

# The Carolina Watchman.

VOL. XVI.—THIRD SERIES

SALISBURY, N. C., SEPTEMBER 24, 1885.

NO 49

THE CHARLOTTE MUSIC HOUSE, BRANCH OF LUDDEN & BATES SOUTHERN MUSIC HOUSE  
TERMS THE LOWEST. ORDER FROM THIS HOUSE AND SAVE TIME, MONEY AND FREIGHT.

Chickering Pianos,  
Mathushek Pianos,  
Baird & Co. Pianos,  
Action Pianos,  
Mason & Hamlin Organs,  
Packard Orchestral Organs,  
Bay State Organs,  
On Fifteen days trial.

Band Instruments,  
11 Pieces \$120.  
Sheet Music, at 25 per cent.  
off former prices.

W. T. BARNWELL,  
Charlotte, N. C.

Excursion from China Grove to Asheville, Aug. 20, 1885.

BY ZELL.

Away to the mountains we swiftly did go,  
Where the laurel and pines and chestnut  
trees grow;  
Our great iron-horse did well keep the rail,  
With a string of fine parlors tied to his  
tail.

At six in the morning we left China Grove,  
And up the railway we quickly did move,  
With a ride of nine miles we plainly could  
see  
The noble old town of Salisbury.

Here westward we turned for the "Land  
of the Skies;"  
With the wings of the morning our engine  
new flies;  
O'er river and rill, o'er mountain and  
plain,  
As swift as a bird it went with the train.

The distance to Statesville, our engine  
soon makes;  
The home of the Robbins, and the nest of  
the Drakes;  
And here dwell some lords of the jug and  
the flask—  
To fill up the kegs, and sit on the cask.

The sparkling Catawba we met on his way  
From mountain's clear rill to ocean's blue  
bay;  
As rich as Paeonius, in Libia's fair land,  
It quietly glides on its rich golden sand.

The great Hickory city soon came to our  
view,  
And far to westward, the mountains in  
bule,  
Which makes the surroundings impress-  
ive and grand.

They onward we go, and course with the  
sun,  
By Burke's Morganton, and next Marion,  
Like lightning and thunder we hurried  
along,  
While Carolina's fair maids were singing  
a song.

"Carolina! Carolina! the land of the free!  
What treasures of wealth and beauty in  
thee!  
From your surf-beaten beach to your  
mountains in blue,  
No land has more grandeur and glory than  
you!

No volcanic thunder from Ball did we  
hear;  
No smoke did arise to kindle a fear;  
But on we did go, commingling in sport,  
Till some one who knew called out "Old  
Fort!"

To hold the "Old Fort," we made no de-  
tail;  
For all of us "Tars" did stick to the rail,  
Where all now sat as mute as a Quack-  
er.

Till suddenly aroused by the first baby-  
waker.

Our engine, its signal, for Round Knob  
did give;  
And soon at that station we safe did ar-  
rive,  
And there we got dinner, and when we  
We rounded up circles and made the fig-  
ure eight.

At Round Knob hotel a fountain displays  
A scene of great beauty, with the sun's  
shining rays,  
With a loud crackling it loftily will rise,  
And fall in great drops from its light in  
the skies.

Here the telegraph wires will leave the  
railway;  
To Swannanoa tunnel now one mile away,  
Eight miles with its circles, the train  
will ascend,  
And meet at the tunnel its electrical  
friend.

Quite slowly up the mountain we crooked  
did steer,  
And save the crowning work of its great  
engineer.  
No mountain too high, no valley too low,  
But engine and train securely may go.

On the Mill Creek tunnel we make a half  
wheel,  
The fear of a tumble the timid do feel—  
But on goes our engine quite slow with a  
squeak,  
As if it did fear that something might  
break.

Quite slowly up mud cut, we the steep did  
ascend,  
And through the five tunnels our way we  
did wend;  
Then curving around our engine did blow  
Near the mouth of the tunnel of the great  
Swannanoa.

