The Carolina Watchman.

VOL X.—THIRD SERIES SALISBURY, N. C., AUGUST 21, 1879. NO 44

JOHN CLARK, JR., & CO.'S

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Salisbury N. C.

26:3m

For the Watchman.

Deer-Range.

Hackled, hasty, hurried hand-skip,
In creation's handiwork;
Slender, straggling, shiftless land-slip,
Patched together with a jerk;
Native place of pines and broom-sedge,
Picturesque red gullied hills,
All our fancied dreams of doom's-edge
Deer-Range "diggins" deftly fills.

Pigs and yearlings, hogs and cattle
Bleating, browsing up and down,
Bid defiance to the rattle
Of the butcher's distant town—
Boldly bellowing, bull defiance
To the crazy "fence law" land,
Deer-Range is their sound reliance—
Hoof and horn "no fence" they stand.

This is hog and 'possum heaven!
Haw, persimmon, chestnut, grape,
And a little corn-field leaven
Razor-backs and ring-tails shape
Fit for Barnum's great Mu-ze-um—
With his "wooly horse" to vie!
Stranger, you had ought to see 'em
Just for once before you die!

In their antlered glory strutting,
Roamed, till recently, the deer,
And ten thousand pigeons, nutting,
Swarmed and scratched all over here;
And you fallen tree's huge hollow
Was a queer old hermit's home—
Him whom night-owls loved to follow—
At whose call the snakes would come!

Ireland hath her old Saint Patrick—
Deer-Range claims Saint Daniel Boone!
Mark you on the cliffs of Flat-creek
Where one day in early June,
In the era prime of deer-dom,
In the rich wild long ago,
Ere bucks had fleed to scare-dom,
Carved his name both high and low.

And tho' deers and bears and hunters,
Indians, hermits, all have gone,
Still the possums, coons and grunters,
Sheep and cattle Deer-Range own,
Free from any "fence-law" trammel—
Free from "camp and court" and store—
Free as Scottish Highland Campbell,
South-sea brave or Ethiop boor!

E. P. H.

JOSH BILLINGS ON THE HONEY BEE.—The honey bee is an inflammable critter, sudden in his impresshuns and hasty in his conclusions, or end. His natral disposishun in the pod and fusil oil, and his moral bias iz "get out mi way." They have a long boddy, but their physical importance lies at the terminus, or suburb, in the shape of a javelin, which is always loaded, and enters a man as still as thought, as spry as lightnin,' and as full oph melancholly as the toothake. Bees never argy a case; they settle awl differances of opinion bi letting their javelin fly, are az certain to hit az a mule iz. Bees are not long-lived—I can't state just how long their lives are, but I know from instinct and observashun that enny kritter, be he bug or be he devil, who is mad all the time and stings every good chance he can git, generally dies early.

QUININE—Quinine has gone up. The poor, fever stricken patient finds his pills dearer than ever. The two or three American manufacturers thereupon dance with war-hoops of delight, and shout, "We told you so!" Of course they did. They knew very well what day they would raise it. They know just as well that their time is short; they have the market in their own hands as yet, and are willing to make this extortionate profit out of the immediate needs of the public. None of the manufactured article, which is to come in free of duty, has as yet been imported. When it comes in the price will fall to its proper level, and nothing they can do will keep up. There is no real reason for the present rise, the manufacturers having stock in hand sufficient for many months, except their desire to reap as large a harvest from their long monopoly as possible.—*New York Tribune.*

UNTEMPORED MORTERS.—When men like Abraham Lincoln and Wm. Loyd Garrison are taken into the American Church Calendar as Saints, it augurs a most unsatisfactory condition of things at the North on the subject of religion. It indicates a wide departure from the fundamental principle of Christianity and an utter confusion of thought in the Christian consciousness of that section with regard to the conditons of salvation through Jesus Christ. If Mr. Garrison is to be an Abolition Reformer, why may not Mr. Ingersoll be saved as a Temperance Reformer?—*Presbyterian, Richmond Va.*

The United States' imports of Cuban productions are upward of $70,000,000 per annum, while her exports to that island amount to but $15,000,000.

