

LOCAL.

Corn is selling in our market at 45 cents, and corn meal is retailed by the merchants at 75 cents.

Kerr (Craig, Esq.), has commenced the erection of a fine residence on the corner of Bank and Fulton streets.

We are indebted to Mr. Henry Shuford for the largest sweet potato of the season, a regular earth cracker, about six pounds in weight.

Rev. C. Plyler has a duck that is laying something very unusual for this season of the year. He says that he thinks feeling his fowls parched corn has made them lay.

"Darling, we will watch the Heavenly fire-works to-night," is the way a young man spoke of the meteoric showers of Tuesday and Wednesday nights this week. Some one write a song!

Sorghum.—We have reports from only three of the many molasses mills in the county. Paul Holshouser made 3,000 gallons for himself and neighbors. Michael Post, 3,100; the Messrs. Thomason about 4,150.

At the late term of the Superior Court for Rowan, Judge Cox presiding, the following persons were convicted of crimes and sentenced to the State Prison: Travis Haley, colored, larceny, 3 years. Alex. Barber, " " 5 " Stephen Bap, " " 2 " Robt. Valentine, " " 2 " Rufe Watson, " " 4 " Rufe Young, " " 10 " Rufe Pennington, white, larceny, 3 "

Second Crop Grapes.—Mr. M. Richwine has brought us a bunch of grapes from his garden, part of a second crop from the same vine. It is all right as to size and color, but entirely deficient in taste. Has no sweetness or natural flavor. We believe it is unusual for the grape to come so near making two crops in one year. The fall of 1877 will be remembered as a remarkably mild one. We had no killing frost until the 7th day of November, about one month later than usual.

The sweet potato crop of Mecklenburg is said to be in excess of the demand of the Charlotte market. There ought to be no damage to the farmer on that score. It is a most valuable crop to consume on the farm. There is nothing, the cereals excepted, that will fatten hogs and cows faster than sweet potatoes. There is nothing that makes more milk and butter, and of a better quality. And when we consider that from four to six more bushels of potatoes can be raised for one of corn on the same land, as a matter of money the potato crop is by far most valuable.

A gentleman talking to a party of his friends the other day, told them when it came his turn to tell a tale, that he used to live in a village not many miles from this point and that the merchant had a magazine just at the edge of an old field, and a careless fellow went into the house one day with his pipe lit, and somehow the powder took fire and just blew things every where and left the fellow standing in the middle of the floor and no house around him.

Mr. O'Neal tells this story and said his informant tried to prove it, but he didn't do it to his entire satisfaction. See the circus ad. In this paper. It will be here on next Tuesday. We don't know what for a show it is—don't think much of it, because—shall we tell it? Yes, for it never happened before. We will state the press to know it—we shall mention it at the next Press Association. Know what? Mention what? That this circus is not furnishing printing offices with a handful of complimentary—not even one for ye local. Strange, very strange, that this so long honored custom should not be observed. We didn't want to go any way—besides we are "free from the dotting scruples that fetter," &c.

RUNAWAY.—Messrs. Payne and Linn, of the firm of Booe, Payne & Linn, Tobaccoist, started out duck hunting last Monday evening, in a buggy, the property of Mr. Linn, when the horse attached took fright and ran away, throwing Mr. Payne out and breaking the knee cap on the left leg and bruising his head and other parts of body very badly. Mr. Linn was not hurt except a few bruises. The breaking of an axle started the mare—the buggy was a complete wreck—shafts, wheels and the body smashed. Mr. Payne, a very quiet and good citizen and universally beloved, has the sympathy of the community in his misfortune.

For the Watchman.

DAVID INFERIOR COURT ORGANIZED. Messrs. Effrons.—I happened to be present in the Court-house yesterday, Nov. 12th, at the organization and inauguration of the Inferior Court of Davie County. At the hour of 10 o'clock, A. M., the High Sheriff of the county, C. S. Sanford, Esq., rang the Court bell, and quite a number of citizens assembled in the Court room. In due time the three Justices, Messrs. C. Anderson, Isaac Robert and W. Kelly Gibbs, who had been elected to hold said Court, appeared, and after consultation selected Mr. Charles Anderson of Calahan Township, as presiding Justice of said Court. The clerk, Mr. W. A. Clement, then proceeded to call the list of Jurors, from among whom were drawn 15 men to act as Grand Jurors of the Term. The Solicitor, L. H. Clement, Esq., informed the court that Mr. J. A. Williamson had been invited by him to charge the Grand Jury.

