

The Carolina Watchman.

VOL. XII.—THIRD SERIES

SALISBURY, N. C., JUNE 2, 1881.

NO. 33

The Carolina Watchman,
ESTABLISHED IN THE YEAR 1822.
PRICE, \$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

CONTRACT ADVERTISING RATES.
FEBRUARY 20, 1880.

Lines	1 month	3 months	6 months	12 months
One for	\$1.50	\$4.50	\$8.00	\$15.00
Two for	3.00	9.00	16.00	30.00
Three for	4.50	13.50	24.00	45.00
Four for	6.00	18.00	32.00	60.00
Five for	7.50	22.50	40.00	75.00
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Practices in the State and Federal
Courts.
12-6m

LANDRETHS'
1784 SEEDS ARE BEST 1881
Blackmer and Henderson,
Attorneys, Counselors
and Solicitors.
SALISBURY, N. C.
February 22, 1879-11.

POETRY.

Stonewall Jackson.

BY MARY ASHLEY TOWNSEND.

The following poem was read by Mr. Edwin Marks, at the recent unveiling of the statue of Stonewall Jackson in New Orleans:
Comrades, halt! The field is chosen
'Neath the skies of Southern May,
Where the Southern roses ripen,
We will bivouac to-day.
Here no foe will draw our sabres,
In the turbulence of war,
Nor will drum beat, nor will bugle
Wake the old pain in a scar.

All is rest, and calm—around us
Beauty's smile and mirthood's prime;
Scents of spring, like ships, go sailing
Balmy seas of summer time.
Flatter not at strife's increase;
On their pulses lie the fingers
Of the Great Physician—Peace.

In the marble camp before us,
Silence paces to and fro—
Spectre of the dim battlements,
Hard fought in the long ago.
While he marches, from the meadows,
O'er the heights, around the curves,
Come the men of many combats—
Death's Grand Army of Reserves.

In the swift advancing columns
Many a battle-bazoned name,
With Stewart, Erwell, Hays and Ashby,
Bears the honor cross of Fame.
Down the spectral line it flashes—
Glorious symbol of reward
Won when all the world was looking
Unto Lee and Beauregard.

From the war graves of Manassas,
Fredericksburg and Malvern Hill,
Cricfield, Ford and Massanutten,
East the shadowy legions bill;
From the far off Rappahannock,
From the red fields of Cross Keys;
Gettysburg—the Wilderness—
From defeats and victories.

Tired trooper—wearry marcher—
Grim and sturdy, anon—
Veteran gray, and slender stripling,
Hasten to encamp them here,
From the mountain and the river,
From the city and the plain,
Sweeping down to join their leader—
Stonewall Jackson once again.

There he stands; alive in granite!
By the hand of genius made
Once again to rise before us,
Waiting for his "Old Brigade!"
Chieftain—Hero—Christian—Soldier—
King of men and god of God!
Crystallized about his footsteps
Greatness marks the path he trod.

Soldiers! Ye who fought with Jackson
Through the days and nights of strife
Bringing from the field of battle
But the bitter tears of life;
Ye, whose lips have only tasted
Ashen apples from the frays,
Trave ye then upon the granite,
Knights ye on this field to-day.

Army of our old Virginia!
Would I write a legend here
That shall win from friend and foe
Honor's reverential tear!
Trave ye then upon the granite,
With impishish pen,
Words that shall their own hosannas—
"Stonewall Jackson and his men."

Never Mind What "They" Say.

Don't worry and fret,
About what people think
Of your ways or your means—
Of your food or your drink.
If you know you are doing
Your best every day,
With a right on your side,
Never mind what "they" say.

Lay out in the morning
Your plans for each hour,
And never forget
That old time is a power.
This also remember
Among truths old and new—
The world is too busy
To think much of you.

Then garner the minutes
That make up the hours,
And pluck in your pilgrimage
Honor's light flowers
Should gamblers assure you
Your course will not pay,
With conscience at rest,
Never mind what "they" say.

