Carolina Watchman.

SALISBURY, FRIDAY JULY 12,

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. Manney, John I. Shaver, G. N. Bernhardt, John Graham, and John G. Fleming.

THE Question Settled!

GREELEY & BROWN

The PEOPLE'S Candidates

FOR PRESIDENT & VICE PRESIDENT.

The Telegraph brought us the *expected* news, at 2½ o'clock, P. M., Wednesday last, that the Baltimore Convention had ratified the nominees and platform of the Cincinnati Convention. This settles the question of candidates for the next Presidential race. Aye! it settles the *Presidential Question!* for the PEOPLE have already taken sides, so that the polling in November, is a mere formality. The people had taken the whole subject out of the hands of politicans long before the Baltimore Convention met. The delegates to that august assemblage went up to the place of meeting with a ready framed message in their mouths which their constituents had ordained: Greeley and Brown are, therefore, emphatically *the people's candidates.* The very air is burdened with a sense of their determination to elect them. A man can feel it in his bones and see it with his eyes. It plays with a cheerful twinkle on the face of almost every man you meet. The black men, even, will not be able to withstand the mysterious but wonderful influence which is spread everywhere like fire in the stubble. Thousands of them will go for Greeley and Brown. Grant's brib money can't prevent them. They will fall into Greeley's ranks in defiance of every persuasion or influence.

Of cource this paper "accepts the situation," and will go for the Cincinnati-Baltimore nominees. The Junior editor, who has always been a Democrat of the straitest sect, will yet do like every body else in like circumstances, "accept the situation" too, and make the best of it. What else can he or any body else do. The "jigs up"—the child's born, and his name is Greeley.

GREELEY NOMINATED ON THE FIRST BALLOT.

From our Raleigh exchanges we learn that Greeley was nominated on the first Ballot, as follows:

Greeley 686, Bayard, of Delaware, 15 Black, of Pennsylvania, 15, Groesbeck 3.

The nomination was then made unanimous amid the wildest enthusiasm.

FILLMORE FOR GREELEY.

A few nights since, we met the Hon. W. A. Graham on the cars. He had been up North, and while there had paid a visit to Ex-President Millard Fillmore. Mr. Fillmore does not now take any active part in politic's but his opinions are highly respected by a large portion of the people of the country. We were informed by Gov. Graham that Mr. Fillmore was decidedly in favor of the nomination of Greeley. He believes that Greeley is the man for the times; and as we have said in a letter written from Baltimore, such seems to be the opinion of a large majority of the Northern people whom we have recently met.

EDITORIAL EXCURSION PARTY.

U. S. HOTEL, BOSTON, MASS., June 27th, 1872.

I wrote last from the beautiful little town of Geneva. I am now at the "Hub." I mean by that, and I would not be misunderstood, at "Bosting." Our party arrived here last night, and shall leave to-night for Albany, N. Y.

We left Geneva, June 24, for Syracuse. The country through which we passed for some distance was flat. We passed several pretty places, before reaching our destination. Seneca Falls, N. Y., is a handsome town on a pleasant stream, lying on this line of travel. After an agreeable ride over a fine strip of country we reach the north shore of Cayuga lake through the upper part of which we pass nearly a mile and land at the town of Cayuga. The next place is Auburn, N. Y. Here is located the State prison. It is an imposing structure of granite wall on the left of the Road going from Cayuga to Syracuse.

In due time, about 10. A. M., Syracuse was reached. The delegation of citizens and long string of carriges were here to meet us, and over the city we were carried, whether willing or not, the ride must be submitted to, the sights must be seen, the wine must be drunk, (The writer is a teetotaler, and therefore, had to plead the pledge) and the ample feasts enjoyed without protest. Of course these things were tendered our party in the best and most generous spirit; but really a fellow will sicken of the most palatable and dilicious viands if forced to masticate them as a constant diet. So this excessive kindness toward us lost much of its charm, not that we did not appreciate it, but by constant travel and weary we had grown tired and dull.

Here I met a distinguished name-sake, ex-Mayor of Syracuse, W. D. Stewart, Esq. He was a very pleasant gentleman, as all of that name is. He took much interest in our party, said many good things, and gave the writer a short history of the Stewart family, portions of it decidedly new and rich.

