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THE CAPE FEAR AND YADKIN VALLEY RAILROAD.

No. 2.

By examining the map of North Carolina it will be seen that almost without exception our rivers have a general course from North West to South East; witness the Roanoke, the Chowan, the Tar the Neuse, the Cape Fear; the Yadkin and the Catawba, and it will also be observed that between each of these streams is a table land or dividing ridge, which, of course, follows the same general direction. Along these dividing ridges are natural road ways which early in the history of the state were utilized for the construction of high ways, which followed these ridges because of the facilities afforded for construction in the absence of water to be crossed; on account of their easy grades and light work, but principally, because they ran in the direction which trade seems ever determined to follow, that is with or parallel to the cross of the stream, or, as we say in this part of the world, with the "lay of the land." Our North Carolina system of Railroads must, then, run North West and South East. In my former letter mention was made of a road chartered in 1852 starting from the town of Fayetteville and running westward, or rather north westward, with the old plank roads and the rivers. After various vicissitudes and a succession of untoward fortunes, it finally, by act of the Legislature of 1879, changed its name to the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley R. R., after having consolidated with what was known as the Ore Knob and Mt. Airy R. R. C. It is to this road as now organized that I wish to call the attention of those interested in a state system of internal improvements. The grand ultimate object of building this road is to make a line of narrow gauge road of 3 feet gauge from the city of Wilmington, by Fayetteville Greensboro, Walnut Cove, Jonesville, and Wilkesboro, to Patterson in Caldwell county, thence through Watauga or Mitchell, according as future developments may dictate, in the direction of the Cumberland Gap. Another branch of the road starts off from the main stem near Gurmantown, in Stokes county, and runs to Mt. Airy in the northern part of Stokes, thence through Alleghany to Ore Knob, in Ashe.

The State of North Carolina owns eleven fourteenths of the stock and now has two hundred and seventy-five convicts at work grading the road. Of these one hundred and forty are at work about fifteen miles east of Greensboro and about one hundred and thirty-five are North West. Only about ten miles below Greensboro remain to be graded and then the whole force is to be put to work on this end of the line until the point of divergence of the branches is reached, when the hands are to be equally divided and the two lines constructed *pari passu* to their western termini. Financially the company is in good condition and if the people along the line will but do their duty no difficulty need be apprehended in equipping the road as fast as it can be graded ready for the rails. Beginning at Wilmington, let us follow this road throughout its length and see what sort of a country will be developed by it, and what trade it may expect to sustain it, and finally what effect it will have upon the business of the state, and the commercial future of our principal seaport. From Wilmington the road passes along the noble valley of the Cape Fear through the rich counties of New

Hanover, Brunswick, Bladen and Cumberland; thence from Fayetteville through Harnett, Moore, Chatham, Randolph, Guilford and Stokes, to which county the road forks, one prong going up the Yadkin river through Forsythe, Yadkin, Wilkes, Caldwell, Watauga or Mitchell, toward the Cumberland Gap. The other prong will pass through Sarry, Alleghany, and Ashe. Thus it will be seen that the road will run through the largest and most flourishing sea coast city of our state north west with the river valleys and the course of the streams—the route laid out by nature, and one which experience and observation both prove to be correct. From Fayetteville to Wilmington, the company's trains will carry the rich products of the Cape Fear composed in part of cotton, rice and corn. In addition to these heavy freights, must be added the carrying trade of the naval store business, aggregating in the course of the year tens of thousands of barrels of turpentine, resin, and tar, and millions of feet of the finest lumber in the world, the lumber saved from the celebrated long leaf pine.

E. JONES.

Garfield's Letter of Acceptance, AS IT SHOULD BE.

To the Hon. George Frisbie Hoar and others, Committee of the National Republican Convention:

GENTLEMEN: My nomination by your Convention at Chicago was unexpected. I did not desire it; I had not even contemplated the possibility of its being made. A very distinct recollection of events in my own public career left no room in my mind for the supposition that the political party with which I am acting could, under any circumstances, risk its supremacy upon my candidature. After the moment of weakness in which I consented to allow my name to go before the delegates, my first impulse was to withdraw. That impulse has returned with augmented strength at various times during the past five weeks. It is still strong within me. Nevertheless, it has been represented to me that withdrawal at this time is impossible, I have reluctantly decided to accept a nomination that was unsought and unexpected, and to enter into a canvass which my better judgment declares to be hopeless. In accepting the nomination of the Republican party to be President of the United States, I expressly disclaim responsibility for the result, if unfavorable to that party.

