The Carolina Watchman.

VOL XI.—THIRD SERIES SALISBURY, N. C., JUNE 24. 1880. NO 36

The Carolina Watchman,

ESTABLISHED IN THE YEAR 1832.

PRICE, $1.50 IN ADVANCE.

CONTRACT ADVERTISING RATES.

FEBRUARY 20, 1880.

Inches	1 month	2 m's	3 m's	6 m's	12 m's
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13:tf

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LEE S. OVERMAN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

SALISBURY, N. C.,

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KERR CRAIGE,

Attorney at Law,

Salisbury, N. C.

Blackmer and Henderson,

Attorneys, Counselors and Solicitors.

SALISBURY, N. C

January22 1879—1f.

TAX NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that I will attend at the Mayor's Office, on Inniss street, two doors above the Post Office, from Monday, June 7th, 1880, to June 30th, 1880, inclusive, for the purpose of Listing the taxable property and Polls, of the Town of Salisbury, for corporation taxes of said town. All persons failing to attend and list their taxables will be subject to all the pains and penalties of the law, which is fifty dollars fine, or thirty days imprisonment.

AND. MURPHY, Clerk
June 1, 1880.] Board Commissioners.
33:4t

LETTER and NOTE HEADS, BILL HEADS, CARDS and ENVELOPES printed to order at very low rates. Call at this office.
35:3m

POETRY.

From the Statesville Landmark.

GONE.

In Memory of Demia Deaton.

BY LENORE.

Gone to her grave and shroud,
Gone like the white seafoam,
Gone with the love light in her eyes,
To her celestial home.

Gone in her brightest dream,
Gone in her youthful love,
Gone with His name upon her lips,
Up to her home above.

Gone in her beauty's glow,
Gone in her youthful grace,
Gone with our burning, scalding tears,
Upon her flowerlike face.

Gone with the hopes of years,
Gone in her girlhood pride,
Gone through the pearly gates of heaven,
Beyond the rolling tide.

Gone with her smiling face,
Gone in her rosebud bloom.
Gone with her gentle, winning ways,
To the dark and silent tomb.

Gone with her joy and grief.
Gone to her dreamless sleep,
Gone to the blissful home above,
Where none shall wake to weep.

Gone with her loving heart,
Gone neath the cold, damp sod,
Gone! but her spirit's flown above
To the great white throne of God.

Gone to her Savior's love,
Gone to the angels bright,
Gone far away beyond the stars,
Up to the world of light.

We give her back to God,
With sad and aching heart;
But not for ever; we'll meet her there
Where death no more can part.

In myself I am but weakness,
But the Master knows the whole;
He has bid me still in meekness
Bring to him my burdened soul;
He in dangers will defend me,
He in straits will succor send me,
He a helping hand will lend me,
When the billows round me roll.

POLITICAL.

Salisbury Examiner.

HAVE THEY FORGOTTEN?