Through six hundred yards of rock un-  
der ground,  
And dark as old Egypt the tunnel we  
found;  
But quickly again the sunlight we meet,  
And darkness, you know, makes sunlight  
more sweet.

Near the center of tunnel a shaft will give  
light—  
Behind and before are shades of deep night  
So damp and so cold it stifles the breath,  
Like walking in the "valley and shadow  
of death."

What scenes of high grandeur now loom  
to the view—  
Northeast and southwest is the region  
that's blue—  
Around and afar the peaks will arise,  
And point to their builder who lives in  
the skies.

Here five from the tunnels now fast goes  
our train,  
Through the fine fertile fields of clover  
and grain;  
Then curving around we hasten along—  
For Asheville, fair city, we then heard  
the gong.

Here a kind-hearted people in happiness  
dwell;  
Their candor in friendship their honest  
faces tell;  
And to the hotels the wayfarer comes,  
To receive the friendship and freedom of  
home.

On Beaucatcher Mountain we happy did  
stand,  
And there had a view both boundless and  
grand.

Here of Asheville, fair city, we had a  
view,

view,  
As she lies encircled by the mountains in  
blue.

Glad we, she enjoys her honored good  
name;  
For her goodness and gentleness are linked  
with her fame.  
As the mountains once around Jerusalem  
So may the Lord in his kindness be near  
unto them!

And back to our homes we safely did go,  
And left the blue mountains for plains  
far below.  
With recollections pleasant our minds  
will ever fill,  
As we think of the people who dwell at  
Asheville.

Our kind-hearted Captains did well fill  
their place,  
Did wait on their patrons with Chester-  
field grace,  
To go on an excursion for pleasure most  
fine,  
Take A. W. Wincoff and Matthew P.  
Cline.

A JONESBORO, Georgia, correspon-  
dent of the Atlanta "Constitution" has  
recently been fumbling over a lot of  
old papers that he found in a pine  
box in a lawyer's office, and among  
them he has discovered a letter from  
Z. B. Vance. It was written in 1868  
to the New York "World," and is so  
like "Our Zeb," that we reproduce it:

CHARLOTTE, N. C., 13 Oct., 1868—  
Editor of the "World": I see by the  
public prints that Gen. Kitpatrick  
has decorated me with his disapprobation  
because of the people of Pennsylvania.  
He informs them, substantially,  
that he tamed me by capturing  
me and riding me two hundred miles  
on a bare-back mule. I will do the  
gentleman the justice to say that he  
knew that it was a lie when he uttered  
it. I surrendered to Gen Schofield,  
at Greensboro, N. C., on the 31 of  
May, 1865, who told me to go to my  
home and remain there, saying if he  
got any orders to arrest me he would  
send there for me.

Accordingly, I was arrested on the  
13th of May, at home, by a detach-  
ment of 300 cavalry, under Maj.  
Porter, of Harrisburg, of whom I re-  
ceived nothing but kindness and cour-  
tesy. I came in a buggy to Salisbury,  
where we took the cars. I saw no  
mule on the trip, though I thought I  
saw an ass at the general's headquar-  
ters. This impression has been since  
confirmed.

The general, no doubt, remembers  
among other incidents of the war the  
dressing up of a woman who assisted  
him in putting down the rebel-  
lion—in the uniform of an orderly  
and introducing her into a respecta-  
ble family of ladies in a certain vil-  
lage of North Carolina. This and other  
"feats of arms" and strategy so  
creditable to the uniform he wore and  
the flag under which he served would  
no doubt, have been quite as amusing  
as the mule story to his hearers. I  
wonder if he forgot it.

Respectfully yours,  
Z. B. VANCE.

