

NORTH CAROLINA HERALD.

VOL. I.

SALISBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1886.

NO. 50.

COME AT LAST!

THE RIGHT PRICES ON HARDWARE.

We are daily receiving our large stock of Hardware, Chattanooga & Dixie Plows, Double and Single Plow Stocks, the celebrated Studebaker and Tennessee Wagons, Threshing Machines and Horse Powers, Deane and Champion Mowing Machines, Folding Reapers and Self Binders, the celebrated Thoms Hay Rakes, Telegraph Straw Cutters, Barbed Fence Wire, Buggy and Wagon Material, Paints and Oils for Painting Houses, Corn Shellers, Grain Drills.



We carry one of the **Largest Stock of Buggies in the State**, and have bought 150 more that will be here in a few days. We have learned from experience that a real good buggy will sell for a small sum much better than a cheap grade will sell for a small sum, and we have now made arrangements which enable us to sell one of the best Buggies in existence at about the same price as cheap grades.



Our aim is to down the high prices on all kinds of Farming Implements, Hardware, Buggies and Wagons, and give the good old farmers, who support us all a showing.

TO THE GOLD MINERS.

We carry a full stock of Atlas, Giant Powder, Black Powder, Fuse, Caps, Steel, etc., and will guarantee prices as cheap as anywhere in the State. We pay freight on all Powder to the nearest railroad station.

LADIES DEPARTMENT.



A NOVEL WITHIN ITSELF.

THE CELEBRATED

DAVIS SEWING MACHINE.

The Lightest Running Sewing Machine Made

Does all kinds of work without any busting. There has been \$50 reward offered to any machine that will follow the Davis through its variety of work without busting. Other agents will tell you they can do anything on their machines the Davis can do. Why don't they take in this reward, why they can't do it. We invite all to call and see our stock through and see how ready we always are to give you low prices.

SMITHDEAL & RITCHIE,
SALISBURY, N. C.

THE SOUTHERN EXPOSITION



LOUISVILLE, KY., (15 Acres under one roof.)

PRINCIPAL ATTRACTIONS.
JAPANESE VILLAGE—PROP WARD'S NATURAL HISTORY COLLECTION—THE ART COLLECTION—BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG—DAMROSK ORCHESTRA—CAFFA'S BAND.

FIREWORKS, and over One Thousand OTHER NEW FEATURES.

MT. VERNON HOTEL,
SALISBURY, N. C.
Situating near the junction of the R. & D. and W. N. C. Railroads. Newly Furnished & First-Class. GAS AND ELECTRIC BELLS. Large Sample Rooms on Main Street. BAGGAGE CONVEYED FREE OF CHARGE. Sportsmen will find Salisbury situated in the finest Quail Shooting section of North Carolina. FIRST-CLASS LIVERY STABLE. CHAS. D. VERNON, Proprietor.

FRUIT TREES FOR SALE
For Fall Delivery.
I represent J. C. Lindley & Bro., of Greensboro, N. C., and offer all kinds of fine Fruit Trees, Vines, etc., at greatly reduced prices. Information gladly furnished. Address, A. M. HANFORD, 27-6m Kernersville, N. C.

WILLIAMS BROWN,
STOVES.
Cooking Stoves, Heating Stoves, Coal Stoves and Stoves of all kinds.
If what you want is in stock can order at short notice.

HOUSE ROOFING AND GUTTERING
done in a superior manner. Good workmen, at the best tools in the city.

ALL KINDS OF COPPER WORK
short notice. Still a specialty. A large stock of everything in my line always on hand. Copper taken in exchange for work.

MERONEY & BRO. sell Dry Goods, notions, Hats, Shoes, Dress Goods, Trimmings. They keep the best goods; they sell for cash, and for this reason sell cheap; they take no mortgages; exact exorbitant prices. This is the best mercantile house in the town—perhaps in the State. They have merited a good trade and sustain it. They feel grateful to their many friends for their great patronage.

Buerbaum & Eames have one of these improved Singer Sewing Machines for sale.

LIVERY STABLE,
JOHN G. HEILIG, Prop'r.

First-Class Turn-outs of all descriptions furnished at all hours, with or without drivers. Buggy and Saddle Stable. Drivers accommodated. Prompt attention paid to all customers. 132a.