Have the people forgotten the atrocious crimes of the Radical party since it held sway in this country, from the beginning of the horrid civil war to the present day? What base act has it not done? And what crime of villainy and treason and wrong has it not perpetrated? In flagrant violation of the letter and spirit of the constitution of our fathers, it waged a bloody war for four long years under the pretense of saving the Union; and fixed upon the bones and muscles of the laboring millions, a huge mountain of debt, which keeps them mortgaged, body and soul, and will for generations to come, to the rich bond-holders who pay no taxes. After the war the desperate struggle for pelf and plunder, and place was persisted in with an inordinate lust and reckless unscrupulousness never equalled in the annals of a people claiming to be civilized or Christian. Every means for the oppression and robbery of the people of the defeated section, was devised and prosecuted with as much malignity and devilish ingenuity as any ever enforced by a triumphant Feudal Lord gloating over the misfortunes of a rival defeated foe, or a savage Indian chief thursting for the blood of his vanished enemies. Have the people of North Carolina forgotten the tyranny of military rule by the satraps of Radicalism? Have they forgotten the Canby reign, and the disfranchisement of thousands of our best citizens? Have they forgotten the swarm of carpet-bag interlopers, sent out and sustained in their robberies by the Radical party? Have they forgotten the time when our citizens were arrested without warrant of law upon trumped up evidence, dragged before the so-called Freedmen's Bureau and fined and sometimes imprisoned on the exparte statement of suborned negro witnesses? Do they not recollect the style and pomp and insolence of the petty, ignorant chiefs of this illegal inquisitorial tribunal of infamy, sailing through our streets in their fine carriages and surrounded with numerous waiters and attendants, being paid out of the hard earned taxes wrung from an over burden people? Have they forgotten the organization of the Union League by the hired minions of the Radical party, and the drilling and marching of those black cohorts, at the instance of these same paid tools, with fife and drum and musket to the polls to insult and intimidate the white freeman of Anglo Saxon blood? Have they forgotten that honest Jonathan Worth whom the people elected for their Governor, was turned out of his office and Bill Holden put in his place? Have they forgotten that the Radical party in this State with Holden at its head, dared to organize a band of cut-throats, put a notorious murderer in command, and send them forth over the fair plains of North Carolina to arrest her noble sons, throw them into filthy prisons, and then organize a Court martial to try and hang them? Have they forgotten these monstrous outrages against civil liberty, against law, and the sacred right of every citizen in the enjoyment of immunity from illegal arrest? Surely they have not forgotten these crimes, nor the thousands of others the Radical party has committed. And surely they have not forgotten that the party and the men who did these things, are still in power and would again commit these same acts, if it were not for the restraint held upon them by the Democrats whom the people have placed in authority. Can the people forget the crimes of Radicalism? Can they afford to overlook them? Every interest dear to freemen demands that the Radical party and all its members should be voted out of power and place. Its triumph this year means a return to all the villainies of which it has been the author in the past. Law and order, quiet and confidence have been restored by the partial triumph of the Democrat party to power, and better times will not come, no security against lawlessness be assured, until good and true and honest Democrats are placed in all the responsible positions of trust and authority. There is no man who has sanctioned, aided or encouraged the unconstitutional and illegal acts of the Radical party, fit to hold any place or exercise any control in the managment of the affairs of the people. Let the people therefore, at the ballot box this year, say to Radical office holders, as Cromwell said to the Rump Parliament, when he dispersed it. "For shame, get ye gone; give place to honester men." And the voice of the masses of the people throughout the length and breadth of this white man's government will shake the earth with the thunders of their applause. There must be no shuffling, no timeserving, no trimming; white men must stand square to the issue and vote down the thieves and unworthy rulers. They cannot afford to parley with those who have robbed and wronged them. The Radical stumpers will make many pitiful appeals and render many apologetic excuses for their crimes, but though they sing never so sweetly, heed them not. He that has once wronged and robbed you will do it again if the opportunity offers. Security and safety lie in the success of Democratic leaders and true principles only.

A New Thing in Political Meetings.

Some rather novel features were introduced in connection with a Republican "ratification" meeting held in Brooklyn, N. Y., on Monday night, at the Academy of Music. A charge of fifty cents was made for admission, and the orators of the occasion were selected from the most popular ministers of that "City of Churches." The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher made the leading speech amid great applause. Men threw up their hats, women waved handkerchiefs and the band played "Hail to the Chief" when Mr. Beecher rose and took the stand. The most noteworthy thing he said was that "a third term is an impertinence," and that the overthrow of the unite rule must be considered "a great victory." Mr. Edward Pierrepont, Gen. John Cochrane and Corporal Tanner spoke, and were succeeded by Rev. Dr. Fulton, who said he was glad that "Brother" Garfield and "Brother" Arthur had been nominated. He felt assured that the campaign this fall would be a great "lovefeast." The Rev. Dr. Putnam followed, and was himself followed by the Rev. Dr. Jeffrey, who professed to be not a politician but a patriot. He loved his country and its institutions, and consequently was resolved to vote for Brother Garfield and Brother Arthur. After that, with three cheers for Mr. Stewart L. Woodford, the man who nominated Brother Arthur, the fifty-cent ratification meeting adjourned.

Democratic Politics.

Wash. Cor. Balt, Sun.

A prominent member of the Missouri delegation to Cincinnati said to-night that under no circustances whatever would his delegation vote for Mr. Tilden nor would they allow him to dictate or even suggest who should be nominated at Cincinnati. There are several Tilden men in the delegation, but they will prove a helpless minority. A gentleman who has intimate relations with Senator Bayard says that the latter's strength has never been properly estimated. He counts on the first call upon receiving 165 votes, as follows: Alabama 10, Arkansas 6, Connecticut 1, Delaware, 6, Georgia 2, Florida 8, Massachusetts 24, Maryland 16, Maine 2, Michigan 5, Minnesota 8, Mississippi 15, Missouri 3, Pennsylvania 3, South Carolina 14, North Carolina 15, Tennessee 12, Texas 5, Vermont 5 and Virginia 5. Friends of Senator Bayard are preparing to leave here about Thursday next on a special train for Cincinnati. They are very hopeful, and say that Tilden's strength on the first ballot will be even smaller than has been figured.