It is stated that the Spanish com-  
mander at Manila telegraphs that  
when it was found that the German  
flag had been hoisted at Yap, the  
Governor of the Carolines, Senior  
Babrilles visited the commander of  
the German gunboat and accused him  
of breach of an international law. The  
German commander replied that he  
had simply obeyed orders; a hot ar-  
gument ensued, ending in a scuffle,  
when the German commander retired  
to his ship. The Governor then board-  
ed the Spanish man of war, San  
Quentin, and requested the Captain  
to fire into the ship; the Captain re-  
fused, the Governor of the Philippines  
having ordered him to avoid a  
conflict. Babrilles ordered the crew  
to fire, whereupon the Captain drew  
his revolver, and threatened to shoot  
the first man who obeyed or repeated  
the order. Babrilles again ordered the  
men to fire when the Captain shot  
Babrilles in the shoulder. Babrilles  
was afterwards taken as prisoner to  
Manila, where his trial is proceeding.  
The government formally deny that  
there was an altercation on shore, but  
are silent in regard to what occurred  
on the ship. They admit that Bab-  
rilles ordered that the ship be at-  
tacked.

**RAILROAD WAR.**  
Bitter Fight between the Competing lines  
in Tennessee—Heavy Reduction in  
Rates—All Southern Lines Becom-  
ing Involved.

Telegram to the Wilmington Star.

CHATTANOOGA, TENN., Sept. 9.—  
The bitterest rate war that has ever  
occurred between the Southern rail-  
roads is now in progress. The war  
was begun two weeks ago by the  
Western & Atlantic road, which made  
a cut of 55 per cent. in the eastern  
rates out of Chattanooga. This cut  
was made on account of the rivalry  
existing between that line and the  
East Tennessee, Virginia & Georgia  
roads. The cut was not met, and  
therefore the Western & Atlantic of-  
ficials announced that their low rates  
would be permanent. At once the  
East Tennessee made a cut of 60 per  
cent. on eastern business out of At-  
lanta, and the Richmond & Danville  
was brought into the fight. It is now  
said that the officials of the Western  
& Atlantic Railroad will open a tick-  
et office in Knoxville and begin an  
indiscriminate cut to all southern  
points. The Louisville & Nashville  
is being drawn into the fight, and  
threatens to make the rate from Chat-  
tanooga to Memphis \$2 instead of \$8,  
as now. In the blow against the  
East Tennessee system all Southern  
lines are becoming involved.

Gen. D. H. Hill will deliver the an-  
nual address before the Virginia Divi-  
sion of the Confederate Association of  
the Army of Northern Virginia, at  
Richmond on the 22d of next month.  
His subject will be "The Confederate  
Soldier in the Rank."—Baltimore Sun.

**Indeed this is Strange.**  
A very strange race has been found  
on Yukon river, in Alaska. The  
men have three arms. An account  
that appears in the Butte (M. T.) In-  
termountain thus describes one of the  
specimens who weighed 180 pounds,  
was 35 years old and was five feet ten  
inches tall, and was dressed in a drab  
colored business suit:

"But the most singular thing about  
the man is the appearance of a third  
arm, which, starting out from between  
the lower points of the shoulder-  
blades, extends outward at least three  
feet from the body. The arm is of  
extraordinary size and strength, has  
an easy working elbow and ends with  
a hand of unusual proportions, provid-  
ed with a thumb and four fingers.  
When not in use it is carried over the  
right shoulder, the hand resting over  
the pit of the stomach.

"Jumping from the lower step to  
the ground with the ease and grace of  
a well-trained athlete, the singular-  
looking stranger went to the baggage  
car, from whence there was shov-  
ed out by the baggage master first a huge  
trunk, weighing at least 150 pounds,  
then a well filled valise, and lastly, a  
huge roll of blankets and furs. Tak-  
ing the trunk by the back band, the  
valise in the right, and the blankets  
in the left hand, this freak of nature  
made his way to the nearest saloon  
across the street.

"Are three-armed men common in  
your country?" inquired the listener.

"They are not uncommon, sir," re-  
plied Kamanski. "I know a great  
many on the upper Yukon with three  
arms, among them several females.  
The extra hand comes in good play  
with the ladies, especially in combing  
and dressing their back hair, and in  
buttoning their dresses and other  
things. A lady with three arms is  
very much sought after by the Yukon  
beaus, and they can generally have  
their pick among the wealthiest dudes  
of the land. That extra arm and  
hand are very handy about a house."

