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[From the New York Sun.]

A HIGHWAYMAN'S CAREER.

William Hill, a patient in a private insane asylum, near Glasgow, Scotland, died a few weeks since. Many years ago there lived in Iredell county, North Carolina, a respected Presbyterian minister named Curry, the pride of whose life was an only son, Nixon by name, in whose training the good man took peculiar delight. The young man won the affections of a young girl attending the same school, and so ardent was their attachment that no rival was allowed to come between them.—When the girl reached the age of fifteen her devotion to young Curry became so manifest that her parents, wishing to secure for her what they considered a better alliance, forbade further intercourse between the two. As a natural consequence, clandestine meetings were resorted to, and continued for three years. At the expiration of that period the band of the young lady was sought by the son of a Southern statesman, and her parents tried to compel her acceptance, whereupon she eloped with young Curry. The couple were pursued by the friends of the girl, and Curry turned and shot his rival, who led the pursuers, killing him instantly. Renewing their flight, they took refuge, after a long and heated chase, in the Alleghany mountains, near the head waters of the Catawba, and there, outlawed from all society, he became a highwayman, and speedily achieved a dreaded notoriety by the number and character of his deadly exploits. The Governor of North Carolina offered $5,000 for his arrest, and many, lured by the tempting offer, tried to hunt him down. Suddenly he was missed from North Carolina. It was supposed that he had died, or that he had changed his base of operations.

One day, at the time of the first settlement of the fertile delta of the St Francis river, in what is now Arkansas, an immigrant appeared in the district, calling himself John Hill. He was a handsome, amiable man, and, though having only moderate means, extended a generous hospitality to all who visited his beautiful little home, rendered doubly attractive by the presence of a lovely wife. In a short time he became the most popular man in the settlement, and so he continued for ten or twelve years. He was repeatedly elected to the Legislature, and there he was distinguished for powerful and impassioned eloquence. He became a leader in the ranks of his party, was a member of the convention that framed the State Constitution, and represented his district in the Senate of Arkansas.

Hill's most intimate friends were the Strongs—four brothers—men of wealth and ambition. A close intimacy sprang up between them, and Hill, in an unguarded moment, made the eldest Strong conversant with his previous history, telling him that he was the notorious Nixon Curry, of North Carolina. Strong then requested Curry to resign his seat in the Senate, but Hill refused, and the brothers conspired to ruin him. Sending to North Carolina, they procured a requisition for his arrest and a copy of the reward offered for his capture. The four brothers, powerful and determined as they were, well knowing the character of the man with whom they were to deal, secured the assistance of a dozen men, and surrounding his house attempted to effect his capture. On approaching the main entrance and demanding his surrender, one of them was shot dead and three others were dangerously wounded, and the attack was abandoned.

The Govenor of Arkansas published an additional reward for his arrest, and hastily packing a few articles Hill set out with his wife and children for Upper Arkansas, where he knew of the existence of a band of desperadoes, whose members he had reason to believe would protect him. He was overtaken at Conway Court House, and, halting his wagon and admonishing his wife and children to keep their places, he stepped forth in the face of his pursuers, and in a few eloquent words told them why he quit North Carolina, and at the same time assuring them that he would not be taken alive. The gallantry of the action resulted in his favor, and the pursuit was abandoned.

Constant pursuit had made him morose and quarrelsome, and he began to drink heavily and resort to the gambling table as a means of support. One day in September, 1845, while seated at breakfast, he told his wife that he had a premonition of death, and felt that he should be killed that day before sunset. Calling his son William, a bright boy of fourteen, he made him swear to kill the man who should kill his father.

The Circuit Court of Pope county being in session, he attended it with a young man named Howard, who was engaged to his eldest daughter. As soon as they reached the village Hill began to drink, and exhibited an unusual disposition to quarrel. He insulted every one he met, and finally threatened to clean the Court House, and pushed into the court-room to the consternation of judge, jury and lawyers. Young Howard tried to restrain him, but, glaring like a tiger, he turned upon the youth and felled him to the floor, at the same time exclaiming, "Kill me, or I'll kill you!" The young man, in a moment of extreme anguish, drew a knife and buried it in the bowels of Hill, who died soon after.

Howard quit Arkansas, and was heard of several years later at San Antonia, Texas, where he joined the Confederate forces under command of Col. Long.

At the close of the war he was met by William Hill, who, remembering the oath he had taken at his father's instance, shot the former and fled to Europe. He joined the French army, and served through the Franco-Prussian war, but was subject to temporary insanity. Finally his case became hopeless, and he was placed by his friends in an asylum near Glasgow, Scotland, where he recently died.