Having candidly defined my position in regard to the canvass, it becomes proper for me to touch, with equal candor, upon the leading issues that will engage the attention of the people during the next few months.

In June, 1868, as is shown by the record, and as is declared by the report of the Republican investigating committee, known as the Poland Committee, I received from Mr. Oakes Ames a check for three hundred and twenty-nine dollars, being a dividend on stock held by me in the Credit Mobilier of America. In the confusion of a trying moment I swore that I had never owned such stock and never received such dividend. When it was shown that the money in question had been paid me, beyond the possibility of a doubt, I requested Mr. Oakes Ames to consider it a loan. I now respectfully ask the voters of the United States to take that view of the transaction, and let it

go as a loan.

On the 12th of July, 1872—by an interesting coincidence just eight years ago to-day—I received from a firm of contractors interested in procuring an appropriation by the committee of which I was chairman a check for \$5,000. When this transaction was investigated, five years later by a committee of Congress, I swore that the \$5,000 was not a bribe, but a fee. The fact that I had never rendered to this firm of contractors any services of a legal nature is one which, in my opinion, it is neither just nor generous to bring up after all this lapse of time. I therefore respectfully request the voters of the United States to adopt my view of the five thousand dollar transaction, and let it go as a fee.

In February and March, 1873: I was largely instrumental in effecting the passage of an appropriation of about \$2,000,000 for the back pay of Congressmen. I considered the amount which thus came into my hands a welcome addition to my slender income; but when I found that the measure was odious to the country, and likely to affect the political future of the Congressmen concerned in it, I made haste to cover the entire sum into the Treasury. I was one of the first half dozen to refund. I now respectfully ask the voters of the United States to take my view of that restoration of the people's money, and let it go as a virtuous act.

There are no doubt other questions affecting my personal character which will come before the country; those which I have specified seem to me to be among the most important. My earnest desire is that, whatever course political discussion may take between now and November, we may be spared a campaign of calumny.

On the other hand, if culture and classical attainments are to have any weight in the contest now opening—if, as has been recently suggested in the speech of a distinguished Massachusetts Senator, the schoolmaster is Tyrteneus of the terrible pass of Salamis, inspiring the Athenian Old Guard by combining cut his long locks in the presence of Egyptian hosts, I shall be found at the front of the Republican column, carrying confidence to the hearts of voters by the coolness with which, in the hottest of the fight, I shall bring out from time to time some of the treasures of a cultivated mind.

I remain gentlemen, your fellow citizen,

JAMES A. GARFIELD.
MONTRO, O., July 12, 1880.

How She Got him, NAON'S VAIN ATTEMPTS TO ESCAPE THE WIDOW'S MATRIMONIAL SNARES.

A Detroit justice of the peace was the other day interviewed by a woman about forty-five years of age, who announced that she would be married on a certain night at her farm-house, and his Honor had been selected to come out and perform the ceremony. She asked how much the fee was, and paid it and took a receipt. Business concluded she sat down, filed a short clay pipe with tobacco and indulged in a smoke.

"You wont flunk out on this?" she said, as she rose to go, after exhaling the contents of her pipe. "Oh, no—I'll be there sure." "So'll I, and so'll he, or I'll know the reason why." He's been a clawing off a little lately, but I'll make him toe the mark, see it I don't." "I hope nothing unpleasant will occur," observed the Court.

"I hope so, too, but I'm going to be prepared for a scrimmage just the same. You always back the weaker sex, don't you?"

"Y'yes," softly replied the justice.

"So do I, and I guess we'll be all right. Don't forget the date."

His Honor went out last night, prepared to perform the ceremony with promptness and good-will. He found about a dozen persons assembled at the house, and the woman looked gorgeous under the light of three kerosene lamps. She had her pipe going, and her face was covered with a bland smile as she shook hands and said: "Take a cheer. The old man isn't here yet, but I'll send for him."

Then, turning to a boy in the room she continued:

"Samuel, go and tell the old man it's time to come in and be spiced."

Samuel departed on his errand, and after the lapse of ten minutes he returned and responded:

"The old man is over to Martin's. He's got his boots off and is whittling out a wooden cat, and I don't believe he cares two cents about being married to you or anybody else."

