

LOCAL.

The heavy rain Monday night was a cleaner.

Almond trees in full bloom. Peach blossoms not yet out.

The Knights of Honor now meet Monday, instead of Wednesday nights.

The sound of negro singing and banjo picking is heard in the land.

A communication on the N. C. and Virginia R. R. is to hand too late for this paper.

The heaviest rains of the season, within the shortest time, fell last Monday night about 12 o'clock.

Miss Hoke, daughter of Gen. J. F. Hoke, of Lincolnton, is visiting Salisbury, the guest of Miss Fisher.

Mr. M. Schloss has purchased a new piano. It is finely engraved and has a rich mellow tone—an elegant instrument.

H. Jacobs has closed out his clothing store in this place, and moved the remaining stock to Winston where he has another store.

The Hook and Ladder Fire Co., was out in their red shirts, drilling last Thursday evening. The colored company was also on parade.

Copious showers mingled with much lightning and thunder visited this section last Monday night. A smart storm, as some say.

Our Court-house is now lighted by gas. We commend this action of the county commissioners. Now, Joe, make 'em put gas in the Charlotte Court-house, and you'll be up with us.

Mr. J. F. Ross, of the firm of Ross & Greenfield, has gone north for spring and summer goods.

Mr. S. H. Wiley has also gone to New York on private business.

Some one took Dr. Thos. Hill's turkeys and chickens last week. He keeps a "bad" dog, and can't imagine how any one could have entered his premises without being heard from.

The commissioners should in future refuse to grant license to patent medicine vendors; for they monopolize the public square, and the decayed eggs in town find their way towards that spot, thus making things not altogether lovely.

Mr. Jno. Whitehead has returned from the city of Philadelphia, where he has been attending a medical college. We are pleased to know that he stands among the foremost there, as he did at Davidson College, where he graduated a year or so ago, with high honors.

The strong negro, of whom we occasionally see mention in some of our exchanges, has been here for several days. He is a disagreeable and very presumptuous, as well as a drunken negro. There seems to be little doubt but that he can change his heart from side to side in his body.

Now she steps up to him, sweeps her skirts around several times, snatches them up on the left side, attaches a little hook connected by a chain and hands him the chain—he must hold her skirts from the dust. It is such a help to a woman to have some one do this for her, and the boys don't mind it.

CAPT. E. W. FAUCETTE is building a new academy.—*Leonor Topic.*

We are glad to learn this; for Finley High school has a wide reputation as being one of the best educational academies in the South and deserves a better building than has been used for this purpose.

Ramsay of the Statesville Landmark, passed through our city last Monday on his way to witness the marriage of his partner, Mr. Brooks, who will be married in Goldsboro. One by one they go off.

Mr. J. P. Caldwell of the Charlotte Observer, also passed through on Monday last.

The French Doctor and his man Friday have returned and re-opened operations on Main street. He says that "the divorce the Hatcheson \$70 worth of work and had come back intending to give them work to the amount of \$30 more, but as we did not care if the boys did fling 'em," (eggs) "he would have his work done elsewhere."

J. W. Watson, the photographer, so long and favorably known at Raleigh as distinguished for the superiority of his work in this beautiful art, has opened in this place and will be pleased to receive calls. He has not yet determined how long he will stay with us; but the surest way to keep him is to show we have use for him.

Two little white boys and a negro, averaging about 10 years of age, ran off last Saturday, with the determination of caring for themselves. They had made nine miles of their journey when night began to fall, and concluding that they were lost, they sought passage in a wagon that was coming to town. They arrived about 11 P. M., very much fatigued from their day's exertions.

A lot of distinguished wards of the nation, any where between 16 and 25 years of age, that play "Base Ball" to the great damage of their souls (soles) and disgust of the neighborhood, from sunrise to sunset of each day of the week, Sundays excepted, in the open field this side of the old Fair Ground, are totally oblivious of the fact that people who have more of this world's goods than they, have to toil for bread and meat.

Capt. Jno. A. Ramsay has lost his place as route agent on the W. N. C. R. R. Though we differ in politics with the Capt. we will say that we regret his removal for several reasons. He was the best man in the service on that road, and it is not likely that another will be found that will serve as faithful.

We saw a man last Saturday morning with his face frightfully banged—his eyes nearly closed, nose and cheek bruised, &c. He said that he had been beaten the night before, by whom and for what reason, he knew not.

He said he had been drinking. This thing of beating men under cover of night is becoming alarmingly frequent. What if a drunken man does babble something which would be an insult from a sober one, is that a good reason for jumping and mutilating him in the manner described above? A sensible man will say no!

