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GREENSBORO, N. C., JULY 8, 1885.

—“Turn the rascals out!” said the New York Sun, but the advice was not fresh. The star route jury had already acted upon it.

—If Sherman really did turn Wheeler out for the reasons alleged, he will have another whack at him when his confirmation comes before the Senate next winter.

—A glance at the new revenue districts discloses a fine field for political strategy and manipulation. Wheeler's district embraces the battle ground in the State. We'll try to make it a Waterloo for him. Close up, boys.

—Anent the Richmond duel the Raleigh Observer says the PATRIOT was ahead of time in reporting a meeting near Ridgeway. The truth is, published in a live town like Greensboro, the PATRIOT can't afford to wait on as slow a thing as a duel.

—Perhaps Mr. Hewitt thought of the Guitans in connection with the presidency, on account of his name. The only Presidents who have been assassinated were Abraham Lincoln and James Abram Garfield. Not unattractively Abram S. Hewitt might think of this.

—The losses by the floods in the Missouri valley cannot be computed, but some conception of their magnitude may be obtained from the estimates given, that in seven townships the damage to crops is over \$500,000. The losses of the railroads will foot up several millions.

—Many are now alive who remember when the site of Chicago was a blooming mud hole, sacred to adicitude except in the frog season, but last Sunday the First Presbyterian church society, of that city, celebrated its semi-centennial. How time does rush ahead since the telegraph came in.

—Our old Washington friend, Judge Nowlin, postmaster of the House of Representatives in the 46th Congress, is now editing the Danville Register. We are glad to note the square stand the Register takes on the Speakership question. Nowlin knows Randall's power in the chair and his rare gifts as a successful party leader.

—The Charlotte Journal gives these unanswerable reasons for the abolition of the internal revenue system: It is unnecessary. It is oppressive. It is corrupt. It is demoralizing. It is a political machine run for politicians, by politicians, and in the interest of politicians, and at the expense of the people.

—The country is safe again. The two bloodthirsty Richmond editors got together Saturday morning near Waynesboro, Va., and exchanged compliments. Elam was shot through the thigh. Beirne was not hit. Beirne is a two hundred and forty pounder and Elam a one hundred and forty pounder. Bad marksmanship for Elam.

—The Graphic has a cartoon representing the Republican party as an old farmer in patched pants, and with corn cob pipe, sitting on a stump and saying, as he sees the Democratic donkey looking over the fence, “Seems to me I recognize those ears. And, by Jove! he's looking right over into my lot.” We have no faith in a farmer who says “by Jove.” He isn't honest or genuine. Turn the rascal out.

—The New York Sun rightly affirms that the one predominant issue of 1884 is that “the Republican machine which has run the government for twenty-two years, in war and in peace, shall be overthrown and cast out. To that supreme object every effort of patriot is ought to be directed. All other questions and all other issues are of no importance beside it. Candidates court for nothing compared with this one great need of the country. The man most sure to win the victory should be taken without regard to locality, provided only that he will make a fitting leader for a great political and moral revolution.”

—Those saintly Republican editors should possess their souls in patience. Hadley will not be the first “renegade Republican” whom Democrats have elected to high office. Blaisted, whom the Democrats nominated for Governor of Maine, was such, and he was elected; and so was Butler nominated for Governor of Massachusetts by Democrats and elected. These men were renegade Democrats, however, before they were renegade Republicans. That is to say, they were both Democrats at first, then joined the Republican party, and have now returned to their first love. The Republicans have had equally as good luck in electing “renegade Democrats” to office, such ones for instance as U. S. Grant and John A. Logan.

—Mankind is unconsciously cynical. When a man reaches his 20th birthday his friends rarely congratulate him; it isn't worth while. When he gets to be 70 and about ready to die everybody congratulates him.

—The commencement season for 1885 is about over, and the camp-meeting season will soon begin. This is well. We need a season of prayer to counteract some of the inconsistencies and nonsense of our educational system.

—That always level-headed man, ex-editor Yates, says in the Charlotte Democrat:

Mr. Randall ought, and no doubt will receive many more votes from the South than the above paragraph gives him. The one solitary vote put down for Mr. Randall from North Carolinians, we presume, Gen. Seales; but he should get more than that of the North Carolina delegation. Randall was a true man to the South in dark and troublesome times, and Southern people should not desert him because of a little difference (or supposed difference) on the tariff question. If Randall is to be kicked overboard in consequence of his ideas about a tariff, then many good and true Democrats of North Carolina would meet the same fate. If Randall is elected Speaker of the next House of Representatives the Democratic party will elect the next President of the United States.

It is as likely that Randall will get three votes from North Carolinians as the one indicated. The outlook now is that he will be nominated, if not by acclamation, certainly on the first ballot. Carlisle is practically out of the race, having publicly declared himself a candidate for the United States Senate to succeed Senator Williams. The balance of the opposition is nominal.

—We assured by gentlemen in a position to know that the appointment of Dr. Wheeler is the result of a true among the factions of the Republican party in this State. We also have the assurance from a very trustworthy source that this is not true, and that harmony in the party is a thing yet to be settled. The Washington correspondent of the New York Times is as much entitled to an opinion as anybody else. That scribe says:

“The disposition to encourage a break-up of Bourbonism is detected by a Southern gentleman in the President's arrangement of districts and appointment of collectors in North Carolina. Col. J. J. Young, who is made collector of the new Fourth District, has been a coalitionist. Dr. Wm. H. Wheeler, who was a ‘straightout,’ is made collector of the Fifth. He will favor coalition hereafter, while his predecessor, G. B. Everett, who is a registered collector of the Sixth District, is retained in his place. He is strongly in favor of a coalition party in the State. It may be stated, as perhaps indicating the earnestness of the leading Republicans in the coalition movement, that ex-collector John J. Mott, formerly of the Sixth District, who has been in Washington for two or three weeks and has seen the President several times, is about to start an Administration and coalition journal at Raleigh.”

The True Remedy.
[New York Sun.]
The practical difference between the civil service sham and real reform is that the former proposes to continue the corrupt system by which the Treasury has been robbed of untold millions, and to keep in office the men who colluded with and abetted the robbers, while the latter proposes to destroy the system root and branch, and to turn out the guilty confederates who made the spoliation successful.

