

DAILY, WEEKLY AND SEMI-WEEKLY. Official Organ of North Carolina. STATE PRINTING & BINDING ESTABLISHMENT. P. DONALD, Editor.

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Daily Sentinel

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Advertisements will be inserted in the Daily Sentinel at the following rates per square of one inch, or ten lines long. One square one time \$1.00 Each subsequent insertion 50c Less than a week 3.00 1 week 5.00 1 month 15.00 3 months 45.00 6 months 85.00 1 year 150.00

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

IMPORTANT SALE. On Thursday the 5th day of November, 1875, I will sell at Public Auction 1,000 Acres of Land in tracts of 50 and 100 Acres. This land lies within a few hundred yards of Onslow, a growing town on the Raleigh & Augusta Air-Line Railroad and has on it its original growth - Saw Mill timber on the same is accepted. Sale will take place in Onslow at 11 o'clock a. m. Terms: Half Cash, balance 3 and 6 months time. nov 1-1st J. McC. ELLINGTON.

TUCKER HALL.

TWO NIGHTS ONLY. FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, Nov. 28th and 29th. SHERIDAN & MACK, WITH THEIR GRAND Musical Comedy Company, IN THE DRAMATIC BURLESQUE ENTITLED

THE MIMQUES.

Reserved seats may now be had at J. H. Carner's drug-store without extra charge. WM. S. IRVING, Agent. Oct 29-1st

WEEK'S ESTABLISHMENT.

It is a Contended Fact. That Week's can put up the best and most satisfactory JOB in the way of the suits of Clothing, from a Wedding to a Business Suit, that can be turned out in Raleigh. The old and young men say it, the ladies (God bless them) endorse it and the children cry over it, cry for joy when their revered "dads" put on a suit of Week's clothing. Week's takes this occasion to return his thanks for the large and liberal patronage heretofore received, and respectfully asks for a continuance of the same. His stock of

CLOTHES, CASSIMERES, TWEEDS, SUITINGS, &c.

is much larger than ever before, and comprises all the Latest Novelties in Style, having been recently purchased at low prices from

FASHION HEADQUARTERS.

As usual his forces of Workmen are Picked Men, whose skill and ability are known to the "dressing" public. Come one and all to the Emporium of Fashion, Week's, the Merchant Tailor, for a first class Suit of Clothes, of first class goods, put up in first class style. oct 31

COMPLETE STOCK.

W. H. & R. S. TUCKER have now completed their purchases in all departments of the

DRY GOODS LINE.

The only entirely New Fall Stock in the City of Raleigh, having closed out their old business last winter.

NEW DRESS GOODS.

New Shades and Colors, "Best quality," Lowest Prices. Camels Hair, Cashmere, All wool Serge, Diagonals, Plaids, Black and Colored Silks and the best Black Alpaca.

HATS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

Carpetings of all makes and colors, GLOVES, HOSIERY, &c., &c. Trunks and Valises, and a complete stock of men's wear. Attention of strangers and wholesale dealers is invited. oct 7-4

W. H. & R. S. TUCKER.

OPENING OF FALL MILLINERY OCTOBER 2nd. MRS. H. ANDREWS. Respectfully informs her patrons and friends, and the public generally, that she is now ready to exhibit her

FALL STYLES OF FRENCH PATTERN BONNETS.

THOMAS ROUTE HAS, &c. She respectfully invites a call, and flatters herself that she can please in

STYLE QUALITY AND PRICE.

COAL COAL!!

Purchasing as I do, at Headquarters, by the Cargo for Cash, I can supply the best Red Ash, EGG, (or Grade) and Chestnut Coal as low as it can be had by the Car-load in Norfolk, freight added. In quality and preparation, this Coal is of the purest and cleanest - as good as Pennsylvania affords. The second Cargo will be sold, as the first, at the following prices for cash, delivered: (Every load correctly measured.) EGG, (or Grade) for a short Ton, 35 bushels, \$10.00 Long Ton, 35 bushels, \$11.00 CHESTNUT, 25 tons, per ton less. CUMBERLAND (Smith), per ton, \$10, or 40 cents per bushel.

WOOD!

