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Watchmaker & Jeweler,
(Between the Carolina Hotel and
Patterson Buildings)
Statesville, N. C.
Has a new and beautiful stock of
WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
CHAINS,
CHARMS,
PINS,
EAR-RINGS
Silver and Silver Plated
TABLE WARE,
And in fact a general assortment such
as is usually to be found in a
JEWELRY STORE.
These goods having been bought close from
the most reliable dealers, will be sold
cheap and their quality guaranteed.
Call and Examine My Stock.
All kinds of repairing in my line well
and promptly executed.
C. W. GROBE.

T. M. MILLS
Has opened his new store in the
Postoffice Building.
MAKES A SPECIALTY OF
BOOKS, STATIONERY,
Fancy Goods,
Lamps and Burners
Crockery, China-ware,
Chromos, Pictures,
OF ALL KINDS.
DON'T FAIL TO LOOK AT THE DIS-
PLAY ON OUR
5 CENT,
10 CENT
AND
25 CENT
COUNTERS.

T. M. MILLS,
CORNER STORE,
UNDER OPERA HALL.
W. E. ANDERSON,
DEALER IN
Groceries & Confectioneries,
And now receiving a good assort-
ment of
CHRISTMAS TOYS,
WAX CANDLES,
AND
Christmas Tree Ornaments,
Royster's French Candies,
Cocoanuts,
Raisins,
Citrons,
Currants,
Fresh Cakes,
Crackers, &c.
OYSTERS! OYSTERS!
I am selling them at 35 cents per quart.
Give me a call.
Respectfully,
W. E. ANDERSON.
Dec. 8, 1883.

SPRINGDALE BREWERY,
STATESVILLE, N. C.
Fine Home-Made Ale,
ON DRAUGHT,
And in Bottles, delivered in the Town of
Statesville.
Retail and Order Office in connection with
the "New Depot," St. Charles Hotel.
Bottles and Casks to be returned or
charged for extra.
C. T. COLYER.

DR. J. LOWENSTEIN,
DENTIST,
STATESVILLE, N. C.
GRADUATE PHILADELPHIA DENTAL COLLEGE
Teeth extracted without pain. Charges
moderate.
Office—Above the store of Wallace
Brooks.

Inter-State Free Trade.

Speaker Carlisle in his Brooklyn speech laid stress chiefly upon the argument that we have free trade between the States, and that this has been attended by prosperity, and, therefore, we ought to have free trade between this and foreign countries. It may not be amiss in this connection to call Speaker Carlisle's attention to that chapter in Professor Sidgwick's "Political Economy" in which he treats of protection to industry. Professor Sidgwick is professor of ethics and economy in Cambridge University, England, and his work being an imported work should be good authority to a free-trader. Professor Sidgwick affirms, and undertakes to prove, that upon strict principles of economic science the Western States, Michigan for example, would undoubtedly profit in the mere industrial sense, i. e., would get rich faster than they are now getting rich if they were at liberty under our Constitution to protect their cotton and woolen manufactures against those of Massachusetts, and their iron and steel industries against Pennsylvania. So Mr. Carlisle will see that in the estimation of one whom the English reviews speak of as competent to succeed and supersede John Stuart Mill as an authority the protection of Western manufactures against the Eastern is not after all prevented by any economic absurdity, but only by the constitutional compact.

But if he had been an inductive reasoner he might have strengthened it greatly by showing that in five years of protection Canada, with only 4,000,000 population, has attained to a larger manufacture of cotton goods than the entire Western States west of Pittsburg and north of the Ohio, though the latter have 20,000,000 people. Canada also, with her 4,000,000 people, is rapidly carrying her woolen manufacture to the point where it will exceed that of the West and Northwest. It is by no means clear, therefore, that in an economic sense the West would not effect an immediate gain if it had the privilege of running a tariff line from the Panhandle to Lake Erie. Because we have surrendered this economic advantage in our competition with the Eastern States for the sake of certain advantages, both constitutional and economic, which we derive from our connection with the Eastern and Southern States, forms no logical reason why we should not protect our industries against the competing industries of foreign nations in whose behalf we have made no surrender and with whom we are not linked in any constitutional relations. In this connection Mr. Carlisle also said:

Free commercial enterprises between the States encouraged trade, promoted the development of our natural resources, fostered agriculture and manufactures, and added untold millions to the wealth of the people, while the protective system maintained by Congressional legislation has, to a large extent at least, shut us out from the markets of the outside world, limited production substantially to the demands of home consumption, and in many cases actually arrested the further development of great industrial interests.