These abuses have been going on for nearly a quarter of a century. They are the outgrowth of a demoralization resulting from the greatest of civil wars. They have become chronic, and are fastened on every part of the public service, like barnacles on an old stranded ship.

The whole government machinery is in the hands of these incumbents. They audit all the accounts of the Treasury. They handle the bids for all the enormous contracts. They adjust the thousands of civil and military claims that are constantly presented for payment. They substantially determine the construction of the revenue laws. They have charge of all the applications for office. They keep the books and secret archives.

The present Administration is the sixth Republican Administration since 1861, when Mr. Lincoln was first elected. The public policy has run in one continuous rut for 22 years. This long possession of power has led to excesses, and the people have been taxed and their Treasury plundered to prolong it.

The tyrannous rule of party has corrupted the agents it employs to execute arbitrary orders. Take an illustration to point. During the investigation of the Treasury books and accounts, it was shown that the great ledgers had been mutilated, that thousands of erasures and interlineations had been made, that warrants for many millions had disappeared, that account books had been destroyed, and that the system established by Alexander Hamilton for stating the public debt had been radically changed.

It was discovered that a balance of over six millions of dollars had been forced to make the receipts and expenditures agree. Dr. Guilford, a clerk in the register's office for 14 years, and who had charge of the statements of the public debt, was called as a witness with the following record:

“Q—I see in a column headed ‘Amounts to be Added to Receipts’ marked ‘B,’ \$2,017,760.10, and another one marked ‘C,’ \$1,000,000.

and then one marked ‘D,’ \$3,274,051.60, making a total of \$6,293,827.70, which you say is to be added to receipts? What is meant by that?”

“A—That is in accordance with the Secretary's report of 1871. These amounts do not appear on our books. They are added in accordance to the Secretary's order, in order to harmonize the two.”

“Q—I understand that these three items, amounting to between six and seven million dollars, do not appear upon your books?”

“A—They do not.

“Q—But are added here by order of the Secretary?”

“A—Yes, sir.”
That alteration in the public books was a felony. The debt statement falsified by it, with the full knowledge of the subordinate who executed the order to force a fraudulent balance. This fact alone shows to what extremities the highest officers of the government have gone to serve the party in the concealment of corruption and fraud.

The true condition of the Treasury, and, indeed, of the other departments, will never be known until the Government party is driven out of power. All important investigations intended to expose its villainies have failed, by political devices or by treachery, when they reached the critical point. No written order was necessary to shut down the gates of information. Committees groped in the dark, or were misled, or were bought out and out, sometimes with the people's money and sometimes with office or jobs.

The public service is rotten from top to bottom, and it cannot be purified by quackery. Mr. Eaton's soothing syrup of examining candidates for little places, while all the important offices are untouched, will have about as much effect for the reform as a glass of soda water would have in a case of senile gangrene.

There is but one effective remedy for the existing evils, and that is a change of administration and the summary dismissal of the corrupt crew who have conspired to defraud and to rob the people. This is to be the supreme issue for 1884, and all others must give way before it.

Republican Harmony.
[New York Herald.]
A new and very inharmonious dispute is breaking out in the “grand old party,” and we regret to see that even that most harmonious of Republican journals, the Commercial Advertiser, begins to lose its temper.

The question now is again the old question of a division of the spoil, which has for many years absorbed the time of the party of great moral ideas so completely as to make it incapable of paying attention to the public wants. The President has just consolidated a number of internal revenue districts. Out of 126 he made 82. Necessarily 44 collectors have become superfluous and must be retired to private life.

We hear groans and complaints from many of our Republican contemporaries, and even threats from some quarters, and a general and lamentable disposition to be inharmonious. “It makes no difference,” says Tribune, “to the average citizen whether President Arthur keeps the old friends in office, or whether he excludes other Republicans so long as the work is properly and economically done. But it is a question of some interest to Republicans as such. It is to be hoped that the comment through out the country upon the details of the reduction plan will show that there has been no design to muster out of office the representatives of one school of Republicans while leaving secure in their places the representatives of the other.” It turns out that in this State, says the Times, “two of the five collectors dispensed with belonged to the wing of the party variously designated as half-bred anti-Confederate and Garfield Republican.” Those retained at the head of the consolidated districts are all attached to what is known as the stalwart faction, and two of them at least—Messrs. Bently and Smart—were of the peculiarly odorous type of stalwarts headed by Mr. John F. Smyth. Their election is not calculated to promote that “harmony” which, we have been told, is the supreme need of the hour. From other parts of the country there are reported evidences of a like influence at work.

“The President,” says the Evening Post, “cannot understand too clearly that if he wants to see the Republican party safely through the next crisis he must not make any mistakes in handling the public service. People care about it now with genuine sincerity. They earnestly object to anything like political favoritism or the building up of personal interests in it. And therefore it is that things which once passed as smart in a politician are decidedly foolish now.”

Civil service reform perishes in the house of its friends when these so plainly show that their minds are not yet trained to regard the public service as anything but a big bag of plunder, of which the President of the United States ought to make a fair division among the members of his party. It is thus the reformers disturb the harmony of the grand old party by going about crying “Beef! Beef!” We are sorry for it. Reformers ought not to want office; it is their part to see that the work of the government is well done. They ought to be content on those back seats which give them the best view of the “circens.” That is all things they ought not to shock the public sensibilities by complaints that their friends have not a share of the spoils.

General Corruption in Washington.
[From the New York Times—Leading Republican Organ.]
A complete history of compromise made by the Government with defunct bidders, detected swindlers, and straw-bidders of contractors, and the judgment in large sums have been rendered by the United States courts, would be very interesting, although worthy citizens who suppose that the laws are so strictly enforced, or that an attempt, at least, is made to enforce them, would read it with feelings of dissatisfaction and even of disgust.

Pistols in Church—Two Pastors Punished.

[Hartford Conn. Cour. Other News.]

The Rev. Dr. Parker and the Rev. Mr. Everts indulged in a firelight in the baptismal font of the South Baptist Church Sunday afternoon. For a long time Congregationalism had been striving to capture the church. The Rev. Mr. Everts is a pastor of the much-coveted prize, while the Rev. Dr. Parker is the leader of Congregationalism.

