THE RALEIGH SENTINEL:

Democratic Always and Under All Circumstances.

P. DONAN, Solo Editor.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 15.

Grant used to take straight whisky. Crooked whisky now takes Grant.

The Charlotte Observer is publishing doleful essays on "Love." McDowell is supposed to illustrate the text.

"A long-haired western inflationist within one life of the White House," is the way down-easty pirate organs allude to Senator Ferry.

The Sentinel is the only paper in North Carolina that published Grant's message in full. But we are not very proud of it. We have not decided whether we should brag or apologize.

As the result of his peregrinations in Yankeedoodledom, Lord Houghton thinks the American national characteristics are "impudence and indigestion." He dropped a ton of ill-natured good-sense in that observation, and went off in a hough.

An attempt was made yesterday to burn the Universalist church at Princeton, Massachusetts, with 800 people in it. If their comfortable no-hell doctrine is correct, they would simply have played Elijah at wholesale—gone up in an omnibus of flames, instead of a buggy.

The papers are bugging out their eyes and babbling over a Virginia family whose name is spelled "Enrouty" and pronounced "Darby." One of Robeson county's delegates in our late con. con. spells his name McEachin and pronounces it McCann. Darby hangs our challenge to beat it who (Mc)Cann.

We published yesterday a paragraph from brother Shotwell, of the Charlotte Southern Home, deriding our benightedness in spelling "equipped" with "two p's." Will he render us his'n till death, and three days after if the weather's cool enough to keep the corpse, by nominating the dictionary in which he finds the authority for spelling it with one?

Governor Tom Reynolds, whom Grant wanted as assistant counsel in the St. Louis whisky-thief prosecutions, was a Confederate during the war, and was one of Price's Mexican colony in 1865-6. He has always been regarded as a patriot and gentleman, and we can't imagine what he has done to incur the obloquy of presidential favor.

The indictment and imprisonment of all his cherished friends, and two weeks' proximity to a democratic congress, have proved too much for the delicate nerves of our noble presidential tanyard porter. So he and his cabinetal chain-gang launch out Friday, for a dead-beat, free-lunch and free-whisky excursion to the centennial grounds at Philadelphia. He very appropriately selects hangman's day for his visit to Hartranft.

Old Vanderbilt is laboring vigorously to raise the mortgage Beelzebub has on him. He has just given another $100,000 to his namesake university at Nashville, making $700,000 in all. If we were Satan, we'd gladly sell our interest in him, though it covered every sinew of his body, fibre of his soul and thread of his toggery, for half the money. We don't think he's worth more than that, for any conceivable purpose, in heaven above, or earth beneath, or halifax under the earth.

An American named Thomas has been arrested at Bremen, charged with causing the late terrible dynamite explosion by which 57 persons were killed and nearly 50 more wounded. It is said he had arranged it to explode when the Mosel had reached mid-ocean, so as to get a heavy insurance he had on her. If true, he ought to be rammed full of nitro-glycerine and turned adrift, with a slow-match stuck in him, a million miles from land. The old adage used to say: "There's a woman at the bottom of every deviltry." Now, its an American at both top and bottom.

Our brethren of the Biblical Recorder, the able and influential organ of North Carolina Baptists, in their issue of to-day, pour a tremendous broadside of moral, political and theological thunder, shot, shell, red-hot meat-axes and cross-cut saws, into the pirate craft of Bishop Haven and his North Methodist infidels and blasphemers. They enumerate a few of the infamies of the white-cravatted emissaries of Yankeedom's basement-story: the doctor of divinity, who urged the killing of all Southern Methodist preachers, as the surest road to peace; Haven's lies in regard to the south, and his advocacy of miscegenation; and the dabbling of them all in the foulest puddles of political hate and intermeddling; and wind up with the declaration: "They are as Jesuitical as the Jesuits, and a thousand times more fanatical than the Roman Catholics, with far less conscience, sense or piety. Grant and Blaine have raised the cry of the danger of Romanism, but if we are to have either Northern Methodism or Romanism, give us Romanism." And the Sentinel pokes out its hand to the Biblical Recorder, and says, amen, amen!

BAD COMPANY.

