

LOCAL.

THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1883.

Subscription Rates: The subscription rates of the Carolina Watchman are as follows: 1 year, paid in advance, \$1.50...

Miss Jennie T. Tolson, of Charlotte, who has friends in this city, is stopping with Miss Annie Gowen.

An Excursion to Asheville will be run on the 9th of August, under the management of Mr. D. R. Julian. It is designed to make it a very pleasant affair.

An accident on the North Carolina Railroad four or five miles south of this place, Monday morning, resulted in drenching four freight cars and serious damage to Tom Holt, a colored brakeman...

SCHOOL CHANGE.—We regret to learn that Mr. Geo. B. McNeill, who has heretofore taught a classical school at Woodleaf, has accepted a position at Beidsville, N. C., on a guaranteed salary of \$1,000...

John M. Morgan's "Fanny Four" Colored Minstrel gave an entertainment at Merney's Hall, Tuesday night, which was attended by over 325 persons. It was a decided success and elicited unqualified applause...

The weather this week has been very hot, and the continued dry weather is adding intensity to the heat, which continues long after sunset and on to the wee hours of the night. It is refreshing to think of cool places in the country...

DAVID COONEY.—The Masonic picnic for the benefit of the Oxford orphans, near Mocksville yesterday, was attended by from fifteen hundred to two thousand people. There was a splendid feast, and almost every body paid their quarter and went in. Mr. Munix, of Lexington, was on hand and delivered a very handsome and appropriate address.

For the Watchman. Texas Letter.

A Fight Between Cowboys and Rangers. To-day, July 19.—As the west-bound train was on its way yesterday, seven cow-boys boarded it at Beidsville station, took possession of the second class coach, drove the passengers out, refused to pay their fare, and were having a general good time, when the train arrived at Toxah. The train had scarcely come to a stop when they began yelling and firing off their revolvers into the air. They then marched into the "Nip and Tuck" saloon, got a few "howls," and on coming out, still firing their pistols, they learned that there were rangers in town. They at once made a break for a freight train that was ready to pull out bound east, making the threat that they would run it back to Pecks and pay no fare. The rangers at once deputized the following citizens to assist them in arresting the cow-boys: G. M. Fields, C. K. Reeves, Goo. Maxwell, W. H. Paul, F. W. Poole, F. B. Windig and Ed. Forrest. The arrest parties placed themselves on each side of the track, and as the train pulled down in front of the depot the cow-boys were ordered to throw up their hands and surrender; they were returned by the rangers party outside. About fifty shots were fired, when the cow-boys were glad to surrender. They were disarmed, when it was found that one of them was dying, and four others of their number seriously wounded. Nine of the rangers or citizens were injured. The two cow-boys who were unhurt had their trial this morning and were fined \$50 each, which they paid and were released. SUNDAY.

On Monday the Louisville and Nashville Railroad had 100 cars of watermelons in its Cincinnati yards and 60 more carsload arrived during the night. They were all from Georgia.

The Treasury committee reports were submitted to the Massachusetts House of Delegates Friday. All of the republican members sign the majority report. The majority report pronounces the main charges of the Governor groundless and cruel. The minority report pronounces three trustees unfaithful to their duties.

Carlota Guide: Robert R. Cotton, Jr., son of our friend, R. R. Cotton, one of the most prominent men in Pitt county, Presiding Justice of the Interior Court, was drowned near Centre Bluff, in Tar river on last Sunday.

MINING.

T. K. BRUNER, MANAGER.

The name of the writer, Mr. McCandless, was accidentally omitted from the article concerning the Crowell mine, in last paper. It should have appeared over his signature. They are doing purely a work of development at the Crowell-sinking the Brandreth shaft, with the hope of coming into the intersection of the lodes on the Hill. Some new machinery is being placed. Mr. McCandless knows how to run a mine, and should paying ore be found he can treat it successfully.

Mining in Montgomery county is not as active as it should be. They have an abundance of free milling ore, and should keep their mills going steadily. Mr. Lyon of Thomasville is developing the property adjoining the famous "Stato mine." Mr. R. Dutton of Morris Mountain mine, is hoisting rich ore, showing free gold. This property is of recent discovery, and will, if rightly developed yield in paying quantities.