It seems that Dr. Parker conceived the purpose of baptizing a score or two of young children in the baptistry of the South Baptist. He was possessed of this notion as a solemn duty, and he accordingly beguiled a large number of his parishioners and their children into his scheme. It was decided that it should be carried into effect at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon. At the appointed hour a procession was formed. At the head of the procession was a double quartette led by a hand-organ which had recently been repaired at considerable cost. Besides nearly 200 children in the procession, there were fully that number of adults, men and women, mostly the parents of the children.

Arrived at the church, the doors of which were unlocked, the procession entered and took possession. By this time the sacristan had notified the Rev. Mr. Everts, who quickly sent for the deacons. Meanwhile the Rev. Dr. Parker and his crowd had turned on the water, which was rapidly filling the great tank used for baptisms. Children were being prepared for receiving the rite, and the Rev. Dr. Parker was excitedly spurring on his followers in what he called a baptismal Congregationalism.

Presently the Rev. Mr. Everts arrived, followed by his deacons. He protested to Dr. Parker against the outrageous intrusion, but the reverend doctor simply replied that he was determined to finish what he had come to do. Before the great tank had filled the spacious edifice was resounding with inquiries, protestations and reprimands. Ranged around the baptistry were the children whom Dr. Parker had now begun to baptize.

The reading party could not be persuaded to leave. It became painfully evident that a fierce life was to take place. While the women and elders of the two congregations were making pandemonium of the place, the two ministers carried on a bitter war of words between themselves. Dr. Parker proceeded all the while with baptizing the children who stood about with blanched faces and forms that shook with fright.

Suddenly a struggle between the two sides broke out in earnest. An indecipherable scuffle took place. The shrieks of children, the wailings of infants and the implores of women mingled with the angry cries of pastors and officers of the contending congregations. Many women fainted, and many had their Sunday clothes almost torn off them.

Dr. Parker and Mr. Everts had a terrible struggle. They beat each other and tore each other's hair frightfully, and finally fell into the immense tank, firmly grasping each other. Each strove to drown the other. So busy were the other fighters that they could not observe the accident that had happened to their pastors.

Policemen could not be found, but a few sober-minded men of either parish combined to restore order. By this time the mad fight in the tank was discovered, and some of the peace-makers turned their attention to the struggling pastors. It was found impossible to tear them apart, so they were taken out locked in a force embrace and both immersed. They were finally separated—though they clung to each other with the tenacity of drowning men—and resuscitated. After a little talking the ministers were reconciled, and it was a source of great rejoicing to the Baptists that Dr. Parker had been completely immersed.

A sad rumor prevailed that several of the young children were drowned in the baptistry, but a careful search of the premises disclosed no bodies. That several were killed in the fearful struggle is a matter of fact. Many are confined to their beds from the effects of fright. Both clergy were in a sad condition, mentally and physically. The unfortunate affair has scandalized the whole Christian community.

Items of Interest.

—A St. Louis girl's foot was sprained by a tight shoe, and resultant blood poisoning killed her.

—A member of the Michigan Legislature says that he won \$1,000 and purchased several worthy public measures by a winter of poker playing at Lansing.

—Harvard's diplomats are written on good, honest sheepskin—not, as some thoughtless persons suppose, on the tanned hides of alms-house victims.

—The grievance of the undertakers is that manufacturers are selling burial goods at wholesale rates to public institutions. This is sad, but not more so than a \$300 funeral.

—England's parliament has passed a bill making it legal for a man to marry his deceased wife's sister. But the man whose wife isn't yet deceased, doesn't dare to rejoice thereat.

—There are 20,000 miles in Georgia, and yet when a humorist of that State speaks of the ugliest worst looking man on earth, “every man who owns a mule thinks his animal is meant.”

—Sixty furnishes more lemons for exportation than all the other countries put together. There are four crops each year. The best and highest priced lemons come from Sorrento. Another fact: The United States consumes more lemons than all the rest of the world. The import last year was 1,342,000 boxes.

—A railroad only 6,000 feet long but with a grade of one-fifth rise in every five on the average, and at the steepest one in three, has been built straight up Green mountain, near Bar Harbor, Maine. The road bed is solid rock, cut away to a plane, upon which the ties are bolted. The locomotive pushes a passenger car up the ascent by means of cogwheels placed in a centre rail, as on the Mount Washington road.

Wheat and Corn.

[Cincinnati Price Current, June 26.]

Whatever may be the vicissitudes of the season incident to the harvesting of maturity and the harvesting of the wheat crop to affect final result, the present promise of the crop may safely be counted on for a yield of 40,000,000 bushels. We have shown in a former statement that in all probability last year's crop adds 50,000,000 bushels to the reserves of the country, over the supply a year ago, and furnishes 145,000,000 bushels (including flour) for export. If the present crop shall yield 40,000,000 bushels, the basis of supply for the coming twelve months, counting on reserves being reduced to what they were a year ago, will be enlarged 40,000,000 bushels more available for domestic and export purposes than was made use of out of last year's crop.

It is fair to say of the general situation of the corn crop from the extensive evidence before us, that the stand of the plant is good, and the condition such as to compare favorably with previous years, and so far as the present outlook counts it is in favor of a larger production than any former years.—Through a large breadth of country there has recently been excess of rains, which have interfered with tilling the crop, but a few days of favorable weather will overcome this drawback in nearly all these sections, the indications now seeming to be favorable for such a turn.

An Important Prospective Enterprise.

[Davidson Dispatch.]

We hope to have the pleasure of stating through these columns before many months shall have elapsed that the number of establishments for converting the sulphuric acid which has been increased by the addition of one, and that one in Davidson county, can be converted, at small expense, in connection with the work of reducing ores. The only question is how to utilize the acid where it is made, and this seems to be solved by the discovery of immense beds of phosphate rock on the Cape Fear. When the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railroad is completed to Greensboro, the phosphate can be transported at slight expense to the place where the acid is made, and manufactured into fertilizers.

We are informed that one of the largest reducers of ore in Swansea, Wales, reaps his largest profits from his manufacture of commercial manures. He not only utilizes all the acids he saves from his ores, but he purchases all that is made at the other reduction works at the same place. He has a large fleet of vessels carrying phosphate from Charleston, S. C., for the fertilizer business. It seems reasonable, therefore, to suppose that if the business is profitable where the materials have to be transported so far, it would be very remunerative where the principal ingredients are found so near together. The acid and capitalists is being called to this fact, and it is not improbable that something will grow out of it soon.

