Carolina Watchman.

SALISBURY, FRIDAY JULY 5.

State Democratic Conservative Ticket.

For Governor—Hon. A. S. MERRIMON, Of Buncombe.

For Lieut. Governor—JOHN HUGHES, Of Craven.

For Attorney Gen'l.—Judge WM. M. SHIPP, Of Mecklenburg.

For Treasurer—JOHN W. GRAHAM, Of Orange.

For Secretary of State—JOHN A. WOMACK, Of Chatham.

For Auditor—COLLETT LEVENWORTH, Of Caldwell.

For Superintendent Public Instruction, NEREUS MENDENHALL, Of Guilford.

For Supt. Public Works—JOS. H. SEPARK, Of Wake.

7th Congressional District:

For Congress—Maj. WM. M. ROBBINS, Of Rowan.

Rowan Democratic Conservative Ticket.

For the Senate—CHARLES PRICE, Esq., Of Davie.

For the House of Representatives—Dr. F. N. LUCKEY, & KERR CRAIGE, Esq.

For Sheriff—Capt. WM. C. COUGHENOUR.

For Treasurer—JAMES S. McCUBBINS.

For Register of Deeds—Capt. O. WOODSON.

For Coroner—BENJ. F. FRALEY.

For Co. Surveyor—CHAS. F. WAGGONER.

For County Commissioners—E. Mauney, John I. Shaver, P. N. Bernhardt, John Graham, and John G. Fleming.

☞ Dr. J. G. Ramsey accidentally fell between the upper and nether mill-stone, at Mocksville, last Tuesday, and we have not heard of him since. One of the stones was Newbern shell burr, and the other a Randolph granite. It is said they grind beautifully small!

☞ JOHN HUGHES, Esq., our candidate for Lt. Governor, dropped in here on Wednesday evening, and gave us a little talk, a half hour speech, from the door-step of the Boyden House. We have not the space to say more. The incident was pleasant and profitable to all.

"READ AND CIRCULATE."

Under this heading a most libellous and infamous circular, *without* the author's signature, has been sent out into Western N. C. under the frank of John Pool. He is the bitter enemy of the people of this State. He is the man who wanted Gov. Holden to arrest Wm. A. Graham and Zeb. Vance, put them irons and send them off to the sea *to be lost!* The mountain boys will remember this insult on the 1st of August.

REGISTRATION.

It is provided that Registration shall be done between the 4th and 31st days of July. It cannot be done on the election day, and any one deferring it until then will not be allowed to vote. No certificates of registration will be issued; but as electors or voters are restricted to voting in the township in which they reside and are registered, certificates of registration will not be needed.

This registration only applies to those whose names are not on the books in the township where they live—persons who have recently come of age, and those who have moved into townships since the last registration.

At Olin, last Wednesday, Dr. I. W. Jones, of Rowan, charged the $20 on Robbins, when by signs given, the crowd rushed on Jones to assault him, but his pistol won the day. Furchase gains strength wherever he speaks and breeds death in the Ku-Klux dens,—And so it goes.—*Statesville American.*

In his speech here on Saturday last, Maj. Robbins, after giving a minute account of the Olin affair, declared it as his belief, that *he* saved Dr. Jones' life, by throwing himself between Jones and the enraged men who were advancing upon him, and by entreaties and appeals to their good sense. So much for Jones' *pistol.* Maj. Robbins' statement was not made until he had first called upon Mr. Furchase, who saw and heard all that took place at Olin, to correct him if he made any misstatement, and that gentleman made no correction in the account given. Dr. I. W. Jones, himself, was present, and offered no counter statement. He was armed, as at Olin; and also, as at that place, had, a little while before, created a disturbance by menacing words and gestures directed towards Maj. Robbins. The Hon. F. E. Shober, was serviceable to him on this occasion, without invitation and probably without thanks.

The tone of the *American* and the deportment of the radical leaders bear the impress of that devilish spirit which aspires to ride rough-shod over the American people, as seen in the suspension of the writ of *habeas corpus*, and the dragging of men in irons upon frivilous charges to filthy prisons. It eminates from the gift-taking, defaulting, bull-pup ruler at Washington, who owes his fame *not* to genius and true worth, but to the accident of gaining success in the field with an army six times greater than his rival, and to the heartlessness of sacrificing six men for every one he overcome. Those who serve him are like him, and would rejoice over the slightest pretext to invoke the power wielded by this unworthy occupant of the Presidential chair. They stink in the nostrils of honest men, and are a blighting curse to the land.

MAJ. ROBBIN'S SPEECH ON SATURDAY.

