Carolina Watchman.

OCTOBER, 21.

PRESERVE THE PAPER.

We shall give from week to week the ordinances passed by the recent State Convention, until they have all been published. As they are of great importance to the people generally, it would be well for subscribers to preserve the paper.

A HOPEFUL OUTLOOK.

Undoubtedly the Republicans in carrying Ohio by a small majority have imparted new life to their prospects in the National election. A hope is born to them, and they are therefore jubilant and boastful.

The ground of this confidence when examined carefully seems very slight and treacherous. In the first place they barely succeeded with the powerful assistance of the New York moneyed Democrats and of Carl Schurz. With all their sophistries, fatsehoods, briberies and other disreputable agencies, by pandering to religious prejudice, by arraying class against class and nationality against nationality, they scraped together a bare majority. On other issues and when the purse-strings are shortened, these elements can no more be combined than oil and water. Mark the prediction. Without such alliance as was effected on Tuesday for a particular purpose and by special agencies, the Democrats will carry Ohio, because the people there abominate the frauds and extravagance, the shiftlessness and utter-good-for-nothingness of Grant's administration.

As in Ohio so in Pennsylvania there is a wholesome disgust of Republicanism as illustrated by Grant and his satellites and retainers. These and other robust and honest Common-wealths if asked to endorse the party which has sustained these men in all their wicked practices will sharply and with sweeping indignation decline to do so.

The prospect may not be without clouds and the sun may not speedily shine with complete effulgence, but if the Conservative hosts of the country will forget their late bickerings on the currency issue and will heartily unite in the common cause of sound and honest government November of Centennial year will not come without bringing with it healing for all wounds and peace and prosperity for the whole land —Wilmington *Star*.

Mob Law.

One of the alarming features of the general demoralization of the country, is the universal prevalence of mobocracy. Hardly a day passes that, in some region, the papers do not report a lynching, a mob hanging of a real or supposed criminal. A half dozen cases have been reported in the last two weeks. Mob hanging for homicide, for ravishment, for horse-stealing; and in one instance at least, as it has since been ascertained, for nothing —hung by mistake. The fact that the laws are slow and uncertain in their operation, is but slight mitigation of the crime of putting a human being to death without a shadow of legal process. Let the people educate themselves as to what changes and reforms are needed in the laws and their administration. Let them cease to follow the blind leadings of cheap-john politicians and of their own prejudices. Let them scourge all ignoramuses, traffickers and idlers from their legislature and judicial halls; and fill their places with wise and true men,—men enlighted as to the needs of the nation, appreciating its wrongs and determined to reform them,—men who can neither be swayed by fear or favor,—on whose only aim is the public good, the welfare of their countrymen. Down with all whipper-snapper politicians, vote buyers and sellers, corruption dabblers and ring-rascal catspaws; and give us law-makers and law-administrators, whose wisdom and integrity, zeal, energy and promptness, shall forever do away with the last shadow of excuse for the lawless mob hangings which almost daily disgrace some portion of our land, and are becoming one of the hideous blots upon our American civilization.—*Sentinel.*

The N. C. Convention.

We wish that we could give an unqualified "well done" to all that the Conservatives did in the Convention. But a few showed great weakness on the Tax Bonds. The Legislature ought to have been empowered to repudiate the monstrous fraud. The tax-payers expected it, and could be satisfied with nothing less than this. But there was an unmanly squirming on the question. The vote was taken by acclamation, so as to dodge the Ayes and Noes. The friends of the bondholders did not wart to let the people know how they voted.

The Radicals were, of course, on the side of the bondholders. While Radical leaders profess to be the peculiar and zealous friends of the "poor and powerless," they do always uphold "the exactions and expressions of the strong and wealthy."—Southern *Home.*

TRUE.

In an editorial discussing the defeat of Gov. Allen, and the future of the parties, the *Augusta Constitutionalist* of the 14th inst concludes, very sensibly, as we think, in these words:

So far as the South is concerned, we may possess ourselves in patience and await final results with complacency. The evils of resumption may not fall upon us as heavily as they will upon the North. We have gold crops. It behooves our planters to move everything in their power to make their own bread and meat, and thereby secure immunity from Eastern and Western merchants as well as politicians. Our commercial freedom will be our freedom politically. That once established, it will matter precious little whether men beyond us are called by one name or another. The Titan of the North is engaged at present in rending oak. We of the South may look with some interest and curiosity of the *rebound*, which is sure to follow.