Turning a Pest to a Profitable Account.

There was a large plantation near Selma, Alabama, a part of which had been seeded with *Sorghum halapense*, or Guinea Grass, (there called "Johnson Grass"). This grass finally spread over the whole plantation and could not be subdued, which so discouraged the owner that he gave up the place as utterly ruined. A Northern farmer seeing this abandoned plantation with its luxuriant growth of grass, was so impressed with it, that he rented the place for three years and prepared to attack the planter's foe, big General Green, and compel him to pay tribute. He procured mowers and a hay press, cut the grass, made an immense quantity of excellent hay, and is making money out of what had driven the cotton grower to despair. *Moral*: If you don't want to grow hay, or raise stock, don't plant "Johnson Grass," or *Sorghum halapense* under any of its *aliases*; but if you have it, try to turn the pest into a blessing in the form of food for stock.—*Rural Carolinian for December.*

TRIFLING CAUSES FOR SELF-MURDER.—Little matters are more frequently the cause of suicide than great affairs. An irritable nervous system, a brain too highly wrought, are apt to magnify into the greatest horrors, trifles to which the healthy organization would scarcely give a thought. Many a girl has taken away her life rather than endure a scolding, and schoolboys have drowned themselves to avoid the performance of some heavy tasks. A noble lord of high degree once shot himself because he was afflicted with the itch. He had evidently never heard of the Duke of Argyle, or the famous scratching post of history. A London reporter put an end to his life to save himself the trouble of making out a long report, and the story is told of a gentleman who gave as a reason for his suicide that he was tired of the trouble of putting off and on his clothes. The latest case of self-slaughter for a trifling cause is that of a married lady in London, who suicided because she was greatly troubled and depressed about changing her residence. It is a curious fact connected with felo de se that so few of those persons whose obituaries we should so gladly write ever shuffle off this mortal coil. Who ever heard of a creditor drowning himself, an annuitant, or a poor relation? How often have we wished that such and such a poet would put his wailings into execution, and sleep beneath the willows! But none of these people ever do drown; it is your poor innocents, who never owned a cent, or drew a pension, nor wrote a line of poetry; your sensitive plants, who start at the cracking of a door, or tremble at the sight of a rat, or a bailiff. Out of their ranks alone come the "one more unfortunates," denizens of unknown graves.—*Inter-Ocean.*

STICK TO IT.

Learn a trade, or get into business, and go at it with a determination that defies failure, and you will succeed. Don't leave it because hard blows are to be struck, or disagreeable work to be performed. Those who have worked their way up to wealth and usefulness do not belong to the shiftless and unstable class, and if you do not work while a young man, as an old man you will be nothing. Work with a will and conquer your prejudice against labor, and manfully bear the heat and burden of the day. It may be hard the first week, but after that I assure you it will become a pleasure, and you will feel enough better satisfied with yourself to pay for all the trial of a beginning. Let preseverence and industry be your motto, and with a steady application to business you need have no fears for the future. Don't be ashamed of plain clothes, provided you have earned them. They are far more beautiful in the estimation of all honest men and women than the costly gewgaws sported by some people at the expense of the confiding tailor. The people who respect you only when well clad, will be the first to run from you in the hour of adversity.

A KEEN RETORT.—An old bachelor, picking up a book, exclaimed, on seeing a wood-cut representing a man kneeling at the feet of a woman—"Before I would ever kneel to a woman I would encircle my neck with a rope, and stretch it."—Then, turning to a young lady, he asked: "Don't you think it would be the best thing I could do?" "Undoubtedly the best thing for the woman," was the very sarcastic reply.

A little girl was engaged, with others, in raising money by small contributions to liquidate the debt of one of the small churches near Trenton, N. J., and a prize was to be given to the girl that raised the largest amount. She succeeded well, but learned that one little girl had raised a trifle more than she had, and, after all, she was likely to lose the prize. In thinking over the matter the idea occurred to her to write to Gen. Grant to help her out. The Trenton *Gazette* says that she did so, and, to her great joy, the President answered the letter and inclosed the sum of $5, and gave her, besides, some excellent advice. The child was as much pleased in receiving a letter from Gen. Grant as she was to get the $5. The letter became the object of great curiosity. Everybody wanted to see it. One gentleman gave $5 for it, and then charged a quarter of a dollar to see it. In this way some fifteen or twenty dollars were realized, all of which was paid to the Hamilton Avueue Church, for which the little girl was soliciting subscriptions. The letter was read in church on Sunday, and excited no little curiosity.