[It all reads like a lie, but it may  
be true.]

**The Caroline Island Affair.**  
Madrid, Sept. 11.

It is stated that the Spanish com-  
mander at Manila telegraphs that  
when it was found that the German  
flag had been hoisted at Yap, the  
Governor of the Carolines, Senior  
Babrilles visited the commander of  
the German gunboat and accused him  
of breach of an international law. The  
German commander replied that he  
had simply obeyed orders; a hot ar-  
gument ensued, ending in a scuffle,  
when the German commander retired  
to his ship. The Governor then board-  
ed the Spanish man of war, San  
Quentin, and requested the Captain  
to fire into the ship; the Captain re-  
fused, the Governor of the Philippines  
having ordered him to avoid a  
conflict. Babrilles ordered the crew  
to fire, whereupon the Captain drew  
his revolver, and threatened to shoot  
the first man who obeyed or repeated  
the order. Babrilles again ordered the  
men to fire when the Captain shot  
Babrilles in the shoulder. Babrilles  
was afterwards taken as prisoner to  
Manila, where his trial is proceeding.  
The government formally deny that  
there was an altercation on shore, but  
are silent in regard to what occurred  
on the ship. They admit that Bab-  
rilles ordered that the ship be at-  
tacked.

**True, Every Word.**  
It is not creditable to the intelli-  
gence of legislators that from year to  
year a tax should be levied in North  
Carolina upon the books owned by  
private individuals. This is to place  
an embargo on knowledge. When a  
State is so hard up that it taxes old  
clothes and the few books in the pri-  
vate families it is indeed exceedingly  
hard up. If the proper taxables were  
made to bear what they ought to bear  
there would be plenty of money in  
the State Treasury. Let the listing of  
taxes become what it ought to be a  
matter of honor, and let taxes be  
equalized and there will be no short  
terms in the common schools and no  
taxing of scant wardrobes and small  
collections of books. It is a reproach  
and a shame that this condition of  
things exists. A tax on books is a  
wrong. It is a positive bid for ig-  
norance.—Wilmington Star.

**How Insects Figure.**  
Professor Riley states that "insects  
probably outnumber in species all other  
animals combined, and that some  
three hundred and fifty thou-  
sand species have already been de-  
scribed, and fall as many more re-  
main to be characterized." It has  
often been asserted by naturalists  
that the proportion of species of in-  
sects to plants is about five to one,  
and, as considerably more than one  
hundred thousand plants have been  
described, it is quite probable that  
Professor Riley's estimate is not far  
out of the way. It must not, how-  
ever, be supposed that the insect  
enemies of plants are equally distrib-  
uted, and that each has just five and  
no more, for Professor Litter, State  
entomologist of New York, records  
no less than one hundred and seven-  
ty-six different species of insects af-  
fecting the apple. Cultivated plants  
useful to man appear to have more  
insect enemies than those of little or  
no economic value.

**Death of Mr. Geo. B. Guion.**  
Last night, at Salisbury, Mr. George  
B. Guion, of New Bern, died on  
the sleeping car, on his way home  
from Asheville. He was a victim of  
consumption. The disease attacked  
him about a year ago, and he tried  
the mountain climate as a cure. His  
body was taken to New Bern today  
and was met here by relatives. Mr.  
Guion's age was about 27.—News &  
Observer.

**The Nation's Bird.**  
On Monday, before noon, a large eagle  
hovered high in the air over the  
town for several hours and attracted  
some attention. He was attended in  
his aerial reconnaissance by a buzzard  
and the eagle's bright plumage was  
in sharp contrast with the black hab-  
ilitments of his companion.—Lenoir  
Topic.

**Sad Picture.**  
Near Rome, Ga., Capt. Caulkin,  
saw two of his children drowned in  
the Coosa river and could not rescue  
them. He and four of his children  
were in a bateau. The eldest girl  
fell into the river carrying with her  
a little sister. The other two so cling-  
ing to the father as to render him power-  
less to rescue the others.—Wilmington  
Star.

