

The Carolina Watchman.

VOL. XXII.—THIRD SERIES.

SALISBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 15, 1891.

NO. 11.

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G. W. WRIGHT

The Leading Furniture Dealer and Undertaker IN SALISBURY.

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Special attention given to undertaking in all its branches, at all hours day and night.
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Thanking my friends and the public generally for past patronage and asking a continuance of the same.

Yours anxiously,
G. W. WRIGHT,
Leading Furniture Dealer

CALL ON ME BEFORE PURCHASING!

The Picket Guard.

BY ETHELIN ELIOT BEERT.

"All quiet along the Potomac," they say.
"Expect now and then a stray picket
Is shot, as he walks on his beat to add
To the roll."

"Tis nothing, a private or two, now and then.
Will not count in the tens of the battle;
Not an officer lost—only one of the men,
Mourning out, all alone the death rattle."

All quiet along the Potomac to-night
Where the soldiers lie peacefully dreaming;
Their tents in the rays of the clear autumn moon,
Or the light of the watch-fires, are gleaming.

A tremulous sigh, as the gentle night wind,
Though the forest leaves softly are creeping;
While stars up above, with their glittering eyes,
Keep guard—for the army is sleeping.

There's only the sound of the lone sentry's tread,
As he tramps from the rock to the fountain,
As he thinks of the two in the low trundle bed,
Far away in the cot on the mountain.

His musket falls slack; his face, dark and grim,
Grows gentle with memories tender,
As he mutters a prayer for the children asleep,
For their mother—may Heaven defend her!

The moon seems to shine just as brightly as then—
Leaped up to his lips—when low-murmured vows
Were pledged to be ever unbroken.

Then drawing his sleeves roughly over his eyes,
He dashes off tears that are welling,
And gathers his gun up closer to its place,
As if to keep down the heart swelling.

The footstep is lagging and weary;
Yet onward he goes, through the broad belt of light,
Toward the shade of the forest so dreary.

Hark! was it the night wind that rustled the leaves?
Was it the moonlight so wonderfully flashing?
It looked like a rifle. "Hail Mary, good-bye!"
And the life-blood is ebbing and flashing.

All quiet along the Potomac to-night—
No sound save the rustle of the river;
While soft falls the dew on the face of the dead—
The picket's of duty for ever.

The Orchard.

Farm, Field and Stockman.

All will admit that it is very pleasant to go into the cellar on a cold winter's day, and get a supply of fine apples for the children's lunch, and the evening's feast. But the question that comes first to mind, when considering the orchard, is, when shall we set it out, spring or fall? On this question horticulturists differ. We think the best time for setting out trees is when we get ready, either spring or fall. Don't put it off.

We prefer fall for Kansas and the South, under certain conditions. If the ground is dry in the fall, and not enough moisture to keep the roots damp, it should be put off until spring, when winter sets in with a dry, hard freeze, without any moisture to sustain the tree, it is very apt to die. But a fall like the present one, when there is an over supply of moisture, there is no fear of this.

Our first reason for setting out an orchard in the fall is, we have more time to do it; secondly, the nurseryman has more time; is not overcrowded with orders; the consequence is you get a better grade of trees and in better shape; third, the soil becomes settled around the trees and the roots are ready for the spring rains.

In the spring in this latitude and the South, with our frequent rains, we have to wait until the buds begin to swell before the ground is fit to set out an orchard and the wet weather ran us into April before the ground was in order to set a tree. Then it turned dry and the tree had no young roots started to draw the moisture and we lost over half of them. If we had set them in the fall the rains in February and March would have started them to growing and they would have stood the dry weather better.

One reason why farmers miss it in setting trees in the fall is, they commence planting too early. We intend to set out a few hundred trees and now it is the last of November and we have not our trees bought. We saw trees delivered in Emporia the 1st of October, that we had had the leaves stripped off for some time. Those trees will be very apt to die. Wait until the tree sheds its leaves and the sap has gone down. Then get your trees and set them out.

Mound the earth up around the trunk eight or ten inches, and you will have no trouble.
We do not want to be understood as saying that it is too late to set out trees this year to wait until next fall, but to get ready and set them in the spring.

Farm Management.

"IF I COULD BE YOUNG AGAIN!"
C. S. Rice in Rural New Yorker.