The protective system never shut us out from a foreign market, and cannot possibly do so, for the simple reason that we cannot, if we try, protect any article which we are in a condition to sell in a foreign market. Mr. Carlisle would not have displayed his ears at any greater length if he had remarked that it is our millions that prevent the successful irrigation of the country by stopping the waters of the ocean, which would otherwise run up hill from the sea to the interior and there filter out over the fields and upward into the mountains. Or if Mr. Carlisle cannot at once grasp the force of the above figure he may perhaps be prepared to admit that it would not be worth while to remove the roofs from our houses in order to increase our rainfall, on the hypothesis that at present the rainfall is injuriously diminished by the fact that our roofs, under pretense of protecting us from the rain, prevent the increase of moisture which would otherwise result from the direct evaporation by the sun of the contents of our dish-pans.

Mr. Carlisle ought to know that as we approach the condition of ability to supply the home demand for any article *pari passu* our ability to influence the price of that particular article by laying a duty upon its importation declines, and simultaneously the price of our American product recedes to and meets the foreign price. The process has been completed in the matter of cotton goods until now our prices on most varieties of cotton goods and on all the common or cheap varieties are the lowest in the world, while our goods for the price are by far the most honest in quality and durable. On the class of cotton goods which we are exporting Mr. Carlisle must know that the duty does not raise the price though it does protect the market.

Nor can Mr. Carlisle name a single export which is diminished by protection. Our exports of breadstuffs are three or four times greater than

they ever were under the low-duty or non-protective system. Our total foreign trade, then (in 1860) only \$60,000,000, is now \$1,560,000,000. The amount of imports and exports which pass in and out wholly free of duty under our present protective system is \$300,000,000 per year greater than our total foreign trade was under low duties. Hence, "paradoxical as it may seem unto thee, O Carlisle," we have 50 per cent more of absolutely free foreign trade under protection than our total foreign trade ever amounted to under low duties.

The fact is that our importations depend on our ability to buy abroad, which depends on our ability to market what we produce at home; for most of what we all produce can only be marketed at home. Hence, even our foreign trade depends ultimately for its prosperity on our domestic production, and therefore on protection. We have always bought most freely abroad in our protective periods, because we had most to buy with. And we have always consumed least foreign goods in our free-trade periods, being but little able to pay for them.—*Inter-Ocean.*

Agricultural and Other Industries.

The tables of the census report show the relation of agriculture to the other industries of the country very plainly. They show that in proportion as there are varied industries in the immediate locality the value of farm lands and the products of the farm are increased. To show that the value of farm lands varies with the percentage of workers engaged in other industries, we give the following figures:

States.	Per cent of workers in agriculture.	Acres in farms.	Value per farm.
Massachusetts.....	9	3,359,079	\$42.32
Rhode Island.....	9	514,831	50.27
New Jersey.....	15	2,929,733	65.16
Connecticut.....	18	2,455,541	49.34
New York.....	20	23,780,754	44.41
Pennsylvania.....	21	19,791,341	49.39
New Hampshire.....	31	3,721,173	53.67
Maine.....	35	6,555,578	15.82
Ohio.....	40	24,529,226	45.97
Vermont.....	47	4,882,588	22.40
Virginia.....	51	19,835,735	19.85
Louisiana.....	57	8,273,506	7.13
Iowa.....	57	24,752,700	22.92
Kentucky.....	62	14,495,249	13.36
Kansas.....	64	21,417,468	10.38
Georgia.....	72	26,043,252	4.30
South Carolina.....	75	13,437,613	5.16
Mississippi.....	75	15,835,122	5.73
Arkansas.....	83	12,061,347	6.16