The N. C. Railroad Trusteeship.

It will be remembered that some time ago the Board of Directors of the N. C. Railroad sought the removal of N. H. D. Wilson from the office of Trustee of the Sinking Fund of that Road. Judge Kerr decided against the Board of Directors and refused to remove Mr. Wilson—from that decision an appeal was taken to the Supreme Court, and the following is the opinion just delivered, by which it will be seen that Judge Kerr's decision has been reversed:

By Smith, C. J.—The N. C. Railroad Co. and John W. Graham vs. N. H. D. Wilson, from Orange—*error.*—The Railroad Company in executing a mortgage upon its Road provided by the mortgage deed for a sinking fund and appointed a trustee, with provision that if said trustee, or any trustee thereafter appointed, "should die, or resign, or become incapable or unfit to act in the said trust, a successor to such trustee shall be appointed," etc. The original trustee having died, the defendant was appointed trustee, but becoming insolvent and it appearing that he had invested a portion of the trust fund in a private banking firm in which he was a partner and which had likewise become insolvent, the Board of Directors having in vain requested said trustee to resign, removed him and appointed the plaintiff Graham. Held, It was a breach of trust to invest any portion of the trust fund in the banking house in which the trustee was interested, though collatterals may have been taken therefor. It was improper for the trustee to sell bonds of the company which he received uncancelled from his predecessor and apply the proceeds to meet overdue bonds instead of cancelling them as he should have done. That the finance committee of the company examined the defendants investments and collaterals, and made no objection, was not a sanction by them of the loans the trustee had made to his firm. Even if it were, the Directory being a mere fiduciary agent of the Company, their concurrence in a breach of trust would not relieve the trustee, who acts under the deed creating the trust. The exacting of a bond from the trustee is but a subsidiary security for his fidelity, but it is not a substitute for his personal fitness for the place. The bond holders are not necessary parties to proceedings to remove the trustee. While the Court does not impute any dishonest purpose to the defendant, yet as he has acted in opposition to the well settled rules in reference to trust estates, it is manifestly proper that a Receiver be appointed to take charge of the funds of the Company during the pendency of the contest over the possession of the office.

Timely and Proper Words.

Our friend Cameron of the Durham Recorder (we prefer saying "Hillsboro Recorder") knows how to say things at the proper time and in the right way. Read the following and see how timely and proper it is:

"The temptation to enlist in partisanship for future incumbents of high office is not very great. Some of our confreres are expending a vast amount of premature zeal in the cause of special favorites. We incline to the belief that before the day of nomination comes they will find they have done more harm than good. It is rare to find human virtue proof against long continued assault: and in the armor of the veteran politician some crack is sure to be found into which the fatal weapon of a watchful enemy will make its way. The freshest and newest in the field is more often the safest from attack, and apt to come out the winner in the race.

There is no necessity for the press to commit itself in advance to any man. All that can be required of the Democratic press is to plant itself irrevocably on the platform of its party, and unflinchingly stand by its principles. The press of North Carolina is under few obligations to politicians. But it is under the heaviest obligations to the principles which distinguish the Democratic party. It will make no mistake if it bind itself fast to the latter, without being in a hurry to declare for the former."

The art of Bouquet Making.

It seems an easy thing to make a bouquet as one looks over the garden and sees the beautiful flowers. But after all it is a difficult matter and one sometimes forgets that flowers have their affinities and preferences, as well as the human race. Above all give them room and not crowd them. When flowers are massed heavily together all lose their beauty. I saw an arrangement of flowers yesterday where two lovely day lilies that would have been beautiful if grouped alone in a slender vase with a few ferns or green spires, but whose effect was ruined by being put in the center of a mass of lark-spurs and common garden flowers. The common flowers only looked the more common in contrast with the lilies, and the lilies looked as though caught in very coarse company.

