

WEST-CAROLINA RECORD.

THE STRONGEST BULWARK OF OUR COUNTRY—THE POPULAR HEART.

CARPENTER & GRAYSON, EDITORS.

CLENDENIN & CARPENTER, PUBLISHERS.

VOL. I.

RUTHERFORDTON, N. C., SEPTEMBER 13, 1873.

NO. 31.

WEST-CAROLINA RECORD.

RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

1 Copy 1 Year in Advance, \$2.00
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	5.00	9.00	15.00
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4 "	8.00	20.00	35.00	45.00	70.00
1 column 15 00	40.00	60.00	80.00	125.00	

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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.
11-1

E. 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. 11f

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.
Collections promptly attended to. 11f

HOTELS.

THE BURNETT HOUSE,
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.
Is open for the accommodation of the travelling public, and with good fare, attentive servants, and good stables and feed for horses, the proprietor asks a share of patronage.
C. BURNETT,
Proprietor.
11-1y

ALLEN HOUSE,
HENDERSONVILLE, N. C.
T. A. ALLEN, Proprietor.
Good Tables, attentive Servants, well ventilated Rooms and comfortable Stables.

BUCK HOTEL,
ASHEVILLE, N. C.
R. M. DEEVER, Proprietor.

Flemming House,
MARION, N. C.
Board per Day, \$1.50
" " Week, 7.00
" " Month, 21.00
B. B. FREEMAN, Proprietor.

McDowell House,
HENDERSONVILLE, N. C.
This house is now open for the reception of boarders and all transient custom.
C. G. McDOWELL,
Proprietor.
24-3m

BUSINESS CARDS.

W. H. JAY,
HOUSE AND SIGN
PAINTER
PAPER HANGER, & CO.
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

Graining, Marbling and Kalsoming executed in the best style.
Orders from neighboring towns promptly attended to. 6:3m

BLACKSMITHING.
Bradley Dalton would announce to his old friends and customers that his Shop is still in full blast on Main Street, South of the Jail. Terms as low as the lowest.
Shoeing Horses \$1.00.
Country produce taken in payment for work at market prices.
Give him a Call. 10-1y

WESTERN STAR LODGE
No. 91, A. F. M.
Meets regularly on the 1st Monday night in each month, Tuesdays of Superior Courts, and on the Festivals of the Sts. John.
J. L. RUCKER, W. M.
R. W. LOGAN, Sec.

BLACKSMITH SHOP.
The undersigned would respectfully inform his old customers and the Public, that his Shop is still going on, and that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line at short notice.
My terms for work, is "pay down." All kinds of produce taken at market prices for work.
All persons indebted to me for work will have trouble by calling and settling.
1-1
J. V. WILKINSON.

The Wilmington Journal,
ENGELHARD & SAUNDERS,
Editors and Publishers,
Wilmington, N. C.
Daily—every morning except Monday at \$8 per year.
Weekly—every Friday at \$2. 24 3m

Bear On.

Oh, never from thy tempted heart
Let thy integrity depart,
When disappointment fills thy cup,
Undaunted, nobly drink it up;
Truth will prevail, and Justice show
Her tardy honors, sure, though slow;
Bear on, bear bravely on.

Bear on! our life is not a dream,
Though often such its mazes seem;
We were not born for lives of ease,
Ourselves alone to aid and please;
To each a daily task is given,
A labor which shall fit for heaven,
When duty calls, let love grow warm,
Amid the sunshine and the storm;
With faith, life's trials boldly breast,
And come, a conqueror, to thy rest,
Bear on, bear bravely on.

The Choice of Locality

The American farmer has more freedom than any other in the world, but whether he uses it to the best advantage is doubtful. The rapidity with which our country has been settled as well as its great prosperity, have had a tendency to make our people more dissatisfied with their circumstances and surroundings than they would have been had we reached our present position by slow and easy stages, occupying several instead of less than one hundred years.

