J. J. BRUNER,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS

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Order on short notice.

Carolina Watchman.

VOL. XVIII. SALISBURY, N. C., JULY 17, 1860. NUMBER 8.

Devoted to Politics, News, Agriculture, Internal Improvements, Commerce, the Arts and Sciences, Morality, and the Family Circle.

Progress of the Union Ball.

MISSOURI.—The St. Louis News, of 28th ult., comes to us with columns of an enthusiastic meeting of the National Union party there, the evening previous. The Editor gives some idea of the pervading spirit, when he says:

"The capacious hall was densely filled, closely as men could stand, and numbers had to leave on account of the crowd and the heat, which made it almost impossible to gain admittance and keep in a comfortable state during the proceedings. During the evening probably as many as four hundred active and enthusiastic members of the Opposition sought the Hall and got a taste of its spirit and enthusiasm. And today they are all zealous missionaries, spreading the report of the marvellous waking up of "the spirit of '76."

"The friends of Bell and Everett in Missouri will hold a monster mass meeting in St. Louis on the 7th inst. A host of speakers are announced to be present, among whom are Judge Ore, Hon. James S. Rollins, Gen. Doniphan, Gen. Wilson, Gen. W. Anderson, Judge Gagg, Fred Wright, S. M. Breckenridge, and a host of other leaders in the Constitutional Union army of Missouri."

OHIO.—The Columbus Fact announces that the friends of Bell and Everett intend holding a State convention at Columbus some time in the latter part of July, to form an electoral ticket in Ohio.

INDIANA.—There will be a Bell and Everett electoral ticket in Indiana. A prospectus has been issued for a Bell and Everett organ to be located at Terre Haute. The Fillmore men of South Indiana, sustain the Union movement with earnestness.

ILLINOIS.—The St. Louis News says: Every mail from Illinois surpasses us with some new evidence of the conflagration fires on patriotism in that State. The Union—the Union—is paramount in the breasts of patriotic men everywhere, and the smothered embers are soon dancing in every county of the noble Prairie State.

DELAWARE.—The People's Party in Delaware held a State convention at Dover, and nominated for Bell and Everett with great enthusiasm. Ex-Governor Temple addressed the convention, and was loudly applauded when he declared himself for Bell and Everett.

PENNSYLVANIA.—The grand Council of the United Sons of America has endorsed the nomination of Bell and Everett. This is a movement of vast importance. The Order controls over sixty thousand votes in the State. These votes, at the last State election, moved in solid phalanx with the "People's party." The action of the Grand Council withdraws that vote from the People's or Republican party, and throws it into a helpless minority. Bell and Everett Clubs are being formed throughout the State, and the most encouraging indications are presented of the success there of the Union ticket.

NEW JERSEY.—The Constitutional Union men of Camden held a mass meeting on Saturday last, which was largely attended. The meeting was addressed by E. C. Pechin, Esq., Col. Seymour and Mr. Jones. The meeting closed with rousing cheers for Bell and Everett.

MASSACHUSETTS.—A letter to the Editors from Boston says: We gather up every day, and hour, the Bell and Everett element rapidly coming to the surface every day.

LOUISIANA.—We find in the Attakapas Register of the 23d ult., a report of an enthusiastic demonstration for Bell and Everett, at Franklin. Hon. H. C. Wilson, presided. Resolutions of the right stamp were unanimously adopted, one of which authorized the appointment of delegates to the Union State Convention at Baton Rouge on the 4th of July.

Put Louisiana down for Bell and Everett sure, in November next.

NEW YORK.—The Lockport Chronicle, contains a call for a Bell and Everet meeting to be held at Lockport, on Friday evening next, to choose delegates to a State Convention. Gov. Hunt and others are promised to make speeches. The call is signed by over 100 names from the various towns that have been canvassed for that purpose.