For vases and bouquets of any sort there should be plenty of white for the foundation. When stemless flowers are used, like a tuberose or a single geranium, stems can be made by putting the ends inside of straws and then wiring it in: when arranged in the bouquet the straw cannot be seen, but the flowers can be kept fresh by absorbing the water. A pretty arrangement is to take a spike of scarlet gladiolus, with its brilliant coloring, arrange it with feathery grasses and gleams of white fever few here and there, and you will have a lovely spot of coloring for some dark corner. Again, petunias and morning glories are difficult to combine with any flower, but give them a wide mouthed vase and a few leaves and they are positively graceful. All lilies I think are prettiest if no other flowers are mixed with them.

For small vases a very good way is to clip them off and put them in carelessly as they come, then they will look natural; too much arrangement often spoils the looks of a vase of flowers. For either hand or vase bouquets do not put too many colors together.

No Smoking in Here.

"You can't smoke in here," said a John street conductor to a countryman who was pulling away vigorously at a five cent cigar in a car full of ladies.

The man didn't seem to hear.

"I say," said the man of the bell-punch, in a louder key, "if you want to smoke come out here on the platform."

"All right," returned the passenger, and he stepped out. "Didn't think it would hurt nuthin," he said apologetically; "seem's there ain't any straw in the car to catch on fire."

"But there's ladies in there you know."

"Oh, yes, Didn't think nothin' 'bout that. Might get ashes on their gowns and spile 'em."

"It isn't so much that," explained the conductor, "but ladies object to smoke."

"Well, I didn't ask any on 'em to smoke did I? They needn't object before they are invited."

"You don't understand. Smoking is disagreeable to ladies."

"Best reason in the world why they shouldn't practice it. Catch me smoking if it was disagreeable to me!" And he tranquilly puffed away at his five center.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE LIDDELL ENGINE.—This engine, the invention of our townsman, is to be exhibited at all the fairs this fall, when the people will have an opportunity of witnessing for themselves its capacity to do what is claimed for it. It has already attracted much attention; we find the following notice of it in the Rock Hill *Herald:* "It is something new in mechanics to see an engine successfully propelling itself over our rough roads, and it will bring about a revolution in the present plan of hauling the machinery over the country with animals. We are pleased to learn that the Liddell engines are a success, and are all that is claimed for them. The company is meeting with great encouragement in the sale of their engines. It is a Southern enterprise, and commends itself to our people."—*Char. Observer.*

Wealth of the Rothschilds.

A writer in a Paris journal claims to be in a position to know that the present capital of the different Rothschild houses is at least $500,000,000, and that they can control as much more, which may be considered a pretty penny. Stories of the Rothschilds will always be told, as there will be about any and everybody thought to to be enormously rich. After the interest a man has in his own money, he seems to be most interested in some other man's money. Nathan Rothschild is reputed to have said: "One great reason of our success is that we know how to hold our tongues." They are reticent as the grave touching their business. After Baron Lionel had been dead a week, a London wag remarked: "The old Baron is just as communicative as ever." The time has passed, if it ever was, when kings had to consult the Rothschilds before they could go to war, but they are still a stupendous power, and likely to be so for generations. The recollection that the founder of the house, Meyer Anselm (he took the name Rothschild from the sign of the red shield placed over his small shop in Frankfort), entered Hanover in 1763 barefooted, with a bundle of rags on his back, is enough to prevent any one from despair. But it is not every one who has the brains of Meyer Anselm.

DISASTROUS STORM IN ENGLAND.—London, August 4.—The severest storm known here for many years raged in various parts of England, and especially in the valley of the Thames, on Saturday night. The storm was attended by a fall of hail stones, some of which were five inches in circumference. Damage to glass in places immediately around London amounts to thousands of pounds sterling. In a great part of Bedfordshire the hay crop has been completely swept away and many cattle drowned. Newmarket and neighborhood are flooded. The rain fall in Buckinghamshire is estimated at seventy tons per acre. Damages by floods and lightning are also reported from Cambridge, Norfolk, Guilford, Leicester, Bath and Monmouth.

The damage by rain, hail and inundation will be irreparable this season. The loss of live stock is serious.

The Craze for Office.