The widow refilled her pipe, took several strong whiffs, and then said to a longlegged farmer who seemed hungry for the bridal feast:

"Moses, you go over and tell Noah I want him!"

Moses departed. He was absent ten minutes, and then lounged in and said:

"Says he is quite comfortable where he is. Guess he isn't on the marry very much."

"Judge," began the woman, as she looked around for her bonnet, "you play a game of fox-and-geese with Moses while I go over and see about this thing. There's going to be a marriage here to-night, and I'll bet a new horse-rake on it!"

She was absent about twenty minutes, and then returned in company with Noah. He had neither coat nor hat on, and only one boot, and both were panting for breath.

"G-go ahead, Judge!" she gasped, as she hauled the groom into the centre of the room. "He heard me coming and got out and run four times around the orchard, but here he is."

"Do you want to marry this we-man?" asked the official, as he gave Noah a looking over.

"Y'ass," was the blunt reply.

"Then why did you run away?"

"'Spose I'm going to give right in the first thing?" demanded the indignant Noah. "I'll go and fix up and come back."

"No, darling; no you wont, my pet anethist!" chuckled the widow. "We'll be married right here and now, boots or no boots!"

She crowded him against the table. Moses stood behind the pair to render any needed aid, and the knot was soon tied. As soon as the ceremony was over Noah skipped out of the back door, but no one pursued. The widow called the guests to supper and remarked:

"Sit right down and dont worry about the groom. I've been nine years working him up to this, but he'll be a little bashful for a few weeks to come. Have some of this roast pig, Mr. Court?"—*Detroit Free Press.*

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Yesterday and to-Morrow

"Hole on dar," said a colored man hailing an acquaintance

"Does yer cross de street every time yer sees me ter keep from payin' dat bill?"

"No, I doesn't."

"What fur den?"

"Mer keep from bein' axed fur oil."

"Mr. Napoleon," said the creditor, "I lent yer ten dollars three weeks ago. Yer promised ter pay me. De udder day you said dat 'pon yer word an' honor as a gentleman yer'd pay me ter-day. Vow what's yer get ter say?"

"I shers 'zerves my honor. Yer's gettin' yer lack ob floosy an' my bones mixed."

"How's dat?"

"Down yer know dat de udder day all de time in town was changed? Da foun' dat de time was wrong an' da sent off an' got what da calls a trausit apparatus. Since den all de watches an' clocks has been overhauled. Hit had' been foun' dat our time is gis one day too fast."

"Dat's got nuthin' ter do wid my money."

"Course it hab. I promised to pay yer ter-day. De oterhaulin' ob de time shows dat dis aint ter-day."

"How does yer make dat?"

"Why, his is ter-morrow. Down yer see? Lemme tell yer, ef yer gces ronn' dis town showin' sich ignuance ob floosy de people will laugh at yer."

"Well, when is yer gwine ter pay me?"

"Jes ez soon ez we kin git the time straightened up. Da's workin' on hit now. Jes take my advice, fur ef de people onst gits inter dar heads dat am an fool, ten years ob knowledge won't change hit."

From the Little Rock (Ark) Gazette.

Rules for Living.

I am no doctor or pill vendor, yet I have had a good long life and a happy one. May I not, therefore, just give my simple rules for health, in the hope that some traveler on the up or down hill of life may look at them and be benefited by them? I have practiced them for many years and they have done me good; and they may do good to others. They are inexpensive and may easily abandoned, if they cause any harm.

I. Keep in the sunlight as much as possible. A plant will not thrive without the sunbeam; much less aman.

II. Breathe as much fresh air as your business will permit. This will make fresh blood; but it will never be found in the four walls of your building. Beneath the open sky, just there, and only there, it comes to you.

III. Be strictly temperate. You cannot break organic law, or any other law, with impunity.

IV. Keep the feet always warm and the head cool. Disease and death begin at the feet, more commonly than we think.

V. Eat white bread when you cannot get brown bread.

VI. If out of order see which of the above rules you have not observed, then rub yourself all over with a towel saturated with salt water, and well dried, and bug'n upon the rules again.

VII. Look over on the bright side, which is the heaven side of life. This is far better than medicine.

These seven simple rules, good for this world, if rightly observed, would save, I apprehend, a great deal of pain, prolong life, and, far as health goes, make it worth having.—*C. Sena.*