This man was from Yadkin county—had brought a load of produce to our market—he will bring which in all probability he is never to do again.

Our good citizens regret such occurrences and beg that something be done to increase the efficiency of the police force.

We have since learned that the beating was done by James Shaver, who had been insulted by this man. He was tried by the Mayor and fined \$5.00 and cost—an exceedingly light penalty. It was brought out during the trial that they were both drinking, and a fight was the natural result.

The Reidsville Times says the people at Milton are afraid to rent their factories, because it is said they are liable to seizure for any violation of the internal revenue laws. They would like to rent their property, but can get no definite information. The Times tackled Judge Dick, but he would give no opinion, saying that there were cases now before him involving this very question, and he could give no opinion off the bench. The Times asks:

"Well, what must people do? Have they first to violate the law and lose their property before they can become properly posted? It looks so. The Milton people are anxious to know from some quarter, and they don't want the government grabbers on them if they can help it."

The people often suffer from "the law's delay." There is no remedy, we suppose, until Judge Dick does speak officially. In the meantime people with property to rent are afraid to venture.—*Wil. Star.*

THE CAPE FEAR AND THE YADKIN. (Correspondent of the Raleigh Observer.) CHATHAM COUNTY, March 2, 1878.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I see an editorial in your number of March 2d, relating to water communication between Wilkesboro and Wilmington. No particular route is mentioned, but I have seen proposals for a canal from the Yadkin to the Cape Fear at Fayetteville, and probably you referred to that route. Now the communication between Wilkesboro and Wilmington is not a new scheme, but was pretty fully discussed nearly thirty years ago; and public sentiment seemed then to point to the following route: Leave the Yadkin above the Narrows, then across Deep River near the Moore and Randolph line, and then down that River and the Cape Fear. At that time the project progressed to the extent of having a survey made between Fayetteville and the Deep River as above designated, with a report in detail by W. B. Thompson as to the space between the Rivers. That survey however was predicated mainly upon the idea of a Portage Railroad, but probably embraced a canal also.

This survey was in connection with the proposed improvement of the Cape Fear River above Fayetteville and the Deep River to the Randolph line. The latter project failed, chiefly owing to mismanagement and the advent of "the war," and the connection scheme fell with it. But now that peace has returned, and the urgency of politics is greatly abated, it is gratifying to find that our people are earnestly turning their attention to the development of our resources, and to the facilities of trade and intercourse. This is encouraging, and especially as the public press manifests great freedom from mere sectional, local or party appeals, and seems to invite fair and truthful presentations of any scheme looking to our general interests.

I do not propose now to go into details as to the scheme suggested, but merely to call attention to it while the general subject is being discussed. I will simply state that although the proposed improvement of the Cape Fear and Deep Rivers failed to a great extent, yet what was done demonstrated its entire feasibility at a moderate cost, and much of the work done might now be turned to good account. And about 40 miles of the rivers, namely, from Buckhorn Falls, in Harnett county to Carbondon, in Moore county, have continued to be navigated most of the time for the last 20 odd years. That the distance of Thompson's survey between Yadkin and Deep River was about thirty miles, and route was favorable, while the section was then and now without railroad or river facilities, and was the portion of a scheme not only to connect the west and seaboard, but to pass through the great mineral regions of Moore and Chatham.

Who are the real political leaders in Europe to-day? Who are the world-wide famous statesmen? Raw youths, full of brains, and self-assertion, and overweening vanity? Read what follows: Gortschakoff, the real ruler of Russia, is 80 years old; Bismarck, of Germany, is 63; Marshal MacMahon; the President of France, is nearly 70; and Dufaure, the present head of the French Ministry, 78. Lord Beaconsfield, Prime Minister of England, is in his 73rd year, and his rival, Mr. Gladstone, only six years his junior.

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From that spiny journal, the Burlington Hawkeye, we cull the following choice bit of humor, which may be so regarded as a "take off."

The passage of the silver bill having secured unlimited prosperity to the country, filled the pockets of all men of all classes with jingling coin, made everybody wealthy, reduced rents, cut down the price of groceries, abolished taxation, secured good weather and large crops, reduced the price of flour, doubled the price of wheat and corn, we alone, in this jubilee of happiness, sit down and weep in abject and comfortless sorrow.