John Randolph, of Roanoak, employed an excellent man named Clopton, to preach to his negroes in a chapel on his plantation. One cold Sunday, while he was giving out his hymn, two lines at a time, he observed a negro put his foot with a new brogan on the red hot stove. Turning to him he said in a measured voice: "You rascal you, you will burn your shoe." As this rhyme was in exact metre to the hymn, the negroes chimed in and sang it. The preacher smiled, and mildly explained: "My colored friends, indeed, you're wrong; I did not intend that for the song." This being also in good measure, the negroes sang it with a pious fervor. Turning quickly to his congregation he said sharply: "I hope you will not sing again until I have had time to explain;" but this only aroused them to repeat his last words with vigor. Mr. Clopton, then finding his tongue turned to rhyme, abandoned explanation and went on with the services.

SCHNEIDER'S TOMATOES.

Schneider is very fond of tomatoes, Schneider has a friend in the country who raises "garden sass, and sich." Schneider had an invitation to visit his friend last week, and regale himself on his favorite vegetable. His friend Pfeiffer being busy negotiating with a city produce dealer on his arrival, Schneider thought he would take a stroll in the garden, and see some of his favorites in their pristine beauty. We will let him tell the rest of his story in his own language:

"Vel, I valks shust a liddle vhile roundt, vhen I sees some of dose dermarters, vot vas so red und nice as I never dit see any more, und I dinks I vill put mineself outside about a gouple a tozen, shust to geef me a liddle abberdite vor dinner. So I bulls off vonov der reddest und best lookin' of dose dermarters und dakes a pooty good pite out ov dot, and vas chewing it oup pooty qvick vhen—by shiminy!—I dort I hat a peese of red-hot goals in mine mout, or vas chewing oup dwo or dree bapers of needles; und I velt so pad, already, dot mine eyes vas vool of tears; und I mate vor an olt oken bucket, vot I seen hangin' in der vell, as I vas goomin' along.

"Shust den mine vriend Pfeiffer game oup und ask me vot mate me veel so pad, und if any ov mine vamily vas dead. I dold him dot I vas der only von ov der vamily dot vas pooty sick, und den I ask him vot kind ov dermaters dose vas vot I hat shust peen bicking; und, mine cracious! how dot landsman laughft, und said dot dose vas *red beppers* dot he vas rasing for bepper-sauce. You pet my life I vas mat. I radder you geef me feefty tollars as to eat some more ov dose bepper-sauce dermaters.—*Chas. F. Adams.*

REV. MARCUS L. WOOD.

This divine is so thoroughly known in North Carolina that it is hardly necessary to make a personal sketch of him. He is a graduate of Trinity College, and soon after entering the ministry offered his services to the China Mission. Proceeding to China, for several years he was called to endure all the trials of the devoted missionaries to that *enlightened* heathen land. Circumstances which he considered providedtial brought him back to the North Carolina Conference, and since his return he has been engaged in the work of an itinerant minister, on circuits, and stations as Presiding Elder of the Salisbury District. He is probably the only man in the State who speaks the Chinese language and he is certainly the only missionary sent out to China by the North Carolina Conference. As a preacher he is acceptable everywhere and as a pastor much esteemed.

We observe that he is accompanied by his bride, to whom he was married on Monday last and came to Conference on his bridal tour. His bride is the niece of the venerable Dr. Alford of the Conference.—*W. Journal.*

Bismark has a pistol with $5,000 worth of diamonds in the handle, and yet he can't hit a cat ten feet away. It takes one o' these old shot guns to tear things.

BARN BURNING.—We regret to learn that the barn of Mr. Ed. Walker, of Sharon, was burned by an incendiary, last week. It is supposed that the crime was committed in revenge for his activity in the arrest of Ed. Scott, a colored supporter of the "commercial interests of Charlotte," who had been sent up for ten years for stealing cotton.—*Sou. Home.*

HORSE-THIEVES CAUGHT.—Two men giving their names as John Barfield and Geo. G. Lawrence, stole a horse from Mr. Hare and one from Mr. Peacock, of Columbus county, one night last week, and "sloped for Texas;" on the way Peacock's horse gave out, so they stole a mule, we are informed, to take his place. They were tracked through Columbus, Robeson and Bladen, into Sampson, where they were caught; they were then brought to Fayetteville, and lodged in the jail here temporarily for safe keeping.—*Fayetteville Gaz.*

TRYING TO BURN A DEPOT.—The Charlotte *Observor* says: Some nights ago an attempt was made to burn Matthew's Depot, on the Carolina Central Railroad, about 10 miles from this city. A window pane had been broken out, and a quantity of shavings thrown in on the floor after which fire was applied. The window facing and the side of the building were a good deal burned, but the fire was discovered in time to prevent the entire destruction of the depot. At different times and on different parts of the building, words similar to these had been found written: "If you don't pay me my money I will burn the depot," &c. So that it is probable that some employee to whom the road is in arrears, probably on a disputed account, fired the depot for revenge upon the Company.

