

PERSONS writing for information on matters advertised in this paper will please say "advertised in the Watchman."

Subscription Rates

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

Lent began yesterday—service in St. Luke's church.

Mr. T. A. Montgomery of Raleigh has been here this week.

Several communications crowded out this week—will appear in next.

Miss Sallie Patton of Charlotte is visiting relatives and friends in the city.

The merchants here are slow to go north this season. Only a few have gone thus far.

On the first page will be found part of the annual report of the Superintendent of the Insane.

Babe Brown, Esq., and Col. Frank Price, of Winston-Salem, were in town the latter part of last week.

The farmers are busy, at least they do not come to town, and it is a good sign for the next crops that they don't.

Mr. Davidson, of Petersburg, Va., has moved here and opened a provision and feed store, in the Bean building on Main street.

Mr. C. F. Lowe of Lexington has made an assignment. Liabilities \$35,000. The assignee thinks the assets will pay all debts.

Miss Laura Williams of Davie county and Miss Nellie Crawford of Lexington, are visiting the family of Mr. Eugene Johnson.

With the budding trees comes the festive horse trader. The side streets and hitching lots are filled with them on Saturdays.

There was considerable expression of indignation here, first of the week, over the Charlotte Observer's article on the "Vance Family."

Capt. Wm's. Brown has left on our table a Plymouth rock's egg. It measures six and one-half inches in its two circumferences and is three-fourths of an inch in length.

There came near being another very disastrous accident on the Western road, between Marion and Old Fort, this week. A lucky telegram saved the trains.

If you are tired of walking, or of riding in some rickety old half-made buggy, read Atwell's advertisement and get something which will prove a real comfort.

Remember the hours for paying dues to the Building and Loan. The place is Klutz's drug store, and the hours from 4 to 6 and from 7 to 8 p. m., each Saturday evening.

Nat Taylor, the photographer, has gone to New York. He will be absent about a month, when he will return and resume business at his gallery in the Crawford building.

Robt. Dicks, Esq., of Randleman, Randolph county, was here this week taking a view of the situation as it now exists. It would give us pleasure to welcome him as a citizen of Salisbury.

Mr. Frank Brown has been successful in bagging wild turkeys this season. His last shot brought down a fine gobbler, which he presented to Mr. S. Spencer, 1st Vice-President of the B. & O. R. R. at Baltimore.

Mrs. J. D. Stewart is very sick with pneumonia in San Francisco. Her husband has been notified of her condition by telegraph. Her many friends here hope for her recovery.

Mr. Wm. Murdoch has gone to Warm Springs, this State. He is not in special bad health, but the water and climate there always gives him new energy and strength for the summer months.

Messrs. C. F. and J. B. Sherrill have bought out the Concord Times. Our old and valued friend, Prof. H. T. J. Ludwig, is retained as corresponding editor. Success to them all.

Services will begin on Friday at the Presbyterian Church here, preparatory to the administration of the Lord's Supper on Sunday. Dr. Rumble will be assisted by Rev. Dr. Anderson of Morganton.

The dangerous entrance to the cellar of Steere's drug store has at last been covered. It has been left in a dangerous condition for some time, and this improvement may save some one a broken limb.

Mr. N. B. McCandless has purchased a house and lot from Mr. R. R. Crawford, on the eastern extension of Innis street, into which he will move his family. He is welcomed, and will make a good citizen.

The office of the Secretary and Treasurer of the Building and Loan Association presented a lively spectacle on last Saturday afternoon. This is an enterprise that promises a great deal of permanent good to Salisbury.

Some of the farmers are grinning over Mr. Nath. Neely's success at raising over seed. Fifty bushels on three acres quite a rack. Our esteemed fellow citizen, Mack Harrison, Esq., says four bushels to the acre is a big crop. He has had from 60 to 70 bushels a year but had no greater average than four bushels to the acre.

At the request of a Commissioner, we state that Mr. T. A. Coughenour was elected to fill Mr. Snider's place on the board of Aldermen. The election took place about two months ago.