The strife for place, power and wealth which began with our establishment as a nation has constantly increased, pervading all classes of society, and resulting in an uneasy and restless spirit which never satisfied even with unparalleled successes. As we have said, no class of our people are free from contagion, and our farmers are as badly affected as any other class. They change locations as freely, and with as little concern as they would trade horses, seeming not to value friendship, acquaintances or associations in the least, their chief object in life appearing to be the finding of a choice locality. They are constantly moving east, south, west; some gaining by the change, more losing; and the tide flows without cessation. Probably somewhat of this restlessness of our people is owing to the many nationalities intermingling and making up the whole; but having arrived at nearly a centenary age we should begin to cool down and adopt a more fixed and permanent policy for all our actions. Because we happen to have a country extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean, and one of unusual richness of soil, it is not necessary or advisable to spread ourselves over the whole at once, because the covering will be (as many have already learned to their sorrow) too thin for the profit or pleasure of individuals. Because there are better and more fertile soils in other localities than the one occupied, it may not be advisable to make a change simply for the purpose of possessing them. A poor soil may be more valuable even for the purpose of cultivation than the most fertile known, location making the difference. A man with means can make his own choice of locality, but there are many things to be taken into consideration while choosing. The question which many of our eastern farmers are now discussing is, whether a man can restore the fertile of old and exhausted soils for a less sum than it will cost to purchase rich lands far distant from our best markets. An almost unvarying difference of one hundred per cent, in the price of farm products and in favor of older States is quite an item, and certainly worthy of consideration. Then, again there is another question of equal importance to western farmers, and it is, which is the better policy, to keep their rich lands rich, or exhaust the fertility as soon as possible, and then seek new soils further west, and a greater distance from good reliable markets? The scientific agriculturist usually adopts the former policy, probably because, with his superior intelligence, he is en-

abled to make it the most profitable. Therefore in this and many other instances which might be named a choice of locality for farming purposes would not or need not mean the richest soil. It is also a notable fact that the average product of cultivated lands in any extended region of country where all the soil is extremely rich is generally below those of varied character, or of only medium fertility. The cause may be found in the well-known fact that where nature is prolonged a man becomes indolent.—Where little skill is required to make the earth yield bountifully, little is bestowed in the culture of plants.

We have studied this subject of choice of locality for many years, and while admitting that there are differences worthy of note, still there is more in the men who occupy them than in the variation of natural facilities. Some men are capable of adapting themselves to circumstances and possess the abilities to make everything bend to their wishes. If their soil is poor they know how to make it rich and secure a profit on the investment. If there is a good market near at hand they will cultivate those products which cannot be transported a long distance, and consequently avoid coming in competition with the whole country. But should the market to which they are compelled to send the products of their farms be a long distance away, the concentrating principle is adapted. Instead of shipping corn, wheat, oats, and other grain, the freight on which would consume the lion's share they turn these into beef, pork, wool, butter, or superior breeds of live stock, and by such a system obtain a fair price and profitable remuneration for their labor. By looking at the subject in this light we can readily understand why some farmers make money in certain localities, and under the same circumstances where others utterly fail to make a bare living.—*N. Y. Sun.*

The Boy Organist.

Mozart's first experience of a large organ was in the monastery of a little town on the banks of the Danube. He was then only six years old, and in company with his father, had left his home in Salzburg, and started upon a long course of travel. All day long they had been sailing down that majestic river, past crumbling ruins, frowning rains, frowning castles, cloisters hidden away among the crags, towering cliffs, quiet villages nestled in sunny valleys, and here and there a deep gorge that opened back from the gliding river, its hollow distance blue with fathomless shadow, and its loneliness and stillness stirring the boy's heart like some dim and vast cathedral.

The company of monks with whom they had been traveling that day were at supper in the refectory of the cloister, when father Mozart took Wolfgang into the chapel to see the organ.

And now as the boy gazed with something of awe upon the great instrument, looming up in the shadows of the great, empty church, his face lit up with serene satisfaction, and every motion and attitude of the little figure expressed a wondering reverence. What tones must even now be slumbering in those mighty pipes—tones which, if once awakened, could give utterance to all that voiceless beauty which the day's scenes had showed him—life and death, present and past; the peaceful river and the deserted ruin; the sunshine unfeeling and the unfeeling shadow at its side.

