

The Carolina Watchman.

VOL XIII.—THIRD SERIES

SALISBURY, N. C., OCTOBER 20, 1881.

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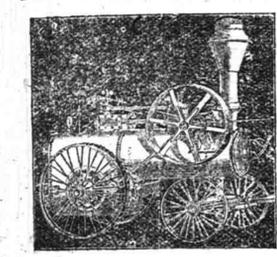
The Carolina Watchman,
ESTABLISHED IN THE YEAR 1832.
PRICE, \$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

CONTRACT ADVERTISING RATES.
FEBRUARY 20, 1880.

Inches	1 month	2 m's	3 m's	6 m's	12 m's
One for	\$1.50	\$2.50	\$3.50	\$5.00	\$6.00
Two for	2.00	4.00	5.50	7.50	9.00
Three for	4.00	6.00	7.50	11.00	13.00
Four for	6.00	7.50	9.00	13.50	16.00
Five for	7.50	9.00	10.50	16.50	20.00
Six for	9.00	10.50	12.00	18.00	22.50
Seven for	10.50	12.00	13.50	20.00	25.00
Eight for	12.00	13.50	15.00	22.50	27.50
Nine for	13.50	15.00	16.50	25.00	30.00
Ten for	15.00	16.50	18.00	27.50	32.50

REMEMBER THE DEAD!
JOHN S. HUTCHINSON,
DEALER IN

Italian and American Marble
Monuments, Tombs and Gravestones,
—A OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.—
Being a practical marble-worker, it enables me to execute any piece of work from the plainest to the most elaborate in an artistic style and in a guaranty that perfect satisfaction will be given to the most exacting patrons.
Call and examine my Stock and prices before purchasing, as I will sell at the very lowest prices.
Designs and estimates for any desired work will be furnished on application, at next door to J. D. McNeely's Store.
Salisbury, N. C., March 9, 1881.



R. R. CRAWFORD & CO.
ARE SELLING
PORTABLE
FARM AND FACTORY
STEAM ENGINES.
—ALSO—
Blasting Pow- Cartidges
and Caps.
—ALSO—
The Finest RIFLE POWDER made.
Wagons, Wagons Wagons.
By our own and foreign make—and
BUGGIES.
From the Finest to the Cheapest.
Rubber Belting, Champion Mowers,
Horse Rakes, &c.
Salisbury, Jan. 6, 1881.

VANCE & BAILEY,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS,
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McCORKLE & KLUTZ,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS,
Salisbury, N. C.
Office on Council Street, opposite the Court House.

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Practices in the State and Federal Courts.

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and Solicitors.
SALISBURY, N. C.

DAVID LANDRETH & SONS, PHILA.
SEND FOR SEEDS BY MAIL

A Famous Kentucky Grape.

We clip the following from the Louisville Journal's second day's proceedings of the Kentucky Horticultural Society:
"The members assembled at two o'clock, when a paper was read by Mr. M. S. Combs, of Bullitt county, on the propagation of new varieties of fruit, which was very interesting, and brought out a discussion which lasted through the afternoon. While the grape was under discussion President Kennedy related the history of a native Kentucky grape, which was not only interesting, but very remarkable. He said that between the years 1830 and 1840 Col. Cuthbert Bullitt discovered a grape vine growing in a fence corner on his farm in Shelby county. The grapes which grew upon the wild Kentucky vine were of a very fine quality, and became famous in that section of the country. Col. Bullitt sold his farm a few years subsequent to the discovery of the grape vine, and, at the sale, his brother-in-law, Judge John G. Taylor, of Jericho, Henry county, took some cuttings from the vine and propagated them in his garden, and in a few years the variety was distributed through several counties, and became known as the 'Taylor Grape,' though the original was called the 'Bullitt Grape.'"