We visited Renwick Castle, built by C. F. Longstreet and now owned by A. C. Yates. It is one of the finest and most beautiful palatial residences our party had yet visited. It occupies a commanding position and is surrounded with beautiful statuary, drives, groves of evergreens, walls, retreats, places of amusement, &c., &c. Above the Castle, is a very splendid and large structure going up under the auspices of the Methodist. This building we understood was to be known as the Methodist University. The great industry of this place is the manufacture of salt. The water is brought some distance from natural springs and converted into salt in the city. A very large number of hands are thus employed, and profitably too, no doubt, as the salt is made in the sun without the usual process of boiling.

We left Syracuse about 3 o'clock and the next point reached was Rome, N. Y. Our party did not intend to stop at Rome; but they were taken from the cars amid the strains of martial music, marched to Link's Opera House, where another feast was provided for us. Go? certainly. Eat? of course we did for the fourth of fifth time that day. We were in Rome, and expected to do as Rome did. At this point we joined many of the Editorial Association and proceeded to Watertown. On arriving at Watertown, we became the guests of the association and the time passed at this place was not only all that we could have desired, but exceedingly pleasant. We were editors in the hands of editors, and though strangers, of course, had a good time. No class of men is more generally kind and generous hearted. Washington Hall where the Association met was large and well adapted to the occassion. A large number of ladies, editor's wives, was in attendance. Behind the president's table was hung a large white field or canvass—above which sat the American Eagle. First on this canvass was drawn a large Pen-gooze quill—under it the word POWER, in large letters. Across the canvass, under the word power, were too clasped hands, and on the sleeve cuff of each hand were writen the words respectively North, South.

We have been thus minute in describing the particulars of our reception, &c., &c., to show the kind feeling manifested toward us by our Northern friends. Not only so, but to the people of the South through us. That they were sincere, and that a large majority of the Northern people feel kindly toward the South, we had too many evidences to doubt. And that this intermingling of Northern and Southern editors will result in good, we think is already manifest.

From Watertown, on Thursday, we made a run to the St. Laurance river, there took the boat, and made a tour of the thousand Iles. The boat was crowded with ladies and gentlemen, though not too much for amusement: dancing music, sinking, &c., &c., were kept up in good order and fine spirits throughout the trip. We went down the river 30 or 40 miles to pullman's Island, and although under Queen Victoria's flag, we were not yet exempt from feasting and whining. Here was a most bountiful table spread for our benefit. After enjoying the good things and the scenery along the river we returned to Watertown, and began to make preparations to visit the "Hub." Everything ready we put out for "Bosting" to join in the Grand world's Jubilee. We arrived late at night and retired to rest.—Most of us rose early, for Saturday was the day for sight seeing. We first visited Finuel Hall of revolutionary notoriety; next "the Big Organ," heard it played, next Bunker Hill monument. This monument is of marble and is in hight 225 feet; from the top of it is a fine view of the city. It was erected to commemorate the battle of Bunker Hill, or of Charlestown heights, which was fought June 17th, 1775, and in which Gen. Joseph Warren was killed. Gen. Warren was the first martyr to the cause of American liberty, and the battle in which he was killed, the first regular one of the revolutionary war

Now for the giant coliseum. We take the street cars and are soon landed at its portals. It is elegant in construction and perfect in arrangement or as near so as possible, and has an auditorium capable of seating, it is said, over 50,000 persons. The seats were all full, and really this is the show after all—the large auditory. It is rarely we get a bird's eye view of so large a number of persons, or sit within the walls and under the same cover with them. If there was any thing else grand and imposing about this festival, the writer was unable to appreciate it. He heard the music, the anvil chorus, &c., &c., and to make a long story short, he was impressed with the idea that the whole thing was one magnificent humbug. Though Gilmore, the projector and manager, is making money. "Bosting" is making money by it. We leave for Albany to night.

J. J. S.

BALTIMORE, July 4th, 1872.