HOW IT MANIFESTED ITSELF AT NEW ORLEANS.—New Orleans, Aug. 4.—About half past 10 o'clock this morning, as Gen. Badger was ascending one of the entrance stairways from the lower floor of the main offices of the custom house, he was suddenly met by Wm. Brown, ex-metropolitan policeman, who, with the remark, "I've got you now," drew a revolver and fired at the head of the collector. Seeing the man's movement, Collector Badger caught his arm and directed the shot over his shoulder, and then took the pistol away from Brown and threw it below. Brown lost a leg on the 14th of September, 1874, under Badger, and was among Badger's first appointes as postmaster. Becoming collector, Badger left Brown in the postoffice, where he failed to remain. The collector thinks Brown was crazed by poverty, and seems unwilling to prosecute him. Brown evidently thinks Gen. Badger should have given him a place in the custom house.

New England's population would decrease but for the constant influx of foreigners and the increase among those who are already naturalized. In a short time—possibly before the end of the century, the foreign population will actually outnumber the native race. The Louisville *Courier-Journal* has been examining the census returns of New England, and the figures are not flattering to the Down-Easter. In 1874 the decline in Massachusetts was 11,760; in 1875, 11,020; in 1876, 10,773; in 1877, 10,530; in 1878, 10,185. The State census of Massachusetts in 1877 showed the native population to be 1,233,008, producing only 16,897 children. The naturalized and unnaturalized foreigners numbering 418,904, produced 18,071 children in the same time. We gave recently figures to show the decline in birth statistics.

Bags for Protecting Grapes.

In an essay published in the report of the Kentucky State Horticultural Society, Thomas S. Kennedy, a horticulturist near Louisville. writing on grape culture, says:—"A better protection from insects and disease I have found in covering each bunch of grapes with a close fitting bag made of cheap cross bar mosquito netting, costing last season only forty-five cents per piece of eight yards long by two wide—one square foot being sufficient for a bag. It is slipped over the bunch and tied closely around the stem with a string. This simple contrivance is a complete protection against all kinds of insects, but only a partial prevention of rot. I have used this covering for more than fifteen years, and am satisfied that without this safeguard I would not be able to save any considerable portion of my annual crop from destruction by insects. Under this covering, the grapes have fully ripened and hung long afterwards on the vines until wanted. About seven years ago a very large collection of grapes that had been protected with paper bags was exhibited at the Louisville Fair. These grapes were very clear and translucent, and only slightly colored. The darkest kinds of red grapes had only a light pink tinge, and no person could tell what kind any of them were by their appearance. The paper bag had evidently excluded the sunlight and caused the grapes to mature without attaining their natural color. The flavor, too, was insipid and watery. The contrast between these and the rich colors of the grapes exhibited from my vineyards caused the judges who awarded premiums, to decide that the netting was a better covering than paper bags.

DEATH AT A CAMP MEETING.—Baltimore, August 2.—A special from Lidwood, Maryland, where a camp-meeting of the "Church of God" is in progress, says a startling scene was enacted at the alter yesterday morning. The members were holding the regular morning prayer and praise meeting, and Hanson Penn, of Winnfield, Carroll county, aged seventy-one years, among others, gave in a very warm and feeling Christian experience, and had just taken his seat when Elder Sigler arose and asked him if he did not regret his not having engaged sooner in the cause of the Lord, he having been converted only six years ago, to which he replied with great emphasis and feeling "I do," and as he uttered this last word he fell over, but was caught by the brethren and carried to a tent close at hand, where he immediately expired. His body was taken to his late residence, near Winfield, Maryland, and will be burried Sunday morning.

A Noble Man.

The late John Crossly once entertained the Prince of Wales and a number of other titled people at his magnificent house of Manor Heath. One evening after his guests had been shown over the beautiful place some of them sat conversing with him respecting his earlier days. And concerning his mother he answered thus: "Oh, my mother was a remarkable woman; she was once a farm servant; she lived fourteen years in the same family; she had to milk the cows and churn the butter, and carry it to market; she had for a long time only £6 a year wages, and yet she managed to save a nice sum; and her leisure hours were filled up with spinning wool; her mistress allowing her a fourth of the profits for herself." "Ah," said a friend who was present "Perhaps you are indebted to your good mother for some of your success in this spinning world?" "Oh, yes," he replied, "under God's blessing I owe everything to my mother."

