

The Carolina Watchman.

VOL. XXII.—THIRD SERIES.

SALISBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 19, 1891.

NO. 20.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ALLEN, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kila Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTINEZ, D. D., New York City, Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., "The Winthrop," 135th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

ATTENTION!

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO

J. W. BOSTIAN

MY STOCK OF

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HAT, CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES IS FULL AT ALL TIMES!

I will start North in a few days for the purpose of making large additions to my stock of Dress Goods. Watch this space. It will be to your advantage to do so.

J. W. BOSTIAN.

Main Street.—Knox's old Stand.

COME! SEE! BUY!

J. W. WRIGHT
The Leading Furniture Dealer and Undertaker
IN SALISBURY.

Is now offering the Largest and Best Assorted Stock of Furniture ever brought to this place.

PARTIAL SEITS!

Mahar Crash Push at \$40.00. Former price \$75.00.
Silk Push at \$50.00. Former price, \$60.00.
Wood Push at \$35.00. Former price, \$45.00.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Wilcox and White Organs and Decker Bros., Chickering & Sons and Whitecock Pianos.

BED ROOM SUITS!

Antique Oak, Antique Ash, Cherry and Walnut at prices that defy competition.

A LARGE STOCK

Of all the Sales, Mattresses of all kinds Spring Beds, Work Tables for Ladies, Pictures and Picture Frames of every style and quality always in stock, or will be made to order on short notice at reasonable prices.

BABY CARRIAGES!

A large stock of Baby Carriages with wire wheels at \$7.50.
Silk Push Seat and Satin Parasol Carriages with wire wheels at only \$16.50. Formerly sold for \$22.50.

ENTERTAINING DEPARTMENT!

Special attention given to undertaking in all its branches, at all hours day and night.

Parties wishing my services at night will call at my residence on Bank street, in Brooklyn.

Thanking my friends and the public generally for past patronage and asking a continuance of the same, I am,
Yours anxiously to please,
G. W. WRIGHT,
Leading Furniture Dealer

CALL ON ME BEFORE PURCHASING!

Gems Cannot Win the Heart.

Gems cannot win the heart,
Though pure and bright
May be their light
Can they true joy impart?
Ah, no! Life's hidden, deep, mysterious strings
Are never touched by these cold, glittering things.

What, though the diamond's blaze
May lovely seem,
And like a glorious dream
May be its sparkling rays
They never light the waves which onward roll
The surging waters of the struggling soul!

Give, says the lonely heart,
Not jewels from the mine—
For these I do not prize—
I these crave no part.

Richer and dearer are the gifts I crave,
Withhold them not—my life they'll bless and save.
Affection's tender care,
Love shining in the eyes
Of those whose love we prize,
These make our pathway fair;
These are the gifts I crave; gold cannot buy
These jewels; these alone can bless and satisfy.
—T. A. K.

For the Watchman.

An Address

DELIVERED BEFORE GARY ALLIANCE RECENTLY—WOMAN AND HER INFLUENCE—HER SPHERE.

Mr. President and Gentlemen:
I will not detain you long; it shall be a short talk and to the point. And I hope no one will think me presumptuous in trying to talk a little occasionally in our meetings, for I'll assure you an epicurean feast of eloquence or to display any of my rhetoric, but merely to vary the entertainment and render our proceedings not quite so monotonous.

My subject to-night is, "Woman and her influence for good." It is an old subject, a subject that commenced away back yonder immediately after the creation of man, and ever since then silver-tongued orators have heralded her praises and she has been immortalized by the sculptor and the painter, and in song by the poet. I can almost hear some one say: "If you advance the doctrine here to-night that woman's influence has always been for good, I will go back to the creation and refute all your arguments." My brethren, I am not going to say so, and let me tell you: Adam was about as much to blame as Eve. He should have resisted the temptation. But aside from all that we are bound to admit that her influence for good has been for centuries coming down the corridors of time and has culminated in the redemption of millions of those who are now at rest on the other side of the river. Her influence permeates every grade of society, from the stately mansion to the humble cottage, from the frozen regions of the North to the vine-clad hills of the South.

My brethren, all of us have had a mother, and there is not a man in this room who can remember his mother but will admit that her teaching and influence have been following him all the days of his life. I can remember when young and disposed to be wayward my mother would put her hands on my head and say, "My son, if sinners entice thee, cement thou not; and it has been ringing in my ears ever since, and it will continue to ring in them as long as I live.