A few weeks ago we said there is a good prospect that reduction works will be erected and put in operation at Thomasville before long. We have recent information to the effect that the project is taking shape. When the reduction plant is erected, it will cost but little more to save the sulphuric acid, and utilize it in the way we have already shown. The profits will be immense, and there will be no difficulty in selling all the fertilizer that can be made.

No More Stamp Taxes.

The law requiring checks, drafts, orders and vouchers, matches, penmanship and proprietary medicines and bitters to be stamped, expired Saturday. Hereafter none of the articles named will be required to have the government stamp. The stamps on checks, drafts, orders and vouchers, though forming part of the internal revenue of the country, were with proprietary stamps sold by the stamp clerks at the postoffice, who were paid for this extra labor by a commission of five per cent. The government allowed to all purchasers in large lots a discount of 5 per cent, on check and proprietary stamps. Some bankers in town consequently bought the stamps in large quantities, and sold them at a reduced price to purchasers of small quantities. For a while past, however, the amount sold was comparatively so small that the postoffice has acquired almost the monopoly, though a very limited one. Dealers who had occasion to use large quantities, however, were in the habit of getting them direct from the government, and thus securing the entire discount. Check stamps were two cents each, match stamps one cent per hundred, matches, penmanship and proprietary stamps one cent, and each 25 cent package, two cents for 50 cent packages, &c. Hereafter this tax is done away with, and those who have stamps of the kind on hand can have them redeemed by the government, less 5 per cent commission.

Most business houses have had the two cent stamp imprinted on their check books. The stamp, in the centre of the check, made a very pretty appearance. As some business houses have gone to great expense to have their finely drawn checks printed over by two cent stamp, it was feared for a while that they would either have to continue using their stamped checks, or else get their money back by surrendering the check. The authorities at Washington, however, have taken steps to secure the holders of these stamped checks from any loss. The check books can be sent to Washington, where the stamps will be cancelled, the stamps returned and the value of the stamp less the usual discount, refunded. Manufacturers of bitters who have had to use the proprietary stamps will have to do so no more, but unlike these unfortunate medicine men they will have to take out retail liquor dealers' license.

—Profanely remarks the Philadelphia Times: “Trade dollars will still be found useful to drop into the contribution box. The heathen will not know the difference.”

The News.

Joseph T. Brown, Jr., late chief deputy U. S. marshal for the Eastern District of Arkansas, at Little Rock, has been convicted of forgery and presenting false, fictitious and fraudulent accounts, and sentenced to five years' imprisonment at hard labor and to pay a fine of \$1,000.—Dispatches from Paris announce the death of Count De Chambord.—Enoch Pratt yesterday executed a deed of the property of the Pratt Free Library, on Mulberry street, to the city of Baltimore, and gave his check for \$833,333.33, which will be invested in city bonds for the support of the library. The building is nearly completed, and the library will be ready for use as soon as the interior is made ready to receive it.—The number of deaths from cholera in India were also 14 deaths at Mansurah and five at Port Said on Sunday from the same disease.—The debt statement issued Monday shows a decrease of the public debt during the month of June to be \$18,008,201.43; cash in treasury \$345,385,902.92.—The outgoing Kansas City express train from Chicago, on the Washburn Railroad Monday night, collided with a street car, smashing it to fragments. The lamps in the car exploded and set fire to it. Out of 13 persons in the car only one escaped unhurt, and it is believed that two or three of the worst injured persons will die. Several of the passengers were badly burned before they could be extricated from the blazing fragments.

Spoken for Dallying with Hymen.

The novel spectacle of a man and woman pursuing a fleeing seventeen-year-old boy up a street and belaboring him at every bound with a claspboard and willow switches was witnessed in Washington this week. The boy was Ernest C. Lowe, and he was being spanked and switched for getting married. His father is employed at the navy yard. Wednesday Ernest procured a marriage license, stating to the clerk that he was twenty-one years old, and in the afternoon was married to Rosa L. Buckley, a damsel about his own age. Later he called at the parental domicile and introduced the fair Rosa as his bride. The surprised parent said nothing, but did appear through the back door, and returning with a stout switch ordered the young woman out. He then began to belabor the boy who stood it for a moment, but soon broke away and ran down the street, the father following, plying the switch and ably supported by the mother, who had procured a claspboard, which she laid with vigor. Ernest was finally captured and taken home, but an hour later joined his bride at her father's, where they were serenaded by a brass band.

A Course D'Enfants.

[Via French Cable, June 24, 1885.]

Le Temps publishes the following: “Hitherto science has only been able to apply the artificial system of hatching to chickens. Dr. Tannier has now discovered a means of extending the system of hatching almost indefinitely and successfully applying it to infants arrived before their time in this busy world. The course d'enfants is the name given by the Academy of Medicine to this ingenious apparatus, which our correspondent visited at La Maternite, on the Boulevard Port Royal. It is a wooden box containing a wicker basket, like a bird's nest, in which is placed the almost immature infant. It is closed by a lid and provided with a glass aperture through which all the movements of the interesting nonviva can be distinctly observed. The box is also provided with a small reservoir of warm water, enabling the temperature to be regulated according to necessity. Science has discovered that nature requires in the process of incubation the vapor of aromatic wine. Ass' milk is pumped into the box three or four times a day. The box is also provided with several small holes, through which filtered air is forced. The utility of this extraordinary invention has been proved in the application in several instances.”

Progress of the Work on the C. & Y. V.

[Chatham Record.]

The work of laying the track on the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railroad is rapidly progressing, and everything betokens the early completion of this great work of internal improvement. A gang of convicts arrived at the Gulf last Saturday, and 43 of them were put to work there and 16 were sent to Fayetteville to lay the track from there to Shoe Heel. The work of track-laying is, therefore, progressing at both ends of the road, and it is confidently predicted that the cars will be running through from Greensboro to Shoe Heel by Christmas.

In order that we might give our readers reliable information about the work on this road, we went to see what was being done. We found the convicts hard at work and plenty of material ready for them, such as piles of rails, keels of spikes, &c. As a guarantee that the work will be well done we mention that the superintendent is Mr. Norton Alcott, who has had 33 years' experience in building railroads, and thoroughly understands his business. The rails are steel, weight 50 pounds to the yard, and each 30 feet long. The track will be laid as far as One Hill by the middle of August, and at that point a depot will be located. Another depot, or side track, will be placed at Bear Creek, which is about half way between One Hill and the Gulf.

