LOCAL,

THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1880.

NEW TERMS.

From and after the 1st day of January, 1880, the subscription price of the *Watchman* will be as follows:

One year, paid in advance, $1.50
" payment delayed 3 months, 2,00
" payment delayed 12 months 2 50

Quite a pleasant party at Mr. S. F. Lord's place last Friday evening.

The Special Term of Rowan Superior Court begins on next Monday, the 9th instant.

Some of our merchants are complaining of trade being dull. Advertise liberally, and our word for it your trade will increase.

Dr. J. J. SUMMERELL for Representative in the Legislature! Why? For his honesty, integrity and Crhistian virtues.
W. M. B.

Special Rates, a single fare, is offered on the Saturday night train of the Western N. C. Railroad—passengers to return Monday morning.

☞ Several communications urging the nomination of Mr. J. J. Stewart for the Legislature, and Mr. Wm. Murdoch's letter from London are omitted for want of room.

Hancock and Jarvis Club will hold their next meeting at Meroney's Hall, Tuesday evening, August 17th, at which Mr. John S. Henderson will deliver an address. Reserved seats for the ladies.

The Rowan County Sunday School Convention will open at Organ church on the 10th inst. The annual meeting of the County Bible Society, will be at the same place on the next day, the 11th. Persons desiring to attend these meetings will rember the time and place.

We were shown on last Monday, a very handsome and elegantly finished Buggy with a New canopy top. Mr. W. M. Barker now has the right to manufacture these buggies; and the one shown us is a perfect beauty, all the workmanship being neat and very substantial.

A GOOD ONE.—The Democratic people of Rowan will see in this paper that the name of DR. J. J. SUMMERELL is before them as a candidate for the Legislature. If they want a better man than he is they will have to import him from some other county or State. Can't we give him a unanimous nomination!

Mr. W. H. Kester brought to market last Saturday, a load of the finest water melons we have seen this season. They were 40 in number, the lightest weighing 25 and the heavies 45 lbs., making an average of 35 lbs. all round. Who can beat it?

We are at liberty to announce Dr. J. J. Summerell as a candidate for a seat in the House of Commons of the next General Assembly of the State—subject to the will of the people as expressed in the Rowan County Convention, to be held on the 28th instant. MANY VOTERS.

J. K. GRAHAM, ESQ.—We find amongst our private correspondence that the friends of this gentleman desire him to become a candidate for the General Assembly. Mr. Graham is well known especially in the western part of the county, and would no doubt make a good representative. His life-long devotion to conservative principles commend him as a safe and trustworthy man.

STATE GOVERNMENT.—We published last week, and republish in this paper, a statement of State expenditures for each year since 1868. We know that this exhibit was gotten up under the supervision of Treasurer Worth, and that it may be relied on as correct. Candidates and others taking part in this year's canvass, should have this table at hand. A careful study of it will show important facts to the credit of the Democratic party, and its convenience in the base of discussion is not the least part of its value.

DELEGATES TO THE COUNTY CONVENTION.—We would suggest to our Democratic friends in the several townships, that it is important they should make the best selection of delegates to the County Convention possible. Send up men of cool heads and sound judgment. From appearances it is likely that there will be no general agreement by the townships as to members to the Legislature, and the County Convention may have to make the selection. In that case it is apparent that the delegates should be men of mature judgment, and such as will be able to bring to the work wise words and actions. A harmonious, and orderly convention will give great pleasure to the people, and fire them with zeal which will insure a grand victory. It is the year for the Democratic people of this country to rout Radicalism horse, foot and artillery and take possession of the citadel. Rowan should be in the front rank, and will be if her best men are put in command.

MAGISTERIAL PROCEEDINGS.—The Justices of the Peace met at the Court House Monday to elect a Board of County Commissioners, and re-elected the old Board entire, to wit: D. A. Davis, D. C. Reid, J. G. Fleming, Wm. M. Kincaid, and G. A. Bingham.

This Board had discharged their responsible duties to the satisfaction of the county, and we have no idea that any change could have been for the public good. The affairs of the county are in excellent condition. We have the best Court House and the best jail in Western North Carolina. We have a good road system and we believe it is working well. The county is out of debt able to pay all demands as presented. The Board have managed for the county with a zealous watchfulness such as men usually practice in regard to their own private affairs. We hope they will continue to do so.

On motion of Mr. George R. McNeill, the Magistrates raised the pay of the Chairmon of the Inferior Court to $3 a day while on the Bench.

UNFURLING THE COLORS.

GEN. LEACHE'S SPEECH.