Mr. Williamson appeared, took a seat in front of the Grand Jury and proceeded to deliver a charge, which was replete with legal lucubrations, logical in reason and choice in language, affable in style.

synthetical in deduction. It would have been well for the magistrates of the county if they had selected him as the presiding officer of the Court. In his hands the interest of the county would have been carefully guarded; evil doers brought to speedy punishment, and the law expounded, and fairly and impartially administered, and justice fully and completely meted out.

UNUS POPULI.

For the Watchman. "THE NORTH CAROLINA AND VIRGINIA RAIL ROAD."

This project has hung fire twenty years. In the year 1857 the people of Rowan and Davie were exultant over this scheme, and it was thought by the most sanguine friends of the road, that appearance of things then indicated a speedy completion of the road. But some of the warmest friends of the project gave it a quietus from which it never awoke. But peace be to their ashes. The amount of \$100,000 thousand dollars was subscribed conditionally to the project, and yet it failed to be built. The project has been revived again and it remains to be seen what will be the result. People of Rowan and Davie, is such a scheme desirable, and is it a feasible project? Can it be built in the present impoverished condition of the County? I believe it can be built if all those who desire to see such an enterprise carried into successful operation will put forth an earnest effort in its behalf. Do the people of Davie and Rowan need such a road? I think they do. The people of Salisbury need such a road to increase her business, and in order to accomplish all their hopes which they manifest in the building of the Cheraw and Salisbury Rail Road to give them a competing line in freights, they should, in my humble opinion lead a very liberal hand to this project.

The people of Davie, most unquestionably, need it. They have felt its want more than Salisbury, if possible. The books are to be opened in both Counties on the next Saturday, 17th instant, to receive subscriptions to the capital stock in said Road. Let the friends of the road in Davie and Rowan show "their faith by their works" in subscribing liberally to this project. If I am not very much mistaken in the private subscription on which I am sure that Mocksville Township will be foremost in the List of Davie, by several thousand dollars. And I am equally satisfied that Jerusalem Township will do her duty in the matter. We are looking forward with a good deal of interest in regard to this effort. If you fail this time, ye men of Davie and Rowan, "Othello's" occupation is gone, and your town will be given to the enchanting cautos of the "motes and bats," and the howlings of the midnight owls which enliven your sleepless hours—Then awake! or be forever fallen, ye sons of revolutionary sires whose deeds of bravery are recorded in the pages of the Cosmos, Kings Mountain, Guilford Court-house, Yorktown, Valley Forge—Then come forward and quit yourse like men, worthy of such noble ancestry. Will you do it, "Nouse Vermons."

VIATOR.

—Philadelphia Times, Ind. That shy old Democratic rooster Yesterday got a fine booster; So jolly it feels, That it stands on its heels And crows just the same as it used to!

Cheap production is the problem to be solved by our manufacturers. In nearly all the elements of it we have, naturally great advantages over Europe, but under our present tariff we throw these aside and bind ourselves with fetters that other nations have long ago broken.—Courier-Journal, Dem.

We rely with unflinching confidence on the President to interpose his constitutional negative if this silver bill should pass the Senate. It is inconceivable that Mr. Hayes can ever sign a bill which would prostrate the national credit and make it impossible for the government ever to sell another bond in Europe.—New York Herald, Ind.

Nearly all the great N. Y. papers are opposed to the silver bill, and are laboring in the interest of the money Kings who control the gold market. "It is the sweet smell of the offices in the distance," says the New York Tribune, "that makes the Democratic pack so eager." The idea, excluding the Courier-Journal, of an office smelling sweet after years of Radical corruption!

"Here, Bobby, are the eggs Where the tame wild beasts dwell; Look, here's the lovely ring-tailed—dish! Lord-a-mercy, what a smell!"