We do most heartily congratulate President Gray and his syndicate upon their auspicious beginning, and earnestly hope that all their efforts may be successful in the construction of this important road. Their energy and public spirit deserve success and should be encouraged by all who wish to build up our State.

\$2,500 vs. \$150.

“I spent \$2,500 with other doctors,” writes Mr. J. W. Thornton, of Claiton, Miss., “Samaritan Nervine, however, alone cured my son of fits.” This is on a par with hundreds of others, speedy but thorough.

Fourth of July Musings.

The largest liberty which can ever be given to any man is the liberty to do right.

A stingy rich man boasted the other day of his charity, and added in proof that he had just given his daughter a new house.

Longfellow tells us that “love keeps the gold out better than a cloak.” In that case there are some married people whose teeth are chattering.

Lavator could tell a man by the croak in his nose and the curl in his hair. It was he who said, “The affection of sanctity is a blotch on the face of piety.”

The lecture season is nearly over, excepting perhaps the season of “the lecture called the curtain,” and that knows no North, no South, no summer and no winter.

A great many people in this world praise goodness, and then do as they have a mind to. They follow the advice of George Herbert to “praise the sea but keep on land.”

People say sadly that they are weary of living, but the truth is not in them. In their heart of hearts they are constantly quoting Shakespeare:—“O excellent! I love long life better than figs!”

The Bard of Avon knew everything. In his mind's eye he must have seen the dulle, the beautiful, when he said, “A lion among ladies is a most dreadful thing, for there is not a more fearful wild fowl than your lion living.”

Some people write in the following strain before marriage:

No man I love, neither low nor high,
Nor king in castle old nor ruler new,
I'll hold him fast, and I'll be rich than I,
If I find you.

What is written and said after marriage when you walk the room with a six months' squall in your arms, in robes which ill befit the wino snowy without, has not yet been put into poetry because of the difficulty of putting the language of the situation into rhyme.

Religious editors are compelled to answer a great many foolish questions. Some one asked a poor overworked minister who did not spend his summer “abroad” but was kept in his editorial chair by the glue of imbecility, if Joseph ever played billiards. The answer was near at hand. “We don't know Joseph. When we were in he was dead and therefore we were out of town.” So this poor creature after truth can't find out whether billiards was a favorite game with the Old Testament people or not. We have no fears, however, but he has human nature and possibly common sense to give himself the entire benefit of the doubt. Somehow when a man wants to do anything he can find a good excuse for it.

Ingersoll on the Situation.

[Herald Interview—June 26.]

“How does the next campaign look?”

“The Republicans are making all the mistakes they can and the only question now is, can the Democrats make more? The tariff will be one of the great questions, and may be the only one except success. The Democrats are on both sides of this question. They have to give up the word ‘only.’ Only for that word they might have succeeded in 1880. If they can only let ‘only’ alone and say they want a tariff for revenue they will do better. The fact is the people are not in favor of free trade, neither do they want a tariff high enough to crush a class, but they do want a tariff to raise a revenue and to protect our industries. I am for protection because it diversifies industries and develops brain—allows us to utilize all the muscle and brain we have. A party attacking the manufacturing interests of this country will fail. There are too many millions of dollars invested and too many millions of people interested. The country is becoming more and more interested in this question. We are no longer divided, as in slavery times, into agricultural and manufacturing districts or sections.—Georgia, Alabama, Tennessee, Louisiana and Texas have manufacturing interests. All the Western States believe in the protection of their industries. The American people have genius for manufacturing, a genius for invention. We are not the greatest painters or sculptors or writers, but we are without doubt the greatest inventors. If we were all engaged in one business we would become stupid. Agricultural countries produce great wealth, but are never rich. To get rich it is necessary to mix thought with labor. To raise the raw material is a question of strength; to manufacture, to put it in useful and beautiful forms, is a question of mind. There is a vast difference between the value of, say, a limestone and a statue, and yet the labor expended in getting the raw material is about the same. The point, after all, is this—first, we must have revenue second, shall we get this by direct taxation or shall we tax imports and at the same time protect American labor? The party that advocates reasonable protection will succeed.”

Continuing the conversation I asked, “in view of all this, where do you think the Presidential candidate will come from?”

“From the West.”

“Why so?”

“The South and East must compromise. Both can trust the West. The West represents the whole country. There is no provincialism in the West. The West is old enough to have the respect of section; it is too prosperous to have hatred, too great to feel envy.”

“You don't seem to think that Arthur has a chance?”

“No vice President was ever made President by the people. It is natural to resent the accident that gave the vice President the place. They regard a vice President as children do a stepmother.

LOCAL NEWS.

A hog pen in a public place is a nuisance *per se* and is indictable.

If Solomon was the son David and Job the son of Zerahiah, what relation was Zerahiah to Job?

*—The Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley syndicate will hereafter be known as "The North State Improvement Company."

—Attention is called to the card of Dr. W. R. Rowe, who succeeds the Drs. Robertson, in the practice of dentistry at this place.

—Mr. Thomas Ray, of Caswell county, N. C., died at his home, some four miles from Danville, last Saturday, after a protracted illness.

—The heavy rains during this month have caused the grapes to rot badly. Some varieties will nearly all fall off before maturity.

—The peach crop, which was so promising at first, is a complete failure. It is difficult to find a well-ripened, perfect peach on the market.

—A notice appears elsewhere from the State board of medical examiners to the effect that Dr. D. R. Schenck of this county has been licensed to practice medicine in North Carolina.

—An election was held last week for teachers in the graded schools. All the old teachers were re-elected except Prof. English, principal of the white school. At his request the place was held open for ten days.

—Some Pittsboro capitalists have been prospecting about Walnut Cove. They pronounce the Cove coal excellent and plentiful. With the coal and iron in Stokes developed they say this section has a grand prospect ahead.

—Isn't the "Blackwell Hall" fence advertisement an obscene picture, and therefore indictable? It is indictable to exhibit certain animals in any public place. Does not the law apply to the Blackwell advertisement? It is the opinion of a very eminent lawyer that it does.

—Henry Gillespie, late postmaster at Davidson College, and James F. Gamble, his clerk, were arrested at Charlotte, Wednesday, by Post-office Inspector Lamson, on a charge of robbing the mails of \$290. They waived examination and were held in \$6000 bail each.