The citizens of Rowan have been accustomed to hear this gentleman. He has addressed them many times, and if he has ever made an indifferent speech we have never heard of it. Whenever he rises the poeple give instant attention; for they know he has something worth saying, and that he can say it in a manner at once so plain and so forcible as to make them know to its full import. His style is extremely simple, easy and graceful, and yet beautiful, eloquent and powerful. It is oratory without the wrought-out arts of the orator. It is more the full soul emptying itself than the artistic play of pencil and paints. It is not fancy, taste and skill, separately or all combined; but the power of truth, beautifully but meekly appealing or pleading. It is not soaring for soaring's sake, but heavenwards for heaven's sake: It is not my country rhetorically; but my country's glory indeed.

We thought we had heard Major R. in his very best efforts, several years ago; and have really felt amused at some reports of his speeches which have come down to us from the up-country. Nor was this delusion broken until last Saturday. His speech on that day excelled any former effort of his which we have witnessed. It was powerful. We shall not attempt to portary it or to characterize it farther. Many of our readers heard it, and feel more about it than they can express.

We accord to Mr. Furchase more manly courage than we supposed he had. Possessing comparative so few points of ability, he yet bravely keeps up with his competitor, and right manfully gives him "the best in his shop." We shall always respect Mr. Furches for heroic devotion to his cause, though for a gentlemen of his style and association must think his judgment and tastes were cruelly distorted when he entered the radical ranks, and assumed to do what no man on earth can do, defend Radicalism in general, and North Carolina Radicalism in particular. It is a *steep* job!—a down-hill work, that carries a man away down grovelling into blackness and shame. We wish he was out of it, as he ought to be. Indeed, we wish every clever fellow was out of it, and that Grant's lease only covered those in and of whom there is no hope.

HON. A S. MERRIMON.

This gentleman was serenaded by the Salisbury Band on the night of 1st inst. Though his arrival in the city was not generally known, quite a crowd assembled in front of the Boyden House, at an early hour in the evening.

The Judge in response to their calls thanked them for the compliment they had paid him as their leader and then in a speech of great power, held his audience spell-bound, until compelled to quit in order to meet the east-bound train.

In his opening remarks, the speaker alluded briefly to National Politics, observing that the Party in power had gone to such lengths in extravagance, corrruption (and he might have added) usurpation also, that the good men of all parties, Democrats, Conservatives, Republicans, —*all* who had the welfare of their country at heart, *regardless of party distinction heretofore,* were rallying under the lead of Greeley and Brown, to rescue our government from impending ruin.

The remainder of the Judge's remarks was devoted to the discussion of state politics. Holden's tyranny, and usurpation, the Kirk war, the Judiciary, the finances, the extravagance, corruption and villainy of carpet-baggers—these and many other topics were handled in a masterly manner.

In conclusion he alluded to his competitor, speaking of him in his absence, he said, just as he had ever done in his presence. It had been hoped that Caldwell taking warning from the fate of his predecessor would have acted more wisely. But on the contrary, he had endorsed Holden and his lawlessness, had trampled upon the constitution, usurped judicial powers and been guilty of many acts that no governor had ever attempted before in this state.

And now, fellow citizens, remember that every act of lawlessness and violence committed by Holden and his hirelings, all their extravagance and corruption *are endorsed* by Caldwell and his party, and every vote you cast in favor of this party is an endorsement of the wicked and infamous policy of both Holden and Caldwell. The crowd then dispursed, well pleased with the calm, dignified and able manner in which they had been so highly entertained.

DOES NOT ACCEPT.—We are authorized to say that Col. Wm. A. Houck has declined to accept the nomination of the radical party of Rowan to run as a candidate for the Commons, of the next General Assembly. This is in strict accord with our previous conception of Col. H., with whom we have had frequent interchange of views on political subjects. His views have uniformly corresponded so nearly with our own that it was incomprehensible to us how he could accept the nomination tendered him except upon the hypothesis that the radicals were willing to take him as they found him. This we learn was the case, and not that any disposition on his part to yield principle was to them a motive for the questionable compliment conferred.

WAGGONER.

Mr. Charles Waggoner has also been made to suffer in the estimation of his party friends by a similar act of unsought and unexpected generosity (?) of the radical leaders. Of course he is "much obliged to them" for supposing that he is open to the influence of such *disinterested* kindness; and of course he is more obliged to them still for the implied conjecture that he will at least be passive, and not exert his influence against them, but rather encourage any little *swapping* of votes which they may desire to promote. All ulterior designs of theirs were masked by this compliment(!) and Mr. Waggoner, they supposed would act the part well, and look "as pleasing as a basket of chips on a frost morning." But Mr. Waggoner, while he offers offense to none, desires all to understand that he cannot compromise his own self-respect, and least of all the esteem of his democratfe conservative friends.

THE SCHEME.