THE FAIR YESTERDAY.

In every particular, the Fair yesterday was a decided improvement on the day previous. Early in the morning articles fo exhibition commenced pouring in, and a day long the Secretary was kept busy with entries. THE CROWD, was decidedly larger, and the weather was bright, beautiful and balmy as spring. The different departments are now well filled, and so far as the exhibition is concerned, the Fair this year is a greater success than ever before. The time would fail us to tell of all the beautiful and useful articles in Floral Hall; of the hundred pound punkins, yard long beets, elegant redishes, potatoes, onions &c, &c., of the agricultural department; or of the beautiful home-made carpets, wearable jeans, brooms, leather, shoes &c &c, of Mechanics Hall. In all these the exhibition is unusally fine—better than ever before. To enumerate the different articles on exhibition would be simply impossible, and we shall not attempt it. The races were spirited and witnessed with lively interest, but conducted in a very quiet and orderly manner. There was no jockeying, no confusion, no loud cursing, no pullingand hauling.

In the morning the live stock was led around the track, and made a very fine show both as to numbers and quality. The magnificent thorough-bred stallion 'Ilderim,' out of "Imported Australian," entered by Maj. P. W. Hairston was the observed of all observers. He is the most beautiful horse we ever saw, Maj. Hairston enters 10 horses nearly all thorough-breds.

During the day those stanuch farmers and progressive men, Messrs. Jno Dickey Johnson, and John C. Miller, came in, and each made a large number of entries. several sewing Machines came in, and now the Weed, Remington. American, Howe and Florence are all presented by gentlemanly agents. The various kinds of machinery were kept in motion throughout the day, by the beautiful little engine, "*Eclipse*," exhibited by Joshua Thomas Esq., of Baltimore. Mr. Thomas has contributed greatly toward making the Fair a success. and deserves the thanks and patronage of our citizens.

Barkers buggies and Phæton's, bright and shiney as a new beaver hat, were admired by everybody.

An admirable contrivance for a new gate and fence, Buckman's patent, was put on exhibition by Mr. J. H. Best of Statesville Farmers would do well to examine this, as well as the numerous other improvements, and labor-saving inventions to be seen on the grounds. The world is moving, and here, better than almost anywhere else, is it's progress exemplified.

Clodfelter's elegant home made Furniture surprises everybody. It can't be beaten anywhere. The new "Blacksmith Fan," to take the place of the old-fashioned bellows, took our eye. It's a capital thing. When we wandered around to look at the great improved "Sweepstakes Separator," Buckey Mower and Reaper, Hall's and Taylor's Gins, Cider Mills, Corn Shellers, Cultivators, Cook' Watt's, Thompson's, Meroney's and other Plows, Power, Farmers Favorite Grain Drill's &c, &c., wondering like the old woman when she first saw a monkey, what folks would get to making next. We must not forget Watson's broom's, of which a fine lot was on exhibition. They are the best broms made.

But when we get to particutarizing, we get lost. Our mind wanders from the bright pictures, sparkling fountain and gay embroideries of Floral Hall to the luscious grapes, tempting honey and appetizing vegetable of the agricultural department, and then to the grand stand, to the races, and to the stalls and stables with their fat hogs, fine cows, and shingclick horses. So we forchear.

A noticeable thing was the entire absence of clap-trap side shows, gambing machines, &c., as not a single thing of the kind is to be found. This speaks well for the management. All in all, the Fair yesterduy was as grand and most encouraging success. To-day we look for a largely increase crowd as new features of attraction will be added to the programme, as will be seen elsewhere.

Let everybody turn out. The stores will be closed from ten till four o'clock so that all may have an opportunity of attending. —*Fair Week Daily.*

Those Pretty Stockings.

[New York Star.]