The steam grist and saw mill in Locke township, on the Sherrills road, formerly operated by M. J. and W. H. Bost is now under the control of M. J. Bost and John Davis. The mill serves a valuable purpose in that neighborhood.

There is a white man in the southern suburb of this town who plows his milk cow all day and milks her regularly, in addition. Is this cruelty to animals? If not over-riding or cruelty, it is over-milking or over-plowing and it don't look right.

The practice of stretching long and heavy signs across the pavement in front of every little establishment seems to be peculiar to Salisbury. They are unsightly as well as dangerous and should not be allowed. The Commissioners should regulate this by an ordinance.

Capt. T. B. Beall & Son, Jno. M. Beall, have made the largest purchase of leather that has been made here this season, having bought 20,000 pounds of one sale from the floor of the Farmer's Warehouse. This shows the farmer that there are buyers here and they need not fear to bring their leather to this market.

The Rev. W. A. Lutz will preach at Organ Church next Sunday at 10 o'clock, a. m. This charge has been vacant since Christmas, but has given Rev. Mr. Brown, of Virginia, a call, and it is understood that he has accepted, and will take charge the last of June or the first of July.

It is reported that several negroes, with their families, will leave here for Arkansas shortly. Joe Ballard seems to be the moving spirit in the exodus. Joe would make a progressive and dresy Governor of a territory peopled with blacks. It would be a government of "fuss and feathers," particularly of feathers with Joe at the head.

Dr. Bobbitt, accompanied by Mrs. Smith, wife of Rev. T. W. Smith, pastor the Methodist Church here, went to Concord on Tuesday the 9th inst., to attend the marriage of Rev. Mr. Oglesby to Miss Julia Montgomery. Dr. Bobbitt performed the ceremony, assisted by Rev. Joseph Wheeler.

With a very little encouragement a company can be organized here for the purpose of lighting the town with electricity. Such a scheme is being talked. Estimates of cost have been requested from the best sources in the country. Should the scheme be successfully worked it will prove a great convenience to the town in giving a vastly superior light for both in and out of door use. It is a very much safer light than gas or kerosene.

One of the most enjoyable parties held here this season, was that given by Miss Belle Boyden, on last Thursday night to her guest, Miss Emma Council. It was a "Progressive Euchre Party" and there were five tables, around which sat twenty of Salisbury's most charming and gallant citizens. After the game was ended, a model lunch was served, and then Miss Boyden presented the prizes. Miss Annie C. Smith won first distinction; the remaining prize to the lowest score was divided by a "tie." Altogether the evening was one of thorough enjoyment to those present.

There are but two burglar proof safes in Salisbury. One is at the First National Bank and the other at the Davis & Wiley Bank. Outside of these two safes, there is not one in town but what could be opened within two hours by a professional burglar. The occurrence at Concord, where Mr. Davault's safe was bored into and robbed of \$200.00 in cash and a lot of notes and other valuable papers is a warning to those who have large sums in their stores. Never allow large sums to remain in the store over night. Deposit such amounts in the banks of the town. They are absolutely safe from both fire and burglars.

Accident. Mr. Eddison Kinerly, of Enochville, while at Barnhardt & Rogers new saw mill, on Buffalo Creek, last Tuesday evening, met with a serious accident, having both of his hands mangled by a circular saw. His physicians found it necessary to amputate the right arm just below the elbow, and remove all the fingers on the left hand except the thumb and little finger. He is still at Mr. John Goodnight's where he was taken immediately after the accident. Our general agent, who furnishes this information, says he is doing favorably, and that Dr's. Register of Enochville and Irwin of Mill Bridge are attending him.

Iron Roofing. Your suggestion that the buildings in this city should be covered with iron roofing, has so much good sense in it that I hope the Town Council will pass an ordinance to that effect, particularly as iron cost but little if any more than shingles. It is true economy to use iron, as most of fires originate or are communicated to the buildings from the roof, hence hereafter, no building should be allowed to be covered with shingles in the corporate limits.

