

SHOT DEAD.—Galveston, August 7.—The News has the following special from Ennis, Texas: "R. L. Edwards, a Christian preacher, was called out of his house here last night by unknown parties and shot dead."

No "Nigger" Need Apply.

The nigger, The everlasting nigger is at the front again.

Demanding office. The nigger's highest idea of civil liberty is

To have an office. The nigger's eternal chatter is to get

Protection from the Government, Bounties from the Government, and Office from the Government.

It is about time he was given to understand

That he was created by the Republican party.

That he is expected to protect himself, To earn his own bread and butter, and That it is his duty

To vote for the candidates of the Republican party, even

At the risk of his life.

THE BAND AND "AUNT NANCY."—"Aunt Nancy," the candidate for lieutenant governor, could not keep his audience in the court house until the band was sent for and given seats up stairs.

It was a convention of revenue officers and colored brethren who filled the court house to hear the ancient nigger get off his usual negro speech so often spoken off by the press. It was a drowning man's effort. The General tries to be sanguine of success for his ticket, whilst every one knows that the old granny is not even hopeful.—*Tadkinville Correspondent of the Raleigh Observer.*

Census Taking in the South—How it Affects Republican Leaders.

WASHINGTON, August 11.—There are unmistakable signs that the radical leaders intend to try and force a new enumeration of the census in several of the Southern States under the plea that gross frauds "or irregularities" have been practiced. In expectation that the South would show a considerable increase over the census of ten years ago, the Republicans many months before the census supervisors were appointed started the cry that there was a conspiracy on foot among the Democrats to secure larger representation under the new apportionment than they were justly entitled to by means of a fraudulent enumeration. Now that the returns of the census South are coming in freely and showing very heavy increase in many localities the Republicans renew their cries of fraud, and demand that a new enumeration shall be taken. A prominent office-holder said to-day that he was advised that the President was convinced that some of the Southern States are not entitled to the large increase shown by the present census, and that steps ought to be taken to rectify the matter. This would seem to indicate that the President intends to be a willing instrument in the hands of Republican leaders to dispute the returns sent here. Of course nothing can be done at present, but the complete returns will have to be examined at the census bureau before any definite action can be taken in the matter. It is clearly the purpose of the Republicans to try and deprive the South of the heavy gains in her population, but there is not the slightest doubt that they will signally fail to accomplish their ends.—*Special to the Baltimore Sun.*

Making Nitro-Glycerine.

The agitator is a lead reservoir three feet deep and three in circumference, capable of holding 1,500 pounds of acid and 187½ pounds of sweet glycerine. In the interior of the agitator a lead pipe coils around the edge several times and through this the water is kept running constantly while the mixing process is being carried on. Another lead pipe leads from the top to the bottom of the agitator, and at the top of this pipe is placed a large tub containing the sweet glycerine. The faucet on the tub is so arranged that a stream about the size of a straw is kept running all the time. A large paddle wheel, revolved by steam, is placed in the center of the agitator, and the acid placed in the reservoir.

Now commences the danger. The paddle wheel is set in motion, the acid begins to revolve around at a rapid rate, and the sweet glycerine begin to run in and mix with the acid. Should the sweet glycerine run in too fast a fire ensues, and the oil has to be cut off, the engine runs faster and the fire is subdued. After the 187½ pounds of sweet glycerine has been thoroughly mixed with the acid it is drawn off into what is known as the drowning tank, which is simply a twenty eight barrel tank, containing water with one inlet and two outlets. As the compound comes from the agitator the glycerine sinks to the bottom of the receptacle while the refuse acid comes to the surface and runs out through a lead pipe and off on the ground. The nitro-glycerine, amounting to about three hundred and seventy-five pounds, is then drawn off in buckets and placed in a small wooden receptacle known as the wash tank. This tank is surmounted by a barrel, into which water and steam are introduced. From this barrel warm water runs down into the tank and thoroughly purifies the compound. This operation continues about two hours, when the water is withdrawn and the compound treated to an alkali bath, which lasts about two hours. It is then drawn out in pails, filtered and canned, when it is ready for market.