At precisely 2, p. m., Monday, August 2d, amid the lively strains of music, by our excellent band, the large and handsome Democratic Campaign Flag was unfurled and hoisted to the pinnacle of the magnificent pole that had been previously erected for it in the centre of the public square. There were about eight hundred citizens present, from all parts of the county; and as the beautiful, tri-colored Banner of this glorious American Republic gracefully flaunted out no the breeze, and revealed to the gaze of the people the names of our leaders, Hancock and Jarvis—just as the soul stirring air of the compounded

"YANKEE DOODLE-DIXIE"

burst upon the ears of the throng—there was one long deafening, cheering yell, such as only the true, warm-hearted patriots of the South can give.

After the band had ceased playing, the crowd was informed there would be a speech delivered at Meroney's Hall, to which place all immediately repaired. We shall not attempt to report in detail, but will give a brief outline of the substance of the speech of one of North Carolina's gifted sons,

HON. JAMES M. LEACH,

who, in his popular and pleasing style, first drew a comparison between the candidates of the two parties in our own State, showing out in glowing contrast the brilliant records of the noble, manly leaders on the Democratic State ticket. But as Buxton, Barringer and company had no public record worth mentioning, he handled them gently by simply leaving them to all the glory to which they will ever be able to attain—that of being candidates of a party which has its skirts all besmeared and blackened by high-handed villainies, corruptions and the unprecedented crime of fraudulently stealing a Presidency from a free-born people.

He next clearly, forcibly and quite eloquently proved, from facts that boldly stand forth in the public life-history of Jas. A. Garfield and Chester A. Arthur, that both these aspirants for the highest position on earth within the gift of man, have upon their escutcheons blots both dark and damnable; and that the Republican party have far surpassed and put to the blush even some of its most stalwart adherents by placing before the American people—the greatest people on the globe—and shamelessly asking them to support and keep in power such men as Garfield and Arthur.

The speaker's vindication of the right and his denunciation of the wrong, backed at all points by the might of truth, were powerful and telling; and we feel assured that the few honest Republicans, who were present, went away with doubting minds and troubled consciences.

In discussing the merits, the purity and sublime grandeur of the character and record of

GEN. WINFIELD SCOTT HANCOCK

and Wm. H. English, the speaker's words were flashes of enthusiasm which, taken up by the already enthusiastic crowd, at each pause brought forth thundering rounds of applause, amid which one of the great speeches of the campaign closed.—Gen. Leach having occupied two hours and ten minutes in its delivery.

Fellow Democrates of North Carolina, we are safe in asserting that old Rowan is thoroughly aroused, and unless local dissensions break her phalanx she will shoot her biggest gun in November for true republican principles, civil freedom and honest government under Democratic sway.

THE DAVIDSON COUNTY TRAGEDY.

A DRUNKEN AND INSOLENT NEGRO SHOT FOR FORCIBLE ENTRANCE.

A Somnambulist's Dreadful Deed—A Man Almost Decapitated.

On last Saturday evening, at a small store in what is known as "Horse Shoe Neck," Davidson county, some negroes gathered, as is their custom on Saturday evenings. N. M. Phelps was the proprietor of the store, and Alfred Phelps, his brother, was in charge. The negroes were drinking, and one in particular, Ples. Hairston, obstreperous and insulting in his manner. Alfred Phelps ordered him to leave the store—the negro refusing to obey. After ordering him out several times, Mr. Phelps, desiring no disturbance, gave Hairston 50 cents to leave. He did so, but came back about the time Phelps had closed the store, and demanded admittance. Phelps refused to admit him, when the negro said that he would force down the door, if he was not allowed to come in otherwise. Phelps replied that if he broke in, he would shoot him. The negro broke the door fastenings and entered the store. Phelps called to him to "keep out," at the same time discharging his pistol; the first three shots were fired into the ceiling, for the purpose of frightening the darkey. Hairston was drinking and made at Phelps and was about to take hold of him, when Phelps discharged one shot into the negro's side. This seemed to sober him and he left—not hurt seriously, as he was seen at church the next day. He is now under arrest. This ends the story of Saturday evening, but leaves a more sad and dreadful one to tell.

SUNDAY NIGHT

following the drunken brawl just rehearsed, found Alfred Phelps still under apprehensions that this negro would return and commit some deed of revenge for his slight hurt. So he appealed to his brother U. M. Phelps to take his place, and allow him to go home (they live in Davie county), to which Uriah agreed; but on consideration, thought it best to take a friend. Accordingly, he begged O. W. Click to go with him. They two closed themselves in the store. Three loaded pistols, an axe and some whiskey were placed on the table. It seems they expected to be attacked, and had taken all the precautions for a vigorous defense. They had an understanding that one should sleep while the other kept watch. Uuriah was keeping watch and Click was sleeping on the bed.

