

WEST-CAROLINA RECORD.

THE STRONGEST BULWARK OF OUR COUNTRY—THE POPULAR HEART.

CARPENTER & GRAYSON, EDITORS.

CLENDENIN & CARPENTER, PUBLISHERS.

VOL. I.

RUTHERFORDTON, N. C., OCTOBER 11, 1873.

NO. 35.

WEST-CAROLINA RECORD.
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.
J. C. CLENDENIN, } PUBLISHERS.
M. T. CARPENTER, }
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
1 copy 1 year in advance, \$2.00
1 copy 6 months " 1.00
Single copy, .05
6 copies 1 year, 10.00
10 " 1 " 16.00
20 " 1 " 30.00
Specimen copies sent free.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
Per inch, or less, 1 week, \$1.00
" " " 1 month, 2.50
" " " 3 " 5.50
" " " 6 " 9.00
" " " 1 year, 16.00

Non-objectionable local notices 25 cents per line.
Advertisements are payable quarterly, in advance.
Agents procuring advertisements, will be allowed a reasonable commission.
Special arrangements, when electrotypes are furnished.
Objectionable advertisements, such as will injure our readers, or the character of the paper, as a high-toned journal, will not be inserted.
Any further information will be given on application to the publishers.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

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 Justice Courts.

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

HOTELS.

THE BURNETT HOUSE,
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.
Is open for the accommodation of the traveling public, and with good fare, attentive waiters, and good stables and feed for horses, the proprietor asks a share of patronage.

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.
BOARD \$2.00 PER DAY.

Fleming 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 guests.
C. G. McDOWELL, Proprietor.

BUSINESS CARDS.

W. H. JAY,
HOUSE AND SIGN
PAINTER
FARRER HANCOCK & CO.,
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.
Graining, Marbling and Kalsomning executed in the best style.
Orders from neighboring towns promptly attended to.

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. 10-17

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 St. John.
G. M. WHITESIDE, W. M.
M. B. JUSTICE, Sec.

Our Craft is Everywhere.

How wonderful it seems to think, In this our world to-day; Where'er our hurrying footsteps rove Mid lands all far away; Where'er we go, where'er we rest, Amid the desert's glare, Or in the far and wondrous West— Our Craft is everywhere.

Jerusalem's all holy walls, Elephanta's mystic cave, Where the sad Tyrian ruins Fringe the blue sea wave; Where Egypt's mighty pyramids Still startle pilgrims there; Amid the Temples of Peru— Our Craft is everywhere.

From North to South, from East to West, On many a ruined shrine, On many a crumbling edifice, On some Fabric still divine; The tokens of our Brotherhood Yet all mysterious stare, Proclaiming ever to us still, Our Craft is everywhere.

Oh! wondrous mystery of the past, Oh, legend quaint of old, Which in thy pleasant Fellowship Dost loving hearts unfold; How should each Craftsman loyally Stand by that Banner fair, Which in unflinching voice proclaims, Our Craft is everywhere.

A. F. A. W.

What do You find in Masonry.

This, says the *Mystic Star*, is one of the interrogatories made by the sincere inquirer, and by the bigot. But with quite different motives and objects the two approach the other. One with an honest purpose wishes to know what is to be found in the system of Masonry which will be a benefit to him as a moral and an intellectual being. The other proounds the question with feelings of prejudice, and hatred to workings of the Order, pretending to fear its power in our country.

We are disposed to answer the profane, who comes with feelings of friendship. For we can have audience with him. With the other it is utterly impossible. He, who stops his ears with prejudice, and freezes over the fountains of his feelings with bigotry cannot be reached. But he who can come having ears open to hear, and a heart prepared to receive the truth, and give it due consideration, is the one entitled to our notice.

With honesty, he inquires, what is there to be found in Masonry that deserves my attention? What will it unfold to my mind calculated to make me, or any one who cherishes her workings better, happier, or a more worthy citizen? In the developments of Freemasonry, when and where does she work to benefit humanity? In what direction shall we look for her moral strength? Where are her weak points?