If a cat doth meet a cat upon a garden wall, and if a cat doth greet a cat O, need they both to squall? Every Tommy has his Tabby waiting on the wall, and yet he welcomes her approach with a yawl. And if a kitten wish to court upon a garden wall, why don't he sit and sweetly smile, and not stand up and bawl; lift his precious back up high, and show his teeth and mourn, as if 'twere colic more than love that made that fellow groan?—*Exchange.*

The Presidents.

A review of the lives of the different Presidents of the United States is productive of very interesting results. For instance, three of them died on the Fourth of July. John Adams and Jefferson both died on the country's fiftieth birthday, July 4th, 1826; and Monroe died on the 4th of July, 1831. Madison died on the 28th of June, 1836, and his friends were confident that he, too, would live until July 4. If he had, then the second, third, fourth and fifth Presidents would have died on Independence Day. Taylor and Jefferson both died in July. Every fourth President until Mr. Hayes was a bachelor. Van Buren did not draw any of his salary until his term expired, when he drew it out in gold, 'all in a lump.' Tyler died poor, having gone into the rebellion, and was one of the Confederate Commissioners at Montgomery. John Adams lived the longest; he was 91 years old when he died. Madison was 85; Jefferson, 83; John Quincy Adams, 81: Van Buren, 80; Jackson, 78; Buchanan, 77; Filmore, 74; Monroe, 72; Tyler, 72; Harrison, 68, Washington, 67; Johnson, 67; Pierce, 65; Taylor, 60; Lincoln, 56; Polk, 54. Gen. Grant is the only living ex-President. Tyler and Van Buren both died in 1862; Lincoln in 1865; Buchanan in 1868; Pierce in 1869; Filmore in 1874, and Johnson in 1875.

USEFUL HINTS TO MILLERS.—In the course of professor Peck's report on the Minneapolis flouring mill explosion, the following among other suggestions are made to millers: First—Never use an open light in any part of the mill. Second—Never light a lantern or strike a match for any purpose, in any part of the mill where there is any bust at all. Third—Never use an ordinary lantern in a spout or bin where there is a draught of air carrying dust with it. One end of such spout or bin should be closed before the lantern is introduced. A lantern should not be placed in such a locality if it can be possibly avoided, and, if absolutely necessary, a light with a fine wire gauze would be much safer.

The Ostrich as a Cavalry Horse.

Since *Lohengrin* paid his memorial visit to *Elsa*, drawn by his regal swan, who somewhat impatiently champed the bits, pending the interview between them and the subsequent contest with *Telramunde*, it has not occured to the inventive genius of the world to utilize the bird as a motive power until recently some of our Western army officers have discovered that the ostrich can be substituted for the horse in the cavalry branch of the service. They urge his use upon the War Department on the ground of speed, economy and his belligerent disposition. It is claimed that by virtue of his remarkable extent of leg and strength of back he can carry a trooper and his outfit at a much greater speed than a cavalry horse. Their long shanks, it is said, take them over the ground at prodigious leaps, and they are capable of keeping up their rate of speed day in and day out without fatigue. They are not remarkably handsome animals, neither are they picturesque, and the sight of our bold troopers dashing into the fray on the surging summits of the ostich back would strip the contest of its heroic elements, and could not be expected to impress the Indian with the pomp and circumstances of glorious war, or to fill the eye with the stirring, martial picture made by the dashing squadrons of horse, with their flying manes and flashing eyes. Suppose for instance, Sheridan had made his famous Winchester ride on an ostrich instead of his black charger! He would have figured in cartoons and caricatures, and no poet would have had the temerity to sound his praise on the twanging lyre.

SOMETHING NEW IN COTTON CULTURE.—It has always been claimed that cotton will not grow when transplanted, but from the result of an experiment, which we have made in a small way, the old notion will not hold good and cotton will grow when transplanted. On the 31st of June, a stalk of cotton was brought to this office from the country and and placed on exhibition for two days, when it was topped and planted in a little rich earth near our office, and has now grown into a vigorous stalk. When planted it had two blooms on it and thirteen shapes. These all fell off, but others are putting out and the stalk will no doubt produce fruit. If transplanting succeeded in this case would it not be practicable upon a much larger scale, and could not the whole cotton crop be in this way improved—the yield increased and the fibre made finer.