Thus we have a clear view of the *mode* by which the rads seek to accomplish the defeat of an already cruelly oppressed and outraged people. They borrow the names—the respectability—the garments—of honest men, to serve——their party in. Their own monstrous deformities are too startling—too hideous to gain any but the poor ignorant negro, whom they can cheat, frighten, and mould to their perfect will. They must do *better* for white folks, especially the white folks of *Rowan*, and for *that* purpose they forcibly borrow a respectability with which they expect *to cheat the* WHITE *men of the County.*

The game works too ways: first, it gives them respectability in the eyes of the uninformed and conceals their own shame. And second, it springs doubts into the minds of a man's party friends to see his name thus paraded and used by the adversary. Words—sometimes bitter words—are spoken about it. Heart-burnings, revilings, ruptured relations ensue, and by-and-by the *split* is fully accomplished. Friend was ingeniously used against friend for the destruction of both—in this case for the destruction of *all.* It is an exceedingly artful game, and worthy of the arch fiend, or of John Pool, or other like renowned character.

The offence of those through whose ignorance, indiscretion, obstinacy, pride of will, pride of wealth, assumed personal influence, or defiant persistance, or scornful presumption, disastrous consequences ensue to a party struggling for a good cause, is regarded by their fellow citizens as a *crime*, and is remembered with bitterness for years, and not unfrequently follows a man to his grave, and stains the reputation of his children. It is an easy thing to incur a curse which no incantation can dissolve, or Jordan waters wash away.

HON. Z. B. VANCE was serenaded at the Simonton House, Statesville, last Thursday night.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

GENEVA, N. Y. June 24th, 1872.

I last wrote from Baltimore. I have passed many scenes of interest and over much territory since that time, but I cannot now undertake to give more than an outline of the trip at this writing.

The Excursion party left Baltimore by way of the Pennsylvania central Rail Road, on Monday, 8 o'clock, a. m., June 17, in the direction of Elmira N. Y., which place they reached that evening. The cars ran quite rapidly, making at some times the rate of 75 miles per hour. The speed was frightful, considering the country was rough and mountainous. But the cars were good, as was the Road also: The crops were fine and the scenery grand, especially on the Susquehanna river, along whose banks we traveled some 100 or 150 miles. We reached Harrisburg about 10 a. m., and there crossed the river, but did not leave it until we were in the neighborhood of Williamsport, at which place we took dinner.

The country along the line of Road from Williamsport to within a short distance of Elmira reminds one very much of the brushy mountains of Wilkes county, N. C., and a "little more so," for the mountains are higher and more of them. Notwithstanding this, many of them are in cultivation, and fine, neat little farms and grazing cattle add to the beauty of the scene on every hand.

The party arrived at Elmira near 6 o'clock p. m., and was met at the depot by the Mayor and city council, accompanied by a splendid band of musicians, literally captured, taken in charge, and marched off to the Rothburn House where a bountiful supper was in waiting. After supper carriages were furnished by the citizens irrespective of party, and the excursionists conveyed to Dr. Eldrige's magnificent Park, and other points of interest, frequently stopped to wine, &c. Elmira is really a charming city, her streets smooth and well shaded. The maple is the favorite shade tree. The buildings are admirable, tasteful, and generally new. After returning to the Hotel, quite late, a banquet was given the party and participated in by a large number of the citizens. Fireworks, wine, speech-making, and social converse was the order of the night. This closed about 1 o'clock. On Tuesday the party was again provided with carriages and conveyed to the Elmira Female college—a college of considerable distinction and reputation throughout the country. There are now some 175 students and the advantages are very good, as the writer took pains to ascertain, being a strong friend of education. The religion of the institution is Presbyterian but there is no restriction as to this. From the observatory, a splendid view is enjoyed of the beautiful city which is situated in a large level plain surrounded by mountains. It is supposed to have been covered but a few centuries back with water—a lake—and the appearance justifies this theory.

It will be remembered that Elmira is noted as the location of a Confederate prison, and there lie buried about 3000 Confederate dead. The graves are generally marked and in pretty good preservation. The scene was a sad reminder of the late terrible war. I rode out with the Commandant of the post at that time, and he assured me that every thing was done for the sick and unfortunate captives that could be, in order to relieve their despondency and alleviate their pains while there. He averred that the large majority died of home-sickness and dispair. Peace to their ashes!

Left Elmira for Buffalo at 1 o'clock and reached there ½ past 8 P. M. The same preparations were made to receive us, but arriving too late we remained just long enough to be conveyed to the Club House to partake of supper and wine. Thence to Niagara Falls where we arrived at 1 Wednesday a. m. The moon was shining beautifully and several of the party proceeded down to the Falls to take a view by its light. The scene was very grand indeed. After rest at the excellent International Hotel, where the party was received as guests for the first time within the history of the Falls, we were conducted by foot and carriges to all the points of interest on both sides of the river. At 1 P. M., we left the Falls for Rochester N. Y., to receive a similar reception to that given us at Elmira. The large nurseries and seedmen were visited. Among them Ellsworth & Co., Vick, and Briggs Bro. Rochester is a large and growing city. The country from Niagara to Rochester, and in fact, to this place, is rich and grand. Farming seems to be carried on as a fine art, and the result is thrift and universal prosperity. Splendid stock, horses, cattle, sheep, &c., is a feature to be admired.