PROGRESS. This is a good suggestion, and the board of town Commissioners could pass no law which would prove of so general good. The town is in the mercy of the flames, but by building no more wooden roofs the dangers of fire will be lessened. Let the commissioners consider this matter. The fire district should be enlarged anyway, so as to embrace 16 instead of 4 squares. The proper observance of this fire district law is of vital interest to the safety of the town.

Choral Union—Second Concert.

The members of the Choral Union gave on last Tuesday evening, in the large parlors of the manse, the second concert of this, their first season. The programme was exceedingly attractive and sufficiently diversified to keep the audience in constant expectation. A large number of invited guests were present and seemed fully appreciative, as indicated by frequent and continued applause. The following programme was rendered:

- Tannhauser March, Wagner. Chorus—Hall Bright Abode, Choral Union. Selections from Pastoral Symphony, Beethoven. Messrs Knox and Rumpke. April (duet), Mrs. Erwin and Mrs. Griffith. Breezes of Night, (male quartet), Lamoth. Messrs. Smith, Erwin, Bruner & Griffith. Chorus—Hark! Apollo strikes the Lyre, Bishop, Choral Union. Solo—Sing, Smile, Sleep, Gounod. Mrs. G. F. Erwin. Duet—Bridal Morn'g. Arrange by Gobbasta. Misses Freer and Shober. Male Quartet—Slumber Song, Schumann. Messrs. Smith, Erwin, Bruner & Griffith. Chorus—Morning Invitation, Veazie. Choral Union. Solo—The Sentinel, Watson. Dr. Griffith. Trio—Charity, Rossini. Mrs. Murphy, Mrs. Erwin, & Miss L. Brown. Piano Solo—Taranelle, Liszt. L. L. Rumpke. Solo—Cuckoo, Franz Abt. Miss Freer. Hallelujah Chorus, (from the Messiah), Handel. Choral Union.

The choruses were, of course, carefully prepared and were rendered in splendid concert style, but cetera ra sans dire, and your reporter hastens on to the special features of the programme. "April," duet by Mrs. Erwin and Mrs. Griffith, was one of the most attractive selections in the list and was sung as charmingly and soulfully as if performed by professional stars. Mrs. Erwin seemed to reach the highest point of expression in her rendering of Gounod's "Sing, Smile, Sleep." It was a pleasing composition, as most of Gounod's are. "Bridal Morn'g," duet by Misses Freer and Shober, could not have been more happily chosen. It was received with marked favor by the audience. Dr. Griffith's solo was a prominent feature. It was rendered in his rich basso voice which was under remarkable control. Few men possess a voice of such elasticity and power, compassing both the lower bass and tenor registers. At the conclusion of the solo, he was "showered" with flowers and an encore loudly called for. In response he sang "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep." "Charity" a trio, by Mrs. Murphy, Mrs. Erwin and Miss Lizzie Brown was pleasing and took the audience by storm. The rich mellow voices seemed wedded to melody, and the strains lingered in the mind like the memory of a dream. The audience anticipated Miss Freer and greeted her with applause as she rose to sing her solo. All was hushed as she began, and the true power, richness and culture of her voice became apparent as she proceeded. She was encored and repeated a strain of the "Cuckoo" song. Miss Rumpke's piano solo, Taranelle, was one of Liszt's master pieces and was rendered in a thoroughly artistic manner. All points of expression were carefully observed, her technique was remarkable and showed by what rigid and careful schooling she had acquired such proficiency. She was enthusiastically recalled and played another brilliant selection from her seeming exhaustless repertoire.

The male quartet was also well received, and highly complimented. This will end the concert for this season. The Union will begin again, in the early fall, the study of new and attractive music for the next season.

A Mad Stone. Messrs. Editors:—I cannot say that I have much faith in such a thing as a mad stone, but there are plenty of persons who have, and when a person is so unfortunate as to be bitten by a dog supposed to be rabid, it is quite natural for them to seek relief of some kind, as speedily as possible. It is probably not generally known, there is a genuine mad stone in Scotch Irish township, Rowan county. It is owned by Mr. John H. Weedon, now living on the plantation of Mr. W. W. Fraley.