It is a scriptural saying and worthy of all acceptation, that "evil communications corrupt good manners" and make bad ones worse. The antique fable, whose lesson has become a cardinal tenet of every orthodox social creed, tells us in pathetic phrase of the sufferings of poor Tray, not for any moral obliquity of his own, but solely on account of his evil associations. That the sturdy old gentlemen, who dwelt hereabouts in days of yore, held to this doctrine, is rather startlingly shown in the appended copy of an age-stained document, which reposes among the archives of our superior court clerk's office:

COPY.

In the twelfth year of the reign of our Sovereign Lord, George III, in the province of North Carolina, in the year of Our Lord 1772, in the County of Wake; at the Court House in Bloomsberry (now Raleigh) an Inferior Court of Pleas & Quarter Sessions being then and there held, in the month of June and on Thursday the 1st day of said month His Majesty's Justices Joel Lane James Martin and Abraham Hill being present and presiding the following minute of the proceedings of that day appears to-wit:

"Brought into Court William Allen "a person being charged of being a va-"grant and upon proof being made to "Court and his failing to give bail, it is "ordered that he be bound out, for one "year as the Law Directs unto Nathan "Grimes for the sum of £15 p annum. "The Prisoner being then charged as "an Idle, disorderly person, having in "his possession a Quantity of Counter-"feit Money. And it appearing to the "Court that he is a person of Evil fame, "*having associated with bad company* It "is ordered that he be remanded back "to Jaol, until next Court, then to be "committed to the Jaol of the Supr "Court of this District."

Behold the heaviest offence of Wm. Allen, in the eyes of our grim old ancestors, the soon-to-be heroes of Camden, the Cowpens and Guilford. He "associated with bad company," which rendered him "a person of evil fame." Judged by this standard, tried by the high tribunal which sold Wm. Allen on the auctioneer's block, what must we think of Ulysses Grant, the president of the United States? Oh, Columbia, bright gem of the ocean, draw up your scanty apron over your face, and outblush a ten-acre patch of blood-red beets! Run over the long, shameful list of our chief magistrate's associates and friends. In seven years, there has never been a gentleman among them. To-day, western penitentiaries are being filled with them. Who are they, who have they been? Listen, while every name is a sabre-stroke of disgrace to one who feels himself an American. Jim Fisk and Jay Gould who, for his aid in the monstrous villainies which culminated in "Black Friday" of 1869, and precipitated the wide-spread bankruptcy and ruin of 1873-5, paid his wife $25,000 in a check drawn by Fisk and signed by Gould. Tom. Murphy who, for an appointment with unlimited stealage facilities, presented him a cottage at Long Branch. Butterfield, who raised him a $100,000 testimonial, as a quid pro quo for an assistant treasurership which paid $30,000 a year with $50,000 of leakage perquisites. Brother-in-law Cramer, whose vile knaveries and debaucheries as minister to Denmark, turned the stout stomachs of the melancholy Danes wrong-side-out with loathing. Brother-in-law Casey, whose piracies have gone far to complete the desolation of the Crescent City and her fair domain of lands whose riches could only have been exhausted by Beelzebub and Yankeedoodle, linked together Siamese-twin fashion in the dynasty of Ulysses-kin. Butler, Morton, Cameron and Chandler, a quartet whose names stink to creation's farthest bounds with every foul and festering pollution that heart of man or demon ever devised. Shepherd and Harrington, convicted burglars, one of whom he pardoned out of prison to welcome in his parlors. Jay and Henry Cooke, whose gigantic swindles beggared thousands, but whose friendship swelled his hoards. Sickles, the adulterer and murderer; and Schenck, the poker essayist, Emma Mine decoy duck, foreign claims broker and miscellaneous and assorted thief and scoundrel. McDonald and Joyce who, with rings off their fingers and stripes on their clothes, now advocate the third term through Missouri penitentiary gates. Babcock, private secretary, nearest and dearest bosom-friend, and frontispiece partner in every joint-stock presidential swindle-speculation, now indicted as a whiskey-ring robber of the treasury. Delano, Leet, Stocking, Kellogg, Longstreet, Sharpe and a hundred other lesser rogues—such are and have been the associates of the successor of Washington, Jefferson and Andrew Jackson! Villains all. Not one gleam of decency to illumine the whole dark catalogue. Recreancy and crime have been the only patents of loyalty. Favor has been in precise proportion to rascality and its profits. To prove a man a scoundrel has been to ensure his prompt and speedy promotion. Buzzards of a feather tear the carrion together. *Ex omnibus Unum discs.* Like men, like master. And this is the creature, that Bishop Gilbert Haven proclaimed the savior of the republic, the rival of Him who died on Calvary, and nominated for a third term, while 200 other North Methodist apostles of perdition shouted "hallelujah, amen!"