Too many have loitered,
Until the ebb tide,
While seeking opinions
From those at their side
Too many good swimmers
Have chosen to sink,
Because they are naryrries
To "what people think."

Then let us, forgetting
The insensate throng,
That jostles us daily
While marching along,
Press onward and upward,
And make no delay—
And though people talk,
Never mind what "they" say.

THE DUCKTOWN END OF THE RAIL-
ROAD.—The work of letting to contract
the heavy work on the line of the road
between here and Pigeon river has been
completed. The portion of the line that
has been let under contract embraces
the first eight miles west of the French
Broad river and the first two and a half
east of Pigeon, and the contracts have
been taken by Mr. Wm. G. Corpening
and others on the Pigeon end and Messrs.
Coleman & Co., on this end of the line.
Work is to be commenced at once, and
the contract requires its completion by
the 15th of October, this leaves about
ten miles in the centre, which was to a
great extent graded several years ago,
and will now have to be brushed up.
Col. A. B. Andrews, the president of
the company, and Maj. Wilson, have been
in town during the past two days looking

after the work, and Col. A. assures us
that the whole work on both lines run-
ning from here will be pushed forward
with all possible rapidity.—Exchange.

DIED.—At the residence of her son, near
Fairburg, Ill., on the 15th of April, 1881,
Mrs. JANE BRANDON EADS, aged 84 years,
6 months and 10 days.

The deceased was born near Salisbury,
N. C., Oct. 5, 1796, and was the third child
of Thomas Anderson and Martha Dickey.
She attended Concord Church while Kil-
patrick was the minister. In her child-
hood she removed to Indiana with her
parents, thence to Allison Prairie, Ill. Her
first husband was Ezekiel Turner, by whom
she had four children—only one now living.
In September, 1828, she was married to her
second husband, Elder John Eads, of Jack-
sonville, Morgan Co., Ill., by whom she had
four children, three of whom are still liv-
ing—Luther Travis, at Davenport, Iowa;
Franklin Marion, at Fairburg, Ill., and
Anderson Dickey at Minneapolis, Minn.

The deceased for half a century was an
earnest and consistent member of the
Christian Church, and her home was ever
open to the Ministers of the Gospel, where
they always found a hearty welcome. She
followed her Master's example by going
about doing good. Her heart was always
open to appeals for sympathy from the dis-
tressed in body or mind, and her hand open
to the calls for charity. The sick and af-
flicted ever found in her a comforter and a
help in time of need. Her life was a long
and useful one, and its close peaceful. She
has gone to her reward.

"Gone home." Her mission ended and her life
of Christian labor closed forever. With
radiant brow and calm, serene the halo
of faith lay gloriously, she passed
From earth to heaven. Bands of angels, clad
In shining robes of immortality,
And delicate light, tuned their glad harps and
sung
Triumphantly as her tread spirit burst
The fetters dim that bound her here, and soared
Away beyond the skies to join the blest
In heaven!

Mr. John Hagin was a native of Ireland; he
came to this country in early life, married
and settled south of Thythira church in
Rowan county. Lived to be about 100
years old, and died about 1716. He left
no son. A daughter, Eleanor, was born
July 12, 1732; another, Elsie, Sept. 10,
1754. Christiana, Oct. 20, Mary, March
6, 1788; Jean, Sept. 12, 1784; Amiee,
July 22, 1786. Eleanor married Thomas
Dickey, at Mt. Vernon, Rowan county. It
is unknown when the second daughter
married. Christiana married Col. John
(Jack) Brandon. Jean married John H.
Brandon, and they were the parents of the
present Matthew Brandon. Amiee was
the wife of Wm. King, Esq. Mary died un-
married.

On the other side, T. Anderson married
Sarah Farmer; they had a large fam-
ily—a son, Thomas, married Martha, a
daughter of Thomas Dickey and Nellie
Hagin, mentioned above at Mt. Vernon
(Kriker's Store).