"Father," said the boy, "explain to me those pedals at the organ's feet, and let me play."
Well pleased, the father complied. Then Wolfgang pushed aside the stool, and when father Mozart had filled the great bellows, the elfin organist stood upon

the pedals, and trod them as though he had never needed to have their management explained.

How the deep tones woke the sombre stillness of the old church! The organ seemed some great uncouth creature, roaring for very joy at the caresses of the marvelous child.

The monks, eating their supper in the refectory, heard the tones and dropped knife and fork in astonishment. The organist of the brotherhood was among them; but never had he played with such power and freedom. They listened; some grew pale; others crossed themselves; till the prior rose up, summoned all his courage, and hastened into the chapel. The others followed, but when they looked up into the organ-loft, lo! there was no form of any organist to be seen, though the deep tones still massed themselves in new harmonies, and made the stone arches thrill with their power. "It is the devil himself," cried the first one of the monks, drawing closer to one of his companions, and giving a scared look over his shoulder into the darkness of the aisle.

"It is a miracle!" said another. But when the oldest of their number mounted the stairs to the organ front, he stood petrified with amazement.

There stood the tiny figure, treading from pedal to pedal, and at the same time clutching the keys above with his little hands, gathering handfuls of those wonderful chords as if they were violets, and flinging them out into the solemn gloom behind him. He heard nothing, saw nothing besides; his eyes beamed like stars, and his whole face lighted with impassioned joy. Louder and fuller rose the harmonies, streaming forth in swelling billows, till at last they seemed to reach a sunny shore, on which they broke; and then a whispering ripple of faintest melody lingered a moment in the air, like the last murmur of a wind harp, and was still.—*Selected.*

Manufacture of Silk.

Many efforts have been made in our country to make a success of silk manufacture, but none of them have yet brought that industry to perfection here.

It was, as a writer properly states, "an object of attention and hope before the Revolution. In Pennsylvania a society was formed to encourage the importation of silk worms and the establishment of filatures. The weaving, prepaying and dyeing of silk occupied the attention of our ancestors, and they had hope of rendering it a successful branch of industry. Yet, from various reasons, they failed, and the next generation took up the task, to fail again. When the protection of American manufactures became the principal of a great party, encouragement to the silk manufacture was given with no more success than on previous trials. The great morus multicaulis excitement had its origin in the hopes built upon the establishment of the silk manufacture, and when that bubble burst, the effect upon the silk production was serious. Yet we have before us a hopeful condition of affairs in reference to this industry.

In 1860 the value of the silk manufacture was returned by the census takers in the United States at \$3,000,000. This capital has been increased ten times in the course of ten years, and valued in 1870 at \$30,000,000. It gave employment to 6,000 persons, and their earnings were up to \$3,000,000 per annum. Silk is woven in this country for many articles of use and of apparel which do not compete with the dress goods from foreign countries. Neckties, scarfs and ribbons absorb a considerable portion of the manufactures, and dress silks are worn with such fineness as to command sale. Sewing silk is by far the largest and most impor-

tant branch of this production. New Jersey has, at Newark and other places, some successful factories devoted to this branch of business alone. In Connecticut a large in crest in this manufacture, and those concerned in it are so well satisfied with their progress, and the demand for their goods increases so gradually and surely, that in ten years more we expect the advance in this branch of industry will be more remarkable than it has been during the last decade."

Logic.

Reasoning ought to be reasonable. This maxim is so obvious that the utterance of it seems to be an utterance that is more than superfluous. True as that is, still the reasoning of many persons is far from being in accordance with the requisites as laid down in the maxim. That is to say, the reasoning of many persons is far from being reasonable. To hear some persons reason you would suppose that they were making a deliberate effort to stifle the yearnings of common sense, instead of making an effort to apply its plainest dictates to the subject matter in dispute. All reasoning consists in proceeding from what is known to the knowledge of other things previously unknown. Hence in all reasoning, something must be taken for granted, and what it is to prove, must be shown to follow from that which is so taken for granted. Where, therefore, principles are not self-evident, nor otherwise proved, nor conventionally aged upon, attempting to reason from them is acting like the man who endeavored to lift himself over the fence by taking hold of the straps of his boots. The effort may possibly be a salutary exercise, but it results in no advance towards the attainment of what is desired. The attainment of truth should be the purpose of all reasoning, and when any other purpose is desired, fallacies are almost unconsciously resorted to. The habit of resorting to fallacious arguments in order to serve a temporary purpose, is a most pernicious one. It confuses the reasoning powers in such a manner as to make them be distrusted even when they are employed in the interests of truth. No person is bound to know everything, or to prove the truth of everything he knows. It is, therefore, right and proper that every person keep the range of his pretensions within the range of his abilities; and truth is often helplessly encumbered with fallacies that are obtruded on her as the means of support.—*Land and Law Advertiser.*