It is supposed that Phelps lay down acorss the foot of the bed and must have touched Clik in turning; and Click, (who, beside being a somnambulist, had his brain excited with a few glass of whiskey, and had gone to sleep expecting to be attacked), dreaming that negroes had entered the house jumped up, seized the axe and struck on the bed, one, two, three blows, with all his strength—the violence of his action woke him from his dream. As he discovered what he had done, a deep groan and cry of horrow burst from him—

"I HAVE KILLED MY BEST FRIEND."

He took down a horn and blew for the neighbors, who soon gathered in and found to their horror that the three blows had all taken effect—one on the neck, severing the cervical vertebræ, one on the back of the head, penetrating the hollow of the skull, and one just above the shoulder blade. Apparently, Mr. Phelps without a struggle.

Mr. Click seemed very much troubled, but explained to those who came in, just how everything occurred, the condition of his mind, &c. He is a known somnambulist. During the last 12 months especially has he demonstrated his proclivities in this respect—walking on houses, jumping through windows and carrying the sash with him; going to the river and riding in canoes—was saved from a watery grave not long since. In fact, he is so much troubled, that he frequently tied himself so that if he got up during the night the cord would wake him.

It is a sad case. Mr. Phelps was well thought of—was an honest, upright, business man, and his friends say that drinking was his only fault.

For the Watchman.

The Salisbury *Examiner* and its correspondents desire to exclude Sheriff Waggoner from the privileges of the County Convention to be held on the 28th of August, instant, on the ground as they say, that he was a "bolter," an "independent," &c. Can they not see that no surer course could be pursued to rivet the friends of Mr. Waggoner, and make them the determined opponents of the man who shall be slipped in to supersede him? Do they not know that this very course, two years ago, with the same identical man (Mr. Bingham), as the subject, brought on great confusion in the County Convention and resulted disastrously to him, who, in fact, was the least popular of the three candidates before that body? That convention undertook to force Mr. Bingham upon the people of the county, and the people of the county rebuked the shameless effort by electing Mr. Waggoner. Will they try the same game over again? If they do, it will result as it did two years ago. Their candidate (unless fairly and squarely nominated), will be defeated as he ought to be.

The *Examiner's* Franklin correspondent says Waggoner fell short in Democratic votes in 1878. He gave as no figures to show the vote, an important omission, which I take this occasion to supply as follows:

TOWNSHIPS.	WAGGONER.			BINGHAM.		
	Dem	Rep	Tot.	Dem	Rep	Tot.
Salisbury,	128	239	437	130	46	176
Franklin,	81	35	126	112	40	152
Unity,	55	25	80	31	10	41
South Irish,	45	68	113	65	20	85
Mt. Ulla,	72	90	162	45	00	45
Locke,	76	68	144	56	00	56
Atwell,	152	55	207	46	00	46
Litaker,	88	45	133	56	10	66
Gold Hill,	42	10	52	14	00	14
Barnhardt's,	31	9	40	33	00	33
Morgan's,	33	00	33	39	00	39
Providence,	58	00	58	68	00	68
Totals,	8[illegible]	644	1525	[illegible]	20	594

Now take Bingham's Democratic vote 728 from Waggoner's Democratic vote 941 and we have 213 Democratic majority for the latter.

If any one doubts the correctness of the above tabulated statement they can verify it by the original records from which it was copied. There will be no denial except as to the proportion of the Republican votes assigned to each candidate. But the above estimate was made on the most liberal basis possible for Mr. Bingham to whom is assigned 126 Republican votes in the county, thus leaving him the largest possible Democratic vote. It is idle to talk about his receiving a majority of Democratic votes. Giving him his whole vote, 854, and adding to it 644, all the Republican votes assigned to Waggoner, and Waggoner is still ahead 87. Mr. Bingham fell behind Vance's vote over 1,300.

But to return: It will be obsesved that Bingham's democratic vote was 728. This taken from Waggoner's democratic vote, 941, leaves a majority of 213 in favor of Waggoner. This shows that "the boot is on 'tother leg;" that Mr. Bingham (*not* Mr. Waggoner), was the man who fell short in democratic votes. Mr. Bingham was the leanmost man in votes of all sorts, democratic and republican. Nor was it the result of any lack of effort on his part or of his friends. He made the biggest speeches, carried with him around on the canvass the biggest force of negro canvassers, and it is said did the heaviest treating. And yet he came in on the day of the election

731 VOTES BEHIND

his quiet and orderly opponent, Mr. Waggoner. 731 votes majority for the man whom the *Examiner* and its moon-struck correspondent denounce as a "bolter," "independent," &c., who should be excluded from the privileges of the county convention. What modesty! They ask the people to drop the man with the vote of 1585 and take up one who came in 731 votes behind him! Why? Some say he has been in long enough. Others say he don't do anything for the party. Some others (a few) denounce him as a "bolter."