This stone descended to Mr. Weedon from his grandfather, and has been in possession of the family for many years. It is said to have the peculiar virtue of sticking to a freshly wounded part, when virus is present. During the past fall and winter there has been considerable demand for the stone, by persons bitten, and it has been taken to Lincoln county several times recently. It is said that it almost instantly relieve the pain from the sting of a bee or hornet. I have no doubt you will publish notice with pleasure for the benefit of the public for whom this is written, and not for Mr. Weedon, as he knows nothing of my intention of writing this notice.

His address is "John H. Weedon, Mt. Vernon, Rowan county, N. C." Persons who read this, would do well to make a note of it, or cut it out and preserve it for emergencies.

Respectfully, W. R. FRALEY. March 9th, 1886.

LIST OF LETTERS.

- List of letters remaining in post office at Salisbury, N. C., for the week ending March 6th, 1886. Ephram Anderson, James Long. Mr. Burke, (California) Thomas Mahary, Minstrels, Fannie Mertha, J. G. Beatty & Co., Mack Hill. John Barger, L. M. Murry, Sallie Brown, Judy Mat, J. R. Brown, Col., Martha Mitchell, James W. Crowen, Julius McFeely, E. A. Pugin, E. D. Davis, Thomas Peterman, W. S. Graham & Co., E. O. Peyton, May E. Lowe, care of Ann Parker, F. P. Gant, J. A. Foster, Cenna Haner, Essie O. Peyton, Eliza Yack, care Lewis Annie Thomson, Horah, G. R. Williams, B. F. Jones, G. R. Williams, W. L. Johnson, J. B. Williams, J. A. Kelly, Ellen Wilfome, Henrietta C. Lentz, Thelma Jones, care of Nettie E. Linster, Mose Wren.

Please say advertised when the above letters are called for. A. H. BOYDEN, P. M.

MINING DEPARTMENT.

T. K. BRUNER, EDITOR.

The Trexler Mine.

lying six miles east of Salisbury, and under the control of Mr. J. H. Ennis, has been prospected successfully recently, resulting in the discovery of an encouraging ore body. The material is brown ore and sulphurets and will run from \$4 to \$15 dollars. From present indications regular work is to be done at this mine during the summer.

Gold Hill Mines.

Superintendent, A. C. Manney, was here last Saturday and reported a new and valuable find in the Gold Hill mine. The ore was struck in the west vein, in entirely new ground, above the Williams drift, or 400 foot level, and west of 600 foot center shaft. The ore runs solid from the point of discovery over 100 feet up, and for about 100 feet in length. The ore is a heavy sulphide, showing free gold visible to the natural eye, and is worth way up in the hundreds, by the ton. This vein, going down in entirely new ground, and west of any other work, is likely to run into another "vein" of ore similar to those in the Randolph and big sulphur "chutes." The Superintendent cabled the discovery to the London company.

Barringer Gold Mine

in Stanly county, and four miles from Gold Hill, has been visited recently by a number of Kentucky gentlemen who contemplate taking hold, should the assay tests which are to be made, verify the present opinion of the property. They have made thorough investigation of the property, forked the water from one shaft and had ore taken from the body at several points. Some of this ore was remarkably rich in free gold which was easily visible to the natural eye. Specimens from various points, shafts and dumps were taken, upon the average of these will depend the decision of the gentlemen interested. No doubt is entertained as to the result, and it is with confidence that those who know the property look forward to its opening. The Meach process has already been chosen as the most desirable for this ore, and will be used, should the company now interested conclude to buy the mine. This point is to be decided within the next twenty days.

Silver Valley Mine

in Davidson county, has been idle for some time pending the decision of the courts. The Davidson Dispatch says: About a year ago, the Silver Valley mine in this county, was advertised to be sold under a deed of trust to secure a loan of \$38,000, and \$20,000 paid the Valley Company for ore by the Baltimore Gold and Silver Mining and Smelting Company; but before the day of sale, the stockholders of the Valley Co. obtained an injunction against the sale, and afterward in the superior court, an order to take an account between the two companies. From what appears, it seems that the cause then was the only one, but Dr. Joseph Wilkins and the Valley Co. Last week, the referee, Ex-Judge King, of Baltimore, made his report, finding that instead of the Valley owing the Baltimore Co. the amount claimed, the latter is indebted to the former to the amount of \$18,000. The case stands on the motion docket of our superior court, to be heard on the report of the referee and will be taken up tomorrow if it can be reached. If the decision of the court shall sustain the referee's findings, it is altogether probable that the Valley mine will resume operations during the Spring.