**Sam Jones' Sayings.**  
If you sow whiskey you reap drunk-  
ards.  
God will never quit drinking whis-  
key for a man.  
The devil enjoys the way many  
preachers preach.  
A pretty woman has ruined more  
than one church.  
This three mile an hour lick in re-  
ligion ain't no good.  
A man who would swear before his  
children is a brute.  
A man who gets drunk will steal  
if he is not afraid of the jail.  
I have a contempt for a man who  
has the time to play cards.  
You needn't turn up your nose at  
God, for He knows you.  
A good man is like a city set upon  
a hill, you can't hide him.  
Some of you men have sowed  
enough seed to damn the world.  
If you don't like my style of preach-  
ing, you know the way out.  
Christ and whiskey don't stay in  
the same hide at the same time.  
Grocery stores with barroom at-  
tachments are moral hell holes.  
The gambler is invariably the son  
of a Christian family. Why is this?  
Live so your children may put their  
feet in your tracks and be honorable.  
Most of you don't care if your neigh-  
bor goes hungry so you have enough.  
Do you know a pious politician?  
If so, rank me out one. I want to see  
him powerful bad.  
There's about forty men in this con-  
gregation who are going to hell on a  
blooded horse.  
How many men in this congrega-  
tion are paying the rent for women  
who are not their wives?  
If you want to know what your  
neighbors think of you disguise your-  
self and go among them.  
Ingersoll does no harm. The real  
infidels are in the churches. They  
believe but don't practice.  
The man who don't laugh needs a  
liver medicine. The moper and growler  
never gets to heaven.  
Show me the man who was a sol-  
dier in the late war who says he didn't  
steal and I will show you a liar.  
I never knew a first class billiard  
player who was worth the powder and  
lead it would take to kill him.  
The most beautiful sights in this  
world is to see a man leading his wife  
and children into the gates of heaven.  
Preachers know a good deal more  
about their flocks than they dare tell.  
It might endanger their salaries.  
"Whoever a man soweth he shall  
reap," is true both in the Bible and  
the almanac, whether God said it or  
not.  
Your daughter may be beautiful  
and lovely, but first thing you know  
the devil may pack off a drunken  
son-in-law on you.  
There are women here who haven't  
struck a lick of work in years. They  
do nothing but shop, shop, shop. Hell  
is full of such women.

**Head The Cow This Way.**  
A simple-hearted and truly devout  
country preacher, who had tasted but few  
of the drinks of the world, took dinner  
with a high-toned family, where a glass  
of milk punch was quietly set down by  
each plate. In silence and happiness this  
new Vicar of Wakefield quaffed his gob-  
let, and then added: "Madame, you  
should daily thank God for such a good  
cow."

We advise persons having one and  
two dollar bills not to pass them so  
that they will get out of circulation,  
but keep them going among the peo-  
ple if they can. It is said that the  
small bills now command a premium  
in circulation, for if they are permit-  
ted to fall back into the Treasury at  
Washington there will be but few, if  
any, remittances by letter for subscrip-  
tions to papers.—Char. Democrat.

Speech is certainly silver at the  
telegraph office. Ten words for a  
quarter.—Somerville Journal.

It is hard to tell at what age a man  
loses faith in circus bills.—Whitehall  
Times.

The belles of Saratoga have a sub-  
stitute for kissing, and it consists in  
rubbing cheeks.—Daily Saratogian.

The story that the site of Chicago  
was bought for a pair of boots is not  
surprising when we consider the size of  
the accepted boot in that locality. This  
probably gave rise to the remark that  
corporations have no soles.—Life.

"Did not the sight of the boundless  
blue sea, bearing in its bosom the white-  
winged fleets of commerce, fill you  
with emotion?" "Yes," replied the  
traveler, "for a while it did, but after a  
while it didn't fill me with anything.  
It sorter emptied me."—Siftings.