The people of Rowan know all about this "bolting," business. They considered it two years ago and set their heel upon it with crushing force. Don't try to bring it to life. It is dead as a snake hung up to bring rain. And as to his having been in long enough, it cannot be said he has grown negligent of his duties; and faithfulness in office is all the people require of a sheriff. They do not want a political evangelist to go about among them preaching politics; nor a snake in the grass to to work against their favorite man for Congress or the Legislature.

JUSTICE.

ROWAN COUNTY.

BY J. R.

GENERAL GREENE AND LORD CORNWALLIS IN ROWAN COUNTY.

Lossing in his "FIELD BOOK" says that the village of Salisbury, is the capital of Rowan county, a portion of the "Hornet's Nest" of the Revolution. It is a place of considerable historic note. On account of its geographical position it was often the place of rendezvous of the militia preparing for the battle fields; of various regular corps, American and British, during the last years of the war, and especially as the brief resting place of both armies during Greene's memorable retreat." (*vol. 2. p.* 615). The writer is not aware that the British troops were ever in Salisbury, except once, when Lord Cornwallis was in pursuit of Gen. Greene. Mr. Lossing seems to have been peculiarly unfortunate in his visit to Salisbury. He seems to have seen nothing there that had any historic interest, although the house occupied by Cornwallis, as his headquarters, was still standing there, (Jan. 1849), besides other buildings where the British officers congregated, as we shall see. He seems however to have heard of the famous Rowan "Natural wall," which he locates in Salisbury, and supposes to be a part of the circumvallation of a city of the mound builders!" The fact is that about three miles from Salisbury, and again about nine miles from Salisbury, in the direction of Mocksville, there are "trap dikes," or natural walls of trap rock, beneath the surface of the ground, from twelve to fourteen feet deep, and twenty-two inches thick, as Lossing says, that have the appearance of being laid in cement. But this cement is nothing but a fine decomposition of the trap rock itself, or an infiltration of fine material from without. Mr. Lossing does however give us in his book, a beautiful little moonlight sketch of Trading Ford, showing the point of the Island, and the row of stakes that then stood there to guard the stranger from the deep water below. There Gen. Greene, with Gen. Morgan and his light troops, crossed the Yadkin, Feb. 2, 1781.

After the unfortunate battle of Camden, Aug 16, 1780, Gen. Gates was superseded by General Greene, who immediately proceeded to his field of labor. Passing through Delaware, Maryland and Virginia, and ascertaining what supplies he was likely to obtain from these States, he hastened on to Charlotte, the headquarters of the Southern Army, where he took formal command, Dec. 3, 1780. Cornwallis had fallen back to Winnsboro. Greene divided his little army, sending the larger portion to the Pee Dee, near Cheraw, a out seventy miles to the right of Lord Cornwallis. The other portion consisting of about one thousand troops, he sent under General Morgan, about fifty miles to the left of Cornwallis, to the junction of Broad and Pacolet Rivers in Union District, South Carolina. Gen. Morgan with his little force gained the memorable battle of the Cowpens over Col. Tarleton, January 17, 1781. Col. Tarleton, with the remnant of his troops retreated precipitately to the main army of Cornwallis, while General Morgan with his prisoners, hastily crossed the Broad River, and pressed towards the Catawba, to effect a junction with General Greene. This brought on the famous retreat of Greene, a military manœuvre, that will not compare unfavorably, with Xenophon's famous "Retreat of the Ten Thousand." Mortified at the disaster that had befallen his favorite officer, Tarlton, and hoping to recover the prisoners carried away by Gen. Morgan, Cornwallis began his pursuit on the 25th of January. At Ramsour's Mills—Lincolnton—he destroyed all his superfluous baggage, and hastened towards the Catawba River, hoping to overtake Morgan, encumbered as he was with prisoners, before he could effect a junction with Gen. Greene's main army, supposed to be now hastening up from Cheraw. But we will probably get a clearer idea of this affair by following each party in succession, one at a time,