The want of railway facilities is the greatest barrier to mining in that county.

Free gold is found in the grit and top soil over a large area of the county. The amount taken by petty "branch washers," amounts to thousands annually; and varies with the crops. When the crops are poor, and breadstiff high, a large number are forced to "hunt gold" for a maintenance, and the result is that the gold crop is best when the bread crop is poorest.

Red Fish Lake, above Sawtooth City, on the summit of the Sawtooth range of mountains, in the Wood River region, Idaho, has dropped through the bottom. The lake had an area of several miles, and was many fathoms in depth. It was on the summit of one of the peaks of the range, some 11,000 feet elevation above the sea, and surrounded by heavy timber which rendered it a delightful place of resort in summer for camping, fishing, and boating parties. The lake has been there since the white man has known the country, says the Hailey Times, but lately—the day of occurrence is not known—the bottom fell out. The country formation is granite and limestone, and an immense fissure has opened, whether caused by separation or settling of the earth's surface or from volcanic action, is not known. At present the bed of the lake is dry, and presents the appearance of a deep gorge or valley on the summit of the mountains. This lake has always contained millions of red fish, and been a favorite resort for bear, deer, and other game. Where the fish went to is as much a mystery as where the water went.

About Advertising.

If you can arouse curiosity by an advertisement it is a great point gained. The fair sex don't hold all the curiosity in the world.

It is a mistaken notion that a fine store in an eligible location, surrounded by attractive signs, is a superior advertisement, for the experience of the most enterprising merchants is that it pays better to spend less in rent and more in advertising.

The enterprising advertiser proves that he understands how to buy, because in advertising he knows how to sell.

A simple card may profitably stand years without a change, but a sensational advertisement should change as often as you can get the printer to do it.

You can't eat enough in a week to last you a year, and you can't advertise on that plan either.

To make a man realize an idea as you realize it, is what is necessary to make him understand his needs. Advertisements must aim to place a matter so clearly before the public that they see it as clearly as the advertiser does.

Enterprising people are beginning to learn the value of advertising the year round. The persistency of those who are not intimidated by the cry of "dull times," but keep their names before the public, will surely place them on the right side in the end.—Ez.

Can one imagine anything that would be more humiliating to Bismarck than for a marked copy of a Chinese newspaper to be sent him in which it was stated that "von Bismarck, the prominent hog packer of America, has the gout." Yet as provoking a mistake was recently made by the German Ministry of Public Works at Berlin, who stated that Hon. Allen G. Thurman, Elihu B. Washburne and Thomas M. Cooley, who served as referees in a certain railway dispute some months ago, "were three English railroad men" who were selected because of their learning and fitness, and who crossed the salt seas by request to form an intelligent judgment on the spot, and then made a report to the two houses of Parliament. This, bad as it is, is however not quite equal to the mistake of those English papers, which represented R. B. Hayes, ex-president, as a Methodist local preacher, and stated that during a projected visit to England he would preach in a number of Wesleyan chapels. Such is fame.—Times Star.

In 1882, the year ending June 30, there were 770,422 foreign arrivals. For the year ending June 30, 1883, there were 592,324. The following are the countries and numbers furnished: England and Wales, 79,851; Ireland, 63,720; Scotland, 19,612; Austria, 10,517; Germany, 191,643; Italy, 31,715; Norway, 21,849; Sweden, 34,593; Dominion of Canada, 64,971; all other countries, 73,849.

DANISH BARQUERIALTO.

On the Voyage from Boston, Mass., to Port Elizabeth, Cape of Good Hope, Apr. 8th.

LAT. 4° 11' S.—LONG. 32° 57' W.

