

# WEST-CAROLINA RECORD.

THE STRONGEST BULWARK OF OUR COUNTRY—THE POPULAR HEART.

CARPENTER & GRAYSON, EDITORS.

CLENDENIN & CARPENTER, PUBLISHERS.

VOL. I. RUTHERFORDTON, N. C., NOVEMBER 15, 1873. NO. 40.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**G. S. GAITHER, JNO. GRAY BYNUM,**  
**GAITHER & BYNUM,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
MORGANTON, N. C.  
Practice in the Federal Courts, Supreme Court of North Carolina, and in the Counties of Catawba, Caldwell, Rutherford, McDowell, Henderson, Mitchell and Yancey.  
Collections made in any part of the State.  
38-ly

**W. H. COX,**  
SURGEON  
AND  
MECHANICAL  
Dentist.  
38-ly RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

**DR. J. A. HAGUE,**  
Physician and Surgeon,  
Having located at Rutherfordton, N. C., respectfully tenders his Professional Services to the citizens of the Village and surrounding country, and hopes to merit a part of their patronage.  
38-ly

**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.  
1-11

**J. 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 Justice Courts. 11

**J. B. CARPENTER,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.  
Collections promptly attended to. 11f

## HOTELS.

**CHARLOTTE HOTEL,**  
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

**W. M. Matthews & Son,**  
38-11f

**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-ly

**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. DEAVER, Proprietor.**

BOARD \$2.00 PER DAY. 10f

**Flemming House,**  
HARRIS, N. C.

Board per Day, \$1.50  
" Week, 7.00  
" Month, 21.00  
24-11 B. B. FREEMAN, Proprietor.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

**JNO. L. MOORE,**  
Produce and Cotton Shipper.

AND DEALER IN  
**GENERAL MERCHANDISE,**  
SHELBY, N. C.

I will give strict attention to the forwarding and selling Cotton, on Planter's accounts, through my correspondents, in New York, Boston, Baltimore and Liverpool, and will negotiate for advances on Shipments, at a charge of \$1. per bale. All persons desiring to ship on Account, can confer with me by letter or otherwise. 38-3m

**BLACKSMITHING.**  
Bradley Balfour 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-ly**

**WEST-CAROLINA RECORD,**  
PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT \$2 PER YEAR,  
CLENDENIN & CARPENTER,  
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

**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, G. M. WHITESIDE, W. M.  
M. H. JUSTICE, Sec.

## 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.

## Labor.

Labor, labor—honest labor—  
Labor keeps me well and strong;  
Labor gives me food and raiment,  
Labor, too, inspires my song.

Labor keeps me ever merry;  
Cheerful labor is but play;  
Labor wrestles with my sorrow;  
Labor driveth tears away.

Labor makes me greet the morning  
In the glorious hour of dawn,  
And see the hill and valleys  
Put their golden garments on.

Labor curtains night with gladness,  
Giveth rest and happy dreams;  
And the sleep that follows labor  
With the sweetest pleasure teems.

Labor brings me all I need;  
While I work I need not borrow;  
Hands are toiling for to-day,  
Mind is working for to-morrow.

Labor's tool make sweetest music,  
And their busy echoes ring;  
Loam, and wheel, and anvil, ever  
Have a merry song to sing.

Labor, labor! ne'er be idle;  
Labor, labor while you can;  
Tis the Iron Age of Labor;  
Labor only makes the man!

To Plough Down Grass.

To do this effectually is one of the apparent impossibilities of modern farming. Every Farmer knows it from experience. Notwithstanding the utmost pains and care in ploughing, the grass, especially if long, will bristle up in beads and turfs here, there, and everywhere, injuring alike the appearance of the field and its capacity for growth; for this grass, instead of being visibly present to draw nourishment for itself and impede the growth of something else much more profitable, should be buried beneath the surface to manure the soil and assist in the the growth of its betters. Well, do you wish to remedy this great difficulty? If so, use the chain and ball to your plough. No matter what kind of a plough you have, try them. A piece of ordinary trace chain will be very well. Fasten one end of it to your coulter, and to the other end attach a round iron ball of from two to three pounds weight—having the chain long enough to permit the ball to reach to about the middle of your mould-board—and there let it drag along, on the off side of course. This is not a new idea—in fact it is a very old one—but like good wine, age only improves it. Just try it once, and we have no fear of your verdict. It may not do the work to absolute perfection, but it will perform it at least fifty per cent. better than you can without it.

## How to Peaceably Unite Two or More Swarms.

The bee-keeper is often under the necessity of uniting several swarms. This is the case about swarming time, when he will often be compelled to unite two or more swarms. This happens especially with after-swarms, of which it will often require several to make one good one. In these and various other cases must the bee-keeper unite his stocks. The danger then presents itself to the bee-keeper that he may lose a portion, perhaps a large portion, of his united stocks by their fighting among each other, while by judicious management hardly a bee will be injured or killed.