These are some of the queries coming from an honest heart, sincerely desiring to know more of this mysterious Institution.

We do not deem it necessary to minutely answer the honest inquirer all of these interrogations. But in a general manner, we say that Freemasonry as a system of ethics, is one of the best mediums in all of her working power for an honest man for a man of a tender heart, one who desires to rid himself of selfishness, and exhibit all of the noble qualities found in a human being.

We do not intend to elevate Masonry above the benign principles of that religion, revealed by God to the world. But this much we do say, she exceeds the religion of sect and party, and conducts her votaries upon a higher plane, and teaches them nobler sentiments, and more exalted results and aims. Masonry instinctively cultivates a confidence between individuals which party and sects can never do. And although that confidence may be basely betrayed, still it is for us to live, and be controlled by a confiding influence, than to be distrustful of humanity.

Masonry, gives authority to

one brother to speak confidently, yet prudently, to a brother. If a brother is not traveling upon the true circle which touches the two exact perpendicular lines and the great spiritual light in Masonry, it is the sworn duty of a brother to administer rebuke in love and mercy to whisper counsel, give warning, manifest sympathy, and proffer aid.

From time immemorial, Masonry has furnished members with a language, which can be spoken the world over, without an interpreter. Her words, symbols, and ceremonies unknown to the world; the profane can know nothing of this language. By obligations, under all the vicissitudes of human life, one brother is bound to do another a good. Selfishness, animosity, hate, revenge and indifference, must be buried or left without the courts of the sanctuary of the Temple. The edifice of Masonry must come together without these discordant elements. As the ancient temple of Solomon was erected, every portion being put together without iron tools, so must the moral superstructure of Masonry become fitted, and the work come together without any of the confusion, and jarring elements of sect or party.

Freemasonry is taught a code of principles, which will incline the life of her members to do good, and intensify all of the noble aspirations of the soul. Like all things which are good in the world, it was designed for the evil.

Masonry, is like precious seed falling upon good ground and will produce her rich harvest. So when the heart of the good and the great receive her life giving power, and hundred fold of the fruits of love, joy and peace are garnered as the rich reward of every true Mason.

We find Masonry to be the good seed of the husbandman, but as it is being sown, some falls upon stony ground, some by the wayside, some among thorns, producing the result as recorded in that sublime lesson given by divine wisdom. Still much of it finds a congenial repository in the heart of the good. It operates to bring all shades of faith together, from every school, conducted by every party, and unite them in the bonds of love even. Men whose party, and church perditions forbid them to work for humanity with any who differ in the least from them, unite heart and hand, under the banner of Masonry to promote good, and exert all power of which they are master, to renovate, redeem and make purer and better the children of men.

Therefore in Masonry we do not find the jars and unholy strife which are exhibited among the organizations, which many times, claim purer objects, and more exalted considerations.

Obeying Orders.

'Put down that pickle!' The words were uttered harshly and hurriedly by the Sergeant to an ungracious private, who, carried away by his 'hungry passions,' had snatched a pickle from the barrel.

'And why should I put down the pickle?' queried the private mildly.

'Put down that pickle! that's all I want of you,' returned the Sergeant, determinedly.

'Down it goes, then,' cried he; and stuffing it into his mouth it quickly disappeared.

A little boy of six summers was sent one morning to call his grandfather to breakfast. The old gentleman was in the habit of snoring very hard, and as the boy pushed open the door he was frightened at the unusual noise. He rushed back to his mother, exclaiming, 'Ma! grandpa's been barking at me!'

A fool's bolt is soon shot.

Employment of Women.