PLAIN TALK.

AN OPEN LETTER FROM A NORTH CAROLINA PATRIOT TO A DEMOCRATIC CONGRESS—THE GIGANTIC INVESTIGATING AND CLEANSING WORK TO BE DONE—LET NO GUILTY ONE ESCAPE, NOT EVEN THOUGH HE BE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

ROUSING WORDS THAT SHOULD BE HEEDED.

WARRENTON, N. C., Dec. 9, 1875.

EDITOR SENTINEL: That we are a nation is, we believe, now fully established by the fiat of war. That we are a peculiar nation, is likewise generally conceded. The question arises, what is our distinctive national characteristic? Our mother country was stigmatized by the Corsican usurper as "a nation of shopkeepers." She retorts by calling his a nation of fops and maccaronis. In derision of their present pretensions and effete grandeur, the Spaniards have been styled a nation of grandees. We read of nations of man-eaters, root-diggers and fire-worshipers. What, then, shall our title be in the mouths of other peoples? Are we a nation of gold worshipers, or in common parlance

A NATION OF ROGUES?

The question is propounded in all seriousness. Assuredly the cumulative evidence of increasing and wide-spread corruption in our midst, official and individual, gives color of truth to the epigrammatic dictum of the caustic Walpole, that "every man has his price." Still this might be regarded as a "lame and impotent conclusion," were it not for the facility with which crime is condoned, and criminals tolerated, aye and honored. True, this toleration extends not to "small operators," such as your horse-thieves and hog-thieves, shop-lifters and nocturnal cotton-pickers. Oh, no; for whilst under the stimulus of high example, even this paltry brood of petty appropriators has increased a thousand per cent. in thrice as many days, justice (?) for all such is inexorable, and she is sustained therein by public sentiment.

The lesson is patent. Steal your million, my man, and take it boldly, and the chances are you take it with impunity. Steal from the government, national, state or municipal. Steal from corporations, from the mammoth railroad body of moneyed magnates to the village savings bank where are hoarded the pennies of widows and orphans; but bear in mind the caution,

STEAL YOUR MILLION,

or at all events no vulgar fraction thereof. If such is not the temper of the times, and the sad, sad lesson of the hour, we have read its teachings to but little purpose. O times, O manners! exclaims the despairing moralist, and well may he exclaim. For when the laws become cobwebs, as defined by the old Greek, to catch the weak but permit the strong to break through and escape, God save the commonwealth, for then has the national decline set in. Then may the good despond, the bad exult; the patriot groan and the satirist sneer. In one sense, it is the golden age, for gold is then the god. But that base metal has yet to be unearthed, which will give name and character to it in all other respects. When the heroic virtues of state pride and public duty well performed, give place to greed of gain and honor for the gainer, "the end is not far off," as the

GHOSTS OF A THOUSAND DEAD STATES

can testify. Public sentiment is then sapped, and heaven help the state when that deplorable point is reached. Is there no remedy for this depraved public sentiment? Is free government dying, or is it a delusion? If the abasement of forty millions of people in sackcloth and ashes for forty days would avert the catastrophe, we would consent to don ours to-morrow if there was one chance in twenty of the fashion being followed.