O, woman, venerated and lovely woman, how often have men kneeling at thy shrine rendered homage and administered to thy transcendent excellence.

"Blessings on the hand of a woman,
Which guards its strength and grace,
In the palace, cottage, hotel,
O, no matter where the place,
Would that never storm assailed it,
Rainbow ever gently melted,
For the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rules the world.
Blessings on the hand of a woman,
Fathers, sons and daughters cry;
And the angel song is mingled
With the music in the sky.
Miracles where no temples darkness,
Rainbows where no sunbeams,
For the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rules the world."

I might mention a host of noble, self-sacrificing women, whose influence for good will last as long as time. I might mention Miss Dist, who came to North Carolina during the sitting of the legislature and whose influence and eloquence induced that body to appropriate funds for the erection of that building down yonder where the unfortunate insane of the State are housed. I might mention Florence Nightingale, during the Crimean war, as she fitted from cot to cot trying to alleviate the sufferings of the wounded soldiers, and whose influence was so great that if she were present a wounded soldier would submit to any kind of surgical operation without a murmur. I might mention Joan of Arc, who led the French troops as no one else could have led them. I might mention Queen Elizabeth and her influence over that accomplished statesman and skillful navigator, Sir Walter Raleigh, who in all probability would have lived and died in obscurity had it not been for that great queen. I might mention the wife of President Hayes, who revolutionized Washington society, and proved herself a genuine heroine by punishing the wine cup from the president's state dinners.

I might mention Cleopatra, the beautiful queen of Egypt, and her influence over Mark Antony. Though properly speaking not an influence for good, yet she was carrying out the

old aphorism that self-preservation is the first law of nature. She knew if Octavius got her in his power he would carry her to Rome to grace his triumph. She knew her power when summoned to the presence of Mark Antony. She knew, as she sailed down the river Cidrus in that magnificent barge, with silken awnings, propelled by beautiful girls, exactly what would happen. Mark Antony had been an ambitious leader until he saw Cleopatra; then all his ambition oozed out at the end of his fingers. Sir, we may search creation over from the first that ever guessed to the latest who has philosophized on the subject, and all history, experience and observation will sustain me in the assertion that one true woman has more influence than a hundred men. Talk about man's influence! It dwindles into insignificance when compared to that of woman. He needs her refining influence to curb his boisterous nature. Sir, I have seen, during the last war, when it was announced that a woman was going through the camp, scores of men came from their tents, with no little curiosity, but to see the sight. And I have seen them as they stood and looked, and as they thought of a wife or a mother or a sister at home came into their minds, strong men wept like children.

Talk about woman's sphere! The true woman, as God intended her, is never out of her sphere. She is in her sphere at the couch of the tortured sufferer, in visiting the condemned wretch in prison, and in going to the cross of the neglected Savior. These are the theatres upon which her grandest triumphs have been achieved.

Fraternally,
L. G. ROGERS, Sec'y.

The Dairy Ice-House.

A subscriber asks about ice-houses, whether the walls should be built with dead air spaces or filled with tankard; what is the best bottom, and whether it should be tile-drained or not, and what is the best covering for the ice?

If an absolute dead air space could be obtained that would be best, but with things as they are, it is better to fill the walls, and sawdust is better than tankard.

The ice-house should be built so that surface water cannot get under the ice from the outside. A floor of gravel is the best, and no other drain is necessary if the soil is such that there is natural drainage; if not put in the tile. Marsh hay may be spread over the gravel, if desired, before the ice is put in.

The ice should be cut in regular squares, packed as closely as possible, and filled in with snow; if no snow use small pieces of ice; don't use water. Sawdust may be spread over the top of ice when all in and over it marsh hay and straw. If no sawdust can be had use marsh hay for covering rather than straw.

A house twelve by twelve by twelve feet will hold one hundred tons of ice. To build such a house the sills are to be two by twelve, bedded level on the ground, the inner studs two by six, sheathed on both sides with common boards, the outside to be covered with felt paper, the space formed by sheathing to be filled by tankard or sawdust. The outer studing to be two by four, spiked to outside of sheathing and covered with common siding, leaving a space under freeze and above base of three inches. The plates to be the same as studs, two by twelve, rafters two by four, roof shingled. Ventilators in top should be two feet six inches square. Doors doubled and filled with sawdust.

