

LOCAL
THURSDAY, NOV. 10, 1887.

Subscription Rates.
The subscription rates of the *Carolina Watchman* are as follows:
1 year, paid in advance, \$1.50
" pay'n't delayed 3 mo's \$2.00
" pay'n't del'd 12 mo's \$2.50

Christmas comes on Sunday this year. Col. W. L. Saunders, Secretary of State, spent several days in town this week. Our hunters report that birds are plentiful, but not full grown yet. Hope they will spare them.

Several persons from neighboring towns have attended the meeting here during the week. Solicitor Long was in town Saturday on his way home from Concord, where court was in session last week.

Mr. J. B. Lanier has the finest lot of hogs, for the market this winter, that he has ever butchered here. Several new mining men in town this week. The indications for an increased interest in the mining of this section are flattering.

There will be no calendar for next Court and all witnesses in civil cases must be in attendance on Tuesday of the first week. The mortality list of this town for the two last months is as follows: September, negroes, 3; whites, 1. October, negroes, 1; whites, 3.

Cotton has advanced a little this week and we are glad of it. Nothing less than ten cents a pound will pay the farmer a profit on raising cotton.

The dealers are beginning to display their Christmas goods already, the stock being larger than usual. The better grade of these goods are of unique designs this year.

We would be pleased to receive minerals of any kind for our cabinet. Persons finding queer looking rocks on their lands may have them identified by bringing them in.

A new Methodist church at Gay's Chapel, this county, was dedicated on last Sunday, by Rev. Mr. Cressy of Durham, N. C. A large concourse of people present.

The N. C. Conference meets at Fayetteville on 29th inst., and the Methodists of this place are bestirring themselves, to enable their pastor to take up a complete report. Bishop Joseph E. Key presiding this year.

The good people of Wilmington, N. C., having seen reports of the good done by the Evangelist, Mr. Pearson, in Charlotte and Salisbury, have appointed a meeting of Christians, for the purpose of inviting him to visit that city.

Rev. Mr. Pearson will go to Raleigh from here, where he is engaged by the Presbyterians, Methodists and Baptists to hold a series of meetings. May his labors be as abundantly blessed, yea more, for his hire there as in Salisbury.

\$1,705.66 worth of clothing at the Racket store, in suits, odd coats, vests and pants, from a large New York house going out of business. Suits from \$2.99 and up, balance of the lot at figures to correspond. Be quick or you'll get there too late.

The Board of County Commissioners on Monday ordered that a new road be laid out from the Lower Stone Church in Gold Hill township by way of Heilig's Mill to Julius Holshouser's store on Salisbury and Gold Hill road, provided the petitioners shall pay all damages, officer's fees, costs, &c., and keep up all bridges necessary for seven years.

The Religious Revival.
The religious exercises conducted by the Evangelist, Mr. Pearson, have continued through another week with still growing interest. Every afternoon at 3 o'clock, and every night, Saturday excepted, the large hall has been filled with eager listeners, many of whom have awakened to a profound personal concern for the salvation of their souls, and many hitherto most careless, and in some instances, reckless ones, have professed conversion, and are now rejoicing in hope of salvation through the Lord Jesus Christ.

It would be difficult to follow the preacher through all his labors during the past week, and joined to them the efforts of Christians in attendance, for the salvation of souls. Just such a state of religious enterprise has never been witnessed here before; and none have ever before been so signally blessed. The Gospel truth as recorded in the Bible was never presented here as this earnest man of God has done it—so plainly, that "the way faring man, though a fool, may not err therein;"—so forcibly, as to leave the convicted sinner without the least foundation for his standing; so tenderly as to constrain him to fly to the one only sure refuge of safety, the Lord Jesus Christ. We cannot say that one day's labor was better than another; that one sermon was better than any other. They all point one way with unvarying steadiness and truth; they all center on the only living way, Jesus Christ, from spiritual death unto eternal life. The careless reader of God's Book is utterly astonished at the profound wisdom and yet great simplicity, of God's Word as it concerns his salvation, when brought out by the skillful teacher.

Watsonville Items.
November 7, 1887.
-Editor *Watchman*:—As I have not seen anything in your paper for some time from Watsonville, I offer you the following:
Farmers are busy seeding wheat and picking cotton—some have nearly finished seeding, others have not begun.
I saw in your last issue that Mr. S. A. McNeely had brought you a bunch of cherry blossoms, pulled Oct. 20th. I send you a bunch picked Nov. 6th. They were nice, and not killed when pulled. I also send you three pears picked the same day. They are of the second growth.
Some farmers have made large crops of corn in this neighborhood.

