

The Carolina Watchman.

VOL. X.—THIRD SERIES

SALISBURY, N. C., NOVEMBER 28, 1878.

NO. 6

THE OLD SONGS.

I love to hear the plaintive songs
That rang around my childhood's home;
Wied memories their tone prolongs,
And back, like spirit echoes, come
Tones with which nurse soothed me to
sleep—
Wild lays of corn and cotton field—
The Sabbath melodies so deep,
That thro' the village churches pealed!

Not grand piano's sweetest sounds,
When touched by fairy fingers soft;
Nor organ's thunder which rebounds
From temple walls to heaven aloft;
Nor martial bands; nor richest treat
Italian opera may bring,
With home-made music can compete—
The dear old songs they used to sing.

O, sing them o'er and o'er again
To me, when I am sick and faint
With mental anguish—when hot pain
Holds this poor body 'neath restraint!
O, sing them always when I'm glad—
They fall on joys like sparkling dew;
O, sing them always when I'm sad—
My bitter sorrows they subdue.
Nov. 1878. E. P. H.

For the Watchman.
Mt. Vernon, N. C., Oct. 8th '78.

Dear Watchman: As I turn over the newspapers, I get much once in a while, and feel like loading up my gun and hunting away. So here goes:
Manicures won't allow anybody to vote that can't read and write. Now what a satire on this pretentious book-keeping and boasted civilization is the mere fact of Ben Butler, (that incarnation of all that is vulgar, low, indecent and thievish in American politics,) coming out to be huzzed and made a hero of, secondly, Governor Hampton's, wherein you conclude, (as he is called on you, with no chance to unbecome the girl,) to make the best of him justly, both as laborer and voter; and thirdly, Mr. Cary's, of Missouri, wherein you make an outrageous outburst of him and kick him into the river. The only difference between Governor Hampton's plan and the others, is that, which exists between the practical and the chimerical, the "golden main" and ruinous extremes—in short, between sense and nonsense. Hampton has proved himself a man of action; these other fellows are only idle, blattant theorists.

In reply to the question, "Will not what is called orthodox religion suffer by the onslaughts of science?" That monthly man, Henry Ward Beecher, naively says: "I think not. My impression is that the New Testament contains more scientific truth than we give it credit for. Were Paul alive now, I think he would shine as an evolutionist. He might have to oscillate between that and a good many other high-flying kites, if he was alive and in charge of Plymouth church, and desired to retain his pulpit and his salary, even for the space of two consecutive Sundays. He would have to be a sleek and holy Pharisee, terribly aware of all unpopular things, and he would have to be in love with every idea of the populace; he would have to be self-righteous, and down on Calvinism, thinking himself the final effort of time, thus far, in aspiring after perfection; he would have to preach that the Bible has some good streaks in it, but that it is by no means infallibly perfect; he would have to be a Unitarian; he would be sure to inform his hearers that Jesus of Nazareth was very well, but in his day, time had not progressed far enough to produce her great ultimate, and that it took particular centuries to gender her last 'ridiculousness,' namely, the advent of the absolute-religion preacher; and he would soon make them believe that man was formed either for a paradise or a menagerie. He would not peremptorily and totally pronounce the tenets of Christianity one priestly lie. He would assert a God, a conscience, a free-will, an immortality; he would even go so far as establishing their own righteousness, having a sort of inspiration and piousness, piety. If he didn't dodge about this way, to the complete edification, the undisturbed comfort and ceaseless amusement of the front pews in the Circus-church of the Plymouth-mountain, it would be said: 'Bert Paul—will hire a better clown.'

A Boston paper preaches an editorial sermon on repudiation of State debts, blaming the dishonesty of defaulting cashiers, clerks and other slippery individuals upon the force of legislative example. I wonder if they are all really as honest as there is any pretence to be? I'll bet that chiquette against a goosey egg that somebody about that office had invested a few dollars in State bonds to fill up his assets in bankruptcy with, just before the final collapse of the great cheating Act, and didn't get his body to the depot in time for the cars.