The Fiddle in Politics.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Sept. 13.

A rare sight, which, perhaps, may not be witnessed again for centuries, was seen at the Read House in this city, to-night. Hon. Robert L. Taylor, Democratic nominee for Governor, and his brother, Hon. A. A. Taylor, Republican candidate for the same position, occupied the same room at the hotel. About 10 o'clock a crowd of 100 Democrats and Republicans called on the gentlemen, and after a general hand shaking, two violins were brought into the room. Both Bob and Alf Taylor are fine musicians, and when the musical instruments were placed before them, each took a violin and played a number of tunes together. It was certainly a novel sight—the two brothers sitting side by side—and as they warmed up, and the violins gave forth their delicious strains of the old familiar tunes, the audience of the distinguished brothers knew no bounds, and applauded vociferously. The music was highly enjoyed by every one present.

MAYOR—E. B. NEAVE.

TOWN COMMISSIONERS:
D. R. Julian, D. A. Atwell, P. P. Meroney, James Barrett, T. A. Coughenour, G. W. Gates, Kerr Craige, R. J. Holmes.

POLICE:
R. M. Barringer and C. W. Pool.

TOWN TAX COLLECTOR:
Geo. Shaver.

COUNTY OFFICERS:
Sheriff, C. C. Kridler; Register, H. N. Woodson; Clerk of the Court, J. M. Horah.

Representative, L. S. Overman; A. R. Kerkwell, Palmyra, and all post offices in Stanley county, Sunday excepted, leave 7:00 a. m., arrive 6:00 p. m.

Mail for Yadkin College, Tyro Shops, Bridge, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, leave 7:00 a. m., arrive 6:00 p. m.

Mail for Albemarle, Gold Hill, Rockwell, Palmyra, and all post offices in Stanley county, Sunday excepted, leave 7:00 a. m., arrive 6:00 p. m.

Mail for Jackson Hill, Bringle, Pool, Middleville, Bain, Garfield, Healing Springs, Millertown, Rileys Store, Chandler's Grove, leave Monday and Friday at 7:00 a. m. Arrive Tuesday and Saturday at 2:30 p. m.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Rev. T. W. Smith, Pastor. Sunday services at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday School at 4 p. m.; Evening services at 8 p. m.; Prayer meeting every Thursday night.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Rev. J. R. Rimple, D. D. Pastor. Sunday services—morning at 10:30 o'clock; Sunday school at 4 o'clock. Evening services at 8 o'clock. Prayer meeting every Thursday night.

ST. LUKE EPISCOPAL CHURCH.
Rev. F. J. Murchison, Rector. Sunday services—in morning at 11 a. m.; Sunday School at 3 p. m. Evening services at 7:30 p. m. Bible Class Wednesday evening at 7:30.

SALISBURY BAPTIST CHURCH.
Rev. J. F. Tuttle, Pastor. Services every Sunday except the third Sunday of every month; morning services at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday School at 9 a. m.; evening services at 8 p. m.; Prayer meeting every Thursday at 8 p. m.

CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART (CATHOLIC).
Rev. Mark S. Gross, V. G., Pastor. Services on third Sunday of every month; morning services at 11 a. m.; evening services at 8 p. m.

Banner Tobacco Warehouse.
Sales Daily.
SWINK & THOMASON.

Salisbury Woolen Mills.
Manufacturers of Cashmeres, Jeans, Satisfacts, Linseys, Kerseys, Blankets, Yarns, Rolls, etc.

SALISBURY LODGE.
Knights of Honor. Meeting nights first and third Monday in each month.

JOHNSON & RAMSAY,
Manufacturers of Plug and Twist Tobacco.

FARMERS WAREHOUSE.
SALES OF TOBACCO EVERY DAY.
Beall, Best & Fourn, Proprietors.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DRUGGISTS.
THEO. F. KLUTZ & CO.

For Mill Stones, Granite, Gold Grinders, and Rock Work of all kinds, address:
J. T. WYATT,
Successor to E. E. Phillips,
P. O. Box 140, Salisbury, N. C.

H. C. BOST & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Leaf Tobacco.

Items of Interest from State Immigration Department.

A number of prominent Northern gentlemen have visited our State during the last week.

