

# Carolina Watchman.

VOL. III.—THIRD SERIES.

SALISBURY, N. C., DECEMBER 8, 1871.

NO. 12.—WHOLE NO. 802

Carolina Watchman,

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY  
J. J. BRUNER,  
Editor and Proprietor.

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One Square, first insertion, \$1.00  
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The symptoms of Liver complaint are increased and pain in the side. Sometimes the pain is in the shoulder, and is mistaken for rheumatism, the stomach is affected with loss of appetite and sickness, bowels in general constipated, sometimes alternating with lax. The head is troubled with pain, and dull, heavy sensation, considerable loss of memory, acrid secretion from the nose, accompanied with painful sensation of having left undone something which ought to have been done. Often complaining of weakness, debility and low spirits. Sometimes any of the above symptoms attend the disease, and at other times very few of them; but the liver is generally the organ most involved.—Care the Liver with

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Dyspepsia, headache, jaundice, costiveness, diarrhoea, chronic diarrhoea, affections of the bladder, fever, camp dysentery, affections of the kidneys, nervousness, chills, diarrhoea of the skin, impurity of the blood, melancholy, or depression of spirits, heartburn, colic, sores in the bowels, pain in the head, fever, ague, dropsy, boils, pain in the back, &c. Prepared only by J. H. ZIEGLER & CO., Druggists, Macon, Ga.

In this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Wm. B. McNeely and Asenith McNeely, alias, Asenith Currier, are non-residents of the State of North Carolina.—It is therefore ordered that publication be made in the Carolina Watchman, a newspaper published in Salisbury, N. C., for six weeks successively, requiring the defendants to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court for the county of Rowan at the Court House in Salisbury, on Friday the 15th day of December next, and answer the complaint of the plaintiffs, or the case will be heard *ex parte*.

Witness, A. Judson Mason, Clerk of the Superior Court of said county at office in Salisbury, the 16th day of October, A. D. 1871.

A. JUDSON MASON,  
Clerk of Rowan Superior Court.

NORTH CAROLINA. Superior Court. Jacob A. Hise, Conrad Hise, Mary Hise, Thomas Finckson and wife Mahala, Henry Chester and wife Carry.

Ag. ainst. Marvill Hise, Elizabeth Ennis, Leonard Ennis and Mary Ennis, infants under the age of twenty-one years, by their Guardian, J. P. Conly; Eliza Hise and wife Mahala, Ennis Hise, James Hise, Milly Ann Hise, infants under the age of twenty-one years by their Guardian *ad litem* J. P. Conly.

In this case it is ordered that publication be made in the "Carolina Watchman" a newspaper published in the town of Salisbury, for six weeks, notifying Marvill Hise, a non-resident defendant, that he appear at the Superior Court Clerk's office in Lenoir, to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff, or judgment will be taken *pro confesso* as to him.

Witness, R. R. Wakefield, Clerk of the Superior Court at office in Lenoir, this 14th day of Sept. A. D. 1871.

R. R. WAKEFIELD, C. S. C.

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—Circulars of all kinds;

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LABELS for all purposes;

Law Blanks For Clerks, Magistrates and Solicitors;

Or anything else required in the Printing Line.

THE Carolina Watchman

AS A NEWSPAPER,

Is a candidate for public favor. Its circulation is good, and its standing and patronage improving. It is one of the best advertising mediums in the State, and offers its facilities on as liberal terms as any.

LAND FOR SALE! About 102 Acres, Seven miles from Salisbury, on the Wilkesboro Road, adjoining Benj. Howard, Jos. Mingo and others; part of its Second Creek Bottom. Terms, one-fourth cash, balance one, two and three years credit.

Enquire of Jno. Miller, who lives on the premises, or of E. Barringer, Agent, Charlotte, N. C. Aug. 25, '71—2nd

## PAULINE'S PUNISHMENT.

BY NERO.

"This is a pretty predicament to be in after our long, tiresome journey! What does one mean by serving us such a miserable trick? I suppose, though, it is only what poor relations may expect. However, I will show them that their poor relations are made of sterner stuff than they are. Our dear relatives will learn that we are not to be insulted with impunity."

Thus spoke PAULINE VERNON; (her blood eyes flashing all the haughty indignation her words and tone expressed,) as she stood on the platform of a country railway station with her cousin Maggie, while the train, from which they had just stepped, was moving slowly away.

"I think you are doing uncle and aunt injustice, Pauline," said her cousin. "We both know their kindness too well to suspect them of willingly neglecting us; depend upon it, there is a good reason for uncle's non-appearance, and I would not for the world, wound him by returning to the city when we are so near his home."