**Uneasy lies the head that wears a  
crown"** may come home to more than  
one potentate in Europe. The czar  
is not the only man who totes an "un-  
easy" head. Just at this time Alfonso  
is in trouble. He is literally be-  
tween Scylla and Charybdis. If he  
makes terms with Germany he renders  
himself unpopular at home and in-  
vites a revolution that will probably  
end in his overthrow, and if he throws  
himself on the side of the war party  
he arrays Germany, his friend, against  
him and brings on a conflict of a ve-  
ry serious character. It is believed  
in France that a revolution will break  
out in Spain whatever King Alfonso  
may do. The fact that he is the friend  
of Kaiser William will make him un-  
acceptable to the Spaniards, who are  
almost as much given to revolutions  
and a change of rulers as Mexico.—  
Wilmington Star.

**Send Your Wool**  
TO THE  
**Salisbury Woolen Mills**  
THIS NEW FACTORY  
is now in operation, and facilities for man-  
ufacturing Woolen Goods such as have never  
before been offered to our people, are  
within the reach of the entire Wool growing  
community.  
We manufacture JEANS, CASSIMERS,  
FLANNELS, LINSEYS, BLANKETS,  
YARNS, ROLLS, &c.  
Soliciting a liberal patronage of our peo-  
ple, we are respectfully,  
SALISBURY WOOLEN MILLS.  
Office at old Express Office.  
May 28th, 1885. 32tf

**R. T. HOPKINS**  
IS NOW AT THE  
Corner of Kerr & Lee Streets,  
with a full line of DRY GOODS and  
GROCERIES. Also keeps a First Class  
BOARDING HOUSE. Call and see him.  
-28-ply.

**A High Grade Home School  
FOR GIRLS.**  
Best Climate, Surroundings, and Advan-  
tages in the South. Delightful Home.  
Higher English, Music, Art, and Elocution  
Specialties. Two Teachers from the Royal  
Leipzig Conservatory. Complete new out-  
fit for physical training. Send for circulars.  
WILLIAM H. SANBORN, Prop.  
Aug. 12, 1885.—6t

**Poor Alfonso.**  
"Uneasy lies the head that wears a  
crown" may come home to more than  
one potentate in Europe. The czar  
is not the only man who totes an "un-  
easy" head. Just at this time Alfonso  
is in trouble. He is literally be-  
tween Scylla and Charybdis. If he  
makes terms with Germany he renders  
himself unpopular at home and in-  
vites a revolution that will probably  
end in his overthrow, and if he throws  
himself on the side of the war party  
he arrays Germany, his friend, against  
him and brings on a conflict of a ve-  
ry serious character. It is believed  
in France that a revolution will break  
out in Spain whatever King Alfonso  
may do. The fact that he is the friend  
of Kaiser William will make him un-  
acceptable to the Spaniards, who are  
almost as much given to revolutions  
and a change of rulers as Mexico.—  
Wilmington Star.

**Head The Cow This Way.**  
A simple-hearted and truly devout  
country preacher, who had tasted but few  
of the drinks of the world, took dinner  
with a high-toned family, where a glass  
of milk punch was quietly set down by  
each plate. In silence and happiness this  
new Vicar of Wakefield quaffed his gob-  
let, and then added: "Madame, you  
should daily thank God for such a good  
cow."

We advise persons having one and  
two dollar bills not to pass them so  
that they will get out of circulation,  
but keep them going among the peo-  
ple if they can. It is said that the  
small bills now command a premium  
in circulation, for if they are permit-  
ted to fall back into the Treasury at  
Washington there will be but few, if  
any, remittances by letter for subscrip-  
tions to papers.—Char. Democrat.

Speech is certainly silver at the  
telegraph office. Ten words for a  
quarter.—Somerville Journal.

It is hard to tell at what age a man  
loses faith in circus bills.—Whitehall  
Times.

The belles of Saratoga have a sub-  
stitute for kissing, and it consists in  
rubbing cheeks.—Daily Saratogian.

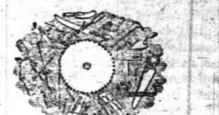
The story that the site of Chicago  
was bought for a pair of boots is not  
surprising when we consider the size of  
the accepted boot in that locality. This  
probably gave rise to the remark that  
corporations have no soles.—Life.