This morning when the sun arose, a lovely vision burst upon our gaze—a Titanic Cathedral! Its massive walls arose from the sun-kissed waves, its spires pierced the fleecy clouds, and the little island of Fernando Noronha, a lilliputian Paradise in the midst of a vast Sahara of waters, veritably "wasting its fragrance on the desert air." Almost unknown, seldom seen by ships, it diffuses its loveliness for the benefit of whales, sea gulls and some 400 Brazilian rick-pockets and ex-politicians confined there. There are three islands, the largest about 4 miles long and 2 miles broad. It is a lovely spot, everything, except that huge pinnacle and its accompanying spires, being in proportion to the size of the island. Fairy delis, palm jungles, little verdant knolls, like mimic mountains, elfin rivulets upon which you half expect to see nut shell boats propelled by lilliputian boatmen. The glimpses which you catch through the foliage of that huge, Broodingian structure, towering 800 feet above this little Eden, make you realize that a man had ever washed. The pinnacle is called in English books "navigation"—"the Pyramid." The people who dwell beneath its shadow call it "La Compenaro"—("the steeple")—which seems to me far more appropriate. The soil of the island is very fertile and abounds with tropical fruit grows in abundance without any exertion on the part of the natives, which is a providential arrangement, as water is quite foreign to their nature. They are beyond doubt the laziest set of mortals existant. They are too lazy to die, and accordingly live to enormous ages. The age of a Fernandian is computed by the layers of real estate upon his person, and when he finally musters up resolution to depart, there is no necessity for digging a grave, he has been accumulating one all his days. There is a legend extant in the island of a governor sent out from France when Fernando owed allegiance to that power. This man was seen performing his maternal duties. He was warned that his defiance of ancient usages would not be tolerated, but he foolishly persisted. The wrath of his subjects waxed heavy. Soon after he became the subject of a mysterious disappearance. His dead body was found in his bath tub, a cake of soap stuffed down his neck. I do not state this as a fact, I saw no evidence to prove that a man had ever washed himself on the island or that a towel or a cake of soap had ever existed there, and really I don't believe they ever had. One law of the island is that no woman shall immigrate to it. Evidently they consider Fernando a modern Paradise and wish to guard against a repetition of the catastrophe recorded in the 5th chapter of Genesis. The island has been visited different times to France, Holland, Portugal and Brazil, which latter power now holds sway over it and employs it as a penal station and place of exile for troublesome politicians. The principal industries are playing the guitar, and trying to escape. The principal amusements, eating melons and committing suicide.

April 8th. The weather during the past three or four days has been trying. Not an hour in the day passed that we were not delayed by a down pour of rain, accompanied by terrific thunder and lightning, after which the sun shone fiercer than ever. We have also been threatened by several water squalls. These are dangerous objects to encounter at sea. In passing over a ship they burst by coming in contact with the spars and the water descends upon the vessel in tons. They are frightful looking objects at night, a large mass so intensely black that it seems a solid wall of ink. We have had enough meteorological phenomena to stock at Weather Bureau. This aerial demoralization is attributed to our close proximity to the Brazilian coast, which is now in the midst of the rainy season. Last Thursday afternoon land in the vicinity of Paracatu Brazil was visible from aloft. Upon leaving the land we found 36 fathoms, with coral and raun out to sea not eating to approach nearer that treacherous coast during night. Since then the wind has been dead ahead and we have made no progress on our voyage, standing in to within 15 or 20 miles of land during the day and standing off to sea again at night. We cannot clear the point of land which we call Paracatu, and know not how long we may be covered up here. It is very disheartening, going over the same ground, or rather water every day with the consciousness that we are not getting one mile near our destination. The weather is lovely, as if trying to atone for its freaks of the past week. The wind exhibits no such repentant spirit, but blows with exasperating obstinacy from the same quarter. Yesterday we saw a steamer, the first since leaving Boston. We hear of nations whose commerce whitens every sea. It is the most absurd exaggeration. Meeting a ship is an event at sea. Days, even weeks sometimes pass without our eyes being gladdened by the sight of a solitary sail. I am reading "The Life of Letters of Lord Macaulay." I am charmed with the style, but the more I read the less favorably impressed I become with the unofficial character of the man whose life and character it professes faithfully to delineate. There are disagreeable, not to say ignoble traits which crop out in spite of the glowing and favorable prejudice, and which the tinge of veneration, war, blind and loving adulation—running through the book fails to conceal. His letters to his family—those recipients of a man's inmost thoughts, and unerring draughts of his private character, distinctly show that he was deceitful and overbearing, ungenerous to his enemies even after their defeat. That he was supercilious is undeniable. He had no sympathy for those whose intellectual calibre were inferior to his own. But when all these faults are enumerated the fact still remains that he was a very great man. The pleasure which present and future generations will derive from the fruits of his gigantic intellect is only to be compared to the good which the example of his noble and persevering career of disinterested statesmanship will bring to students of his life and times. We do not well afford to exchange several dozen Oscar Wildes, Mark Twains, Grants, Conklings and other ephemeral politicians and "literateurs" for one such giant.