The whole bill of lumber is as follows: Eight pieces, two by twelve by fourteen, for sills and plates; thirty pieces, two by six by twelve, for inner studs; five pieces two by six by twelve, for hip rafters and collar beams; thirty-eight pieces, two by four by twelve, for rafters and ventilators; 750 feet siding, fourteen feet long; 2,000 feet common boards for sheathing, doors, roof, etc.; twenty-four pieces fencing, surfaced, twelve feet long, for corner boards, etc.; eighty yards building paper; 3,000 shingles.

This bill will put up an ice-house of the capacity named for about \$100, and it will be \$100 well invested on any good-sized dairy farm.—Farm, Field and Stockman.

Home Notes.

It is not generally known that one of the best specifics for diphtheria is the pure juice of the pineapple. It is also valuable in cases of indigestion.

The best external application for headache (especially nervous headache) is peppermint essence. It will also reduce swelling on glands of neck caused by scrofula. Try it.

Use in-soles and save stockings and discomfort. The best ones are made of cat-skin; worn out hosiery will do as far as they go. If too pliable paste them in. They will wear.

For the first time in the history of the city all the saloons in Savannah, Ga., were tightly closed the other Sunday. The new mayor determined to enforce the Sunday law, and when the saloons arose there was a policeman in front of every saloon to see that the order was enforced. The chronicle records that "the liquor men are indignant."

Planting an Orchard.

Farm, Field and Stockman.

The scarcity of fruit the past year and the consequent high prices prevailing have given increased interest to fruit raising. In what we write we have in mind the cheap lands of the southwest. As to the advisability of increasing acreage in the other sections, those who are on the ground can better judge than we.

In the first place there is yet nearly enough fruit raised, taking our country as a whole. This statement may not be readily accepted by people who live in sections where it is largely raised, and there seems to be insufficient market for their surplus, and it has to be fed to stock. But there are other large sections where even the most common kind of fruit, the apple, is only known when bought, three or a half-dozen possibly for a nickel. To have them by the bushel, is not thought of. A wagon load, or a hundred bushels to put in the cellar for winter use, is not even one of the dreams as to the future. To have them to cook and eat daily during summer is among the things not in the calculations. Now we should like to have fruit so plentiful that it might be in some form for daily consumption during the whole year, and until this period is reached there will be need for increased fruit raising.

To reach this end, there needs to be several changes. In sections where fruit of our present kinds do well, and the supply is yet limited, there needs to be an increased area devoted to fruit, and no argument should be made to induce every farmer and lot owner to plant until the home demand is satisfied. Such a section is this great Southwest country.

As to its adaptability to fruit it may not equal some of the far famed fruit belts, but there is no question about its being an excellent one. The climate, attitude and soil of the country are favorable, from a theoretical point of view and experience has proved the practical part of it. But it is a well admitted fact that there is not nearly enough raised for home consumption. Not one-tenth of the families on the farms have anything like a full supply. One-half are dependent upon the market during the growing season. But very few have been educated to constant use of even the common fruits, not speaking of the more choice kinds.

Now, here is room for a great enlargement in this direction. If there is not enough for home consumption in a country adapted to fruit like this some idea is given of the want that exists in sections where fruit raising is attended with great difficulties.

There are portions in this section in which the shipping amounts to considerable, but it is only in few localities. That there is a demand of shipment there is no question. As to whether it pays to ship may depend upon two considerations. First the high cost of transportation. This is perhaps the most serious drawback from the fact that it is a question of which the shipper has no control, but in the wrongs that are to be righted we confidently expect attention to this, but as discussion properly comes under another head. But it is one to which farmers and the farm press are giving earnest attention, and we may expect relief in the near future.

The condition of the fruit of red for marketing is one that the fruit raiser has largely the control of. It is a well known fact that there is always a demand for the best product at fair prices. If the best is produced then the next point is to put it on the market in the best possible condition. Examining the market report and see the range of the prices as to almost every product of the farm offered.