FARM EXPERIMENT STATIONS.—If I could throw off half a century, I would make my farm practically an experiment station. If a man expects to succeed as a farmer he must be industrious. If a farmer wishes to accumulate property he must be economical. But industry and economy combined will not insure successful farm management. Sound judgment is indispensable in a first-class farmer. Correct judgment depends on ability to observe and compare. Observation and comparison, like other powers of mind, are susceptible of cultivation and the young farmer will act wisely in pursuing a course calculated to develop these useful faculties with which nature has endowed him. How can this be done? By making his farm practically an experiment station. Very little expenditure of time, labor or money will be required to make experiments sufficiently accurate to prove of great value in farm practice. An hour's thought will suggest 21 useful experiments that may be commenced during the first year of farm management. To begin such a course is to awaken interest. To watch progress and note results, is to cultivate those qualities of mind on which success of a farmer largely depends. A map of the farm as accurate as possible without actual survey and measurement, should be made, and on this and in a notebook provided for the purpose, careful records of all experiments and of the management of each field should be kept. A new map may be made each year, the old one being preserved for reference. Planning and conducting experiments year by year and keeping a careful record of the same will be very sure to develop ability and establish habits of observation and comparison in themselves of prime value to a farm manager. Especially will this be true if the young farmer occasionally attends a meeting of the Grange or a farmers institute and after listening to others gives a carefully prepared account of his experiments and of any marked success or failure that may have occurred in his own experience.

I have made some experiments in farming, but in reviewing results we can see many places where a little more diligence might have proved very useful, and would certainly have been of much interest. Some years ago I discovered or softened several tons of bone by mixing them with wood ashes, and keeping the whole in a moist condition for several months. About 500 pounds of bone and 30 bushels of ashes mixed with a barrel of refuse salt were applied to each acre of the potato crop just as the plants were coming up.

This I regarded as an experiment at the time, and thought it successful as the crop was the best raised in town that year. Afterwards the field proved unexpectedly productive in wheat, and, later, as a meadow, but as the bone and ashes and salt were applied to the whole field alike, I could not determine their value either to the potatoes, wheat or meadow, and to-day I do not know whether the continued productivity of that field was due to the bone and ashes, or to the light coat of rich manure applied, or to elements of fertility contained in dead Quack Grass roots, or to the very thorough cultivation given the soil with the potato crop, and also in the preparation of wheat that followed. These all may have had an influence, but if at that time I had been in the habit of deliberately planning experiments and keeping a careful record of them by means of a map and notebook, no doubt one part of the field would have been left without an application of bone and ashes, and another part without the salt. If that had been done, I would now be telling the Rural New Yorker of the approximate value of bone and ashes as a manure for potatoes and of the permanency of their effects on the productivity of the soil, and also of the value of salt to a potato crop in a dry season.

Heavy Investments in the South.

English capitalists are turning their attention Southward, just as the Manufacturers' Record predicted at the conference of the Banking, Finance, and Negotiations held in London for one investment of \$5,000,000 in Tennessee, and for another of nearly equal magnitude in the same State. Contracts are pending and will soon be closed on an offer of \$1,000,000 in Texas enterprise, while half a dozen or more large deals in various parts of the South are pending, one involving the purchase of a number of Southern farms and extensive mineral properties. The expert's report on this property is very favorable. In fact, the expert, an Englishman, stated to the Manufacturers' Record that he was utterly amazed at the mineral resources of the South, that they were far beyond anything he had imagined possible, and that whatever the world would need 40,000,000 or 50,000,000 tons of iron ten years hence, the South would be able to supply all that was wanted.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Home Notes.

Cut stale bread into small squares and fry brown in hot lard. Thus prepared they make a fashionable and appetizing addition to soup.

Raise your ironing board two or three inches higher than you have been accustomed to, and see if it does not save a good many back aches.

There are a variety of little circumstances in life which, like pins in a lady's dress, are necessary for keeping it together, and giving it neatness and elegance.

To cure the so-called canker in the mouth, steep a little of the herb, "gold thread," and wring the mouth two or three times. It will drive away the trouble in a day.

As the rose sends out its rich and ever welcome perfume in all directions, so the representative of its purity, the influence of the gifted and good reaches every grade of society, purifying and elevating all within its scope, blessing the world.

An easy method of removing bits of foreign bodies from the eye is to place a grain of flaxseed under the lower lid and close the lids. The seed becomes surrounded by a thick adherent mucus, which entraps the foreign body, and soon carries it out from the angle of the eye.

Imari porcelain is frequently used as a dessert service. The plates are broadly scalloped or fluted, and the decorations are gay in red and bright blue and gold. Imari pieces generally show blue figures on a white ground on the under side. An Imari salad bowl with plates to match makes a very gay luncheon table.

Do not wash combs unless absolutely necessary. Water will make the teeth split and the comb rough. Small brushes, which are made for the purpose of cleaning combs, are easily obtained at little expense, and with one of these the comb may be thoroughly cleansed, wiping well and following with a soft cloth afterwards.

A fashionable note paper very much used is a pale shade of gray, with lettering in a darker shade of gray at the top of the page in the center. Gray is used to seal the envelope. Black lettering on white, gray or blue paper is favored by many elegant people, and metallic effects are still in vogue among others. The newest stationery is very simple.

