State Library

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
(CASH IN ADVANCE)
One Copy, One Year, - - - $1.50.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.
All correspondents are hereby notified that to insure the insertion of their communications they must furnish us with their *bona fide* name and address, which we obligate to keep in strict confidence. *Write only on one side of the sheet.*
THE PLANT is in no wise responsible for the views of its correspondents.
Address all communications to
THE TOBACCO PLANT,
DURHAM, N. C.

# The Tobacco Plant.

*"HERE SHALL THE PRESS THE PEOPLE'S RIGHTS MAINTAIN, UNAWED BY INFLUENCE AND UNBRIBED BY GAIN."*

VOL. XVII--NO. 51. DURHAM, N. C., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1888. $1.50 PER ANNUM

RATES FOR ADVERTISING:

| | |
|---|---|
| 1 inch, one insertion, | $ 1.00 |
| 1 inch, one month, | 2.50 |
| 1 inch, three months, | 5.00 |
| 1 inch, six months, | 7.50 |
| 1 inch, one year, | 10.00 |
| ¼ column, three months, | 17.50 |
| ¼ column, six months, | 30.00 |
| ¼ column, one year, | 50.00 |
| ½ column, three months, | 25.00 |
| ½ column, six months, | 45.00 |
| ½ column, one year, | 80.00 |
| 1 column, three months, | 45.00 |
| 1 column, six months, | 80.00 |
| 1 column, one year, | 150.00 |
| 1 column, one insertion, | 10.00 |
| 2 columns, one insertion, | 15.00 |

Space to suit advertiser charged for in accordance with above rates.

### A Letter to Santa Klaus.

[From the little sick girl in ragg'ally forth flor to SANTA KLAUS. Jim teecher helped me wif this.]

I'm goin' to write to Santa,
An' this is what I'll say:
"We-tan't-hev-enny-Kismas,
'Cause mamma's gone away.
We's two poor 'ittle children,
Thi sisser Kit an' me,
An' Kit lives in an attic,
An' I—I lives with she.

"We hevn't any stockin's
Thet ain't all old and tored,
But you can hang some prethen
Up on tha' chimney board,
An' ef you hang a dolly
For children wot are good,
Thist write that it's for sisser
Upon the chimly wood.

"Now, Santa, dear, thist lissen,
Don'giv me doll or sled,
I ant my darlin' mamma
To hold my achin' head.
Tho take me up, dear Santa,
An' hide me in your pack,
An' where it's allus Kismas
I'll get my mamma back."

—*Mrs. M. L. Rayne.*

## FROM WASHINGTON.

### An Onslaught on Harrison—Mahone to be Postmaster-General—Bill Reported by Mr. Henderson—Personals.

Special Correspondence to THE PLANT.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 19.—North Carolina Republicans are getting ready for the 4th of March with commendable pertinacity. Every week some of them are here picking out their share of the spoils, which they think belong to them by reason of the recent victory. The latest arrivals are Messrs. Russell and Manning, of Wilmington. Pritchard, the would-be Lieut.-Governor of North Carolina, is easily satisfied with a $2,000 place; but Republicans like Messrs. Russell, Dockery, Devereux, Boyd *et als*, will want something better. Hon. Sam Phillips will be strongly endorsed for Solicitor-General by Republicans and Democrats. I am quite confident he will get it. He is admirably qualified for the place. Mahone, it is thought, will certainly be made Postmaster-General, and if he is, there will be a rapid and a radical change in the *personnel* of the postmasters in Virginia and North Carolina, especially.

***

John E. Hartridge, of Jacksonville, Florida, has been nominated by the President to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late Judge Thomas Settle.

***

Adjutant General Johnstone Jones, of North Carolina, has accepted a position on the committe on military organization for the coming inauguration.

Col. Pat Donan, of Dakota, formerly connected with the Raleigh *News*, is here.

***

Ex-Senator Clingman is in the city for a day or so en route to his home in Western North Carolina from New York city. This gentleman, one of the notable landmarks of Auld Lang Syne, was in Congress with Webster and Clay, at which time he was a great social toast in Washington. When he chooses to go back into the past and relate some of his experiences, he is a most entertaining conversationalist. He is something of a crank, however, on the "Tobacco cure." He makes the weed a panacea for all human ills. I advocate tobacco, in a legitimate way, but it is hardly a king-cure-all—even in Durham.

***

Hon. John Henderson reported today from the Judiciary Committee a Senate bill of Senator Harris' concerning arrests and imprisonments, the text of which appeared at the time of its introduction.