We have been much interested recently in studying the success of California fruit raisers in shipping their fruit to the faraway Eastern markets and selling in competition with that raised near by. It is said that while the California fruits are fine some of them lack in flavor, as compared with fruit that is raised here; yet the main reason for this success in selling is in the better condition in which it is offered for sale; that it comes across the continent in more salubrious state than that which is only shipped a few hundred miles.

This being true it only remains for other sections to adopt better methods of raising, packing and the like. California raisers have the fruit in such quantities that shippers, carriers, exporters, and transportation companies will be interested in looking after it. As to the details of orchard raising, we will refer to it again.
J. M. HEN,
Riverside, Mo.

On Free Coinage.

It is just about the same as the grinding of corn or wheat at the mill. You take your grain to the mill and have it ground and take home the product, less the toll, in meal or flour. So if you have silver bullion of proper fineness you take it to the mill and have it coined, or receive in return the amount of coin it would make, subject to whatever details and conditions may be enacted in the law. This is all there is of it, and this is the law that now prevails in regard to gold coinage. But as we have said time and again, the people are not interested in the gold product of the silver

product. What they want is a free circulation of money. They began business either on the farm, in the shop or behind the counter, at the close of the war, with a plethora of circulation. Prices were high and trade was active. Contraction came, prices went down, trade diminished, debts accumulated, taxes increased (in proportion to the ability to pay), and a wave of disaster swept over the country, strewing wrecks everywhere and leaving agriculture prostrate. Hence the people want more money to bring back the conditions of a few years ago. They hope that, by restoring silver to the position it occupied from 1793 to 1873, it may all to the legitimate monetary circulation and relieve the industrial interests of the country.—Progressive Farmer, Mount Vernon, Ill.

The Pykes of Holland.

THEIR APPEARANCE AND HOW THEY PROTECT THE LAND AND ARE PROTECTED.

A certain zealous dame is said to have once attempted to sweep the ocean away with a broom. The dutch have been wiser than this. They are slow and deliberation prefers clay and soil masonry. So, slowly and deliberately, the dikes, those great hill-like walls of cement and stone, have risen to the land tiling waves. And the funny part of it is they are so skillfully planned and piled on the outside with the stones that the efforts of the thumping waves to beat them down only make them all the firmer!

These Holland dikes are among the wonders of the world. I cannot say for how many miles they stretch along the coast and throughout the interior; but you may be sure that wherever a dike is necessary to keep back the encroaching waters there it is. Otherwise nothing would be there, at least nothing in the form of land; nothing but the fearful illustration of the principal law of hydrostatics: Water always seeks its level.

Sometimes the dikes, however carefully built, will spring a leak, and if not attended to at once terrible results are sure to follow. In threatened places guards are stationed at intervals and a strong watch is kept up night and day. At the first sign of danger every dutchman within hearing of the starting bell is ready to rush to the rescue. When the weak spot is discovered, what do you think is used to m it in the emergency? What but straw—everywhere else considered the most helpless of all things in water! Yet straw, in the hands of the Dutch, has a will of its own. Woven into huge mats and surely pressed against the encroachment, it does even a rushing tide, eager to sweep over the country.

These dikes from almost the only perfectly dry land to be seen from the ocean side. They are high and wide, with fine carriage roads on top, sometimes lined with buildings and trees, lying on one side of them, and nearly on a level with the edge, is the sea, lake, canal or river, as the case may be; on the other the fields stretching daintily along at their base, so that cottage roofs sometimes are lower than the sunning line of the water.

From a platform on the shore can take a bird's-eye view of the landscape, and in the fish wriggle their tails higher than the tops of the willows near by. Homes look complacently down upon the bell towers, and men in white and armed boats sometimes know when they are passing their friend Dike's cottage only by seeing the smoke from its chimney, or perhaps by the cat which sits on the perch upon the peak of its overhanging thatched roof, in the hope that some stock will build her nest there and so bring good luck.
—Mary Mopes Dodge in St. Nicholas.

From Around Bethany Academy.

The school at the academy will close March 21st. An entertainment or an exhibition will be the exercise for the last day. If I were not one of the number, I would say come, and I would be sure you will enjoy yourself. But I say this, not in interest of the entertainment but the music I am sure will pay for the day spent. The mere mention of the Prof. Kirks will convince many of this, but beside their violin, there will be a guitar and cornet accompaniment.