Their daughter Jean Brandon Anderson,
named after her mother's sister (or half
sister) the mother of Matthew Brandon,
Esq., married as above, for her second hus-
band Elder John Eads, of Jacksonville, Ill.
Their son, Luther Travis Eads is a mem-
ber and one of the founders of the Daven-
port Academy of Natural Sciences, Daven-
port, Iowa. E. F. R.

The Statesville Landmark makes
the following correct statement about
the hanging of a little boy in Iredell
county, mention of which has heretofore
been published:

"We gave last week as we had
gathered it from persons from the
upper part of the county, a story of the
hanging of a child of the name of
Brown by his uncle on account of its
habit of eating dirt. The story was
incorrect in material points, and we
give here the correct version of the
occurrence as it has been told within
the past few days by parties who were
from the immediate scene.

"Absalom Brown, a widower, liv-
ing near Vernon Church, Union
Grove Township, went away from
home leaving his three little children
alone on the lot. The youngest of
these children, a boy aged some three
years, has all his life been weak and
sickly, and the two older children,
a boy and a girl, the eldest about ten
years of age, conceived the idea of
putting him out of the way, since he
had frequently threatened to die, but
yet lived on miserably, with no prom-
ise of ever being any better. They
accordingly tied a rope around his
neck and swung him up to a joist of
the house, where he was found a few
minutes later by a colored woman of
the neighborhood who passed through
the lot on an errand to another neigh-
bor. This woman cut the child down
and laid it on the bed, when it began
to gasp and finally regained conscious-
ness. She then went her way and re-
turning homeward some time later,
stopped again at Brown's house, when
she ascertained that the brother and
sister had taken the young child off
of the bed, carried it out behind the
garden and buried it. She then hasten-
ed to the scene of the burial, dug
the child up, carried it to the house
and had the satisfaction of seeing it
again return to life under her treat-
ment. Her good offices, however,
only postponed the end a little. The
shock to the delicate brother's system
was such that on the Sunday succeed-
ing his execution and burial he died,
surely enough."

POLITICAL.

It Is Rotten and Ought to Die.

The New York Herald, which so ardently
championed Conkling's side in the Garfield
contest, is now devoting some editorial at-
tention to the Republican party, to which
it pays respects in the following style,
which we clip from an editorial in the is-
sue of the 23d inst.:

The public, we say, looks on with amuse-
ment or careless unconcern; for the public
is tired of the Republican party. The old
superstition that something quite too
awfully dreadful would happen to the
country if the Republican party should
cease to misgovern. It has no longer
nearly as much terror as it used to have.
Dinner dinners, Brady star routes, Indiana
two-dollar bills and Hqbell letters have
done a good deal in the last few months to
dissillusion honest men who really believed
that their party was the sole repository of
honesty and all the other virtues. The Re-
publican tricksters and jobbers have cried
wolf while they were feathering their own
nests, but the respectable part of the coun-
try begins to see through them. There is
a rapidly growing conviction that the
Republican party is no more necessary to
the country than was McClelland after
Antietam, and that the sooner it goes to
pieces and makes room for another and
better party the better it will be for the
real interests of the country.

People begin to ask themselves every-
where what has this great Republican
party done and what is it doing for the
country? They see it just now engaged in
a desperate fight over the public plunder
and neglecting every public interest in this
disgraceful scramble. And as they look on
with contempt at this exhibition, which
has about as much dignity as a first-class
dog fight, they recall the fact that under
Hayes it did little else than carefully con-
ceal the stealing which it fostered and that
with loud and interminable professions of
virtue in the last dozen years it has only
produced scandal after scandal, until the
whole history of the party in this period is
made up of Belknap, Robeson, Pacific Mail
star route, whiskey fraud, carpet-bag, salary
grab and a multitude of other jobberies
of the basest and most vulgar kind, mixed
in with the most abject sycobation to rail-
road and other corporation influences. And
in all that time no one can recall without
an effort a solitary public service the party
has rendered. It might as well inscribe on
its banners "millions for plunder, not one
cent for public interests."