In 1854, in order to avoid confusion, the Kentucky Horticultural Society—Col. Kennedy was President of the society at the time—effected a compromise and adopted the name 'Taylor's Bullitt,' and the grape has been so designated ever since. From the cuttings of this old vine have sprung some of the choicest, hardiest and most popular seedlings of the present day. They are grown in several different States, and give promise of becoming the standard grapes of the country. Mr. Sacksteder stated that at the recent meeting of the Mississippi Valley Horticultural Society there was exhibited a grandchild variety of the old parent vine—the 'Etta'—which he considered the most perfect grape in all respects that he ever saw. But the fame of the Kentucky vine does not rest solely on the rich quality of the fruit of its descendants. The wine-growers of France, Spain and Portugal have become acquainted with its hardy nature and are now depending upon it for protection against the destructive march of the insect known as the phylloxera or root louse, which a few years ago bade fair to devastate the vineyards of Europe. The root of the Taylor's Bullitt vine is hardy and wiry and not affected by the root louse, and the wine-growers of Europe are renewing their vineyards with cuttings from it on which they graft their native varieties. The prunings from Taylor's Bullitt are saved and exported to Europe to become the one from which the native grape must be grown.

The Government of France offered a reward for the destruction of the root louse, and many devices have been resorted to in order to protect the vineyards; but the hardy old Kentucky stock has thus far proved their only safety. In 1874 President Kennedy gave his prunings for export to begin his experiment, and the business has been conducted to a large scale ever since. One firm in Missouri has shipped during the past season over 20,000 of these cuttings.

The Affliction of a Venango County Woman.

Oil City Derrick.
A lady who has been visiting at President informs us of one of the most terrible accidents that ever came to our knowledge. There resides near President a woman who had three children. A few days since she was preparing dinner and had the youngest child with her in the house. The other two children were sent by her to hunt some eggs. They were both young, and going out of the house they saw a hollow log in the yard. One of them put in her little hand to see if there were any eggs, but quickly withdrew it, saying a chicken had bitten her. The other inserted his hand and jerked it out with a scream. A rattlesnake had bitten them both. The scream of the second child brought out the mother, and lifting a kettle of boiling potatoes from the stove so they would not burn, she started out. She had just gotten outside the door when she was recalled to the house by the agonized cries of the baby, who had crawled across the floor and upset the boiling kettle over himself. She was almost disheartened and did not know what to do. Help soon arrived and everything that could be done for the little sufferers, but nothing did any good. They rapidly grew worse, and in a day all three died and were buried in the same grave. The name we did not learn, but we are assured that the above are the facts.

The Western R. R. Matter.

Messrs. Clyde, Logan and Buford representing the Richmond & Danville R. R. Company in a communication dated Sept. 27th, addressed to our Commissioners, Messrs. Jarvis, Vance, and Worth, on the subject of returning the West. N. C. R. R. to Mr. Best, present their objections as follows:
In reply to your proposition to surrender to Mr. Best and his associates, our rights and interests acquired by assignment from him, we beg to assure you that it would give us great pleasure at any time to gratify your personal desires; but in this matter our situation compels us respectfully to decline your proposed request.

When by the final assignment from Mr. Best, we became the absolute proprietors of the Western North Carolina Railroad the requirements and restrictions, in the act of March 29, 1880, compelled the creation of very large obligations in the necessary organization of the capital, adequate to the undertaking; and the better to secure the success of the enterprise, we have deemed it expedient at a large outlay, to acquire other interests connected with and dependent upon the Western North Carolina Railroad.

In the accomplishment of these arrangements, our interests as derived from the assignment, have become so blended with those of others, that we no longer have the sole personal control of this property, and therefore cannot properly agree to surrender it without the consent of others, who decline to release their interests.

We are performing all our obligations as we understand them under the contract, and desire and intend to continue to do so if permitted. We therefore recognize no just or reasonable ground on which its surrender can be claimed, or expected from us.

In declining the request proposed to be made to us, we desire further to say, that we do not wish to hinder Mr. Best and his associates in any purpose entertained by them to construct another road to Salisbury. If they do so it will be alike our interest and policy to accord to such road impartial access to the Western North Carolina Railroad and upon terms just and equitable to every portion of the State to be benefited thereby.

We take this occasion to express the strong interest we have felt in the successful prosecution of this enterprise, from the date of our present connection with it; and by some of us long anterior to that date; and to signify our cordial sympathy with the citizens of North Carolina in their desire to see this important work fully completed, and even extended according to its original design until connected with the railroad systems leading to the Mississippi Valley; some of our strongest and most influential associates urging with earnestness the direct extension of the line from Murphy to Chattanooga.