"Did not the sight of the boundless  
blue sea, bearing in its bosom the white-  
winged fleets of commerce, fill you  
with emotion?" "Yes," replied the  
traveler, "for a while it did, but after a  
while it didn't fill me with anything.  
It sorter emptied me."—Siftings.

**Send Your Wool**  
TO THE  
**Salisbury Woolen Mills**  
THIS NEW FACTORY  
is now in operation, and facilities for man-  
ufacturing Woolen Goods such as have never  
before been offered to our people, are  
within the reach of the entire Wool growing  
community.  
We manufacture JEANS, CASSIMERS,  
FLANNELS, LINSEYS, BLANKETS,  
YARNS, ROLLS, &c.  
Soliciting a liberal patronage of our peo-  
ple, we are respectfully,  
SALISBURY WOOLEN MILLS.  
Office at old Express Office.  
May 28th, 1885. 32tf

**R. T. HOPKINS**  
IS NOW AT THE  
Corner of Kerr & Lee Streets,  
with a full line of DRY GOODS and  
GROCERIES. Also keeps a First Class  
BOARDING HOUSE. Call and see him.  
-28-ply.

**A High Grade Home School  
FOR GIRLS.**  
Best Climate, Surroundings, and Advan-  
tages in the South. Delightful Home.  
Higher English, Music, Art, and Elocution  
Specialties. Two Teachers from the Royal  
Leipzig Conservatory. Complete new out-  
fit for physical training. Send for circulars.  
WILLIAM H. SANBORN, Prop.  
Aug. 12, 1885.—6t

**HARDWARE.**  
  
[WHEN YOU WANT]  
**HARDWARE**  
AT LOW FIGURES  
Call on the undersigned at NO. 2, Granite  
Row.  
D. A. ATWELL.  
Agent for the "Cardwell Thresher,"  
Salisbury, N. C., June 8th—1f.

**NEW STORE!**  
HAVING bought out the Grocery De-  
partment of J. D. McNeely, I intend  
conducting a First Class  
**GROCERY STORE.**  
My stock will consist of SUGAR, COFFEE,  
BACON, LARD, FISH, Molasses, FLOUR,  
Butter, Chickens, Eggs, &c. Also, Candies,  
Fruits, Nuts, Crackers, &c.—in fact, I in-  
tend keeping everything usually kept in  
the Grocery and Provision line; and by  
close attention to business and selling low  
for cash, I hope to merit at least a portion  
of the trade. Come and see me at J.D. Mc-  
Neely's Store. J. M. HADEN.  
June 4, 1885. 2ma.

**ALL ENTIRELY  
New & Fresh!**  
J. S. McCOUBBINS, Sr.,  
Will continue the business at the Old  
Stand, having closed out all the old stock.  
His present stock is Entirely New, and will  
be offered on reasonable terms for Cash,  
Barter, or first-class Mortgages.  
Those who could not pay all their mort-  
gages last year may renew, if papers are  
satisfactory and application is made at once.  
HIS STOCK CONSISTS OF  
**Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots  
and Shoes, Hats, Clothing, Con-  
fectionery, Crockery, Drugs, Bacon, Lard,  
Corn, Flour, Feed and Provisions of all  
kinds, with a full line of**  
**High Grade Fertilizers,**  
as cheap as the cheapest. You will de-  
well to see him before purchasing else-  
where.  
Salisbury, April 1st, 1885.—25tf

**Yadkin Mineral Springs Academy,**  
PALMERVILLE, (Stacy Co.) N. C.  
C. H. MARTIN, PRINCIPAL.  
Graduate of Wake Forest College, and also at  
the University of Virginia.  
TERMS, \$10 to \$15 per session of 5 months.  
The only school in this section that teaches  
the University of Va. methods.—Vigorous ex-  
tensive, thorough.—The cheapest school in the  
U. S. where these world-renowned methods are  
taught.—Good board only \$6 per month.  
Address, C. H. MARTIN, Prin.  
47-17