It has resisted every reform; it has pre-
vented the repeal of every bit of the obso-
lete and obstructive war legislation; it has
maintained every bad law on the statute
book; it has shown in every imaginable
way its total incapacity to deal with pub-
lic questions, whenever public opinion has
pressed it to do at least some trifling good
it has adroitly got up some new excite-
ment about the South, or some new, petty
and uncalled for quarrel with the Demo-
crats, with the sole view to engage the at-
tention of the people and draw their minds
away from public interests and real ques-
tions.

The Republican party has in the general
opinion fulfilled its mission. Why should
it not go to pieces? Why should any one
of its honest voters mourn over its dis-
appearance? It may not be dead at this mo-
ment, but it is rotten. It is the creature
of railroad and other corporation and monop-
oly influences. Its most intimate relations
are no longer with the people, but with the
railroad and telegraph kings, the Jay
Goulds, Stanfords Huntingtons and others
of that kind, who own and control its
managers and chiefs. To say that such a
party, which deliberately chooses Dorsey as
one of the public manipulators and un-
blushingly gives him public dinners; which
openly courts the friendship of public plun-
ders, which during four years sheltered
Brady in his star route jobberies, and took
part of his gains for its campaign fund
after the exposures made of him in Con-
gress; to say that such a party, which
scarcely conceals its relations with a dozen
lobbies, and many of whose public men-
tive by jobs—to say that this party, quarrel-
ling now over the spoils, ought to live is absurd.
It has lost even the respect for public opin-
ion which leads jobbers usually to divide
their spoils in private.

In the New York Legislature there are
163 members—81 necessary to elect.
Here is the party division:
Senate. Assembly.
Republicans.....27 81
Democrats.....7 47
There are 106 Republicans and 51
Democrats in the Legislature. If 25
Republicans unite with the Democrats,
Conkling can be beaten. But are there
25 anti-Conkling Republicans? Very
doubtful. Conkling knows more than
his enemies concede he does.—Wilmington
Star.

Do you wish to see an example of
Southern thrift? Here it is. To bring all of
the horses and mules needed on the farms
from Kentucky and other States, and
then bring dry food along to keep them
from starving. This is a sad satire on
common sense.

It appears by the provisions of the
revenue law passed by the late Legisla-
ture that tobacco manufacturers were to
take out a States license, costing \$100, in
order to sell their goods within the State.
—Morganton Blade.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Durham Plant: Capt. O. R. Smith is
making considerable progress in boring
the artesian well. They have reached a
depth of 500 feet and bore twenty feet a
day. No signs of water as yet.

Plant a tanzu at the roots of your plum
trees, or hang branches of the plant on
the limbs of the trees, and you will not
be annoyed with curculio. An old and
successful fruit grower furnishes the
above and says it is the most successful
curculio preventive he has ever tried.

Professor Henry E. Colton, a North Car-
olinian, has been instructed by General
Walker to procure specimens of marbles
and building stones to be deposited in
the Smithsonian Institute. He also de-
sires duplicates to place on exhibition in
Museum of Natural History in Central
Park, New York City.

CARRIED A HALF MILE THROUGH THE
AIR.—Worthington, Ia., May 19.—The
storm yesterday afternoon lifted the
barn of John Pitman, containing six
horses, and carried it a distance of half a
mile without injury to the horses. Also
two barns belonging to R. Baker were
blown a distance of two miles. No lives
were reported lost.

A Street Fight Resulting in the Death of
one Man and Probably Another.

NEW ORLEANS, May 26.—A special to
the Democrat from Floyd, La., says a dif-
ficultly took on the street yesterday even-
ing, between E. L. Sade and H. R. Lott,
Jr., son of Col. H. R. Lott, in which Lott
was instantly killed. Immediately T. J.
Lott, brother of H. R. Lott, Jr., became
engaged in the difficulty and was shot
down; his wounds being probably mortal.

