

The subscription rates of the Carolina Watchman are...

The Newton Enterprise is kind to us. A "last chance" at the Van Wyck stock...

The Sam Jones meetings will begin on Thursday of next week at Charlotte.

When we go to Mocksville we will return the pleasant call of the Times.

There will be work in the third degree at the Masonic Lodge on Friday night.

Caskill's factory has re-opened for the season. The others will follow in a few days.

\$4000.00 is the amount of revenues derived by the town from the bar-rooms this year.

V. Wallace is renewing his acquaintance with Northern markets in the interest of his trade.

Miss Maggie Gray will, in a few days join her relatives at Birmingham, Ala. She goes permanently.

There will be the accustomed afternoon services at St. Luke's church, during the summer season this year.

Reisner and Bro. have a novel way of acquiring a watch to tell of. The advertisement is in this issue.

Mr. R. M. Davis has added black caparisons and plumes to his undertaking outfit. This is a departure.

The drug gentlemen have pulled the winter stopper out of the soda fountain's spout and blown in it to see if it is all right.

The old soldiers of Rowan generously presented Mrs. John Agner with a handsome burial case for the remains of their one armed comrade.

Col. Sumner gave another of his series of pleasant receptions at his hospitable homestead on Monday evening. A large company drove out to attend it.

Applicants for State pensions, as disabled Confederates, would do well to remember that the 1st Monday in July is the date fixed beyond which petitions cannot be filed.

On Tuesday morning George Bessent died at his home in Jerusalem at the residence of his father. Meningitis is the reputed cause. He will be remembered as for some time a salesman at J.D. McNeely's.

If the WATCHMAN should attend the 38th annual commencement of Catawba College, its presence will be due to the influence of Messrs R. A. Hall and H. A. M. Holsbouser. It is a particularly handsome card of invitation they send out.

The old Meroney stand is being freshened up and on the window there is a legend that tells of the prospective removal of L. E. Steere. That Mr. Steere will do well anywhere, goes without saying, but this is a particularly attractive stand.

One friend intimated that if we didn't work less steam we would heat a crank pin. He suggests that we ought to appear as a semi-weekly. If he spells that weekly right there is a compliment, if not next Saturday in the a. m., as usual, please.

The Landmark's is a strong, generous hand, we take it. The Charlotte Chronicle pays a compliment which, if deserved, was won by tough work up hill, all the way. The Herald and others have our thanks. Simplicity and quietness is modesty here most anywhere.

The plan for Davis & Wiley's bank building, on the corner of Innis and Main, shows a glass and iron front of a very ornamental design. At the corner, in the room of the present brick work, an iron pillar will be set and large glass doors will open from it upon Main and Innis streets.

It is said about Raleigh, that Cross & White, the condemned bank officials, makes the best hands on the force. The force is engaged in making public roads in Raleigh township, and so industrious are these men that the overseer has frequently been forced to change their work and put them to lighter tasks.

Many sympathizing friends filled the edifice and grounds of Union church last Sunday evening to watch the last solemn rites over the remains of John Agner. A good soldier, he left an arm in the wilderness and as a good man, at his death kindly memories survive. Who will cry the "O, yes!" of Rowan Superior Court hereafter?

Little Thos. Murphy got hold of a box containing arsenic pellets. The combination was a bad one, for the child swallowed nine of them, and, like Oliver Twist, seemed disposed to ask for more. What he got was epacac. He is all right, though I suppose he would swallow them again if he had half a chance and if he is all of the usual small boy.

Not dead, by any means! They are busily engaged on public work, and are likely to so continue for some time. We allude to Dick Newsom and Lewis Caudle, about whom reports were circulated to the effect that these enterprising youngsters had been shot in the attempt to escape from the penitentiary. No such fate has befallen them, nor have they attempted to escape, so far as can be learned from the authorities.

The full force of engineers on the Yadkin Railroad has returned from the Murphy Division of the W. N. C. R. R. These gentlemen are to be complimented for their splendid work on the Yadkin Road. They have beaten the old Earl survey badly. An easy grade and a six foot cut carries them over Dunn's mountain. The advance construction forces on the road is now at work near the saw mill on the Gold Hill road two miles and a half from town.