Every kind of a machine has been invented except the one which has been promised for a good while, viz., a double-action-rotary-uniform-motion and never-failing or wearing-out concern to collect bad debts, pay taxes, make money and keep death away. I do sincerely hope that Mr. Edison will turn his attention to it afresh, and revive, perfect and put on the market this long-looked-for and much desired convenience. In a domestic point of view, its benefits would be simply incalculable. No more squalling babies and no more down-faced men and women on this earth. No more tears. No more sorrowing of my kind. No more home-stead and bankrupt laws. No more tax-collecting days. No more undertakers' coffins and funerals. No more lying and cheating. No more highway robbery and petty stealing. No more Radical Congressmen. No more war. No more conscripts. No more crimples. No more earth—it would all be heaven. Will not somebody going North call upon Mr. Edison, suggest this important duty to him, and urge him to bend his best energies toward the task of its speedy and happy fulfillment?

But, joking aside, isn't Edison a trump card in the Patent-office pack? Only for

ty billions, (perhaps, a little less,) of useless or never-to-be-used models of patent mummies line the shelves of the modern catacomb of Yankee invention. They are buried there, sir, as securely as the old Pharaohs under their pyramids, or the drowned sailors at the sea-bottom. But I predict, without fear of contradiction, that Edison's patents will live—all of them live, sir. He's got the genius—not a particle of doubt of it. And our grand-children will be able to tell our great-grand-children how great a man he was.
E. P. H.

FRIENDS AND THE BATTLE OF GUILFORD C. H.

At the time of the battle of Guilford C. H., March 1781, the Friends were there holding their yearly meeting. Our army was in great distress for clothing, no shoes to the feet, which were so sore that it was with difficulty they could march, leaving their track of blood on the ground, and expecting to meet the enemy and have a battle.

In this condition they appealed to Gen. Greene for permission to enter the Friends meeting and furnish themselves with shoes, as their necessities were so great, and this was their only chance. The General replied, "I know your wants my brave fellows, without the power to relieve them, say no more to me," and he turned around from them.

They went into the house, and Capt. Lee, addressed the Friends most feelingly, showing the men's lacerated feet, declaring that nothing but the most important necessity could influence him to take his intended course. Many of them gave most willingly their shoes, while others were forced. Major Jazett was on the women's side to assure them that they should not be molested. One old lady with large feet and coarse shoes, insisted on his taking hers, and she gave them to one of the men herself, while others offered theirs. They took their horses too. This little affair was of great importance to the army, though General Greene never wished to hear of it, as he had great respect for Friends, being educated by his parents in their principles.
E. P. R.

How does the word behold, acquire the sense to see?

An old writer, 1652, says, "as my eye can never be united to anything till my sight see and receive it, and by that means that thing be united together with my sight, so neither can we be made one with God till we see and behold him, being united with him."

"Our intellect organically insists that some rays pass from the visible object and touch the retina of the eye, and they are like the restored blind man, we assimilate vision to tactile perception."

Lord Monboddy made the required contact by conceiving that the soul goes forth from the eye and touches the object which is seen; for how can any one object operate on another, we say, except by contact?

Cudworth says, "the corporeal part of sensation, and particularly of vision, may be solved only by real motion of bodies; that is, either by corporeal affluence, streaming continually from the surface of the object, or rather, as the later and more refined atomists conceived by pressure made from the object to the eye by means of light in the medium. So that this sense, taking cognizance of the object by the subtle interposed medium, that is, terse and stretched (thrusting every way from it upon the optic nerve) doth by that, as it were by a staff, touch it."

Thus, according to the notions of the ancients, when we see an object, we have hold of it; the mind through the eye comes in contact with it. The ideas of the objects are impressed on the language. By another step, we get moral obligation; we are "beholden" to some one, for some thing.
E. P. R.

A man passing through the suburbs of a large town noticed a sign, with the words, "STOPS for sale here." Can any one tell us what it was? If not let him look in Webster at the word emptying, and the second definition.

Webster says that hominy is an Indian word, *uhhinnin*, parched corn.

The first agreement in dates between sacred and profane history on record, is in Jeremiah, ch. xxv: 1: "The fourth year of Jehoiakin, the son of Josiah, King of Judah, that was first year of Nebuchadnezzar, King of Babylon."