HUNTER, CLIMBER AND RATTLESLAKE
CATCHER.—Mr. Clem Fair, the celebrated
hunter, climber and rattlesnake catcher,
of the South Mountains, was in town a few
days since. He is over eighty years old,
but is still stout, hale and hearty and can
kill a squirrel out of the tallest tree with
a rifle and without spectacles. He climbed
the flag-pole at the celebrated Henry Clay
mass meeting in Morganton in 1844 and
drank a health to Clay from the top of the
pole, a distance of eighty feet from the
ground. He accomplished the same feat
at the Seymour and Blair barbecue in Mor-
ganton in 1869, and the old man was ex-
pecting to climb the Hancock and English
flag pole last year, but was disappointed,
as there was none erected. Mr. Fair never
was sick in his life and can do a good day's
work now.—Morganton Blade.

The liquor dealers of this City pre-
pared an order from Judge Shipp requiring
the Mayor to appear before Judge Eure,
at Columbus, Polk county, on the 24th
inst., and show cause why an Injunction
should not be issued against enforcing
the recent Prohibition Ordinances adopt-
ed by the Board of Aldermen. Mayor
DeWolfe, and Col. H. C. Sones as attor-
ney, went to Columbus on behalf of the
City, and W. H. Bailey, Esq., on behalf
of the liquor dealers. Judge Eure refus-
ed to grant the injunction, and there-
fore the Ordinances will be put in oper-
ation on the 1st of June.

The defeated parties have appealed to
the Supreme Court, but that does not
stay the effect of the Ordinances.
We are informed that the wholesale li-
quor dealers and the wholesale lager beer
dealers will now contest the Ordinances
as regards their branch of the business.—
Char. Democrat.

A Broadway Puzzle.

A New York letter to the Hartford
(Conn.) Times says: "There are in
Broadway three five-story marble-front
buildings which have stood idle for five-
teen years. This property should be
good for \$50,000 a year at the very least.
It has not produced a dollar during the
long period named. The taxes on it
amount probably to \$10,000 a year. The
interest on the money invested in it must
be at least as much more. If it were rented
like other property it would have yielded
at least \$750,000 in the time named. In-
stead of that it has cost the owners, in
taxes and interest, not less than \$300,000.
Why is it not rented? Nobody knows.
There it stands, year after year a monu-
ment of vacancy and heavy loss. 'To
let' bills are on it all the time, but it does
not let. I am told that it belongs to a
wealthy family in France, who sent
money here many years ago for invest-
ment. They have never seen it, and its
control is entirely in the hands of an
agent. He watches it closely, and is al-
ways polite to persons making inquiry
about it, but for some inexplicable reason
he never strikes a bargain with any one.
A gentleman told me recently that during
a visit to France a few years ago he tried
to see the head of the family that owns it
for the purpose of negotiating for it, but
the Frenchman, a gruff old cent, would
not give him an interview. The property
is going to decay, in the heart of the
busiest part of New York.

The Young Men's Christian Associa-
tion of this State will hold their
annual Convention at Statesville on
the 16th of June.

A Human Pendulum.

THRILLING EXHIBITION OF NERVE BY A
HOUSE PAINTER IN CINCINNATI.
Cincinnati Commercial.