Our Party is now on its return home. All that go by this route will meet here to-morrow. From Boston we went to Albany, N. Y. At this point the writer was violently attacked with hemorrhage and compelled to remain a few days. The party went on by way of Binghamton enjoying everywhere, as usual, that open hearted reception and generous hospitality that had been extended to us throughout the North.

While sick at Albany I received every kindness and attention it was possible for friends to bestow. The excursion party made every necessary arrangement for my comfort, providing for every want and every emergency, before departing,—two gentleman of the party volunteering to remain with me, and their kindness and attention I shall never forget. I am also under obligations to the proprietors of the Delevan House and Dr. O. C. Alexander for kind attention. My case was regarded as a very critical one, and it was urged that I should remain over several days before attempting to travel. This was perhaps the prudent course, as I was prostrated and more thoroughly exhausted than ever was North Carolina's judiciary. But, "thinks I to myself," when a person is absent from home and falls sick, there is but one worse country, but one place to be more dreaded than that on which he falls. So I concluded I would take the chances and endeavor to reach home, and before I was able to dress without assistance, I was sailing down that beautiful stream the Hudson, at the rate of 20 miles an hour. Left Albany at 9 o'clock a. m., and arrived at N. Y. City 6 o'clock p. m., distance 150. Went over to Jersey City, remained over night, left there 9 o'clock a. m., and arrived at Baltimore 4-30 p. m., distance, 188 miles.

They are erecting at Albany the finest Capital building to be found in the country, not excepting the Capital at Washington.

In Baltimore to-day business is suspended and every body that could do so has left the city to enjoy the country breeze.

Quite a number of delegates are arriving to take part in the Convention to meet here next Tuesday. I have intentionally avoided speaking of political matters in my letters up to this time, and shall only say now that if Greeley is not nominated at the Convention next Tuesday, and if he is not elected, after being nominated, by a large popular majority, then there is nothing to be learned by appearances and no truth in the utterances of men. Throughont our entire trip we have heard but one sentiment and scarcely but one preference expressed, and that is, Peace and Union, Greeley and Brown.

I have been careful to take notes on many subjects of general interest to our people, and especially our farmers, and as I shall have occasion to refer to what I have seen and learned in the North, I shall close these imperfect sketches.

The party of gentlemen with whom we had the pleasure of making this excursion, was composed mostly of editors from Va., with a sprinkling from the other Southern States; but perhaps a more whole-souled, congenial, and truely southern company never met together. At the start we were strangers, we part to-day friends, and the writer shall ever look back with pleasure to the short history we have made together, and earnestly pray that each and all may have increased years to live, and peace and prosperity through life.

Maj. N. H. Hotchkiss, the projector of this movement, is doing, as I believe, a noble work. He deserves the thanks of both sections of our country for his persistent efforts to restore good feeling by bringing the North and the South together—to a better understanding. He is the Agent of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad, also the Richmond and York river Road, and it is to be hoped that he will meet with a patronage commensurate with his efforts in behalf of the common good.

J. J. S.

JUDGE MERRIMON'S CARD.

We invite special attention to the subjoined Card of Judge Merrimon.

We have not seen the document published by a negro and circulated by John Pool, the infamous, but the card of Judge Merrimon satisfies us of its character and purpose. There is no language strong enough to express the contempt we feel for the villian Pool. He is a fiend who would delight in arson, an assassin at heart who would rejoice at the foul murder of North Carolina's most honored sons. He is a vile wretch with a Nero's crimes upon his soul, but without a Nero's courage. After threatening, insulting, and slandering his mother State, he too would strike a death blow in the vital parts to avenge a fancied wrong which arises from her refusal to permit him to further degrade her. Pool is not only a sneaking, low, vile wretch, but he is ready and mean enough for any crime. Let his slanders be denounced and spurned by every decent man.

A CARD.

To The people of North Carolina:

In view of the approaching elections, and my present relation to them, I deem it worth while to inform the people that my attention has been called to a scurrilous and libelous paper, extensively circulated in this State, entitled "*Read And Circulate.*"

This paper is anonymous, and does not purport to have the sanction of any Editor, Publisher, political Committee or any body but it is sent to the people under the Congressional frank of Hon. John Pool United States Senator.

