# WEST-CAROLINA RECORD.

THE STRONGEST BULWARK OF OUR COUNTRY—THE POPULAR HEART.

CARPENTER & GRAYSON, EDITORS. CLENDENIN & CARPENTER, PUBLISHERS.

VOL. I. RUTHERFORDTON, N. C., FEBRUARY 15, 1873. NO. 4.



## WEST-CAROLINA RECORD.

RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Copy 1 Year in Advance, | | $2.00 |
| 1 6 months, | " | 1.00 |

☞ Any person sending us a Club of five with the *Cash* at above rates for one Year, will be entitled to an extra copy.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

| SPACE | 1w. | 1mo. | 3mo. | 6mo. | 12mo. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 inch | 1.00 | 2.50 | 6.00 | 9.00 | 16.00 |
| 2 " | 2.00 | 5.00 | 12.00 | 18.00 | 30.00 |
| 4 " | 4.00 | 10.00 | 20.00 | 30.00 | 45.00 |
| 8 " | 8.00 | 20.00 | 35.00 | 45.00 | 70.00 |
| 1 column | 15.00 | 40.00 | 60.00 | 80.00 | 125.00 |

☞ Special notices charged 50 per cent higher. Local notices 15 cents a line.

☞ Agents procuring advertisements will be allowed a commission of 25 per cent.



*PROFESSIONAL CARDS.*

DR. J. L. RUCKER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Grateful for the liberal patronage heretofore received, hopes, by prompt attention to all calls, to merit a continuance of the same. 1—tf

L. F. CHURCHILL, G. M. WHITESIDE.
CHURCHILL & WHITESIDE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.
Will practice in all the Courts of Western North Carolina, in the Supreme Courts of the State and in the District, Circuit and Supreme Courts of the United States. 1tf.

M. H. JUSTICE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.
Claims collected in all parts of the State. 1tf

J. L. CARSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.
Collections made in any part of the State if possible. 1tf

R. W. LOGAN, J. M. JUSTICE.
LOGAN & JUSTICE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.
Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to their care.
Particular attention given to collections in both Superior and Justices' Courts. 1tf

J. B. CARPENTER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.
Collections promptly attended to. 1tf


*RAILROAD DIRECTORY.*

WILMINGTON, CHARLOTTE AND RUTHERFORD RAILROAD.

EASTERN DIVISION: GOING WEST.

| STATIONS. | PASSENGER | FREIGHT. |
|---|---|---|
| Leave Wilmington, | 8.00 A. M. | 6.00 A. M |
| Arrive Lillesville, | 4.45 " | 10.00 " |

GOING EAST.

| STATIONS. | PASSENGER | FREIGHT. |
|---|---|---|
| Leave Lillesville, | 7.40 A. M. | 12.00 M |
| Arrive Wilmington, | 4.35 P. M. | 5.00 P M |

WESTERN DIVISION.

| STATIONS. | PASSENGER. |
|---|---|
| Leave Charlotte, | 8.00 A M |
| Arrive at Buffalo, | 11.30 " |

RETURNING.

| | |
|---|---|
| Leave Buffalo, | 1.30 P M |
| Arrive Charlotte, | 5.30 " |

V. Q. JOHNSON, Assistant Supt. S. L. FREMONT, Gen. Supt.

WESTERN N. CAROLINA RAILROAD.

Passenger Trains on this Road run as follows:

GOING WEST.

| | |
|---|---|
| Leave Salisbury at | 5.00 a. m. |
| Arrive at Marion, | 12.48 p. m. |
| Arrive at Old Fort | 1.32 " |

GOING EAST.

| | |
|---|---|
| Leave Old Fort, | 7.15 a. m. |
| Leave Marion at | 8.04 " |
| Arrive at Salisbury, | 3.32 p m. |

RICHMOND AND DANVILLE RAILROAD COMPANY.