On the same day that Cornwallis began his pursuit—Jan. 25, 1781—Gen. Greene was apprised of Morgan's victory at Cowpens, and ordered Gen. Stevens, with his body of Virginia militia, whose term of service was about expiring, to hasten to Charlotte, relieve Morgan of his prisoners, and convey them to Charlottesville, Va., while he himself left the camp on Pee Dee, under Generals Huger and Williams, and hastened, with one aid and two or three mounted militia, to meet Morgan on the Catawba. On the route he was informed of the pursuit of Cornwallis, and immediately ordered General Huger to break up the Camp on the Pee Dee and meet Morgan in Salisbury or Charlotte. Gen. Greene reached Sherrill's Ford on the Catawba, ten or fifteen miles above Beattie's Ford, on the 31st of January, meeting general Morgan there, and taking charge of the future movements of his detachment. Gen. Greene immediately placed the prisoners in the hands of Morgan's militia, to be carried to Virginia by a more northern route, while Morgan, with his five hundred regulars, was left unencumbered, and ordered to guard the Fords of the Catawba. On the same day General Greene issued a stirring appeal to Col. Locke of Rowan, urging him to embody the militia and hasten to his assistance. But so many of the soldiers of Rowan were prisoners of war at this time, and the fords of the Catawba were so numerous, and the enemy so near, that very little could be done to stay their progress. General William Davidson succeeded in collecting 300 militia, and was posted at Cowan's Ford, a few miles below Beattie's Ford, while Morgan with his regulars was higher up the river. In order to create the impression that the British would cross at Beattie's Ford, Cornwallis sent Col. Webster with his brigade to that point, while he with the main body of his army decamped at midnight, and hastened to Cowan's Ford, which he reached a little before dawn, Feb. 1, 1781. Plunging into the stream, nearly five hundred yards wide, and waist deep, the British soon reached the Mecklenburg shore, where they were received by Gen. Davidson and his three hundred militia with a galling fire. The guide having deserted the British at the first shot of the sentinel, they missed the ford, and came out a considerable distance above the place where General Davidson was stationed. Davidson at once led his men to that part of the bank which faced the British. But by the time of his arrival, the light-infantry had reached the shore, and quickly forming, they soon dispersed the handful of patriots. Gen. Davidson was the last to leave the ground, and as he was mounting his horse to make his escape, he received a mortal wound. Dr. Caruthers states that Gen. Davidson was killed by a shot fired by Frederick Hager, a German tory, who piloted the British across the river; but this statement does not agree with the generally accredited story, that the pilot deserted at the sentinel's first fire. He was killed in Dr. Samuel E. McCorkle's great coat, which he had borrowed the day before. The Rev. Thos. H. McCaule, another Presbyterian minister, with Col. Wm. Polk accompanied Gen. Davidson to the river that morning. And when Cornwallis, after tarrying about three hours, for the purpose of burying his dead, had proceeded in the direction of Salisbury, David Wilson and Richard Barry, both of whom were at the skirmish that morning, returned, and secured the body of General Davidson, and buried it in Hopewell church yard that same night by torch light. The Congress on the following September ordered a monument, costing not more than $500, to be erected to his memory, but the resolution was never carried out. But it is a pleasing fact that a half century later there was established near that place an institution of learning that was named Davidson College, after the brave and patriotic general. His son, Wm. Lee Davidson, Esq., was an early friend and patron of the College, gave the lands upon which it is situated to the Trustees, and when leaving this State placed his father's trusty sword in the College. There it hangs to-day in the College Museum.

From Cowan's Ford, the British pressed on and soon met Col. Webster's division, which had crossed at Beattie's Ford, at Torrence's Tavern; which Lord Cornwallis, in his general orders styles, "Cross roads to Sallisbury," and Tarleton in his map designates as "Tarrant's." This place is about two miles above Davidson College, and within a quarter of a mile from where "Centre Depot" on the Atlantic Tennessee and Ohio Rail Road, now stands. They burned the house of Mr. Torrence, of John Brevard, Gen. Davidson's father-in-law—and set fire to Moses Winslow's house; but the fire was extinguished by order of Lord Cornwallis. At Torrence's Tavern, Col. Tarleton with his light horse, found about three hundred American militia, with a motley company of refugees, in their wagons, from South Carolina and elsewhere, fleeing for safety. Tarleton made an onslaught upon these, killed a few of the militia, less than ten, and scattered the refugees. He sustained a loss of seven men, and twenty horses, in this action. This was about two o'clock in the afternoon. From Cornwallis's order book we learn that the British army encamped at Torrence's that night, and began its march in pursuit of Greene, at half past five o'clock on the morning of the second of February. From Tarleton's map we learn that the route of the army was almost directly eastward, for some fifteen or twenty miles, to a point which is called "Grimes," southwest of Salisbury. This was probably Graham's plantation, on the west side of Grant's Creek, near "Wiseman's mill." This was in the immediate neighborhood of Gen. Rutherford's residence, among the Lockes, Grahams, Brandons, Nesbits and Allisons. Lord Cornwallis designates his head-quarters for that day "Canthard's Plantation." As the Registry of Deeds shows no such name as "Canthard," this is probably a mistake for some other name. And since the "Order Book," as well as Tarleton's map, is full of errors in the spelling of names, arising from the fact that their information as to localitics was frequently derived from ignorant persons, the better class keeping out of the way—it is easy to see how a stranger in hot pursuit of an enemy would confound familiar names. Or perhaps the printer might easily mis-read a manuscript written in haste, by a busy secretary. It is probable therefore that instead of "Canthards" we should read "Rutherford's Plantation. From "Wiseman's Mill" there may be seen at many places, the deep cut bed of an old road, crossing the county westward and passing a little southward of Villa Franca, the residence of the late Dr. F. N. Luckey. This road probably led on past "Atwell's" old place, past General Kerr's, now Mr. Hedrick's residence, and so on past Spring Grove, Cross Keys and on to Torrence's. This was once called the "old Wilmington Road." Having left Torrence's at half past five that morning—Feb. 2d—a march of fifteen or eighteen miles would bring them to "Rutherford's Plantation," Any one acquainted with these roads in mid winter, after a hard day's rain, will consider this a good half day's march.