It is to be hoped that such will be the case since the mine is a valuable one, and should be producing. The ores are complex, galena, carrying silver, lead, zinc, sulphur and some copper. The ores were concentrated and shipped to Swansea, Wales, for reduction, before the suspension of work.

General Agents Notes.

Your agent is surprised to learn that Clod Knocker is so well posted concerning the stillers of the county, as to know of the one at Blackmer—that's a good long ride from Woodleaf.

Yes, the chattel mortgages in my hands have been reduced some but the pile of WASHINGTON accounts carried, does not diminish as rapidly as they should. While I have succeeded in increasing the list to that paper some, I am sure there are hundreds in the county yet to be called on, and I propose to do it as soon as possible. Clod Knocker is disposed to poke fun at my dancing. All right, were I not fond of it, I would stay at home.

Some of our farmers have begun to pitch crops for this year.

Mr. Reubin Cress is recovering from a serious attack of pneumonia. His family has also been afflicted with the same disease, but he is now recovering.

The funeral services of Mr. S. A. Sloan was attended by a large circle of friends of all ages. Rev. J. A. Ramsay preached a very touching and eloquent sermon from Acts VII, 59. The music was well selected and rendered.

Mr. Calvin Jordan had a chill which lasted four hours on last Sunday. He has improved some since, but was a very sick man for awhile.

Col. T. J. Sumner has a force of carpenters at work finishing his residence, which will be a handsome one when completed. He is going to do some model farming this year. He has a large number of workers, some plowing, others chopping, grubbing, hauling, &c. He has purchased ten tons of fertilizers for this year's use.

China Grove is flourishing, her wide-awake merchants are improving their business in various ways. The steam mill is doing good work and lots of it. It is skillfully managed by Mr. John Page, one of the best millers in the county.

Mr. B. Ludwick is always adding some improvement to his machinery or farm. He is just completing an elegant mill that will soon be ready for use.

Prof. A. P. Whisenant has charge of China Grove Academy, and it is a good school giving general satisfaction to parents.

A slight of hand performance was booked for China Grove on last Tuesday night, but it was nipped in the bud by an officer. The county tax must be forth-

Clod Knocker Strikes the Homestead.

WOOD LEAF, March 8, 1886.

Mr. EDITOR:—About 20 years have passed since we emigrated from a civil war that changed the face and affairs of this country and brought ruin upon the class of people who had been the principal support of the government.

To meet the great change and save this people from want and suffering the present homestead law was enacted. The principles embodied in this law is universally understood by the people—white and black. It was made as we understand it, to meet an emergency brought on by a cause that they could not hinder, and to prevent them from being driven from their homes until they could recover from their prostrate condition. But how is it now 20 years have passed? Another generation is here, the face and affairs of the country have undergone another change. The emergency that this law was made to meet has been done still, and the waste places have been built up and the State long since restored to Democratic rule. Why continue this law any longer? It is like giving opium to relieve a man of some acute pain until the cause could be removed and a cure effected, and after this has been done still continue to dose him with morphine. Every physician could tell you what would be the result. Very soon a train of evils would be brought on and finally his whole system would be deranged and destroyed by it. So it is with the homestead law. It is a truce with a truce, evils has been brought about. Every honest, thinking man can plainly see them. It is a truce for men to dodge behind; it tends to demoralize our people and tempts men to study rascality; it places the honest man who has some property, but not so much as to overvalue the homestead upon the same footing with the tramp or pauper; it destroys the confidence of the country and is the father of the chattel mortgage system. The latter is enough to sink it into everlasting oblivion. Let us take a stroll around, Mr. Editor, and see what this iniquitous mortgage system is doing for our land; our court house, cross road stores, post offices, black smith shops, mill doors and sign board (trees) are plastered over with chattel mortgage sale advertisements. It is getting to be so common that men do not stop to read them. This state of things, Mr. Editor, cannot exist and our country continue to advance as it was wont to do.