A Huge Scandal.—The fools are not all dead yet by upwards of a great deal. In fact if there is one place in North Carolina where the services of Jesse Holmes are more needed than any other just now, that place is Raleigh. Yesterday afternoon, a stranger drove up on Wilmington street side of the market, and planting himself in the midst of the patent medicine vendors, cement auctioneers, and chewing candy manufacturers, opened a box of jewelry, and calling a crowd around him first offered ten eighteen karat gold rings, worth \$5 each, for \$1 each, and he would refund the money if the purchaser was not entirely satisfied. The rings were readily sold, after which he remarked, my business here is only to advertise this jewelry; I will, therefore, hand you back your money and you may keep the ring. The next offer was 10 pairs of genuine gold cuff buttons at \$2.50 each. They too were sold and the money was again refunded. Then came out 10 solid silver butter knives at \$5 each, worth \$10. He could not hand them out fast enough; another 10 were sold at the same price, after which he mounted his buggy, bid his dupes good-bye, and departed the city. The knives, and cuff buttons were valued by our city jewelers at \$5 retail price. We have no sympathy for the swindler, because they should have known better, having an opportunity every day to witness these swindling operations and then walk right square in the meshes of a stranger, who bore the impress of a swindler in his very action.—Raleigh Observer.

(From the New York Observer.) TWO GREAT REFORMERS: LUTHER AND BISMARCK.

Within a few days and weeks I have been traversing, for the second and third time, the region made illustrious for all time, by the birth, life, labors, and death of Martin Luther. To him the world owes more than to any mere man who ever lived. To feel the truth of this remark, one must remember that, next to the redemption of the world from the power of the Devil by the work of the God-Man Jesus Christ, the greatest victory ever since achieved was the deliverance of the human race from the bondage of Popery, in the Reformation led by Luther. The mental and moral despotism of Rome was a part of the Empire of Satan, and unless it had been resisted, and its right arm broken by a successful rebellion, the world, until this hour, and how many centuries longer the mercy of God only knows, would have sunk deeper and deeper into the abyss of sin and misery.

Estimate the progress of the human family in the last three hundred years! Compare it with the twelve hundred years that preceded the Reformation! Contrast the nations now Protestant with those that have never been Reformed from Popery, and the result of these two comparisons shall determine the truth of the remark that "the world owes more to the author of the Reformation than to any other man who ever lived." If the world goes on in its path of improvement in the arts, sciences, inventions, and whatever else tends to the happiness of men, it will be secured only by the perpetuation of the principles of the Reformation, and by crushing still lower the genius and power of the prince of darkness, ignorance and evil incarnate, in the representative of Popery. There is no embodiment of danger to human liberty and progress, so stoutly to be fought, as the Power whose head is in Rome and whose hands are in every corner of the earth.

The places through which these travels have extended have included the city of Worms, to which Luther would go into the very jaws of his enemies, though there were as many devils as tiles on the houses; Eisenach, the village in which, when a boy, he sang songs for bread, for he had a sweet sonorous voice, and was a master in music, as his noble psalm tunes still assure us; and on the hill above the city is the castle of Wartburg, where Luther was carried for safe keeping when it was feared by his friends that he would fall a victim to the secret wiles of his foes. In this castle Luther and his famous conflict with the Evil One,—he supposed the devil appeared to him in bodily form to destroy him,—the brave reformer, undaunted, hurled the huge inkstand at him, which either missed him or went through him into the wall, making a braise in the plaster which remains to this day, as a proof of the fact which is here recorded. When I climbed this hill twenty years ago, the late Rev. Dr. Jrebs, of New York, was my companion; a man of large weight as well as of great worth, and the steep ascent was too much for him; he sank exhausted and fainting at the summit, and for some painful minutes I thought he would close his life in the castle where Luther composed his Patmos, translated the Bible, and resisted the Prince of the power of the air. Erturt has undergone an amazing change with the progress of recent years, but it still holds the orphan house once the Augustine Convent, in which Luther was a monk when, in 1504, he discovered a Bible, and in it found the way of life. At Weimar we were in the church where Lucas Cranach's greatest painting of the Crucifixion presents Luther as standing near the cross—the anachronism being readily pardoned for the sake of the full-length portrait of the great reformer and his colleague Melancthon; in this pulpit he preached. In a chapel near are three portraits of Luther at different periods of his life. The great poets of Germany, Goethe and Schiller, lived, wrote, and died in Weimar; I have just been to their homes famous by the fact that they were once dwellers in them, and have made another pilgrimage to the tomb where their ashes rest with the Duke who would have them in the same mausoleum with his own. Here, too, are the statues of Herder and Wieland, and the museum that treasures the memorials of these and other great men whom Germany owns as her men of renown. But what have they done, put all they ever wrote together? and what have the poets and philosophers of Germany done that is worthy to be compared with the work of this one monk who emancipated the world from the bondage of Popery.

