

THE CROSS.

Quaint through the construction be of the following poem, yet never has the story of the cross been told with more truthful simplicity:

Blest they who seek, While in their youth With spirit meek, The way of truth. To them the sacred Scriptures now display Christ as the only true and living way: His precious blood on Calvary was given To make them heirs of endless bliss in heaven. And 'e'en on earth the child of God can trace The glorious blessings of his Savior's grace. For them he bore His Father's frown; For them he wore The thorny crown. Nailed to the cross, Endured its pain, That His life's loss Might be their gain. Then haste to choose That better part, Nor e'er refuse The Lord thy heart, Lest He declare, "I know you not." And deep despair Should be your lot. Now look to Jesus who on Calvary died, And trust on Him who there was crucified.

THE CABINET THAT GRANT BUILT.

(The New York World.)

I. This is the Cabinet Grant built. (Williams, Delano, Pierpont, Chandler, Robeson, Borie, Creswell, Richardson, Jewell.)

II. This is the Secretary of War That was put in the Cabinet Grant built. (W. W. Belknap.)

III. This is the Bribe which he didn't abhor. This model Secretary of War That was put in the Cabinet Grant built. (\$40,000.)

IV. This is the fat Post-Trade ship for Which the Bribe he didn't abhor. Was paid to the Secretary of War. That was put in the Cabinet Grant built. (Fort Sill Trade-ship.)

V. These are the soldiers at Fort Sill Who paid for whiskey a dollar a gill. To reimburse Marsh and Evans for The Bribe that he took and didn't abhor. This model Secretary of War That was put in the Cabinet Grant built. (Union Soldiers. (See Fort's speech and platitudes.)

VI. These are the letters Robinson sent. To be pigeon-holed by the President. Complaining that the soldiers at Fort Sill, "Were charged for whiskey a dollar a gill. To reimburse Marsh and Evans for The Bribe that he took and didn't abhor. This model Secretary of War That was put in the Cabinet Grant built. (Letters of fall of 1874.)

VII. These are the committeemen unawed That got to the bottom of the fraud Described in the letters Robinson sent. To be pigeon-holed by the President. Complaining that the soldiers at Fort Sill, "Were charged for whiskey a dollar a gill. To reimburse Marsh and Evans for The Bribe that he took and didn't abhor. This model Secretary of War That was put in the Cabinet Grant built. (Clymer, Pa.; Robbins, N. C.; Blackburn, Ky.; Bass, N. Y.; Danford, O.)

VIII. This is the note that Belknap penned When he found the jig was at an end. Because the committeemen unawed Had got to the bottom of the fraud Described in the letters Robinson sent. To be pigeon-holed by the President. Complaining that the soldiers at Fort Sill, "Were charged for whiskey a dollar a gill. To reimburse Marsh and Evans for The Bribe that he took and didn't abhor. This model Secretary of War That was put in the Cabinet Grant built. ("I hereby tender my resignation and request its immediate acceptance.")

IX. This is how Grant, the sinners' friend, Received the note that Belknap penned When he found the jig was at an end. Because the committeemen unawed Had got to the bottom of the fraud Described in the letters Robinson sent. To be pigeon-holed by the President. Complaining that the soldiers at Fort Sill, "Were charged for whiskey a dollar a gill. To reimburse Marsh and Evans for The Bribe that he took and didn't abhor. This model Secretary of War That was put in the Cabinet Grant built. ("With great regret.")

New York, March, 1876. G. T. L.

BETWIXT TWO STOOLS.

It was a cold, disagreeable night. Instinctively I turned back to the cheerful grate and comfortable arm-chair. If a friend would only drop in, I thought; if anything would happen to relieve the tedium. But there was no prospect of it, so feeling that I never could get through the evening alone, I buttoned up my great coat and started out. I had no definite idea where I was going, but the secret of all my discomfort was that I was in love with two women. Perhaps I wasn't at that moment in love with two women, but I certainly was over head and ears in love with one, and head and ears engaged to another. Now that certainty was enough to make a peaceful, law-abiding citizen uncomfortable, to make him afraid of his own thoughts, and still more of his own actions.