We assure the commissioners that it is our intention and purpose to have the work prosecuted on both lines of the road with diligence and energy until they are completed to Murphy and Paint Rock, and in everything to cause the contract we have entered into to be faithfully and literally complied with.

We hope to receive from you encouragement and co-operation, that nothing which may hasten the work or help its utility shall be left undone, nor anything done which may retard or impair it.

Very respectfully, your obedient servants,
WM. F. CLYDE,
T. M. LOGAN,
A. S. BUFORD.

A MISSING MAN.

The following letter has been handed us with request to publish:
GREENSBORO, N. C., Oct. 6, 1881.
DEAR SIR—Capt. Y. M. C. Johnson left his family at Columbia Factory, N. C., last Thursday morning for Greensboro via High Point, to bring me about \$355, which he had collected for me, and to do some trading and return to his family on last Friday or Saturday. He has not returned yet nor can we get any trace of him further than High Point. He took supper at Jarrel's Hotel on last Thursday evening (29th.) paid for supper and was seen in Mr. Jarrel's office after supper by Mr. W. H. Ragan, and we can get no further trace of him. His family are almost crazy about him.

I wish you would see if he has been in Charlotte, and also see if your city papers will not publish the fact and request other papers to copy the same. You will remember that he is very cross-eyed, is tall and lean, and has a heavy mustache (black) and I believe whiskers on the chin.

I fear he has been murdered.
Your friend,
W. R. BURGESS,
Greensboro, N. C.

"Mr. Smith, father would like to borrow your paper; he only wants to read it." "Well, go back and tell your father to send me his supper. Tell him I only want to eat it."

The Color and Lustre of Youth are restored to faded or gray hair by the use of Parker's Hair Balsam, a harmless dressing highly esteemed for its perfume and purity.
Oct 13 - Nov 13

To BE REGRETTED.

It is to be much regretted that visitors to the exposition from the North and West will see such a poor exhibit of our agricultural productions. We say poor, for though some fine specimens from favored localities may be exhibited, the widely extended drought has greatly curtailed the quantity and deteriorated the quality of our crops. Corn has been dwarfed to nubbins and cotton stunted in growth and riddled by grasshoppers. In fact, every product of the fields or the gardens has suffered severely. By the side of the splendid agricultural exhibits from Kansas and a few other localities that escaped the withering and parching blight of a three months' summer without rain, our Southern field products will generally appear to great disadvantage. We only refer to this matter by way of suggestion to our visitors from a distance that they should make allowance for the very extraordinary disadvantage with which Southern agriculture has had to contend this year.—Atlanta Constitution.

THE "MYSTERIOUS STRANGER."—The man who created such a sensation in the Bushy Mountains a week or so since, has either left the country or keeps himself in seclusion; he has not been seen lately. There is no doubt but that he or somebody else has been hiding in Hibernian and plundering the neighborhood, for Mr. A. P. Puet has found portions of the carcass of a sheep belonging to him which had been butchered near the foot of the mountain, and Mr. James Haigler has lost one or two hogs. From what we can learn from the citizens, there is a band of robbers operating and "using" in the section of country adjoining Brushy Mountains from Hibernian down in Alexander and Wilkes. They should be hunted down.

The lynching of Church for the murder of Miss Thompson, of Alexander county, is to be regretted. There was no good reason to suppose that he would not be tried and convicted. The murder was horrible, and the evidence sufficient. As the Star has often said, except in very extraordinary and extreme cases, it is better always for the law to have its course. It savors too much of the days of barbarism when every man was a law unto himself and of impatience for communities to hang murderers without the forms of trial and the solemnities of an oath. There are cases when people fearing the escape of a criminal, might doom him to death, but these cannot occur often.—Wilmington Star.

VARNISHED MELONS.—A lady has discovered a plan to keep watermelons in their natural form and flavor for an indefinite length of time. She has successfully tried it in past seasons, and, as a consequence, has been able to treat her family to a watermelon supper at Christmas time. The plan is an inexpensive and simple one and consists in giving the melon three or four coats of varnish to exclude the air. She says they not only keep from decay, but that the flavor and sweetness are retained, and when eaten at Christmas the fruit seems to be wonderfully improved in these particulars.