Pauline and Maggie Vernon were orphans, and descendants of a family who had prided themselves on their patriotic blood; and when their mutual guardian died, this pride of family was the legacy left to our two ladies—one which they found to be very slightly appreciated by the world, especially as they had no wealth to prop up their pretensions; so, to Pauline's intense disgust, they were obliged to teach for a maintenance; and as she styled it, "herd with common trash." They had been invited by an uncle, to spend their vacation with him at his residence just on the outskirts of a pleasant N. Jersey village. At the station in that village, they had just arrived, and not finding their uncle there to receive them, according to promise, occasioned the above outburst of anger from Pauline.

The passengers who had left the train with them, were all branching off in merry groups and carriage loads to their various destinations, and there was no one left behind to bear them company but a man in an ordinary farmer's dress, who stood a little distance from them. Pauline's eyes darted angry fires around her on perceiving their deserted condition.

"Come Pauline," said Maggie, let us inquire where uncle lives and go there immediately; and if, on our arrival, we find they have purposely neglected us, it will then be time to stand on our dignity."

Pauline drew angrily away from her cousin, and was declaring her determination to die rather than go a step towards her uncle's when the man in farmer's dress walked up to her and inquired if they were the young ladies who were going to Mr. Herbert's.

Pauline stepped back, and her haughty eyes surveyed him with a far away sort of glance, as if he was an object too mean even for scorn; and then, without deigning to answer, she leisurely turned away.

Maggie, however, in a quick forward and explained matters. She was then informed by the man that they were having been unexpectedly called from home had commissioned him to be their escort; and pointing to a bridge a few rods distant, he said he was to row them from there right to the foot of their uncle's garden.

Pauline consented (though with a very bad grace) to accompany this "fellow," as she called him, and complained angrily that such a "clod" as he had been sent to be their escort.

to wipe away the perspiration which was running down his face in little rivulets, from the exertion of rowing, and Maggie was struck by his fine appearance. He was not positively handsome, but he had a striking, manly face, with a something about it which she felt to be far more preferable than mere beauty. As he replaced his hat his fine grey eyes met hers, and she was sure he read the tenor of her thoughts from the manner in which she found herself staring at him.

Pauline turned to him imperiously and ordered him to the house ahead of them to inform their aunt of their arrival. When he had gone, she turned angrily to her cousin, and said:—"Maggie, I am ashamed of you; you seem to have no idea of your own or the family dignity. You fraternize with every stranger that comes in your way. The idea of you hobnobbing with a fellow like that!"

"Pauline, he was evidently a gentleman and I was very much pained at your rudeness to him."

"A gentleman, indeed! his appearance indicates it I think," said Pauline, sneeringly. "And as for your rudeness, as you call it, when a bogfrotter like that presumes with me, I will punish his impudence as he deserves."

Their Aunt met them on the piazza and greeted them in a loving, motherly manner. After kissing the girls cordially she exclaimed, "How handsome you have both grown! I knew Pauline would be beautiful; but Maggie quite astonishes me." And she drew them into the house and, while they were laying off their hats, questioned them about their journey and greeted them in a loving, motherly manner.

"Very," said Maggie. But Pauline turned to the mirror and said nothing.

"He is a friend of your uncle's," continued their aunt, "and a very estimable young man. As he is to make us quite a long visit I trust you will both make it pleasant for him. And now, girls, I have something to tell you. You remember your uncle's ward, Oscar Lynn?"

"Oh, yes," they exclaimed in one breath.

"Well, you know when he attained his majority he came into possession of a splendid fortune; since then he has been traveling; first in this country, and then abroad; he is now in Boston, and promised to be with me in September, but on hearing that you were to spend the summer with me, he changed this plan, and will be here next Saturday at six. You may judge from that how desirous he is of seeing you. The last time he met you was at a party on Pauline's twelfth birthday. Since then he has never ceased to remember her and what a regal little lady she was, even then. My little Maggie, does not seem to have impressed him so strongly; he merely remembers her as a pale little girl, always doing something for somebody, but now, Miss Pauline, you are likely to have a powerful rival in your cousin."

"Oh, aunt!" laughed Maggie, "how ridiculous! I'm never looked at a second time when Pauline is by, and I have made up my mind that I am a very mediocre, secondary sort of a person, and yield all the honors to Pauline without murmuring."

"They were shown to their room to prepare for tea, and while they were dressing, kept up an animated conversation.

my mind to accomplish an object there is no such word as fail." I feel that the golden opportunity of my life is coming to me in the shape of Oscar Lynn's fortune, and I am determined to grasp it and win what my ambition demands."

"Your uncle met them in the tea-room and greeted them in his jolly, informal way, giving them both a resounding kiss on each cheek, and then, by way of introducing his friend, said, 'Ramsay, my two girls from the city. Aint they beautiful?'"

As Mr. Ramsay bowed low, without answering their uncle's rather embarrassing question, Pauline gave a barely perceptible inclination of the head and then turned her back on him. During the meal she lost no opportunity for treating him with marked contempt; this her uncle did not seem to notice, but kept drawing her into direct conversation with him.