Maj. Dowd is not a politician of the fire-eating sort. Though a democrat, he is conservative in his feeling and at all times disposed to give his opponents a living chance. He will, as our representative in Congress, faithfully watch over the interests of all our people, and we at least, are heartily glad that Col. Steele's mantle, which he has worn with so much credit to himself and profit to the State, is fall to upon one so eminently worthy. Cheerfully do we place Maj. Dowd's name at our masthead ot our candidate for Congress; and we propose to use all honorable means as our command to secnre his election.—*Rockingham Spirit.*

The Illinois Platform.

The following platform, adopted by the Democrats of Illinois, about fills the bill:

Patriotic duty and interest demand peace and reconciliation through all the land. We pledge ourselves to the following principles:

1. No tariff for protection.
2. No third term.
3. Substantial reform of the civil service, so that Federal officers shall be the servants of the people and not of a party.
4. Equal rights to all the States, and no Federal interference with the constitutional functions of States.
5. A constitutional currency of gold and silver, and of paper convertible into coin.
6. No more land grants to monopolies.
7. The will of the people must be supreme, and majorities must rule under the constitutional method. No more such frauds as that of 1876; no more eight to seven.
8. Laws shall be enacted to protect laborers in the more prompt and certain collection of their wages.

A GOOD WORD FOR SCALES.—General Scales says if the party thinks he can serve it better as a candidate for Governor than as a member of Congress, he will sacrifice his personal preferences and respond to its call. The State cannot well afford to lose the services of General Scales in Congress at this time, where he commands the respect of all parties and exercises great influence, but he is one of those men who is always ready to serve his State and his party in any position his fellow citizens call him and he always serves it faithfully and honestly.—Winston *Sentinel.*

The River and harbor bill, as it passed Congress makes the following appropriations, for North Carolina rivers; Cape Fear $70,000; Currituck Sound, Coanjok Bay and North River bar, $25,000; French Broad $3,000; Nease $45,000; Pamlico and Tar River $9,000; Scuppernong $1,000; Trent River $10,000; Yadkin $20,000; making a total of $183,000. The bill also directs the Secretary of War at his discretion, to cause examinations or surveys and estimates of the cost of improvments to be made in the Cape Fear and Pocosin Rivers and town Creek in this State.—*Raleigh Observer.*

Hon. R. F. Armfield, of the Seventh District, returned home yesterday. He reports that the Democrats in Washington are highly pleased with the status of affairs since the Chicago convention, and all agree that the only thing needed to put our success in the coming contest beyond question is the selection of a good name, one of two now prominently mentioned in connection with the office, to head the ticket. He says the nomination of Garfield has fallen flat in Washington and arouses not the slightes enthusiasm. —*Charlotte Observer.*

In the whirl of political excitement it may not be generally known that a national meeting of that peculiar religious people called the Dunkards, is now being held at Lanark, Illinois, and that it is a convocation of striking magnitude. Fully thirty thousand people are in attendance, and they arrived at the scene by train loads. Vast barracks have been prepared for the shelters of the religionists, and the scene at the encampment resembles an army.

WHAT MR. CONKLING SAYS.—A Washington dispatch says Senator Conkling admits that he was greatly disappointed when the break took place in Blaine's line that Grant did not get votes enough to secure his nomination. He says if he had anticipated any such result he would have thrown his forces to Edmunds and secured his nomination. He says that he will take an active part in the campaign, and hopes to carry New York for the ticket.

And now look out for the campaign song-writers. Give us something original.—*Wil. Star.*

Some parties in Siam having molested the Christians there and attempted to compel them to observe the old religious customs of that country, a complaint was made and signed by Rev. D. McGilvary and Dr. A. M. Cheek against the parties so molested and they caused a complaint to be laid before his Majesty the Supreme King of Siam by the foreign minister. The king caused Piya Tape Hara Chune his royal representative, to make immediate proclamation granting prompt immunity and relief to the Christians who were interfered with. The Dr. A. M. Cheek referred to is a promising young physician residing in Siam, a native of Orange county, North Carolina, and a son of Mr. A. W. Cheek, now a resident of that county.—*Raleigh Observer.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

Low funds are a most effectual barrier against high spirits.