REDEMPTION OF BONDS.—Washington, Oct. 10.—The Secretary of the Treasury has announced that he will redeem at the department after Monday next, October 10, \$5,000,000 of bonds, embraced in the 105th call, with interest to date of payment. The secretary states that this action is taken simply because the Treasury has money available for the purpose, and interest to December 24th on that amount of bonds if redeemed, can be saved by this course. Weekly purchases in New York will continue as heretofore.

The Farmer and Mechanic, describing "the North Carolina Lowell" in Randolph county says: "It may open the eyes of our Northern brethren to learn that on two small streams, either of which would be called a creek at the North, and both of which have to run a hundred miles before they unite to form the Cape Fear, are no less than twenty cotton factories, aggregating several millions of dollars capital, employing more than 5,000 persons, and using more than 50 bales of cotton per day, or 16,000 bales a year."

The tobacco crop in Virginia and North Carolina will be very small and of very inferior quality. What the long drought failed to destroy the untimely frost has finished. The failure of the crop will bear very hardly on large sections in the two States, and be afflictive particularly to hundreds of persons in those sections who are behind hand financially and rely too much upon one crop—the curse of Southern farming. When will farmers learn the lesson that it is not safe to stake all upon one crop?—Wilmington Star.

LITTLE ROCK, Oct. 8.—Cox, Stephens and Delaney, the Iron Mountain train robbers pleaded guilty in Hempstead Circuit Court, yesterday, and were sentenced to the penitentiary, for a term of seventy years each. The robbery occurred 22d of September, and the men were captured on the 28th. A special term of court was held to try them.

The "Star Route" Swindle.

We subjoin an explanation of the swindling operations of contractors and Post Office officials in what is known as "star route" contracts for carrying the mails in distant and obscure districts:
"The particular offence which forms the basis of the Star route prosecutions is in the contract for carrying the mails from Prescott, Arizona, to Santa Fe, New Mexico. It provided for one trip a week, for which 150 hours was allowed, and the compensation was to be \$13,313 per annum. Before service began at all there had been an increase ordered to seven trips a week, and 'expedition' to 90 hours per trip, and the compensation had been raised to \$87,862 per annum. After work was begun the contractor, McDonough, sublet to Walsh. Later on the contract was terminated altogether, and a new one was made with Walsh for one trip a week of 150 hours at an annual compensation of \$18,000. Then followed again the customary increase and expedition, raising the pay to \$136,000 a year. The story is, in its main features, a familiar one, and likely to be reproduced with variations in the other cases. The charge is 'conspiracy to defraud the government' in 'causing and procuring unnecessary and improper and extravagant additional compensation to be paid by the United States for additional service in carrying the mails.' The New York World says: 'The warrants issued for the Star route people are mainly remarkable for not including one intended for Mr. W. S. Dorsey. The absence of Mr. Dorsey from a case in which he has every claim to be engaged will be connected by the public with appearance in the case of Mr. George Bliss, who is supposed to possess much of the confidence of the President. Except Brady, the people indicted are of no earthly consequence.'"

Edison's New Machine.
Mr. Edison has just completed a very powerful dynamo machine, which was tested Monday night, with satisfactory results. It is 180 horse power and consumes 400 pounds of coal an hour, at an average cost of \$2.50 a ton, screenings being used, making the cost of running it about fifty cents an hour for 1,200 lamps. The armature is made of copper bars, one half inch thick, instead of small wire as usual. The maximum of illuminating capacity is equal to 537,600 candles. The cost was \$6,000. The largest machine previously built by Mr. Edison was an 8 horse power machine of sixty lights, with magnets weighing 360 pounds each. There are twelve magnets in the new machine, weighing 685 pounds each. It is designated for a station at Charing Cross, London, where a number of houses are to be wired for lighting by this means. Mr. Edison intends to build twenty-four machines of 250 horse power each, twelve of which will be placed in the Pearl street station, to light a district wherein 1,500 houses have been wired which will be lighted by 15,000 lamps.

Garfield on Insanity.

In 1871 the late President Garfield addressed a letter to Judge Paine, of Cleveland, which in view of the recent tragedy, becomes peculiarly significant. Gen. Garfield said: "Allow me to congratulate you on your splendid charge to the jury at the close of the Galtine case. The whole country owes you a debt of gratitude for brushing away the wicked absurdity which has lately been palmed off on the country as law on the subject of insanity. If the thing had gone much further all that a man would need to secure immunity from murder would be to tear his hair and rave a little and then kill his man. I hope you will print your opinion in pamphlet form and send it broadcast to all the Judges in the land."