Oak, per cord, delivered, \$4.00 Pine, 3.50 These prices will hold for October, after which there may be a slight advance in cost. OFFICE: In Ottoline's Bank Building, with J. A. Leach & Co., and at Yard in front of Betts, Allen & Co.'s Shop. oct 18-28 J. A. JONES

The City.

LEA & FERRINS' is the only GENUINE WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE

R. W. Lassiter, of Oxford, is registered at the Yarbrough.

It is thought that Mrs. Oates, with a large troupe, will soon pay us a visit.

The pulpits of all the city churches were filled yesterday. Our usual report has been crowded out.

Valuable Wake county land for sale. Read the advertisement of Mrs. Sarah E. Wilder in to-day's issue.

Members of the Rescue fire company hold their regular monthly meeting this evening at their engine house.

The revival at the Person street Methodist church is still going on. Last evening there were 5 mourners.

Last month there were 65 mortgage and lien bonds registered in the office of the register of deeds of this county.

The penitentiary authorities are preparing to send 100 additional convicts to labor on the Western N. C. railroad.

Cotton receipts during the past week amounted to 1,006 bales, a decrease of 434 bales from receipts of same week last year.

They were some two or three other trifling cases on the docket, but up to the closing of this report none of them had come to trial.

Geo. W. Swenson, of this city, was felt by a light-fingered gentleman in Richmond on Tuesday, and now mourns the loss of a \$1,200 breast pin.

Only three sheriffs have settled with the state treasurer, and only one month's time is left. Hurry up with the spons or you will be dealt with according to law.

W. B. Richardson has been appointed, by the governor, keeper of the capitol rise H. M. Miller, resigned. Mr. Richardson assumed the duties of his office to-day.

Judge G. W. Brooks, U. S. District Attorney Badger and U. S. Marshal Hill, left the city this morning to hold the United States district court in Wilmington, beginning to-morrow.

Cotton receipts Saturday 243 bales. Market to-day firm at 12 1/2. No demand for low grades. Orders few and light. Up to 2 p. m. to-day receipts were light. Trade generally dull.

Amanda Weaver, col., deaf and dumb girl, took the first premium at the recent state fair for the best practical penmanship. Amanda is a pupil in the colored department of the institution for the deaf and dumb and blind.

A large number of the friends of F. W. Blizard were happy to greet him in this city this morning. He left on the evening train for Atlanta, Ga., whither he goes to fill the office of chief clerk in the office of Col. Chamberlin, supervisor of the revenue district composed of the states of Georgia, Virginia, Florida and the Carolinas. Mr. B. is a young man of first-rate business qualifications and popular with all who know him.

Yesterday morning about 9 o'clock, Walker's bakery, on Fayetteville street, was discovered to be on fire. The fire department turned out promptly and the flames were extinguished before any damage was done. The fire is supposed to have originated from a stove. Had the fire gotten under way, Raleigh would have had a first-class conflagration. The day was windy and the probabilities are that the entire square, both sides of the street, would have gone under.

FUNERAL OF THE LATE JAMES F. JORDAN.—The funeral of the late Jas. F. Jordan took place this morning at 11 o'clock at the Presbyterian church, Rev. J. M. Atkinson officiating. Mr. Jordan died very suddenly Saturday at 4 p. m., at his residence on Hargett street, of heart disease induced by droupy. At the conclusion of the service at the church the remains were taken to Oakwood Cemetery for interment.

Mr. Jordan was 60 years of age, and leaves a wife and six children to mourn the loss of a kind husband and father.

POLICE COURT.—The docket of his honor, the mayor, was a rather light one considering it was Monday. The following cases were up and disposed: T. F. Lee ejected of et arnis a negro from his saloon and each had to pay \$5 fine and \$1.45 costs.

John Campbell, one of the wards of the station, charged with stealing cloth from J. Kroth, was sent to jail in default of \$500 bail.

Scott Price for being drunk and disorderly was mulcted in the sum of \$5 fine and \$2.25 costs.

Fred Shrueth for a like offence was served in a similar manner.