It appropriately makes its first appearance in an obscure weekly paper, published in Washington City, called the "*National News Era,*" edited by a negro named Fred Douglass.

The circular is infamously false, scandalous, and criminal. It imputes to me and other gentlemen, some on and others off the Democratic Conservative ticket for this State, the most infamous crimes against society and individuals, and it is so false, wanton and criminal, that it is not surprising that it is sent out to accomplish what evil it may without apparent sanction of, or attaching amenability to, any one.

It is monstrously false and scandalous that I was amazed to learn that it was sent out to the people under the frank of Mr. Pool, and I therefore enquired of him, by letter, if it was so sent with his knowledge and consent. He informed me it was, but says it was a "rehash of newspaper articles." It is indeed a "rehash" made up in such an artiful way as to charge in terms, by suggestion, artful argumen ation, and *innuendo* against me and others, the most disreputable crimes and conduct against the people and State: and it illustrates a species of desperate and disreputable partizan warfare that cannot be tolerated, much less justified, among civilized people nor do I believe the people of this state of any political party will do so.

So far as I am informed the Radical papers of the State, fruitful as they have been of misrepresentation and falsehood, have not republished it.

I deem it due to the people and myself to say for the benefit of any such as might be misled by it, that in so far as it refers to myself the paper is in every material respect absolutely FALSE, SCANDALOUS, AND LIBELOUS, and I believe it is so in reference to the other gentlemen assailed.

In vindication of myself against this wanton attack, it is my purpose to bring suit against Pool, in the Superior Court of Wake, reserving to myself to such other steps in the future as may be deemed proper.

I am more than willing that the truth shall be ascertained by a judicial tribunal for the better satisfaction of the public, and to the end, that professional politicians may learn that they cannot assail innocent men in such a savage way with impunity, I will give Mr. Pool the opportunity to make good the charges in the annonymous paper, if he can do so.

It has been suggested that such publications are legitimate in political contests like the present. This may be so according to the code of morals of a class of desperate political adventurers, but it is not so, in my judgment, among gentlemen, or a civilized and virtuous community. Nor do I believe the people of North Carolina of any party will endorse such shamelesss and groundless assaults upon innocent men, because they happen to be put forward by hundreds of their fellow-men for high, responsible and honorable offices.

The paper referred to is a base and criminal prostitution of the freedom of the press to accomplish the baser purposes of deceiving and misleading the popular mind. This good and patroitic men will not do, and the people of all classes may well distrust those who attempt it.

A. S. MERRIMON.

Raleigh, July 8th, 1872.

[COMMUNICATED.]

NO GRUMBLING.—A correspondent suggests that some men are always grumbling about the laws under which they live, when they have no right to do so; for when Election Day comes too many of them says 'I believe I won't go to the polls, I hav'nt got time,"—and thus they stay at home, and do not even give one day to the election of good and honest men, who might enact better laws—they leave a certain class, who have not much at stake, to have it al their own way.—*Salem Press.*

And there is another class equally as unreasonable. They are always too busy to attend primary meetings, and leave others to attend to all such matters as organizing, bringing out candidates, and determining the ways and means of waging the contest. But now, look out: if you fail to meet their conception of what would be best straightway they denounce the proceeding, in whole or in part, and spend half their time afterwards in helping to fight the battles of the enemy, giving them the whole weight of their influence during the contest, but coming in at last, with a grudging vote.

When Judge Bond first took his seat on the bench in Raleigh, he was reported to have announced that "*the sword is the process of the law.*" As there may come a day of reckoning, it would be well for the members of the Raleigh bar, who heard the declaration, to take steps to preserve the evidence of the fact in an incontestible and inperisable form. The chalice which the generous Judge commended to the lips of others may prove savory to his own. The hundreds of poor victims, whom he had torn from their homes and tortured with the mockery of justice, would not weep to hear that he had been constrained to taste the same wholesome beverage.

It is remarkable, that in all the cases tried before those Federal Judges, the *ipse dixit* of the Juges, whether relating to law or fact, is absolutely conclusive. The jury is as purdy supernumerary as a Greek chorus. It serves in one sense, however, to set of the mockery of the whole proceeding.—*Richmond Whig.*

GRANT'S EDITION OF THE PHILADELPHIA PLATFORM.