What great and glorious deeds are being performed in our land, the account of which can be read with pride by our successors! What impressions of the present age will the records of Bristow, Robeson, or the heroes of the "Star Route" fraud, the "whiskey ring" and a score of their contemporaries convey to the people of a century hence? It will either excite their contempt for the age in which we live, or incite them to rise up and do likewise. Verily, political infamy is a lasting evil! April 15th. If I had not registered a solemn and irrevocable vow, concerning the production of at least one page of this journal per week, the last seven days would have received the same honor in these pages that was vouchsafed Doge Marino Fallero in the Ducal picture gallery at Venice. To say that the week resembled all the rest would not be strictly true, for it was a just exception to the rule of its utter destitution of variety. Were I a disciple of Darwin I might take for my text a handful of sargassoa weed and discuss learnedly on the manners, customs and political economy of its microscopic inhabitants, or dissect a shark and deliver an interesting dissertation on vertebrates, etc. These things are void of interest for me, except that the presence of sea weed is an evidence of the annoying fact that we are within the precincts of the calm belt, or upon the borders of the dreaded Gulf Stream. The sole interest I take in piscatorial specimens is in their relation to the life of the fare. A poet might find something to say about the "glassy sea"—a vast miror, in which the sea birds by day and the stars by night view themselves with seeming complacency. The only sounds which break the solemn stillness of this awful solitude being the listless rustle of idle sails, the hiss of the wind as it blows backward and forward in the milligan like the wings of some wounded and helpless bird, and the mournful creaking of the beams. For three days the weather has been calm and hot. The ship lying almost as motionless as a slumbering alligator. As ill-as a painted ship upon a painted ocean, and the sun beaming down upon us. We have travelled on an average, those three days, eight miles per diem. At this rate of progress it will take us just 600 days to reach Port Elizabeth. There is not a ripple to be seen; only a lazy monotonous undulation which rocks the ship to and fro. We are not alone in this weary serenity. Far and near, a tiny atom which we know to be another vessel. It is pleasant to know that we have human sympathy in this awful solitude—to feel conscious that whatever may be the language of the people on that far away speck, their sympathies assimilate with ours, and that our voices simultaneously ascend the scale of affairs. This serenity, as in imagination we can hear the wailing of fellow mariners lifting up their lamentations from afar. It is the consciousness of utter helplessness that is so annoying. One of the officers remarked yesterday that he felt like he would like to get out and push. I encouraged him in his idea, but he had the matter to the deck and his head crew bar. He did push. The heat is quite terrific. The scorching bubbling out of the seams on deck like lava from a miniature Vesuvius. I took a book and sat down to read on the quarter deck this morning, but my interest in that narrative was short lived. I got up with celerity. I afterwards touched a match and it ignited. I concluded that I had experimented sufficiently with solar effects and was willing afterwards to believe that everything was hot without trying to prove it. The concentrated rays of the sun through my window melted the bottom out of a barometer. If the weather had fulfilled the subsequent indications of that prophetic instrument Noah's ark would have been thrown in the shade and Wiggins amply justified. The little flock of Mother Carey's chickens or stormy petrels which attached itself to our vessel in the Gulf Stream still hangs on. Their power of flight is something marvellous beyond conception. Four thousand miles by day and night through storm and calm, sunshine and rain, they have followed us in their unwearied flight—ever roaming, never resting, are they really examples of perpetual motion. One might certainly think so; but let him visit the Bermuda Islands during the months of February, March and April and he will catch their "mopping." Hardly mopping either, for that is their breeding season, and judging from the quorulous vociferations of their juveniles they must keep the old folks pretty busy marketing. In the evenings and early mornings the whole island seems to be one vast frog pond, so persistent are Mother Carey's offspring in their hubbub. Noah's ark would have found that nearly all sailors believe in the absurd old superstition that these birds carry their eggs under their wings and hatch them as they fly.