L. O. O. F.

Breña Vista Lodge, No. 21, L. O. O. F., elected officers last week, with the following result: J. W. Mangum, N. G.; W. H. Curtis, V. G.; H. W. Cartland, treasurer; J. W. Albright, secretary; Geo. M. Adams, keeper.

A New Enterprise.

Messrs. Jackson & Setzer are now getting up some first class machinery for the erection of a hickory handle factory, for the English trade, in the western part of this State. Mr. Jackson has been a large exporter from this State for a number of years of the firm of Jackson & Glanier, Darlington, England.

A Frightful Death.

Charlie, a nine-year-old son of John Lowry, Clay county, this State, fell from the top of an immense poplar tree head foremost, and was impaled upon an upright fence, tearing his head wide open and killing him instantly. The child fell a distance of 40 feet. The mother of the child witnessed the terrible accident from the piazza, and rushed to the scene to find the lifeless body of her boy.

Faculty of Trinity College.

The executive committee and faculty met in this place last week and arranged the faculty as follows:

Rev. M. L. Wood, A. M., president and professor of Biblical Literature and Moral Philosophy.

W. T. Gannaway, A. M., professor of Latin and History.

L. Johnson, A. M., professor of Mathematics.

Rev. W. H. Peggum, A. M., professor of Natural Science and English Literature.

Rev. J. T. Bagwell, D. D., professor of Mental Philosophy, Rhetoric and Logic.

Rev. J. F. Heitman, A. M., professor of Greek and Modern Languages.

The North State Improvement Company.

(Daily Patriot—27.)

This is the new name for the syndicate which bought the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railroad. The company met to-day and proceeded to organize under the act of incorporation, with the following result:

John D. Williams, of Fayetteville, president; J. A. Gray, Greensboro, vice-president; Robt. T. Gray, Raleigh, attorney; R. Percy Gray, Greensboro, secretary and treasurer.

Finance and executive committee: D. W. C. Benbow, Greensboro; J. Turner Morehead, Leaksville; A. V. Stokes, Richmond.

President Gray, Dr. Benbow, R. T. Gray, Dr. Lash and W. A. Moore went east on the train this morning on business connected with the road.

Death of Treasurer Hanner.

(Daily Patriot—26.)

The illness of J. Abner Hanner, county treasurer, was announced yesterday, but it was not thought that death was so near. He died at 1 o'clock this morning of typhoid fever. The deceased was elected county treasurer in the last county election, having defeated one of the most popular men in the county. He was a member of the firm of J. W. Scott & Co., of this place, and was just in the prime of a vigorous manhood when a dread summons called him away. As a citizen he was highly esteemed. He was an active and worthy member of the Methodist Protestant church at Tabernacle. The news of his death will be heard with deep regret throughout the county. The burial will take place at Tabernacle church next Sunday.

Trinity College.

(Daily Patriot—31.)

The trustees and faculty of Trinity College are in session here to-day. The following trustees are present: Revs. Dr. Wilson, Dr. Jones, Dr. Bobbitt, J. C. Lewis, and Col. J. W. Alspaugh. Faculty present are: Rev. M. L. Wood, D. D., newly elected president, and Professors Gannaway, Johnson, Heitman, Peggum, Bagwell, and Cartland. The college will be placed on a good financial basis and the faculty reorganized satisfactory to all interested, and the school, unencumbered with debt, will start upon a new career of usefulness.

Commercial Row.

The brick buildings on South Elm street, now known as "Commercial Row," are rapidly approaching completion. The design for the buildings was furnished by Dr. R. K. Gregory, of this place, which shows that the Doctor is a skillful and accomplished architect. He has just completed a drawing in colors of the triple building as it will look when completed. It is a beautiful piece of work, and proves that Dr. Gregory, though one of our best and most successful physicians, would soon win fame and fortune with the engravers tools. The design is original and the finishing touches are added, the building will be one of the handsomest in the State. The Arnfield building is 48x100 feet, the Bevil building 24x100 feet, and the Thacker building 25x100 feet three stories each. The Arnfield building will be finished with cast iron window caps. The building shows as a solid block, yet the three store rooms show a different and distinctive finish. The plan is drawn 4 of an inch to the foot and colored in water colors. Each building floats a flag.

Greensboro Female College.

(Daily Patriot—26.)

The Greensboro Female College Association met in this place to-day and perfected their organization, by electing the following officers:

President—Julian S. Carr.

Secretary—J. A. Odell.

Treasurer—Rev. T. M. Jones.

Directors—J. A. Gray, J. M. Winstead, Rev. T. M. Jones, J. A. Odell, John H. Forrester, E. J. Liley, Rev. L. W. Crawford.

Rev. T. M. Jones was re-elected President of the faculty, with the following advisory committee, which will act in all matters between the meetings of the board of directors: J. M. Winstead, J. A. Odell and J. A. Gray.

The President submitted a report of last year's work, which was satisfactory to the association.

About \$4,000 will be expended in putting in turnarounds and heating the entire college building with steam. The grounds are also to be beautified, and no money is to be spared to make the college first-class in every respect. This is a subject of great benefit to the city as well as the State.

Consolidation of Internal Revenue Districts.

The President issued an order last week consolidating the internal revenue districts and reducing the number from 126 to 82. The order took effect July 1st, 1883. The only changes made in the South as far as reported are in Alabama, where the two districts are consolidated into one, in Georgia where two districts are united, and in Tennessee where a large number of counties have been embraced in one district.

In North Carolina the counties of Carteret, Craven, Duplin, Edgecombe, Greene, Jones, Lenoir, Onslow, Pitt, Wayne, Wilson, Bertie, Beaufort, Camden, Chowan, Currituck, Dare, Gates, Halifax, Hyde, Hertford, Martin, Northampton, Pamlico, Pasquotank, Perquimans, Tyrrell, Washington, Franklin, Johnston, Nash, Wake, Warren, Bladen, Brunswick, Columbus, Cumberland, Harnett, New Hanover, Robeson and Sampson, heretofore comprising the 2nd district and part of the 4th district, are constituted one district—under the name of the 4th district—with Isaac J. Young, collector of the present fourth, as collector. The counties of Alamance, Caswell, Davidson, Forsyth, Guilford, Person, Randolph, Rockingham, Stokes, Surry, Chatham, Granville, Orange, Anson, Montgomery, Moore, Richmond and Stanly, comprising the 5th and part of the 6th district, are constituted in one district, to be known as the 5th, with Wm. H. Wheeler collector.