It is a sad prospect truly, and one little calculated to inspire hope, when we see every department of government reeking with rottenness, and the people looking on the filthy thing, as on a dead dog, with stoic composure, and without holding the nose. If the mischief extended no further than to vote-selling legislators and "gift-taking" presidents, the lookout were not quite so gloomy. But added to these "that greatest curse which an offended Deity can impose on fallen man, a corrupt judiciary," and a callous people, and again we say, God save the state, for truly would it seem none other can. Nevertheless it is obviously every man's duty to do what he can, real or fancied, to put on the brakes and check the downward speed. We have a therapeutical theory for the cure of the evil, which is, that

NEXT TO THE GALLOWS TREE

and whipping-post and pillory, there is no such effective cure as withering scorn and honest denunciation of official scoundrelism, if all honest men would but turn curators. As an adjunct to that, we have another:—to prevent the spread of scrofula to the parts, strike at the head. The last is no "new school" notion. It's the old Roman mode of treatment, as old as the "*Tapis Tarpeia;*" and that grand old rock tells to-day how well it worked for ages upon ages. Convert that unfinished obelisk which bears the name of him who could not lie, and would not steal (or "take gifts,") to the same glorious use, and if honestly carried out, we will agree to dispense with all additional amendments to the constitution for the next thousand years. Nay more, we might be induced for such a consideration to give up a few already engrafted. But to return to the text.

IT'S "ROGUES,"

We propose not to deal with them in the abstract. The field is too extensive for one day. Nor with the municipal rogue, who under the rogue slang term of "Boss" steals a city, and dines and wines and patronizes a herd of cringing, fawning, sycophantic smaller rogues, hob-nobs with "royalty" and has free ingress to the king's palace. Nor yet with the ring rogue, who "has a friend at court," and defies and laughs at the law. We must even excuse ourselves for slighting that branch of the brotherhood known as the carpet-baggers, and their baser allies of native growth and home production, who clutch at state treasuries and annihilate state credit. These are odd fish but shallow-pated, and whilst they think they swim in deep waters, are apt to run on shoals, and soon or late are sure to strand themselves. Let them sport until they do. We drop no pin hook in the mud puddle of political intrigue for tadpoles or pollywogs. To-day we "bob for whales," or at least for those "marine tax-collectors" known as sharks. The run of the bait is so abundant that it is difficult to decide where to throw in. Each of the three branches of the government so teems with the monsters that one can scarcely go amiss. But dropping metaphor, let us run a parallel between the present and preterite tense of the

VERB "TO BE."

Time was, and within the recollection of men not yet entitled by years to the senatorial toga, when malfeasance in office was the rare exception and not the rule. Even those boys can remember what a sensation was produced when four members of the 34th congress were charged, arraigned and two or three of them expelled the house by an almost unanimous vote for conspiracy to influence fraudulent legislation in a little railroad land grant. The country was incredulous and asked with bated breath, "can such things be?" for hitherto they had not been. The names of Matheson, Gilbert, Edwards and Welch, it was thought, would "point a moral and adorn a tale" for all future congresses, and stand out as cautionary signals to warn others similarly evil-bent. Simple-minded creatures! What must they have thought when

"CREDIT MOBILIER"

came along, implicating so many in both houses in the devious ways of the lobby as to turn investigation into a farce?

Time was, and not long since gone, when it was thought a mathematical problem akin to the quadrature of the circle, for a president to save a million out of a hundred thousand, or for subordinates to do the same on a minor scale. In those simple times, it was considered more reputable for a man to come out of high office with less worldly gear than he carried into it. Aristides was buried by charity. In those good old days, an honest man was not afraid to be a receiving or disbursing officer of the government on account of the suspicion which now attaches to opportunity. There are some who now are. Our diplomatic service was in keeping with other departments. Foreign ministers, it is true, had not the capacity, or if so, had not the ambition to write learned dissertations on "draw poker" for the edification of the nobility of the lands to which they were sent. As an offset for such deficiencies however, they were never charged with lending the sanction of their official name to wild-cat mining stocks

FOR A CONSIDERATION

in order "to bull" the foreign market. Neither were they charged with taking disreputable women to court balls. Nor yet were they tabooed good society or blackballed the clubs in the capitals to which they were accredited.

But best of all in those grand old days (most truly grand, but yet not so very old,) the reputation of the judiciary was as immaculate as the ermine it was supposed to wear. There was no pandering to power, no fawning to "the people" there. Suspicion even of crooked ways scarce ever attached to a federal judge of the inferior courts, and never that we can recall to one of the supreme court. Most certain that august tribunal was never packed for the express purpose of reversing a decision obnoxious to the executive, and did it.

