

WEST-CAROLINA RECORD.

THE STRONGEST BULWARK OF OUR COUNTRY—THE POPULAR HEART.

CARPENTER & GRAYSON, EDITORS.

CLENDENIN & CARPENTER, PUBLISHERS.

VOL. I.

RUTHERFORDTON, N. C., APRIL 12, 1873.

NO. 11.

WEST-CAROLINA RECORD.
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
Year in Advance, \$2.00
6 months, 1.00
Any person sending us a Club of five will receive the Cash at above rates for one Year, and be entitled to an extra copy.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
1w. 1mo. 3mo. 6mo. 12mo.
1.00 2.50 5.00 9.00 14.00
2.00 5.00 10.00 18.00 30.00
4.00 10.00 20.00 30.00 45.00
8.00 20.00 35.00 45.00 70.00
15.00 40.00 60.00 80.00 125.00
Special notices charged 50 per cent.
Local notices 15 cents a line.
Agents procuring advertisements will receive a commission of 25 per cent.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. J. L. RUCKER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Specialist for the liberal patronage heretofore received, hopes by prompt attention to merit a continuance of the same.

G. M. WHITESIDE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.
Will practice in all the Courts of Western Carolina, in the Supreme Courts of the State and in the District, Circuit and Supreme Courts of the United States.

M. H. JUSTICE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.
Collects in all parts of the State. 111

J. L. CARSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.
Collects in any part of the State. 111

J. M. JUSTICE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.
Will practice in all the Courts of Western Carolina, in the Supreme Courts of the State and in the District, Circuit and Supreme Courts of the United States. 111

J. B. CARPENTER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.
Collects promptly attended to. 111

RAILROAD DIRECTORY.

WILMINGTON, CHARLOTTE AND RUTHERFORD RAILROAD.
EASTERN DIVISION: GOING WEST.
Passenger Freight
Wilmington, 8:00 A.M. 6:00 A.M.
Lenoir, 4:45 " 10:00 "

GOING EAST.
Passenger Freight
Lenoir, 7:40 A.M. 12:09 P.M.
Wilmington, 4:35 P.M. 5:00 P.M.

WESTERN DIVISION.
Passenger
Charlotte, 8:00 A.M.
Raleigh, 11:30 "

RETURNING.
Charlotte, 1:30 P.M.
Raleigh, 5:30 "

S. L. FLEMING,
Gen'l Sup't.

W. N. CAROLINA RAILROAD.
Trains on this Road run as follows:
GOING WEST.
Sallyboro, 5:00 a.m.
Marion, 12:48 p.m.
Old Fort, 1:32 "

GOING EAST.
Old Fort, 7:15 a.m.
Marion, 8:04 "

Sallyboro, 3:32 p.m.

GREENSBORO AND DANVILLE RAILROAD COMPANY.
W. N. CAROLINA DIVISION: GOING NORTH.
Passenger Express
Charlotte, 7:10 p.m. 6:25 a.m.
Greensboro, 12:50 a.m. 10:10 "

GOING SOUTH.
MAIL EXPRESS.
Greensboro, 4:00 p.m.
Sallyboro, 1:30 a.m. 3:30 p.m.
Marion, 2:15 " 4:00 "

Charlotte, 7:20 " 8:30 "

Passenger trains connect at Greensboro with trains to and from Richmond.

Palace Cars on all night trains between Charlotte and Richmond, without S. E. ALLEN, Gen'l Ticket Agent.

THE AIR-LINE RAILROAD.
Passenger and Freight, three times a week, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
GOING WEST.
Charlotte, 7:30 a.m.
Black, 11:26 "

GOING EAST.
Black, 2:00 p.m.
Charlotte, 8:58 "

R. Y. SAGE,
Engineer and Superintendent.

True Politeness.
True politeness, people say,
Like the rosy dawn of day,
Has a freshness one can trace
In the manner and the word,
In the actions, though unheard.

True politeness can but make
Love and honor out of hate;
Can but move the coldest heart;
Make the fountains to upstart,
Which were thought forever pressed
From the dead, unfeeling breast.

True politeness, people say,
Drives dislike and hate away;
Hides from view each wanting
charm,
Shields one off from many a harm;
Makes fair nature quite complete;
Makes our hearts with joy replete.

True politeness, like the rain
Falling on the parched grain,
Watering thirsty fields and woods
With its cool, refreshing flood,
Makes the drooping soul rejoice,
Chimes in sweetly with the voice.