TENNESSEE.—We copy the following from the last number of the Memphis *Bulletin*: Since the result of the Baltimore convention has been made known, Democrats in every direction have declared their purpose to vote for Bell and Everett. We think the indications point to a stampede among the Democrats that will not only secure to the Union ticket a plurality in the Southern States, but an overwhelming *majority* of the popular vote. The Democratic masses are disheartened, because the men who have been accustomed to lead them are dividing as to which division represents orthodox Democracy. This is not at all. They are weary of the strife, and sick of the hurley-burly of Democracy. We think the very name that has been omnipotent to charm in other days, is now odious to them."

KENTUCKY.—The Louisville *Journal* has the following announcement: "It is our high and gratifying privilege to announce that a grand Union meeting will be held in this city next Tuesday night, the eve of the anniversary of the Declaration of Independence. Distinguished and gifted speakers from all quarters of the State and from distant States, will be present and address the meeting. A glorious display of ability and of eloquence may be confidently expected.

CALIFORNIA.—One hundred guns were fired in Auburn, Cal., on receipt of the intelligence announcing the nomination of Bell and Everett.

ARKANSAS.—The Bell and Everett electoral ticket for the State of Arkansas, is composed of the following staunch gentlemen: James Yell, of Jefferson; A. H. Garland, of Pulaski; H. F. Thomason, of Crawford; Jno. H. Askew, of Union.

MARK THE DIFFERENCE.

The Constitutional Union men of the country, actuated only by a desire to save the country from the rule of faction and corruption, met in Baltimore on the 9th May, and remained in session two days. The Convention embraced representatives from nearly every State in the Union. But one object pervaded the entire assembly—to present to the whole country a platform and a ticket which should rebuke sectionalism, and insure a faithful honest and economical administration of the government. There was no wrangling—no quarreling—nothing but harmonious deliberation. It was a noble, dignified, calm and patriotic assemblage of the leading men of the nation. Its proceedings published their work in an unexceptionable manner. Their candidates are receiving strength in every State in the Union, from day to day, and are acknowledged by all unprejudiced men to offer the only hope of the country.

Mark the other picture. The outcast democratic elements composing the Democratic party met in Charleston on the 23d of April. For ten days they wrangled and wrestled with one another, and then adjourned to meet in Baltimore. The "pleasant weather" weather during the vacation, and again to assemble, it was intended. They met in Baltimore once more, and fought, stormed, quarrelled, fighting, cursing and countersigning characterized all their proceedings. Two rival wings of the party leaders, aspirants, expectants, committees and conspirators, supporters and retainers, scribes, sentinels and camp followers, were assorted by exclusion, and fought upon blackguardism, vituperation and bombast. The battle of the factions was fought up for a week, during which Hooper fought Hoffman, Wheeler fought Cassidy, Fisher fought the police, Randall fought Montgomery, and Slade fought the whole party and was called out to fare by an Indian correspondent. Pandemonium, gambling dens, every other place of a similar character, closed for Sunday morning, when Mr. Cushing commenced his pious work of issuing tickets, and Sunday night, which saw two Conventions made of one, both "National," and each offering a "National" ticket.

If the contemplation of this picture is not enough to influence the people, irrespective of party, to fight on the second Tuesday, Nationality and patriotism, and vote for Bell and Everett, we have miscalculated the intelligence and independence of the people.—*Nashville Banner.*

The Massacre of Christians at Sidon.—The London Times contains an account of the massacre of Christians at Sidon, in Syria. We extract as follows:

"The town of Dheirel Kamar, after defending itself for eight hours, had surrounded to Becher Bey, the Druse chief, who had besieged it. Dheirel Kamar, like the rest of Lebanon, has since, 1840, been under the direct government of the Sultan. It has a Turkish Governor, and a garrison of 300 regular troops. During the siege, the inhabitants had asked him to defend them against the Druses, but he said he could do nothing, and allowed the Christians to defend themselves as best they could, although his troops were quite strong enough to beat off the besiegers. But not a shot did he fire. The Christians had to give in both on account of their ammunition failing, and also because the Druses had command of the walls from the heights. The Governor afterwards allowed the Druses to burn one hundred and thirty houses of the Christians. When we arrived, the actual fighting was over, but the place was full of prowling Druses, who plundered and murdered every Christian on whom they could lay hands. The house of the Rev. Mr. Bird, the American missionary, was even more full of people than Mr. Calhoun's had been. Bishops, priests, men, women, children—all had sought and obtained refuge with this family, who had, in fact, given up the whole of their house to the fugitives."