Let it suffice to say, that such things *were not.* It were a platitude, daily and hourly repeated in every hamlet and neighborhood in the land, to add that such things *are*, or at least by common consent are supposed to be. Take every department and avenue of the government, and it is safe to assert that never before in the world's history has there been such rapid corruption, such

SWIFT DESCENT IN INFAMY.

With other states, like progress has been reached after the lapse of ages. But we are a fast people, and would not belie the poet's couplet:

"A thousand years scarce serve to form a state,
An hour may lay it in the dust."

Such is the Augean stable that calls for cleansing. The attempt to do it were enough to appal even him who contracted for the original job, which in comparison was as sweet and savory as a lady's boudoir. It devolves upon the present house of representatives to earn the title of the second Hercules. It is its proud prerogative to resolve itself into a court inquisitorial, and after taking a calm retrospect over the field of official misdoings for the past few years, to expose at least, if not to punish, evil doers. Aye! it is its privilege to do what its predecessor dared not do, for fear of self-crimination, to make investigation a stern reality instead of a brazen sham. It is, in a word, its glorious privilege, if it dares deserve it, to go down to posterity as "the investigating," the "fraud exposing,"

THE "ROGUE ARRAIGNING HOUSE."

Let its members set themselves to work in right earnest to earn these proud appellatives, and "we the people" will be content to dispense with our usual supply of eloquential pap and folderol for the present session at least. Let them do less, and we hold them basely recreant. It should be a searching, sifting, all-pervading inquisition, especially in *the upper spheres;* and where criminality is established, the motto should be: "Off with the head of Buckingham." It is notorious that the names of many high in authority have been coupled by common rumor, if not by irrefragable proof, with some of the most stupendous swindles of modern times. There are vice-presidents and senators, cabinet ministers and army and navy officers, congressmen and collectors, not to speak of one higher still—(for it might be tortured into treason in this good land of ours, to intimate that the "king can do wrong,")—whose good names still rest under a cloud of unresolved doubt. The evidence against many of these worthies is not to be despised. It is sufficient to justify inquiry and if established, even in part, to subject the owners to exposure and load them with

ETERNAL OBLOQUY.

Yea, gentlemen of "the lower house," it is yours to inquire, it is yours to prosecute; and if the high court of impeachment is deaf to facts which in an ordinary case would justify a grand jury presentment, we trust it is your privilege and province to publish a black list of all implicated delinquents. There are certain subjects which honest taxpayers and indignant patriots are especially curious about. Permit us to cull a few from the choice, sweet scented bouquet of noxious weeds. There are "Credit Mobilier," and Pacific mail subsidies, Black Friday and Little Emma, Seneca Stone and Freedmen's Bureau, Indian contracts and "Rings" of all sorts, not forgetting crooked whisky. Plain country folk would like to know all about these funny things, and have sent you to headquarters to

FIND OUT FOR THEM.

They will not be put off either with shallow excuses. Let no paling sentimentality deter you. Public servants have no right to green sickness or sentimentality. Let no paltry considerations of party policy or political expediency divert you from the trail. As desirable as the overthrow of that party may be under whose auspices these monstrous acts have been perpetrated, we hold even that subordinate in importance to the rooting out, exposure and punishment of wrong and roguery. We are for preventing the recurrence of these things by force of fear. Let your investigations begin at the top of the ladder. If the English maxim, "the king can do no wrong," has not been engrafted in our unwritten law, the king is entitled to precedence in this, as in other matters. If no more grievous charge can be laid to his account than his miraculous success in selecting rogues and rowdies for high official position, even that should entitle him to this priority. But unless prima facie evidence is most wofully at fault, his claims to this distinction rest on a higher basis still. We allude to his oft-alleged

OFFICIAL COLLUSION WITH RING ROGUES

to debase the currency of his country and to defraud it of its revenue, his apishness of royalty, disregard of decency, absence from post of duty and wonderfully acquired wealth. But above all, let him explain the why and wherefore of his brother-in-law Corbin being one of "the triple alliance" on Black Friday and the reason why that trio paid over $25,000 to an immediate member of his family on that eventful morning, as was alleged at the time and never disavowed that we recollect. When the connection of his confidential secretary with the whisky ring is investigated, not by a whitewashing board, but by a committee of the house, he might be interrogated as to the considerations for such connection and the amount and kind of service rendered. If it should be shown that the

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

was implicated in these or either of these two abominations, we say it, and with the fear of God before our eyes, that since the day when an English king, the third and basest of the base house of Stuart, under the lure of a French courtesan, sold himself and had his name duly enrolled on the pension list of a foreign potentate with promise and pledge to do the dirty behests of his master, the world has never seen such depths of degradation in the executive head of a great people. If innocent, it is his right as it is our right to let the world know it. So by all means begin at the White House. W. J. G.