KING COTTON IN OCTOBER.—The month of October has now passed, but the doings of "King Cotton" during the month will long be remembered in the commercial world, and the "October squeeze" will never be forgotten by the unfortunate "shorts" who were during the whole month completely "cornered." New York was largely overvalued—"spot" cotton not being there to cover the enormous "future" sales for the month. The result was the free use of the wires to all southern markets to get as much "spot" cotton as possible ready for delivery by 12 m. on Saturday last which was the latest hour at which "Octobers" could be delivered. The effect of this on our market has been very marked. Our receipts are now getting so large, and we have such rapid and certain transportation from here to all northern markets, that this is a favorite point for orders, and hence we have within the last three weeks had very large and liberal and, in many instances, unlimited orders, which have enabled our enterprising merchants to pay prices largely above the legitimate margin usual between the markets, thus putting thousands of dollars in the pockets of our farmers which they would not otherwise have had. Our market closed on Saturday at 12 1/2 with orders for more than could be bought. It is often asked what it is that is building up Raleigh? The answer is, King Cotton. Our receipts for September and October have been 13,784 bales, the average weight of bales 490 pounds, which at 13 cents, about the average price for the two months, will give the sum of \$770,525.60 paid out and distributed to every branch of trade in our midst. It is generally expected that prices will rule low during November and December, but no one can yet tell, and we have the consolation of knowing that if it does rule low our farmers and those who ship to this market will receive a higher price than in any market to which they can ship. We will from day to day keep our readers posted as to the "king's" doings.

MATRIMONIAL STATISTICS.—The month of October was, it seems, a good month for marriages in this county. The following is the list of the (un)fortunate, which is published for the benefit of those readers of the Sentinel who are at all curious as to such matters:

WHITE. A. J. Bynum and Mary C. Francis. T. A. Bingham and S. E. Ligon. Frank L. Brannan and Penny A. Beavers.

James Cepe and Arena Emory. W. H. T. Caudle and Lobetta Emory. Jacob Emory and Amy Betts.

J. B. Ford and Mary C. Adams. L. H. Jones and Susan A. Davis. D. M. Johnson and Laura Parin.

Calvin Keith and Roxanna C. Lowry. J. Wesley King and Catherine King. Charles M. McGehee and Cornelia Francis King.

Alexander Miller and Bettie M. Crowder. F. M. Norris and Elizabeth Jane Hunter.

James R. Pleasants and Laura H. Daniel. W. H. Peebles and Olivia S. Perry.

H. O. Parker and Amanda S. Rand. Wm. Robinson and Helen Rhodes. Samuel Wata and Jennie E. Lee.

C. A. Woodruff and Effie Haywood. Joseph A. Wilcox and Margaret M. Henry. L. F. Dorch and Lucy Hogg.

COLORED. Harry Erickle and Jane Simpson. William Brown and Lucy Knight.

Thomas Brown and Annie Williams. Haynes Clark and Sarah Pool. Simon Crenshaw and Annie Malone.

Horace Cook and Sis Morgan. Bryant Fort and Jennie Williams. Madison Jones and Melissa Hollenman.

Penderson Lee and Caroline Morris. Sebastian Moncayo and Lillie Keaps. Mark Page and Hasty Doring.

Henry Rollins and Sidney Dark. John Russell and Francis Jones. Nash Salpes and Sarah Upperman. F. T. Thomas and Mary Morgan. Edmund Umstead and Rosette Downer.

Robert Watson and Clara Jones. Lewis Webster and Jane Rogers.

CANT ANSWER.—The local left in charge is not able to answer Buncombe. He does not know by what authority stockholders elect directors in a road bought by the state. The editor, Col. Donan, is in Richmond, and Mr. Turner is due at Orange court to look after his suit against Holden and Douglas, which has been pending these 5 years.

"A friend in need is a friend indeed." What a friend is Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, which should be in every family; it only costs 25 cents a bottle and may save many a doctor bill.