Recovering.—Through private sources we are pleased to learn that the Rev. J. N. Craig, of Holly Springs, Miss., formerly of Lancaster, S. C., is recovering from his protracted case of yellow fever. His faithful wife stood by his bedside for six long weeks and attended to his wants, and while all around her the scourge was taking off its hundreds, she stood to her post of duty at the bedside of her devoted husband, and remarkable to say, she saved his life and escaped the dreaded scourge herself. Such a woman, we say, God bless her!—Lancaster Ledger.

What the average Washington correspondent does not know is hardly worth knowing. The Baltimore Sun's correspondent reckons Conkling's chances for the Presidential nomination first and Grant second. That it lies between Conkling and Grant is the opinion of many of the shrewdest politicians around Washington.

The house of Mr. Geo. B. Ennis, of St. Mary's township, Wake county, was entered a few nights ago and robbed of \$113.

Do the best you can where you are, when that is done you will see an opening for something better.

It was George Herbert who said "a handful of good life is worth a bushel of learning."

DAVIDSON COURT.

(From the Davidson Record.)

Court adjourned to-day, having been in session a little more than two weeks. In consequence of the election on Tuesday of the first week, Court was not opened until Wednesday.

At the beginning there were 102 cases on the State docket, and 112 on the civil. Of the former 36 were disposed of, and of the latter 24.

Except the trial of the capital case from Rowan, little business of public interest has been transacted. The trial of this negro, Bill Locke, for the killing of Pleas Barringer at a sale in Rowan county in March, 1876, began Saturday evening and closed this morning. Solicitor Dobson and Gen. Leach appeared for the State, and W. H. Bailey and F. C. Robbins for the defence. The jury was chosen Saturday evening, and Monday and Tuesday were spent in taking the testimony of the witnesses—which is entirely too voluminous for these columns. Argument began Wednesday.

The State proved by several witnesses that Barringer was on one side of a log two feet and a half in diameter, and that a fight in which Bill Locke's father was engaged was going on on the other side, close to it; and that Barringer was not in any way engaged in the fight; and that while leaning against this log looking on, Bill Locke ran by him and struck him with a knife, from the effects of which he died in a few days.

The defence proved by several witnesses that Barringer went into the crowd where the fight was going on with a threatening remark; that he struck Matt Locke, defendant's father, a blow in the mouth, felling him to the ground; and that he was on him and beating him or trying to do so when the defendant ran by and gave the fatal thrust. This is substantially the evidence. The State's witnesses placed Barringer on the opposite side of the log away from the fight; those of the defence made him one of the participants. The State claimed that it was a case of willful, wanton murder—the result of a deliberate intention to kill some white man, the fight being between whites and blacks. The defence argued that it was the natural act of a son to protect a father who was in danger of great bodily harm.

The case was fought hard from the beginning. Every inch of ground was contested by the able counsel on the respective sides. We never saw lawyers work more earnestly, and whether winning or losing did their whole duty.

The charge of Judge Graves was clear and exhaustive. And just here we will say that this gentleman has made a fine impression among the bar and the people. He is learned, courteous, patient.

The jury retired Wednesday night, and after being out ten or twelve hours returned a verdict of manslaughter. The Judge sentenced the prisoner to eight years' confinement at hard labor in the penitentiary.

Efforts will be made, we learn, to have a special term of Court here in January. The number of cases on the docket would justify such a term, and it should not be limited to a shorter time than is necessary to clear up all the old cases.

KINDNESS OF QUEEN VICTORIA.

Queen Victoria was not twenty years of age when she ascended the throne. Coming into possession of power with a heart fresh, tender, and pure, and with all her instincts inclined to mercy, we may be sure that she found many things that tried her strength of resolution to the utmost. On a bright, beautiful morning, the young Queen was waited upon at her palace of Windsor by the Duke of Wellington, who had brought from London various papers requiring her signature to render them operative. One of them was a sentence of court martial, pronounced against a soldier of the line—that sentence that he should be shot dead.

The Queen looked upon the paper, and then looked upon the wondrous beauties that nature had spread to her view.

"What has this man done?" she asked.

The Duke looked at the paper and replied:

"Ah, my royal mistress, that man I fear is incorrigible. He has deserted three times."

"And you cannot say anything in his behalf, my lord?"

Wellington shook his head.

"O! I think again I pray you!"

Seeing that her Majesty was so deeply moved, and feeling sure she would not have the man shot at any event, he finally confessed that the man was brave, and gallant, and really a good soldier.