Bernard Koeler and Fritz Hisgen, two
house painters, yesterday began painting
the large house at Betts street and Central
avenue. Three o'clock in the afternoon
found them close up under the eaves of the
house and sixty-five feet from the ground.
They had just finished the surface within
reach and had started to lower the scaffold
a few feet. When the required distance
had been reached, Hisgen called to his
partner to hang on to the rope until he
(Hisgen) tied his own, when he would
come over and perform a like service for
him. Hisgen had just completed this work
when Koeler cried out, "Come over
quick, I can't hold it." Hisgen, as quickly
as possible, started across the aerial bridge,
but had not gone two steps when he saw
the man let go his hold and felt the ladder
give way beneath his feet. As he began
the fall, in the energy of desperation he,
with both hands, grasped the almost
smooth top of the fourth-story widow cor-
nice and there hung in the air, a distance
of sixty feet from the pavement. He then
gave an exhibition of nerve that terrified
every one who saw it. Placing the toe of
one boot against the window frame he gave
his body a slight pendulum motion away
from the house. A second push gave him
a better impetus and as he swung on the
return toward the window, he released his
hold and went crashing through the glass
safely to the floor of the fourth-story room,
from whence he immediately looked out
through the aperture he had made to see
what had become of his companion. Koeler
had not been quite so fortunate. As he
went shooting through the air, he caught
the hanging rope with both hands and less-
ened his speed all the way down at the
expense of all the cuticle of his palms,
which was burned off by the friction. He
landed in a sitting posture on the side-
walk and was taken to the hospital with a
pair of very sore hips.

The Home-Made Silk Dress Que-
stion—North Carolina Ahead
of Georgia.

The Atlanta Constitution boasts that a
"Miss Bettie Green, of Georgia, has two
silk dresses, which she made herself,
having raised the worms, spun the silk,
colored and wove it with her own hands."
Well, this is very commendable in Miss
Bettie, but she is not the only southern
woman that has done this. Mrs. Edith
Bristol, of Lower Creek township,
Barke county, a widow seventy years of
age, who has raised nineteen children,
twelve her own and seven the children of
her husband's first wife (she being the
second wife), planted the mulberry trees
that fed the worms, raised the worms,
spun the silk, colored and wove it and
made two silk dresses for herself, ("warp
and filling"), all with her own hands;
and besides this, she has made out of
this silk dozens upon dozens of other ar-
ticles, such as dresses, bonnets, handker-
chiefs, stockings, &c., which she has pre-
sented to her relatives. In fact, these silk
fabrics manufactured by this good lady
are scattered from the Potomac to the
Rio Grande. So Miss Bettie Green will
have to take the second place on the silk
manufacturing question, Mrs. Bristol
being first.—Morganton Blade.

THE ECHO-BOY.—A little boy once
went home to his mother and said: "Moth-
er, sister and I went out into the garden
and we were calling about and there was
somebody mocking us." "How do you
mean, Johnny?" said his mother. "Why,"
said the child, "I was calling out 'Ho!'
and this boy said 'Ho!' So I said to him
'Who are you?' and he answered, 'Who
are you?' I said, 'What is your name?'
and I said to him, 'Why don't you show
yourself?' He said, 'Show yourself!' And
I jumped over the ditch, and I went
into the wood, and I could not find him,
and I came back and said, 'If you don't
come out I will punch your head.' And
he said, 'I will punch your head.'"

So his mother said, "Ah, Johnny, if
you had said, 'I love you,' he would have
said, 'I love you.' If you had said, 'Your
voice is sweet,' he would have said,
'Your voice is sweet.' Whatever
you said to him, he would have said back
to you." And the mother said, "Now,
Johnny, when you grow and get to be a
man, whatever you will say to others,
they will, by and by, say back to you;"
and his mother took him to that old text
in the Scripture, "With what measure
ye mete it shall be measured to you
again."—Can. Pres.

ENGLAND ALARMED.—Even England is
beginning to express no little uneasiness
at the wholesale emigration of the indus-
trial classes to this country. The latest
mails bring us reports of meetings in var-
ious parts of the country, at which this
subject was freely discussed. This con-
stant drain of bone and muscle was de-
plicated earnestly enough, but no one
seems to have any remedy for it. At one
of these meetings, one of the speakers
said that for years past emigration from
the British islands had been going at the
rate of 150,000 per annum.—New York
Commercial Bulletin.