Certainty of Punishment.

It is an old saying, and we believe it is a true one, that, for the purpose of preventing crime, the certainty of punishment is much more effective than is the severity of it. Every circumstance that holds out to the criminal the slightest prospect of non-detection or of final escape, is almost always magnified into an antecedent guaranty of impunity. The considerable impunity which crime enjoys throughout the United States is perhaps owing more to the incompetency of public prosecutors, than it is to any other cause. Those functionaries do not always seem to be aware of their responsibility to the public. Their nominations and elections are generally accessories to larger and more pregnant political movements. And, like other accessories, they follow their principals; and, furthermore, they do so regardless of their own existence. An effective remedy for such an evil is very desirable. But the attention of the public must first be aroused to an appreciation of the evil itself.

Capital punishment—living in Washington.

The Chemical News describes two new and powerful French magnets, made according to what is claimed to be a greatly improved system. One of these weighs six kilogrammes, and carries eighty; the other—thought to be the most powerful ever made—carries about five hundred kilogrammes, having a weight ten times less. It is asserted that the principles on which the best possible magnet may be constructed from plates of a given steel and lengths are briefly these: The contact should conceal the entire magnetism expended over the exterior surface of the magnet, and for this, a sufficient mass should be given it; this mass—given the surface of adherence—should be reduced till one perceives an increase in the small amount of free magnetism which the application of the contact leaves on the magnet; the length and breadth of the plates being determined, their number should be sufficient to cause a little free magnetism to appear on the magnet when the contact is applied—if their number is less, the limit of permanent force is not reached, and, if greater, nothing more is gained; the armatures should be strong and well applied, but their weight should not be exaggerated.

The rolling of ships is now recorded, and at the same time the form of the wave indicated by an ingenious arrangement. A revolving cylinder, covered with paper and turned by clock work, receives marks made by several pens. One of these pens records time, jerks being given to it by an escapement. Another pen, being placed at the center of gravity of the ship, a pedulum oscillating in a plane transversely with the keel records, continuously, by a second pen, the angles which the ship at each moment makes with the mean or effective surface of the wave. Another pen, actuated by a rocking arm, kept level by an observer on deck, and being pointed to the horizon, records, by a third pen, the angle the ship makes with the horizon. From the records thus obtained, the amount of rolling of the ship may be at once obtained, and the form of the wave can be easily worked out graphically. An apparatus is also described in which is employed a very stately wheel so delicately supported as not to receive any rotation from the ship's motion; this wheel, placed transversely in the ship, will remain still without rotating, and thus supply the place of the horizontal bar held level by the observer on deck.

A story is told about a Yankee who lately settled out in the West. He went to a neighbor accost him thus, "Wa' I reckon you ain't got no old hen or no thing you would lend me a couple of weeks, have you neighbor?" "I will lend you one with pleasure," replied the gentleman, picking out the very finest hen in the coop. The Yankee took the hen home, and then went to another neighbor and borrowed a dozen eggs. He then set the hen, and, in due time she hatched a dozen of chickens. The Yankee was again puzzled; he could return the hen, but how was he to return the eggs? Another bright idea. He would keep the hen till she laid a dozen of eggs. This he did, and then returned the hen and eggs to their respective owners, remarking as he did so, "Wa' I reckon I've got as fine a dozen chickens as you ever laid eyes on, and they didn't cost me a cent nuther."

It is easy in the world to live after the world's opinion—it is easy in solitude to live after your own; but the great man is he who, in the midst of the world, keeps with perfect sweetness the independence of solitude.—[Emerson.]