It came about in this way. I had two years before met Julia Leeds. She was a beautiful girl, and had a fortune in her own right. I met her at parties, and, after a time, I had the extreme satisfaction of learning that I was preferred to all the crowd of fortune-hunters who had worshipped at her shrine. And then it was, in an evil hour, that I proposed and was accepted. Her heart, she assured me, was in my keeping, and had been for a long time. I think I believed myself in love with her, though I do not know that I ever passed to speculate upon the peculiar state of my feelings.

I was a young man, good-looking—so to speak—had, I fully believed, a fair share of intelligence, and Julia was a beautiful and angelic girl. I had won the prize for which so many were striving, and was satisfied and proud of the achievement. But it fell on one day, or rather I fell in one day, the company of Kitty Blanchard. I did not know who

Kitty Blanchard was. But there was something in the glance of Kitty's eye and in the words she spoke—though I have no recollection of anything she said—that told me very decidedly that she was far beyond many. I went home that night and thought about her until bedtime, and dreamed about her until morning.

For a week I saw nothing, night or day, but black, foggy eyes and dancing curls. I went to parties, theatres, and concerts by myself, in hopes of meeting her. No use. She wasn't there.

At last, despairing of ever proceeding any further independently, I was forced to inquire of the friend who introduced me—a proceeding very distasteful to me, as I did not wish to advertise my business, or, in other words, give him reason to suspect I was at all interested. But I did ask him who Kitty Blanchard was, and I was sorry for the minute after, for the reply was:

"Now, if there was any one thing that I secretly despised, it was a widow. I had seen them—often—old widows and young widows, good-looking and otherwise—but they all had that melodramatic air about them, and had the same way of talking about the virtues of the dead Mr. Pendegrass, or whatever the name might be, and insisting that there never was so kind and good a man. I don't know why they do this; I never heard any one say it. It certainly is not the habit that would hook me."

But Kitty Blanchard had not once alluded to the defunct Adolphus, and I had certainly talked with her five minutes. I wondered how long since the soda were nearly fitted over his resting place—how long the little birds had sung his requiem in the drooping branches of the tree, etc. I recalled that further than that before I recollected that Kitty wore no weeds but that she was very bewitching in an—I didn't the ghost of an idea whether her dress was blue, green, or gray. I could not have told that she wore any dress, only that I remembered it was short, and that she had a foot that I had been nearly crazy about ever since.

I had heard everywhere that a lady was best dressed when you could not remember a single thing she had on; so, while I had my doubts about the application of that rule to all cases, I was willing to concede that Kitty Blanchard was the best-dressed woman in the city.

And the earth must have heaped a year over that silent resting-place—possibly more, for Kitty, I was certain, differed from the widows I had known. She didn't move around in her black robes with a cambric to her eyes for three hundred and sixty-five days, hopping on or the sixty-sixth with beaming eyes and pink bonnet. No, I knew better than that.

I am sorry to say it, but I think I quite forgot all about Julia in those days, and after I had again met Kitty, and had passed one or two evenings in her society, I know I did. In fact, I did not know that there was any body else in the world. I was fearfully in earnest.

Kitty was everything that was perfect: the sang, and danced, and played, and talked, and read, and in short did everything that was interesting; and I learned after a while that the "sods had been neatly fitted" two years before. She told me that, and it was the only allusion she ever made to the "gone before" sharer of her joys—griefs I'm sure she never had.

This was about the time my trouble commenced. Things had got to just this pitch upon that stormy, cold evening of which I spoke at the commencement of this story. I didn't like Julia any more, and it was astonishing how insignificant her money looked to me. I was certain that Julia loved me, and I did not know how I was going to get out of the entanglement; but I couldn't marry her with my heart a burning, seething furnace of affection for Kitty Blanchard.

She hadn't any money, I knew that, but I loved her so that I would have been willing to sacrifice a dozen such fortunes as Julia's for the simple assurance that I was dear to her.

But I was bargained for—as good as sold, everybody thought, and I could not ascertain the state of Kitty's feelings until something should turn up to help me out of my difficulty. Two, or three times the thought had entered my brain that I would see Julia and make a clean breast of it; assure her that I had been mistaken in my feelings—that, for short, I loved another. This was the orthodox way of doing things, and it was the one that first occurred to me. Then when I considered upon it I was afraid. Julia was a bright, high-spirited girl, and belonged to an influential family, and, if she chose to make things unpleasant I knew she could do it. So I felt that I must resort to stratagem—get Julia in love with some other fellow.