The census further shows that the income of the farmer is much larger in those States where a large portion of the people find employment in other industries. It shows that in those States where 25 per cent and less of the workers are employed in agriculture, the value of farm products per capita is \$457; where the number of farmers is between 28 and 50 per cent of the whole industrial force, the per capita product is \$394, and where it is between 50 and 70 per cent the product is \$261, and where it is from 70 to 83 per cent, the product is \$160. In the first class, 1,060,651 are employed in agriculture, affording products valued at \$484,770,797, while in the fourth class 2,034,966 workers afford \$324,237,751 of farm products. That is, it takes nearly two farm workers to produce three-fourths of the value in those parts of the country where farmers constitute from 70 to 83 per cent of the workers than one produces in those localities where the farm laborers average but 18 per cent of the whole number of workers. In this connection the following statistics are of interest:

Persons of all occupations.	Persons engaged in agriculture.	Value of products per capita.	
Massachusetts.....	720,744	64,973	\$372
Rhode Island.....	116,970	10,945	33.5
New Jersey.....	1,067,979	89,214	40.9
Connecticut.....	241,363	44,026	40.9
New York.....	1,884,645	371,460	44.9
Pennsylvania.....	1,456,067	301,112	37.2
New Hampshire.....	142,468	44,490	30.7
Maine.....	231,993	82,130	26.8
Vermont.....	118,584	55,251	34.6
Virginia.....	638,080	331,240	34.6
Louisiana.....	519,854	259,571	19.9
Kentucky.....	222,133	359,317	18.1
Kansas.....	391,472	432,204	13.5
Georgia.....	489,187	350,537	14.3
South Carolina.....	392,102	294,602	14.0

The above figures tell their own story. The farmers in those States in which there are varied industries that afford workers the largest number of employments and in States near them receive twice and three times as much per capita for their labor as do those in States in which a large proportion of the people derive their livelihood from the tilling of the soil. The only exceptions are those States of the West which raise the food for the manufacturing States of the East and by the cheap transportation of the present time are practically close to the consumer in the manufacturing districts. And yet, in spite of these figures and their logic, the free trade advocate will continue to declare that a protective tariff benefits only a small proportion of those engaged in the useful occupations.—*Boston Journal.*

—Gentlemen find but one use for the nose. They use it to hang their spectacles on. But the ladies use it as a sort of hitching post when they tie on their hats with a piece of veiling.—*Boston Transcript.*

—Mrs. Carlisle has already returned 750 calls and yet the croakers keep on howling that this Congress hasn't done anything.—*Boston Post.*

The Tariff Muddle in Congress.

The Tariff muddle in the House is the worst political entanglement into which any party ever drifted. The Democrats have a large majority in the body, but on the Tariff, that is made the paramount issue by the majority of the majority party, the party has no majority at all.

A caucus was called to reconcile the party either by persuasion, coercion or concession, and the caucus left the party in a worse condition than it was before. Instead of uniting the party, the caucus crystallized and apparently intensified both wings. Both sides are satisfied that they fared no worse; both sides are dissatisfied because Democratic unity seems to be impossible.

One of the startling features of the Tariff muddle in the House is the lack of intelligent leadership on the part of those who are clamoring for a reduction of Tariff taxes. Morrison and his immediate followers demand the approving vote of the House for his bill, on the ground that the Democratic party must take a decided stand for the reduction of the revenue. On the other hand, Eaton, the best informed man on the Tariff in the House, declares that the Morrison bill is likely to increase instead of diminishing the revenue, and Hewitt, one of the most intelligent men on the subject, expresses doubts as to the reduction of revenue under the Morrison bill.

It is evident, and it has been evident from the beginning, that Morrison has not himself mastered the question. He is for Free Trade, but slashes at the Tariff any way and every way to get a start toward Free Trade. He ignores the one want of the country—a just revision of the Tariff to reduce revenues, abolish monopolies and give reasonable protection to general productive industries, and while he attempts to lead in the line he has marked out for himself and the party, he must multiply party confusion and embarrassment. When two such men as Eaton and Hewitt declare that his Tariff bill is not likely to reduce the revenues, but more likely to stimulate importations and increase custom duties, it is time for Morrison to pause and take his latitude.

We have yet to fear of the first member of Congress who regards the Morrison Tariff bill as acceptable. Morrison confesses his disapproval of it; Hewitt declares it wrong in principle, and of all who pretend to support it, not one has yet justified it. Many have excused his blunders, but none profess to approve it. Free Traders despise it because it is not on a Free Trade basis; Protectionists despise it because it is avowedly an entering wedge to the overthrow of our industrial system, and middle-ground Democrats despise it because it makes no pretence of correcting the admitted inequalities of our Tariff system. Nobody is for it on its merits; why then should anybody vote for it?