Tax listers, as appointed by the Commissioners, for the county of Rowan through the various townships, for the year '90, are as follows: Salisbury, P. N. Heilig; Franklin, Wilson, Troy; Scotch Irish, W. A. Thomas; Steele, W. L. Kistler; Mount Ulla, J. W. Miller; Atwell, John L. Sloan; Locke, C. H. McKenzie; China Grove, John Sloop; Litaiker, P. A. Sloop; Gold Hill, A. W. Klutz; Morgan, W. A. Campbell; Providence, S. A. Earnhardt.

Mr. E. B. Neave has solved the question of the removal of the immense filter of the Salisbury Water Works to the site of its future usefulness. It will be rolled. The piping for the connection with the main has arrived and is being taken out and the foundation for the filter is in process of construction. Salisbury has already the best water system, machinery and management in the State, and the filter is being placed in order to better a superlative.

It is a very pleasant and efficient committee of the Building Fund sent out by the Presbyterian authorities. Already through their exertions and the generosity of the congregation the lofty spires of the new edifice loom on the prospect. The committee has in excess of six thousand in sight, and another thousand, as a not altogether difficult matter. Doubling this from the church funds will give \$15,000.00 as a building allowance. Add to this the material already on hand and the result ought to be a very handsome church.

For the information of the public, more especially the residents of Charlotte, we are requested to announce that Mr. Craige is no longer Collector of Internal Revenue. Mr. Craige is in almost daily receipt of applications for special licenses, and is constantly at the trouble of forwarding moneys, etc. He has had two applications from Charlotte this week. We hope we do not intrude upon the provinces of our neighbor journals in coming forward so prominently in this regard, but really it is the duty of some one to fight the people to the truth.

We appeared at another ball. Claude Mortimer was there in his usual black number coat that looks like it had survived a dog fight. His dancing had a good deal of horse motion in it, but his ears and general appearance made him look another sort of an equine. Altogether he seemed more of an accident than a design and the number of men he went out to see between sets was only equalled by the array of gas gets that greeted him at each corner, as he went along home. On the street he attempted to sing "Coming Tho' the Rye," but failed to come forward on the song because it was not that sort of a corn field. If they hadn't put us out early there would have been more of this report. As it is we console ourselves with an invitation to report a concert for our next.

Every arrangement is being rapidly made for the transportation and comfort of the regiment of Rowan Veterans, which will attend the unveiling of the Mercie equestrian statue of Gen. R. E. Lee. The ceremonies will take place April 29th. The railroad fare will be very low.

The Dispatch says, in substance, that inasmuch as these men marched to Richmond to defend her when they were stalwart and beardless boys, now that some of them are fathers and grandfathers, many of them maimed and battle-scarred or bowed with age, it is the duty of the Historic City to make them her guests on their re-appearance there. The idea is appropriate in every particular. Richmond, grown strong and great again, could find no more seemly thing to do.

It is hardly fair to conclude that our estimable young townsman, Wakefield Price, died of cigarettes when competent physicians pronounced his malady meningitis. Others have fallen by the same dreadful disease who did not smoke. Meningitis scarcely needs a helping hand to a fatal result, and it is universally conceded that it is abundantly able to take care of its own. Moreover it will be remembered that there was a natural, inherent and perhaps organic tendency toward a brain disorder which might have descended directly to the young man.

Much not fairly deducible from the Chronicle's reporter's account is being said by the press. Consider the young man was attacked by cerebro spinal meningitis; the same disease with which Mr. Bessent died, who did not smoke.

Entrusted With Hundreds of Thousands. A citizen of Salisbury has been duly, but no more than duly honored in his old home in Virginia. Mr. J. Z. Schultz was last week constituted Secretary and Treasurer of the Buchanan Improvement and Iron Co., of Buchanan, Va. Thus with his faith as his bond, Mr. Schultz secures an honorable and lucrative position.

Buchanan is situated a few miles above Glasgow, and among the same iron-bearing hills. Its future is said to be bright indeed. Thus one by one the iron towns of the South plunge into existence, and never yet has one of them failed to fulfill its promise. No better man could have been had for this high position than our townsman, Schultz.