And now I have got quite back to that frosty, cold night that formed the opening of this confession. I am now ready to tell where I went.

"Why, you went to see your widow, of course," exclaims some prophetic reader. "No, I didn't; I went to see a very intimate male friend, rejoicing in the euphonious name of Ellsworth Percival. He was a great lady's man. He loved the whole sex, and they, the ladies, looked to him naturally."

I found him and told him my story, and asked him what I should do. He didn't know the little widow, he said but he could readily imagine, after my description, that she was the "one altogether lovely."

Julia Leeds he did know, and he would call there a few times, get up a little flirtation, or words to that effect; I could get jealous, pick a quarrel, break the engagement, marry the widow, and let Julia find somebody else. It was all as easy as rolling off a slippery log. So it was arranged.

Ellsworth Percival began calling upon Julia, and I upon the widow, and keeping away from Julia. I think I was more happy for the next few weeks than mortal has a right to expect. I called on my adored Kitty as often as I could frame an excuse to go there, and as often as I dared without an excuse. She was gentle, pleasant, every thing. She liked my society, I knew, but she had a most wonderful faculty of making a man feel that

he had no rights or privileges in life. I couldn't account for that. Consequently I was very much surprised one evening to find her sitting very close to a big-whiskered individual who was tenderly holding one of those identical little hands that I had been raving about for months.

She rose very gracefully as I entered, and—well, I never did know just how she did it, but I found out by something that I was an acquaintance, and that D'Arlemont, or some such French name, was her affianced husband, or something of that kind—I didn't know or care what—I was only conscious of the fact that I wasn't anything or anywhere.

I believe I congratulated the widow, and said, "I hoped I didn't intrude," talked a few moments about the weather, made my best bow, and got out.

I must have walked ten miles before I reached home, and I don't think I took three successive steps in all that distance without "confounding" the widows and wishing the whole race to the d—g. But when I came to my reason a little—it was next morning when I did—I made up my mind that I would show her, as though she needed any showing.

My mind was made up, that was certain. I would call upon Julia at once. I would apologize for my late inattention, and we would be married right away. I slept an hour or two on that. I was a little sore around the heart, and very achy around the head when I awoke. That morning two letters lay at my bedside. I took one of them, doubled up my pillow, raised myself on my elbow, and broke the seal. It was from Ellsworth Percival, telling me that he was married. He hoped that I was satisfied, and insisted that he owed me a debt of gratitude for putting him in the way of securing so lovely and lovable a wife. Then followed some badinage about the widow with the soulful eyes, and many good wishes for my success in that direction.

The other letter was from Julia herself, including wedding cards. The contents of the letter I do not remember, but I know it was dignified in tone, and that I was informed that I was released from my engagement, but that I must never seek to see her again.

And I never, never did.

Five young men went to a spiritualistic seance in Terra Haute the other night, with lamp black on the palm of their hands. Then they shook hands with the materialized spirit that appeared, and after the lights were turned up, the medium who had been "in a trance" in the cabinet also had lamp black on her hands.

A great event has occurred at Jerusalem. The Mussulmen have permitted the Christians, who dispute the possession of the church of the Holy Sepulchre, to put up bells in it. Such a sound has never been heard in the building since the day when the Sultan Saladin entered the city in the twelfth century.

Kitty was everything that was perfect: the sang, and danced, and played, and talked, and read, and in short did everything that was interesting; and I learned after a while that the "sods had been neatly fitted" two years before. She told me that, and it was the only allusion she ever made to the "gone before" sharer of her joys—griefs I'm sure she never had.

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KLUTTZ'S COLUMN.



FACTS! FACTS!! FACTS!!!

NEW ADVERTISEMENT.

KLUTTZ'S DRUG STORE, is the largest, and oldest established in Salisbury. KLUTTZ'S DRUG STORE, is prepared to duplicate any Merchant's or Physician's Bill, bought anywhere in Christendom.

KLUTTZ'S DRUG STORE, has done, is doing, and intends to do, the largest Drug trade in this section of the State.