The fashionable parasol this summer will be a wafer with a pin stuck thro' the middle of it, cut bias.

Some men are hard to please: they don't want to be lied about, and are equally unwilling to have the truth told.

There is a paper published at Iberia, Louisiana, called "The Sugar Bowl." It must be a paper to suit the ladies fancy, as it is always full of sweet things.

The Statesville *Landmark* says that Rev Franklin Harrell, a recent licentiate of Fayettville Presbytery, has accepted a call to take charge of Fifth Creek and Prospect churches, in Iredell county.

Concord *Register:* Mrs. Elizabeth Blackwelder, of township No. 7, had a tumor weighing 42 pounds cut from her person. The operation was performed at the Maryland Women's Hospital, Baltimore.

DESTRUCTIVE TORNADO.—Pittsfield, N. H., June 15.—The estimated loss of property by the tornado Sunday, amounts to $100,000. Acres of trees from 2 to 4 feet in diameter were broken like pipe stems..

Mr. Yandle, superintendent of the county poor house, sends us a peculiar weed which has made its appearance in the wheat in the poor house fields and no where else, seriously obstrcting the growth thereof.—*Charlotte Observer.*

KILLED BY STUPIDITY.—A boy named Wilson Leonard, colored, was drowned in the Wicomico Falls mill pond, and about the time of the accident a colored man came up just as some boys had drawn the body from the water, covered with mud and kicking. The fellow said, "Put dat boy back in de water; you had no right to git him out 'till a jury comes. Dat is de law, and you must 'bey it." So the boy was put back into the water to await legal investigation. After a time he was again drawn from the water, washed a great deal cleaner, but not a kick manifested itself this time. He is buried.

Cause of Heat and Storms.

Astronomers say that the spots on the sun were never larger, and can be seen with great distinctness through an ordinary glass. A writer on this subject says: "Astronomers have been wise prophets thus far as to the influence of the commencement of the sun spot cycle. Tornadoes of extreme severity have borne witness to abnormal conditions of the atmosphere, and a wave of intense heat, such as has not occurred for a quarter of a century at this season of the year, has confirmed the exactness of previous observations. We must still expect the usual storms, waves of heat, and auroral displays that follow the maximum of sun spots; we have yet to learn whether the coincident peribella of the four great planets will increase and prolong the elemental warfare. This is one of the most interesting problems of the day, as well as one of the most practical and important. It will not meet with a hasty solution, for the period of observation extends to the year 1855.—*Charlotte Ob.*

Lee and Davis

In a communication from John W. Fairfax in the Alexandria (Va.) *Gazette*, the following occurs as a revelation:

"The seceded States lost life, liberty and wealth for the want of nerve in Mr. Davis to make peace with President Lincoln. Gen. R. E. Lee told me the night before we left Appomattox for our homes that he urged Mr. Davis, in the presence of the Secretary of War, when the commissioners went to Fortress Monroe to make peace upon any terms. Make peace; if you do not, so soon as the spring opens to enable Gen. Grant to move, he will break my lines at Petersburg and take Richmond. Mr. Davis said, 'I am afraid of the people.' In honor to the memory of Gen. R. E. Lee, I here state what he further said, to wit: 'I believe Mr. Lincoln would have given us all we asked, except secession and slavery; but I believe he would have agreed to pay for the slaves at fair valuation. Mr. Davis never gave up the command of the army to me to do as I pleased, as was supposed; not until I wrote him from Petersburg that my lines were broken, then he wrote me, 'I will leave Richmond tonight: you do the best you can.' That was the first time he had given up the command to me to do as I thought best, leaving me to be sacrificed whilst he fled to take care of himself.' Here the good and great soldier became overcome, and I left him alone in his tent, where he had me called in. and he reviewed to me his course from the time he left the 'old army' up to his surrender. The fear of the people cost the lives and limbs of every one who was lost from the time of the meeting of the commissioners at Fortress Monroe up to the surrender of Gen. Lee at Appomattox court house."

Truth crushed to earth will rise again,
But error wounded dies in pain.

Proposition to Lease the Atlantic & North Carolina Railroad.