1. Our party says—the fact is it is the only party. There will never be such another. I have no will of my own—nor has Fish. Horses!

2. The *salvation* of the Northern part of our country is necessary. Only by electing us can it be done. Bayonets!

3. We must have a strong Ku Klux and Election Law to carry the war in the South—with my army—(I own 'em) at the polls for a handsome majority. Soldiers!

4. Our brother—colored and otherwise—for whom we got equality fare at Philadelphia hotels, &c., must pay back by going for us. This is important, as Greeley may go for us also. Colored Friends!

5. Our soldiers, or as many as are left from our Belmont and Wilderness victories, will have the high privilege of voting for us. Crippled soldiers now have the same right as our colored brethren.—Common Soldiers!

6. The expenses of our Government must reduce the whole nation to a unit; also unalterd finances of all the money to prolixity! Mixed drinks!

7 Our people and office-holders pay the expenses of the new campaign.—"Whoever renders gifts to Cæsar, such things are his'n."—Byron. "Peace has more war than victory."—Ben Butler.—"Let us have more of it."—O. Twist.—Education!

8. All are now free to bestow capital and labor, and if elected I will use the same zeal as in the past for my brother-in-law. Presents of mind!

9. The tariff should be—if—free—promise—we trade. Dogs!

10. Presents make the mare go, and money is acceptable too. If there is no tax on bonds we sustain finances. My plan would be to have the people pay all the debts of the party—aspiring females and others taken in part payment—balance in four years, with interest. Grant's Great Gift Enterprise!

11. D—n Greeley! With this watchword, and our lucid interval platform noticed above, we march on to John Brown victory! Hail to the Chief! GOG-EAR.

JUDGE MERRIMON.—A gentleman who was present at Trinity College, a few weeks ago, when our distinguished candidate for Governor spoke there, informs us that it was the most able speech he has ever heard, either at home or abroad, and in this he seems to express the opinion of all who heard it. We are glad to know that Judge Merrimon is winning such laurels wherever he appears. We hear of the good effect of his speeches on all sides. His speech in this place, some weeks ago, had the ring of the olden times, when ability and honesty were the standard by which the value of a party or an individual was estimated. The fine off hand productions of our standard bearer not only stamp him an orator, but confirm the impression so generally entertained of Judge Merrimon, that in whatever position of public trust he may be placed, its duties will be performed with a scrupulous regard for the best interests of the whole people.—*Goldsboro' Messenger.*

We learn that John Pool, Radical U. S. Senator, has his head-quarters at the National Hotel in Raleigh, and will remain there until after the election. It is said that he has *one hundred thousand dollars* sent out by Northern Radicals to be used for the purpose of carrying the State for Caldwell. This money has been raised by assessments on the salaries of Radical officials, and by contributions from Radical capitalists, who feel the importance that attaches to the North Carolina election. What would have been thought of such a statesment before the war? Our space forbids comment just now.—*Intelligencer.*

INFAMOUS.

The Radical party through treachery, to say nothing of the meanness, rascality and lying, to which it has ever resorted, has added to its list of infamous deeds, by the circulation within the last fortnight through the post office department in the upper portion of this district, certain handbills, which bear upon their faces wilful and deliberate lies, and we warn the good people of Ashe and the mountain region against such villainy, calculated as it is to intimidate the weak minded and ignorant. This circular to which we have reference, contains the infamous ku klux act, which through the instrumentality of the Democrats, and some noble-minded Republicans, who were disgusted that such a piece of villainy should further disgrace the statute book, though Grant and his cohorts desired to continue it, that the work of despotism might go on, is a *dead* letter, and none but mean and designing men would attempt to circulate it in this surreptitious manner, for the purpose of intimidation. Not content with simply publishing the act, for, a vile purpose, the midnight plotters, for such deeds are only done in secret and darkness, go on to state that all Democrats and Conservative are regarded by the administration, of which Grant is the head, as Ku Klux, and if any man supports the Democratic Conservative ticket he will be looked upon as a Ku Klux, and arrested before the election The assassin who sneakingly stabs in the back, is not more despisable than the villains who would concoct and have published such lies, and none but cowards who lack the manliness to meet an honest opponent, would resort to such lying trickery, for ashamed of their own act, with the stamp of the devil, the father of lies, upon their countenance, they are wanting in brass and impudence to confront a man and tell him such tales, but under the cover of an envelope, through the post office, are disseminating the vile slanders, thus attempting to dodge and screen themselves from prosecution for imposing upon ignorance and intimidating voters.