See here, girls, this wont do. Those pretty stockings will play the "Old Harry" with your legs, so take them off. A high medical authority, in noticing the evil effects of wearing colored hose, cites several instances where the first symptoms were intense irritation in the skin of the feet, swelling and an inflamed appearance; then an outbreak of watery blisters of all sizes, from groups of the size of hemp seed to single blisters, on the sole of the foot larger than a five-shilling piece. This condition was accompanied by general feverishness, rigor, loss of appetite, and a sensation of prevailing *malaise*. In a severe attack the patient was rarely able to walk for three weeks, and after one attack passed off it was often followed by another of the milder type. In one case a gentleman was oblidged to wear cloth shoes for upward of eight months, and with other patients the system has been so impregnated with the poison that blisters have reappeared at intervals, not only on the feet, but on the hands, ears, &c., for more than three years. There was no doubt as to the cause and method of this blood-poisoning for the blisters first came in stripes corresponding to the colored stripes on the stockings, and the laundress complained of the irritation and inflamed condition of their hands after washing these poisonous articles. A Scotch lady who suffered from a like cause, brought a successful suit against the firm which supplied her with the goods, and it was formally announced by them that henceforth the use of arsenic in the composition of the dyes would be discontinued. Although having no wish to appear as "alarmist," yet it is evident that the occasion is one calling for watchful care on the part of both purchaser and manufacturer. As we have suggested above, these facts are worthy of special consideration at present. For, where the fashion of wearing striped stockings will, without doubt, soon be confined to gentlemen alone, yet the use by them of questionable colors may result in the disastrous effect above described.

The Royal Farms at Windsor.

There are three separate farms within the precincts of Windsor forest—the Norfolk, the Flemish and the Prince Consort's Shaw Farm. Most of the stock which have been winning prizes at the recent agriculturrl shows are kept at the first and second. Upon both of them a large amount of capital has been expended, and the money has doubtless been laid out to a good purpose, for these farms must, to judge merely by what one sees, pay well. But the Queen's favorite farm is that nearest the castle and called, as already mentioned, the Prince Consort's Shaw Farm, consisting of about eleven hundred acres, of which more than nine-tenths are in pasture, nearly all in a ring fence. This is one of the nicest holdings in the kingdom, and is indeed, as perfect a specmen of a grazing farm as any one could wish to see. The entrance to the homestead is from the road leading to Old Windsor, about 200 yards beyond where that road crosses the Long Walk. Large shafts are now being sunk all along this road in connection with the sewerage of Windsor out to a farm in the parish of Old Windsor about a mile and a half distant. The homestead itself is a very good one; the baliff's house and a very pretty cottage now occupied by two of the Queen's gardeners are really model residences. The farm building themselves have been erected with every regard to purpose for which they are needed, but it is a pity that in order to save appearances the cattle sheds have such low roofs. If they had been two feet higher than they are, they would have been much more healthy, and even to this height the roofs or the buildings would not be seen from the castle grounds. The covered pens for harboring sheep during the winter are open to the same objection; but in other respects they are perfect. There is very little stock in the building at the present time, and the foot and mouth disease has been so prevalent on the Prince Consort's Shaw farm this summer that nothing has been shown from there. A short walk through the pastures at the back of Frogmore House takes one from the farm buildings to the Royal dairy, which is it-elf worth a visit when permission can be had. This dairy is a perfect gem, and far sur passes anything which Marie Antoinette achieved at the Patti Trianon. The majolica and mossaic of the walls, which are studded with medallions of the Queen, the Prince Consort and their children, the double roof and the three fold windows—the inner window being of stained glass—the milkpans in white and gold, and th curious inlaid floor represent a large sum of money. All the butter made there is sent to the Isle of Wight daily, and to Scotland three times a week when the court is at Osborne or Balmoral, and, fruit and vegetables are always dispatched at the same time. The cows which supply this dairy stand in a long range of stalls close by, and several of them also have been afflicted with the foot and mouth disease. There are a few bulls standing in these sheds, among them being two Swiss bulls presented to the Queen, a buffalo and "King Koffee." The last named is an Ashantee bull, scarcely as large as a goat, brought back from Coomassie, and he is only kept as a curiosity. Close to the dairy is the poultry-house, which contains some very good gold and silver pheasants, some Andalusian fowls, and a few of the old fashioned "Scotch greys." in the center of this poultry-house, or aviary, is a little cottage in which the Queen used to come for her 5 o'clock tea, but since Frogmore has been empty, she has no further use for it. In reference to the laborers employed on the farms, it may safely be said that they are very well cared for. When there were some signs of discontent among the men employed on the Osborne estate, calculations were made as to the amount received by the Windsor men in money payments, and at only fourteen shillings a week for ordinary laborers, it is estimated that, what with house rent, fuel, milk, and other advantages, their wages are equivalent to little less than £1 a week. Nor is this all, for the bailiff has a sort of a saving bank fund for the men who learn to read and write, and some of them have done so well that they have as much as £20 standing to their credit.