KLUTTZ'S DRUG STORE is the place to buy anything that you want from a Corn plaster, to a \$7 box of perfumery. From a paper of Lumbblack to a thousand pounds of White Lead. From a dose of Castor Oil to a hundred ounces of Quinine. From a tooth pick to a Pocket Book. No bragging either, but solid facts. To prove it, call on, or write to THEO. F. KLUTTZ, Wholesale & Retail Druggists, Salisbury, N. C.

SMELL GOOD. IT'S JUST AS EASY. DREXEL'S, HOYT'S, and HUNGARIAN COLOGNES. WRIGHT'S, LUBINS, and all other Handkerchief Extracts. At KLUTTZ'S Drug Store.

Wash and be Clean! Cashmere Bouquet, Brown Windsor, STERLING, PONGINE, CARBOLIC, and fifty other kinds of Toilet Soaps, at from 5 to 75 cents a cake. At KLUTTZ'S Drug Store.

A ROYAL SMOKE. Salisbury Favorite Cigar. Only 5 Cents. IT DRIVES AWAY CARE, AND PUTS You in a Good Humor. Also. All popular brands at from 2 to 25 cents. At KLUTTZ'S Drug Store.

For Your Sweetheart. AN ELEGANT LINE OF MAGNIFICENT TOILET SETTS, SHELL TOILET BOXES, POWDER and PUFF BOXES, FANCY BOTTLES, VIAGARETTES, POCKET-BOOKS, MIRRORS, &c. &c. Cheap at KLUTTZ'S Drug Store.

ARE YOU GOING TO PAINT? MONEY, TIME, LABOR, Chemical Paints, so called, have proven failures: simply because the chemistry of their manufacture seems to consist in the quantity of water that is combined with the paint, by the addition of an Alkali, either Potash, Lime or Soda, &c. Chemical Paints containing water peel from the wood, and are not Economical, because they will not cover as much surface as Pure Paints.

We offer our PREPARED PAINT with the guarantee that it is not a Chemical Paint; contains no Water, no Alkali, no adulteration, and is made of only such material as are used by the oldest painters. Our Paint will cover more surface than any Chemical Paint in the world.

We authorize their sale, subject to the satisfaction of all buyers. We agree to re-paint any house with English BB White Lead, or any other White Lead, if our Paints do not prove perfectly satisfactory.

Manufactured by, WADSWORTH MARTINEZ & LONGMAN, NEW YORK. Sold only at KLUTTZ'S Drug Store.

Chills Cured for 25 Cents. TAKE KLUTTZ'S CHILL PILLS. Warranted or money Refunded, at KLUTTZ'S DRUG STORE.

LAMPS from 25 cts. to \$5.00. PURE GRAPE WINE, for Churches 60 cts. per quart. WHITE LEAD, Warranted equal to any in the world, 11 cents per pound. SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO PHYSICIANS AND MERCHANTS at THEO. F. KLUTTZ'S, DRUG STORE, SALISBURY, N. C.

COME AND SEE! Buggies for sale, ALL GRADES & CLASSES. I have on hand, Buggies which I will sell at the lowest cash prices, and as low, or lower than any other establishment in South Carolina, according to grade. All kinds of repairing done, at short notice. Those wishing any thing in my line, would do well to call and see me, before purchasing elsewhere as I am determined not to be outdone either in prices or quality of work in the State. Call on me at Franklin Academy, 4 miles N. W. of Salisbury, N. C. C. L. REEVES. 12: 6 mo.

Time Table Western N. C. R. R. In Effect on and after Monday, December 27th, 1875. Stations: Salisbury, Greensboro, Danville, Durham, Raleigh, Charlotte, Wilmington, Norfolk, Virginia. Times listed for various routes.

Piedmont Air Line Railway. Richmond & Danville, Richmond, and Danville R. W. N. C. Division, and North Western N. C. R. W. CONDENSED TIME-TABLE. In Effect on and after Sunday, Dec. 27, 1875.

GOING NORTH. STATIONS. MAIL. Leave Charlotte 6:45 A.M. Arrive Greensboro 10:55 A.M. Arrive Danville 11:55 A.M. Arrive Durham 12:55 P.M. Arrive Raleigh 1:55 P.M. Arrive Salisbury 2:55 P.M. Arrive Greensboro 3:55 P.M. Arrive Charlotte 4:55 P.M.