North Carolina in a Nut Shell.

Every person in North Carolina ought to commit to memory the following facts about the State, because it is just such information as we have frequent occasion to use:

Area of the State, 32,289 square miles.

Land surface, 18,666 square miles.

Water surface, 3,620 square miles.

Extreme length, 503 miles.

Extreme breadth, 187 miles.

Length of coast line, 314 miles.

Latitude of Raleigh, (the Capital), 35° 47'.

Longitude, 78° 38'.

Altitude, 365 feet.

Average elevation of the State, 640 feet.

Highest point, (Mitchell's Peak), 6,688 feet.

Highest town, (Boone), 3,250 feet.

Population of the State, 1,399,577; whites 867,242, colored 531,270; Indians 1,230.

Number of counties, 96.

Area of largest county, (Brunswick, Robeson), 750.

Area of smallest county, (New Hanover), 80 miles.

Population of largest county, (Wake), 47,939.

Population of smallest county, (Graham), 2,335.

Population of capital, (Raleigh), 9,265.

Population of largest city, (Wilmington), 17,350.

Miles of railroad, 2,040.

The most thriving town, Greensboro.

The future Queen City, Greensboro.

The cheapest daily paper, Greensboro Patriot.

Miles of inland Steamboat Navigation, 900.

Average Mean Annual Temperature, 59°.

Average Mean Annual Rainfall, 52 inches.

Total water power, 3,500,000 horse power.

High Point Items.

(Daily Patriot—31.)

—Jarrell's hotel is a pleasant summer resort.

—Main street is being graded and built higher.

—The yearly Meeting House is approaching completion.

—Dry Brothers, recently removed here, are doing a fine trade.

—A. A. Holton is making a first rate postmaster. His office is neat and well kept.

—Prof. Mann has contracted with Barker & Sons to build a handsome residence.

—The Point will extend an invitation to the Press convention to meet here next year.

—Mr. J. B. Best will build a large brick store between the post-office and Brown's drug store.

—Mr. R. F. Sechrist, one of the pioneers of the town, died Wednesday, in his 75th year. For many years he was a member of the board of county commissioners.

Important to Justices of the Peace.

There is some complaint that Justices of the Peace fail to make prompt returns of fines collected. Our attention having been called to the fact we have taken the pains to look up the law on the subject, and it is herewith given for the information of those interested:

Sec. 2, chapter 116 of the laws of 1873-'74, make it the duty of all Justices of the Peace to "make out a detailed statement in all cases heard, tried, determined or otherwise disposed of by, or before them, which shall be open to the inspection of all persons interested therein."

Sec. 2, chapter 116 of the laws of 1873-'74, make it "the duty of Justices of the Peace to keep an account of the several amounts by them received in virtue of their offices in the way of fines, penalties and forfeitures, said account is to be kept open to the inspection of the public."

Sec. 2, chapter 29, Battle's Revision, makes it "the duty of all Justices of the Peace to pay to the county treasurer the amount received by them in the way of fines, penalties, forfeitures, &c."

Sec. 133, chapter 33, Battle's Revision, makes it "the duty of all Justices of the Peace to furnish on or before the first Monday of every term of the Superior Court to the clerk of said court, a list of the names and offenses of all parties tried and finally disposed of by them, together with the papers in each case, in all criminal actions, since the last term of the Superior Court."

Sec. 6, chapter 116, of the laws of 1873-'74, says "that any Justice of the Peace who shall fail or neglect to perform the duties prescribed, he shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction shall be fined in the discretion of the court."

Guilford County Teachers' Institute.

County superintendent Wharton makes the following announcement: In accordance with the provisions of the public school law, a teachers' institute for the white teachers will be held in the Greensboro graded school building, beginning July 23, 1883, and continuing two weeks.

The institute for colored teachers will be held in the colored graded school building, beginning August 6th, and continuing two weeks.

Prof. Martin Holt, of Oak Ridge Institute, will conduct the institute for white teachers and Rev. Alfred Connet will have charge of the institute for colored teachers.

Teachers should consider that it is not only a privilege, but a duty to attend these annual county institutes. (See sec. 39, public school law, 1881.)

To know how to teach is as essential as *scholastic* to teach. Teachers who desire to advance their profession and keep up with the new ideas and improved methods of this age of progress cannot afford to neglect the advantages furnished by the county institute.

The grade of their certificates will largely depend upon their attendance. Only those who think they need it all are expected to stay away. A very considerable improvement in methods of teaching is already observable in those who attended the institute last year.

In spite of the backward step taken by the "late lamented Legislature," composed largely of politicians who "gave to party what was meant for mankind," let us all "learn to labor and to wait" for a wiser and a more patriotic Legislature who will reflect the sentiments of the intelligent thinking people of the State.

Teachers of private schools and all who feel an interest in the cause of popular education are most cordially invited to attend.

Tuition is free, and good board can be had at private houses, if desired, at moderate rates.

At the close of each institute all who desire to apply for certificates may stand their examination, and teachers are requested to wait until that time.

Orange Presbytery.

(Reported for the Daily Patriot.)

MEBANEVILLE, June 27.—Orange Presbytery held an adjourned meeting at this place to-day. There were present six ministers and as many ruling elders. Rev. A. Currie, the last moderator, called the Presbytery to order.

Calls for the pastoral services of the Rev. Jas. L. Currie, from the churches of Grier's and Stony Creek, were placed in his hands and were accepted by him.

The pastoral relation existing between J. L. Currie and the church of Chapel Hill was dissolved.

Calls for the pastoral service of Rev. B. W. Mebane, from the churches of Hawfields and Cross Roads, were presented to the Presbytery, and being found in order, permission was given to those churches to prosecute the calls before the Presbytery of which Mr. Mebane is a member.

Rev. J. L. Williamson asked permission to resign the pastoral charge of Hillsboro church. It was ordered that the said church be cited to appear before an adjourned meeting of Presbytery, to be held in Greensboro, Wednesday after the first Sabbath of August, and show cause why the request should not be granted.

A committee was appointed to organize a church at Worthville, Randolph county—if the way be clear. After transacting some other business of no general interest the Presbytery adjourned.