***

Col. W. P. Canady declares to me that according to his promise to me he tried to get the opinion of Hon. John Sherman and other influential Republican Senators for THE PLANT on the probabilities of legislation affecting the internal revenue system. They told him they "did not think it was good policy to answer this question candidly for a Democratic paper!" As Col. Canady did not want anything but a candid answer, and has been very courteous and kind about it, I think we will have to quietly watch events, and form our own opinions from them. The Democrats do not think anything will be done.

***

Senator Ransom called on the President to-day.

***

Robert P. Clingman has been appointed storekeeper and gauger at Farmington, N. C.

***

The Republican and Democratic Senators have not yet agreed on a compromise as to the holiday recess, but will do so.

### Fatal Explosion at Selma.

News & Observer.

Passengers who came up on the train from the east yesterday afternoon reported a terrific boiler explosion which occurred yesterday at Selma.

The explosion was at the cotton gin of Mr. B. L. Aycock, the head of the boiler blowing out and fatally injuring his son, Mr. Charles Aycock, who was struck on the back of the head, a deep wound resulting and had one arm broken in two places. At last accounts he was alive, but there was thought to be little hope of his recovery. The fireman, a colored man named Needham Lee, was also seriously wounded. Three other persons were also wounded, more or less seriously.

The boiler head was thrown to a distance of one hundred yards from the gin.

Consider the chickens, my son; study their ways and be wise. Whenever they take to drinking, their bills go up; and by keeping their bills down they find enough to eat.—*Puck.*

### News from the State Capital.

Special Correspondence to THE PLANT.

RALEIGH, N. C., Dec. 20, '88.

The inauguration of Governor Fowle will be held on the 17th of January, it is now stated, three days earlier than that of Governor Scales.

The Supreme Court yesterday filed its last opinions for the present term and adjourned until Feb. 1st. Some 175 opinions were filed during the term.

Prof. W. N. Savage, principal of Henderson Male Academy, and Miss Mattie Williams were married here yesterday by Rev. R. T. Vann, at Capt. Stamps' residence. Mr. Savage was for quite a while a teacher at the Centennial Graded School.

Many preparations are in progress for the masked ball at Henry Hall to-morrow evening.

The inaugural ball will be held at Metropolitan Hall. It really is not a suitable place, but is the best to be had. Its preparation for such a use will necessarily involve considerable expense. This again shows the need for a really handsome and spacious opera house here.

Mr. J. D. Boushall has been elected treasurer of the Baptist Board of Missions and Sunday Schools, vice Mr. W. S. Grundy, resigned. That board, at a meeting night before last, set apart $10,000 for mission work.

Gov. Scales during his term of office has appointed no less than eight judges, an unusually large number. These are Judge Davis, of the Supreme Court, and Judges Armfield, Brown, Boykin, Bynum, Clark, Connor and Montgomery. Very good appointments they have been too, and give satisfaction. The appointments of Judges Brown and Bynum were made rather suddenly.

To-morrow the committee appointed by the Presbyterian Synod will meet here to choose an evangelist for the entire State.

The train from Charlotte on the Seaboard line was two hours late yesterday. Near Southern Pines it ran over and instantly killed a white man, an umbrella mender by occupation. It is believed, from papers in his posession, that his name was Edward Hardy and that he was from South Carolina.

The committee to examine the State Treasurer's books &c., found everything in admirable shape. There was a balance in the Treasury November 30, 1888, of $72,000.

The committee recommends, in the matter of the pension warrants, that the warrants, instead of being made out individually for each pensioner, should be sent, in a lump sum for each county, to the clerk of the court, and by him the payments be made. There are various frauds &c., now perpetrated, charges made for cashing warrants, and trouble from dense ignorance as to proper endorsements.

Cora Van Tassell will begin a week's engagement here early in January, at popular prices.

Ex-Capt. Charles D. Upchurch is mentioned in connection with the captaincy of the Governor's Guard.

Capt. James A. Graham, who stood his examination and was recently appointed under civil service rules a special pension examiner, has been assigned to duty at Columbia, Tenn. He will take his family with him.

The allotment of Superior Court Judges for Spring ridings, 1889, are as follows:

First (Edenton) Circuit, Judge Boykin.

Second (Halifax) Circuit, Judge MacRae.

Third (Wilson) Circuit, Judge Armfield.

Fourth (Raleigh) Circuit, Judge Graves.

Fifth (Greensboro) Circuit, Judge Bynum.

Sixth (Duplin) Circuit, Judge Shipp.

Seventh (Fayetteville) Circuit, Judge Merrimon.

Eighth (Salisbury) Circuit, Judge Brown.

Ninth (Winston) Circuit, Judge Phillips.