The following is the proposition made by Hon. R. R. Bridgers for the lease of the Atlantic & North Carolina Rrailroad:

WILMINGTON, June 9th 1880.

J. D. Whitford, Esq., President:

DEAR SIR—In behalf of the W. & W. Railroad Company, I submit the following proposition to lease the A. & N. C. R. R. with its property:

1. An annual rental of $32,500 in quarterly instalments for a term of thirty years the A. & N. C. R. R. Co., to pay all taxes and after payment of interest and expenses, shall apply the remainder of lease money to payment of debt. If this cannot be paid before maturity, then to a sinking fund for the debt.

2. The present line of road shall be maintained, and the rolling stock, machinery, and property shall be returned at the expiration of the lease, in condition as good as when possession was taken.

3. Rates of cotton with tariff of April 1, 1878, shall not be advanced on the A. & N. C. Railroad. The gauge of the road, motive power, and rolling stock shall be changed to that of the W. & W. Railroad as a part of this lease, at the expense of the W. & W. R. R. Co.

4. If the State of North Carolina shall regain control of the North Carolina Railroad after the termination of its lease to the Richmond & Danville R. R. Co., and will arrange to carry into effect what is term the "North Carolina system," the stockholders in general meeting of the A. & N. C. R. R. Co., shall have power to terminate this lease.

Yours truly,
R. R. BRIDGERS,
Pres't and G. M.

A WAKE FOREST STUDENT WHO CUT HIS WAY THROUGH.—A student named Davis from up in Cherokee county graduated this session at Wake Forest. Five years ago he went to that college with five cents in pocket—all his money. They told him he'd better go back, but he vowed he'd stay around there and live on the wind but what he would go through. And stick he did. He cut wood about for citizens and finally all the professors gave him the contract to cut up their winter wood. Professor Royall was in the Chapel one morning and heard a terrible racket outside, like a cannon touched off, and it was Davis who had finished all of a pile of wood except some great knotty sticks that he split by boring holes and ramming in powder. He cut six hundred and odd dollars out of wood during his term and graduated only twenty-five dollars in debt for the whole five years. He learned to sing and taught singing school in the country during his spare Saturdays. That made him some money. He graduated with honor, and the subject of his commencement speech was "Hew to the line let the chips fall where they may." He has got his axe with him and intends to lay it away in his study, label it: "With this I cut my way through.' He has already been offerred a Professorship in some college. Go it, Davis. —Reidsville *Times.*

AN IMPROVED TELEPHONE.—I am now able to give you a few additional details regarding the remarkable improvements in the Gower telephone, to which I drew attention in a recent telegram. The improved instrument consists of a wooden box, fastened against the wall, and having the double speaking tube attached to its under surface. The person who wishes to use the telephone places one or both tubes a few inches from the ears and receives the voice of the speaker at the other end of the line so full and distinctly that involuntarily he starts, looks around to see if the voice does not come from behind him. No effort is required in listening, and the internal mechanism of the instrument is simple and not easily deranged. It can be used with or without batteries, but the best effects are obtained with one or two of La Blanche's cells. These improved telephones insure the general adoption of the system here.

Raleigh *Observer:* We have all heard of the Georgia "dirt eaters," and of the negroes in some of the eastern counties of this State who eat clay. But is not generally known that there are many dozens of negroes in this city who are habitual eaters of dirt. In the rear of Lovejoy's grove runs a deep ditch, whose sides are a whitish earth, among which are found small gravel and lumps of hard clay. Every day negro women and children may be seen in this ditch, picking out the clayey lumps and devouring them. They also eat the white earth which is of the kind used for cleaning hearths, but do not appear to be so fond of it. Very often one of these queer eaters will swallow from a quarter to a half pound of the dirt.—Strange to say, it is said by those who thus eat it that the dirt produces no bad effect.

When the excellent Dr. Robinson, an American Baptist minister and scholar, was in Germany, he attended a reception at which many leading theologians were present, to whom his doctrine of conscious conversion and the inward witness of the Spirit was a novelty. One of them, the famous Dr. Tholuck, asked him, "When did you, sir, become a child of God?" The curiosity of the company gave place to a deeper feeling when Robinson answered, "I was converted when religion ceased to be a duty and became a pleasure."

"Men Can Never Find Anything."

"My dear," said Mr. Spoopendyke, feeling up the chimney, "have you seen my gold collar button?"