Mr. Means, the mayor of Cincin-
nati, seems decidedly convinced that
he has been elected to enforce the
laws as they stand, not to select some
for enforcement to the neglect of oth-
ers. He has given official notice to
one set of open law-breakers after an-
other that he will compel their obedi-
ence by every means at his command;
and while some have yielded to neces-
sity, the liquor dealers seem to have
determined on offering a united resis-
tance. They count on their polit-
ical influence to secure them immu-
nity in continuing to sell liquor
on Sunday. It remains to be seen
whether a city with a good name for
order and public decency will allow
its chief executive to be overriden in
his efforts to put the laws into oper-
ation. We hope that Mayor Means
of Cincinnati, and Mayor King of
Philadelphia will both continue thus
to observe the pledges they gave be-
fore the election. They are both
Democratic rulers of Republican cit-
ies, chosen to the difficult work of
reform without reference to party;
and they have the sympathy and
moral support of multitudes who see
in the experiment represented by their
election, the best outlook for a better
management of our American munic-
ipalities.—Sunny South.

TRIBUTE TO MRS. GENERAL JACKSON.—
The Mobile Register of the 25th contains
the following notice of a reception given
Mrs. Gen. T. J. Jackson, who is a resi-
dent of Charlotte: "Last night the field,
staff and line officers of the First Regi-
ment Alabama troops, paid their respects
to the distinguished lady who is at pre-
sent sojourning in our midst. A special
car and string band had been ordered for
the occasion, and at 8:30 p. m. the officers
were conveyed to the residence of Mrs.
E. Goldthwaite, where Mrs. Jackson is
residing. After the usual introductions,
Col. T. K. Irwin, in a few short and most
appropriate words, in the name of the
First Alabama Regiment, presented Mrs.
Jackson with a magnificent floral offering
which was received by Hon. Leslie R.
Brooks in a very happy strain. The of-
ficers then circulated around amidst the
lady guests, and a most enjoyable even-
ing was spent in pleasant converse and
sociality."

Tennessee State Controller Enjoined—
Bribery Charged Against Members
of the Legislature.

NASHVILLE, May 25.—A bill was
served on the comptroller yesterday
by the sheriff of this county, enjoyn-
ing the funding board from carrying
out the requirements of the par at 3
per cent. funding act. The bill alleges
that mineral and home railroad bonds
and bonds issued for war interest and
war purposes were illegally issued;
that the funding act was procured by
bribery; that members of the Legis-
lature were speculating in Tennessee
bonds when the act passed, and that
one member received \$10,000 and
another \$15,000 for voting for the
act. The bill further charges that the
act is unconstitutional, because it ap-
propriates a revenue for 99 years
while the constitution prohibits ap-
propriations for longer than two years;
also, because it confers judicial pow-
ers on executive officers to pass upon
the legality of the bonds; that by the
coupon feature the school fund is di-
verted from its legitimate purpose;
that it provides for funding bonds
held by certain bondholders but ex-
cepts bonds held by charitable and
educational institutions; that the act
fails to recite in its caption or other-
wise the title or substance of the law
repealed, revived or amended; that
it repeals a section of the act of March
1873, prohibiting the reception of
anything but treasury warrants, gold
and silver, United States bank notes
and old issue of the Bank of Tennes-
see for taxes, by making coupons re-
ceivable for taxes. "The bill further
alleges that the act is ambiguous, and
asks for a construction of the act by
the court. The bill of injunction
was presented to Judge Williams
Winchester and a fiat granted on the
20th of May. Comptroller Nolan,
one of the members of the funding
board, says no action will be taken to
dissolve the injunction until the re-
turn of State Treasurer Polk and
Secretary of State Nunn.

Thomas A. Scott, the great railroad
manager, known throughout the country
as the most successful railroad officer in
the United States, died at his residence
in Delaware Co., Pa., on the 23d instant.
He left a fortune of about \$13,000,000,
all made since 1873, at which time it is
said was bankrupt.

And when we are in prosperity we
are ready to think our mountain will
never be brought low, so when we are
in adversity we are ready to think
that our valley will never be filled
up.