Tenth (Morganton) Circuit, Judge Connor.

Eleventh (Charlotte) Circuit, Judge Clark.

Twelfth (Asheville) Circuit, Judge Gilmer.

### Personals.

Arizona Kicker.

We have received a two-column letter signed Veritas, which purports to give a true history of Major Galvanus Burt, proprietor and landlord of the Adams House. He is shown up as a thief, hypocrite, liar and coward, but we shall not publish it. While he keeps the most miserable apology for a hotel on earth, and while we are satisfied he would steal the winkers from a dead dog's eyes, the major was the first man in town to subscribe to our paper, and we are not going back on him unless he refuses to renew.

It has been remarked that when ever a stranger who looks like a detective appears in town about four-fifths of our leading citizens hunt their holes like foxes. This matter has been carried so far as to seriously interrupt business. We wish strangers would keep away.

### United States Chief Justices.

The Supreme Court of the United States has had ten Chief Justices: John Jay, of New York; John Rutledge, of South Carolina; William Cushing, of Massachusetts; Oliver Ellsworth, of Connecticut; John Jay, of New York; John Marshall, of Virginia; Ragan B. Taney, (pronounced Tawney), of Maryland; Samuel P. Chase, of Ohio; Morrison Waite, of Ohio, and the present Chief Jutice. Mr. Cushing declined the office, so did Mr. Jay on his second nomination. Mr Rutledge was appointed during a recess of Congress and presided at one term, but was rejected by the Senate the following winter.

## TOBACCO DEPARTMENT.

Alex. Walker, Editor.

DURHAM, N. C., Dec. 20, 1888.

We find the warehouses pretty well filled with tobacco, and we are glad to find considerable improvement in quality. To-day the breaks are much better in quality than they were on yesterday, and so much trested and more character. Five counties represented as follows:

Chatham county, by Messrs. J. F. Williams, M. B. Merritt, J. O. Morgan, J. C. Morgan, W. M. Waller, C. H. Williams, Stone & Edwards, J. Horton, L. B. Yates, H. Lewter, H. Stroud, J. A. Lloyd, J. C. Kingsaff and P. McVey.

Durham county, by Messrs. L. S. Candle, T. R. Morgan, J. N. Parker, Thompson & W., T. Lyon, F. M. Ray, Z. T. Hampton, H. Tilley, Jno. Day, J. N. Parker, B. Lyon, Nelson Pash, John Powell, A. B. Smith, G. Howard and E. Howard.

Granville county, by Messrs. Veasey Pollock, E. Puryear, W. A. Veasey, F. J. Veasey, H. T. Hunt, E. E. Cey.

Johnston county, by Messrs. T. T. Olivand W. A. Powell.

Wake county, by Messrs. Wm. Jones Sam. Ferrell, L. Morgan, Henr McGee and R. H. Beavers.

The Oxford *News* seems to want some information as to the position we too before the convention of the State Alliance that assembled in Durha on the 5th. Our position is this, ware making too much effort for brist tobacco without we made it bett. There are a great many farmers that seem to think that all they has to do is to plant large crops, tech it up and make a non-descriptobacco that there is no demand fo, and it is year after year going to the large stock already on han which is of no profit to those tht make it, and at the same time ver damaging to the interest of those tat make better goods and also detamental to the tobacco interest of North Carolina. Our advice to tem is, first reduce their crop of tbacco and make their supplies at ome, raise their own provisions istead of buying them from abroad, and not only so, divide their crop of tobacco by making a part, (not all) of their crop of Little Oroboko, sun or air cure it so as to make a desirable tiller and wrapper, from which the manufacturer can make a good, sweet chew. There is a demand for this class and the demand would increase if the manufacturers could get the stock in sufficient quantities to justify them in establishing their brands and pressing it upon the trade. The demand for common nondescript brights is growing less continually, while the suppy has been for years on the increase and the consequence has been that the stock on hand in the markets of the world has grown so excessively large that it is very much in the way of good prices for desirable goods, even when it is comparatively scarce. Now the great problem to solve is how shall we get clear of this enormous stock of comparatively worthless goods that is now on hand? If we continue to force it upon the markets at prices that does not pay to market it, we but increase the trouble and block our way to prosperity. We contend that we must diversify our labor and productions to meet the demands of the country. Is this not an age of fashion and are not these fashions continually changing in tobacco as well as other things? It is a progressive age and we must keep pace with these progressive times, or we will be left.

### Henderson, N. C.

Our receipts and sales the past week were very good, considering the cold, harsh weather we have had. The offerings consisted of all grades of cutters, wrappers, smokers and fillers. The larger portion was of the inferior grades. This crop may be considered the most inferior that we have had for many years, and the proportion of fine wrappers will be scarce in the crop. At the same time our section is about as well off for wrappers as any other portion of the State. Our market is active for all fine goods of character.