Religious Liberty.—Perfect religious liberty for all Protestants has been proclaimed by the Legislative Assemblies of Parma, Modena, Tuscany, and the Legations—Naples, Venetia, and the Papal States being now the only remaining States of Italy in which the free organization of Protestant congregations is still forbidden. There is a Presbytery of the North of Italy, embracing Nice, Genoa, Leghorn, Florence, Malta, Gibraltar, Pau and Canones.

Assault on an Editor.—Ely B. Schmable entered the "Constitution" office, at Washington, Saturday morning, and assaulted Geo. Bowman, the editor, with a stick, while the latter was sitting in a chair. One of the clerks effectively came to the rescue, when Mr. Schmable got into a hack and went off. The reason for the assault was a publication in the "Constitution," characterizing him as a thief.

FAULT FINDING.

How ready we are to find fault! how quick to see! In all the eyes society is caught at to build a suspicion upon! The turn of a head, the change of a countenance; the moving of a finger, a smile, a nod, a word, kindles the fire of conjecture in our mischievous, and sets that little but mighty member the tongue, running about to find faggots, and make the slender flame a great blaze, at which slander and scandal can spread their claw like and cruel wing stained with evil.

Why humanity is so quick to censure and so slow to praise, it is difficult to tell, we have to be well thought of, individually, a word of praise will send the heart warm blood to our cheeks, and set the wheels of our ever wide open with pleasure. A direct compliment is not often received, even when we feel that it was prompted by a generous motive; why then, can we not feel the same degree of pleasure, in bestowing it on others, that we do in having others think well of us?

The reason undoubtedly is, that we are educated to find faults; taught from our cradles, to be suspicious. The grown members of a family, where are little children, add an active education that they exercise a surveillance of offenses. Laws and lazy may be orderly and quiet, their neighbors are disturbed upon, their motives dissected, and their conduct criticised. The eyes of the people looks, thus grow watchful to notice every peculiarity, until insensibly to themselves, they wrongly, unthoughtfully by their parents, they become faultfinders in their time, and live fishers in, even at home. It is a pleasant and cutting exercise, that the men so early exercise the faculties of their children in searching out the motives of others, and in the habit of attributing to others, the character, to men in every society's fingers more. Every such person has and carries, [illegible] the spectacles such as be the other lenses, or perhaps [illegible] to [illegible] in, [illegible] as watch, [illegible] may [illegible]; so every [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] for the sour [illegible] love to make way [illegible] over it, and why it is given, when we are better [illegible] alike, then we should have nothing to say about it.

There is a sunny side, look it whenever the sunny side; if this side [illegible] there is, there would be [illegible] consciences, and thousands of [illegible] fabrics of their theme; [illegible] men and cowardly hang to [illegible] [illegible] something [illegible] sorry for, when the [illegible] a negative. Suppose the [illegible] way [illegible] the gateway [illegible] country, [illegible] a [illegible] girl. What [illegible] a vicarious tongue may [illegible] on the wings of [illegible]?

Would your next door neighbor come home late at night? How do you know it were means to be, and by what right do you infer wrong? Strange bird what seems a flaw, is sure to be blazoned abroad, while the thousand little channels made up of good deeds, flow on unnoticed. We magnify little evils, while those in whom we see them, may, in some way, be greater blessings to the world than we. The girl whose thoughtlessness gives occasion for prim propriety's not the girl may ever join man—or a thousand good deeds in the sphere in which she lives, that may be angels to contemplate; the man whose failings are on the surface, may be purer in heart than we who are in judgment upon him. Trials is sadness enough in this world heaven knows, crime and pollution of every shade; but why smell of the poppy, when the sweet rose bends its head to hear by its side, all covered with dew, and rich with fragrance.