Cheese Sandwiches.—One-fourth pound of cream cheese, the yolk of a hard boiled egg, a tablespoonful of melted butter, one-half teaspoonful of salt, a dash of pepper, one-half teaspoonful of milk, and a thin slice of bread or biscuit, lightly, but evenly buttered. Put the hard yolk in a small bowl, make smooth with a spoon, add the butter, egg and seasoning, mixing well, and lastly the milk. You will find this a most appetizing mixture placed between slices of bread or biscuit.

To make a novel and delicious dessert, cook one quart of cranberries in one and one-half cups of cold water; when soft add two cups of white sugar, strain through a colander. Select a handsome, deep dish; put a layer of the cranberry in the bottom; peel and slice enough lemons for a layer over the cranberry; then alternate layers until the dish is half full. Make a meringue with the whites of four eggs allowing more sugar than usual; beat the eggs separately until very stiff, then add sugar and beat again; fill the dish up full to rounding over with the meringue, set in oven two or three minutes to brown; cool, and just before ready to serve, cut another banana in slices and lay in a circle on outer edge, then another row inside. With a spoon dip a little cranberry juice on each.—Farm, Field and Stockman.

1891.

est business in the country was for a generation. The financial storm that arose in Europe has passed by without serious harm to the United States, and confidence has been re-established at all the commercial centers of the world.

In this country agricultural products have commanded fair and many, high prices. Cold weather has given a new impetus to trade and made a demand for heavy woolsens that made a demand for disposal of the accumulated stocks of two seasons. The almost incredible number of buildings erected during the year have made a demand for builders' hardware and house trimmings of every kind. New enterprises of every kind have required tools and machinery, to supply which has taxed the resources of manufacturers to the utmost. The ever swelling volume of international commerce has compelled many railroads to largely increase their rolling stock and forces of train hands. Wages have generally been satisfactory and capital invested in most branches of the industry has earned abundant returns. The resources of the South have become better known than ever before, and

their development in the immediate future will be much greater than at any former period.

The prospect of establishing reciprocal commercial relations with the nations south of us brightens month by month, while the volume of our exports to other continents has been more than maintained. Savings banks and building and loan associations have recently been successfully established in many States where they were unknown, and are teaching people of small means to be frugal, that thrift may follow, while at the same time large sums of money are aggregated and put to good use that would otherwise have lain idle. More attention has been bestowed upon a practical education that would fit the youth of the land for the varied employments now open to thinking minds and skillful hands, while in most of our higher institutions of learning new departments have been opened for instruction in applied science.

What has been said of the outlook for our country at large applies in all its fullness to the awakened, hopeful and fast developing South, which is now attracting the attention of the capitalists and manufacturers of the United States and of Europe, and is drawing to itself very many of the brightest and most energetic young men of the North and West to stand shoulder to shoulder with its own sons in the good work of advancing its prosperity. For the whole country the outlook is bright; for the South it is radiant with promise. Believing this most earnestly, looking forward most confidently to the complete fruition of these many signs of hope, the Manufacturers' Record wishes for all its friends and co-laborers a prosperous new year.

Kindness in a Street Car.

One warm spring morning a poor woman entered a heavily-laden downtown cable car in one of our large Western cities. Besides her large market basket, she had two small children, hardly more than babies. A glance at her careworn face and the shabby, although clean, attire of herself and the children, told at a glance of many a struggle with poverty.

She was evidently on her way to market, and having no one to leave with the babies at home, had been forced to take them with her. Perhaps this had been the case before, for with a glance at the "rules and regulations," all fares five cents cash, and only infants in arms free, she put her basket on the floor in front of her, and took both the children in her arms for the long weary ride.

Shortly afterward they entered the car two daintily dressed school girls, as fresh as the June morning itself. Their merry faces sent a thrill of pleasure to the hearts of the other passengers, so much of youth's buoyancy and happiness did they seem to bring with them.

They found seats next to the poor woman, and after a minute or two the one nearest to her said: "Let me hold the little boy for you," at the same time transferring the warm little bundle of humanity from the overcrowded mother's lap to her own.

The words were spoken so gently, and accompanied by a smile so winning, that the little fellow made no objection, and was happy and contented all the ride, especially when a rosy cheeked apple from the pretty lunch basket found its way to his tiny hands.

The woman's grateful "Thank you," as she left the car, showed not only were the weary arms rested, but the heart cheered by the little act of thoughtfulness.

"What made you do that, Ruth?" asked her companion. "See how he has mused your nice clean dress. It would have been so much easier to have paid his fare, and let him have a seat."

"Yes," said Ruth, "it would have been easier, but I don't think it would have been so kind."