BLED TO DEATH.

A sad accident happened a few miles from this place last Wednesday morning. A young man named Richard Webb, who was giving cotton for Mr. Abram Brinkley, put his hand under the apron of the gin to raise it, when his hand came in contact with the saw and was cut to pieces up to the wrist. Dr. Patterson was called and fixed up the hand, and afterwards Drs. A. R. and D. B. Zollicoffer were called for the purpose of assisting in amputating the hand, but when they arrived he was nearly dead from the loss of blood. He had bled copiously before any physician could arrive.—Weldon News.

FLIES MAY BE EFFECTUALLY DISPOSED OF WITHOUT THE USE OF POISON.

Take half a teaspoonful of black pepper in powder, one teaspoonful of cream. Mix them well together, and place them in a room on a plate where flies are troublesome, and they will soon disappear.

Perhaps the largest pasture in the world is the property of Mr. Taylor Maullin, on the border of Texas, having forty miles of rock fence on one side, and yet requiring two hundred more to inclose. The owner expects to raise one thousand tons of oats upon it and to feed one hundred thousand head of cattle.

They seem to be in earnest about building the road from Goldsboro to Salisbury. We copy the following from the Newbern Commercial News: President Best of the Midland is expected home from Boston to-day. The syndicate, or construction company, which has the construction of the Midland Extension in hand, has issued the most positive instructions for the work to push through to Salisbury at the earliest possible moment, and have placed at the disposal of Mr. Best an unlimited amount of capital to operate upon.

It is reported that Republicans are going to start a paper either at Greensboro or Winston in opposition to the "Greensboro Ring." There is a lack of harmony among the brethren. Char. Obs.

MISCELLANEOUS.

One can see seven States from the top of Roan mountain.

A new song is entitled: "My Darling's Fresses Shine Like Gold." There's music in hair.

Paul Farr, of Concord N. C., this year netted \$110 from an acre and a half planted in melons.

No painter has ever yet been able to catch the wild, expectant look of a man who is endeavoring to give birth to a sneeze.

The black birch-tree of Western North Carolina is susceptible of a high polish, and is known as mountain mahogany. It is being sought after by cabinet-makers.

A Louisvillian kicked at his wife the other day, lost his balance and met with such a severe fall as to cause his death.—Served him right.

Blackwell's artesian well at Durham, it is estimated, will cost about \$30,000. At a depth of 2,700 feet he expects to find plenty of water.

Last year J. E. Yates, of Rappahannock county, purchased 275 sheep, for which he paid \$3,500 apiece. The lambs and wool this year brought him \$1,700.

A receipt for lemon pie vaguely adds: "Then sit on a stove and stir constantly." Just as if any thing could sit on a stove without stirring constantly.

Caldwell is the county of big apples. Mr. C. J. Wilson has a young tree 1 1/2 inches in diameter from which he has taken 148 apples, averaging 1 1/2 inches in circumference.

Fortune quickly acquired is like a pair of ready-made pants. First thing you know you have to go home from a party wearing nothing but a Prince Albert coat and an umbrella.

Next to the hell of being utterly bereft of money is the purgatory of possessing a vast amount of it. I have a mission and under its shadow I have accumulated wealth but not happiness."—John Hopkins.

People jeer at me because I hain't got no posterity but when I look at the bulk of the posterity turned out by the human race it makes me feel awful easy in my mind.—The Mule.

The climate of the South-Atlantic States does not run into extremes. Although the warm weather begins earlier and lasts longer, the range of the thermometer is not so high in summer as in the North.

Newbern, North Carolina, is projecting a large cotton seed oil mill, a factory for converting pine straw into fibre, a canning establishment to can fruit, vegetables, oysters and fish; a guano factory and a jute mill.

A Greenville County (S. C.) farmer, 23 years of age, cultivated 100 acres of corn and cotton, doing all the plowing himself with a sulky cultivator, drawn by two mules. The yield is 2,500 bushels of corn and ten bales of cotton.