An Assassination. A cowardly deed of brutality occurred in the Corporate limits of Clinton, a little after one o'clock last Saturday. As Mr. E. M. Butler was going home at the dinner hour he was shot to death by an ambushed murderer. When he started to cross Dollar branch the assassin's ball struck him in the right side, breaking his hip bone and penetrating his abdomen. Mr. Butler lived long enough to make a dying declaration which implicates a local desperado, who as yet has not been found. Mr. Butler leaves a wife and nine children.

Is there any other agency that does more to advertise and promote the growth of a town than a well conducted newspaper? We pause.

Samuel J. Randall Dead. HIS DEATH CAUSED BY INTERNAL CANCER—HIS MANY FRIENDS IN BOTH PARTIES—THE FUNERAL ON THURSDAY.

WASHINGTON, April 13.—Congressman Samuel J. Randall died at 5:10 o'clock this morning of internal cancer, after a long and painful illness. He was surrounded by his family, his devoted wife and affectionate children, his daughters, Mrs. Lancaster and Susie Randall, and his son Samuel, in his last moments.

Mr. Randall came to Washington early in last November a sick man, but with hopes of improvement. He expected to be able to take his seat in the House when Congress met in December; but when Congress convened he was unable to leave his home. Subsequently the oath of office as Representative was administered at his residence by Speaker Reed, and Mr. Randall was made a member of the Committee on Rules and Appropriations, the two important committees he had served on for so many years.

Mr. Randall then hoped to be able to take his seat and participate actively in the affairs of the House at the conclusion of the holiday recess, but, through his illness and fatal malaria from which he suffered slowly but surely made inroads on his strength, and each month as it passed found him weaker.

The Great Flood. PICTURES FROM THE SUN'S RELIEF STEAMER—PLANTATIONS TWELVE FEET UNDER WATER—CATTLE AND MEN REFUGING ON HIGH PLACES.

The only dry spot of land in an area of perhaps five hundred square miles is the top of a levee within sight of the room in which this is being written. It is about 20x500 feet in size, and is crowded so thickly with cattle rescued from the flood that the miserable brutes are constantly pushing each other into the surrounding water. Twenty rods away to the south is a large gin house, 60x80 feet in size, with the main door 8 feet above the water. It is swarming with negroes of all ages and shades of complexion, clad in the most picturesque and nondescript garbs imaginable. There are 150 of them, and they have been housed here for a week. Their cabins have been swept away, and this is their only refuge.

There are ten other gin houses in the circle crowded to their utmost capacity with people equally as destitute as those I have described. For the most part they are absolute starvation cases and they are wholly dependent upon the generosity of the planters and other white people residing in the little hamlet. It is only a question of a few days until these resources are exhausted. With planting time yet four or five weeks and the cotton crop yet four or five weeks to harvest, the support of these people is an exceedingly serious one.

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At Anderson's Landing, Miss., twenty miles below, behind a huge levee that was washed by the current to within two feet of its top, lay a plantation of 800 acres dotted with trees and a few scattered cattle. It was as free from water as though the Mississippi were a hundred miles distant. Negro girls dressed in their best gowns, sunned themselves in the cabin doors. The men lounged on the levee or gossiped in the barnyard. It was an ideal southern plantation scene. The place is owned by Dr. Anderson of Memphis. The water from the break at Austin, eight-six miles above, had not yet affected it, for the sloughs and bayous had carried the great volume out to the Yazoo basin. But there has been a terrific fight for days to save the embankment in front of the plantation, and hundreds of coffee sacks, filled with dirt, had been used to fill in the cuts made by the river.

At Knowlton's Landing, on the Arkansas side, the current was running ten miles an hour through the abandoned negro quarters on the levee place. It roared over the old levee with a hissing sound. Over half the negroes here have moved to Memphis.

Waylaid and Robbed. RICHMOND, Va., April 15.—Capt. Robert C. Overby, a prominent farmer and saw mill proprietor, living one mile from Buffalo Springs, in Mecklenburg county, Va., was waylaid by negroes last night and robbed. He died this morning. No further particulars have been received here.

The Child of the Confederacy to Wed. NEW YORK, April 16.—A special to the Herald from Syracuse says that the announcement is made here of the betrothal of Miss Winnie Davis, daughter of the late Jefferson Davis, to Alfred Wilkinson, of Syracuse, a grandson of the great abolitionist leader, Rev. Samuel J. May.