But Gen. Morgan was ahead of them, and the Yadkin was about fifteen miles from this post. There was therefore but a short rest, and they were on the march again. In a few miles they fell into the old "Trading Path," five or six miles south of Salisbury. And as darkness gathered around them, we conceive that they would be passing along that old "Pathway," then the Great South Road, somewhere about the western slopes of Dunn's Mountain, in haste to reach Trading Ford before Morgan should cross. Lord Cornwallis appears to have halted at a place which he styles "Camp Cassington," a fanciful name perhaps. This place may have been at a point about four miles east of Salisbury, between the residence of Dr. I. W. Jones and the Rail Road. We are led to this conjecture, from the fact that there is quite a number of graves in the forest at that point, and no one can account for their being there, except on some such hypothesis. But while Cornwallis halted, he sent forward Gen. O'Hara, Col. Tarleton, and the Hessian Regiment of Bose to the Trading Ford, hoping to find Morgan on the western bank. But the hope was a vain one. Morgan had crossed early in the evening, securing all the boats and flats on the eastern side. When therefore O'Hara and Tarlton reached the Ford at midnight, they found only a small detachment of American rifleman, left there to guard some wagons and stores belonging to the frightened country people, who were fleeing from the British army. A slight skirmish ensued, but the Americans escaped in the darkness. It was those who were killed at this skirmish, as well as some wounded ones that were brought from Cowan's Ford and Torrence's that we suppose to have been buried at "Camp Cassington"

During the night the river, already swollen by recent rains, and always pretty deep in winter, arose to an impassable height, and cut off all hope of pursuing the American troops on that route. It was now the third of February, and the British troops, after cannonading across the river from the "Heights of Gowerie," at the rear of the Americans, turned to retrace their steps, and either wait till the river fell or seek another route.

The following extract from the Minutes of the Inferior Court of Rowan, fixes these dates beyond dispute:

"Be it remembered that the British army marched into Salisbury on Saturday preceding the February term, 1781, and continued in town till Monday night or Tuesday morning following; therefore the Court was not called according to last adjournment.

The minutes of this term were transcribed from Mr. Gifford's rough minutes."

(Signed) "AD. OSBORN, C. C. C."

A calculation, carefully made, from the Court Records, shows that the "Saturday preceding the February term of 1781, fell on the third day of February, and co-incides with the foregoing account of the march, as well as the "Order Book," of Lord Cornwallis. There has been some confusion of dates upon this point by various writers: Dr. Hunter, in his Sketches, bringing the British to Salisbury on the night of the first of February, and Lossing on the night of second. The truth appears to be that the main army of the British passed near Salisbury on the evening of the second, and returned and occupied the Town on Saturday the third. It is however probable that a squadron of dragoons passed through the Town on the second, where Tarleton says, "some emissaries informed him that Morgan was at the Trading Ford, but had not crossed the river."

Legislative.

MR. EDITOR: We see several names mentioned for the Legislature, all of which we consider good, but we wish to mention the name of John K. Graham, Esq., who has served the party faithfully for the last fifteen years and who has been an acceptable justice of the peace for over twenty years.

MT. ULLA.

A CARD.

Having been solicited by many friends from different parts of the county to permit my name to be used before the Democratic Convention as a candidate for the Legislature, I have invariably answered I did not desire the nomination. As the primary elections will shortly come on and other Democratic friends have been presented for the same position, I feel it a duty I owe myself and others to publicly withdraw my name, as there may be less difficulty in uniting on some other man.

I tender my sincere thanks to my many friends for the interest they have shown in my behalf, and will pledge myself as I have always done, cordially to support the nominees of the Democratic party.

J. G. FLEMING.

Examiner please copy.

Franklin Township.

ATTENTION DEMOCRATS!

The Democratic party of Franklin are respectfully invited to attend a public meeting to be held at Franklin Academy at 10 o'clock a. m. on Saturday the 14th instant. The Hon. Charles Price and other distinguished speakers will address the people on the occasion. The *ladies* are *especially* invited to attend. Let every body come.