NORTH CAROLINA DIVISION: GOING NORTH.

| STATIONS. | MAIL. | EXPRESS. |
|---|---|---|
| Leave Charlotte, | 7.10 p. m. | 6.25 a. m. |
| Arrive Greensboro, | 12.50 a. m. | 10.10 " |
| Leave Greensboro, | 1.45 " | 11.10 " |
| Arrive Goldsboro', | 11.05 a. m. | |

GOING SOUTH.

| STATIONS. | MAIL. | EXPRESS. |
|---|---|---|
| Leave Goldsboro', | 4.00 p. m. | |
| Arrive Greensboro, | 1.30 a. m. | 3.30 p m |
| Leave Greensboro, | 2.15 " | 4.00 " |
| Arrive Charlotte, | 7.20 " | 8.30 " |

All passenger trains connect at Greensboro with trains to and from Richmond.

Pullman Palace Cars on all night trains between Charlotte and Richmond, (without change.)

S. E. ALLEN, Gen'l Ticket Agent.

W. H. GREEN, Master of Transportation.

THE AIR-LINE RAILROAD.

Out Passenger and Freight, three times a week, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

GOING WEST.

| | |
|---|---|
| Leave Charlotte, | 7.30 a. m. |
| Arrive Black's, | 11.26 " |

In Passenger and Freight, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

GOING EAST.

| | |
|---|---|
| Leave Black's, | 2.00 p. m. |
| Arrive Charlotte, | 5.56 " |

B. Y. SAGE, Engineer and Superintendent.

### Every Day.

Oh, trifling tasks, so often done,
Yet ever to be done anew!
Oh, cares, which come with every sun,
Morn after morn, the long years through!
We shrink beneath their paltry sway—
The irksome calls of every day.

The restless sense of wasted power,
The tiresome round of little things,
Are hard to bear, as hour by hour
Its tedious iteration brings,
Who shall evade or who delay
The small demands of every day?

The boulder in the torrent's course
By tide and tempest lashed in vain,
Obeys the wave-whirled pebble's force,
And yields its substance grain by grain;
So crumble strongest lives away
Beneath the wear of every day.

Who finds the lion in his lair,
Who tracks the tiger for his life,
May wound them ere they are aware,
Or conquer them in desperate strife,
Yet powerless he to scathe or slay
The vexing gnats of every day.

The steady strain that never stops
Is mightier than the fiercest shock;
The constant fall of water-drops
Will groove the adamantine rock;
We feel our noblest powers decay,
In feeble wars with every day.

We rise to meet a heavy blow—
Our souls a sudden bravery fills—
But we endure not always so
The drop by drop of little ills;
We still deplore and still obey
The hard behests of every day.

The heart which boldly faces death
Upon the battle-field, and dares
Cannon and bayonet, faints beneath
The needle points of frets and cares;
The stoutest spirits they dismay—
The tiny stings of every day.

And even saints of holy fame,
Whose souls by faith have overcome,
Who wore amid the cruel flame
The moulten crown of martyrdom,
Bore not without complaint alway
The petty pains of yesterday.

Ah, more than martyr's aureole,
And more than hero's heart of fire,
We need the humble strength of soul
Which daily toils and ills require;
Sweet Patience, grant us, if you may,
An added grace for every day.

### Horrible Affair in Louisiana.

*A Negro Burned Alive for a Nameless Outrage.*

The Lynchburg *News* publishes the following extract from a private letter from a lady living near Minden, La., to a friend in the former city:

"We had a very exciting and shocking affair in this neighborhood this week. Mrs. Kidd, a lady between 25 and 30 years old, a married lady with two little children about the ages of nine, and said to be as nice and amiable a woman as ever lived, rode over to Mr. Willingham's, who is teaching the negroes in this place, last Monday, to get some sewing done, spent the morning, as it was just one mile from her home, and got on her horse and started home, but never got there. Her husband got uneasy about her staying so late, and went to Willingham's house to see what had become of her, and as I have told you she had started home. The alarm was given that she was missing, the neighbors went out in search of her, found the horse grazing in the fields with the bridle on his neck, and a little satchel hanging on the pommel of the saddle, but could find no traces of her. The excitement grew rapidly. The whole country for twenty miles turned out, black and white. The search was continued night and day, from Monday evening to Wednesday morning. They found her body in a thicket in the woods, about eight miles from her home, with the back of her head beaten to pieces, and she had been choked. It was very plain that she had been cruelly murdered. There was a negro man who was at Willingham's the day she was there, and he was missing, so suspicion rested on him; they got on his track and continued in search without stopping to rest or sleep, and caught him Wednesday night running away from the country; they took him back to Kidd's plantation and sent to him to know what he wanted done with him, he said burn him alive. They made up a log heap and the negro men tied him and put him in; they let him burn awhile and would then take him out and talk to him, he said he saw her at Willingham's, and went out on the road to catch her, which he did about half way between Willingham's and her home; that he took the bridle and led the horse through the meadows about eight miles; that he had to choke her to keep her from screaming; that he kept her till Tuesday evening before he killed her. He said she begged him all the time not to kill her, but he did it to keep her from telling on him, and that he knocked her in the head with a knot of lightwood. While he burned, the crowd was so large half of them could not see him. Mr. Kidd came out and saw him burned."

### Strange Capture of a Murderer.

The power of conscience and the unbearable weight of guilt could not be better shown than in the case of the man Caldwell, of Coldwater, Miss., who murdered his employer, Johnson, and robbed fo. him $1,100, and escaped, leaving no traces behind him. Last Saturday week Dr. Kitchie, who lives at a small interior town thirteen miles from Coldwater, known as Thyatara, was on a spree, and the murder at Coldwater being fresh in his mind, he accused every one he met, in a jocular way, of being the man who committed the murder. Finally he met a stranger, and being just tipsy enough not to care what he said, addressed the stranger in the same manner.

"Yes—you—you are the man who murdered Johnson at Coldwater." A look of guilt overspread the man's face, and simultaneously he ran his hand in his bosom as if to draw a weapon. Dr. Kitchie collared him with his left hand, and with his right drew a dirk from his pocket, and told him if he attempted to draw a weapon he would plunge that knife to his heart in a second. He then commanded the man to withdraw his hand, which was speedily obeyed, when, instead of a weapon, he drew out the sum of $1,100, which he dropped on the ground at his feet. Meanwhile a crowd had gathered around the doctor and his prisoner, and the evidence of the man's guilt was by this time so palpable that he was placed under arrest and securely tied.

The next morning the suspected man was taken to the residence of Mrs. Johnson by his raptors. She at once became frantic, and begged to be allowed to treat Caldwell in the same manner that he had treated her husband, and it was with difficulty that she could be restrained from doing the prisoner harm. On the way to Hernando, Caldwell confessed to both the murder and the robbery, but gave no other excuse for the crime than the desire for the $1,100 which he had seen paid to Mr. Johnson and deposited in the trunk.

### A Sensible Resolve.

"Did you ever hear, sir, how it was that Edwards, the mason, gave up drinking?" said a workingman to his employer one day, when he was talking to him about the evils of intemperance.

"No," said the latter, "how was it?"

"Well, one day Edwards was drinking in a public house, when the landlord's wife came to call her husband to dinner."

"What's for dinner?" said the man.

"Roast goose," replied his wife.

"Is there apple sauce?" he asked.

"No."

"Well, go and make some; I won't eat goose without apple sauce."

Edwards was so impressed with the scene he had witnessed, when the woman had left the room to prepare this delicacy, that, for the first time in his life, he began to think what a fool he had been.