We trust the Conservative candidates in those sections where this infamy has been perpetuated will not only denounce the whole thing, but endeavor, as far as possible, to ferret out the source from whence sprung these emanations, that the villains, who use their pens as poignards, their inkstands as a means to publish lies and frighten honest men, may be brought to that justice and punishment they so richly merit.—*Statesville Intelligencer.*

THAT CONTRACT.

Conflicting rumors having been circulated as to what was the Contract some time since made in New York, for the sale of our road to the Southern Security Company, we have procured a copy from our friend T. D. Carter, (who, by the way, keeps the "dots" in these matters,) and publish the same in another column, so that every one may see for himself what are its terms. It is proper here to state that this contract was not sanctioned by our Directors, and of course, binds no one, nor has it any effect. However unjust to our section may have been the terms of this contract; or whatever may have been the intention of McAden, and others, to release Swepson and others from their liabilities, we feel confident no one here attaches any blame, or in any way censures Messrs. Wilson & McGee, for their action in the matter. These gentlemen are too well known to the business world to need from us any commendation. What they want is the Road, and we are glad to know that under the new contract made here last week, they can get it on quite as favorable terms, (to them,) as is given in the other contract.—*Asheville Citizen.*

HURRAH FOR SOUTHERN YOUTH!

Previous to the war it was rarely the case that a Southern boy took high honors at Princeton College. Indeed, they rarely stood higher than the fifth form. Their parents were generally wealthy, and the boys would not study, but wasted many useful hours at New York and adjacent towns and cities. But not so now. Since the war every year has witnessed the superiority of Southern mind. In every class the chief honors have been borne off by our Southern boys. We mentioned the other day that young Richmond Pearson, a young man of twenty, of remarkable parts, and a true North Carolinian, had taken very high honors in a class of ninety-four, having obtained the valedictory. We learn that two others, one from Mississippi and one from Alabama, took the highest distictions—the three getting higer honors than the others. Surely it is a singularly pleasing circumstance that the three highest places should be won by Southern boys. We also learn that the young gentleman who stands like Saul, the son of Kish, above all his fellows in the present Senior class, is from the South too, hailing from Charleston, S. C. His name is Bryan. He is represented to us a young gentleman of extraordinary ability and accomplishments. Young Pearson is not only a distinguished scholar for his age, but he was *the orator* of his class, and of the highest moral character. It affords us much satisfaction to record the triumphs of our Southern youth.—*Sentinel.*

NEW RAIL ROAD CONTRACT.—This contract differs from the other one which was discussed in our last issue, by Gen. Clingman, as so objectionable in these important respects. While it is intended to permit any *bona fide* Company to make, at their own expense, the French Broad line, it retains under the control of the Western Division all the assets and claims of the Company, and directs that they shall be applied to the extension of the road from the French Broad towards the Georgia line near Dalton. It does not release Swepson, Littlefield, Hopkins & Co., nor the Florida Railroads. The Board of Directors also passed a Resolution, asking the Commissioners to apply all the money available in their hands to the payment of contractors, &c; and likewise requested the Trustees to proceed at once to sell Swepson's mortgaged lands for the same purpose.—*Asheville Citizen.*

A fond wife encourages her husband when he comes home early in the morning by calling him "the latest thing out."

TOBACCO.

BY A SMALL BOY.