An Obtuse Man.

She was a stylish young lady about eighteen years old, and to accommodate a friend she took the baby out for an airing. She was wheeling it up and down the walk when an oldish man, very deaf, came along and inquired for a certain person supposed to live on that street. She nearly yelled her head off trying to answer him and he looked around, caught sight of the baby, and said:

"Nice child, that. I suppose you feel proud of him?"

"It isn't mine!" she yelled at him.

"Boy, eh? Well, he looks just like you."

"It isn't mine." she yelled again, but he nodded his head and continued:

"Twins, eh? Where's the other one?"

She started off with the cab, but he followed and asked:

"Did it die of colic?"

Despairing of making him understand by words of mouth, she pointed to the baby, at herself and then shook her head.

"Yes—yes, I see—'tother twin in the house. Their father is fond of them of course!"

She turned the cab and hurried the other way, but he followed and asked:

"Do they kick around much nights?"

"I tell you 'taint mine!" she shouted, looking very red in the face.

"I think you're wrong there," he answered.

"Children brought up on the bottle are apt to pine and die."

She started on a run for the gate, but before she had opened it he came up and asked:

"Have to spank 'em once and awhile I suppose?"

She made about twenty gestures in half a minute, and he helped the cab through the gate and said:

"Our children were all twins, and I'll send my wife down to give you some advice. You see—"

But she picked up a flower pot and flung it at him. He jumped back, and as she entered the house he called out:

"Hope insantty won't break out on the twins!"

A youth called at the *West Alabamian* office one day, and after watching them set type awhile, said to one of the typos: "You use a heap o' four-penny nails!"

A Tennessee girl, riding on the cars, crossed the aisle, kicked a young man up against the window, and remarked: "I was brung up never to allow a yeller-eyed man to wink at me."

A certain lady sent her maid to purchase some flesh-colored stockings. The servant returned with them jet black. The anger of the mistress gave way to laughter on remembering that the maid was a lady of color.

Anna Connett, a pretty girl over in New Jersey, was acquitted of the charge of burglary, whereupon she threw her arms around the Judge's neck and kissed him. And now all the married lawyers around Plainfield are candidates for Judge.

An Englishman was boasting to a Yankee that they had a book in the British Museum which was once owned by Cicero. "Oh, that ain't nothin'," retorted the Yankee: "in the museum in Bosting they've got the leadpencil that Noah used to check off the animals that went into the ark."

He was smoking a cigar on a car where there were ladies. A lady took out her purse, got ten cents, and handed it to the smoker. "What's that for?" said he. "It's to buy you a good cigar when you smoke in the presence of ladies." He threw the cigar out of the window, the scrap in the lady's lap, jerked the strap, and jumped out.

A colored man, who was lately resuscitated from what seemed death, but was only catalepsy, was entertaining his friends with the sights he beheld in the other world.—'Plenty colored bredren in Heaven, I spec, Tom." "Oh, yes!" said Tom. "And how about hell—any down there?" asked another interlocutor. "Oh, yes! massa, plenty of dem der too." "Any white folks, Tom?" "Lord save us, der ain't no end on 'em, but by gosh, massa, ebery white man done got a nigger holdin' between him and de fire!"