From Weimar we came to Wittenburg, where the sepulchre of Luther is unto this day. On the door of the church under which his body rests in hope, Luther nailed up the propositions which he defied the Romish doctors to dispute, and to this day they are unanswered. Long since they have moldered, and his right hand has been stiffened in death, but the truth he rescued from the rubbish of Roman error, and set in motion, has gone on from conquering to conquer, until its eventual triumph over all the world is sure. Luther's epitaph records that he was only sixty-three years, eleven months and ten days old—less than 64—when he died. Yet what a life-work! And how his life lives, while his body reposes in his humble tomb.

Yesterday I was in the Garrison church at Potsdam, and in the tomb beneath the pulpit, where, by the side of his father, sleeps, in a zinc coffin, the body of Frederick the Great. And what was he in all his glory? the great captain and king, with his palaces, and giants, and dogs, what was he, and what did he, worth speaking of, compared with Martin Luther? The work that Frederick the Great accomplished was as ephemeral as his stupid poetry. That of Luther grows annually, and will endure forever. But there was one reformation that Luther could not accomplish. Bismarck was raised up, in Germany too, to finish the work that Luther began. Popery was a secular as well as a religious despotism; wielding temporal as well as priestly power. Only since coming to the Continent this summer, have I had an adequate conception of the splendor of that conquest which Germany achieved, when she extinguished the temporal power of the Pope, by overturning the throne of France which held it up. This was the death blow to Popery as a power among the nations. And the world owes a debt of gratitude to Germany, and to Bismarck as her director, second only to the debt due to Luther. The priests, bishops, and other relics of Rome in Germany, feel the change, and die very hard, but their time has come, and in this Empire, as indeed in all parts of Europe except Spain, the Church of Rome has lost its prestige with its power to rule in the civil affairs of men. Bismarck never said a wiser word than the epigrammatic sentence for which he has been severely criticised: "We are not going to Caussa again." The day has passed when the Pope of Rome could make kings stand bare-footed and bare-headed, starving, in the cold at his gate, while "His Holiness" amused himself within. It does one good to visit these shrines of Protestant liberty; to meditate even among the tombs of the Reformers, and to get fresh impulses for the eternal war by reviving the memories of the men who gave their lives for the Reformation. Within the last month I have been in churches whose walls have listened to the voices of Calvin and Zwingle and Luther, and I have prayed fervently that heaven may send others of like precious faith and power to uphold the work those men so well began. HEREAS:—

A PROJECTED CHICAGO AND CHARLESTON RAILROAD.—Among the railroad bills in the House is one which was considered by the committee on Railways and Canals last year, providing for a charter of a passenger and freight road from Chicago to Charleston, S. C. Among the gentlemen interested in this project are Cyrus H. McCormick, of Chicago; ex-Governor Beriah Magoffin, of Kentucky; John Baxter, of Tennessee, and General Clingman, besides a number of Indiana and New York capitalists. The proposed route is from Chicago to Indianapolis, thence across the Ohio river through Georgetown, Kentucky, to Cumberland Gap, and thence to Asheville, N. C., and to Charleston, S. C., with branch roads to Savannah and other Southern points. This undoubted is designed as a continuation of the Spartanburg & Asheville Railroad, which when completed to Asheville will make a direct line to Charleston. The parties in the project are said to have plenty of money, and to be confident of their ability to put the road through if the charter can be obtained.—Charlotte Observer.