From Rochester we proceeded to Canandaigua, another beautiful town and another ovation. The people here were very kind and hospitable. The party, after taking dinner at the hotel, were taken in charge by the citizens, escorted over their beautiful lake Canandaigua by steamer, which is about 20x5 in size, and carried to their private residences at night and entertained in princely style.

Left for Penn Yan at 12 M. Friday, arrived 1½ P. M.; taken to the boat for another Lake ride. The name is Kenku or Crooked Lake. On this we went to the cells of the Pleasant Valley Wine Co., Partook of their hospitalities and returned to the cars. On this lake the grape is extensively cultivated, the Catawba, a native of N. C., I believe, is the best variety. The wine made by the above named Co., is very fine.

From Penn Yan to Watkin's Glen, was the next ride. Arrived at Watkin's on Friday night and met with the usual reception. On Saturday morning the Grand scenery at the Glen was visited and highly enjoyed. Thence over Seneca Lake to this point, distance 40 miles. This is a remarkable lake, size 40 by 3 to 5 miles. It rarely ever freezes—not once in a lifetime. At this point our reception was very cordial and the feast magnificent.

From this point we go to Syracus N. Y. This morning 7½ we start. The Quaker woman Preacher discoursed here yesterday in the 2nd Presbyterian Church. I did not hear her, as my curiosity does not lead in that direction, or would not be much gratifying by such fanatics, in plataloons.

A striking feature observable in the cities and towns of this section is the magnificent churches, schools and Hotels. The people pride themselves on these, and very justly I think. All public buildings, however, seem to have been built with great care and expense. Another, is the exhibition of individual taste in the erection of private residences. They are of great variety and excellence. The cemeteries are kept in superb style and reflect credit on the living for the care they take of the dead.

There are many fine nurseries, around here. The more extensive is Willards, with many others of extensive business.

The stock is very fine. The growing crop is quite small. Corn is scarcely above the ground at any point above Elmira. But a long drought has afflicted this section. Very little rain has fallen for the past two years. Yet vegetation looks fresh and green comparatively speaking.

Along at the depot stations, I notice very few idlers. These are a thorough, go-ahead sort of people and there is no room for do-nothings. All classes work, and work with a vim. Why then should they not have fine farms, fine stock, prosperous cities, and healthy, robust people, with peace and plenty. Lbor conquers all things.

J. J. S.

SALISBURY "GRAVE YARDS."

For the Carolina Watchman.

MESSRS. EDITORS: Some sixty or seventy years since, a suitable plot of ground was procured and set apart, in the then outskirts of the "Borough" of Salisbury, for a Public Burying Place. All the citizens united in sharing the expense incident to the original purchase, the inclosing, &c., of this indispensible receptacle of the mortal remains of their deceased relatives and friends; and it was used in common by all, irrespective of religious views.

Now after the lapse of some years, it came to pass that the Lutheran Christians of Salisbury and vicinity erected a Church building on this grave-yard plot of land; and, as we believe, it being the first edifice of the kind constructed here, all not only acquiesced in its location, but commended the laudable enterprize of their Lutheran brethren, in thus taking the lead in adding a House of Worship to the other improvements of the Town. And though all denominations were entitled equally to bury their dead in that inclosure, and were freely accorded the use of the Church building, for religious uses, when not actually occupied by the society which was principally instrumental in its erection a habit grew up, nevertheless, in speaking of this public burial field, of calling it after the name of the Church erected therein,—that is, the "Lutheran" *Grave Yard.*

In process of time, however, as population increased, and a diversity of denominational sentiment was evolved, a latent restiveness was discernible in some families, at the necessity of depositing the remains of their departed relatives within any inclosure that bore even the *name* of one of the sects of the day. This feeling was nurtured by its own indulgence; until there was, ultimately, an expressed repugnance, on the part of some, to the burial of their dead in the "*Lutheran*" grave-yard? There was much injustice towards the Lutherans implied in such a sentiment: Yet the prevalence of it led to the adoption of effective measures for the establishment of a new Public Burying Ground, at an eligible point in the Town, dedicated as a Receptacle of the Dead of every shade of doctrine or religious belief. That favorite burial field, is the one now known as the "*English Grave Yard*" of Salisbury.