"Here's this man," said he to himself, "can't eat his dinner of roast goose without apple sauce, while my poor wife and children at home are glad to get a herring for their dinners, and very often can't have even that. Whose money, I should like to know, goes to provide this fellow with good things? Mine, and that of other poor fools like me. Well, what's done can't be undone. It's of no use crying over spilt milk, but that fellow shan't dine off roast goose again at my expense."

"So he paid his reckoning, and walked out of the public house, never to enter it again."

### A Protest.

The following protest was entered on Journals of the House of Representatives last week:

"We enter our protest upon the Journal against the passage of this resolution to pay for the killing of Ross Strong. We are utterly opposed to all such measures.

"It is a backward step in civilization to pay blood-money for what is, at least, [illegible] We have governmental machinery adequate, if put vigorously in force, to arrest an offender against the peace and order of the State. To pay rewards for that which it is the duty of the law officers, is to offer immunity to them for a neglect of their duty, and when that reward is paid for the shooting down of a human being, hunted like a dog, however criminal such a person may be, is to encourage in the human breast a feeling hostile to the holy principles of the Christian religion and destructive of all moral advancement.

Signed, R. C. Badger, Wake; J. W. Bowman, Mitchell; E. G. Copeland, Wayne; Eli Whisnant, Rutherford; J. W. Paschall, Warren; James Blythe, Henderson; W. P. Bryant, Halifax; A. C. Bryan, Wilkes; William McLaurin, New Hanover; Samuel Corson, Beaufort; N. B. Hampton, Polk.

THE MAN WITHOUT AN ADVERTISEMENT.—Talk about a woman without a baby, a man without a wife, a ship without a rudder. What is the lack of these individuals or things to that of a man without an advertisement? He is a helpless cuss, a "goner" in a community. Talk of him being successful in business! You might as well talk of ascending to the moon on a greased moonbeam. People point to him in the street and say: "Your Cassius has a lean hungry look." It may, however, be consoling to him to reflect that, when he dies, he will be advertised at last, and gratuitously at that.

RECIPE FOR KILLING A TOWN.—The Kingston *Gazette* speaks truly when it says: "To kill a town, underrate every present and prospective public enterprise, speak ill of the churches and schools, tell everybody the hotels are bad, enlarge the vices of the people, especially the young people; withhold the patronage from your merchants and tradesmen, and buy your goods and groceries at some other place; and by all means go to the city for your millinery and such like; never subscribe for the local paper, and if you are in business, refuse to advertise."

### Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford Railroad.

This great and important work, so long under construction, the pride and the hope of Wilmington, is at last in a fair way to completion.

This announcement, though so often made, and the promise as frequently unfulfilled, is not a delusion this time; and one of the finest sections of North Carolina will be opened up to the harbor of Wilmington before the frosts of another winter shall overtake us.

The Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford Railroad is about to pass into the hands of its bondholders who have arranged to complete it, and within the year the trains will run through from Shelby in Cleaveland county to Wilmington. The completion of this Road will be an event in North Carolina, and every facility and inducement should be given those who propose to do for the people of North Carolina what they have thus far been unable to do for themselves.

A Bill is now before the Legislature of North Carolina proposing to change the name of this Road to the CAROLINA CENTRAL RAILWAY, and having passed the House it should meet no delay in the Senate. The proposition is to change the name of the Road and re-charter it so as to to form a new Company out of the old organization and passing under the control of an association of capital which already owns its bonds press it on to certain and speedy completion.

By consent of all parties interested, a decree for foreclosure of mortgage will probably issue from the Superior Court of New Hanover this week and the sale of the road will take place within the next forty or fifty days.

In the meantime, in order to go to work unhampered, the association of capital which owns the bonds of the road and proposes to complete it, have sent forward to ask for the new charter as above, and the matter is now pending in the Senate. It is to be hoped that it will meet with no opposition. The charter has been carefully drawn, thoroughly examined and properly amended in the House. Ample guarantee for the completion of the Road is inserted, and all the necessary conditions for the protection of shippers are contained therein.