W. H. S. & Co.

### Richmond, Va.

Market dull to-day and no sales of consequence were made on Change. Our dealers look forward very confidently to a better trade after the 1st of the new year, and we believe that all good sound old tobacco will command good prices and find ready sale. We however can see nothing in the situation to indicate better prices for the enormous quantity of mean dog tail that must glut all the markets as soon as we have good seasons. It is to be hoped that the newspapers throughout the country will continue to try and impress upon the farmer, that it will be to his interest to plant smaller crops and make them better.

J. M. TAYLOR.

### A Remarkable Jury.

Rockingham Rocket.

The last case tried in the Superior Court here last week was one for a divorce. Judge Shepherd told the plaintiff's attorney that, as the regular jury had been discharged, he would not run the county to the expense of having another jury summoned, but consented to try the case if the attorney would get a jury which would serve without charge. The jury was obtained, and it consisted of ten lawyers, a magistrate and a barkeeper. The man got his divorce.

"The trouble with pa," said Mrs. Bentley, "is that he lets little things worry him. He was mad this morning because the baby kept him awake all night."—*Harper's Bazar.*

MRS. JOHN G. CARLISLE.

Mrs. John G. Carlisle, wife of Speaker Carlisle of the House of Representatives, is one of the leaders in Washington society. Mrs. Carlisle is the daughter of Major John A. Goodson, one of the old aristocrats of Kentucky. She was sent to school at Covington, where she received a classical and society education. In temperament she is vivacious, genial and pleasant, with a charming, open manner. During a recent conversation with Susan B. Anthony, she expressed herself as delighted with the courage and energy displayed by the woman's rights people—whereupon Miss Anthony suggested that Mrs. Carlisle ought to know more of the woman suffragists, personally. To this Mrs. Carlisle responded, that it was doubtless because she did not know them nearer, that she esteemed them so much. Mrs. Carlisle has been in Washington for nine years. She is the mother of two sons, W. K. and L. J. Carlisle, both young lawyers at Wichita, Kansas. Coming from a border State, Mrs. Carlisle serves as a connecting link between the partisans and at her gatherings no one class predominates. During the Washington season she receives on Wednesdays.

### The Astonished Drummer.

Lewiston Journal.

The Rev. A. E. Dunning, D. D., the manager of the Congregationalist publishing house and Sabbath school work, and one of the busiest men in Boston, is an off hand approachable man with a bright, winning face, easy manner, and personal magnetism that contributes much to his success. He has none of the outward signs of the clerical calling, but looks more like a business man. He travels nearly all of the time, and he says that in the cars he generally passes as a drummer and is recognized by the fraternity as one of their number. On going into Minneapolis one Saturday evening a smart young fellow approached in a free and easy way:

"Going to stopover Sunday?"

"Yes," replied the doctor.

"Stop at the Blank hotel, I suppose?"

"No, I am going to stop with a friend."

"Come round to the hotel to-morrow afternoon and we'll have a racket. Quite a number of the boys will be there."

"But to-morrow is Sunday."

"I know it, and that's why we can have such a devil of a good time."

"Oh, I think that we fellows who are traveling all the time ought to keep Sunday," said the doctor.

"Yes," assented the drummer, good naturedly, "but I'll bet you won't."

"I'll tell you what I'll do; I'll go to church to-morrow if you will!"

"I'll do it! Where shall we go?"

"To the First Congregational. It's the best church in town."

"All right. I'll be there, but I'll bet you won't!"

The drummer was there according to his promise, and could hardly believe his eyes when he saw his friend of the night before ascend to the pulpit. Dr. Dunning tried to find him after the service, but he had fled.

### The Seventh Son.

In France a seventh son in direct succession is called a marcou. In Orleans, during the present century, the following was written concerning the marcou: "If a man is the seventh son of his father without any female intervening, he is a marcou; he has on some parts of his body the mark of a fleur de lis, and like the kings of France, he has the power of curing the king's evil. All that is necessary to effect a cure is that the marcou should breathe upon the part affected, or that the sufferer should touch the mark of the fleur de lis. Of all the marcous of the Orleannais, he of Ormes is the best known and the most celebrated. Every year, from twenty, thirty, forty leagues around, crowds of patients come to visit him; but it is particularly in holy week that his power is most efficacious; and on the night of Good Friday, from midnight to sunrise, the cure is certain.