True politeness, wondrous art,
Wins respect from every heart,
Gains a friend all unawares;
Many a wound alike repairs;
Shows a heart and soul refined;
Shows a cultivated mind.

True politeness, like the sun
Sheds abroad on every one.
In the brightness of the day,
Many a warm and pleasant ray:
Then the shadows that are cast
Are the memories of the past.

To the Medical Profession of North Carolina.

At the meeting of the State Medical Society held last May, in our town of Newbern, the undersigned were appointed a committee to extend an earnest invitation to you through the papers of the State, to co-operate with them in the laudable and noble objects of that scientific body. The Society has been in existence for twenty-three years. It has nobly withstood the opposition of all croakers, sluggards and demagogues, both within and without the ranks of the regular profession. It has survived the shocks and convulsions of war, and still lives, a bright and shining light amid the glaring demagogues of this age, and the general demoralization which now, more than ever before, pervades all the pursuits and professions of life.

The progress of science and intelligence, together with the honorable efforts of the Society to elevate the standard of medicine in the State, and thereby promote the highest interests of her citizens, have long since most effectually silenced the tongues of those against us, who formerly indulged in unmanly and open objections to our benevolent and scientific ends.

We now stand upon a firm and independent basis, under the protecting wings of the State, and we most cordially invite every good and honorable physician to come and join us.

We believe it is a duty you owe to yourself, your profession, your country and your God!

The Legislature has recognized the Society, and demanded, in order to protect the citizens of the State from incompetent practitioners, that no physician who begins, or shall begin the practice of medicine since the year 1859, can collect his fees by law, unless he has, from the Board of Medical Examiners of the State, a certificate of his moral and professional qualifications for the high and responsible duties of a practitioner of medicine. Never was such a wise and beneficent law so much needed as now, in view of the swarms of medical humbugs, impostors and demagogues without, as well as with diplomas, who infest the land, disgracing our honorable profession and discrediting and injuring the body politic. Charlatans they are, opposed to medical improvement, because it opposes their own low desires and governing ends. They have no other end than gain, and power, and no

means to attain such ends are too unscrupulous for their use. Many of these men have refused to apply for membership in our Society, because they know it has no congeniality for others than gentlemen, and men of devotion, and professional progress.

This is the just estimate placed upon it by the leading representative men of the State, and this most enlightened portion of the community extends to its objects their warm sympathy and support, and bids the Society Godspeed. The same sentiment has been echoed and re-echoed for it all over the country, and its achievements in the career of science and humanity, and in elevating the medical profession, receive public acknowledgments and admiration in every State in the Union.

The physician who loves his profession, and is really devoted to the good of humanity, the best interest of his fraternity, and the welfare of the community, can not but advocate the aims of the Society: yet only one-third of the regular physicians of the State are members of that body.

This is a painful and humiliating commentary upon the want of devotion and enterprise in the profession. Many of our best practitioners who are with us in sympathy, still refuse to recruit our ranks.

The Society has been migratory in order that we may go to the very door of every physician good and true, and thus enable him to come and help us in our onslaught upon ignorance, demagogism and unprincipled violation of the great code of Medical Ethics. There is no such thing as standing still in our profession, and the physician who does not move onward in the glorious march of progress, must take the downward grade, with those stragglers and drones who hang upon the outskirts, stumbling blocks, to be crushed by the advancing wheels of civilization.

Then we send this appeal to every physician in the State, outside of our Society, and respectfully invite them to come forward and join our recruiting army of improvement and reform. The members of the medical profession have higher functions than ever before to perform, not only in the adoption of undoubted improvements in medical and surgical practice, and in the application of all those means at command for the relief of suffering humanity, but they are also in duty bound according to the claims of civilization, to unite with the educator, the philosopher, the philanthropist and the Christian, with all their varied abilities and resources, for ameliorating the condition of society, and promoting the welfare of the whole human family.

Every member of our profession, therefore, who desires the advancement of science and knowledge, and wishes to see his profession leave its position of stagnation and demoralization, and take its appropriate place of elevation in principle, as well as intelligence and usefulness, is most earnestly invited to come into the State Society.

The next meeting will be held at Statesville, on the third Tuesday, (20th) of May, 1873. We shall indulge in the pleasing hope of there meeting again in council the old war worn veterans of so many hard fought battles for medical advancement in our good old State, and of welcoming many new recruits, zealous to give battle in the great cause of medical progress.

Respectfully submitted,
R. L. PAYNE,
N. J. PITTMAN,
S. S. SATCHWELL, } Com.