W. R. Fraley, R. J. Haltom, J. B. Ford, } Executive Committee.

Examiner and *Democrat*, please copy.

Talk about the Hancock boom playing out. It has just begun. Wait a few weeks until it has got fairly under way, and then be wicked enough to stand before it. It would be wiser to oppose Niagara's rush or the fearful momentum of an Alpine avalanche, or even to get in the way of some lively lightning. No, no. It is growing hourly, and the wise man seeth it coming, rushing and roaring and he adapteth himself accordingly.—*Wil. Star.*

When it becomes necessary to "lock up a peaceful and law abiding citizen, to prevent his murder by a brace of bloodthirsty miscreants, matters are really getting serious. It is the avowed intention of this pair of brutal bullies to regulate the press of South Carolina. There must be no unpleasant allusions to the recent murder. Col. Cash must be treated as a man of unsullied honor, as he and his son, armed to the teeth, will fall on any editor who offends and shoot him down like a dog. We can think of no remedy half so likely to effect a radical cure in this case as a judicious and timely application of hemp to the old man and a bull-whip to the son. The code has had its day, and even in its zenith it was never intended to shield such fellows as these Cashes from the blows of outraged law.—*Wash. Post.*

ATLANTA, July 31.—Gov. Colquitt went to Jonesboro last night with the Gate City Guards, of Atlanta, to prevent any attempt on the part of friends to rescue the prisoner who was imprisoned on the charge of the murder of Millie Johnson, colored, for beating her father and mother and fatally wounding her brother. Jonesboro was in a great state of excitement over the affair all of yesterday. Sheriff Archer met with resistence in attempting the arrest of some of the parties charged with committing the crime. Seven prisoners were brought to Atlanta by the Gate City Guards and put in jail here for safe keeping. Others will probably be arrested. Sam Cook, one of the prisoners, turned State's evidence and implicated all of the others; but subsequently retracted and said that he was frightened into a confession. There is an uncompromising demand for a full investigation and if the guilty parties are found Georgia will have a wholesale hanging.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

A Card.

To the People of Rowan County:

I am a candidate for the office of Sheriff subject to the approval of the Democratic County Convention, called to convene in Salisbury on the 28th inst. I am induced to make this announcement, because I believe it to be the wish of a large majority of the Democrats of the county. If I shall receive the nomination, I shall make a canvass which I hope will be satisfactory to the party, and do all in my power to assist in a glorious victory for our noble standard bearers on the National and State tickets. In conclusion, I beg to return my warmest thanks to my friends for the enthusiastic support given me during the last canvass, and notwithstanding I was defeated by the Republican party, I have the satisfaction of knowing that I received a considerable majority of the Democratic votes in that contest.

G. A. BINGHAM.

Examiner and *Democrat* please copy.

To the Voters of Rowan County:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for re-election to the office of Register of Deeds of Rowan county, subject to the action of the Democratic County Convention.

July 29th, 1880. H. N. WOODSON.

To the Voters of Rowan County:

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for re-election for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the action of the Democratic County Convention.

J. SAM'L. MCCUBBINS, JR.

July 26th, 1880.

BILIOUS FEVERS.

Obstructions of the Liver, Weakness of the Stomach, Torpor of the Bowels, caused by the clogging of foul accumulations, are what pave the way for fevers. Set the liver and stomach at work, cleanse the blood, and fever can obtain no hold. The one way to do this is by using Dr. Flagg's Improved Liver and Stomach Pad. No doses are to be taken.

Better Times.

The *Democrat*, New Orleans, La., says: "Suffering among such as have been troubled with diseases of kidneys and liver, has been perceptibly better since the introduction among us of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure."

PRICE CURRENT.

[Corrected by J. M. KNOX & Co.]

Aug. 5 1880.

COTTON—dull good Middlings,	10½
Middling	10
low do	7@8
stains	8
BACON, county, hog round	9@10
BUTTER—	20
EGGS	8@10
CHICKENS—per dozen	$1.50@2.00
CORN New	55@60
MEAL—moderate demand at	65
WHEAT—good demand at	75@1.10
FLOUR—best fam.	2.85
extra	2.75
super.	2.50
POTATOES, IRISH	50
ONIONS—no demand	50
LARD—	10
HAY—	40@45
OATS—	40
BEESWAX—	20@21
TALLOW—	5
BLACKBERRIES—	5½
APPLES, dried	5@6
SUGAR—	10@12½

BUSINESS LOCALS.

TO WHEAT GROWERS.—As it is about time you were getting ready your compost heaps, I again offer you the best and highest grade of "Acid Phosphates" for composting. Call at once and secure what you may want. Will also have on hand the "Old Reliable," "Navassa" & "Pacific" Guano of high grades for wheat. Parties wanting the Genuine No. 1 Peruvian Guano, will do well to leave their orders with me in time.