It matters not that the State and private individuals have sunk their money in this corporation, they cannot recover it save in the completion of the road, and in this instant both the State and individuals have been wise enough to allow proceedings to go on without opposition, the paramount consideration being the completion of the work. Save in the action of the Stockholders, and the fact that the State corporation and private subscription was about double that in the Western North Carolina Railroad, this is a similar case to the latter, the chief difference being in this, that, the Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford Road is better equipped, a more valuable property, earns annually six times as much as the Western North Carolina Road, and will require about one million to equip and complete it, whereas three millions more are necessary for the Western North Carolina Road.

It is to be hoped that no delay will be had in the case of the Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford Road, and that, with proper assurances and conditions of completion, all opposition to the extension of the Western Road will be withdrawn.—*Era.*

### Don't give liquor to Children.

One of the first literary men in the United States said to the writer, after speaking on the subject of temperance: "There is one thing, which as you visit different places, I wish you to do everywhere, that is to entreat every mother never to give a drop of strong drink to a child. I have had to fight as for my life and all my days to keep from dying a drunkard, because I was fed with spirits when a child. I acquired a taste for it. My brother, poor fellow, died a drunkard. I would not have a child of mine take a drop of it for anything. Warn every mother, wherever you go, never to give a drop to a child."

When women are in arms they never oppose the liberty of the press.

### Vaccination.

The following brief extract is from an article in the last Boston *Medical and Surgical Journal* upon the subject of vaccination. The *Journal* is very high medical authority in this country, and we add that the recent prevalence of a malignant type of small-pox in Boston is exciting an unwonted degree of professional attention to the subject:

The following propositions are offered as matters of belief, and some of them as matters of record:

1st. Without vaccination, one death in ten from all causes would be the result of small-pox.

2nd. Without vaccination, nineteen out of twenty would have samll-pox.

3rd. Without vaccination, sixty-seven per cent, of the cases of small-pox would prove to be fatal.

4th. With vaccination, not two per cent. of the inhabitants will take the small pox.

5th. With vaccination, the per centage of deaths from small pox is only about eight of the two per cent, who will take it.

6th A larger per centage of those who have small pox will have the secondary disease than those who have been vaccinated. That is to say, vaccination is a better prevention of varioloid than small-pox is.

7th. Humanized virus is more likely to take than the original virus from the cow.

8th. Humanized virus, whether it takes or not, does not produce such severe constitutional symptoms as primary cow virus does.

9th. It is not proved that humanized virus or primary cow virus is the better in its protective effects.

10th. There are certain individuals who do not seem susceptible of variola.

11th. There are certain individuals who do not seem susceptible of vaccination.

12th. The taking of small pox after vaccination is no proof that a second vaccination would have succeeded.

13. A successful re-vaccination is no proof that the individual re-vaccinated would have taken small pox.

### A Penitentiary Romance.

There is now in the State Penitentiaay at Fort Madison, an aged couple who are serving out a term for the crime of incest, they being brother and sister. The story is this: At the age of twelve years the male left his farher's house to seek his fortune and to no more return. He, in time, came West, grew to manhood and married, raised a family of children, and finally his wife died. His sister grew to womanhood, was married, and with her husband came West, and to Iowa. Her husband died, and in time she received an offer of marriage from a man who was a widower. She accepted the offer and they were married. Her husband was wealthy, and after a time one of his sons wished to have the father give him some property, but the farther refused to accede to his demands. The son one day, while looking over the family record of the stepmother, which had been laid aside and forgotten, discovered that there was a kinship benween the families, and a further investigation proved that his farther and stepmother were brother and sister. To avenge himself for his farther's refusal to give him a bulk of his property, he brought suit against them for incest. They were tried and convicted and sent to the penitentiary for one year. They are both over 60 years of age, and as innocent of intent to commit crime as the newborn babe.—*Chicago Journal.*

How to get at the root of a thing.—Dig.