The Convention of Northern Born Citizens of this State, looks as though it were going to be a bigger thing than most of our people first imagined. The leading papers throughout the United States are writing to Mr. J. T. Patrick, the State Commissioner of Immigration, who is doing most of the preliminary work for the Northern Born Citizens Association, saying they will send representatives. Phila. Bulletin, Philadelphia, Pa., Daily Independent, Harrisburg, Pa., Daily Republican, West Chester, Pa., Daily Register, Norristown, Pa., Evening Gazette, Pittston, Pa., Daily Independent Phoenixville Pa., Daily News, Reading, Pa., Daily Express, Easton, Pa., Daily Gazette and Bulletin, Williamsport, Pa., Daily Miners Journal, Pottsville, Pa., and quite a number of other editors from different states North write they are coming. It is expected that not less than two hundred representative daily papers will have reporters in Raleigh during the Convention. About one thousand citizens of Northern birth have signed the call Convention. It is now expected that the forthcoming will be the best patronized fair in several years. The assembling of the Convention, the visiting Northern editors and capitalists and home-seekers will add largely to the attendance at the fair. A number of prominent journalists will deliver addresses at the fair grounds during the day and in the Senate Chamber at night.

Blind to Truth.

(Charlotte Observer.)

Mr. Dow is not candid in his review of the history of prohibition in Maine. His own letters convicted him. Less than a year ago he wrote, "The Maine law is as well executed as any other on our statutes." Last week, in trying to excuse his warfare against the Republican party, he wrote: "The volume of the liquor traffic has not been at all reduced within the last twenty years. In every city in Maine under Republican rule, except Portland, the law has been and is absolutely ignored." A course which needs an untruthful pretext to excuse it will not long be chosen by upright men.

If prohibition did prohibit, would it be necessary after more than twenty years of prohibition in Maine to make a vigorous prohibition canvass in that State with an out and out prohibition party in the field opposing both the long time parties? But such a canvass has been made, and in making it the prohibitionists have unwittingly given to the question, "Does prohibition prohibit?" the thundering answer, "No!"

Mrs. Pullman's Palace Car.

Royalty does not travel in half the splendor that accompanies Mrs. Pullman, the wife of the palace-car inventor, when she elects to move from one place to another. It takes a good many cars, too, to carry all her impedimenta—four children, twelve servants, five horses and three vehicles—not to speak of trunks and various sorts of baggage. There is a stable car with six stalls and room for the carriages besides berths, locks and sitting-rooms for the grooms and hostlers. The moving stable is as elegant as the most extravagant of stationery ones built for racing favorites, and is a model of convenience and square comfort. There are compartments for feed and hay and everything necessary for the comfort of these pampered animals and their attendants.

The car in which the family travel is as luxurious as her own home in Chicago. Turkish divans surround the drawing-room, which is in the center of the car, while easy chairs and little tables are scattered about. There is a magnificent cabinet organ at one end and a low bookcase at the other; papers and magazines are scattered about, big bowls of roses stand on brackets, and, except that they were moving, they would never realize they were out of their own parlor.

Friends.
Never cast aside your friends if by any possibility you can retain them. We are the weakest of spend-thrifts if we let one drop off through inattention or let one push way another, or if we hold aloof from one through petty jealousy, or headless slight or roughness. Would you throw away a diamond because it pricked you. One good friend is not to be weighed against the jewels of the earth. If there is coolness or unkindness between us let's come face to face and have it out. Quick, before the love grows cold! Life is too short to quarrel in, or to carry black thoughts of friends. It is easy to lose a friend, but a new one will not come for calling, nor make up for the old one.

Some Anecdotes of Stonewall Jackson.

Col. Henry Kyd Douglas contributes an illustrated paper on "Stonewall Jackson in Maryland," to the Century, from which we quote as follows:

"The next evening, Sunday, he went into Frederic for the first time to attend church, and there being no service in the Presbyterian church he went to the German Reformed. As usual he fell asleep, but this time more soundly than was his wont. His head sunk upon his hands, his cap dropped from his hands to the floor, the prayers of the congregation did not disturb him, and only the choir and the deep-toned organ awakened him. Afterwards I learned that the minister was credited with much loyalty and courage because he had prayed for the president of the United States in the very presence of Stonewall Jackson. Well, the General didn't hear the prayer, and if he had he would doubtless have felt like replying as Gen. Ewell did, when asked at Carlisle, Penn., if he would permit the usual prayer for President Lincoln—'Certainly; I'm sure he needs it.'"