Grippe, pneumonia and kindred diseases still linger in the vicinity.
Mr. Crowell, whose sad accident we reported a short time since, has never had the use of his body since he received the blow. He has steadily grown weaker until life is almost despaired of. His many friends are anxiously waiting for the change which must soon come.

Since the above was written Mr. Crowell has died.
Capt. Lyell started south with his men Friday. They are en route. If he falls he will be buried there and held there over summer, at his old camp. This is the last vestige of railroad building.

Active operations on the Alliance shore at Rockwell, began Tuesday. The work will be pushed rapidly, and very soon the stone will be in active operation. Timbers will soon be on the ground or under stone.
Donors.
Gold 10 L. March 10.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

With the Wits.
Go to the ant, thou sluggard, see
How much she labors uselessly,
And then your thanks to heaven tell
That you know how to rest so well.
—Washington Post.

The Old Man is Wealthy: Goslin—If Miss Scudd's face is her fortune, she doesn't rate very high. Dolly—Her face value is much above her face value.
New York Sun.

Love and War: Spatts—It is stated that all is fair in love and war, but there is one great difference between them. Slodgumper—What is it? Spatts—In love the fighting does not begin until after the engagement is over.—New York Sun.

Too far away: First Banker—What sort of a man is your cashier? Second Banker—He is beyond reproach. First Banker—Indeed! Second Banker—Yes. He reached Canada last night.—Mansey's Weekly.

Mrs. Spoony—Will you love me just as much, darling, when I am old? Mr. S.—More, Lydia; you won't be so silly then.

An Irish doctor recently reported a friend for his too liberal use of brandy. "Bub!" said the friend, "I'm drunk of it since I was a boy, and I'm 60." "Very likely," replied the doctor, "but if you had never drunk of it perhaps you would now be 70."

"Was your elopement a success?" "Hardly." "What went wrong?" "Her father telegraphed us not to return and all would be forgiven."—Harper's Bazar.

The Report or the Head.—Algie: "I heard a report that Chappie fell last night and hurt his head." "Gee!" "Well, there's nothing in it."—New York Herald.

Chicago's trouble.—The latest scheme for the Chicagoans is to duplicate the Tower of Babel. The confusions of tongues already exist; that polyglot city.—Indianapolis News.

Debtor: "You can't collect that from me, sir."

Collector: "No?"

Debtor: "No, you can't get blood out of a turnip."

Collector (in disgust): "Apparently not; neither can I get blood out of a turnip."

Cholly: "Hello, Dolly, what's that on your chain?"

Dolly: "That is a thermometer chain!"

Cholly: "Did it go down to zero, when Miss Moneybags cut you?"

Wise Words.

Cheer me in the price rather than in the goods.

No man was ever deceived by another so seriously as by himself.

He that is not open to conviction is not qualified for discussion.

What we know is very little, but what we are ignorant of is immense.

At twenty the will reigns, at thirty the wit, and at forty the judgement.

There are some people who, like a new song, are in vogue only for a time.

Unworthy offspring often boast of their worthy descent, and have descended a long way.

It is to be feared that they who marry where they do not love will love where they do not marry.

The man who has, however imperfectly, helped in the work of the universe, has lived. The plan man serves the world by his action, and as a wheel in the machine; the thinker serves it by his intellect, and as a light upon his path.

Let the student not grieve too much because of unit associates. When he sees how much thought he owes to the disagreeable antagonism of various persons who pass and cross him, he can easily think that in a society of perfect sympathy, no word, no act, no record would be.

Facts Briefly Stated.

A ton of gold is worth \$662,700.20.

There are one hundred Georgia Smiths in Lynn, Mass.

New York spends about \$1,000,000 a year in banquets.

An inch of rain means one hundred tons of water on every acre.

The last bank failure in Baltimore was in 1837—fifty-three years ago.

It is estimated that Indian wars have cost the government \$7,000,000.

Tea is now probably in daily use as a beverage by one half of the population of the world.

It would take a freight train consisting of thirty-five cars to transport \$1,000,000 in pennies.

A Spanish potato raised at Clarksville, Ga., this season, was four feet and eight inches in length.

Under favorable circumstances the tea plant "dusts" or sends forth a fragrant crop of tender young shoots from twenty-five times in the course of a growing and picking season of nine months.