When the sweet glycerine goes into the acid it is about the consistency of syrup, and at the close it much resembles lard oil. After the explosive is canned it is carried to the magazine in which a large iron safe, capable of holding 3,000 pounds of the compound, is located, there to remain until a purchaser arrives, which is usually not very long. The market value of nitro-glycerine

at present is seventy-five cents a pound at the factory, or eighty cents delivered. It is a fact, probably not generally known, that the glycerine thieves which infest the country are the most expert cracksmen and the most persistent in their efforts to rob magazines. It is found necessary to use the most approved combination locks to prevent theft, and even then a reckless fellow will get into them, notwithstanding he stands in the very presence of death.—*New Orleans Times.*

The New York Times, one of our best papers for news, but of most abominable politics, sometimes slips up, as even Homer nods. It says:

"With marvelous effrontery the Raleigh (N. C.) Observer says of the Democratic party, 'They have never winked at irregularities because an exposure would hurt some of their friends, nor have you ever consented to jobs because some of their friends might be thereby benefitted.' The Observer, if it would trace back the history of its party in its own State a very few years, might run afoul of the record of a Democratic State Treasurer that would very decisively disprove its assertion."

The State Treasurer "a very few years back" was David A. Jenkins, a staunch Republican, whose son, A. D. Jenkins, is now the Republican candidate for that office. The present Treasurer is Dr. Worth, who went into office in 1877, and whose record is as clear as a whistle.

What were the irregularities in Mr. Jenkins' administration to which the Times alludes? We will print the facts with pleasure.—*Raleigh Observer.*

Our Population.

We publish to-day the Census of 1880. It shows a most gratifying increase, more by 75,000 than we ventured to anticipate months ago. In 1870 our population was 1,071,361, according to the exact returns published in the American Almanac for 1878. That given in our columns is taken from the Raleigh News and makes a difference of a few hundred only. In 1880 the population is stated to be 1,410,138—an actual increase of 338,777, or 31½ per cent. So far from this census being in excess, we are almost sure that there are 25,000 more people in the State than are reported. It is known that in the towns people are overlooked. In this little city alone it is believed that more than enough were skipped to bring our population up to 18,000. In other places there were omissions. If in towns where enumerators can go from street to street there are persons who are overlooked how must it be in the country? It is probable that in every county there are hundreds who were not included in the census reports. But we are satisfied with the exhibit as it is. It is, we repeat, very gratifying, and guarantees that North Carolina will retain her eight members in the House with some chance of gaining one. The Raleigh Observer says:

"The gain in the First District, embracing the northeastern part of the State, is 47,113, which is about 26½ per cent. The gain in the Second District, embracing the southeastern and southern central section is 90,000, or about 33 per cent."

"The gain in the north-central section is 113,826, or about 26½ per cent. The gain in the western section is 67,990, or about 33½ per cent."

Why do certain papers persist in sneering at the sale of the Western N. C. Railroad? Is it for the purpose of reflecting upon Gov. Jarvis? It looks that way, and is very unjust. If the sale fails, the State will lose nothing by it. If it holds good, the people will be relieved of a great burden of tax. Take either horn of the dilemma, these growlers ought to be satisfied. If it was sold for too little, and Mr. Best can't pay even that little, as they say, they ought to be satisfied, since the State will resume control.

On the other hand, if it holds good, and the people who are relieved of a great burden are satisfied, they as friends of the people should be. The truth is, these growlers are making themselves ridiculous.

PURCHASE AND RAMSAY.—We understand that the Radical Convention at Yadkinville last Saturday nominated for Congress Judge Purchase, of Statesville, and Dr. J. G. Ramsay of this County for elector. These are of the most respectable gentlemen of that party in the district. They stand high in their own party, possess clever ability, and insure a courteous and genteel canvass.

One Good Point. There is one good point very happily put in the missive, which is a clear recognition that the war is over. We are glad that one of the parties at least knows this.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Order No. 40. Gen. Hancock's letter reads as if it was written by the author of "Order No. 40." Brevity is not the least of its merits. The effect of the letter will be to increase the chances that the next President will be a Democrat.—*Phil. Record.*

Like its Author. Gen. Hancock's letter is a reflex of his direct, honest, noble mind and spirit. He writes like a soldier of stainless honor and a statesman who knows how to wield the pen as well as the sword. Nothing could be more lucid than the positions he takes, and nothing more logical than the reasons given why Democracy, of which he is the chosen personification, should triumph.—*Augusta Chronicle.*

Foundation Principles. The principles which Gen. Hancock's letter lays down as the foundation of his own creed in politics are those on which the government of the United States was formed, and upon which, if that government is to continue and to do the work which it was devised to do, it must once more be administered. There is not in Gen. Hancock's letter a single expression which can fairly be called the expression of a partisan.—*N. Y. World.*

The Traitor's Reward.