GOING SOUTH. STATIONS. MAIL. Leave Richmond 5:50 A.M. Arrive Greensboro 9:00 A.M. Arrive Danville 10:00 A.M. Arrive Durham 11:00 A.M. Arrive Raleigh 12:00 P.M. Arrive Salisbury 1:00 P.M. Arrive Greensboro 2:00 P.M. Arrive Charlotte 3:00 P.M.

GOING EAST. STATIONS. MAIL. MAIL. Leave Greensboro 11:00 A.M. Arrive Raleigh 12:00 P.M. Arrive Durham 1:00 P.M. Arrive Danville 2:00 P.M. Arrive Greensboro 3:00 P.M. Arrive Charlotte 4:00 P.M. Arrive Salisbury 5:00 P.M. Arrive Greensboro 6:00 P.M. Arrive Charlotte 7:00 P.M. Arrive Salisbury 8:00 P.M. Arrive Greensboro 9:00 P.M. Arrive Charlotte 10:00 P.M. Arrive Salisbury 11:00 P.M.

GOING WEST. STATIONS. MAIL. MAIL. Leave Salisbury 7:00 P.M. Arrive Greensboro 8:00 P.M. Arrive Danville 9:00 P.M. Arrive Durham 10:00 P.M. Arrive Raleigh 11:00 P.M. Arrive Charlotte 12:00 P.M. Arrive Greensboro 1:00 A.M. Arrive Charlotte 2:00 A.M. Arrive Salisbury 3:00 A.M. Arrive Greensboro 4:00 A.M. Arrive Charlotte 5:00 A.M. Arrive Salisbury 6:00 A.M.

NORTH WESTERN N. C. R. R. (SALEM BRANCH). Leave Greensboro 4:45 P.M. Arrive Salem 6:45 P.M. Leave Salem 7:45 P.M. Arrive Greensboro 10:30 P.M.

Passenger trains leaving Raleigh at 11:15 A.M. connects at Greensboro with the Southern bound train, making the quickest time to all Southern cities. Accommodation Train leaving Raleigh at 7:30 P.M. connects with Northern bound Train at Greensboro for Richmond and all points East. Price of Tickets same as on other routes.

Accommodation Train leaving Greensboro at 7:00 P.M. connects at Goldsboro with Northern and Southern bound Trains on the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad. Lynchburg Accommodation leave Richmond daily at 9:00 A.M. arrive at Burkeville 12:25 P.M. Leave Burkeville 1:20 P.M. arrive at Richmond 4:34 P.M.

No Change of Cars Between Charlotte and Richmond, 282 Miles. Passengers that have arrangements to advertise the schedule of this company will please print as above and forward copies to Gen'l. Passenger Agent. For further information address JOHN R. MACMURDO, Gen'l. Passenger Agent, Richmond, Va. Dec. 19, 75, 11: 11.

Carolina Central Railway Co. OFFICE GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT, Wilmington, N. C. April 14, 1875.

Change of Schedule. On and after Friday, April 16th, 1875, the trains will run over this Railway as follows.

PASSENGER TRAINS. Leave Wilmington at 7:15 A.M. Arrive at Charlotte at 7:15 P.M. Leave Charlotte at 7:00 A.M. Arrive in Wilmington at 7:00 P.M.

FREIGHT TRAINS. Leave Wilmington at 6:00 P.M. Arrive at Charlotte at 6:00 P.M. Leave Charlotte at 6:00 A.M. Arrive in Wilmington at 6:00 A.M.

MIXED TRAINS. Leave Charlotte at 8:00 A.M. Arrive at Buffalo at 8:00 P.M. Leave Buffalo at 12:30 P.M. Arrive in Charlotte at 4:30 P.M.

No Trains on Sunday except one freight train that leaves Wilmington at 6 P.M., instead of on Saturday night.

Connections. Connects at Wilmington with Wilmington and Weldon, and Wilmington, Columbia & Augusta Railroads. Semi-weekly New York and Tri weekly Baltimore and weekly Philadelphia Steamers, and the River Boats to Fayetteville. Connects at Charlotte with its Western Division, North Carolina Railroad, Charlotte & Statesville Railroad, Charlotte & Atlantic City, and Charlotte, Columbia & Augusta Railroad.