"But," he added, "think of the influence."

"Influence!" cried Victoria, her eyes flashing, and her bosom heaving with strong emotion.

"Let it be ours to wield influence. I will try mercy in this man's case, and I charge you, your Grace, to let me know the result. A good soldier, you said. O! I thank you for that. And you may tell him your good word saved him."

Then she took the paper and wrote with a bold, firm hand, across the dark page, the bright, saving word—"pardoned!"

On the rail—a scolding woman.

THE YELLOW FEVER.

REPORT OF THE COMMISSION INVESTIGATING IT.

The Disease Not Indigenous—Not Affected by Drugs or Disinfectants—Fifth Its Food—The Manner of its Transmission.

NEW YORK, Nov. 20.—The report of the yellow fever commission, composed of Drs. Bemis, Cochran and Howard, who, together with Col. T. S. Hardee, sanitary engineer, in all the fever stricken cities of the South, state that a sufficient amount of testimony has been taken to justify the belief that the first cases in New Orleans about the month of June were brought to the city by conveyances as yet unknown; that their investigations and maps show that the fever invariably tends to range itself in groups of cases, in marked contrast with the tendency of malarial fever, to occur in separate, disconnected cases.

They say in respect to the sanitary conditions of the towns visited: "We have to report the same character of neglect and violation of the laws of health common to all or nearly all inland towns in the United States. These are neglect of drainage, intention to deposits of fetid and refuse animal and vegetable matter and inattention to the purity of drinking water."

The commission unanimously agree in stating the following facts in regard to their investigation, up to the present time, reserving the right to introduce at any subsequent time such antagonistic facts as may be discovered:

"First. We have not in a solitary instance found a case of yellow fever which we could justifiably consider as of *de novo* origin, or indigenous to its locality.

"Second. In respect to most of the various towns which we visited and which were the points of the epidemic prevalence, the testimony showing importation was direct and convincing in its character.

"Third. The transmission of yellow fever between points separated by any considerable distances appeared to be wholly due to human intercourse. In some instances the poison was carried in clothing or about persons, or people going from infected districts. In other instances it was carried in such fomites as cotton bagging or other goods of the same description.

"Fourth. The weight of testimony is very pronounced against the further use of disinfectants. The physicians in the infected towns, almost without exception, state that they are useless agents to arrest the spread of yellow fever, while some of them are firm in their convictions that the vapors are seriously prejudicial to the sick.

"Fifth. Personal prophylaxis, by means of drugs and other therapeutic means has proved a constant failure. A respectable number of physicians think the use of small doses of quinine of some use in prevention.

"Sixth. Quarantine established with such degree of surveillance and vigor that non-intercourse is the result, has effectively, without exception, protected its subjects from attacks of yellow fever.

Virginia's Material Progress.

It is about time for Virginia to give up talking about the state of things 'before the war.' Charles Dickens, and every other traveler who visited the State before the war, testified that everything was going to rack and ruin. Dickens especially noted the "decayed appearance" of ante-bellum Richmond, and it is certain that the State capital is now twice as large, and ten times as beautiful and prosperous as it ever was "before the war." It is since the war that Norfolk has made giant strides, and become the second cotton port of the Union. It is since the war that Danville has risen from a city of two thousand to nearly twelve thousand inhabitants. It is also since the war that Lynchburg, Farmville, Staunton, and many other towns have increased their trade and multiplied their inhabitants. Doubtless the landed aristocracy were better off "before the war," but all other classes, including the small farmers have no reason for grumbling at the changed condition of affairs.—Farmville Mercury.

The sagacious Josh observes: Yung man, set down, and keep still, yu will have plenty ov chances yet to make a phool of yureself before yu die.

INGERSOLL'S CREED.

(Louisville Courier-Journal.)

Bob Ingersoll's creed, as announced by him in Cincinnati a day or two since, is as follows:

"This Bible has built every inquisition, made every religious martyr, driven every stake, set every faggot, ignited every torch: it has made every thumb-screw, every rack, dislocated every joint; it has produced every religious war, divided us into sects and classes, has set father against mother and child against parents; this Bible has covered the world with blood; has covered the human face with tears; has crushed honesty; has offered a premium for rascality; stupidity and hypocrisy; has opposed every invention of man; has said to the astronomer, you must not tell the secrets of the universe; this Bible has opposed every man of science, put Galileo in prison; made Copernicus afraid to publish his immortal work; made Kepler keep his three laws a secret; pointed the finger of scorn at Descartes; hooted every man that was investigating for himself and endeavoring to make this world sublimer and better. It has been a perpetual obstruction upon the highway of progress, and I am opposed to it and am going to do what little I can against it."