"I saw it the day you bought it," answered Mrs. Spoopendyke, cherily, "and I thought it very pretty. "Why do you ask?"

"Cause I've lost the measly thing," responded Mr. Spoopendyke, running the broom handle up into the cornice and shaking it as if it were a carpet.

"You don't suppose it is up there, do you?" asked Mrs. Spoopendyke. "Where did you leave it?"

"Left it in my shirt. Where do you suppose I'd leave it—in the hash?" and Mr. Spoopendyke tossed over the things in his wife's writing desk and looked out the window after it.

"Where did you leave your shirt?" asked Mrs. S.

"Where did I leave my shirt? Where do you suppose I left it? Where does a man generally leave his shirt, Mrs. Spoopendkye? Think I left it in the ferryboat? Gotan idea I left it at prayer meeting, haven't you? Well, I didn't. I left it off, Mrs. Spooendyke, that's where I left it. I left it off. Hear me?" And Mr. Spoopendyke pulled the winter clothing out of the cedar chest that hadn't been unlocked for a month.

"Where is the shirt now" persisted Mrs. Spoopendyke.

"Where do you suppose it is? Where do you imagine it is? I'll tell you where it is, Mrs. Spoopendyke, its gone to Bridgeport as a witness in a land suit. Idea! Ask a man where his shirt is!

You know I haven't been out of the room since I came home last night and took it off;" and Mr. Spoopendyke sailed down stairs and raked the fire out of the kitchen range, but didn't find the button.

"Maybe you lost it on the way home," suggested Mrs. Spoopendyke, as her husband came up, hot and angry, and began to pull a stuffed canary to pieces, to see if the button had gotten inside.

"Oh, yes! very likely! I stood up against a tree and lost it. Then I hid behind a fence so I wouldn't see it. That's the way it was. If I only had your head, Mrs. Spoopendyke, I'd turn loose as a razor strop. I don't know anything sharper than you are;" and Mr. Spoopendyke clutched a handful of dust off the top of the wardrobe.

"It must have fallen out," mused Mrs. Spoopendyke.

"Oh! it must, eh! It must have fallen out! Well, I declare, I never thought of that. My impression was that it took a buggy and drove out, or a balloon and hoisted out,' and Mr. Spoopendyke crawled behind the bureau and commenced tearing up the carpet.

"And if it fell out, it must be somewhere near where he left his shirt. Now he always throws his shirt on the lounge and the button is under that."

A moment's search soon established the infallibility of Mrs. Spoopendyke's logic.

"Oh, yes! Found it, did you?" panted Mr. Spoopendyke, as he bumped his head against the bureau, and finally climbed to a perpendicular. "Perhaps you'll fix my shirts so that it won't fall out any more, and maybe you'll have sense enough to mend that lounge, now it has made so much trouble. If you only tended to the house as I do to my business, there'd never be any difficulty about losing a collar button."

"It wasn't my fault—" began Mrs. Spoopendyke.

"Wasn't, eh? Have you found that coal bill you've been looking for since March?"

"Yes."

"Have, eh? Now where did you put it? Where did you find it?"

"In your overcoat pocket."

A gentleman in Kent county, Maryland, has invented a plan to kill the army worm. He digs a ditch about 18 inches deep and sprinkles the bottom with salt. The worms fall into the ditch and the salt makes short work of them. It is said that the gentleman has saved his wheat and corn crops this year by this simple remedy.

EXAMINER ITEMS.

Lexington, our nearest neighbor, has a stock law, and when a cow gets drunk, or by any other accident is found on the streets, she is gently (?) driven to the pound. It is none of your 25 cent law that releases the cow when sober, but a small fine of one dollar and fifty cents greets the owner of the unfortunate inebriate. Lexington is a dry town, (so called) and the wonder is, where the stock gets the liquor—in most places it would be the man who drives the stock and not the cow.

The milk trade in this place has grown to be considerable. Several parties are now engaged in it, and though the price asked for milk seems low, they no doubt find it profitable. Mrs. D. L. Bringle, we believe began the trade first, with three cows. She has increased her number to 13 head, and has the prettiest turnout, wagon, cans, &c., that has yet appeared on our streets.

The Messrs Thomason Brothers are also engaged in the business, with about the same number of cows, and seem to be doing well. Others are doing a smaller business in this line.

Fresh milk just from the cow is retailed and delivered at the houses of customers, at 5 cents per quart.