Old Winston was a negro preacher in Virginia, and his ideas of theology and human nature were often very original. A gentleman thus accosted the old gentleman one Sunday: "Winston, I understand you believe every woman has seven devils. How can you prove it?" "Well, sah, did you never read in de Bible how seven debbles were cast out 'er Mary Magalin?" "Oh, yes! I've read that." "Did you ebber hear of 'em bein' cast out of any oder woman, sah?" "No I never did." "Well, den, all de odders got 'em yet."

THE SEA SERPENT A REALITY.

A New Jersey Sea Captain who Saw One Over a Hundred Feet Long.

Captain Joseph Garton, who has resided here over a quarter of a century, has followed the water forty-five years—ever since he was a boy ten years of age—and is now pilot of the steamship Norman, of the Philadelphia and Boston line of steamers, which position he has held over eight years, dropped into our office on Friday, and said:

"You had in your paper a few days ago a paragraph which read, "Has any one in Bridgeton seen the sea serpent?" and I have called to inform you that I have seen it."

"Sit down, Captain, and tell us all about it."

"Certainly: I'll tell you what I saw with my own eyes, and what four other gentlemen saw at the same time."

The Captain then said that on the evening of July 17, of the present year, when off Plymouth, about fifty miles from Boston, his attention was attracted to a strange looking object in the sea, about half-mile distant, whereupon he procured a spy-glass, and sighting through it, saw what appeared to be a huge snake swimming rapidly towards the vessel.—At the same time, he called the attention of four other gentlemen, who gazed at the monster, which at this time was apparently about two hundred yards from the vessel, swimming with considerable pace, on a straight course, and apparently pursuing some large fish, probably a sword fish, which was observed a short distance from the serpent, and evidently in a hurry. The head of the monster was raised at least ten feet above the ocean, but remained stationary only a moment, as it was almost constantly in motion, now diving for a moment and as suddenly reappearing to the same height. The Captain calculated that it plunged down once every half minute, and he saw it do this over a dozen times, as did also the other spectators.

The submarine leviathan was striped black and white, the stripes running lengthways, from the head to the tail.—The belly was almost white, and rounding and the head resembled that of a lizzard, or a bull frog. The throat was pure white, and the head, which was extremely large, was full black, from which, just above the lizzard-shaped mouth, protruded, an inch or more, a pair of deep black eyes, as large as ordinary saucers. The body was round, and as as large as a fish barrel. The Captain says that the serpent was over a 100 feet long. The motion of the fish was like that of a caterpillar, with this exception, that the head of the snake plunged under the water, whereas the head of the worm merely crooks to the ground. During its passage toward the vessel, and as long as the monster was in view, the water in its wake and around it was violently agitated, and every time it made a plunge, the water, or spray was thrown up qute high, probably six or eight feet. The serpent passed on and was lost in the "sun wake."

In this connection it is well to state that Captain Garton's word is his bond, and that he is a gentleman of unimpeachable veracity. That the sea serpent is a reality, and not a sailor's yarn, is our firm belief.—*Bridgeton Daily.*

Administrator's Sale of Real and PERSONAL ESTATE.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned will offer for sale at public auction, on FRIDAY, THE 5TH DAY OF NOVEMBER, 1875, at the late residence of Felix D. Clodfelter, deceased, about one hundred acres of land, belonging to the estate of said deceased, adjoining the lands of N. W. Goodman, Mrs. M. E. Watts and others—situated in Mt. Ulla Township, about 16 miles west of Salisbury, on the waters of Silt's Creek, near Bear Creek Church. This is a very desirable tract of land, with good buildings, orchard, &c., with plenty of timber and about twenty acres of good bottom. Terms of Sale—one-half cash, and the balance in twelve months, interest from date.

At the same time and place, undersigned will sell for cash about 60 bushels of wheat, 75 bushels of oats, 100 bushels of corn and a lot of straw &c. Sale to take place at 11 o'clock, A. M. Persons wishing to see the land can call on J. L. Clodfelter, near the premises, or on the undersigned.

SAM'L A. LOWRANCE, Adm'r.
of Felix D. Clodfelter.

Sept. 23, 1875—4ts.