Mr. Ingersoll, it is noticeable, attempted no demonstration of this proposition. If he really believes it, civilization can but pity him as a densely ignorant and fanatical man. He should explain why it is that the highest and most aggressive civilization in the world has been wrought out in countries where "this Bible" has a constituency. It is a matter of fact that the Bible has built no inquisition, nor has it obstructed the "highway of progress." Men have done this, but they were instigated by nothing to be found in the Bible. The best desertation and guide to liberty in the world is the Bible. If Mr. Ingersoll believes that it "offers a premium for rascality," he stamps himself as a fraudulent leader in thought, for he has evidently never read a line of the book he criticises.

The New York Tribune, Harper's Weekly and similar sentimental and bigoted papers are quite indignant at the Delaware law which temporarily disfranchises all persons who do not pay their poll tax, and denounce it as a Democratic trick for preventing the Republicans of that State—most of whom are poor and unable to pay their tax—from voting. A more thorough investigation of the subject would have shown these wise journals that a similar law is in force in Massachusetts and works extremely disadvantageously to the Democrats of that State, who, as a general rule, belong to the poorer classes. The poll tax law is identical in these two States, and Delaware not having been a member of the Confederacy, there is no reason why it should pass laws to please the Republicans any more than Massachusetts. Of course if North Carolina and other Southern States were to follow the example of Massachusetts the Republicans would have grounds for complaint at the audacity of these late "rebel" States settling and managing their own affairs and determining the qualifications of their own voters without paying the proper regard and attention to the Northern press and people.

As a consequence of its home polity Delaware is the champion Democratic State. Its Legislature is unanimously Democratic, and but one Republican official, a melancholy, solitary, constable, holds office in the entire State.—Ral. News.

Dispenses With the Brakeman.

One of the latest inventions in connection with railroad cars is an instrument which is intended to supersede the incoherent squall of the thick-tongued brakeman, announcing the stations. It is a revolving cylinder on which a thin canvas roll is wound, and on this roll is printed the name of the stations. This instrument is placed in the platform by turn of a crank on the platform by the conductor, as the train moves off from each station reveals to the passengers the name of the next.

FALLEN FROM HER HIGH ESTATE.

One of the frequenters of Broadway is a woman in poor garments, with her effects in a satchel on her arm, but titled a countess by marriage. She belongs to a good New York family and went to Madrid when a girl, where he brother was consul. There she met and married a French count and for several years led a gay life at Paris. Excess of wine ruined her, though a fine musician, a painter in oil, mistress of several languages and elegant in conversation, she comes back home to sleep in the parks and station-houses and spend what she can earn and beg for drink.—A companion piece is found across the North river in Hoboken, where an Italian duke is making money keeping a restaurant. The duke came to New York and flourished in fashionable society until his money was gone. Then he went to a Hoboken restaurant as cook, finally became waiter and in time saved enough to buy out the place when the landlord died. On one occasion a distinguished Italian when the duke had known in his native land was a guest at the place. The proprietor served at supper as waiter, but was not recognized until, after the meal was over, he came back in evening dress with a diamond order on his lapel. The duke serves up fine dishes and is now a rich bachelor.

The tobacco tax reduction will be agitated again this winter. It is a life and death fight this time. The colossal proportions of the conflict is foreshadowed by the Virginia Tobacco Journal. The Journal appeals to the planters and manufacturers to stand shoulder to shoulder. The Journal says:

"Our trade, our time, our means have been largely expended in the effort to reduce the tax on tobacco."

"Let us away with everything like hesitation or indecision, and stand shoulder to shoulder this winter, planters and manufacturers of twenty-one States of the Union, together, for untrammelled trade against the powerful opposition of the Government. Such a fight will require all our care, all our energy, and all our intelligence. But we shall succeed. In a popular government like ours, the case of the people against the Government, suing for an injunction to prevent the Government from going beyond legitimate purposes, and preventing by its unnecessary and enormous exactions, the business of the people will be gained. The injunction will issue, and we shall have activity and prosperity once more."