"The troops being on the march, the General and staff rode rapidly out of town and took the heat of the column. Just a few words here in regard to 'Barbara Fritchie,' a touching poem which sprang full-blown from the loyal brain of Mr. Whittier. An old woman, by that now immortal name, did live in Frederic in those days, but she was 84 years old and bed-ridden; she never saw Gen. Jackson, and Gen. Jackson never saw her. I was with him every minute of the time he was in that city—he was there only twice—and nothing like the scene so graphically described by the poet ever happened. The story will perhaps live, as Mr. Whittier has boasted, until it gets beyond the reach of correction. On the march that day, the captain of the cavalry advanced, just ahead, had instructions to let no civilian go the front, and we entered each village we passed before the inhabitants knew of our coming. In Middletown two very pretty girls, with ribbons of red, white and blue floating from their hair, and small union flags in their hands, rushed out of their house as we passed, came to the curb-stone, and with much laughter waved their colors defiantly in the face of the General. He bowed and raised his hat, and turning with his quiet smile to his staff, said: 'We evidently have no friends in this town. And this is about the way he would have treated Barbara Fritchie!'

Governing Children.

Do not make many promises to your children, but when made keep them.

Do not notice every little fault and reprove it. How would you like it yourself?

Cultivate courage and self-reliance in children, so that when older they will not dread responsibilities.

Maintain a harmony of development between body and brain, so that neither shall outgrow the other.

Be firm, yet gentle, when necessary, and insist on obedience to all commands; but never ask what is unreasonable or impossible.

Do not expect perfection. A child is an undeveloped creature, beautiful as a budding rose, but it cannot do everything well any more than its parents can.

Children should not too frequently be "ordered" to do thus and so. When necessary, they may, however, be commanded; ordering children about hurts their self-respect. Commanding them, as a dignified officer does his army, cultivates it.

Robust Women.

Any one who carefully notices the women seen upon New York streets and places of amusement will be struck by the large number of robust girls and women of great physical development. This is to be attributed, we think, to more general knowledge of the laws of health, to the improvement in the quality and preparation of food and to sanitary conditions, and to increased participation in out-door sports.

But these conditions do not prevail to the same extent in the country as in the city, and a warning against undue optimism has followed the encouraging opinions of the Boston surgeon. In a recent commencement address, General Stewart L. Woodford has again called attention to the unfavorable features of the life of farmers' wives; their isolation, the imposition of an amount of work which saps their vitality; their poor food; their lack of change and recreation, and the tendency, which naturally follows, to brooding over various subjects. The result is a discouragingly large percentage of insanity among the women of rural neighborhoods.

Attempts to substitute farming villages for scattered farm houses, to introduce social recreations, and like efforts have been made or suggested again and again, but the fact remains that the women of the city is usually more healthful and has more vitality than the women of the country. There is a problem here still for our physicians and students of sociology. But it is pleasant to be assured by competent experts that the charge that American women are composed merely of skin and bone and nerves and brain, is no longer justified.—Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper.

Courting a Southern Girl.

(New York Star.)

A correspondent says in the South there is a great deal of sentimental talk, a great deal of quoting from the older poets, Herriek particularly, and a great deal of sighing and dying on paper, but as well a great deal of respect shown. A man of the world wishing to impress a Southern woman said, "I will not kiss you. I would not touch the hem of your garment without your glad consent." He should have left off at the first sentence—a Southern lover would have, and then in time would have gained his heart's desire. Southern love making is like a perfect mayonnaise—the kind made without any mustard—and which delights the fine taste of a gourmet, but which would seem insipid to a gourmand.

Why Some People Marry.

Some marry for the fun of the thing, and never see where it comes in. This is discouraging.

Some marry for the sake of a good companion, and never discover their mistake. This is lucky.

Man is a fickle "critter." Even Adam, who had his wife made to order, found more or less fault with her.

Don't marry a man for his reputation. It is liable to be only a second-hand affair, borrowed from his ancestors.