### That Ended It.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Some of the greatest orators the world ever produced have shone their brightest when some incident or impertinent question drew them out. The eloquent and erratic Tom Marshall, of Kentucky, was once delivering an address in Buffalo, N. Y. As was usual, he began in a low tone of voice. Some one in the rear of the hall yelled, "Louder, louder," several times. Marshall stood the interruption some time, then advancing to the front of the platform, he raised his impressive voice to a tone that everybody could hear, and said: "When the last great day comes and the angel Gabriel blows his trump to waken the quick and the dead, then, I suppose, some d—d cuss from Buffalo will yell louder, louder." That ended further interruption.

### How to Make the Farm Pay.

R. R. Moore in Progressive Farmer.

The question is asked, "How can I make the farm pay?" The answer to this question is, "By honest dealing with the land." By expecting no more than that which is just in a given contract. Let a man make his contract for a given amount of produce. A sensible farmer has some idea as to the natural capacity of any given plot of ground, and has no right to expect unreasonably large yields. The first thing is to remove from the lands all hindrances, such as waste water standing on the land. Proper draining is a necessity, on hills or valleys.

Then rocks, logs, brush and indeed everything that will obstruct or hinder the growth of plants; let there be no missing hills—a full stand and no crowded, for full development. Then comes preparation of soil. The tion, surface wants deep preparamade bete is no land but what is The deeper the tilth, depth of culture work into the ground, not turned; can get in by depth of cultu, or you ye that every inch of land is tilled. Then comes land food, and when you begin to feed do not feed sparingly or with stint.

Be sure to make correct calculations. Do not begin to feed a large animal with a small spoon; feed in proportion to the animal to be made fat. Let all food for man, beast or land have a wide range of variety. The land cannot give that which it does not possess. The earth is honest; it will not swindle nor be swindled. Honest dealing here. Most farmers have plenty of food-making substance waiting, and this is left for man to gather up. All farmers should have one or more wheel-barrows, and they should be used daily in making heaps of some rotting substance. Loam from fence hedges, ditches, creek and branch muck composted with cow lot, stable and hog pens, all waste from kitchens, yards, hen houses, meat house, suds from weekly wash tubs should be brought together by dump carts, wagons or wheel-barrows. Put less land in cultivation and make larger crops. Grow all the clover and grasses you can feed. Feed all the cows that can be kept in good condition for beef at any time you may want to use them. Be sure to avoid living in a Northern man's pocket—crib, meat house or plant food—mortgages. That which is well done always pays the cheerful farmer.

### A Card from Ex-Gov. Holden.

*To the General Assembly of North Carolina, soon to be in session:*

GENTLEMEN:—On the 22d day of March, 1871, the Senate of North Carolina, sitting as a Court of Impeachment, pronounced judgment against me in six out of the eight articles of impeachment filed against me by the House of Representatives. I was held by this judgment as guilty of "high crime and misdemeanors." I deny this in the most solemn manner. I do not ask you to repeal or rescind this sentence or judgment, for it is being executed, and it might not be repealed or rescinded save by the same court that passed it, but I ask you most earnestly to resolve or declare that in your opinion I was actuated by good motives in what I did, and that I had for my object the best and highest interests of the State.

I am not now a party man. Both parties have disowned me. I appeal to you solely on the ground of justice. I have never been an enemy to the State. On the contrary I have loved her well, and do now, and am her loyal son, though proscribed and banned.

The press of the State will please copy the above card as an act of kindness to a former member of the craft and send me a copy of the paper.

W. W. HOLDEN.

### Call to Birmingham.

Sanford Express.

Last Monday evening Mr. G. W. Gilmore, of this place, received a dispatch from the hospital at Birmingham, saying that his brother John, who has been a resident of that city for several years, was in the hospital mortally wounded, from a shot received from the Sheriff's posse, who fired upon the mob that attempted to lynch Hawes, the wife murderer, last Saturday evening. Mr. Gilmore left here Wednesday afternoon after receiving another telegram saying that his brother could not possibly live. Mr. John W. Gilmore was shot through the bowels as he was approaching the jail with the mob, but whether he belonged to the mob, or was present from curiosity, we do not know.

A so-called poem on the death of the Poverty Hollow kid who was run over by a mule last week, was shoved under the door last night with the accompanying statement that its publication would enlarge our circulation. That's all soft soap, and a mighty poor quality at that. From certain ear-marks we are satisfied that Arabella Devoe Perkins wrote the alleged poem. If her father ever saw a copy of the *Kicker* it was in some one else's hands, and her mother is the lady referred to last week as dropping lead nickles into the contribution box. Arabella is average enough, but knows more about pan handles than poetry.—*Arizona Kicker.*

Wilmington *Star*: While workmen were engaged yesterday morning in tearing down the old Democratic wigwam near the corner of Seventh and Castle streets, part of the structure fell, striking down Mr. Zach Hussey, one of the hands, and breaking his right leg between the knee and the ankle. The injured man was at once removed to the City Hospital, where the broken limb was set by Dr. Lane, the surgeon in charge.