ABOUT RESUMPTION.

"The only preparations of the banks are closing what are known as gold accounts. It has been the general rule of the banks to keep a separate account of all the gold deposited, so that a person drawing on his account has paid in the same kind of money that he deposited. The keeping of those gold accounts became very popular. The New York banks have extensive gold accounts, which will all be closed when the government resumes specie payments. Gold being a standard everybody can have it, and everybody can deposit and draw out gold. Greenbacks and silver must be in circulation because there will not be enough gold to carry on the business of one large city. One mistake that Congress will persist in making, is coining dollars. People do not want dollars, they want smaller currency.—A Banker's View.

Terrible Casualties.

Saint Paul, Nov. 20.—Yesterday morning Otto Montgomery, living at the St. Paul House, attempted to commit suicide by shooting himself, inflicting a severe wound in his head. His son, about twenty years old attended him last night, and while standing at his father's bedside fainted from exhaustion, and dropped a kerosene lamp he held in his hand which exploded, setting fire to the bed. The father was burned to a crisp. The son revived and rushed into the street, where his burning clothes were extinguished after severe injuries had been inflicted.

A NEW CAVE DISCOVERY IN KENTUCKY.

Another wonderful cave has recently been discovered near Glasgow, Junction, Ky. It has already been explored for a distance of twenty-three miles in one direction, called the long route, and sixteen miles in another direction, called the short route. The avenues are very wide; a span of horses can be easily driven through for a distance of eleven miles. Three rivers, wide and very deep, are encountered on the long route. One of them is navigable for fourteen miles, until the passage becomes too narrow to admit a boat. This forms the third or river route, which has to be explored in a boat. The cave is wonderful beyond description; and far surpasses in grandeur the Mammoth or any cave ever before discovered. Several mummified remains have been discovered in one of the large rooms. They were reposing in stone coffins, rudely constructed, and from appearances may have been in this 'cave for centuries. They present every appearance of the Egyptian mummies.

Postal Trouble and Riot in Alabama.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 20.—Postmaster General Key to-day ordered the Spring Garden (Ala.) postoffice to be discontinued and the mails for that place to be sent to the neighboring postoffice at Ladiga, on account of riotous demonstrations and threats made by a portion of the inhabitants against the special agent of the department, who had discovered gross frauds in the stamp sales of the village postmaster and procured the latter's arrest upon a warrant from the U. S. commissioner at Jacksonville. The agent further reports that in consequence of this action, which was preceded by some of the riotous demonstrations referred to, he was himself arrested on the charge of libel and bound over for trial next April. After a night's detention by the sheriff he procured bail from Jacksonville, and is now at liberty, but informs the department that friends of the postmaster declare they will "fix the jury" when the case comes to trial and are already exulting over the prospect of seeing him set to work on the county roads.

THE WHIPPING POST.

The constitutional convention of California has voted that whipping is not to be regarded as a cruel and unusual punishment. Not long ago an effort was made in the California Legislature to establish whipping as a penalty for wife-beating, but nothing came of it. The whipping post exists by law in Virginia and Delaware, and the action of the California convention indicates that public opinion in that State is largely in favor of adopting that mode of punishment for certain crimes. A law was enacted in Nevada, about two years ago, providing that brutal husbands should be whipped, and posts were set up in several towns, but we believe that the act was promptly declared unconstitutional and never enforced.

The constitutional convention of California has put the declaration into its bill of rights that the State shall forever remain a member of the Federal Union, and resist all efforts at secession. A proposal to take the pardoning power from the Governor and vest it in a board, to be composed of the Governor, the Attorney General, and the Chief Justice of the court of last resort was voted down, and the same disposition was made of a motion to give the Legislature the power of determining how pardons shall be granted. The pardoning power was left where it has been—entirely within the discretion of the Governor.

The Democratic party is not in any danger of being killed in battle. The question is whether it will commit suicide.

The N. Y. Tribune says Blaine is looming rapidly as the Radical candidate in 1880. Republicans who opposed his nomination at Cincinnati now confess their mistake and declare their purpose to work for him in 1880.