SAMEO THE SHOWS IN RICHMOND.—A very popular young hotel man of this city concluded to go to the Richmond fair to see the sights. He went, and is now a sadder and wiser man. A nice looking man accosted him on the street and was overjoyed to see him, claiming to have frequently seen him at the hotel in Raleigh. The outburst of his cordiality was irresistible. After some conversation the nice man handed our friend his business card going to show his connection with a New York clothing house, and insisted on presenting his newly found friend with a suit of clothes, in order to get his good word with the guests of the hotel. After several demurrals on the part of the hotel man, the couple started off, under the guidance of the nice looking man, to a place where the measuring was to be done. A house was entered, our friend placed on a block, minus his coat and vest, and the measuring proceeded with all that affectionate familiarity indulged in by a first-class goose-man. While this was going on an accomplice entered the room and quietly bore away the coat and vest of our unfortunate fellow-citizen. When the measuring was nearly complete our hero was told to keep his position long enough for the generous donor of clothing to go into an adjoining room for some article—he did keep it for over an hour, and the confidence man is still keeping the coat, vest, watch and \$190 in cash.

A TONSORIAL ESSAY.—The following from an exchange is a capital hit at the irrepressible loquacity and intolerable inquisitiveness of the average barber. It doubtless will chime in with the experience of many of our readers, therefore space is now given it. Our city chin-scrappers would do well to read and profit:

He thought he recognized me the moment I entered the door, but I refused to encourage him in that belief. It was a strange town to me; all the people were strangers, and I was so far from home that I doubted if man, woman or child in that locality had ever met me before.

The barber smiled tenderly as he pointed to the chair, and then led right off as familiarly as if he had shaved me every day for a month past. While mixing the lather he remarked on the weather, the crops, the panic, the lost balloonist, and other matters, and although I did not pretend to hear him, he was not to be "caten."

"I hope you'll do well here," he said as he pushed my head over and caressed the lather on the right cheek, commencing at the butt of the ear. (Silence on my part.)

"This town needs another dry goods store," he continued after a moment, "and I shouldn't wonder if you just coined money."

(Long silence.) Perhaps it was the silence which convinced the barber that he had made a mistake, but he was not discouraged. As he lathered the left cheek he suddenly said:

"There are three or four lawyers here now, but as Christopher Columbus said, 'there's room at the top of the heap,' and I think you'll be full of business all the time."

He was looking right down into my face, and through the foam of lather he might have detected a faint smile, a frown or some other expression which betrays his conceit. He instantly suspected that he had made another mistake. I was looking into the glass on the wall and I saw his countenance change. Some barbers would not have passed the subject further, but he was the only barber in the village, and he felt that he had certain rights which I was bound to respect. He might have reasoned that I was foolish and obstinate, and needed coaxing and flattering, or perhaps he theorized that I was timid and hesitating, and wanted encouraging. At any rate he soon attacked me again, saying:

"This is a nice village, but I never saw so much sickness in my life as we have had this year. Our doctors don't seem to know enough to manage the diseases, and I'm glad you are going to open an office. I am pretty healthy as a general thing, but if I get sick I'll give you my custom in preference to any one else."

Still watching the glass, I saw a self-satisfied smile ripple across his face. For about half a minute he was dead sure in his own mind that he had boxed me up. Then a shade of suspicion crossed his face. Silence sometimes gives consent, but in this case, after scrutinizing my face sharply for an instant, he interpreted it to mean that he had blundered again. He was vexed, I had no right to sit there and treat his round-the-corner queries with such contemptuous silence. He would pay me for such conduct. I saw the spirit of resolve creep into his face, and he said:

"I was saying only the other day that this town was able to support another blacksmith shop. Old Jones is good blacksmith, but he knows no more about shoing a horse than a coon does about sailing a canal boat."

His eyes glistened, and he took no pains to keep down the chuckle of satisfaction bubbling up in his throat. He regarded it as a line shot—a crumb—and if he hadn't been shaving my chin at that time he would have been unable to suppress a laugh.