How delightful to think, that though sin is [illegible] around, not a day passes in which some act of mercy, some deed of charity is not performed; that the poor man bestows liberally on his poorer and suffering brother; that not a sun rises and sets but some sacrifices are made unknown perhaps to [illegible]. How many a feeble woman is toiling on complainingly, though with a bleeding heart, to support those who are dear to her, how many a rich maiden gives of her affluence to some one dependent upon her.

We do wrong when we censure indiscriminately, for among both rich and poor, there are feeling hearts. Nay we do wrong, when we censure AT ALL.—God has not delegated any such power to us, and what he sanctions not, let us not dare to do.

Military Duty in France.—Our militia will, hardly be grumbled at when we hear it stated that a tax of 400 dollars has been hitherto levied on every man in France who sought exemption from military duty; but so many were able to procure substitutes—increasing from 16 per cent. of the recruitment in 1856-7, to 27 per cent. last year—that the government, to make exoneration difficult, and to prevent the evil influence accruing therefrom, has raised the tax to $160. This additional sum goes into the treasury.

The Arctic Expedition.—Twenty gentlemen, of Albany, N. Y., have furnished the Arctic Expedition the sum of $200; and have agreed to pay the wages of one sailor, $500. The officers of the expedition accept no pay; but for each of the men, the sum of $500 is deposited in one of the banks of Boston, to be paid on the return of the expedition.

How Jenks Joined the Odd Fellows.

"Very well, Mr. Jenks, you know my opinion of secret societies."

"Perfectly, my dear, perfectly," said our friend, thrusting his hands deep in his pockets with all the energy he could muster.

"And will you join?"

"Don't you think it best?"

"No, sir, once for all, I do not."

"Consider, my dear, if you should be left a widow, with nothing to support—"

"Now, what a ridiculous argument. Do you suppose Mr. Jenks—"

"My dear?"

"Mr. Jenks?"

"Will you listen for a moment?"

"Certainly."

"Well, then, however much I respect your wishes and you know I love you dearly, it will be impossible for me to oblige you in this instance. I have sent in my document and I might am to be initiated."

Mrs. Jenks opened her handsome eyes in amazement and for a moment was lost in wonder.

"And so you are actually going to be initiated?"

"Yes, my dear."

"Well, will you tell me all about it when you come home?"

"Perhaps so."

Comforted with this assurance, the lady offered no further opposition, and our hero took his departure. About the hour of eleven he returned a wiser if not a better man.

"Well, my dear," exclaimed Mrs. Jenks, "what did they do to you—was it—was—were you much frightened? come, tell me all about it."

"Don't ask me," gravely replied our friend, "I beg you won't ask me."

"Why not, I'm your wife, you know, and when I ask, I am one. Why not?"

"Hush!" said Jenks, "did you hear anything?"

"No, nothing."

"Suppose my dear. Remember what Shakespeare says about sermons in stones, and books, running brooks. If I should divulge, he might hear it."

"Who, my dear?"

"The patron of odd fellows. Every [illegible] may be [illegible]."

"Mercy on us, [illegible] Mrs. Jenks, [illegible] you [illegible] a [illegible] ashy—quiver all over."

"If you don't wish to be killed outright, ask no more questions."

"Are you [illegible] no something about [illegible]—that wouldn't be [illegible] you know?"

"What if [illegible] I, in an unguarded moment, [illegible]?"

"You will never tell."

"Never."

"And even to your mother? You know how gossipy some old ladies are."

"I never [illegible] my lips to lie on the subject."

"Hush!" exclaimed Jenks with a [illegible] start, "hear you nothing?"

"Nothing," repeated his wife with unfeigned alarm.