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For the year ending June 30, 1882, we retired \$157,000,000 of bonds; for the year ending 30, 1883, we retired \$137,000,000. The bonds that can be paid off between this and 1891 amount to \$339,000,000. In 1891 \$25,000,000 more can be paid off. Then no more fall due until 1907. So we have twenty-four years in which to pay off \$339,000,000. If we could equalize the payments the annual average would be less than twenty-five millions a year. But in 1907 we will have 100 millions of population against our fifty-five millions of to-day. And the burden would be much lightened because it would be borne by two where one has to contribute now. Under these circumstances we see no particular need for any considerable surplus in the Federal treasury. All that is needed is to be on the safe side and have a plenty of revenue without too much to spare. And so the great questions for Congress to address itself to are to establish rigid economy, lop off extravagant expenses and reduce taxation to the minimum consistent with a safe and prudent administration of affairs. This we are sure Congress will do. But the Republicans are very adroit and they are working to prevent any further reduction of taxation until after the Presidential election. We think we have detected one of their schemes. To be sure we may be mistaken; but it will do no harm to put our friends on their guard. The arrangement of pensions act was passed in consequence of misstatements. It was given out that the additional expense would be about \$40,000,000 in all. Had the truth been known that it would entail a burden of \$300,000,000 we risk nothing in saying that it would have received but a slight support. It was passed not so much to benefit the soldiers and their families as to create a demand for revenue and thus prolong the apparent necessity for the existing tariff. Soon afterwards the chief of bureau asked for a large increase of force—say 2,000 additional clerks. This was to expedite payment. But while he estimated that last year he would be able to pay out \$18,000,000 for pensions, he really paid out but \$71,000,000. That was a difference of \$47,000,000. We surmise that he failed to make these payments for a purpose. The effect of the tax reductions of last year that are now going into operation is practically nil. It is anticipated that there will be a very considerable decrease in the revenues. Now, when that becomes apparent we predict that the Pension Bureau will rush its business, and will call speedily for the \$47,000,000 it did not expend last year, and will also pay out all that it can obtain from the treasury so as to make up the deficit in revenues. In this way it may be made to appear that no further tax re-

duction is advisable just now. And so Congress may be induced to let the matter go over until after the presidential campaign. We do not know how it will be, but we fear some such scheme is afoot.—News & Observer.

Cultivating Sorghum.

Southern Cultivator. Professor George H. Cook, Director of the New Jersey Agricultural Experiment Station, at New Brunswick, in the report of his labor, alludes to the waste in the use of mills for extracting the juice, 40 per cent. of the sugar being lost by the ordinary process. It is worth while to inquire whether the best mills, from which the pressed cane comes out almost as thin and dry as carpenter's shavings, do not secure a much larger percentage. Before concluding the report, Professor Cook refers to the works of the sugar company in Cape May county, where 964 acres were planted with early amber and early orange seed, which gave 6,200 tons of topped cane—one field of eight acres giving 136 tons, or 17 tons an acre, and another of orange cane on 20 acres affording 259 tons, or over 12 tons an acre. The purity of the juice was remarkable for the amount of sugar in 100 pounds of solid expressed matter in a week's work being as high as 87, and in one instance 92. The returns show 319,944 pounds of manufactured sugar and 40,000 gallons of dense syrup. Prof. Cook, in common with others who have tried the early ripening kinds of sorghum expresses strong hope in the ultimate success of this industry, and cites the fact that some 2,000,000,000 pounds of sugar are yearly consumed in this country, or 40 pounds to each inhabitant, only one-eighth of which comes from the sugar cane growing States, as a reason for giving this industry thorough and extensive trial.