THE CONTINUED HEARING OF THE KILLING CASE.—The young lady who killed the married man (for an attempted rape) in the lower end of Richland county the other day, and who was billed by Judge Townsend in the sum of \$1,000 until the coroner's jury should pass upon the manner of his death, appeared before his honor yesterday afternoon, accompanied by her counsel, John T. Sloan, Esq. The evidence adduced before the coroner's jury was read in court, and there being nothing contained therein which materially differed from the affidavit of the lady, filed upon the day she was brought before the court under a writ of habeas corpus, she was bailed in the sum of \$2,000 to answer to whatever charge may be brought against her by the grand jury of the General Sessions at its next March term. The bail was readily given, and the young lady retired to her home in the county.—Columbia (S. C.) Register, 11th.

GENERAL FORREST AS A CHRISTIAN.—In his sermon at General Forrest's funeral, Rev. Dr. Staiback, of Memphis, said: "On the 14th of November, 1875, on a calm Sabbath evening, Belford Forrest and his now stricken wife entered this church and took their seats. I preached from the parable found in the great sermon on the mount, where the builder on the rock of faith and the builder on the sands of false hopes are contrasted. At the close of the discourse I passed out and found General Forrest waiting at the door. He took my arm and we passed the pavement below. There he stopped abruptly, and trembling as he leaned against the wall, and, as tears fell from his eyes, said: 'Sir, your sermon has moved the last prop from under me. I am the fool that built on sand—I am a poor, miserable sinner! The form which never trembled before the stoutest man seemed all shaken. My dear General, I said, 'I thank God for this. This, if you feel that you are the foolish builder, you are in the best way to get upon the rock.' I told him how 'God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son that whosoever believeth in him should not perish but have everlasting life.' Then I gave him the 51st Psalm to read. I called at his room the next night and talked with him and prayed with him. At the close of the prayer he arose and said: 'I'm satisfied. All is right. I put my trust in my Redeemer.' Since that time, my friends, I know he has said many things not like a Christian and done many things which he should not have done. But no man ever felt this more keenly than he did. When I saw him on Thursday he confessed how

far he had done wrong and brought reproach upon the cause of Christ. 'But,' said he, 'God has forgiven me.' Raising his emaciated hand, he pointed to his breast and said, 'All is peace here. I want you to know that between me and my God there is no cloud. I am at peace with God.' I bowed my head upon that hand and wept for joy. Said I: 'General Forrest, I thank my God for this.' Then he gave me this message: 'Tell my brethren and sisters that during six weeks I have lain in my bed and communed with my God. Tell them to take up their cross and follow their Saviour. Tell my old comrades in sin to give their hearts to God, and seek a higher, holier, life.'

"STAY AT HOME TOMMY, DON'T GO."—J. D. Baird, formerly of Statesville, and at one time principal of the Male Academy, and who left the State nine years ago and went to Arkansas, spending four and a half years there, then to Mississippi four and a half, has returned with his wife and five children to North Carolina. He says he would advise those who think of leaving the old North State to remain here, that he considers it the best of the cotton States.—Raleigh Observer.

Relief Strength of Wood and Iron.—Here Hlin has been conducting a series of experiments in Germany on the comparative strength of wood and cast-iron in their different applications, and finds that in a great number of cases the former has the advantage. He finds the strength of wood to be in direct ratio to its density, and this strength is increased by immersing the pieces of wood in linseed oil, heated from 185 deg. to 212 deg., and letting the wood thus immersed remain for two or three days, or until partially saturated.

The telegraph is burdened with somewhat foolish things sometimes to the newspapers. All about how Senator Morton looked before he died, and how the pillows were removed from under his head, &c., is stated at length by telegraph, just as if the great mass of newspaper readers cared anything more for Morton than for any other bad public man. And then great care has been taken to telegraph all over the country that Senator Ransom did not speak for Morton's chair in the Senate before he died. What harm would it have been if Ransom had spoken for the seat? But what's the use of burdening the telegraph with such stuff?—Charlotte Democrat.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR SHIRNER'S Indian Vermifuge and if he fails to supply you, address the Proprietor, David E. Foutz, Baltimore, Md.