"It's only the wind," mused our friend "I thought it might be the patriarch or his grand bashaw, around with a [illegible] center, covered with the curious devices of the order. Now listen, if you love me for the sacrifice I am about to make is great—and you must seal your lips forever on this subject."

"Well, my dear," said the lady, with a long drawn sigh.

"You have often heard about the cat being let out of the bag?"

"Yes."

"Well, I saw that cat to night."

"A real, live cat?"

"Yes, and an immense cat at that, a monstrous cat. But you shall hear. You shall know all. Let me begin at the beginning."

"That's right," exclaimed Mrs. Jenks, breathless with excitement.

"On my arrival at the Hall, I was immediately seized by four dozen smart fellows, and taken upon the roof of the building. Here I was bound tied and compelled to answer about a hundred questions, all having a direct bearing on the science of astronomy."

"What a queer proceeding," exclaimed Mrs. Jenks.

"How I answered the questions must ever remain, I suppose, a mystery to my self—certain it is, however, I did answer every one, although I did not know till to night, Orion's a dipper, and a chair, and a four horse team, and I don't know what else, in the sky. Is it not a pity that this beautiful science is so sadly neglected?"

"Well, what then?"

"Why, the next question is too absurd to be repeated."

"What was it?"

"They wanted to know whether I took a newspaper, and if so, how much I owed the printer. Fortunately, I had just then paid my subscription, otherwise I must have been rejected, as no man can become an Odd Fellow who owes a cent to the printer."

"Well, I never!" exclaimed Mrs. Jenks "what an influence those newspapers do exert, to be sure."

"Exactly. But scarcely had I answered these queries satisfactorily, when an immense flame shot up, and we as quickly shot down."

"What—through the roof?"

"Oh no! I suppose we took the stairs; but I was so securely bound and tongue tied, I hardly know how we got down. The apartment into which I was ushered was pitch dark, and a strong odor of brimstone pervaded the room."

"Brimstone, my dear?"

"Yes it must have been brimstone, for nothing else could have produced such a sulphurous sensation."

"Well, of all things."

"Then began the roar of artillery, with an occasional volley of smaller arms. In the midst of the tumult, I heard a sweet voice, chanting a hymn of peace. 'Man cried love he below, [illegible] angel [illegible] warfare and to waged no more, peace shall reign, despotism sound [illegible], industry meet its reward, charity [illegible] hearts of men.' When the happy songs had ceased, a loud cry for cheap postage rent the air."

"How very odd."

"Yes, but just like those Odd Fellows, they are real reformers," replied our friend.

"Well, my dear?"

"Why, then, lights were procured, and I signed the constitution."

"Well, what of the cat of which you were speaking?"

"Oh, nothing, my dear, only I was in her out, and for a minute or two she appeared quite bewildered. It was the first time I had ever seen the cat let out of the bag. But what struck with the greatest force, was the appearance of the patriarch of the lost tribes with his [illegible] tinted beard, when in a loud voice, he usually said—'Late is such pressure when you come home?'"

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"Hush!" said Jenks, "did you hear anything?"

"No, nothing."

"Suppose my dear. Remember what Shakespeare says about sermons in stones, books, running brooks. If I should divulge, he might hear it."

"Who, my dear?"

"The patron of odd fellows. Every [illegible] may be [illegible]."

"Mercy on us, [illegible] Mrs. Jenks, [illegible] you [illegible] a [illegible] ashy—quiver all over."

"If you don't wish to be killed outright, ask no more questions."

"Are you [illegible] no something about [illegible]—that wouldn't be [illegible] you know?"

"What if [illegible] I, in an unguarded moment, [illegible]?"

"You will never tell."

"Never."

"And even to your mother? You know how gossipy some old ladies are."

"I never [illegible] my lips to lie on the subject."

"Hush!" exclaimed Jenks with a [illegible] start, "hear you nothing?"

"Nothing," repeated his wife with unfeigned alarm.

"It's only the wind," mused our friend "I thought it might be the patriarch or his grand bashaw, around with a [illegible] center, covered with the curious devices of the order. Now listen, if you love me for the sacrifice I am about to make is great—and you must seal your lips forever on this subject."