A vivid account of the career of one of society's notorious evil-doers, by G. Lippard, closes with this warning picture:

There was a day when Talleyrand arrived in Havre, hot foot from Paris. It was in the darkest hour of the French revolution. Pursued by the bloodhounds of the reign of terror, stripped of every wreck of property or power, Talleyrand secured a passage to America in a ship about to set sail. He was going a beggar and a wanderer to a strange land to earn his bread by daily labor.

"Is there an American gentleman, staying at your house?" he asked the landlord of his hotel. "I am about to cross the water, and would like a letter to some person of influence in the New World."

The landlord hesitated a moment and then replied: "There is a gentleman up stairs, either from America or Britain, but whether American or Englishman I cannot tell."

He pointed the way, and Talleyrand—who, in his life, was Bishop, Prince, Prime Minister—ascended the stairs; a venerable supplicant, he stood before the stranger. He poured forth his story in eloquent French and broken English.

"I am a wanderer—an exile. I am forced to fly to the New World without a friend or a hope. You are an American? Give me, then, I beseech you, a letter of introduction to some friend of yours, so that I may be enabled to earn my bread. Give me a letter to some of your friends. A gentleman, like you, has doubtless many friends."

The strange man rose. With a look Talleyrand never forgot, he retreated toward the door of the next chamber still downcast, his eyes still looking from beneath his darkened brows. He spoke as he retreated backward; his voice was full of meaning.

"I am the only man born in the World that can raise his hand to God and say—I have not one friend—not one | In all America."

Talleyrand never forgot the overwhelming sadness of the look which accompanied these words.

"Who are you?" he cried as the strange man retreated towards the next room—"your name?"

"My name"—with a smile that had more of mockery than joy in its convulsive expression—"my name is Benedict Arnold."

He was gone. Talleyrand sank in to a chair gasping the words, "Arnold the traitor."—*Central Christian Advocate.*

There seems to have been a deliberate and well matured purpose on the part of the wire pullers in this district to defeat Maj. Robbins for the nomination in defiance of the wishes of the people. Well, they defeated Mr. Robbins, but they have not hurt him. The people will remember them hereafter. They have completely sewed themselves up in a bag. They may as well go into exile.

Country board—the plank sidewalk from the station.

Dead business men tell no tales in the advertising columns.

Receipt for making your own eye water—Stick your finger in it.

A New York engraver recent made a mistake: "Mr. and Mrs. _____ respectfully request your presents at a marriage of their daughter."

Every man is bound to tolerate the act of which he himself sets the example.

Is beauty vain because it will fade? Then are earth's green robe and heaven's light vain.

It ever is the marked propensity of reckless and aspiring minds to look into the stretch of dark futurity.

There are peculiar ways in men which discover what they are through the most subtle feints and close disguises.

None are so seldom found alone and are so soon tired of their own company as those coxcombs who are on the best terms with themselves.

WARNER'S SAFE REMEDIES

Warner's Safe Remedies are an immediate relief for all cases of Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Biliousness, Indigestion, Stomachic Pain, and all other ailments arising from a disordered state of the system. The best of all Remedies. Price, 50c a box.

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Warner's Safe Remedies are sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere. H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

Fruit Jars!

Just received a Nice Lot of

MASON'S IMPROVED HALF GALLON AND QUART JARS FOR SALE AT ENNISS'.

KEROSENE OIL AT 20 Cents per Gallon

200 Empty 200 Molasses and Whisky BARRELS

TURNIP SEED!

GREAT EXCITEMENT AT No. 1, Murphy's Granite Row.

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LARGE STOCK OF SUMMER GOODS SHALL BE SOLD.

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Church & Co's. FINE BAKING SODA.

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This School, located in a beautiful and healthy village, four miles north of Salisbury, will reopen on the 1st Monday of August, 1880.

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BEST IN THE WORLD!

CHURCH & CO'S PATENT GOLD WATCH CASES.

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