Mr. Wilkinson is a young lawyer, about 28 years of age, and stands very high in the community.

He first met Miss Davis on the occasion of the visit of that lady to Syracuse, about four years ago.

We have not seen the Salisbury WATCHMAN containing the announcement, but we learn from exchanges that Mr. K. K. Bruner and Mr. James W. Rumble, with Mr. S. B. Rowan, as local editors. They are all young men of good parts. Mr. Rumble is a poet, we think; Mr. Bruner is a geologist and mineralogist, and Mr. Rowan is said to be a wit. The Messenger wishes much success to the new management.

WANTED! The name of every man in Western North Carolina who has timber land, improved and unimproved, farm lands, town lots and properties for sale. We must have bottom prices, full, clear and correct descriptions.

Persons wishing to buy, sell or rent properties will find it to their interest to write to or call on McCUBBINS & REISNER, REAL ESTATE AGENTS, SALISBURY, N. C.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE. Having qualified as Executors of the estate of J. J. Bruner, we hereby give notice to all persons having claims against the decedent to exhibit the same to us on or before the 4th day of April, 1891. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to settle without further notice. Dated April 3d, 1890.

DR. R. L. RAMSAY, SURGEON DENTIST. Offers his professional services to the people of Rowan and adjoining counties. Office, Room No. 1, Smithdeal Row on Fisher street, Salisbury, N. C.

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BABY CARRIAGES! 85 NEW STYLES 85 NEW STYLES 85 I made the largest purchase in Baby Carriages this season I ever before made at one time.

E. M. ANDREWS, Furniture, Piano and Organ Dealer, CHARLOTTE, N. C. J. W. BOSTIAN BIG DRY GOODS AND GROCERY STORE COMBINED. My shelves are filling up right along with SPRING GOODS! Styles lovely!... Prices low!

J. W. BOSTIAN. Very Respectfully, J. W. BOSTIAN. THE SOUTHERN REAL ESTATE AGENCY. WM. SMITHDEAL, F. B. ARENDELL, J. Z. SCHULTZ, MANAGERS. SALISBURY, N. C. OFFICES AT: GLASGOW, VA. BUCHANAN, VA. Real Estate Stocks and Insurance. Special attention given to sale of North Carolina mineral and timber lands, also town lots, villa sites, etc., in the new towns of Glasgow, Buena Vista, and Buchanan, Va.

WAS JUST LAUNDRIED AT THE MANSION HOUSE STEAM LAUNDRY. AA GATES Prop. GREENVILLE S. C. OFFICE at MORGAN'S STUDIO

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TO THE FRONT! HARLEQUIN APRIL HAS COME, AND SO HAS M. S. BROWN! WITH HIS SPRINGTIME ARRAY OF GENTLEMEN'S WEAR! Vaster, Better, More Attractive in Quality, Finish, Style and Colors than at all other seasons. His Spring Stock is on hand and is to be sold down at a close living profit. There are Gloves, Collars, Cuffs, Shirts, Underwear, Hose, Cravats, Ties, Shoes, Canes, Umbrellas, Trunks, Valises, "Grips," and all other things appropriate to a gentleman's wear and convenience, in profigate profusion. The season's Hats—whether in straws, softs, stiffs, or silks, are beauties. Come and look them over. Everything necessary for the equipment of man and boy, gentleman and gentleman's son, is now on hand. You can match neither my Goods or Prices elsewhere. Watch The "OLD EMPORIUM!" As Ever Yours, M. S. BROWN.

BARGAINS! UNDER TAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES! GREAT BARGAINS IN FURNITURE! LARGEST STOCK OF FURNITURE! EVER BROUGHT TO SALISBURY! AND AT PRICES WHICH YOU NEVER DREAMED OF BEFORE. DON'T BUY BEFORE SEEING WHAT I HAVE AND GETTING MY PRICES. I CAN AND WILL SELL AS LOW AS ANY HOUSE IN NORTH CAROLINA. IF A GOOD STOCK & HONEST DEALING WILL MAKE A SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS, I SHALL HAVE IT. G. W. WRIGHT. McCUBBINS & REISNER, REAL ESTATE AGENTS, SALISBURY, N. C.