Of avocations there are plenty which men have monopolized which they ought to be willing to exchange for the stolen property they now hold in their hands. For example, there are 14,000 appointments under government, not including postoffices, of which women get 600; there are 250,000 clerkships of all sorts in shops, telegraph, insurance and other offices, for which women are peculiarly fitted, and yet they get no more than a beggarly 7,000. Now, would it be asking too much of some of the lubberly, hulking fellows, whose sinews and muscles are evidently intended for deeds of prowess and strength, to give up jumping counters, doing up parcels in red tape, directing wrappers, and keeping petty accounts, and to turn their attention to some of the avocations for which women are unfitted and where their strength can find full play? There are many employments to which women are not physically adapted, such as hunting, trapping, puning, manning ships, running heavy machinery, farm labor, engineering and the out-door exposure of expressmen, conductors, hack-men, drivers, and a long list quite enough to afford men opportunity to earn the lion's share of wages and keep matters generally under their control. The statistics of New England show that, while men have devised methods for adding to their wealth, the ability of women to earn a livelihood has diminished. In Massachusetts alone, there are 50,000 more women than men. The men have rushed to large cities for clerkships or to do the counter-jumping, while ship-building languishes and the famous New England sailors are fast becoming a myth. In the meantime, the daughters of the land remain at home, and, having been deprived of the industries alluded to above, as their numbers increase and the ways and means of earning a support decreases, it is natural that they should feel some anxiety for the future, and demand a larger share in the distribution of work. There are more than 2,000,000 women in England who are compelled to support themselves, and with them the struggle is one of life or worse than death. Miss Faithful established the Victoria Magazine in order to advocate the cause of women and give employment to her own sex the composing room. Her example has been followed in this country, and in many printing offices women are now constantly engaged. This is one step gained, but it ought to be followed by many others.

It has been said that females are more conscientious and naturally honest than men. If that be true, in times like the present, when charges of bribery, defalcation and dishonesty are freely made on all sides, it would be well worth the experiment to see if the gentler sex are better able to resist the temptations that always surround positions of responsibility and trust.

One thing is very certain, the right of woman to her share of honest labor cannot be put down by ridicule or despotism. It must be met fairly and squarely; and now that it has been taken up by our most refined and gifted women, we trust that the question will soon be settled to the entire satisfaction of all parties.—*Scientific American.*

A young man who knows all about it, states that his experience has taught him that a flirt is a fool who delights in fooling fools, and the fool who is fooled by such a fool is the foolish kind of a fool. He's been fooled badly, we should judge.

Agriculture is the most healthful and most noble employment of man.

Expanding the Chest.

Take a strong rope, and fasten it to a beam overhead; to the lower end of the rope attach a stick three feet long, convenient to grasp with the hands. The rope should be fastened to the centre of the stick, which should hang six or eight inches above the head. Let a person grasp with the hands two or three feet apart, and swing very moderately at first—perhaps only bear the weight, if very weak—and gradually increase, as the muscles gain strength from the exercise, until it may be used from three to five times daily. The connection of the arms with the body, with the exception of the clavicle with the breast bone, being a muscular attachment to the ribs, the effect of this exercise is to elevate the ribs and enlarge the chest; and as nature allows no vacuum, the lungs expand to fill the cavity, increasing the volume of air, the natural purifier of blood, and preventing the congestion or deposit of tuberculous matter. We have prescribed the above for all cases of hemorrhage of the lungs, and threatened consumption, for thirty five years, and have been able to increase the measure of the chest from two to four inches within a few months, and with good results. But especially as a preventative we would recommend this exercise. Let those who love to live cultivate a well-formed capacious chest. The Student, the Merchant, the sedentary, the young of both sexes—aye, all—should have a swing on which to stretch themselves daily. We are certain that if this were to be practiced by the rising generation in a dress allowing free and full development of the body, many would be saved from consumption. Independently of its beneficial results, the exercise is an exceedingly pleasant one, and as the apparatus costs very little, there need be no difficulty about any one enjoying it who wishes to.

Energy of Will.