True Sayings.

The Bank of England does not contain a jewel at all comparable to "the pearl of great price," a spotless character.

Whether the people you meet with in this world are rich or poor—whether they can reward you or not, treat them with kindness and sympathy. Especially extend kindly words and deeds to the poor and suffering—doing unto them as you would have them do unto you, and God will certainly and abundantly reward you. Do not be selfish. Speak evil of no one. Dry up all the tears you can. Drop sweet words, pleasant smiles, and kindly deeds, more beautiful than roses, and more precious than rubies, as you pass along through life. A single kind word may be blessed to cheer and revive and gladden some poor, sorrowing, struggling brother or sister.

For we are all members of the same erring and needy family. Let us not think ourselves better than others, but rather esteem others as better than ourselves. If we had the same temptations and opportunities of those that do evil, perhape we would do worse than they.

PRESERVATION OF FRUIT TREES.—One gallon of whale or sperm oil, half a gallon pine tar, one pound of carbonate ammonia, one pound salaratus. Put the ingredients into a barrel, fill up with rain water, and put in cotton or wool enough for each tree, then bind it around the same near the surface of the ground. Every other morning for ten days, early before the sun gives much heat, with theabove preparation. This must be done in the spring when the frost has left the earth and the trees commence budding. It is very important that this should be strictly observed. When trees are much decayed, this preparation should also be used in the fall. Raspberries, grape vines, etc., need only to be bathed near the roots. The above quantity is sufficient for five hundred trees. For a greater or less number use in proportion. It must be well stirred before using. For all small vines or flowers dilute with rain water one-half.

SENSIBLE, ALL AROUND.—Mr. Thompson is a colored citizen of Louisiana. The other night two white men stole his horse. Instead of sitting down under his loss, or writing to a Republican Congressman, or emigrating to Kansas, Mr. Thompson got some of his oolored neighbors together, trailed the thieves, ambushed them, shot one of them dead, and got back his horse. When he and his neighbors were arrested for the killing, the Judge, a white. Democrat, promptly discharged them. And all this happened in Louisiana!—*N. Y. Sun.*

THE STATES IN THE LAST WAR.—Washington, July 12.—A statement has been issued by the War Department, giving the number of men furnished the Union army by each State from April 15, 1861, to the close of the war of the rebellion. It shows that the total number of volunteers was 2,678,967, divided as follows: Maine, 72,114; New Hampshire, 36,439; Vermont, 35,262; Massachusetts, 142,048; Rhode Island, 23,699; Connecticut, 57,379; New York, 467,047; New Jersey, 81,010; Pennsylvania, 366,107; Delaware, 13,670; Maryland, 50,316; West Virginia, 32,067; District of Columbia, 16,872; Ohio, 319,659; Indiana, 197,147; Illinois, 259,147; Michigan, 89,372; Wisconsin, 96,424; Minnesota, 25,052; Iowa, 76,309; Missouri, 109,111; Kentucky, 79,025; Kansas, 20,151; Tennessee, 31,092; Arkansas, 8,289; North Carolina, 3,156; California, 15,825; Nevada, 1,980; Oregon, 1,810; Washington Territory, 3,157; Colorado Territory, 4,903; Nebraska, 3,157; Dakota Territory, 106; New Mexico Territory, 6,561; Alabama, 2,576; Florida, 1,290; Lousiana, 8,224; Mississippi, 545; Texas, 1,965, and the Indian Nation, 35,030. The troops furnished by the Southern States, were, with the exception of those of Louisana, nearly all white. Florida furnished two regiments of cavalry; Alabama, one white regiment; Mississippi, one batalion, and Noth Carolina two regiments of cavalry.

The *Southern Home* has the following very sensible and seasonable suggestion: "There is probably no crime in this country more common in courts than perjury, and there is no occurrence so uncommon as a conviction for this offence. We hope our courts will make some example of the demoralizing and dishonest practice, during the coming terms.