In accomplishing this union there are two questions of importance:

1. When shall the union take place?
2. How shall it be accomplished?

When the union takes place the bees themselves teach us. Do two colonies unite, when swarming, the bees mingle together without anger, no bee through hostility injuring another. While the swarm is settling, the assembled bees appear to think of nothing but the act of swarming, not even guarding their queen, as the bee-keeper discovers, when a young queen is placed in a virgin swarm and the old one killed.

Does the bee-keeper desire to unite his swarms, he should do it on the same day on which the swarm makes its appearance, or very soon thereafter. Has the swarm occupied its hive already for a week, and possessing brood, the work of uniting will be more difficult. For performing the operation, I prefer the night to the day, for then the bees are at rest and all gathered into their hives; during the day, owing to the coming and going of the workers, the strange bees are stung and killed, being taken for robbers, and hence attacked. The actual uniting I accomplish in this manner: I destroy the sense of smell in the bees, so that they will take the strange bees for their comrades. Many bee-keepers use only tobacco smoke, which they blow into the hive. Better, in my experience, is sprinkling the bees in the hive in which the strange bees are to be placed with thinned honey. Then the bees to be united are sprinkled with the same honey until they are quite wet, and thrown into the other hive. Through the jar occasioned by casting the strangers into their hive, the bees will be so disturbed, so terrified, that they will not think of the arrival of the strangers. When they undertake to lick the honey for themselves they will become friends, and through the honey receive the same scent. Never, since I adopted this method, have I had a single bee stung. Many bee-keepers, and I myself, make the bees walk through fresh dewy grass. The reason why the bees will allow themselves to mingle by this method lies in this that the fresh damp grass removes the individual scent of the bees. To me, however, sprinkling with honey appears to be the safer method. An old plan comes to mind, that instead of honey-water, wine was used. This plan has certainly been proved; the ground on which it is based is apparent at once—no! the reader, without doubt, knows what I want to say—I would rather stick to my old plan.—*American Bee Journal.*

Generosity during life is a very different thing from generosity in the hour of death; one proceeds from genuine liberality and benevolence, the other from pride or fear.

It is almost impossible to state any truth strongly without seeming to conflict with some other truths.

## Slang.

Very old is the fable of the girls at the well: where, from the lips of one, a fairy causes pearls and roses to fall, and from the lips of the other, toads and snakes. I thought the story had been left in the nursery together with Jack the giant-killer, Mother Goose and other literary toys with which the childish fancy is amused. But lately I have had cause not only to remember the fable; but also to discover within it a solid truth; a kind of prophetic meeting with reference to the use of slang which is now becoming so common, especially among the young people.

I was most forcibly reminded of the fable the other evening, while sitting with some friends. Their conversation would have greatly entertained me, were it not, that during the chatting, ever and anon the toads of slang words would leap from red lips and quite disturb my equilibrium. These girls had been nurtured in refined and cultivated homes, but from outside associations, had fallen into the fashion of talking slang.

It is sad to see how universal this habit is growing among our girls and boys. At a future day they will constitute the country, and their speech the language of the land. What if it be a language of slang?

Would that the young could be impressed with the necessity of guarding their lips! that no cant phrase or slang expression escape them. Surely it does not add to the grace of womanhood or to the dignity of manhood to use inelegant language. Pure good English is more appropriate and is a much clearer medium for the passage of their thoughts. Moreover the frequent use of slang tends to weaken and corrupt the mind. The words may proceed from mere thoughtlessness and levity, thus causing only toads to fall at first, but snakes are sure to follow—the viper utterances of rude and common thoughts.

"It is more lively, more expressive, etc." Ah! Young America, that is just it. With your swift impatient movements toward progress, you find even the language too slow and tedious for use; and, so pull it to pieces to form one to suit your purpose.

This offensive manner of speech is constantly spreading; it is creeping into American literature, marring and lowering the standard of whatever it approximates.

Our grand old English language! how it is encroached upon. Having been growing these many years, to its full and perfect stature, walking with the stately steps of mighty words, clothed with the flowing robes of happy expressions and harmonious sentences, crowned with a tiara of wit that glistens and quivers, yet you are rudely jostled aside! by whom—a usurper with spy and indolent gait, with the manner of a jockey. One who, though coarse and intrusive, is becoming as welcome in the parlor of the best society as he is in the kitchen and stable.

"Speech is silver." Our fathers brought the silver trumpet from the mother country; with it they blew the clarion tones of liberty; with it they have diffused the various notes of literature and science. Now, through the swell of sound we hear the continual tinkle of a penny trumpet.

"Speech is silver." Let us have it; pure ringing, strong melodious words!—*Southwestern Presbyterian.*

Cultivate a humble, willing and docile mind, or desire to be instructed in the ways of God; for persuasion enters like a sunbeam, gently and without violence; and open but the window and draw the curtain, and the Sun of Righteousness will enlighten your darkness.

## Golden Grains.

Thou must be true thyself.  
If though the truth wouldst teach;  
Thy soul must overflow if thou  
Another soul wouldst reach:  
It needs the overflowing heart  
To give the lips full speech,  
Think truly, and thy thought  
Shall the world's fame reach;  
Speak truly, and thy word  
Shall be a faithful seed;  
Live truly, and thy life shall be  
A great and noble creed.