JOURNALISTIC.

[From the Pineville (Mo.) News, Dec 9.]

Through the kindness of a subsciber, we have been shown a copy of the Sentinel, published at Raleigh, N. C., by P. Donan. It is a pungent democratic paper, and shoots hot shot into the camp of Boss Grant. Give 'em fits.

TO ALL MEN A SPEEDY CURE.

Weakness of the Back or Limbs, Stricture, Affection of the Kidneys or Bladder, Involuntary Discharges, Impotency, General Debility, Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Languor, Low Spirits, Confusion of Ideas, Palpitation of the Heart, Timidity, Trembling, Dimness of Sight or Giddiness, Disease of the Head, Throat, Nose, or Skin, Affections of the Liver, Lungs, Stomach or Bowels—those terrible Disorders arising from Solitary Habits of Youth—secret and solitary practices more fatal to their victims than the song of the Syrens to the Mariners of Ulysses, blighting their most brilliant hopes or anticipations, rendering marriage, etc., impossible, destroying both Body and Mind.

Marriage.

Married persons, or young men contemplating marriage, suffering from Organic and Physical Weakness, Loss of Procreative Power, Impotency, Prostration, Exhausted Vitality, Involuntary Discharges, Nor Erectility, Hasty Emissions, Palpitations of the Heart, Nervous Excitability, Decay of the Physical and Mental Powers, Derangement of all the Vital Forces and Functions Nervous Debility, Loss of Manhood General Weakness of the Organs, and every other unhappy disqualification, speedily removed, and full Manly vigor restored.

To Young Men.

Times are some of the sad and melancholy effects produced by early habits of youth, viz: Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Pains in the Head, Dimness of Sight, Loss of Muscular Power, Palpitation of the Heart, Dyspepsia, Nervous Irritability, Derangement of the Digestive Functions, General Debility, Symptoms of Consumption, etc.

MENTALLY.—The fearful effects on the mind are much to be dreaded—Loss of Memory, Confusion of Ideas, Depression of Spirits, Evil Forebodings, Aversion to Society, Self-Distrust, Love of Solitude, Timidity, etc., are some of the evils produced.

Thousands of persons of all ages can now judge what is the cause of their declining health losing their vigor, becoming weak, pale, nervous and emaciated, having a singular appearance about the eyes, cough and symptoms of consumption.

A Speedy Cure Warranted

In recent Disease Immediate Relief—No Mercury. Persons Ruining their Health, Wasting Time with ignorant Pretenders and Improper Treatment, Driving Disease into the System by that Deadly Poison, Mercury, causing Fatal Affections of the Head, Throat, Nose or Skin, Liver, Lungs, Stomach or Bowels, Speedily Cured. Let no Delicacy prevent applying immediately.

Inclose stamp to use on Reply. Address

Dr. Johnston,

OF THE BALTIMORE LOCK HOSPITAL, OFFICE, NO. 7, SOUTH FREDERICK STREET, BETWEEN BALTIMORE AND SECOND STREETS, BALTIMORE, MD.

June 21 1y

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE BOARD of Trustees of the University of North Carolina. The Annual Meeting of the Board of Trustees of the University of North Carolina will be held at the Executive office in the city of Raleigh on Thursday, 16th December, 1875, at 10 o'clock A. M.

C. H. BROGDEN, Gov.,
ex-officio Chairman.

KEMP P. BATTLE, Secretary.

nov 30 2wtd

THIS BEATS ALL!