It is energy of the will that is the soul of the intellect. Wherever it is, there is life; where it is not, all is delusion, and despondency, and desolation. People who have no experience of it imagine it is destructive to the nerves, exhaustive of the animal spirit; that it aggravates the wear and tear of life excessively. But this is an idle notion, as idle as the halts and humors of those who entertain it. I leave it to any man who knows its real effect to strike the balance—to compare the exhaustion of indolent day with that of an active one; to say in which of the two cases the subject is in better heart for work, and fitter to undergo it. Whatever we may be about, one thing, I believe, is certain, that if the spirits are spent by idleness, they are utterly wasted by idleness. At worst, energy can only end in relaxation; it is superior to it for a while, and possibly at last may fall into it; whereas, idleness is actual relaxation from first to last, and can be nothing else. But even this view, favorable as it is, yet not favorable enough to be just. The fact is, that violence is not necessary to energy, any more than tyranny is to kingship, on the contrary, it is the gentlest energy that does the most work. Energy, literally from the Greek, is inward workingness. The blooming of the flower is energy; the increase of fruit is energy. Yet in all these there is no violence; the efficacy is not destructive but vital. With it the whole frame must fall at once into corruption; with it, instead of corruption we have life. But this, it may be said, is a refinement. It may be so, but it is true in fact, nevertheless. The gainsayers will find it difficult to produce anything from the subject of surer or more essential truth.—*Centennial*

Advantage of Crying.

A French physician is out in a long dissertation on the advantage of groaning and crying in general, and especially during surgical operations. He contends that groaning and crying are two grand operations by which nature allays anguish; that those patients who give way to their natural feelings more speedily recover from accidents and operations than those who suppose it unworthy a man to betray such symptoms of cowardice as either to groan or to cry. He tells of a man who reduced his pulse from one hundred and twenty-six to sixty, in the course of a few hours, by giving full vent to his emotions. If people are at all unhappy about any thing, let them go to their room and comfort themselves with a loud boohoo, and they will feel a hundred per cent. better afterward.

In accordance with the above, the crying of children should not be too greatly discouraged. If it is systematically repressed the result may be St. Vitus' dance, epileptic fits, or some other disease of the nervous system. What is natural is always useful; and nothing can be more natural than crying of the children when anything occurs to give them either physical or mental pain.—*Good Health.*

Mothers and Daughters.

In families where the mother is the drudge, it is a most painful spectacle to see the daughters dressed to kill, reclining at their ease—with their music, their fancy work, and their romantic reading, beguiling their precious time, and never thinking of anything more serious than to produce an impression and sustain a make-believe. Such young ladies are constantly in quest of something to rouse their drooping energies; but on no account can they be got to attend to any practical business. Their imaginations are so stuffed with the trashy gleanings of novels, that their lives are waking dreams about persons, places, and things, which have no real existence. With them, truth is really stranger than fiction. It is true, they will sometimes tell you, with an air of affected feeling, that "poor Mama is working her self to death;" yet if such an obvious remark were made by another, they would at once declare that she is quite in her element—in fact, that she would never be able to content herself, if she had not something to keep her going. Such young ladies should remember that their nonsense is too transparent to hide the real truth from the eyes of common sense.

A Detroit paper says that Mr. George Barrel committed suicide because he was disappointed in a love affair. He could not bear the thought of remaining a single barrel.

"Well pat, which is the way to Burlington?" "How did you know my name was Pat?" "Oh, I guessed it." "Thin, be the howly pokers, as ye are so good at guessing, ye'd better guess the way to Burlington."

"Which side of the street do you live on, Mrs. Kipsel?" asked a counsel, cross-examining a witness. "On either side, sir. If you go one way it's on the right side; if you go the other it's on the left."

William H. Seward's heirs have received \$41,494 for copyright of the first six months of his "Travels Round the World"—a profit probably unparalleled in this country.

The duties of to-day should be discharged to-day; those of to-morrow will require to-morrow.