The Morrison bill is simply a specimen of ignorant, reckless Tariff tinkering, without sensible aim or wise direction against the evils which are most complained of. It is not within the shallowest pretence of Statesmanship. It is a pretty makeshift; a ward or county expedient to afford a great nation, and it commands respect from neither supporter nor opposer. It is simply a disgraceful tariff muddle, and one from which the Democratic party should extricate itself as speedily and as clearly as possible. Even the wisest and best tariff bill could not pass both Houses and become a law, and why Morrison should attempt to pass an indefensible measure, confessed upon the majority of the House, when it can accomplish nothing beyond exposing the party to just criticism and public contempt? The Free Traders have tumbled the party into this terrible muddle; now let the statesmen of the party pull it out.—*Philadelphia Times (Dem.).*

Water as a Soothing Syrup.

Sir Joseph Fayer, President of the Medical Society, and the first authority in the world about snake poison, has come forward in a new capacity, with an infallible receipt for soothing fretful children to sleep. In nearly every Himalayan village the native baby is placed in a trough, into which there trickles a constant stream of water. This falling induces sleep. Children lie in their troughs for hours asleep while their mothers go about their work. We fear Sir Joseph's plan would be only too successful in this country. After a day or two's exposure in the water trough the child would probably sleep the sleep that knows no waking. The system may work in India, but it can not be guaranteed as safe for home application.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

—It costs the United States \$3,000 to bury a Congressman. If taxpayers were permitted to name the subjects for burial, they would not object to the cost.—*Norristown Herald.*

—A grin is a cross between a smile and a wink.

Washington.

The American people have looked upon George Washington as having been as nearly perfect a man as it is possible for a man to be. Yet the recently published journal of William Maclay, Pennsylvania, one of the members of the first Senate of the United States, shows him to have been "a poor critter," like the rest of us. The manuscript of this journal of Senator Maclay was presented to the Library of Congress several years ago, but was never published until a few weeks ago. It contains much of the local gossip of Washington City of the day, and its pen-pictures of the then distinguished public men are interesting.

The inauguration of Washington as the first President, according to Senator Maclay, was an occasion of much embarrassment to both the President-elect and the members of the Senate. John Adams, when he received Washington, was so agitated that he turned pale, then blushed, stammered through his address, and at one time nearly broke down. Washington was himself nearly as awkward as Adams. "The great man," says Maclay, "was agitated and embarrassed more than ever he was by the leveled cannon or pointed musket. He trembled, and several times could scarce make out to read, though it must be supposed he had often read it before. He made a flourish with his right hand, which left rather an ungainly expression." To the school boys who nearly lost the stage to speak his piece, especially if it is original, this description of Washington's great effort will be encouraging news.

As is well known, Washington was a great stickler for form, and he would adhere to what was considered etiquette, even if to do so made him ridiculous. After the inauguration a Committee of the Senate, of whom Maclay was one, called upon Washington. After John Adams had, with much trembling, stumbled through the Senate's address, "the President took his reply out of his pocket. He had his spectacles in his hand and the paper in his right. He had too many objects for his hands. He shifted first from between his forehead and the left side of his breast. But taking his spectacles from his case embarrassed him. He got rid of this small distress by laying the spectacle case on the mantelpiece."

Washington's dignity was such that had he lived in this day he would be in continual distress over the American seeming lack of respect for those occupying high position. The story of the winking look which he gave the Gouverneur Morris, the writer of the Constitution, for presuming to slap him familiarly on the back—the result of a wager with some friends—is well known. Maclay was also guilty of unintentionally offending Washington, though not in the same manner. Washington, with his Secretary of War, General Knox, one day visited the Senate to secure the ratification of certain Indian treaties. The presence of these dignitaries so awed the Senate that they would have ratified the treaties without a word had not Maclay risen in his seat and objected. While Maclay was objecting, Washington scowled and looked highly angry, but the Senator persisted, arguing that the Senate knew nothing of these treaties, and that they should go to a committee and time be had to examine them. As Maclay laid down the President started in a violent fit and said: "This defeats every purpose of my coming here." After a time he rose again and said he had no objections to postponement for a few days, to which the Senate agreed. "A pause for sometime ensued," says Maclay. "We waited for him to withdraw. He did so with a discontented air—had it been any other than the man whom I wish to regard as the first character in the world, I should have said, with sullen dignity."