"God bless her!" exclaimed an old gentleman with white hair and gold rimmed spectacles, as the corner was reached where the girls got off to go and better "by their looks" better our dumb animals.

Crop and Market Notes.

Lemons come mostly from Malaga and many of them are quite green.

An Italian colony near Ocala, Fla., are reported to have sold their crop of 1,500 bushels of peanuts for \$1.25 per bushel, and to have a contract to grow 5,000 bushels next year.

California wheat has been finding its way eastward to quite a large extent the present season. It sells for a little less than the eastern grown wheat, but millers who have tested it are well satisfied with its quality.

"May Women Propose?"

This is a question being now seriously discussed in some of the lady "journals" of the day. It is indeed a serious question and one profoundly political. One of those lady papers, Woman, says:

It is not necessary to enter into the infinitely vast and charming discussion of the great subject. There is only room in this letter for the statement of the plain fact that the English women are about to rebel against the traditional strategy of love, and that they are resolved to take the lead in the future, to do their own choosing to marry instead of being married. Therefore let the young foreigners who contemplate a visit to the British Isles take warning now. Let their ears be ready for burning and spontaneous declarations on the part of the young English girls who may fix upon them as the men upon their choice.

Now, it may be that this accounts for the "hull" in the affairs of the "woman suffragists." It is a sad sure thing that a girl who can advance her skilful line to the "proposal" can cast a ballot. We notice that the "horrible" old side-saddle is fast becoming "passe," delicate and becoming mode of mounting a horse a-la-man-façon, with one foot in a stirrup and a graceful vault into the rider's seat, is now in good favor; and it is also a common practice now for our most beautiful young ladies to seat themselves astride a bicycle and doing ten miles an hour or even more; with much apparent ease, and we know for a fact that the girls who "play ball" wear men's hats (and some married ones the pants, too). Now, what on earth remains between them and the ballot box but to arise and break down the foolish barrier of love-making and proposal?

The idea that any "horrid" man should arrogate to himself the exclusive privilege of gently saying, "Will thou be mine?" and insisting that the gentler sex shall do all the entreating, as well as all the willing. Out on such a beaten practice; it is inconsistent, unbecoming, and inconvenient, and what is more, we won't stand it any longer. Let it be at once decreed by society, at large, and by female society in particular, that any man that can propose and doesn't propose shall be proposed to. And all the people shouted amen.

Incessant bled, chad in hosen.
Gold man! propose or be proposed!!
Long ago we called weaker sex.
In sweet submission call you "lex."
But now our fights we will foreclose,
Declare our love or we'll propose.

The Widow's Cow.

A poor Widow, with five children, who lived in a village in Germany, with all her labor made but scanty support. After a while came a year of drought; everything she planted failed to grow, and her only cow died. It began to be hard with her, with little to eat for her and her five children, and in her impatience she said:

"I do not wish to beg; labor and diligence do not help me; it would be better if I could die."

As she thus sat in distress she heard the ringing of the church bell in the village, and just then her little daughter entered the room and said:

"Mother, the church bell is ringing; if you will go to church I will take care of the house."

The child said this because when her mother was at church she came home with a glad heart. The mother answered:

"Why should I go to church when everything goes ill with me?"

But, with a sad heart, she went to church and sat behind a pillar, so that others might not see her sadness. During the service she wept, and could not hide her tears.

The preacher spoke of the love and goodness of God, and she went home numb and comforted.

"The Lord," she said, "has seen my tears, and he will dry them if it is for the better."

A good and wealthy man in the church saw the poor woman was in distress, and made inquiry about her children and their poor father. They heard a bellowing at the door as of a cow. A rap was heard on the door; it opened, and a man entered and said:

"A friend sent you this cow and some sacks of corn as a present, with a kindly greeting."

The woman was astonished and overcame, and before he could say who it was the man was gone.

The cow however, soon tried to get a much nicer one than the one she had lost. She put the cow in the stable and carried the corn in the house, and thanked God for this goodness.

The next morning the rich man came to the widow and said:

"Yesterday in church you pointed out your tears before the Lord, and He has now given you comfort. For a long time I have been indebted to Him for the great earthly blessings He has bestowed upon me, therefore accept the cow as a gift from Him. I thank God that He sent you to the church, and so awakened in my heart an interest in your behalf."—The Angelus.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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DRESS GOODS. Eatables. WINTER SHOES.

in all the Shades and Fabrics of the Coming Season.
WINTER CLOTHING. The best made in America; the best Cured Meats to be had, Canned Fruits, Meats and Vegetables of all kinds at old prices, and the choicest Teas, Coffees and Cocoa from many climes.
The Largest and Best assortment in town, from the finest Kid and Calf hand-sewed made, down to the cheapest male, of All Leather, at the very Lowest of all Rock Bottom Prices.

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