His HAPPY FAMILY.—There is a family in Germany each of whose members is by nature hostile to all the others, and yet is known as "The Happy Family," because each one had been trained to respect the rights of all. The family is described by a traveler who stopped at a German inn for dinner: After dinner the landlord put on the floor a great dish of soup, and gave a loud whistle. There came into the room a big dog, a large cat, an old raven, and a very large rat with a bell about its neck. They all four went to the dish, and without disturbing each other, fed together. After they had dined, the dog, cat, and rat lay before the fire, while Mr. Raven, in his black coat, hopped around the room. The landlord had trained these animals so that not one of them offered to hurt any of the others. He said that the rat was the most useful of the four; for the noise he made by tinkling his bell as he went through the house, drove all the other rats and mice away.—Youth's Companion.

The Associated Railways of Virginia and the Carolinas, have issued to agents, baggage masters, and conductors, the following circular:

"Commencing August 1st, 1883, no piece of baggage weighing more than two hundred and fifty (250) pounds will be accepted for transportation as baggage nor will it be transported in baggage cars. Cards giving notice of this rule will be sent to agents to be posted in conspicuous places at their stations, and it will be well to have them posted also at hotels. On and after August 1st, 1883, you will therefore refuse to check any piece of baggage weighing over the specified amount, and should passengers lay stress on the fact that a passenger is legally entitled to have his baggage carried, say to them that if they will divide their baggage so as to bring each separate piece within the specified weight, it will be checked; otherwise, refer them to the Express Company, or to the Freight Agent. All weight in excess of 150 pounds to be charged for at excess-baggage rate, as heretofore. Efforts are being made by the managers of the Louisville Exposition to have a fine display of fruit, to take place from August 28th to September 1st. The premiums offered for the best exhibit of each kind of fruit aggregate \$2,000. The grand prize is \$500 for the best display of a local or county horticultural society, and the second and third prizes of \$200 and \$100 respectively, are offered for exhibits having relative rank in merit. For the best display of apples the prize of \$75, and the same amount will reward exhibitors of peaches and grapes. Pears command prizes ranging from \$50 to \$5, the latter sum being offered for the best plate of each variety. Plums, watermelons and cantaloupes command prizes ranging from \$20 to \$5. Entries must be made by 1 p. m. of Tuesday, August 28th, no entry fee being required. Here is a chance for some of our North Carolina fruit growers to win prizes and show what the Old North State can do.—Char. Observer.

No doubt the manners of proniscentious Americans may lack polish. But the idea which lies at the bottom of them, that a man's occupation does not classify him above or below any other man, and that courtesy is to be bought by courtesy and not to be returned for insolence and put in the bill, is an idea which all Americans believe and are proud of as the American idea. The Americans who would change it are a feeble and harmless minority.—N. Y. Times.

It may help some people to realize how much silver in "standard dollars" the government is now storing, to tell them that the weight of it is nearly two-thirds that of the suspended superstructure of the Brooklyn bridge.

MECKLENBURG IRON WORKS JOHN WILKES, PROPRIETOR. CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Mining Machinery a Speciality. We invite the investigation of Mine owners and Mill-Men seeking MACHINERY. We can furnish on board at our Works, or set up at the mines anywhere in the southern gold region, on short notice. STEAM PUMPS, STAMP MILLS, (for wet or dry crushing), REVERBERATORY FURNACES, REVOLVING ROASTING FURNACES, CONCENTRATING MACHINERY, ROLLS, CRUSHERS, CONVEYORS AND ELEVATORS, HOISTING ENGINES, BELT AND FRICTION HOISTERS, WIRE ROPE, RETORTS, BULLION AND INGOT MOULDS, &c., &c. Estimates furnished and prices quoted on application.

Charles Fisherman, an insane patient at Rochester, Minn., committed suicide Saturday by jumping into a furnace where he was burned to ashes.

MARRIED.

At the Register's office, Thursday last, by Andrew Murphy, Esq., Mr. Henry Petrea and Miss Mattie Kasten, all of Rowan county. The ceremony was witnessed by a highly interested, curious, but respectful audience, and Esquire Murphy is said to have performed it with peculiar grace and neatness; but he was somewhat shocked at the thoughtless groom who quickly turned on his heel after the last word, and with his blushing bride on his arm, hastened off without even thanks for the service rendered.