We have lost a "subject." "Hard times" is (or "are," how is it?) a thing of the past. We can never write about "hard times" of the present as compared with "good old times" of the past. Never. There are, (or is, as the case may be), no more hard times. There will be, no more hard times. There will be, no more failures. There will be, no more savings bank defalcations. Why should a man run away with other people's money now, when he has plenty of his own? Tramps will be tormenting honest people by coming in and throwing down a \$20 silver piece, size and weight of a \$100 gold, and demanding change therefor. Every man will have to saw his own wood; wood sawyers all too well heeled to work for money. (We saw our own wood now, for slightly different reasons than those set for in the preceding sentence.)

The Acton Powder Mill, at Marlborough, Mass., was blown up again, yesterday forenoon, and two men killed. The Farmers and Traders' Bank of Lexington, Ky., has suspended. It is stated that the loans and discount aggregate \$300,000. The deposits do not exceed \$80,000.

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A dispatch from Cheyenne (Washington Territory) says the situation of the blockaded trains is unchanged. Hundreds are employed in clearing the track.

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A REMARKABLE STORY. (Baltimore Sun.) An almost incredible story is related of Marshal Canrobert, who was sent to Rome to represent France at the funeral of Victor Emmanuel and the accession to the throne of Umberto. For the expenses of himself and suite he was given 30,000 francs, of which he spent only 13,000. On his return home he went to the foreign office and handed to the minister of that department the balance, amounting to 17,000 francs. The minister refused to take the money, saying that he was not prepared for such a thing; that the outlay was made and accounted for, and that there was an end to it. The marshal answered that if it was absolutely necessary that somebody should steal this money he would rather some one else should do it, and asked for a receipt. Such is the story, and as Canrobert was born in 1809, before defrauding the public was considered no robbery, it is possible it may be true.

AN ANECDOTE OF THE LATE POPE. From the Boston Transcript. A beautiful anecdote of the late Pope, told by an English clergyman, reveals the truly sweet and catholic heart of him. Two English women, sisters, had an audience of the Pope, but as they were withdrawing, one, a convert to the Roman Church, lingered. The Pope, observing this, recalled her and asked her as she knelt what she would ask. "The prayers of your Holiness," she said, "that my sister may be converted from Protestantism, and that we may not be separated by death." The Pope, placing his hand upon her clasped hands, replied: "Daughter, those who love God will not be separated in the next world." Even Protestants can believe that Pius IX. was infallible in that utterance.

Republicans Prefer Tilden to Hayes. Washington Dispatch to the Toledo Journal. It is useless longer to conceal the fact that the Republicans are getting very tired of Hayes. It is conceded that his course is sapping the life and wearing away the energy of the Republican party. It is a solemn fact to-day that in Washington a majority of Republican Senators and Representatives would rather see Tilden in the White House than Hayes. There are but five or six Republican Senators (so called) who sustain the administration, and there are not twenty all told in the House, so that in an emergency Hayes would be almost utterly without any support.

Keeping up Appearances. A number of the sanitary police force came across a boy the other day who was wheeling home a load of oyster cans and bottles, and curious to know what use the lad could put them to, he made a direct inquiry.

"Going to throw them over into our back yard," replied the boy. "I took two loads home yesterday."

"But what do you use 'em for?" "It's a trick of the family," grinned the lad.

"How trick?" "I'd just as lief tell," continued the boy, as he spit on his hands to resume his hold of the burrow. "We're going to have some relations from the country. We may not have much to eat, but if they see these cans and bottles and boxes they'll think we've had isters, champagne, figs and nuts, till we've got tired of 'em and are living on bread and taters for a healthy change."

The officer scratched his ear like a man who had received a new idea.

And now it is charged that James Bayard Taylor, recently confirmed as Minister to Germany, is a rank infidel: He is too decent to be blasphemous like Bob Ingersoll. But the question occurs, have all the "Christian statesmen" died out? Could not the great reformer find one man who believed in the Scriptures of Inspiration who was familiar with the "rich German accent," and who could represent the United States at the court of Kaiser William I.—*Wilmington Star.*

If the following is true, then we hope never to hear or read again of complaints against Marshal Douglas. A Greensboro Democrat writes to the Raleigh Observer as follows:

"Your correspondent has read them (letters indorsing Douglas) and knows it to be a fact that they are in existence, and at the proper time they will be published. Every lawyer at the bar in this county, with one exception, signed the petition for the retention of Douglas. In fact, forty-nine out of fifty Democratic lawyers, the State over, signed the document, and the present Marshal is to be retained."

The Dish Mr. Tilden is Preparing. From the Chicago Tribune. In his back yard at Gramercy Park, New York, Mr. Tilden is fattening a Crow. It is the biggest Crow ever seen in these United States, measuring twenty three feet across its extended wings, or even more than the gigantic condor of the Andes, while the fat on its ribs is four fingers thick, being half the thickness of an average Democratic drink. The Crow will be in season about July, 1880, and some hundreds of Western Democratic leaders will enjoy him on toast.