MAKING ASSURANCE DOUBLY SURE.—Not long since an energetic farmer of this county desired to go South for a few weeks, and as he had between $500 and $600 in his possession, he was troubled as to a safe place of deposit for the same until his return. He finally solved the vexed question by making a small wooden box, in which he put the currency, and working his way to the middle of the shuck pen, he burried the same and went on his journey. After an absence of several weeks he returned and got his box from the pen and carried it to the house to count his cash capital and add a little to the samp. On raising the lid he was perfectly astounded to find nearly all his money in small fragments, and a litter of mice comfortably embedded in the same. Only fifteen dollars was saved from demolition. He now uses a fire proof safe for his greenbacks and keeps his specie in a stocking suspended from the ceiling in his sleeping room.—*Ash. Pioneer.*

DWELLING DESTROYED.—About noon on Friday, the dwelling of Mr. Robert Simpson, about six miles from town, on the Swannanoa Turnpike, was totally destroyed by fire. The fire originated near the roof, and had gained such headway before it was discovered that only a few articles of household and kitchen furniture on the first floor were saved. Everything in the second story, comprising beds, bedding, linen, clothing and furniture were lost.—*Ib.*

The *Pioneer* also relates from the lips of V. S. Lusk, U. S. District Attorney, a case of ku-kluxing perpetrated on a negro named Freeman, in Polk county, recently. Are we to have a revival of ku-kluxism between this and the Presidential election?

THE CONFEDERATE WAR DEBT. &c.

The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Times telegraphs that a resolution has been prepared by a prominent Southern Congressman, a gentleman who was an officer in the Confederate army, and has been for many years a recognized Democratic leader in the South, declaring in full and definite terms that the Confederate war debt shall never be recognized or assumed by the United States; that no claim for slaves freed during and by the war shall ever be esteemed lawful and that the national credit must ever be kept unimpeached. This will be submitted to the house at an early day, and the utmost confidence is expressed that it will be adopted with but feeble dissent.—*Exchange.*

We are not in favor of repudiating the National Debt or in any manner interfering with the arrangement to pay it, but we are unalterably opposed to any Southern man or set of men who would offer in the United States Congress or favor such a resolution as above indicated. The payment of the Confederate war debt for emancipated slaves may never be demanded by the South, but we are opposed to "licking the dust" and going forward voluntarily and surrendering claim for property which was abolished or confiscated by military power without Constitutional authoity. No sensible Southern man would have slavery re-established if it were possible to do so, but every sensible man in the land, North and South, knows that at the time the Federal troops took the negroes from under the control of their owners, there was nothing in the Constitution (endorsed or adopted by the requisite number of States) justifeing such conduct. Therefore we hope no *real* Southern member of Congress will attempt to appease Radical hatred by voluntarily surrendering the rights of his constituents.—*Charlotte Democrat.*

SETTLED.—So far as the members of the House of Representatives, of both parties, are concerned, the "third-term" question is settled, and Grant stands a poor chance for renomination according to present appearances. In the House last week, Mr. Springer of Illinois, offered a resolution declaring that in the opinion of the House the precedent established by Washington and other Presidents of the United States, in retiring from the Presidential office after their 2d term, has become by universal concurrence a part of our republican system of government, and that any departure from that time honored custom would be unwise, unpatriotic and fraught with evil to our free institutions.

This resolution was adopted by a vote of yeas 232, nays 18—the opposition being composed mainly of negroes and carpet-baggers from the South.—*Ib.*

AGRICULTURAL.

Of Some Interest Here—The holders of the first mortgage bonds of the Richmond & Atlanta Air-Line railroad, held a meeting yesterday in New York. The committee of the trustees reported a number of litigations, and that a decree had been obtained in the U. S. circuit court for the northern district of Georgia for the sale of the road. All that was necessary before the sale was to obtain those portions of the road in North and South Carolina, and they recommended that the bondholders pay $6 a bond in addition to the $2 already paid. The report was adopted.