### A Touching Story.

Senator Blackburn, of Kentucky, is quoted as telling the following story: "Four days before I went to the front with my regiment, we had a little girl baby. She is now grown, and you always see her with me at any social gathering. Well, in our army, the furloughs came very rarely indeed. When we got into line there was no great chance for a man to get home. It was about three years afterward that a few of us were one night going down the Mississippi on a river steamer. I had been sick and was returning to my command, but pretty well broken up even then. As for money, we did not have any; and the night was hot as I lay down on the deck, my throat almost parched with thirst. Pretty soon a little girl made her appearance, with a big glass of lemonade. I tell you it looked good to me. She saw me eyeing it, stopped a minute, looked very doubtfully at me, but finally came up to my side, and said, 'You look as if you wanted something to drink,' and handed me the glass. It wasn't the square thing to do, but I drank it. Then I handed it back to her empty. Then I most handed it back to her little creature, alike nectar to me. Soon after, just like every thanked the came back, leading her mother away. see the poor soldier. You can imagine the reunion. They were with my brother's family, and happened to be going down the river. That was the only time during the entire four years' fighting that I saw my wife and baby; and, under these circumstances, what man would ever forget it?"

### A Deaf Mute Killed.

News and Observer.

The incoming mail train on the R. & A. yesterday ran over and killed a man about one mile this side of Southern Pines. The train was about two hours behind time and was running at a high rate of speed. The man was seen from the engine walking along the sills of the track just outside of the left hand rail. The whistle was blown loud and long, but the man, who was evidently a deaf mute, took no notice of it and the train rushed upon him, knocking him from the track and killing him instantly. He was a stranger and could not be identified, but bore evidence of being a tramp umbrella mender.

It was also learned here yesterday that a fatal accident occurred on the Carolina Central railroad night before last. The engineer observed an obstruction on the track while the train was in motion and in attempting to jump from the engine fell and received injuries which will probably prove fatal.

### He Was Sent.

Anniston, Ala., Watchman.

A good old colored brother thus sent word to the bishop to send a minister out to preach to his church in Alexandria Valley last Sunday: "Send us a Bishop to preach. If you can't send a Bishop send a Sliding Elder; if you can't send a Sliding Elder send us a Stationary Preacher; if you can't send him send us a Circus Rider; if you can't spare him send us a Locus Preacher; if you can't spare a Locus Preacher send us an Exhauster." That settled it, and he got a preacher.

### He Didn't Move.

Yonkers Gazette.

"It requires no great intelligence to pick out the boy that threw that spitball," exclaimed the teacher. "William Slasher, come forth!"

Not a boy moves.

"William Slasher, do you hear me?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then why don't you come forth, as I tell you?"

"'Cause I'm waiting for the other three fellows to go first. How can I come fourth less they go first?"

### Marriage a la Mode.

Judy.

"Oh, papa, Mr. Clearhead has asked me to marry him." "Indeed, my dear; and what did you say?" "Well, of course, I asked him to give me time. So he said in an abstracted sort of way that if I could give him good references, I could have the usual thirty days, but it was not his custom—" "My dear, I think that is a very business-like young man. You had better close directly."

### Check.

It is said that a new plan for reducing the surplus has been invented by the Gloucester fisherman. They propose that Congress shall pass a law giving a bounty of $5 for every ton of fish caught by American vessels, one-half of the bounty to go to the ship-owner and the other half to be divided among the crew.

The Chicago *Times* thinks "a foreign war is a long felt want." We had not looked at it in that light, but if a war is advisable the *Times* need only see that Mr. Blaine is appointed Secretary of State.

NOTHING remains of the famous English settlement of Jamestown, Va., begun 1607, save the ruins of a church tower, and these are crumbling year by year.

### Brace Up.

You are feeling depressed, your appetite is poor, you are bothered with headache, you are fidgetty, nervous, and generally out of sorts, and want to *brace* up. Brace up, but not with stimulants, spring medicines, or bitters, which have for their basis very cheap, bad whiskey, and which stimulate you for an hour, and then leave you in a worse condition than before. What you want is an alterative that will purify your blood, start healthy action of Liver and Kidneys, restore your vitality, and give renewed health and strength. Such a medicine you will find in Electric Bitters, and only 50 cents a bottle at R. Blacknall & Son's drug store.