This system has so completely fastened itself upon us that it is impossible to get rid of it without destroying the country that brought it upon us, viz: the homestead law. In our present condition there is no alternative for the poor man; he must mortgage his whole crop or suffer. In many instances it has taken his entire living to satisfy his last year's mortgages; his property had to be thrown on the market at a time when he could scarcely realize one-half its value; and to raise another crop he is forced to purchase supplies and pay just as much as his merchant can stretch his conscience to charge. (and generally they are pretty exacting—street-vendors well without breaking.) It is the farmer and laborer that is suffering; let them rise in their might, restore the confidence of the country and break off the chains that binds them year after year in absolute serfdom. Hope to hear from others on this subject, who are better posted than your humble servant.

Report of the White Graded School.

SIXTH MONTH. Total enrollment 1886 1885 1884 140 344 322 Enrollment for month 266 271 255 Average attendance for month 208 17-20 192 210 F. J. MURDOCH, Sec.

OBITUARY.

Died suddenly in Baltimore, on the morning of February 17th, Maj. Peter W. Hairston, in the 60th year of his age.

Major Hairston was born in Pittsylvania county, Virginia, and was educated at the University of his native State, but having inherited from his maternal grandfather large landed property in North Carolina, he was during the greater part of his life a resident of the latter State. In his youth he spent some time traveling in Europe, and on his return he married and settled down to the life for which his genial character and opulent fortune so well fitted him, and made so pleasant to himself and wide circle of friends and acquaintance—that of a typical country gentleman. His wife, a sister of the distinguished soldier, Gen. J. E. B. Stuart, dying early, he married a second time the daughter of Judge D. F. Caldwell of Salisbury.

At the commencement of the war he was of middle age, but nevertheless he went at once into the field and did gallant service during the whole conflict—serving first on the staff of his brother-in-law, Gen. Stuart, and later on that of his cousin, Gen. Early. Though constantly exposed to danger—his horse on one occasion being killed under him—he was so fortunate as to escape unhurt, and at the end of the war he went to Baltimore, and engaged in the wholesale commission business in partnership with the late Gen. H. C. Lowndes, with his characteristic energy and devotion to duty he addressed himself to the task—pursuing it up to the hour of his death. Work so ungenial to an amateur to his habits—undertaken, too, at a time of life when the cares of business are more often laid aside than newly assumed, proved naturally most fatiguing and injurious to his health. His vigorous constitution gave way under the strain, yet the same frame, staunch as the spirit which animated it, would not yield and seemed that of a strong man to the last. One moment he was in the midst of life, the next the hand of death was on him, and without pain or consciousness he took his final breath. To every man's character there are two sides—one which is presented to the world and one which is seen only in the intimacy of friendship and the privacy of family life. The aspect which Major Hairston's character presented to the world was that of a just and upright man; a man of stainless integrity, of the most genial and courteous disposition, ever kindly and charitable, not alone in deeds but what is more unusual in words also. He spoke evil of no man, even of those whose course he was very sparing, though every instinct of his nature turned in scorn from anything false or mean, and kindled to the touch of generous emotion. But it was only in his family and immediate friends that the rare goodness and purity and tenderness of his nature were fully known. It was most significant of the affection in which he was held even by his dependents that his grave was surrounded by many of his former slaves, who had travelled far, and who, as they sorrowfully said, "Master put away." One of them, the most attached, and who had never left his service, asked to be permitted to drive the carriage which conveyed his body to its last resting place, and others begged to be allowed to perform the last service, that could be rendered him on earth, that of filling up his grave. In faith and hope he was a Christian, having the highest reverence for God, and the things pertaining to God. To do what he believed to be right and to fulfil without fail or falter every requirement of duty was the law of his being. His life was blameless and exemplary in all its relations. A sincere patriot, a brave soldier, a public-spirited citizen, a most kind and indulgent master, a most faithful and generous friend, a most affectionate son and brother, and a most devoted husband and father, he lived and died a true and noble gentleman.