What the Patrons of Husbandry Propose to do at the Centennial Exposition.

The National Grangers are to hold a grand encampment near Philadelphia to attend the Centennial exposition next year. Sixty acres of land have been leased, and an immense building is to be erected, in which rooms and accommodations are to be provided at a cost of not more than two dollars a head each day. This is done, the Grangers say, to avoid the extravagance and impositions of hotels and boarding-houses. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has consented to lay a double track to the exhibition grounds, to be used exclusively by the Grangers. The run will not be more than twenty minutes. The new building is to be lighted with gas and supplied with hot and cold water. Shares of $50 each are to be issued to the amount of $200,000, no member being permitted to take more than one share. This sum is thought to be sufficient to cover the cost of the enterprise. A majority of the stock has already been taken up.

A SNOW PLANT FOR THE CENTENNIAL.—A notable curiosity which California will contribute to the Centennial will be a snow plant, brought from Calaveras County, near the Big Trees. Mr. Koozer secured the plant through the agency of a character called "Trapper Smith," who is remarkable in that vicinity for his endurance in long marches, and the amount of whiskey he can carry, besides other luggage.

The plant is the largest ever exhibited on the coast. The cones number fifteen, are blood red, and grow together in a bunch. The plant derives its name from the fact that it forces its way up through the snow in the spring of the year, and the edges of the cones have an appearance of frost covered by a fine white fringe, which grows in the form of a chrystalization. It will be kept in that State until next June, when it will be forwarded to the Centennial.—*Philadelphia Star.*

TOKAY VINEYARD-EXTENSIVE FIRE.—Last Tuesday morning about 10½ o'clock a fire occurred at the extensive Tokay Vineyard of Messrs. H. R. Horne & T. J. Jones, four or five miles north of Fayetteville, resulting in the destruction of all the warehouses, machinery, cellar and an enormous quantity of wine. The fire originated, it is thought, from sparks falling from the "smoke-stack" upon the roof, the process of fermenting going on at the time in the vat-rooms, which requires the air to be at a high temperature. Of course, so far from town, no adequate assistance could be obtained, and the whole property, except the dwelling house of Mr. McBaie, the superintendent, was consumed. About 10,00 gallons (250 barrels) of wine were destroyed, two large buildings, the vats, the staging and a great deal of valuable machinery, upon all of which there was an insurance of $14,000. The fire cuts off the present supply and production of probably one-half the scuppernong wine that is offered in the markets of the world, it being estimated that Tokay Vineyard makes about fifty per cent. of all that is supplied to the trade, exclusive of private production and consumption.—*Fayetteville Gazette.*

SATURDAY NIGHT.—"Amongst my many mercies for which I can never sufficiently thank God," said a speaker at a large meeting in London, "is that of having a pious mother, who taught me when a child always to prepare on Saturday night for the privileges and duties of the Lord's day. The good wash was only a part of this night's programme. We had to put out on the chairs in our bedrooms the clean linen, Sunday clothes, and shoes in apple-pie order. Half a century has passed over since then," continued the speaker, "but to this day the early habits taught by my good mother are still continued every Saturday night."

GLEANINGS.

"Believe nothing against another but upon good authority; nor report what may hurt another, unless it be a greater hurt to others to conceal it."

Those have generally most need to fear, who think they have no need to fear. Vain confidence is the forerunner of shame.

For the ills of this life, if there was no silence there would be no music. Darkness is a pavilion for the Almighty; a foil to the painter to make his shadows.—*Geo. MacDonald.*

A copy of the New Testament printed in 1638 by Bishop Coverdale, which edition was seized and destroyed by the Inquisition, was sold by auction in the Strand the other day for 160 pounds.

Theodore Parker spoke wisely when he said that he measured his sermons not by the dial at the other end of the hall, but by the dial on the countenances of his hearers.

It is astonishing how much more impassable Sunday mud and how much more penetrating Sunday rain are everywhere than the mud and rain of other days.

Blessings long desired are sweeter when they come; if soon given, they lose much of their value. God reserves for thee that which he is slow to give thee, that you may learn to entertain a supreme desire and longing after it.—*Augustine.*

It is said that Professor Tyndall has invented a trumpet whose blast is strong enough to carry a man's head away if he approaches too near it, and whose sound is warranted to be heard through fog and against wind at a distance of six miles over the sea.