"Now girls," he blurted out, "Ramsay wants a wife, and he is going to carry one of you off with him. Which one will it be? Ramsay, come! I say, Pauline. Hey Paulie!"

There was a general laugh, during which Pauline remained scornfully silent. She could have struck her uncle, so great was her indignation.

"As Maggie has a decided predilection for rural scenes, she is more likely to be the honored one," she said in a measured tone of biting sarcasm; and the expression of her face gave additional emphasis to her words.

An awkward silence followed. Maggie colored hotly and Mr. Ramsay, with an amused expression on his face, looked steadily into his teacup. Mrs. Herbert gracefully changed the subject, and all went on as before.

The day of Mr. Lynn's expected arrival came, but instead of him came word that business would detain him a while longer perhaps until September, as he at first supposed.

Great was Pauline's chagrin and disappointment. She was impatient to secure her prize—and then, too, she was really lonely, for to her great disgust, a mutual linking had sprung up between her cousin and Mr. Ramsay, and as she persistently refused to hold any conversation with that "clod," he frequently came between her and Maggie's society.

One evening Maggie and Mr. Ramsay had strolled down to the river and seated themselves on an old boat thrown up near the bank. The moonlight was glorious, and so sound but the soft plash, splash of the water broke the profound hush around them. Maggie was thinking thoughts she almost trembled to think, lest, by a sort of magnetism, they might be transmitted to the man beside her; for she was thinking of him—thinking how completely he had become a part of her happiness, and how great a part she realized with each one in succession with Maggie still by the hand, he said, "Another, Father, Miss Vernon, this is the wife that very soon is to be."

Mrs. Herbert caught Maggie in her arms and cried over her, and Uncle Lynn was "boisterous in his delight and behaved very badly." But Pauline turned like marble; no word of congratulation escaped her lips, which were closed with a terribly hard expression; she gave one Oscar and Maggie, and swept from the room to write alone under her punishment.

will unfit you for the society of a gentleman."

"Pauline, you are speaking in a coarse and unjust manner of a gentleman whom you do not and will not know. Henceforth as you value my friendship, forbear giving utterance to your opinion of him in my presence."

Pauline was silent through sheer disgust. The next day she made an elaborate toilet for the reception of the expected guest. She was confident of success in winning him.

"You will soon have a chance to congratulate me, Maggie," she said, "on becoming the mistress of a splendid fortune; just think, dear, how I can realize all my dreams of magnificence. I wish you had one-half the ambition that I possess, you would then exert yourself to make a brilliant match and credit to the family."

"My dear cousin, when I make a match, as you call it, it will be very brilliant indeed, to me, if the man whom I marry loves me, as well as I will love to love him, before becoming his wife; with that assurance I could almost be happy in that rural paradise you pictured one day."

"Maggie, do not offend my ears with the expression of any such low-lived ideas, I beg of you. Keep up an appearance of respect for the family, even if you do not feel it."

As they passed down the stairs they caught a glimpse of an elegantly dressed gentleman through the parlor door, standing with his back towards them, looking out of the window. Pauline flushed with satisfaction at the sight.

Maggie stepped back, that Pauline might enter the room first and overwhelm Oscar Lynn at once with her magnificent beauty.

Pauline swept into the parlor with a regal air—the gentleman turned, and was being presented by their aunt, when Maggie saw the color rush to Pauline's face, as if she was suddenly pained or surprised, and looking quickly from her to the gentleman, she encountered the eyes of her lover fixed lovingly and triumphantly upon her. She looked in astonishment from him to her aunt, as if seeking an explanation; her look was so irresistibly comical that even Pauline laughed at it with the rest.

"I do not wonder that you are astonished, my dear," said their aunt. "He has been deceiving you; it was just like one of his wild tricks."

"How could you?" said Pauline, looking at him with all her dangerous fascination in her eyes.

which was manœuvred by Spanish men-of-war at Port au Prince.

The Outrages on American Citizens. In the first case it appears by the official despatches to the government that the more recent troubles have arisen from the outrageous conduct of the Cuban volunteers, which has resulted in compelling American citizens to leave Havana.—This reached such a point that on yesterday the Consul-General appealed to the United States for protection and assistance. Immediate steps were taken, as telegraphed last night, in response to that appeal. An armed fleet as stated above, of four or five vessels, will at once rendezvous in the harbor of Havana, the commanding officer of which has been ordered to place himself in communication with the Consul-General and to obey the above instructions which have been sent him.