Died at Saur's Tavern, Stokes county, N. C., at the residence of the late Major Hairston, on March 1st, Moses Alexander Locke, eldest son of the late Wm. Locke of Salisbury.

Mr. Locke had been in the army but two months since, to take charge of Major Hairston's business there, and only four days after the tidings of the sudden death of its head had brought grief and dismay to the house he was struck down by violent illness. In the absence of the family (who had been called to Virginia by the last sad duty of affection) he was entirely alone, and with the strong conscientiousness and fidelity which characterized him, he engaged to fulfil all the duties for two days. The return of part of his family then brought him relief from responsibility, and the attention he needed. Medical aid was summoned, but acute lymphitis developed in its most violent form, and he soon died, in the verge of death. Saved by untiring skill and care from that pneumonia set in, and he died on the second day of its development.

The death which strikes its victim at one blow could hardly have seemed more sudden or more terrible to those who watched beside him, than this swift and violent malady which will shorten a life so full of usefulness and goodness. Those who have known him from his earliest youth know well the many estimable qualities which were his, his attachment, as well as the respect of all who were associated with him. Faithful and unsparring of himself in every duty, his loss is greater than can be expressed, not only to his own family, but to those already so deeply bereaved, whose interests he would have served with rare fidelity. Brief as the time had been in which he had filled his responsible position, it was long enough for him to have won their trust and their recognition of his worth. He was always so quiet and unassuming that it was necessary to look below the surface in order to appreciate the many virtues he possessed—his absolute integrity, his unflinching courage and patience under hardship, his gentleness and respect for others, his thoughtfulness for others, his charity and good will toward men, his devotion to his family and above all his faith and trust in God. "Death is the true mirror of life," and this life, which had been so long and so full of the quiet performance of duty as faithfully narrowed in the spirit with which he met death. Knowing his end at hand, he resigned himself with infinite calmness to the will of God and yielded up his soul with fervent sentiments of faith and love and trust. He had been for two years a member of the Catholic church and was earnest and exemplary in the practice of his religion. His remains were brought to Salisbury and placed in the Church of the Sacred Heart, where a Requiem Mass was said for him on Thursday morning. May he rest in peace.

J. ROWAN DAVIS of Blackmer has sold his splendid stock of Hardware, consisting of everything needed on a farm from a Plow Point Bolt, up. Why run to town in the mud hub deep when you can get first class Goods at town prices for cash or barter at Davises? Highest market prices paid for Produce, at all times, at Davises. 18-41

Senator Gorman has introduced a bill appropriating a hundred thousand dollars to provide for the celebration on March, 4th, 1886, of the one hundredth anniversary of the adoption of the Constitution. If Democratic Senators and Representatives propose to go on tearing the Constitution to pieces by voting for such measures as the Blair bill, the celebration of 1889 will be more likely to prove a wake than a jubilee. New York Star.

There is one opinion of the President in Buffalo, his home, that is, that it is universal among all classes, who are considered so thoroughly honest that the richest would trust him with their millions and the poorest would make him their savings bank. In money and all business transactions his integrity is spotless and the confidence in him is without limit. That is the sort of man for President, and it is gratifying to have this further testimony to the effect that our democratic executive is of the right stamp. Tell us what a man is to his neighbors and we will tell you what he is. —News and Observer.

Danger! A neglected cold or cough may lead to Pneumonia, Consumption or other fatal disease. Strong's Peppermint Cure will cure a cold in five minutes. Best thing for dyspepsia, indigestion, sick headache and thousands testify.

resting place, and others begged to be allowed to perform the last service, that could be rendered him on earth, that of filling up his grave. In faith and hope he was a Christian, having the highest reverence for God, and the things pertaining to God. To do what he believed to be right and to fulfil without fail or falter every requirement of duty was the law of his being. His life was blameless and exemplary in all its relations. A sincere patriot, a brave soldier, a public-spirited citizen, a most kind and indulgent master, a most faithful and generous friend, a most affectionate son and brother, and a most devoted husband and father, he lived and died a true and noble gentleman.