As compared with those of recent Presidents, Washington's dinners were plain affairs, and were "as solemn as a funeral." Not a word was spoken until the dessert was reached. "Washington made no effort to entertain any one. He rarely spoke. He flung in his time by beating the devil's tattoo upon the plates and table."

"It was a dinner of dignity," says Maclay. "I looked around the company to find the happiest faces; but I thought folly and happiness the most nearly allied. The President seems to bear in his countenance a settled aspect of melancholy. No cheering rays of convivial sunshine broke through the gloom of settled seriousness. At every interval of eating and drinking he played on the table with a fork or knife, like a drum-stick."

Washington was a human, after all. How consoling the thought that if we can not all be Presidents, we can be like him in some respects at least.—*Times-Star.*

—We should be as careful of our words as of our actions, and as far from speaking ill as from doing ill.

The South's Interest in a Protective Tariff.

The sentiment in favor of a protective tariff is very rapidly spreading in the South. It is so evident that the most pronounced free-trader cannot shut his eyes to the fact. The traditions and teachings of the past among Southern people were mainly for free-trade, and drifting along with the current, the writer of this, in former years, regarded a belief in that doctrine as essential to all who were interested in the progress of the Southern States. Our convictions upon this important question however, were entirely changed long before there were any signs of the revolution that is now seen in the sentiment of the South upon the tariff question, and it affords as much pleasure to know that the *Massachusetts Record* has been one of the leaders in educating the Southern people to the great importance to them of a protective tariff.

There are none so foolish as to deny that the building up of the vast manufacturing interests of the North and West is due mainly to a protective tariff, and under that tariff those sections have prospered and grown wealthy more rapidly, probably, than the world had ever seen up to a year or so ago. With the growth of manufactures there has been a steady development of the Railroad and agricultural interests. The increase in population, wealth, and all that goes to building up a civilized nation, in the North and West, has been one of the most stupendous wonders the world has ever witnessed. Whatever may be our political opinions or party affiliations, we are bound to admit that this marvellous development has demonstrated beyond the shadow of a doubt that a protective tariff has been a blessing to the North and West. Now, if this tariff has resulted in such great good to those sections, and the South about to share in its great benefits, why should there be any in this section who are willing to sacrifice the future of their country to its growth and prosperity, simply that they may adhere to their idols of the past.

Already the South has started on a career of prosperity that bids fair to make her the richest country that the sun ever looked down upon, and even Mr. Jay Gould admits that the South is to-day making "more rapid progress than New England ever did in her palmiest days." From one end of the South to the other there is throbbing a new life. Old things are passing away, and day by day we see the South growing richer, and stronger, and more populous. Millions and tens of millions of dollars are going into Southern industrial enterprises every month, and the outlook now is brilliant almost beyond human conception. Every new factory started and every mile of railroad built are adding not only to the aggregate wealth of the South, but they are enhancing the value of all adjacent property; they are building up a home market for the products of the farm and opening up dozens of new ways by which the farmers of the South can free themselves from the chains of their great curse—the all-cotton system.

With the growth of these new industries, diversified agriculture in its broadest sense opens up to the Southern farmer many avenues of profit, while it affords remunerative employment to thousands of idle hands—idle because they could find nothing to do. It is hardly possible to conceive of any country making more rapid substantial progress than we now see in the South. All this is being done under a protective tariff. Would it not be wise to let well enough alone, and for the people of the South to refuse longer to be led by those who seek to break down this system, the breaking down of which would inevitably check the advance now being made by the Southern States?—*Baltimore Manufacturer's Record.*

Keating the Business.
The local burglars are trying to beat their own best previous records. The other night a crackman had just successfully picked the back door of a house in South Park when he was much astonished to have a man stick his head out of the second-story window and calmly remark: "Hi, there! my man. Are you a burglar?" "Yes, I am, and I'm not ashamed of it," replied the operator, who had been a stock broker in former life and was trying to gradually reform.