**ORGANIZED 1859**  
  
**CAPITAL & ASSETS,**  
\$750,000.  
J. RHOADS BROWNE, Secy.  
W. C. COART, Treas.  
Twenty-sixth Annual Statement.  
JANUARY 1, 1885.  
LIABILITIES.  
Cash Capital ..... \$500,000 00  
Unadjusted Losses ..... 24,000 00  
Reserve for Re-insurance and all other  
Liabilities ..... 166,117 70  
Net Surplus ..... 553,863 70  
\$741,260 32

**SEND YOUR WOOL**  
TO THE  
**Salisbury Woolen Mills**  
THIS NEW FACTORY  
is now in operation, and facilities for man-  
ufacturing Woolen Goods such as have never  
before been offered to our people, are  
within the reach of the entire Wool growing  
community.  
We manufacture JEANS, CASSIMERS,  
FLANNELS, LINSEYS, BLANKETS,  
YARNS, ROLLS, &c.  
Soliciting a liberal patronage of our peo-  
ple, we are respectfully,  
SALISBURY WOOLEN MILLS.  
Office at old Express Office.  
May 28th, 1885. 32tf

**SOMETHING NEW!**  
LAMP CHIMNEYS  
that will not break by heat, for sale at  
ENNIS'S.  
**DIAMOND DYES**—All colors you  
wish at  
ENNIS'S.  
DON'T FORGET to call for Seeds of  
all kinds at  
ENNIS'S.  
**TO THE LADIES:**  
Call and see the Flower Pots at  
ENNIS'S.  
NOT STRANGE to see a body and soul  
do exist in the human body and soul of  
the cause of disease and death. Shrin-  
Indian Vermifuge will destroy and ex-  
hem from the system.

**GREGORY'S  
Dyspeptic Mixture.**  
A POSITIVE AND PERMANENT CURE  
FOR  
Dyspepsia and Indigestion.  
Prepared by Dr. W. W. GREGORY,  
Charlotte, N. C.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., Nov. 29, 1884.  
Dr. W. W. Gregory: I hereby certify  
that I have recently used your Dyspeptic  
Mixture with very great benefit to myself  
and cordially recommend it to others.  
R. P. WARRING,  
Member N. C. Legislature.

CHARLOTTE, N. C.  
Dr. W. W. Gregory: I take great pleasure  
in adding my testimony to the value of your  
Dyspeptic Mixture. I have used it with great  
relief, and cheerfully recommend it to any one  
suffering from dyspepsia, indigestion and a  
torpid condition of liver and bowels.  
D. A. JENKINS,  
N. C. State Treasurer.

For sale by J. H. McAden and T. C. Smith &  
Co., Charlotte, N. C., and T. F. Klutz & Co.,  
Salisbury, N. C. 49-ly

**HEADQUARTERS FOR  
STUDEBAKER AND TENNESSEE  
FARM WAGONS.**  
COLUMBIA, WATERTOWN & CINCINNATI  
Buggies & Spring Wagons.  
BICKFORD & HUFFMAN  
Grain and Guano Drills.  
**Thomas HAY RAKES.**  
Avery's Riding and Walking  
**CULTIVATORS.**  
THOMAS' HARROWS,  
Telegraph Straw Cutters,  
Avery and Dixie PLOWS,  
**Dexter Corn Shellers.**  
Engines and Boilers,  
**SAW AND GRIST MILLS.**  
Piping, Engine and Boiler Fittings—Guns,  
Pistols, Shells, Cartridges, Wads and Caps,  
Powder and Shot, Dynamite Fuse and Pri-  
mers—Axes, Shovels and Spades, Building  
Hardware, Paints, Oils and Varnishes,  
**HOME-RAISED CLOVER SEED.**  
And everything else usually kept in First Class  
Hardware and Implement Stores.—I have on hand  
a full stock of the above, & offer them for the next  
few days, for less money than they have ever  
been sold in this country.  
Salisbury, Oct. 22, '84. **W. SMITHDEAL.**  
Trinity College has opened its fall  
session with favorable prospects for a  
full school.