"Mary," he asked, "why am I like butter?" He expected her to say that it was because he was the genuine article, and he was completely crushed when she promptly replied: "Why, I guess it's because the hotter it gets the softer you act!"

A Prairie City girl went into a drug store to buy some taffy-tolu chewing gum. The clerk, who wanted to be sociable, remarked to her: "It's a pretty warm day." "You betcher life!" she exclaimed. "I heered that it was 200 degrees below zero."—Chicago Tribune.

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That a human bite is as dangerous as that of any animal is shown by an occurrence in the Germany city of Munster, where a man who was bitten in one of his fingers during a fight has had the alternative of losing his arm or his life. Blood poisoning set in, and speedy amputation at the shoulder became necessary.

The Raleigh Visitor states that Mr. Joseph Dobson, solicitor of the seventh judicial district, is indicting all persons who voted for prohibition, charging them with conspiracy against the liberties of the people. This is news to us, and we are of opinion that brother Uly is laboring under a mistake, and at the same time doing our worthy solicitor a grave injustice.—Davie Times.

Speak Kindly to the Little Ones.

As a Leader reporter was passing along on Cherry Street he heard a mother, in angry tones, scold a little boy of five summers, who we will call Robbie. She said, "Get out of my way, you good for nothing hateful thing!" We passed on. As we returned we heard a sob in the corner of the yard. We stopped. Listened. There sat little Robbie. His brown eyes were filled with tears. Now and then a large drop would fall upon his hand. Sob after sob would swell up from his little troubled heart. Between his sobs and tears, he would say, in broken accents, trembling with anguish, "Mother doesn't love her little boy now. Poor little Robbie is good for nothing. He's hateful," and large tears would trickle down his little cheeks. How careful should parents be to make the first impressions upon the young of a pleasant nature. These impressions follow the child all through life. Oh! mother, if that infant prattle, which is music to your heart, was hushed and the film of death on those eyes, and as you folded Robbie's tiny hands upon his breast, smoothed back the ringlets, and kiss again and again his marble-like forehead; those cruel words would ring in your heart, and you would give worlds for one word from your darling. Speak to the little ones in kindness while they are spared to you. Never let their little hearts feel that you do not love them. Let no word or act make such an impression upon young minds as that angry sentence did upon Robbie. The writer knew two bright little boys. They were three and four years old, and as tenderly trained from their infancy as the most delicate plant. At eventide, when they were prepared for bed, their mother would lull them to sleep with stories and songs of Jesus and his love for little children and the glories of heaven. They loved those stories and songs. Would converse with each other about them when alone, small as they were. The younger of the two died. The older one was not present, but when told that his brother was dead, his little eyes filled with tears and his little face wreathed in a glorious smile, said: "He has gone to live with Jesus." That was all he said. In less than one month he died, also. His last words were: "I'm going home to live with brother and Jesus." What a glorious death! Impressions made while the heart was young and tender. Parents, speak kindly and lovingly to your children, and in after years, the good seed sown will bring you full sheaves, rich with blessings.—Winston Leader.

Didn't Remember His Own Name.

A gentleman of this city tells the following anecdote of the late Dr. Spring, for many years pastor of the Old Brick church in New York city, for the accuracy of which he vouches: When the doctor had reached a good old age and had become somewhat feeble he was met by one of his old parishers just as he was coming out of the New York postoffice. "How do you do, Dr. Spring?" said the friend, "I am very glad to see you." "How do you do, —?" replied the doctor. "I am very well and I am very thankful to have met you, for I have a letter in the postoffice, but I couldn't remember my own name. Now I can go in and get it."—New London Day.

DEATH OF DR. J. M. HAPPOLD.

—Intelligence was received in the city yesterday of the death, a day or two since, of Dr. J. M. Happold, the well-known proprietor of the Mountain Hotel in Morganton. Dr. Happold has lived in Morganton for about 30 years. Although a native of South Carolina he removed to Morganton from Providence township, in this county, where he lived for some years and married a Miss Williamson, of Providence. He was quite an old though still a vigorous man and a skillful physician; he was better known for his eccentric conversations and peculiar habits.—Char. Observer.

LONDON, Oct. 10.—It is stated that another cotton corner has been formed, and that cotton not yet grown is actually being bought at fixed rates.