ASK YOURSELF THESE QUESTIONS. Are you a spontaneous sufferer from Sick Headache, Head-ache, Painfulness, Palpitation of the Heart? Have you Dizziness of the Head? Is your Nervous System depressed? Does your Blood circulate badly? Have you a Cough? Low Spirit? Come to the bottles we are now offering in the U. S. through Druggists to the people as a trial. Two doses will satisfy any person of its wonderful quality in curing all forms of Indigestion. Sample bottles 10 cts. Regular size 75 cts. Sold by all first-class Druggists in U. S.

The following note was picked up on the street yesterday, can be had by calling at this office: DEAR JOSH: Please come home. We need you very much, as several accidents have befallen us. John sprained his ankle badly, and Sarah's frosted feet are troubling her. My ears are increasing in number and severity, and the knots on our mule's back are growing larger. Uncle Dick is laid up with the Rheumatism, so do come home, and bring a bottle of Cassens' Lightning Liniment, which is successfully used by our neighbors, for each of the above afflictions. You can buy it at any drug store for 50 cents a bottle. MARY. For sale at Dr. Trantham's Drug Store.

Now and Then. It is only now and then that such men as Hon. Alex. H. Stephens, Ex-Gov. Smith and Ex-Gov. Brown of Ga., endorse a medicine for the throat and lungs, and when they do it is pretty good evidence that the remedy must be good for the cure of coughs, colds and lung affections. They recommend the Globe Flower Cough Syrup, and their testimonials are to be seen round the ten cent sample bottles of the Globe Flower Syrup, for sale by Theo. F. Klutz. A sample bottle will relieve the worst cough and will cure sore throat. Regular size bottles, fifty cents.

Simonton Female College. Statesville, N. C. The Fall Term Opens Aug. 29, 1877. Board and English tuition, \$55.00 per session of twenty weeks. Catalogue and circular with full particulars, on application. Address: MRS. E. N. GRANT, 318 Main St., Principal. Positively the Last Notice. All persons indebted to me, either by note or account, must call and settle by the 1st day of November, 1877. All failing to comply, will, after that date, and the same in the hands of my officer for collection. W. SMITHFIELD.

TUTT'S PILLS. A Noted Divine says They are worth their weight in gold. READ WHAT HE SAYS: Dr. TUTT.—Dear Sir: For ten years I have been a sufferer from Dyspepsia, Constipation, and Piles. Last spring your pills were recommended to me; I used them (not with this intention) and now a well man, have you not the distinction of perfecting regularity of bile, and I have gained forty pounds solid flesh. They are worth their weight in gold. REX. R. L. SIMMONS, Louisville, Ky.

TUTT'S PILLS. CURE RICK HEADACHE. TUTT'S PILLS. CURE DYSPEPSIA. TUTT'S PILLS. CURE CONSTIPATION. TUTT'S PILLS. CURE PILES. TUTT'S PILLS. CURE FEVER AND AGUE. TUTT'S PILLS. CURE BILIOUS COLIC. TUTT'S PILLS. CURE KIDNEY COMPLAINT. TUTT'S PILLS. CURE STORFID LIVER.

TRIUMPH OF SCIENCE. Gray Hair can be changed to a young black by a single application of Dr. TUTT'S Hair Dye. It acts like magic, restores the natural color of the hair, and keeps it from falling out. Price \$1.00. Office 35 Murray St., N. Y.

WHAT IS QUEEN'S DELIGHT? Read the Answer. It is a plant that grows in the South and is especially adapted to the cure of diseases of that climate.

NATURE'S OWN REMEDY. Ending more in the hands of the afflicted, it is a powerful and reliable remedy for all ailments, such as rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, and other forms of chronic pain. It is a powerful and reliable remedy for all ailments, such as rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, and other forms of chronic pain.

Dr. Tuttle's Sarsaparilla and Queen's Delight. The most powerful blood purifier known to medical science for the cure of all blood diseases, such as skin eruptions, dizziness, headache, and other ailments.

HEALTHY SOLID FLESH. An antidote to syphilis poison it is strongly recommended. Hundreds of cases of the worst type of syphilis have been cured by its use. It is a powerful and reliable remedy for all ailments, such as rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, and other forms of chronic pain.