A THRILLING AND HARROWING EPISODE.

(Correspondence Daily Patriot.)

A Little Child at Sea Tied to a Balloon.

MOOREHEAD CITY, June 27.—At the still hour of midnight had the town of Galveston summoned us all to a final worldly reckoning, more excitement, consternation and weeping could not have come over the many good people who were present and witnessed the most wonderful and miraculous escape that ever happened in this or any other country, and I fervently pray that I may never live long enough to witness the like again.

Mrs. Robert Elliott, of Texas, has been here for the past ten days or more, to restore the health of her little child—Birdie—a bright and sweet little cherub less than three years old, who is much emaciated from a spell of Texas fever.

Little Birdie, by her general sprightliness, has endeared herself to every guest of the house—she is a pet and favorite with every one and no one passes her without a kind word, which she readily recognizes. This morning about 10 o'clock a strong Italian (and cured by his memory) made his appearance in front of the hotel with a large cluster of those red bladders like toy balloons.

Maj. Hawkins, of Alabama, to amuse little Birdie who he, at that time, had in his arms, tied the cord around her waist, and then, as is so often done to amuse children, gave her a toss of five or six feet in the air, and held out his hands for her return.

"Great God! she is gone," cried the Major, as he saw the rapidly going up, until she had reached the house tops. Floating in the clouds with untethered hands the little angel could be heard distinctly calling "mamma! mamma! mamma!" until her voice became drowned by the whistling of the winds.

"All to your boats!" shouted old Capt. Dixon, "and never a son of a man turn back until that child is brought to its own home."

"I, I, I, I," responded six or as many and daring boatmen as ever reefed a darning, and all with boats sea-worthy for any waters.

Minutes appeared as hours and the babe was flying southeast like a kite, and would be out over the great Atlantic ocean in less than no time. Away went twenty or more well manned boats amidst the shouts of men and screams of women and children. These boats were joined by a like number from Beaufort, all of which kept as near under the little angel in the cloud as possible. By an act of Divine Providence Mr. Chas. J. Voorhees, of the Southern Express Company, with a party of gentlemen, were out taking a sail. Mr. Voorhees is one of the most expert riflemen in the country, and as God had ordained it he had on board his Smith & Wesson rifle. He at once took in the situation, remarking "six miles out, and going at the rate of ten miles an hour and four hundred yards high and every minute going higher, higher, higher. I can cut those balloons, and will do it or die. Steady the boat, throw her leeward of the squadron, 'Squire Wade'!"

"Let us all join in prayer before he shoots," says Steve Turner, the colored minister and mail carrier.

"I don't put much confidence in lagoon when danger is about," says Frank.

By this time the boat had gotten in position to give her the most protection from the stiff breeze then blowing.

"Now's your time!" shouted Piver, "don't you see them two off to themselves."

"Bang!" went the rifle—but no change in position. Again, again and again—the fifth shot one balloon disappeared amidst the shouts of the boatmen. At the eighth shot it became evident that the balloons could no longer carry the weight of the little floating angel, as she was gradually descending, not in a straight line but in a southeast direction, towards Harpers Island—but whether dead or alive none could tell. Down, down, down, she came—as gentle as if handled by human hands—and to fall in a cradle of sand.

To land, to land, and all put to shore as fast as the sails would propel the boats. Before they reached land most of them had jumped overboard and waded ashore. Then began the race for the babe, as she had come down on a sand bank only a few hundred yards distant. With fear and trembling all ran up—Ben Piver in front. "Gentlemen," says he, "I will be *digged* if she ain't live and kicking." There sat little Birdie, playing with a lot of shells, and as she was picked up she clung on to a handful, saying, "Dese shells for mamma."

With the prize all returned to the boats. There sat Mr. Voorhees with a death-like palor on his countenance, and when told that he had saved the babe unhurt, his tender heart gave way and he wept like a child.

"All aboard and back to Morehead!" shouts Ben. The boats were rapidly gotten under way, and each wanted to be the first to convey the glad tidings, but they all ran in near together, with hats and handkerchiefs flying amidst the cheers and screams of several hundred people. The excitement of landing surpasses description. At the wharf, after everything seemed safe, then little Birdie came the nearest of losing her life. Col. Whitford, a man of generous impulses and one always studying to make some one else happy, seized the little angel in his arms and at a lightning speed started for his mother, who was then lying in an unconscious state, under the skillful care of Drs. Haywood, Arren and Kelly, of Louisiana. But before the kind-hearted Colonel had gone far, amidst the dense crowd and confusion, he ran off the wharf into water over eight feet deep. Several jumped overboard and aided him in landing his prize.

The little darling came out as bright as a new star, and seemed to look upon the whole matter as fun gotten up for her amusement.

By 4 o'clock p. m. Mrs. Elliott became conscious. The guests of the house assembled in the ball room at 5 p. m. to return thanks to Mr. Voorhees and the noble boatmen, and express condolence and sympathy for Mrs. Elliott and little Birdie.

Major Hawkins came forward and made a few remarks, but was too much excited to speak, but says he "had that babe been lost, then I would have been no more—my mind was made up—I would have rested to-night with her in the deep blue sea."

Thus ends a day of the most intense excitement that the oldest town of Galveston, ever dreamed or thought of, and may the writer never again witness its like, the sincere prayer of P. T. K.

P. S.—Since writing the above we have seen Dr. Blackball, the proprietor, and he tells us that Mrs. Elliott has ordered from Tiffany, of New York, to be gotten up in his most artistic style, an elegant gold watch, with monogram "C. J. V." of diamonds on back.

The Doctor also showed us a letter from Maj. Hawkins, viz:

Messrs. Smith & Wesson:

Gentlemen—Believing you make the best guns is why I send you this order: I want put up the finest gun ever turned out from any house. All gold mountings, exquisite carvings and everything regardless of cost. The rifle is for my special friend, Mr. C. J. Voorhees, who will write you special directions as to its size, the case, number of cartridges, &c., &c., all of which you will obey, never considering expense, and draw on me for amount of bill.

Reference—Messrs. Rountree & Co., New York.

Trusting you understand my order, I am

Very truly,
KEMP P. HAWKINS.

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KEMP P. HAWKINS.

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HEADQUARTERS FOR

Tomb-Stones

ARTHUR JORDAN'S.

Italian & American Marble

always on hand.

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

All Work Warranted.

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