Tobacco grows something like cabbage, but I never saw none of it boiled, although I have eaten boiled cabbage with vinegar on it, and I have heard men say that cigars that were given them on election day for nothing were cabbage leaves. Tobacco stores are mostly kept by wooden Injuns, who stand at the door and try to fool little boys by offering them a bunch of cigars, which is glued in the Injun's hands, and is made of wood also. Hogs do not like tobacco; neither do I. I tried to smoke a cigar once and it made me feel like epsom salts. Tobacco was invented by a man named Walter Raleigh. When the people first saw him smoking they thought he was a steamboat, and as they never saw a steamboat, they were frightened. My sister Nancy is a girl I don't know whether she likes tobacco or not. There is a young man named Le Roy who comes to see her. He was standing on the steps one night, with a cigar in his mouth, and he said he didn't know as she would like it, and she said, "Le Roy, the perfume is agreeable."—But when my big brother Tom lighted his pipe, Nancy said, "Get out of the house, you horrid creature; the smell of tobacco makes me sick."

MOVING HEAVEN AND EARTH.

We see constant allusion in the Northern papers to the efforts of the Grant Administration to carry North Carolina in August, at all hazards, for the Radical ticket. The moral effect of such a result will have great weight in the Presidential contest in favor of Grant.

As a sample of the dispatches which are sent from Washington City to the North, concerning our election, we copy the following telegram to the New York *Journal of Commerce:*

"The Grant Republicans are making extraordinary efforts to carry the North Carolina election. Notwithstanding the liberal contributions from here, the cry comes up to day for more money and speakers. Secretary Boutwell leaves for that State on Friday, and Secretary Delano follows quickly after. Both are to stump the State. Ex Senator Morgan says that a million dollars will be forwarded if necessary."

The *Era* of yesterday contained the appointments of Messrs. Boutwell and Delano to speak in North Carolina during the present month at Greensboro, Charlotte, Raleigh and Fayetteville.

We do not believe North Carolina can be carried for Radicals by any amount of speaking or money.

Our people in every portion of the State seem thoroughly determined to throw off Radical rule—which is another name for impoverishment, ruin and ruin.—*News.*

THE KING OF FIREWORKS.—At the Brooklyn Barbecue, a little over the other night, from thousand invited guests, the poet and a splendid dinner and an audience before the wonderful display of fireworks given by Prof. Harris, who is certainly the greatest artist of pyrotechnics in the country. The illuminated balloon lowered up was a grand sight, fledging myriad sounds, discharging artillery and high in the heavens where it cast out a storm of shining gems and golden rain, brilliant and never to be forgotten.

Hereafter no celebration or grand exhibition will be complete without the art and scientific skill of Prof. Harris, the great Fire King of America, whose office is on Dey street.—*Pomeroy's Dem.*

ANOTHER LIE NAILED.—The Radical papers are charging that Judge Merrimon indicted forty women, in Yancey county, for taking a little Government Tithe Corn, during the war, and that he would not dismiss the case until he was paid four dollars in each case. There is not a word of truth in this charge. It is a lie out of the whole cloth. Judge Merrimon never indicted any one in Yancey, or any other county, unless his oath of office required him to do so. Every Radical in Yancey knows this to be so.

The biggest political meeting of the season took place Monday at Deep River church, in this county. Billy Henderson spoke for two hours to an enthusiastic audience which consisted of three colored and two white men. It is said that he made one of the best speeches of his life, amid immense applause, and changed so many voters that the election of Ulysses G. is put beyond peradventure. So overwhelming was the flood of his eloquence that it swept the two white men away and no one attempted to reply.

Greensboro' Patriot.

On Friday a dog belonging to M. W. Churchill, Esq., was shot through the head, the ball passing through the centre and coming out under the throat. The dog was thrown into a ditch outside of the city as dead, and on yesterday (Monday,) much to the astonishment of every one his dogship came back wagging his tail and apparently as lively as if nothing unusual had occurred.—*Ral. Sentinel.*

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

GIVE IN YOUR TAX.

All persons liable to a corporation tax on property or poll, are notified to call on the undersigned at the WATCHMAN Office and give in a list of the same during the second week in July next. A double tax is the penalty of failure.

J. J. STEWART, C. B. C.

June 6, 1872—5t8.

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

W. R. Sharpe, pltff. vs. Uriah H. Phelps, W. A. Bailey and Jane P. Bailey, Administrators of Hiram Phelps, dec'd, defts. } Petition for removal of defendants as Administrators of Hiram Phelps, dec'd.