## OUR EXCHANGES.

*Evening Visitor*: The pension warrants recently sent out by the Auditor, are being rapidly paid at the State Treasury.

Asheville *Citizen*: The money for building the new railroad from Murphy to Cleveland has been placed in the bank, so we learn from the *Bulletin*.

*Twin-City Daily*: Three Republican papers have died since the election—the Watauga *Enterprise*, Carthage *Southern Protectionist* and the *Farmer and Mechanic*, of Walnut Cove.

Greensboro *Workman*: The Superior Court has been engaged to-day in the trial of Robert Smith for the murder of Willie Marley, at Fentress' School House, on the 15th of October last.

Wilmington *Messenger*: Mr. J. B. Oliver, of Duplin, near Mount Olive, lost his gin house a few nights since, together with about twelve bales of cotton. Supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

Wilmington *Star*: The Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad Company have made contracts for the construction of the piers for the bridge across the Cape Fear at Fayetteville. The work will commence about the 1st of January.

Dunn *Dispatch Press*: A company with a capital of $50,000 has been formed in Sylva. This company works in that would be starting a railroad. Our enterprises had a railroad. Our enterprises are pretty to be the finest in the county.

La Grange *Spectator*: Last Wednesday night, in the Seven Springs neighborhood, Wayne county, Mr. Daily had his mill destroyed by fire. It was the work of an incendiary. Loss about $2,000.

Concord *Times*: Quite an interest is being taken in the study of Volapuk by the pupils of the Female Academy. Rev. McDonald Concord bell is giving lectures on this wonderful language.—There's a woman preaching around through Mecklenburg county.

Charlotte *News*: A party of citizens climbed to the roof of the Central Hotel Friday to get a view of the snow-clad mountains to the west. The sight was a beautiful one, the distant mountains looking like great piles of snow heaped against the western skies.

Franklin *Times*: The gin house of W. A. Moore, Esq., was burned, together with 6 or 7 bales of cotton, in Cypress Creek township, this county, on Saturday night last. It is supposed to be the work of an incendiary and one or two persons are suspicioned of the crime.

High Point *Enterprise*: One day last week while Mr. J. W. Lasiter was working with a plaining machine in Barker's factory, his hand caught in the machine and the fore finger was completely torn off. Mr. Lasiter is on the street, but complains considerably of the pain.

*Progressive Farmer*: Mr. Duncan McDonald, a young man who resides near Hamlet, while returning home from Rockingham on Sunday evening, the 9th inst., was met about dark, some half a mile out of town, near Falling creek, on the Laurel Hill road by a white man and a mulatto, and robbed of $1.90.

Shelby *Era*: Miss Nora Mulligan, a white girl about sixteen years of age, mysteriously disappeared from her home near Mt. Holly, on December 2d. She lived with her brother, who intended to move to Texas. On the morning of her disappearance, the brother gave her $20. He is also minus $25 which was in his trunk.

Reidsville *Times*: The father of Thomas George and John Dailey died during the conference and was buried on Monday. It is said that a letter written to him by his son, Rev. T. J. Daily, last summer, caused the old man to seek religion in his eightieth year. Assurance was manifested to the boys just before leaving that all was well. Oh, what a thought, to know that a man can die with the Christian's hope.

Greenville *Reflector*: The completion of a railroad to this town will be followed by the establishment of several very important industries. The *Reflector* has already mentioned several and will try to keep its readers well posted. Among other things now in contemplation is a cotton seed oil mill. We learn that one of our enterprising citizens has obtained all estimates of costs in establishing one and will put the project in motion next spring.

Reidsville *Democrat*: Some excitement was caused last Monday over the death of a negro by the name of Alonzo Knox, who died from the effects of a pistol wound claimed to have been fired by Mr. J. M. Tesh, about two weeks ago, while aiding Mr. Blackburn in arresting the negro. It seems that the negro had stolen a banjo from Mr. Tesh, and Mr. Blackburn summoned Tesh to help arrest Knox. Mr. Tesh was bound over in the sum of one thousand dollars for his appearance at court.

Charlotte *Chronicle*: J. A. and C. C. Lowe and J. D. Frazier were arrested Friday at midnight near Sugar Creek Church. They had two wagons loaded with illicit whiskey. There were thirty or forty men around the wagons with jugs and flasks when P. H. Vanderford, Deputy Collector, J. C. Summey, C. L. Hunter and J. T. Summey, Deputy Marshals, arrived on the scene. In the scramble J. A. Lowe got away. The other two and the wagons and the liquor were brought to town. United States Commissioner Maxwell committed the men to jail in default of $200 bail each.