NORTH CAROLINA IN CONGRESS. In the House, on Monday, Mr. Seales introduced a bill to provide for the entry of land by Indians under the homestead laws; read and referred.

Mr. Vance, a bill to authorize the circuit and district Judges of the United States courts to fine and imprison at discretion in case of conviction for illicit distillation in lieu of the punishment now required by law, and for other purposes; read and referred.

Mr. Vance, a bill to establish a court of patents, and for other purposes; read and referred.

Mr. Robbins, a bill to exempt from taxation State and funds deposited in banks; read and referred.

Mr. Vance: The petition of P. J. Sinclair and 27 other citizens of McDowell county, North Carolina, in opposition to the abolition of the Western Judicial District of North Carolina.

Also, the petition of Mrs. A. D. Reeves, for compensation for the use of her property in Charleston, South Carolina, in 1853, by the Freedmen's Bureau.

English Strikes.—The English strikes of 1877 numbered no fewer than 191. They are grouped under thirteen classes of occupations—mining, coal mining, iron engineering, railways, shipbuilding, ceramics and glass, wood and stone work, clothing, textiles, printing and carriage building, besides a miscellaneous class including cab drivers, bakers and tanners. Sixty-two sub-divisions are enumerated in this list—for example, ten building trades and thirteen different guilds in iron workings. Among the striking trades, were the lath-renders and the deal porters. Among the joiners and carpenters there were twenty-seven strikes; among the masons, 20; among the colliers, 19.

New York Farming.—The Western New York correspondent of the Cultivator and Country Gentleman says that farm produce has sold at such low rates that little is left in farmers' hands, and business men in cities will look in vain for an active spring this year. "After all," he asks, "is not the fall of some kind the only crop on which Western New York farmers have made a real profit during the last few years?"

Three deaf men have been killed by trains of cars in North Carolina within six weeks or two months.

A BEAUTIFUL CHILD IS THE PRIDE of the household. Worms will darken its complexion and ruin its health. Save it. Oh! save it. One or two doses of Shiner's Indian Vermifuge will set all things right again.

NEW YORK MARKET REPORT. March 11, 1878. Cotton—quiet and steady; uplands 11; Orleans 11; sales 257; consolidated net receipts 22,907; exports to Great Britain 18,834; Continent 13,863; Channel 10,734.

Flour dull; no decided change; superfine Western and State \$4 a \$4.05; Southern quiet; common to fair extra \$3.25 a \$3.50; good to choice \$3.50 a \$7.50.

Coffee quiet and unchanged. Sugar quiet and firm at \$7 1/2 for fair to good refining; refined firm and in fair demand at 9; standard A 9 1/2. Petroleum, refined 12. Tallow quiet a 7 1/2. Pork, mess, \$10 a \$10.30 per barrel. Lard \$7.30 a \$7.25 for prime steam. Whiskey \$1.64.

BALTIMORE MARKET, March 11.—Provisions continue very dull with only local jobbing demand; mess pork 11 1/2; bacon, shoulder, 5 1/2; clear rib 6 1/2; hams 9 1/2; lard, refined, 8; coffee steady, sugar 9 a 9 1/2.

We not only recommend Cousins' Compound Honey of Tar for Sore Throat, Colds, Hoarseness, Croup, Whooping Cough, etc., but we confidently assert that it can cure Consumption; common to fair extra \$3.25 a \$3.50; good to choice \$3.50 a \$7.50.

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We not only recommend Cousins' Compound Honey of Tar for Sore Throat, Colds, Hoarseness, Croup, Whooping Cough, etc., but we confidently assert that it can cure Consumption; common to fair extra \$3.25 a \$3.50; good to choice \$3.50 a \$7.50.

A large proportion of the American people are to-day suffering from the effects of Dyspepsia or disordered liver. The result of these diseases upon the masses of intelligent and valuable people is most alarming, making life actually a burden instead of a pleasant existence of enjoyment and usefulness as it ought to be. There is no good reason for this, if you will only throw aside prejudice and skepticism, take the advice of Druggists and your friends, and try one bottle of Green's August Flower. Your speedy relief is certain. Millions of bottles of this medicine have been given away to try its virtues, with satisfactory results in every case. You can buy a sample bottle for cents to try. Three doses will relieve the worst case. Positively sold by all Druggists on the Western Continent.

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