Having its origin in the spontaneous *will* of the people, an official and legal *status* was afterwards imparted to it, by a conveyance of its *realty* to the Town Councils, and their successors in office, subject to their municipal control and financial management. Being thus authoritatively *founded* as the Public Central Burying Place of Salisbury, may we not be allowed to suggest to the Honorable Municipal Council of the Town, (as the primary purpose of this communication) whether this venerated receptacle of the ashes of our departed loved ones, is not worthy of being dignified with a more seemly and appropriate title than "*English* Grave Yard?" The very term is uncouth at this day, and was only sufferable in antique ages. Our Lutheran brethren manifested both taste and judgment, in expunging the affix of "grave-yard" from the title of their Cemetery, and substituting in its stead the name of "*Salisbury Cemetery,*" which combines both enphony of sound and gentility of meaning,—and which might serve as an ensample for us, suggestive of more propriety and a greater fitness of terms in our own "grave-yard" nomenclature. Our clumsy title derived some little significance, at the time it grew into use, (for our Cemetery never was formally christened) from the circumstance that the Lutheran place of burial was quite commonly known as the "*Dutch* Grave Yard," most of its members being of German lineage; and as ours was, at its inception, a rival institution, people naturally styled it, in contradistinction to the other, the "*English* Grave Yard!" But those adjective prefixes, at this enlightened era, are senseless expictives, signifying absolutely nothing,—for our people are neigher *Dutch* nor *English*, but emphatically *Americans!*

These reasons ought, of themselves, to be conclusive: But the anomalous emergencies of the times, suggest others equally urgent in favor of a change: There are now two other Cemeteries planted in the suberbs of our Town,—one pertaining to the Federal Government, a burial place of its soldiers; and the other is the colored people's Cemetery, for the numerous class of Freedmen and their race: Appropriate titles for these last named "grave-yards," are so obvious that they suggest themselves at first blush.

So that our commanding "Oak Grove Cemetery," is the only one of the four now left with nothing to designate it better than a "nick-name," a catch-term, which has neither sense nor sound to commend it to the liking of any class of citizens.

We would therefore most respectfully memorialize the Municipal Authorities of Salisbury, for a change in the *name* of the Central Town Cemetery of the place, confiding in the tase and judgment of that Honorable Body, authoritatively to confer an appellative proper title, that would equally harmonize with the mind and the ear.

And as in duty bound, we shall ever be thankful, &c.

Many Parents and Relatives.

June, 1872.

For the Watchman.

BEWARE OF RADICAL TRICKS.

MESSRS. EDITORS.—At a time like the present, when the down-trodden people of North Carolina are struggling for liberty and constitutional government, and to hurl from power that radical party which has so long cursed the State with their maladministration of the government, corruptions and frauds, it behooves the Democratic Conservative party to see that their *own* candidates are reliable, and true to the cause of the party from whom they received their nominations.

On the first day of June last, the conservative party of Rowan held a convention, in which a large number of intelligent men, as delegates, represented each and every township in the county. In that convention, each aspirant for a nomination was required to pledge himself that he would abide by the action of the convention. To this, each one whose name was before that body, either personally, or through some friend, responded, agreeing that he would abide the decision of that convention.

In that convention there were two names prominently mentioned in connection with the nomination for Sheriff, viz: W. A. Walton, our present Sheriff, and Capt. Wm. C. Coughenour. Each of these gentlemen pledged himself publicly before the convention, that he would abide the decision of that body. Of course every sensible and reasonable man present understood *that* pledge to mean, that if either of these gentlemen failed to get the nomination he would not only cease to be a candidate himself, but would give his support to the one who did get the nomination. When the ballots were counted, it appeared that W. C. Coughenour had received the nomination for sheriff, and as such, sheriff Walton stood solemnly pledged to the conservative people of Rowan county in convention assembled, not only to withdraw *his* name, but also to support Capt. Coughenour, who was the people's choice in that convention. But oh shame! Where is thy blush? Instead of Mr. Walton performing the solemn pledges which he made to that convention, we are called upon to witness the humiliating spectacle of seeing a man whom the people of Rowan have respected and honored for the last twenty years, becoming a *disorganizer*, forfeiting his solemn pledge to them and sacrificing every principle of honor and duty to the people who took him up in his poverty, twenty years ago, and have made him a wealthy man.

Car Mr. Walton, who has stood so high, for so long a time, in the esteem of the people, afford now, in his old age to do a thing so dishonorable to himself and in such utter disregard to the wishes of those who always have been his friends and supporters? Had not Mr. Walton better count the cost of this thing before he advances farther? And he, notwithstanding his pledges, still declares himself a candidate, and it is a noticable fact that he is now more active than he has been known to be for years in soliciting votes. It is reported that he is expecting to get the vote of the entire radical party, and and the convention of that party tendered him a nomination: but he requested them not to nominate him for fear it would injure him with the few conservative friends he may have left. Why did the radicals make no nomination for sheriff? Does it not smack of a secret agreement between them and Sheriff Walton? Once upon a time some parties went out to kill a calf; the calf was found so poor that it could not stand up to be knocked down. One of the men held it up till the other knocked it down. Thus it will be with our old and respected, but deluded friend Walton. Is it possible that he has been in public life so long and still is not possessed of sagacity enough to see the trick the radicals are about to play off on him. Can he possibly lay the flattering unction to his soul, that these radicals would be likely to let such a chance as this to elect their own sheriff pass by and vote for him? If he does, then he is a man of less discernment than I ever thought him to be. Does not any man of sense know the radicals would be glad to see the conservatives split on two candidates, which, with one from their party would make a triangular fight, and enable them to elect *their* man?