Feb. 28th 1873.
Why is the letter R very unfortunate? Because it is in trouble, wretchedness and misery, is the beginning of riot and ruin, and is never to be found in peace, innocence or love.

Home.
I have traveled o'er the spacious earth,
For many and many a year;
I have been in lands where art and wealth
Their monuments appear.
Though sights undreamed of met my eyes
Wherever I did roam,
My thoughts, despite of all I saw,
Would wander back to home.

I have been to kingly palaces,
Where all that wealth could buy,
At every turn, where'er I looked,
Did meet my wilder'd eye.
But even there, mid kings and peer,
Beneath that golden dome,
Unsatisfied, my prisoned soul
Would wander back to home.

I have been within the festive hall,
Where all was joy and light;
Where magic song and witching dance
Fell on my ear and sight.
But even there, mid that gay throng,
My soul away would roam,
And like a bird from bondage free,
Would wander back to home.

I've sought for glory on the field
Of fierce and bloody strife—
In search of fame I've freely spent
The best years of my life.
But even mid these stirring scenes
One thought to me would come,
And then my soul, on fancy's wings,
Would wander back to home.

Punctuality.

How often we have heard business men censured for dilatoriness in keeping their engagements for the delivery of goods, &c. Tailors, shoemakers, milliners and dress makers, seem to receive the lion's share of this censure; but it is by no means confined to them, being applicable, more or less, to parties engaged in almost every branch of trade.

The lack of punctuality is seemingly one of the least excusable evils to which humanity is addicted. It is astonishing, after all the experiences to which people have been subjected, and the annoyances which associations, as even whole communities have suffered through the lack of this one quality, which seems so necessary to the smooth running of the machinery of every-day life, that it should receive so little attention in daily affairs. Its value cannot be estimated by a single occurrence, or by one day's duration, but by its constant recognition in the innumerable transactions of a lifetime.

Every man is to some extent dependent on his neighbor, let his position in life be what it may. It will thus be seen how important it is that his every engagement should be promptly met, in order that the utmost confidence may be placed in one another. On the other hand the failure of, or delay in, the performance of his duty in this respect, not only possibly inflicts injury on those with whom he deals, but also upon himself, by indulgence in so pernicious a habit.

Punctuality is of the utmost importance to the success of every one, and the only reason for the lack of it in some persons is a want of energy or earnestness. They make rash promises, without due consideration as to whether they can fulfill them; their procrastinating spirit makes them late in everything they attempt to do. Besides being a source of continual annoyance, such persons seldom rise to any eminence in life; we lose confidence in them, and thus the reverse of eminence is generally the result in their case. This fact, together with the record of many distinguished men who have attributed their chief success to the observance of punctuality, should be a caution to make no promises or engagements which they have not at least a reasonable prospect of fulfilling. By the observance of this suggestion they will establish for themselves a reputation that will be at least pleasant and cannot but be beneficial.

The Instinct of Animals.

Mr. D. A. Spalding, in a paper read before the British Association, gave the results of some very interesting experiments which he has been making with a view to solving the question, whether the power of animals to estimate distance, and perceive direction, by means of sight and hearing, is really an instinctive one, or is, as some hold, only the result of rapid learning from experience and imitation. Against the instinctive character of these perceptions it is argued, that, as distance means movement, locomotion, the very essence of the idea, is such as cannot be taken in by the eye or ear; that what the varying sensations of sight and hearing correspond to, must be got at by moving over the ground by experience. The results, however, of experiments on chickens were wholly in favor of the instinctive nature of these perceptions. Chickens kept in a state of blindness by various devices, from one to three days, when placed in the light under a set of carefully prepared conditions, gave conclusive evidence against the theory that the perceptions of distance and direction by the eye are the result of associations formed in the experience of each individual life. Often, at the end of two minutes; they followed with their eyes the movements of crawling insects, turning their heads with all the precision of an old fowl. In from two to fifteen minutes they pecked at some object, showing not merely an instinctive perception of distance, but an original ability to measure distance with something like infallible accuracy. If beyond the reach of their sight they ran up or ran up to the object of their pursuit, and may be said to have invariably struck it, never missing by more than a hair's-breadth; this, too, when the specks at which they struck were no bigger than the smallest visible dot of an i. To seize between the points of the very instant of striking, seemed a more difficult operation. Though at times they seized and swallowed an insect at the first attempt, more frequently they struck five or six times, lifting once or twice before they succeeded in swallowing their first food. To take, by way of illustration, the observations on a single case a little in detail: A chicken, at the end of six minutes after having its eyes unveiled, followed with its head the movements of a fly twelve inches distant; at ten minutes, the fly, coming within reach of its neck, was seized and swallowed at the first stroke; at the end of twenty minutes, it had not attempted to walk a step. It was then placed on rough ground, within sight and within call of a hen with chickens of its own age. After standing chirping for about a minute, it went straight towards the hen, displaying as keen a perception of the qualities of the outer world as it was ever likely to possess in after life. It never required to knock its head against a stone to discover that there was "no road that way." It leaped over the smaller obstacles that lay in its path, and ran around the larger, reaching the mother in as nearly a straight line as the nature of the ground would permit. Thus it would seem, that, prior to experience, the eye—at least the eye of the chicken—perceives the primary qualities of the external world, all arguments of the purely analytical school of psychology to the contrary notwithstanding.—*Heath and Home.*