This supplying the whole West, Northwest and South West with a short and cheap line to the Seaboard and Europe. Chief Engineer and Superintendent. S. L. FREEMONT. May 6, 1875.—11.

COME AND SEE! Buggies for sale, ALL GRADES & CLASSES. I have on hand, Buggies which I will sell at the lowest cash prices, and as low, or lower than any other establishment in South Carolina, according to grade. All kinds of repairing done, at short notice. Those wishing any thing in my line, would do well to call and see me, before purchasing elsewhere as I am determined not to be outdone either in prices or quality of work in the State. Call on me at Franklin Academy, 4 miles N. W. of Salisbury, N. C. C. L. REEVES. 12: 6 mo.

GLOUGH & WARREN ORGAN Co's

(Late SIMONS & GLOUGH ORGAN Co.) IMPROVED CABINET ORGANS

EVERY INSTRUMENT FULLY WARRANTED



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An invention having a most important bearing on the future of Reed Instruments, by means of which the quantity of volume of tone is very largely increased, and the quality of tone rendered

Equal to that of the Best Pipe Organs of the Same Capacity. Our celebrated "Vox Celeste," "Vox Humana," "Witcox Patent," "Outare Complex," (the famous "Cello" or "Claronet" Stops, "Gems Horn," "Cremosa," "Vox Angelic," "Viola Etherea" and

ALL THE LATEST IMPROVEMENTS. Can be obtained only in these Organs. Fifty Different Styles. For the Parlor and the Church. THE BEST IN MATERIAL AND WORKMANSHIP, Quality and Volume of Tone Unparalleled.

PRICES, \$50 TO \$500. FACTORY AND WAREHOUSES, CORNER 6th AND CONGRESS STS., DETROIT, MICHIGAN. (ESTABLISHED IN 1830.) AGENTS Wanted in Every County.

Address GLOUGH & WARREN ORGAN CO., DETROIT, MICH. May 20 1875.—1y.

RATHBONE'S OMNIBUS & BAGGAGE WAGON ACCOMMODATIONS.

I have fitted up an Omnibus and Baggage Wagon which for their ready to convey you to or from the depot, to and from public buildings, &c. Leave under Mansion Hotel or at my Livery & Sale Stable, Fisher's near Railroad bridge. M. A. BRINGLE. Aug. 19.—11.

VICK'S Flower & Vegetable Seeds. are the best the world produces. They are planted by a million people in America, and the result is, beautiful Flowers and splendid Vegetables. A Priced Catalogue sent to all who enclose the postage—2 cent stamp.

VICK'S Flower & Vegetable Garden. is the most beautiful work of the kind in the world. It contains nearly 150 pages, hands of fine illustrations, and four Chromo plates. Flowers beautifully drawn and colored in nature. Price 35 cts. in paper cover, bound in elegant cloth.

Vick's Floral Guide. This is a beautiful Quarterly journal, illustrated, and containing an elegant and complete list of the first number for 1876, 25 cts. for the year. The first number for 1876 is just issued. Address JAMES VICK, Rochester, N.Y. 12:11

Chesapeake and Ohio R. R. Having all my new Machinery in operation. I am now prepared in connection with the Iron & Brats works to do all kinds of wood work, such as Lumber Dressing, Tongue & Grooving, making Sash, Blinds & Doors, making moulding from 1/2 inch to 4 inches wide, also Turning & Pattern making, Sawing Brackets, &c. Having the best Machinery and first class workmen, satisfaction is guaranteed. July 20, 1875.—1y.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored. Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical Cause (without need of medicine) of SPERMATORRHOEA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c. Price, in a sealed envelope, only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically. This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land. Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of six cents or two post stamps. Address the Publishers, P. BRUGMAN & SON, 41 Ann St., New York; Post Office Box, 4580, Jan. 3, 1876.—11.

For Information and Rates apply to J. C. DAME, So. Agent, or G. M. MCKENNA, Ticket Agent, Greensboro.

G. R. HOWARD, General Ticket Agent. W. M. S. DUNN, Superintendent. Richmond Va.

Will buy you Box of Commodities 15 Cts. Lye at