Died at Saur's Tavern, Stokes county, N. C., at the residence of the late Major Hairston, on March 1st, Moses Alexander Locke, eldest son of the late Wm. Locke of Salisbury.

Mr. Locke had been in the army but two months since, to take charge of Major Hairston's business there, and only four days after the tidings of the sudden death of its head had brought grief and dismay to the house he was struck down by violent illness. In the absence of the family (who had been called to Virginia by the last sad duty of affection) he was entirely alone, and with the strong conscientiousness and fidelity which characterized him, he engaged to fulfil all the duties for two days. The return of part of his family then brought him relief from responsibility, and the attention he needed. Medical aid was summoned, but acute lymphitis developed in its most violent form, and he soon died, in the verge of death. Saved by untiring skill and care from that pneumonia set in, and he died on the second day of its development.

The death which strikes its victim at one blow could hardly have seemed more sudden or more terrible to those who watched beside him, than this swift and violent malady which will shorten a life so full of usefulness and goodness. Those who have known him from his earliest youth know well the many estimable qualities which were his, his attachment, as well as the respect of all who were associated with him. Faithful and unsparring of himself in every duty, his loss is greater than can be expressed, not only to his own family, but to those already so deeply bereaved, whose interests he would have served with rare fidelity. Brief as the time had been in which he had filled his responsible position, it was long enough for him to have won their trust and their recognition of his worth. He was always so quiet and unassuming that it was necessary to look below the surface in order to appreciate the many virtues he possessed—his absolute integrity, his unflinching courage and patience under hardship, his gentleness and respect for others, his thoughtfulness for others, his charity and good will toward men, his devotion to his family and above all his faith and trust in God. "Death is the true mirror of life," and this life, which had been so long and so full of the quiet performance of duty as faithfully narrowed in the spirit with which he met death. Knowing his end at hand, he resigned himself with infinite calmness to the will of God and yielded up his soul with fervent sentiments of faith and love and trust. He had been for two years a member of the Catholic church and was earnest and exemplary in the practice of his religion. His remains were brought to Salisbury and placed in the Church of the Sacred Heart, where a Requiem Mass was said for him on Thursday morning. May he rest in peace.

J. ROWAN DAVIS of Blackmer has sold his splendid stock of Hardware, consisting of everything needed on a farm from a Plow Point Bolt, up. Why run to town in the mud hub deep when you can get first class Goods at town prices for cash or barter at Davises? Highest market prices paid for Produce, at all times, at Davises. 18-41

Senator Gorman has introduced a bill appropriating a hundred thousand dollars to provide for the celebration on March, 4th, 1886, of the one hundredth anniversary of the adoption of the Constitution. If Democratic Senators and Representatives propose to go on tearing the Constitution to pieces by voting for such measures as the Blair bill, the celebration of 1889 will be more likely to prove a wake than a jubilee. New York Star.

There is one opinion of the President in Buffalo, his home, that is, that it is universal among all classes, who are considered so thoroughly honest that the richest would trust him with their millions and the poorest would make him their savings bank. In money and all business transactions his integrity is spotless and the confidence in him is without limit. That is the sort of man for President, and it is gratifying to have this further testimony to the effect that our democratic executive is of the right stamp. Tell us what a man is to his neighbors and we will tell you what he is. —News and Observer.

Danger! A neglected cold or cough may lead to Pneumonia, Consumption or other fatal disease. Strong's Peppermint Cure will cure a cold in five minutes. Best thing for dyspepsia, indigestion, sick headache and thousands testify.

SALISBURY MARKET. Corn (not much offering) 50 to 55 Meal, washed, 50 to 55 Cotton, Chickens, in demand, 18 to 20 Butter, freely at 10 to 10 Flour, common family, 82.00 to 85.00 extra fine, 3.00 to 3.10 Hay, good, 24 to 26 Oats, 9 to 10 Pork, 55 to 60 Potatoes, Irish, 75 to 80