Many women have married men for their fine exterior. But that's all there is to an ancient egg worth mentioning.

Many a man has married for beauty only, to learn that he paid \$20 for what can be purchased for \$25 cents at all druggists. This is hard.

Marriage resulting from love at first sight is not generally wedded bliss on a par with sour milk. One or the other gets swindled, and often both.

But few people marry for pure love, and they in after years suspicion that what wets at the time promptings of the tender passion were, in all probability, but the first symptoms of cholera morbus.

The man who marries a woman simply because she is a handy arrangement to have about the house does so from a pure business standpoint, and in the end, if not compelled to support him, she has done better than many women I know of.

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INTERESTING NOTES.

A light purse makes a heavy heart. Haste makes waste. Waste not, want not.

Money is a good servant, but a bad master.

A German lady, Miss Marie Reinde, is conducting a daily newspaper in Germany with great ability and success.

Doing, not dreaming, is the secret of success. Thinking out plans will not amount to any thing unless the thought be followed by a determined will to execute.

A bushel of lamp lime in the cellar will absorb much of its dampness, and a peck of powdered charcoal in shallow dishes, much of the bad smell.

Independence is a name for what no man possesses; nothing, in the animate or inanimate world, is more dependent than man.

The weight of one million dollars in gold coin is 3,685 pounds avoirdupois. The same amount of silver coin would weigh 58,929 lbs.

Smith—I saw you carrying home a couple of nice looking watermelons last night, Brown. How much did they cost you?

Brown—I don't know yet. The doctor is up at the house now.

In Borneo, a girl sells for five cows. A person might wonder why a man would give five cows for a girl, but they are different than the average girl in the metropolis, and it don't cost much to keep a girl in earnings when she wears nothing else but a smile.

The old habit of burying the dead on the farm is gradually dying out in rural towns. And there is good reason why it should. The farms are changing hands and are falling into the ownership of strangers, the graves in many instances are being ploughed over, and the resting places of the dead obliterated.

A Saratoga gossip writes: "Miss Anna Van Vechten, who more than once visited Miss Cleveland at the White House, and made so favorable an impression, will, her friends say, return from Europe by the 1st of September. Washington people would be very glad if the report that she is to marry Justice Gray should prove correct."

Women's sphere, rolling along the track of time, grows larger and larger, like a snow ball in winter. Soon there will be no pursuit which man can call exclusively his own. Spain has now a woman bull-fighter. Her name is Dolores Sanchez, and the cities of the land of Cervantes contend with fierce rivalry for her presence on great occasions.

Johnny and his elder sister made up the class, and Johnny had come to rely on his sister's industry for his lessons. "Johnny, upon what does the earth revolve?" asked the teacher. "Ar, sis," replied Johnny, scratching his head to evoke an idea. "Correct." And as Johnny afterward explained it to a companion, he was "the puzzled boy in creation."

Buffalo is going to have the largest clock in the world. The dial will be twenty-five feet in diameter, and the centre of the dial will be 361 feet above the street. The dial will be illuminated by electricity, and it is calculated that the time can be seen at night from any point in the city, and with a field glass the position of the hands can be distinguished at a distance of fifteen miles.

When you buy any of these new letter sheets and envelopes combined, buy ten at a time, and you will get them at a cheaper rate than though you bought twenty-five. Through some reform idiosyncrasy or another, the Postoffice Department sells ten at the rate of \$22 per thousand, and twenty five at the rate of \$23.30. You can buy ten at the same rate as you can buy 1,000.—Reading (Pa.) Times.

Martha Washington was a very pretty girl, but not a very good-looking old woman. As she matured she grew stout; and, though her pictures represent her as a beauty, the current history of the times says she was a plainly-dressed, robust old woman who looked older than her husband. She was not noted for her social nor her intellectual qualities. She could not spell, and probably did not read a book from one end of the year to the other. She was a sort of good-looking woman, who almost always had knitting-needles in her hands, and who thought she did a great thing when she saved the ravelings of a lot of old black silk stockings and worn-out chair-covers and wore them into a dress for herself. She was very proud of her husband, and they show the little room in the second story of the home at Mount Vernon in which she secluded herself after his death, seeing no one for months, and allowing only a cat to enter the room through a hole which was cut under the door.—Hippington.