A few days since I learned from a private source that a certain citizen of Salisbury over heard a squad of leading Radicals of Salisbury in private conversation. It was understood that they were to keep quiet until near the election, holding out the idea to Mr. Walton that they would support him, and that just on the eve of the election they would bring out *their* candidate, and that D. L. Bringle Esq., was to be the man. It is rumored that Mr. Bringle has been asking men to sign his bond if he is elected Sheriff. Is this not exactly what any sensible man would expect them to do under the circumstances? And indeed, who could blame them if they did not suffer such an opportunity to pass without availing themselves of it. If it resulted in nothing worse than the defeat of Mr. Walton after his ungenerous course towards the party who made him what he is and have always stood by him, we could stand it if he could. But does he not know that it would strike a blow at the party of which he has ostensibly been a member? As a life-long friend and supporter of Mr. Walton, I call upon him (and I speak the sentiments of hundreds) to say whether in utter disregard to his solemn pledges, and to the sacrifice of his honor as a gentleman, just to satisfy his own greed for office, he will continue to hold on, bull-dog fashion, and thus jeopardise the interests of the very party that has always elected him; thereby fixing a stigma upon his heretofore honorable name, now in his old age?

Whilst on the subject I desire to mention two other Radical tricks: Charles F Waggoner Esq., received the nomination of the Conservative party for County Surveyor. He pledged himself that he would abide the decision of the Convention. Subsequently, the Radicals nominated him. It was rumored that Mr. Waggoner intended to support Walton for Sheriff with the understanding that Walton was not to run two years hence, thereby giving Waggoner a chance for the Office of Sheriff. In a conversation recently had with Mr. Waggoner, he said that he would publish a card declining the nomination from the radicals, and also that he would vote for the *entire ticket* of the Conservative Convention.

Ephraim Mauney Esq., received the nomination of the Conservative party for County Commissioner, and pledged himself to abide the decision of the convention. The Radicals also nominated him for the same office. I learn that Mr. Mauney will soon appear in a card declining a nomination. But I still hear that Mr. Mauney will support Mr. Walton. I have been intimately acquainted with Mr. Mauney, for a number of years. I know him to be a whole-souled, upright, honorable man of energetic habits and fine business qualification, and withal a true conservative. It is true that the office of County Commissioner can have few attractions for Mr. Mauney, for he is a man, well-to-do in the world, but then he is a good man and the people desire his services in that office.

From my acquaintance with Mr. Mauney, I must say that I am not prepared to believe that he will vote against a nominee of the Convention of that party of which he has always been a most excellent and worthy member, and thereby jeopardise the interests of his party, merely because there are family ties existing between them. I feel well assured that he will not. Still the people in my township desire to know.

A CONSERVATIVE.

ROBBINS' CANVASS.

We learn that Maj. W. M. Robbins, Democratic nominee for Congress in the Seventh District, is making a most able, effective and brilliant canvass. His opponent, D. M. Furches, is a man of no ability or shrewdness, and is no match for Robbins.

The reports that have appeared in the Statesville *American*, purporting to give accounts of the discussion between them, are notoriously ridiculous in that they attempt to create the impression that Furches always get the better of Robbins in the debate. Such transparent misrepresentations can only have the effect to show the utter unreliability and mendacity of Radical statements.

From several gentlemen who have heard Robbins and Furches, we learn that the superiority of the former over the latter is very striking.

Maj. Robbins is doing a great work in his District. He is arousing the honest masses—many of whom will vote for the first time since the war, and they will vote for Robbins and our whole State ticket.—*Raleigh News.*

That, brother *News*, is putting it down tamely—very kindly indeed, towards Mr. Furches. The contrast between the two gentlemen is more than "very striking." You ought to *hear* them. But read the following from the *Charlotte Democrat.*

THE 7TH DISTRICT.

A gentleman (a plain farmer) who heard the discussion between Robbins, conservative, and Furches, radical, at Statesville, on Saturday the 22d of June, tells us that he has heard public speaking for 50 years, but that he never heard as good a speech as Mr. Robbins made, and that he never saw a candidate and party so ridiled and exposed as was Furches and his gang of office-holders and negroes.

The seventh District is being aroused by Robbins, and the Conservative vote will be largely increased. It is time that all the Conservative candidates were at hard work, for the opposition is not idle in any respect.

The fact that Dockery has made three appointments in this county shows that the Republicans are going to work hard for success. Let no one be deceived.

A LOYAL NEST.

We clip the following item from the appropriations by loyal Congress for the current year:

Branch Mint at Charlotte—N. C.

For assayer, fifteen hundred dollars; for wages of workmen fourteen hundred and ninety-two dollars.

For chemicals, charcoal, and incidental and miscellaneous expenses, fifteen hundred dollars.