J. ALLEN BROWN.

August. 4th 1880. 42:tf

MRS. KLIFFMULLER, head of the art department of Simonton College, will make Crayon Portraits, life size, from Photographs, at moderate charges. Call on Mrs. K. and see specimens at Captain Beall's residence. 3t; p.

Just received at A. C. HARRIS' a fine lot of No. 1. Cigars and French Candies.

St. Louis Market Quotations.

August 5.

Prices given are for goods aboard cars or boat ready for shipment to destination.

		Dolls.	Cts
Mess Pork	Per bbl.	15	50
Dry Salt Shoulders	Per lb.		5⅝
" " Clear Rib Sides	"		7⅞
" " Clear Sides	"		8
Bacon—Shoulders	"		6
" Clear Rib sides	"		8⅝
" Clear Sides	"		8¾
Hams—Plain	"		11
" Canvased	"		11¼
Lard	"		8
Mess Beef	Per bbl.	12	50
Flour—Extra Fancy	"	5	75
" Choice	"	5	25
" Family	"	5	
" Fine	"	3	50
Corn Meal	"	2	20
Grits	"	2	85
Corn—White in Bulk	Per bu.		39
" " Sacks	"		45
" " Mixed in Bulk	"		36½
" " Sacks	"		44
Oats—Mixed in Bulk	"		23½
" " " Sacks	"		30

Prices on Horses, Mules, Wagons, Machinery Farm Implements, Field and Grass Seeds etc., given on application.

Wm. M. PRICE & CO.
St. Louis, Mo.

CONDENSED TIME
NORTH CAROLINA RAILROAD.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, May 15, 1880.	No. 47, Daily.	No. 45, Daily.	No. 6, Daily ex. Sunday.
Leave Charlotte	8 50 a m	4 10 p.m.	.....
" Salisbury	6 03 "	5 54 "	.....
" High Point	7 31 "	7 07 "	.....
Arrive at Greensboro	8 10 "	7 37 "	.....
Leave Greensboro	8 20 "	.....	5 00 p.m.
Arrive at Hillsboro	9 23 "	.....	10 22 "
" Durham	11 22 "	.....	11 47 a.m.
" Raleigh	12 20 p m	.....	3 00 "
Leave	5 30 "	6 00 a.m.	.....
Arrive at Goldsboro	6 00 "	10 00 "	.....

No 47—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. R. R. for all points in Western North Carolina, daily except Sundays. At Greensboro with the R. & D. Railroad for all points North, East and West. At Goldsboro W. & W. Railroad for Wilmington.

No. 45—Connects at Greensboro, with the R. & D. Railroad for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, May 15, 1880.	No. 48. Daily.	No. 42. Daily.	No. 5, Daily ex. Sunday
Leave Greensboro	10 10 a.m.	6 34 p.m.	.....
Arrive at Raleigh	12 25 p.m.	10 45 "	.....
Leave " "	3 40 "	.....	7 00 a.m.
Arrive at Durham	4 52	.....	9 19 "
" Hillsboro	5 30	.....	11 07
" Greensboro	7 50	.....	2 45 p.m.
Leave "	8 20	6 56 a.m	.....
Arrive High Point	8 55	7 30 "	.....
" Salisbury	10 16	9 15 "	.....
" Charlotte	12 27 p.m	11 17	.....

No. 48—Connects at Greensboro with Salem Branch. At Air-Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. Railroad to all points South and Southwest. At Charlotte with the C. C. S. C. & A. Railroad for all points South & Southeast. At Salisbury with W. N. C. Railroad, daily, except Sundays, for all points in Western North Carolina.

No. 42—Connects at Air-Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points South and southwest.

TIME TABLE
WESTERN N. C. RAILROAD

Takes effect Saturday, July 24, 5:30 P. M. 1880.

GOING WEST. LEAVE.		GOING EAST. LEAVE.
10 30 P. M.	Salisbury	A.M. 3 58
11 22	Third Creek	3 00
11 50	Elmwood	2 33
12 17	Statesville	2 06
1 15	Catawba	1 15
2 13	Newton	12 20
2 26	Conova	12 07
2 57	Hickory	P.M 11 43
3 42	Icard	10 58
4 27	Morganton	10 16
4 52	Glen Alpine	9 51
5 18	Bridgewater	9 36
5 54	Marion	8 48
6 42	Old Fort	7 45
7 20	Henry	7 45
8 25	Black Mountain	6 24
8 40	Cooper's	6 06
8 55	Swannanoa	5 48
	Head of Road	P.M. 5 30

☞ Trains run daily, Sundays excepted.

A. B. ANDREWS, Gen. Supt.