*Evening Visitor*: A little grand child of Norflet Jeffreys was severely hurt yesterday afternoon by a kick from a horse. The little fellow had his nose broken and was otherwise painfully injured.—It looked like old times this morning to see a large drove of hogs going through the streets.

Charlotte *News*: The Charlotte Electric Light Company broke ground Tuesday for an addition to its present building for the purpose of increasing its plant, adding 125-horse power engine and a new dynamo to furnish incandescent lights. The new plant will cost, outside of the additional building, $15,000.

*News & Observer*: Stepping into the Immigration office yesterday we were informed that seven letters had just been received from Northern people making inquiry as to accommodations to be had in this State by parties coming South to spend the winter months. We were informed that these letters were coming in by every mail.

Wilson *Advance*: Thad Manning, a young white man of Robersonville, Martin county, attempted to commit suicide last Saturday night. He swallowed laudanum, but the fact was discovered in time to save his life.—Mr. O. G. Jones, Chief of Police, was struck on the head last Saturday night, by a piece of wood thrown by some unknown party.

Goldsboro *Argus*: The greatest hunt on record in the State is being arranged for in this city, to come off in the county, round Wilmington on Christmas day. The Arlington-Gregsbury pack of hounds, with Messrs. Will Lamb, D. Bennett, J. W. and others on Jos. E. Robinson to join a party of gentlemen and "make the woods ring" going down.

Wilmington *Review*: Mr. J. Ford will have another raffle to-night and to-morrow night. To-morrow he will get up an unique spectacle. It will be a grand turkey parade. There will be about one hundred boys, caed caps, each with a turkey under each cap and a band of music preceding the crowd.—Wild geese are among the market. offered for sale in

Tarboro *Southerner*: the Tarboro Oil Mill is capacity of creased fifty per cent. At it grinds twenty tons of seed a hr.—John Batts was putting a band on a wheel to Wm. Varnell's gin when his coat sleeve was caught between the wheels and band, which carried him around several times literally beating the floor with him. He was so badly injured that he died soon after.

*Twin-City Daily*: Dr. Rondthaler will visit Europe next year, to attend the Moravian Synod, which meets every ten years. The Doctor is a pastor of the Salem Moravian Church, and some of his members desiring to do something for him as evidence of their appreciation of his services, have raised for him an amount sufficient to meet his expenses for a trip to the Holy Land while in Europe.

Sanford *Express*: Col. K. M. Murchison, of New York, with a party of friends from Fayettville passed here Tuesday morning going up to Ore Hill on a bird hunt. The beautiful car was full of English pointers, Irish setters, good "grub" fine guns and keen-eyed nimrods. Truly it was a palace of luxury on wheels, and very likely a good deal of "fuss and feathers" have been made in the old fields of Chatham this week.

Morganton *Star*: Monday evening of last week, in Upper Fork township, Burke county, Alf Moses went to the house of Jake Helms, his brother-in-law and neighbor, and commenced pelting in with rocks. Helms ordered him to desist and Moses cursed and abused him. They got into a fight and Helms stabbed Moses in the throat with a Barlow knife, causing his instant death. The slayer went to town next day and surrendered himself to the sheriff.

Asheville *Citizen*: Mr. Donald McRae, of Wilmington, is spoken of as the successor to Col. R. R. Bridgers to Presidency of the Wilmington & Weldon railroad. A. McRae, his father, we believe, was one of the earliest presidents of the same road.—Col. T. B. Long met with the loss of a valuable mule last Saturday. A negro was riding the animal in a rapid trot down hill, when the mule stumbled and fell, breaking his neck instantly, the negro escaped with no injury.

Fayetteville *Observer*: We were in error last week in regard to the object of Mr. J. B. Underwood's still. He has recently obtained a patent for the purpose of utilizing the waste products from the common rosin, &c., and has built this distillery to make rosin oil, and a superior article of common varnish. We have seen some of his tests, and we are sure he has hit upon a good thing, one that if pushed to its fullest extent, will give the pine tree another boom, and at the same time, while benefitting the public, be money in the pocket of the patentee.

Concord *Times*: One of our county ministers married a couple recently, after which the groom stepped forward and presented him with a quarter with the air of a Vanderbilt.—Alexander Campbell, a young white married man who lived near Greensboro, a brakeman on a freight train of the R. & D. R. R., was killed at the depot here last Monday morning about three o'clock. The train was shifting and his foot slipped while he was climbing up the ladder between the cars. He fell to the track and the wheels passed over his body, breaking his legs and arm, and so otherwise injured him that he died in a few hours.