"All right. I just thought I'd get up and say to you, as I said to the fellow that was here an hour ago, that the man who broke in last night got about everything there was worth taking, except the piano."

"The mischief you say," said the disciple of Jimmy Hope, thoughtfully. "Is there any cold chicken in the pantry?" "Not even a mutton bone. Good night, and please don't let the kitten out of the back gate when you go. Ta, ta."

And the housebreaker shouldered his kit and went off cursing this infernal competition that won't let a hard-working man get a cent ahead.—*San Francisco Post.*

Street and Throwing Adventure of a Postal Clerk.

On Sunday night, when the conventional passenger train on the Norfolk and Western Railroad reached Central, one of the United States postal clerks, B. W. Roanok and George H. Southall, left their car to get something to eat, leaving a third man in the car. Presently, however, the solitary clerk, likewise afflicted with hunger, left the car, locking the door after him, so that when Postal Clerk Southall returned he found the door fastened. Rounding up, he unlocked the door, as he thought, and just then the train moved off with a jerk. Mr. Southall grasped the apparently fast door to catch the train as it passed, and the train made no stop and drew himself up into the car door; but when he attempted to enter the car he found the door secured. The train by this time was dashing along at a lightning speed, and Southall, found that nothing remained for him to do but to hold on to the mail-car until the train reached New River, the next station, or elsewise jump off and run the risk of losing his life, accepting the former situation as preferable and tightened his grip on the iron rod.

The night was as cold as a March blizzard could make it, and the wind played fantastic tricks with Southall's locks and whistled through his garments after an uncommodiously annoying fashion. The spacious part of his pantaloons flapped and boomed like a circus canvas. The train sped on the faster, and the faster it sped on the gladder it made Southall, for its quick arrival at New River was his only hope of salvation. The most serious aspect of this night ride was the severe physical pain it caused the stress and the fear of being hurled with tremendous violence to the earth was had enough, but in addition to this to have to grasp and hold on to a cold iron rod, with fingers cut and hands benumbed, is an experience that no man need want to test. Southall was equal to the occasion, however, and he embraced that iron rod with great tenacity until the train reached New River, when he quietly dismounted and modestly related his thrilling adventure to the trainmen.

In relating the incident yesterday Mr. Southall said he stood it pretty well until the train thundered across New River bridge, "and then I thought," said he, "if the good Lord will see me through this time, I'll join the Salvation Army, sure!"—*Lynchburg News.*

Reasons for Earthquakes.
There are much greater variations of pressure at the sea-coast than elsewhere, and though usually the crust beneath the seashore may be able to withstand such changes, yet there may not be sufficient strength in certain places to prevent the occasional formation of openings through which water may find its way into the interior. Consider, for instance, the effect of the alternate inflow and outflow of water along a shore line, the enormous added pressure when the waters rise, and the reduction of pressure when they sink again. This would not operate over a large region, when the whole of it is affected, as, for instance, the portion of the seashore that is always under water. But along a shore a portion of the crust comes under the effect of this alternation of tidal pressure, while the neighboring parts of the crust are not at all affected. Thus, taking a strip of surface square to the shoreline, and one-half below one-half above the mean sea-level—as high tide the portion of this strip of earth crust which lies seaward is subjected to much greater pressure than when the sea is at its mean level; at low tide it is subjected to much less pressure. It is clear that this constant variation of pressure on one-half of the region must have a tendency to produce openings or cracks running parallel to the coast line, and that though the strength of the crust might usually be able to withstand the effects of this constantly varying strain, there must be certain of the many thousands of miles of coastline on the earth's surface where the chances of strain would at times be more too great to be resisted, and submarine fractures would ensue.—*Prof. Proctor in Good Words.*

The Correct Report.
An amateur poet who is wasting his sweetness on the desert air of Minnesota, sends to a paper a poem beginning:

"I met her at our trying place,
At edge of field beside the barn,
And gazing in her pure, sweet face,
I kissed her 'neath the cold, pale stars."

The fellow must be an idiot, or else he don't know good goods when he sees them. If the seraph who molds the poetic course of this paper had done that job, his report to headquarters would have read:

"I met her at our trying place,
At edge of field where the dairy grows,
And gazing in her pure, sweet face,
I kissed her 'neath the cold, pale stars."