It is reported that a child was twice sold one evening in a public-house in Oldham, and that the wife of the second purchaser intended to bring it up. The child was bought for a glass of ale, and re-sold for half-a-crown.

"Who is a friend like me?" said the Shadow to the Body, "Do I not follow you wherever you go? Sunlight or moonlight I never forsake you."

"It is true," said the Body; "you are with me in sunlight and moonlight, but where are you when neither sun nor moon shines upon me? The true friend abides with us in darkness."

A simply walking-cane, with a candle inclosed, which might be convenient for use in dark passages, or even for reading in railroad cars, has been invented by a German. The top portion consists of a hollow cylinder screwed on, and containing a spring to press upward, as fast as consumed, a candle placed in it. It is closed by a screw-cap, which forms a convenient top.

A deaf and dumb medicant was suddenly startled by the rude shouts of some boys while walking down a New York street, and in turning slipped on a orange peel and fell. He gave the lad a severe lecture, much to the enjoyment of a blind beggar at the corner, who saw the whole occurrence through his green glasses, and was much amused thereat.

Five years ago a conductor on a Hartford and New Haven railroad was given a thousand dollar bill by a sleepy passenger for fare. He took it into a baggage car to change it, and upon returning, the passenger denied having given it to him, claiming to have handed him a ticket. The conductor put the money in a saving bank, where it still remains. The story has often been told in the newspapers, yet no claimant has been discovered.

The wife of the late Professor Agassiz arose one morning and proceeded, according to custom, to put on her stockings and shoes. At a certain stage of this process a little scream attracted Mr. Agassiz's attention, and, not, having yet risen, he leaned forward anxiously upon his elbow, inquiring what was the matter. "Why, a little snake has just crawled out of my boot!" cried she. "Only one, my dear?" interrogated the professor, calmly lying down again; "there should have been three." He had put them to keep them warm.

HEIRS WANTED.—A copy of the Selma (Ala.) Times has been sent us to notice an advertisement of Pettus, Dawson & Tillman of that city, making inquiries as to the whereabouts of the heirs of Green S. Price, who are supposed to reside in this State. Price left this State about 44 years ago, and died in Marengo county, Ala., May 28th, 1872. The heirs, if any there be, will hear something to their advantage by communicating with the above named firm at Selma.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

More beautiful than ever is the new
JEWERLY
just received at Bell & Bro's,
consisting of
GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,
GOLD AND PLATED CHAINS,
BRACELETS, LADIES SETS,
GENTS BUTTONS, PINS,
AND STUDS.
18 K. ENGAGEMENT RINGS &C.
We have made in the handsomest manner,
HAIR CHAINS, HAIR JEWELRY,
Diamond and Weedding Rings.
Special attention giving to the Repairing and Timing of fine Watches and Regulators.
All Watches repaired by us are warranted 12 months.
Office 2 doors above National Hotel, see sign of large Watch and Pen.
Salisbury, Dec. 2, 1875—tf.

ANOUNCEMENT
EXTRAORDINARY.
D. R. JULIAN,
Is now receiving and opening for the inspection of the people of Salisbury and Rowan County the Best Selected Stock of
STAPLE & FANCY GROCERIES,
that has ever been exhibited in Salisbury
Fancy Brands of Cigars and Cheroots, at bottom figures, Candies, both plain and fancy, Figs, Almonds, Oranges, Raisins, Jellies, and in fact anything that a first class Grocery house should have, also buys and sells Domestic bacon and all kind of country produce. Hoping to see my many friends both in town and country.
I remain Respectfully
D. R. JULIAN.

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.
Nov 1, 1875.—3mos.

THE LYNCHBURG
Insurance and Banking Company.
Capital and Assets over $600,000
State Deposit 15,000
PROPERTY INSURED AGAINST LOSS BY
FIRE
At the Lowest Current Rates.
Take a Policy in the Lynchburg and sleep soundly.
I am also Agent for the North Carolina State Life Insurance Company.
If you have the good of your Country at heart keep your money in the South and help build up Home Institutions.
J. D. McNEELY, Agent.
Oct. 21, 1875.—4ms

TO CONSUMPTIVES:
The advertiser, an old physician, retired from active practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India Missionary the formula of a simple Vegetable Remedy, for the speedy and permanent Cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections; also a Positive and Radical Cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a conscientious desire to relieve human suffering, he will send (*free of charge*), to all who desire it, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and successfully using. Sent by return mail by addressing
DR. W. C. STEVENS,
MUNROE BLOCK, SYRACUSE, N. Y.
Nov. 25, 1875.—1y.