To the defendant Uriah 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. } In Superior Court.

Henry N. Wolfe Adm'r. with the will annext of David Tucker dec'd. against Duncan Tucker, Lydia Tucker, John Rose and his wife Catherine, John McKan, Newton Couch and others.

Special proceeding. Petition to sell land.

In this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the court that C. Perkins and his wife Nancy, C. Cassady and his wife Polly, and David Tucker heirs at law of Sallie Greenville are non-residents of this State—It is therefore ordered that publication be made in the "Watchman" a newspaper published at Salisbury, N. C. for six successive weeks, requiring said defendants to appear at the Court-house, in Dobson, on the 5th day of August, 1872, and answer petition of petitioner, or judgment in his favor for the relief demanded in petition will be entered pro confesso as to them. This June 24th, 1872.

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

43:6t

NORTH CAROLINA, SURRY COUNTY. } Superior Court.

R. J. Fleming } Special Proceeding.

against

Benj. M. Fleming } 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

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

A. Carson Administrator of Gurney Lewis, dec'd, against [illegible] Petition for sale of land.

[illegible]

This 2d day of May 1872.

R. M. STEVENSON, Clk Superior Court, Alexander County.

37:6t

I have analyzed the Whiskey known under the brand of "B. SELECT," controlled by Messrs. WALTER D. BLAIR & Co., Richmond, Va., and find it Free from Fusil Oil, and all other impurities, and recommend its use for medicinal and family purposes.

J. R. McCAW, M. D.,

Late Prof. of Chemistry M. College, Va.

This brand is beyond all doubt a superior article and can only be had genuine at T. J. POSTEL'S, No. 3 Monumental, opposite Mansion House, Saltsbury, N. C.

28:4t

SPECIAL NOTICES.

[illegible]

WHAT EVERY HUSBAND WANTS.—A set of [illegible] Linen Bosoms, Fine and well fitting Linen Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Gloves, Ties, Suspenders, &c., &c., can be had at Wholesale or Retail, of any other, Selling by the Druggists, Depot, 16 Park Place, New York.

[illegible]

MAGIC CORN MOVER.—Unfortunate Sufferers from Corns, Bunions, &c., &c., will find in this invaluable preparation, the long sought for remedy. It never fails to remove the most obstinate Corn or Bunion, without pain or inconvenience. Sold by all Druggists. Depot, 16 Park Place, New York.

PRATT'S ASTRAL OIL.—Unfortunate victims of Kerosene, Coal Oil, Naphtha, &c., who have had their faces blistered, their eyes inflamed, their lives endangered, and their dwellings fired by the use of these dangerous fluids, should use Pratt's Astral Oil, which is free from any such liability. Sold by all Druggists.

A BEAUTIFUL WHITE, soft and healthy skin, free from Blotches, Sunburn and Redness, is imparted by using G. W. Laird's Bloom of Youth. It is the only article that will do it. Sold by all Druggists.

JUST THE GOODS NEEDED.—The Lady Mail Pocket Scrapbook, and Ready Reckoner, for gents, is the most complete and valuable nothing yet published. Sent free on receipt of price, 50 cents. Address, T. B. CLARK & CO., Publishers, Newburgh, N. Y.

[illegible]

DYSPEPSIA or Indigestion, Liver Complaint, Dizziness, Costiveness, Headache, Dry Skin, Pain in the Side, Back and Limbs, Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Depression of Spirits, Nervous Irritability, Fretfulness, Sleeplessness, Melancholy, Gloomy Forebodings, Fear, Nervous Headache, Blotches, Eruptions, Dry Hot Skin, Coldness of the Feet and Hands, Cold Sweats, Numbness, Weakness and Pain in the Back, Dull Heavy Pain in the Head, Sudden Jerks, Dizziness on Rising Up, Horrible Dreams, Total Prostration of the Nervous System, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Limbs, Sallow Complexion, Frequent Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constipation, Costiveness, Piles, Pain in the Side, Back and Limbs, Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Depression of Spirits, Nervous Irritability, Fretfulness, Sleeplessness, Melancholy, Gloomy Forebodies