## Medical View of Spiritualism.

Of all mental ailments none seem to yield to treatment so reluctantly as spiritualism. I have watched many cases of genuine spiritualism, but do not remember to have seen a chronic case permanently cured. I have seen typical cases pass regularly through their successive stages and terminate in open insanity, and have never been able to mitigate the symptoms nor avert the result. Spiritualism is the most uncompromising complaint with which the psychologist is called to meet. No epidemic of modern times can compare with it. It is a delusion which has existed twenty-five years, and attacked in the United States alone, nearly three millions of people. The last census informs us that there are in the republic twenty-four thousand insane, setting aside idiots; and it is believed that out of this number seven thousand five hundred cases may be traced directly to spiritualism. The delusion does not appear to be decreasing, though fortunately its victims are now almost altogether from the vulgar and illiterate classes, and scientific men do not seem to be liable to the contagion. It numbers among its victims a few men and women of talent and genius, but they were attacked years ago; and we venture to say that, had they remained free from the disorder up to the present day, they would not now be very susceptible to its influence. The fact is, spiritualism has lost its hold on the higher classes, and is spreading with fearful rapidity among the rude and illiterate. Whole communities are given over to its influence. Its believers have their organizations; places of worship, mediums, books, papers, and asylums; they are as sincere, earnest, and fearless as were the Flagellants, Lyncanthropes, and Crusaders of the Middle Ages; but, alas! they are even more deranged.—*N. Y. Medical Review.*

## The Depth of Mid Ocean.

On her voyage from Tenerife to St. Thomas the British exploring ship, Challenger, dredged and sounded every other day. The soundings showed that pretty level bottom runs off from the African coast. Deepening gradually to a depth of 3,125 fathoms at about one-third of the way across the West Indies. If the Alps, Mount Blanc, and all were submerged at this spot, there would still be half a mile of water above them. Five hundred miles farther west there is a comparatively shallow part, a little less than two miles in depth. The water then deepens again to three miles in depth, which continues close over to the West Indies. At the deepest spots both on the east and west sides of the Atlantic, the dredge brought up a large quantity of dark red clay, which contained just sufficient animal life to prove that life exists at all depths. No difficulty was experienced in obtaining the deep sea dredgings, and it was merely a question of patience, each haul occupying twelve hours. In depths over two miles little has been found, but that little was totally new.

A Western genius has an idea which is an idea. He proposes to arrange church seats on pivots so the devout may more conveniently examine the toilets of those in the back seats.

## Anecdote of Handel.

Handel was one of the most humorous of mortals and at the same time one of the most irritable. His best jokes were perpetrated frequently during his most violent bursts of passion.

Having occasion to bring out one of his oratorios in a provincial town of England, he began to look about for such material to complete his orchestra and chorus as the place might afford. One and another was recommended, as usual, as being a splendid singer, a great player and so on. After a while, such as were collectable were gathered together in a room, and after preliminaries, Handel made his appearance, puffing, both arms full of manuscripts.

"Gentlemen," quoth he, "you all read manuscripts?"

"Yes, yes," responded from all parts of the room. "We play in the church," added an old man behind a violoncello.

"Very well, play dis," said Handel distributing the parts.

This done and a few explanations delivered, Handel retired to a distant part of the room to enjoy the effect. The stumbling, fumbling, and blundering that ensued is said to have been indescribable. Handel's sensitive ear and impetuous spirit could not long brook the insult, and clapping his hands to his ears, he ran to the old gentleman of the violoncello, and shaking his fist furiously at the terrified man and the instrument, said, "You play in de church!—very well—you may play in de church—for we read, De Lord is long suffering, of great kindness, forgiving iniquity, transgression and sin; you sal play in de church, but you sal not play for me!" and snatching together his manuscripts, he rushed out of the room, leaving his astonished performers to draw their own conclusions.

That cannot be healthful piety when there is no activity in doing good.

Never kick a man when he's down unless you are sure he can't get up without your help.

The man most likely to make his mark in the world—One who cannot write his own name.

It takes two boys to go to school nowadays—one to study and the other to carry the books.

True wisdom is a thing very extraordinary. Happy are they that have it; and next to them, not those many that think they have it, but those few that are sensible of their own want of it, and are seeking it.

"Miss," said a gentleman, offering his arm and umbrella to a young lady in a shower, "permit me to be your beau." "Thank you for your politeness," was the reply; "and as I have plenty of fair weather beaux, I will call you my rain beau."

The little things which you may do for those about you will fall back upon your heart as the summer dews fall upon the vineyards. What if it is nothing more than a kind word to a school boy crying in the street; it dries his tears, and the aching heart grows glad again. Who knows what cloud of darkness one kind word may dispel.

A teacher, one day, endeavoring to make a pupil understand the nature and application of a passive verb, said: "A passive verb is expressive of the nature of receiving an action, as Peter is beaten. Now, what did Peter do?" The boy, pausing a moment, with the gravest countenance imaginable, replied, "Well, I don't know, without he hollered."