BUSINESS LOCALS

BUILDING & AGRICULTURAL LIME! Just received a lot of Indian Rock (Va No. 1 Lump Lime, the best and strongest building and the only finishing lime in the market. I also keep Riverton ("Centennial") Va. Rock lime, together with a large lot of Agricultural lime for broadcasting or composting purposes. J. ALLEN BROWN. 412t.

Duke's Cigarettes wholesale and retail at Factory prices. Fresh Mackerel (No. 2 Shore), Fat. Lemons by box or dozen. Best Leaf Lard on hand, at A. PARKER'S.

SALISBURY MARKET.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Bacon, Butter, Chickens, Eggs, Cotton, Corn, Flour, Feathers, Fodder, Hay, Meal, Oats, Wheat, Wool.

Salisbury Tobacco Market.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Lugs, common to med., Lugs, med. to good, Lugs, good to fine, Lugs, fine to fancy, Leaf, common to med., Leaf, med. to good, Leaf, good to fine, Wrappers, com. to med., Wrappers, med. to good, Wrappers, good to fine, Wrappers, fine, Wrappers, fancy, none offered.

Concord Market. CORRECTED WEEKLY BY CARROLLS & FETZER. CONCORD, JULY 18, 1883. Bacon, Hog round, 12 1/2 to 13; Butter, 20 to 30; Chickens, 15 to 25; Eggs, 10 to 12 1/2; Cotton, 6 1/2 to 9; Corn, 2 1/2 to 2 3/4; Flour, 30 to 45; Fodder, per 100 lbs., 75; Hay, 50 to 70; Meal, 65 to 75; Oats, 40 to 42; Wheat, 90 to 100; Wool, 25 to 35.

DRS. J. J. & E. M. SUMMERELL.

CORNER MAIN AND BANK STREETS. OFFICE HOURS: 8 to 10 A. M. and 3 to 5 P. M. 37 6m

GREENSBORO Female COLLEGE.

The 55th Session of this flourishing Institution will begin on the 22nd of August, 1883. Home Comforts, Good Fare, Thorough Instruction. Special care of health, manners and morals. CHARGES MODERATE. For particulars apply to T. N. JONES, Pres. 38:2m-pd

NEW GOODS,

CHEAPER than EVER!

We have received our new Spring and Summer Goods. Our stock is Large and Complete, consisting of

DRY GOODS

GROCERIES, HATS AND STRAW GOODS

Boots & Shoes, Drugs and Medicines,

NOTIONS, QUEENSWARE,

CLOTHING,

everything kept in a First Class Store—all of which we offer as CHEAP as the cheapest for Cash, Good Produce, or First Class Chattel Mortgage. If you would SAVE MONEY, do not buy until you examine our stock.

FERTILIZERS

We keep constantly on hand THE VERY BEST BRANDS OF COTTON and TOBACCO Fertilizers. We have a special preparation for Tobacco that we warrant to give entire satisfaction. Don't fail to get it. Last but not least, is the large brick Tobacco Warehouse in rear of our Store, conducted by Messrs. Gray & Bell, where you can get the highest prices for your tobacco, and good accommodations for man and beast. Give them a call. No. 1. Murphy's Granite Row. Salisbury, N. C., April, 1883.

To Mine Owners and Mining Co's.

The undersigned are prepared to purchase ore of gold, silver, lead, copper, and sulphur, in unlimited quantities, to be delivered at nearest railway station, according to market prices. Cash payments. Contracts entered into for one to fifteen years. RICHMOND POWER & COMPANY, London and Swansea, England. All letters should be addressed to W. Parry (agent), Thomasville, Davidson Co., N. C., sole Agent for the United States. 30:2p

EVAPORATING FRUIT

Full treatment on improved methods, yields, profits, prices, free. AMERICAN MFG CO FRANKLIN COUNTY, PA

MEDICAL BOARD of EXAMINERS OF NORTH CAROLINA.

TARBOROUGH, May 14th to 17th, 1883. Dr. E. Mitchell Summerell, of Rowan County, having passed an approved examination before the Board has been licensed to practice medicine in all of its branches, according to law, see chap. 258, p. 356, Private Laws of 1882-83. P. E. HINES, M. D., Pres't. H. T. BAHRSON, M. D., Sect'y. 37:1m