A Very Good Reason. The reason why only one sample bottle of MERKLE'S HEADACHE CURE for the Liver will be sold to the same person, for ten cents, by our Druggist, Theo. F. Klutz is because of the enormous expense of importing the Hepatino into this country; but as there are fifty doses in the large size bottle, it seems two cents per dose is cheap enough after all for a medicine that cures dyspepsia and liver complaint. All who have had a sample bottle are entitled to one for ten cents at Theo. F. Klutz's Drug Store. Three doses relieve any case of dyspepsia, constipation, indigestion or liver complaint, in the world. Regular size bottles, fifty cents, 1.00.

POST OFFICE DIRECTORY. For the benefit of the public the following directory of the post offices of this city is published: First office, 1120 A. M. Closes 7:00 P. M. Second office, 1200 A. M. Closes 8:00 P. M. Third office, 1300 A. M. Closes 9:00 P. M. But one mail a day out of Greensboro to Raleigh and other points is sent with the exception of 12:00 P. M. and 10:00 P. M. to points between Greensboro and Raleigh, Va., which closes at 10:00 P. M. Mail is carried to New Market, Greensboro, and other points on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, and returning the following days. To make a week to alternate and other points on the route. Let us on Monday and Thursday only. One mail a week to Greensboro and returning on the same day. Leaving Monday and returning on the same day. To Greensboro and returning on the same day. To Greensboro and returning on the same day.

PRICE CURRENT. (Compiled by J. M. Knox & Co.) COTTON—dull. Middling, 9 1/2 cts. Low do 8 cts. Bacon, county, hog round 10 1/2 cts. BUTTER—20 1/2 cts. EGGS—30 cts. CHICKENS—per dozen \$1.50-2.00. MEAT—moderate demand at 40-45 cts. WHEAT—good demand at 1.00-1.10. FLOUR—market stocked—best family \$2.00 super 1.75. POTATOES, Irish 75 cts. OYSTERS—no demand 12 1/2 cts. LARD—25 cts. OATS—30 cts. BEEF—25 cts. TALLOW—60 cts. BLACKBERRIES—5 cts. APPLES, dried 4 1/2 cts. SUGAR—11 1/2 cts.

SELECT THE BEST. WADSWORTH'S PURE PAINTS. Large Reduction in Price. A trial bottle free. Mrs. J. A. WADSWORTH, 140 North Third Street, New York City. (Formerly Mrs. Dr. S. B. Collins.)

PREPARED FOR IMMEDIATE USE. 207 PEARL ST., NEW YORK. From the thousands of testimonials of our PREPARED PAINTS, we have not to bear the first complaint. The reason is apparent. Our paints have stood the test of years, where all other paints have failed. In durability their covering capacity, being greater than any other paint, results a practical test of economy. Our paints are guaranteed in every particular—the consumer assuming no risk whatever, as we will refund any building on which our paint does not prove satisfactory, allowing a choice of Fresh B. B. White Lead for any other paint used. FOR SALE BY T. F. KLUTZ, Salisbury, N. C. Cheap Chattel Mortgages, and various other blanks for sale here.

J. A. CLOFFELTER & CO. Wholesale and Retail Dealers in FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS. SALISBURY N. C. Special orders made from Photographs in our office will be supplied. Also Agents for the Remington Sewing Machine, the most perfect and light running Machine in the market. They have no rotary cams, cog wheels or other arms to make a noise, run hard, or get out of order. We warrant every Machine. If they don't please we take them back and return the money. Call before buying 12 see them. Truly



ST. CHARLES HOTEL. STATESVILLE, N. C. S. M. LANIER, Proprietor. Servants Polite and Attentive. 45c.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. BEATTY PIANO, ORGAN, best. 1st Look! starting! 1st Look! 12 steps 25c. Pianos only \$100, good \$200. C. J. Free, Daniel E. Denty, Washington N. C.

GUNS and Revolvers. Illustrated Price List. Last from Great Western Gun Works, Columbus, Pa. 4c. 3 new vocal & new instrumental pieces Sheet Music for 4 or 5 parts. Music Publ. Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

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