His razor crossed the chin, scraped up and down, and shipped around to the regular vein before the barber's smile faded. He had been watching me to catch a start of surprise or a look of displeasure, or something to guide his opinion; and as he had been unsuccessful he removed the lather on the left cheek and sighed drearily. I hoped he was man of determination, and trusted that he would not give up. Fearing that he would, I was about to speak when he smiled blandly and remarked: "I can tell a school teacher the minute I set eyes on him!" (Lather and silence.) "And it's funny, too," he continued, "that I have shaved every professor in the Normal school here the very first morning of his arrival, and have told each and every one that he was a professor before he had said a word to me." (Silence and shave.) "Well, I suppose teaching is a good paying business," he went on, as he looked my face over to see if he had slipped a spot, "and I'm willing to help you all I can. I haven't any children—am not married—but if ever get married and have children I'll send them to school to you."

His persistence and flattery deserved some encouragement, but I was determined to hold out to the last ditch. He shut up his razor with a quick, vexed motion, tossed it on the stand regardless of damages, and he smiled maliciously as he got down his bottle of unsalubrated bay rum. I knew it would be like a serpent and sting like an adder, but could I show less stoicism than he had shown diplomacy and persistence? Didn't I commence the struggle? I shut my teeth, looked straight into the glass, and he sopped the fiery stuff over my cheeks and chin. He expected a squirm and a yell, and his surprise was great. The light of revenge had crept into his eyes, but it quickly faded away, and as he replaced the bottle and wiped my face with the towel, he said: "I never saw but one other man who could stand bay rum-like that, and he has returned to California. The climate of that country hardens the flesh, I suppose?"

I refused to reply. He got angry again, dug my scalp as he combed my hair, gave my head several unnecessary twists and knocks and pushes, and he jerked the big calico apron off my lap as if he hated me. However, curiosity suddenly overcame his vexation of spirit, and as he brushed me off, he said: "This town ought to support another undertaker, and if I can be of any assistance in finding you a shop, you can call upon me day or night."

I wouldn't speak, and I heard him gritting his teeth. He also struck me several hard blows with the brush, and once tried to hit me fair on the nose. I thought I had discouraged him, but just as I put on my hat and opened the door, he made a last desperate charge. Smiling sweetly, he inquired: "Less see! Reverend—reverend—what did you say it was?—Rev. Mr. Brown?"

I didn't say.

The board of county commissioners met to-day. Only routine business was transacted. They met at the poor-house to-morrow, and hold another meeting here on Wednesday to hear a road case—Sasser vs. Griffee.

Dr. Mullen, member of the present General Assembly from Camden county, passed through the city to-day.

MORGANTON, Oct. 25, 1875. Mr. Editor: We people in the mountains have been grossly imposed upon by politicians and railroad presidents. I observe that the private stockholders in the Western North Carolina road have elected directors. Pray tell me by what authority they do so? When the legislature directed the governor and others to buy the road for \$850,000, as I supposed for the state, I hear it whispered, Mr. Editor, that there will be a call of the legislature to make an appropriation for completing our mountain road. I long to see our railroad system completed, but I shrink to see it commenced or continued by certain men who have failed heretofore to do anything for the road, but made big fortunes for themselves. Keep your eye on them, Mr. Sentinel, for you are the only man they dread.

Yours, BUNCOMBE. [From the Lafayette Daily Courier.] A VALUABLE WORK.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, distinguished in surgery, and the general practice in the profession he honors, has made a valuable contribution to the medical literature of the day, in a comprehensive work entitled "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser." While scientific throughout, it is singularly free from technical and abstruse terms. It comes right down to the common sense of every-day life. Dr. Pierce is a noble specimen of American manhood. He has sprung from the people; and with many sympathies in common with the masses, has sought to render them a substantial service in this the great work of his life.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEUSE RIVER PLANTATION FOR SALE! On Monday the 6th day of December, 1875, at the Court House door in Raleigh, under an order of the Superior Court of Wake I will sell at Public Auction, that valuable plantation on Neuse River in Wake county, about six miles East of Raleigh, known as part of the

BETSEY HIXSON LAND, adjoining David Hinton, Jonathan Poole and others containing about 635 Acres with necessary improvements &c. Sold in two parcels nearly equal: Terms—One-third cash, remainder in 18 months and two years.

SARAH E. WILDER, of A. H. Wilder & Co's. nov 1st 1875

TAB DROPS.

The village of King's Mountain claims to be a cotton market.

During the past week the Beilleville tobacco market was dull.

