutes before noon.

4. Work always by the day and not by the job.

5. Stop working before you are very much tired—before you are "fagged out."

6. Cultivate a generous and accommodating temper.

7. Never cross a bridge before you come to it; this will save you half the troubles of life.

8. Never eat when you are not hungry, nor drink when your are not thirsty.

9. Let your appetite always come uninvited.

10. Cool off in a place greatly warmer than the one in which you have been exercising; this simple rule would prevent incalculable sickness and save millions of lives every year.

11. Never resist a call of nature for a single moment.

12. Never allow yourself to be chilled "through and through;" it is this which destroys so many every year in a few days' sickness from pneumonia—called by some lung fever or imflammation of the lungs.

13. Whosoever drinks no liquids at meals will add years of pleasurable existence to his life. Of cold or warm drinks the former are the most pernicious; drinking at meals induces persons to eat more than they otherwise would, as any one can varify by experiment, and it is excess in eating which devastate the land with sickness, sufferings and death."

14. After fifty years of age, if not a day-laborer, and sedentary persons after forty should eat but twice a day—In the morning and about four in the afternoon—for every organ without adequate rest will give out prematurely.

15. Begin early to live under the benign influence of the Christian religion; for "it has the promise of the life that now is, and of that which is to come."—*Hall's Journal.*

Appearances are Deceptive.

In the San Francisco jail is a girl only 16 years old. She is excessively shy and demure, blushes when looked at by visitors, and faints when drunkards are brought bleeding and yelling into the prison. Her face is delicate and expressive of retiring modesty and gentleness. Her name is Annette Gillard, and she is waiting trial for stabbing a man four times with a big butcher knife, and then smashing his skull with a brick.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

HARDWARE.

When you want Hardware at low figures, call on the undersigned at No. 2 Granite Row.

D. A. ATWELL.

Salisbury, N. C., May 13-tf.

CEDAR COVE NURSERY.

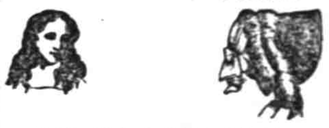
FRUIT TREES, VINES & PLANTS. A large stock at reasonable rates.

New Catalogue for 1875 and '76 with full descriptions of fruits, sent free.

Address CRAFT & SAILOR,
RED PLAINS,
Yadkin County, N. C.

July 1, 1875.—4tm.

NEW MILLINERY STORE.



At the old stand of Foster & Horah.

Just received a full line of Hats, and Bonnets, trimmed and untrimmed. Ribbons, Scarfs and all the latest French and American novelties, at

ALL PRICES.

Orders executed with care and dispatch.

Pinking and Stamping done to order.

The Store will be conducted on the Cash system and no goods or work will be charged to any one. This rule is unvarible.

MRS. S. J. HALYBURTON.

April, 15th—6ws.

Spring Stock 1875.

120 Bags Coffee,
50 Barrels Sugar,
40 " Molasses,
5000 lbs. Bacon, 2000 lbs. Lard,
2000 lbs. Best Sugar Cured Hams,
20 Kegs Soda,
20 Boxes "
50 " Adamantine Candles,
40 " Soap, 2000 lbs. Carolina Rice,
30 Cases Oysters,
20 do Brandy Peaches,
20 do Lemon Syrup,
20 do Fresh Peaches,
10 do Pine Apples,
10 do Smoking Tobacco,
25 Gross Snuff, 25 Coils Cotton & Jute Rope,
40 doz. Painted Pails,
40 Boxes Assorted Candy,
100 Reams Wrapping Paper,
A full line of Wood & Willow ware.
A full line of Boots & Shoes (very cheap),
A full line of Hats,
A full line of Saddles & Bridles, Salt, Pepper, Ginger, Spice, Canned Goods, Royal Baking Powders, Cigars, Tobacco, Crockery, Kerosene Tanners & Machine Oils, &c., &c.

The above stock was bought since the late heavy decline in prices, and is offered at Wholesale & Retail at very short profits for cash.

BINGHAM & CO.

June 3rd 1875.

SPECIAL.

No. 1. Heavy plow Shoes at $160 worth $200.
" " Women Shoes at $125 " 150 & 175
Ladies Embroidered Slippers at 100 worth 150
Ladies Slippers at $125 worth 175,
Ladies Croquet Slippers at $125 worth $200,
Ladies Cloth Gaiters at $175 worth $250,
Ladies Cloth Gaiters at $225 worth $300,
A large lot of Children Shoes very cheap.

BINGHAM & CO.

VALUABLE

House & Lot for Sale!

The House and Lot on the corner of Main and Bank Sts. recently occupied by Mrs. Ann Brown, is offered for sale. This is among the most valuable property in Salisbury, and is conveniently situated in the business part of the town. Persons desiring further information can obtain it by calling on or communicating with either of the undersigned.

Price Reasonable.

Also the undersigned offers for sale 700 acres of land lying on the N. C. R. R. two miles East from Salisbury. This land will be sold in lots if desired.

Also 103 acres eight miles West from Salisbury on the Beatties ford road. This is nearly all well timbered land. Further information given on application.

Terms reasonable.

Salisbury, N. C.

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