6 WAMSUTTA MUSLIN SHIRTS WITH RICHARDSON'S ROUND THREAD LINEN BOSOMS AND CUFFS FOR ONLY $6.50.

12 WAMSUTTA MUSLIN SHIRTS WITH RICHARDSON'S ROUND THREAD LINEN BOSOMS AND CUFFS FOR ONLY $13.00.

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Raleigh, Nov. 25, 1875—tf.

OPIUM and Morphine habit absolutely and quickly cured. Painless; no publicity. Send stamp for particulars. Dr. Carlton, 139 Washington st., Chicago, Ill.

$250 A MONTH—Agents wanted everywhere. Business honorable and first class. Particulars sent free. Address J. WORTH & CO., St. Louis, Mo.

AGENTS WANTED! MEDALS AND DIPLOMAS AWARDED for HOLMAN'S NEW PICTORIAL BIBLES. 1300 ILLUSTRATIONS. Address for new circulars, A. J. HOLMAN & CO., 940 Arch Street, Phila.

OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY
WESTERN N. C. INSANE ASYLUM,
MORGANTON, N. C., Nov. 5, 1875.

Sealed proposals will be received at this office, to be presented on or before Feb. 1, 1876, for the laying of two and a half millions of Brick, more or less, according to specifications of the Architect, for the foundation walls of the

WESTERN INSANE ASYLUM.

The said proposals must contain bids for the work, both with and without the cost of supplying Lime and Cement, in accordance with the printed specifications. The work to begin on or after May the 1st next, and to be completed on or before December 1st, 1876.

The work shall be strictly under the direction and supervision of such person as the Board of Commissioners may appoint.

Copies of the specifications of the contract will be furnished by addressing the Secretary at his office.

Approved and executed bonds to the full amount of the bid, are required to be filed with the proposals.

Proposals should be sealed, marked "Proposals for laying Brick for the W. N. C. Insane Asylum of N. C., and addressed to

T. GEO. WALTON,
Secretary of W. N. C. Asylum Commission.

nov 6-15j

OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY
WESTERN N. C. INSANE ASYLUM,
MORGANTON, N. C., Nov. 5, 1875.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED at this office to be presented on or before the 18th Dec., 1875, for one hundred thousand feet of White Oak Lumber all heart or the same quantity of all heart Pine.

The said lumber is required to be sawed before the 1th March next, and suitably piled and stuck when delivered at the site of the Asylum. Specifications of size, &c., of the lumber may be obtained on application to the Secretary.

Approved and executed bonds required to be filed with the proposals to the full amount of the bid.

Proposals should be sealed, marked "Proposals for Lumber of the Western Insane Asylum of North Carolina," and addressed to

T. G. WALTON,
Sec'y of W. N. C. Asylum Commission.

nov 7-w3d

COAL.

No use to order from abroad when you can get the

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TON

as low as it will cost you by the Car Load Freight added.

Oakwood - - $4.00 per cord.
Pine wood - - 3.50 "
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J. A. JONES.

nov 4-tf

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THE great Nerve Conqueror, cures Epileptic Fits, Convulsions, Spasms, St. Vitus, Dance and all Nervous Diseases; the only known positive remedy for Epileptic Fits. It has been tested by thousands and has never been known to fail in a single case. Trial package free. Enclose stamp for Circulars giving evidence of cures. Address,

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$10 to 25 per Day To Farmers Sons and other energetic young men to sell an article as STAPLE as COFFEE, to Farmers and others in their own neighborhoods. Particulars Free. Address—THE CENTENNIAL CO., St. Louis, Mo

THE BEST WATER POWER IN MIDDLE NORTH CAROLINA FOR SALE.

The Neuse Manufacturing Company will sell on Wednesday, Dec. 29, at the Court house door in Raleigh at 12 o'clock, m. its magnificent water power only six miles from Raleigh, N. C., on the Tarboro Road, with 215 acres of land, its Mill Dam, Grist and Saw Mill, Store Houses, Eight Houses for operatives, two barns and stables, Blacksmith Shop, rock foundation upon which the old factory stood, and stack fifty feet high, built of brick. With the property will be sold the franchise of the Neuse Manufacturing Company, so that an incorporated Company can be formed at once.

TERMS—One-fourth cash; the balance on a credit of one, two and three years with interest at 6 per cent. from date of sale.

DANIEL G. FOWLE,
President Neuse Manufacturing Co.

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