A Word to the Young Men and Women of our Churches.

It is said of Solomon that his wives turned away his heart after other gods. Just as truly as that the tree-frog acquires the color of whatever it adheres to, so, by a law inherent in our moral constitution, we are made to resemble those whom we receive into intimate relations. The influence of Solomon's wives sapped the very foundation of his faith and rendered him indifferent to all religion.

Many there are, who in old age review the bitterness of a misspent life, because those who shared its hours frittered them away in selfish pleasures and superficial excitements. Here is a man who came into the church in his youth. In the freshness of his new born hopes and affections, he displayed a zeal that was worthy of the cause, and gave promise of a christian career which, like the shining light, should grow brighter and brighter unto the perfect day. Seeing that it was not good to be alone, he married. But instead of uniting with one possessing the 'ornament of a meek and quiet spirit,' one whose aims, aspirations, affections and hopes were in accord to a pageant—a silly, giddy devotee of pleasure and fashion. What has followed? Sampson has been shorn of his locks! Pious zeal has been quenched, holy aspirations have been stifled, grand purposes have been thwarted, a brilliant light has been extinguished; and now the man is ripe for the grave looks back upon a life that has been a nuisance to the church, a stumbling block to the world, and a disgrace to himself.

Heaven save you, young man of the church, from linking your fortunes to those of a gay and godless woman; for she will be shackles to your feet, palsy to your hands, a thorn to your side and a dagger to your heart.

The same caution is needful to our christian young women. In the present demoralized condition of society, they cannot be too careful. A true husband will be to a wife, what the sturdy forest oak is to the tender, dependent vine—a supporter. He will encourage every holy desire and pious longing of her soul, and thereby assist her to perform, what in the love of God she believes is the mission of her life. Better, ten thousand times better, for a Christian woman to bear life's burdens and fight life's battles alone, than to bind herself to a scoffer, or a miser, or a gambler, or any one whose spirit and life are not in sympathy with her own, and whose influence would quench the ardor of her devotion to that Being to whom she has publicly vowed eternal fidelity.

Let parents in advising their children upon this subject, rise above all sordid and mercenary motives. An Athenian, who was hesitating whether to give his daughter in marriage to a man of great moral worth but a small fortune, or to a rich man who had nothing else to recommend him, asked the misthacles what he ought to do. The old philosopher replied, "I would bestow my daughter upon a man without money, rather than upon money without a man." Such advice may not be inappropriate to parents of this day and generation.—*Western Recorder.*

A Beautiful Prayer.

We hope many little children will learn the following beautiful prayer:
Prayer now the day is past,
On thy child this blessing cast:
Near my pillow, hand in hand,
Keep thy guardian angel band;
And throughout the darkling night
Bless me with a cheerful light;
Let me rise at morn again,
Free from every thought of pain;
Pressing through life's thorny way,
Keep me, Father, day by day!

Here and there a newspaper makes a heroic effort to say something about future political organizations, but never with success. It is a bad time for new parties to form, and a still worse one for the old parties to keep their lines firm. There is a tendency on all sides to forget partisanship and to look more closely to honesty and efficiency in high places. It is a good sign, and signifies the awakening of the public conscience after its long sleep—a thing more to be desired than the formation of new parties.

A few months ago a famous Prussian General was inspecting some military stables. "What do I see there?" he said, in tones of thunder, to a sergeant; "cobwebs?" "Yes, sir," was the respectful answer; "we keep them there to catch the flies and prevent their teasing the horses."

West-Carolina Record 82.