A former employee of the Mint gave us some interesting items. In 1846 there was gold coined in Charlotte Mint to the amount of $400,000. From that time till the outbreak of the war, the amount varied between $75,000 and $150,000 per annum. Now there is no coining done at all and the assay is of such a character that it will not be recognized in the U. S. Mint at Philadelphia.

Then the expenses were from $13,000 to $14,000 per annum; now they are $6,492, including $2,000 for salary of Superintendent. The work then was more than a hundred fold what it is now, the expense very little more than double that at present.

The charge for chemicals, &c., is a right queer one. Dr. Gibbon used to buy two carboys of acid annually and that was all. The cost was from 8 to $10 for each carboy. The cost of charcoal is a mere trifle. So the expensive things in this precious item of cost is the "miscellaneous."

The Radicals say that old rebels and secessionists must take back seats. If this is so, it seems that a good front seat has been reserved for the son-in-law of the father of Secession in North Carolina.—*Southern Home.*

A friend of ours received a letter this morning from South Carolina, in which it is stated that there are "thirty-seven negro and three white radicals running for the Legislature in the county Fairfield.

MARRIED.

On Thursday night the 27th of June in St. John's Ev. Lutheran Church by the Rev. J. G. Neiffer, THOMAS M. FARNHEART and LAURA E. SWINK, both of Salisbury N. C.

DIED:

In Montgomery County, N. C., March 5th, A. D. 1872, in the 70th year of his age, James Franklin Gray, son of John F. and Lucy Jane Cotten.

"Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me: for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

STATE OF N. CAROLINA, DAVIE COUNTY. } Superior Court.

W. R. Sharpe, pl'ff. *against* Urich H. Phelps, W. A. Bailey and Jane P. Bailey, Administrators of Hiram Phelps, dec'd, def'ts. } Petition for removal of defendants as Administrators of Hiram Phelps, dec'd.

To defendant Urich H. Phelps:

You are hereby summoned to answer the petition, which is filed in the office of the Superior Court Clerk of Davie, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, and if you fail to answer within the time aforesaid, application will be made to the Clerk of the Superior Court for the relief asked in said petition, and the same will then be heard and acted on.

This 18th day of June, 1872.

H. B. HOWARD, clerk, Super. Court, Davie county.

41:6t)

NORTH CAROLINA, SURRY COUNTY. } Superior Court.

R. J. Fleming *against* Benj. M. Fleming. } Special Proceeding. Petition for Divorce.

In this case it appearing that Benjamin M. Fleming, the Husband of petitioner R. J. Fleming, is a non-resident of the State of North Carolina—It is therefore ordered that publication be made in the "Watchman," a newspaper published in Salisbury North Carolina, for six successive weeks, notifying the said Benjamin M. Fleming, Defend't to appear at the next Superior Court, to be held for the county of Surry, at the Court House in Dobson, on the 1st Monday in September next, and answer the complaint of the plaintiff, within the first three days of said term thereof or she will take judgment for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Witness, A. H. Freeman, Clerk of said Court, at office, in Dobson, on this 17th day of June, A. D. 1872.

A. H. FREEMAN, C. S. C.

(41 6t

NORTH CAROLINA, SURRY COUNTY. } In Probate or Superior Court.

John Ramey, Adm'r of Joseph Lundy dec'd, *against* James Lundy, Elizabeth Lundy, John Lundy, Benj. Lundy and the heirs of Josiah Lundy. Petition to sell Land for assets.

In this case, it appearing that John Lundy, Benjamin Lundy and the children and heirs of Josiah Lundy, heirs at law of Joseph Lundy, dec'd., who are non-residents of this State—It is therefore ordered that publication be made in the "Watchman," a newspaper published in Salisbury, N. C., for six successive weeks, requiring said parties to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court for the county of Surry, at the Court House in Dobson, on Monday 5th day of August next, and answer the complaint of the plaintiff, John Ramey, adm'r., or the case will be heard *ex parte* as to them.

Witness, A. H. Freeman, Probate Judge, at office, in Dobson, on this 17th day of June, 1872.

A. H. FREEMAN, Probate Judge.

(41 6t)

SPECIAL NOTICES.

"BILIOUS."

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, despondent, have frequent headache, mouth tastes badly in morning, irregular appetite and tongue coated, you are suffering from *Torpid Liver* or "*Biliousness.*" In many cases of "Liver Complaint" only a part of these symptoms are experienced. As a remedy for all such cases, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has no equal, as it effects perfect cures, leaving the liver strengthened and healthy. Sold by all first-class druggists.

How Unnecessary the Anguish many persons undergo from rheumatism, gout, neuralgia, toothache and earache. We say unnecessary because the application of MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT to the affected part, or a drop of it in the ear or tooth, affords instantaneous, and what is better, permanent relief. For cuts, wounds, bruises, swellings, and all injuries or diseases which require treatment externally, this liniment is everywhere regarded the most potent and reliable healing agent in existence. For all external injuries or ailments of horses and cattle, it is infallible.