On Friday 60 bales of cotton were sold in the Shelby market.

The darlings of Fayetteville are going to erect a new church building.

The Friends of Temperance have 260 subordinate councils in the state.

A protracted meeting is going on in the Methodist church at Warrenton.

They are holding a series of meetings in the Presbyterian church at Shelby.

The Warren county grange meets in Warrenton on the first Saturday in December.

The convention of the P. E. church of this state was in session at Fayetteville on Thursday.

Anderson Boggan, of Anson, is coming to occupy quarters in the penitentiary for five years.

There is to be a meeting of the stockholders of the Chemaw & Salisbury railroad, at Florence, S. C.

The town of Windsor is now over one hundred years old. She forgot to celebrate at the right time.

A deaf negro the other day got knocked off the Richmond and Danville railroad, near Reidsville, into eternity.

Travellers should wear the Elmwood collars. They are easily carried, wear well, look nicely, and do not require washing.

Louisa Plummer, a belle of sable hue in Warrenton, has been appointed a clerk in the Department of the Interior at Washington.

The injunction against the commissioners of New Hanover county has been dissolved, and they can now tax as much as they please.

Mr. Preston Bridgers, held in arrest at Waynesville, Haywood county, for complicity in the Murry-Strange case, has been released.

A drunken Elizabeth City negro the other day carved John Quinton, an Edenton sailor. It is thought that Quinton may visit Davy Jones.

Tony Cotton, black as tar kiln, took liberties with a cotton gin in Newburn Saturday, and will wear his right arm in a sling for several months to come.

The Albemarle Times proposes that Leach of Davidson, and Ketchin of Halifax shall pull the Democratic wagon over the gubernatorial track next year.

On Wednesday night in Elizabeth City, the stables of one Price were destroyed by fire, and on Friday night those of J. D. Pendleton followed suit.

Horse thieves are troubling Reidsville. A few nights ago J. H. Benson's fine horse was stolen by Phil Meadows, a negro, who was overhauled and lodged in jail.

Geo. Palmer shot and killed a brother African, by the name of Joe Johnson, in Windsor last week who was trying to steal cotton out of the warehouse of N. D. Norman.

Judge Euro has granted an injunction restraining the authorities of Elizabeth City from collecting a special tax authorized under an act of the recent General Assembly, on the ground of unconstitutionality.

WHOLESALE CASH PRICES.

Corrected by F. C. CHRISTOPHERS, Market Square.

COTTON. Badly stained, or very dirty, 9 1/2 Cleaned stained, or ordinary, 10a12 Good ordinary, 11a13 Low middling, 12 3-8 GENERAL MARKET. Leather, sole, 27a30. Hides, green, 5a6. " dry, 13. Tallow, 6 1/2. Bagging, domestic 2 1/2 lb. Yard 15 1-2 Cotton ties, 51a6c. Flour, North Carolina, 60a7a Corn, 90a1.00. Corn meal, 90a1.00. Bacon, N. C. hog round, 15a17. " hams 16a17. " Wes. clear rib sides, 14 1-2 " shoulders, 10a11c. Fodder, new \$1.00. Hay, N. C. baled, good, 90a\$1.00. Chickens, grown, 20a25. Eggs, 20a25. Butter, N. C. 30a35; N. Y. 40a50. Beeswax, 25a30. Rice, 2 1/2. Beef, on foot, 6a8. " dressed prime, 8a11. Heavy copper, per pound, 16c. Light " 12c. Coffee, prime Rio, 23a24. " good, 23. " common, 21a22. Syrup, S. H. 38 Molasses, Cuba, 50. Salt, Marshall's, 22.50a22.50. " Evans', 22.25. Sugar, on basis for 10d, 24.00. Nalls, A. 11a12. " extra C. 11 1/2. " yellow C. 10a10. Brass, per pound, 10c.

TAXES! TAXES!!

The undersigned takes this method of again notifying all persons owing taxes for the year 1875, to come forward and settle the same, or he will be compelled to enforce the payment thereof by sale of the property. Merchants are especially notified to pay their purchase taxes, under like penalty in case of failure. oct 29-28 S. M. DUNN, Sheriff.

Library of Congress