"Well, my dear," said the lady, with a long drawn sigh.

"You have often heard about the cat being let out of the bag?"

"Yes."

"Well, I saw that cat to night."

"A real, live cat?"

"Yes, and an immense cat at that, a monstrous cat. But you shall hear. You shall know all. Let me begin at the beginning."

"That's right," exclaimed Mrs. Jenks, breathless with excitement.

"On my arrival at the Hall, I was immediately seized by four dozen smart fellows, and taken upon the roof of the building. Here I was bound tied and compelled to answer about a hundred questions, all having a direct bearing on the science of astronomy."

"What a queer proceeding," exclaimed Mrs. Jenks.

"How I answered the questions must ever remain, I suppose, a mystery to my self—certain it is, however, I did answer every one, although I did not know till to night, Orion's a dipper, and a chair, and a four horse team, and I don't know what else, in the sky. Is it not a pity that this beautiful science is so sadly neglected?"

"Well, what then?"

"Why, the next question is too absurd to be repeated."

"What was it?"

"They wanted to know whether I took a newspaper, and if so, how much I owed the printer. Fortunately, I had just then paid my subscription, otherwise I must have been rejected, as no man can become an Odd Fellow who owes a cent to the printer."

"Well, I never!" exclaimed Mrs. Jenks "what an influence those newspapers do exert, to be sure."

"Exactly. But scarcely had I answered these queries satisfactorily, when an immense flame shot up, and we as quickly shot down."

"What—through the roof?"

"Oh no! I suppose we took the stairs; but I was so securely bound and tongue tied, I hardly know how we got down. The apartment into which I was ushered was pitch dark, and a strong odor of brimstone pervaded the room."

"Brimstone, my dear?"

"Yes it must have been brimstone, for

An Incendiary Lawyer.—Judge M——, one of M——, was a gentleman of much talent, a practitioner of very extensive and lucrative business, and one evening was seated in the parlor of a prominent hotel in Colorado, surrounded by a group of gentlemen with whom he was conversing, when he was interrupted as follows:

"Gentlemen, in East Tennessee, where I was raised, I knew a man who had the most astonishing strength in his jaws and teeth of any man that I have ever seen. I saw him once, standing on the sidewalk of a barn, with his old wagon under his arm, yoked with black walnuts, and he just put them in his mouth and crushed them as easily as one of you would crack a cracker!"

The auditors evidently doubted the veracity of the fellow. A gentleman near Greenville, known as Kentucky [illegible], was present and heard the story, and inquired:

"No doubt, Judge, of the truth of all you have said. Some men are remarkably strong. Now, in South Carolina, where I lived, one of my neighbors was noted for the extraordinary muscular strength of his arm. I recollect to have seen him take a hard piece of iron, place it in the hollow of his arm at the elbow, and he suddenly bringing his fore arm upward, he split the knot into splinters, and pressed out ad of the turpentine in a stream!"

The narrative of Kentucky was received with peals of laughter. Judge M—— became indignant, and rising to his feet, with clenched fist and flaming eye, exclaimed:

"Kentucky, I say, I mean what I say!"

Lord Brougham on Washington.—The Lord Brougham delivered a lecture on the occasion of the installation as Chancellor of the University of Edinburgh, which took place on the 18th of May, in which he spoke with severity of the selfishness of the first Napoleon, and alluding to Wellington with meagre praise, gave the life of Washington:

"But in Washington we may contemplate every excellence, military and civil, applied to the service of his country and of mankind; triumphant warrior, undaunted in confidence when the most sanguine had a right to despair, a successful ruler in all the difficulties of a course which he entered—directing the formation of a new Government for a great people, the first time so vast an experiment has been tried by man—voluntarily giving up the exercise of all powers of all nations, of all mankind, the right of men over their fellows, and that his country, in right of his sword, and that his country, in right of his sword, and that his country, in right of his sword