MIDSUMMER MALADIES.

The hot solar rays that ripen the harvests generate man distressing diseases. If the liver be at all predisposed to irregularities, this is the season in which bilious attacks may be anticipated. A weak stomach, too, is weakest in the summer months, and the loss of vitality through the pores by excessive perspiration is so great, that a wholesome tonic, combining also the properties of a diffusive stimulant and gentle exhilarant, is in many cases necessary to health, and under no circumstances should be dispensed with by the sickly and debilitated. Of all the preparations intended thus to refresh, sustain, and fortify the human frame, there is none that will compare with Hostetter's Celebrated Stomach Bitters. They have been weighed in the balance of experience and not found wanting; have been recommended from the first as a great medicinal specific, not as a beverage, and in spite of interested opposition from innumerable quarters, stand, after a twenty years trial, at the head of all proprietary medicines intended for the prevention and cure of all ordinary complaints of the stomach, the liver, the bowels, and the nerves. In the unhealthy districts bordering the great rivers of California, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters may be classed as the standard one for every species of intermittent or remittent fever. The people who inhabit those districts, place the most implicit confidence in the preparation—a confidence that is increased every year by the results of its operation.

As bitters, so called, of the most pernicious character, are springing up like fungi on every side, the public is hereby forewarned against the dram-shop frauds. Ask for Hostetter's bitters, see that the label, etc., are correct, and remember that the genuine article is never sold in bulk, but in bottles only.

PLAIN QUESTIONS FOR INVALIDS.—Have the routine medicines of the people of our time yet no good? Are you dosed, gorged and robbed? Has the science of the new Vegetable Specific, Dr. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS, already won us as the finest tonic, purgative and alterative, that has ever seen the light? Dyspeptics and victims of bilious habit should keep it well in reach, if they value health and ease.

WHAT EVERY HOSTLER WANTS.—A good, clear and reliable Liniment. Such an article is Tobias' Venetian Horse Liniment. Find bottles at Druggists. For Chilblains, Corns, Cuts, Galls, Colic, Spavin, &c., it is unrivalled. Sold by all Druggists. Depot, 10 Park Place, New York.

BURNETT'S COCOAINE.—A compound of Cocoa and Castor Oil, so combined that it will not soil the most delicate linen. Its instant adoption by the ladies, and the fact that it is used in preference to any other article for the hair, is the best guarantee of its merits. For sale by all druggists.

[illegible] Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. [illegible] Druggists.

[illegible] Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. [illegible] watching with [illegible] Druggists.

FOR INDIGESTION, Depression of spirits and Nervous debility, [illegible] Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya, manufactured by Comstock & Co., New York, and sold by all druggists. [illegible] recovering from fever or other sickness, [illegible] Druggists.

DOCTOR'S GREEN'S GOLDEN BELL COLOGNE WATER is an article of real merit, formula of a French Parfumer, so long and favorably known in the trade [illegible] Hotels and Club rooms. [illegible] Druggists.

DOCTOR'S TOOTH PEARL TOOTH POWDER.—The best known for cleansing and preserving the teeth and gums. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25 and 50 cts. Wholesale by F. C. Wells & Co., New York.

CARBOLIC SALVE is unequalled as a Healing Compound. Physicians prescribe it and the people say it is the most wonderful salve ever known. Price 25 cents per box. John F. Henry, Sole Proprietor, 8 Clinton Place, New York.

CHRISTADORO'S HAIR DYE.—This magic hair preparation is beyond contingency, the safest and most reliable dye in existence; never failing in imparting to the hair a permanent color, more of a natural color than any other dye. Manufactory 68 Maiden Lane, New York.

FRAGRANT SOZODONT purified of its gritty and pernicious qualities, is a perfect anodyne to the gums, and a preventative against the decay of teeth. Sold by all druggists.

NORTH CAROLINA, ALEXANDER COUNTY, } In the Superior Court.

A. Carson Administrator of Garner Lowdermilk, *against* Ruth M. Lowdermilk, Eliza M. Bess, L. S. Anderson and wife Rebecca, James Oxford and wife Martha, J. B. Bradburn and wife Nancy C., William Vance & Harriet Jane Lowdermilk, Def'ts. } Plt'ff. Petition for settlement.

In this proceeding, it appearing, to the satisfaction of the Court that Ruth Lowdermilk, Eliza M. Bess, William Vance Lowdermilk and Harriet Jane Lowdermilk are non-residents of this State; It is therefore ordered that publication be made in the "Carolina Watchman," a newspaper published in Salisbury, N. C., for six weeks successively, requiring said defendants, to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court for the County of Alexander, at the Court House in Taylorsville, on the [illegible] day of July next, and answer the complaint of the Plaintiff, or the same will be heard *ex parte* as to them.

This 23d day of May 1872.

E. M. STEVENSON, Clerk Superior Court, Alexander County.

37:6t:pd

EXECUTORS' SALE
**Of Real