The Fleet. The gun-boat Nipsic is about to leave Pensacola for Havana with all possible despatch. The Kansas, now at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, has been ordered to proceed at once to the same destination. The Terror, at Key West, has been ordered into commission also, and will join the Nipsic, while the Nantasket and Shawmut are already in Cuban waters. The United States Squadron in the waters about the West Indies belongs to the North Atlantic fleet under command of Rear-Admiral Samuel Phillips Lee. The Severn, now at New York, having been ordered there to assist in the honors of receiving the Grand Duke, is the flagship of the squadron and has been ordered back to her station without unnecessary delay. The Severn, as no doubt many of the citizens of New York have had recent opportunity to inform themselves, is a second-rate screw schooner of two thousand tons burden and carries fifteen guns. There is at present but one iron-clad in the close proximity to Havana, and it has been ordered there, that is, the monitor Terror, a screw-steamer of the third rate, carrying four heavy guns. She is at present at Key West, and though lying quietly in the harbor at that port, is not out of commission and can be in readiness for prompt action at very short notice. Her present commanding officer is Commander Aaron W. Weaver. The Nipsic, a fourth rate screw steamer, carrying three guns, is among the best gun-boats in the service, having performed active blockade duty on the south Atlantic coast during the war, and afterwards figuring prominently in the recent surveying expedition of the Ishmus of Isthmus. She is now at Pensacola in easy sail of Havana, and is under command of Commander William J. McCann. At present there are only two other United States steamers about the West Indies, and these at last accounts were cruising somewhere in the neighborhood of Port au Prince. They are the Shamrock and Nantasket, both rated as screw steamers of the fourth class, the former carrying three and the latter five guns. They are commanded respectively by Commanders Edward A. Potter and Charles C. Carpenter. Of course, in case of serious difficulties one or two government tugs, of which there are now in the service about twenty-eight, would be assigned to that squadron, and besides their efficiency as dispatch boats, could easily be mounted with 1 or 2 guns, and thus materially increase the government armament in the Cuban waters. The Kansas, now in New York with Severn and on the same duty, also belongs to the North Atlantic squadron, and the Worcester, which is waiting for men at Boston, with no immediate prospect of getting them, it is understood will also be sent to cruise in Cuban waters. Our ships now there with but one exception, the Terror, are wooden vessels. The department is well posted concerning the naval strength of Spain in that locality.

Minister Roberts Retired. Senator Roberts, the Spanish minister here, was called on this evening to learn if he had any information which he could communicate relative to the condition of affairs between the United States and Spain, but his official position made him extremely reticent, though he was not able to deny the mutinous course of the Cuban volunteers at Havana. There is reason to believe that Senator Roberts had important communication to-day with the Madrid authorities.

A Conference with Sickles. General Sickles, our minister to Spain, has been granted leave of absence and ordered to report at once to Washington for a personal conference.—N. Y. World.

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE that the grand jury of Chester county, South Carolina, composed of half whites and half blacks, have condemned the act of the President, and declare that "THE ALLEGATIONS OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES ARE WITHOUT FOUNDATION."

Here is a rebuke, says the Baltimore Evening Journal, to the outrageous act of the president which should be known everywhere. Let the democratic papers always keep it before the people, in some form, all the time. Let us agitate indignation meetings as our only safety in advance, and we can and will sweep radicalism to the earth in 1872.

The number of logs driven through this place from Tennessee to S. Carolina is something over 4,500. It is said that there are no drives behind them changed hands. Prices ranged from \$1.00 to \$1.50 per cord. We are told that the home supply is not less.—Athens Georgian.

## IS IT WAR?

Our Government Despatches a Fleet to Cuban Waters.

INSTRUCTIONS TO ADMIRAL LEE. If Satisfaction is not Given, to Open his Guns Upon Havana.

[From our own Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, Nov. 28.—The international difficulties with Spain have to-day received the prompt attention of the government.

The Fleet intended for Cuban waters, alluded to in last night's despatch to "The World," and intended to protect the Consul-General at Havana and the life and property of other American citizens resident there has to-day been made up under the supervision of Admiral Lee, the commander of the North Atlantic squadron, who is in Washington, and whose presence has been valuable in selecting vessels for this important emergency.

The Instructions to the commander of this fleet are fraught with the gravest consequences, and go to him with full endorsement of the President and his Cabinet, which was given at their meeting to-day. If

The Cuban Volunteers at Havana are not repressed by the Spanish officials, but commit outrages on the lives and property of American residents there, the officer in command of the squadron is directed to demand apology and reparation at once. If they are refused then he is instructed to open the guns of his fleet upon the City of Havana.

The New Policy. There is no doubt whatever that this policy, after a long and fruitless and unsatisfactory correspondence with Spain, has been solemnly determined on by the administration. The tenor of the instructions given is just as true as that the fleet is on its way at this very hour for the harbor of Havana.

The Unsatisfactory Correspondence. For some weeks past this government and the authorities at Madrid have been in correspondence over the treatment of American citizens in Cuba, the conduct pursued towards the Cubans themselves, and the course of the Spanish fleet in the matter of the American vessel Hornet.