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The death of this young man deprives this community of a good useful and popular citizen. He was very obliging; and courteous in his intercourse with others, and had many warmly attached friends. His place of business is closed and he has gone forth never to be seen and known there again. His last day on earth was the best of all his life.
Books of the Old Hebrews Club, Salisbury N. C., Nov. 8, 1887.
At a special meeting of the Club held this night, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:
Whereas:—It hath pleased Almighty God to take from our midst by death, our friend and associate A. C. Harris.
Resolved:—That in his death our Club has lost one of its best and most popular members, our town one of its worthiest citizens, and society one of its gentlest and purest members.
Resolved:—That our earnest sympathies be extended to his bereaved relatives in their affliction, and that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon a page of our minutes to be set apart for that purpose, and that a copy be also furnished to the town papers with a request for publication.
THOS. F. KLETTZ,
S. F. LORRY,
H. J. OYERMAN, } Committee.

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The tragic end of Owen Manning, at the North Carolina Penitentiary in Raleigh.
For two years a desperado named Owen Manning, alias Obed McReedy, committed all sorts of crimes in South Carolina, stealing horses in seven counties. Last winter he was run out of that State into North Carolina and at once recommenced his crimes. He stole horses and all sorts of property and in Ouslow county stole an organ from a church, running off with the organ, playing upon it at places where he stopped for the night.
In this way he went over the State, sometimes narrowly evading pursuit. Finally he reached Beaufort county, and began a series of outrageous crimes. Governor Seales received a requisition for him, and the pursuit became warm. East April he was found entering a swamp in Beaufort county, and he began firing on the posse pursuing him, and there was a regular fusillade. Finally he was shot down, and thus wounded was secured. Even then he was defiant. He was taken to jail at Washington.

The news of the capture soon spread, a search of the swamp was made, and it was found that Manning had his quarters in a hollow cypress tree of enormous size, which stood on a sort of island. In this tree he had a stove, bedding and clothing—even books and pictures, besides food and some stolen property. A bark door was fitted to close the opening in the tree quite naturally.
He was tried for horse stealing and sentenced to a twenty years' term. He remained defiant, and when he was taken to the Penitentiary said he would escape. On the train he nearly fled off his shackles and was put at work in the prison. A few days ago he did not answer roll-call. The officers of the prison at once concluded that he was hiding somewhere in the great enclosure or among the numerous buildings. Day and night the search was kept up. Fires were blazed all around the log stockade, which surrounds the prison, and the guards were always on the alert. No visitors were admitted to the prison. No trace of Manning could be found.

At three o'clock in the morning in a pouring rain-storm, he sprang out of a partially furnished building and with a short ladder in his hands dashed across the enclosure towards the stockade. As he reared the ladder against it he was seen, and a guard riddled his legs with buckshot. Nothing daunted he mounted the ladder and the stockade. As he dropped on the outside another guard began firing with a rifle and Manning dashed down the railway track towards the city. Three shots were fired unavailingly, but a fourth struck him in the abdomen. He was then taken, but was still defiant. At 1 o'clock in the afternoon death hushed his voice. He was about 30 years old.

Sale of the Harrison Property.
This sale, a notice of which was published in this paper for several weeks before the day, took place at the Court House Monday last, we report it as follows:
16 lots, on the extension of Fulton street, 50x200 feet, averaged \$89.
48 lots, 50x200 feet, on Jackson street, averaged about \$50.
4 lots of 4 acres each, 1 1/2 miles from town, averaged \$128.50.

The low average of this truly beautiful and desirable property speaks rather poorly for a town with a "boom." We are almost ashamed to print it. Every purchaser got a prize, the real value of which he will hereafter discover. Many of these small lots were purchased by quite a number of our best citizens who will improve them at once.

The sale of the large and elegant brick mansion and other valuable improvements, with six acres of land; also, a lot of 19 1/2 acres adjoining the same, on which is a fine barn, orchard and a small home was, by consent, postponed until Saturday the 12th instant, at 12 o'clock, M., at the Court House. Here, then, is another chance for some one to obtain the most elegant suburban home place of which we can speak.

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This community was severely shocked last Sunday morning by the announcement that Mr. A. C. Harris had fallen dead in his room above his store while in the act of bathing. It was known to a few of his friends that his health was not good; but as he was daily seen at his place of business no one apprehended that there was anything of a serious nature in his case. He had been a regular attendant on the religious services conducted by Mr. Pearson, and on Friday night last, at the inquiry meeting made a profession of religion; and to friends, the next day, (Saturday) gave free expression to the joy he experienced on having found salvation through faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. It was his purpose to connect himself with the Methodist church Sunday morning, which event he looked forward to with joy. But in the mysterious providence of God, before that hour arrived he was called to join the company of the redeemed in heaven. At his funeral, Monday morning last, it was remarked by one of the Rev. gentlemen present, that Mr. Harris was the first convert of the great revival in Salisbury to pass from earth to heaven—the first of the number to enter into the joys of the upper sanctuary. The funeral services, shared by the pastor of the Lutheran, Baptist, Methodist and Presbyterian churches, and also by Rev. Mr. Pearson, the Evangelist, were largely attended by a most serious congregation; and the ceremonies of the occasion, though simple, were solemn and impressive. The body was borne to the grave in Oak Grove Cemetery by pall bearers selected from his numerous young friends.

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