

# Carolina Watchman.

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6. Because it will do 12. Because it is two better than any other machine, it has no springs to break on any garment, break; nothing to get out of order.
7. Because it will do 13. Because it is two better than any other machine, it has no springs to break on any garment, break; nothing to get out of order.
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No other Machine can accomplish the kind of sewing stated in Nos. 3, 4, 5, and 6. Parties using a family sewing machine want a Whole Machine, one with all the improvements.

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MISS M. RUTLEDGE.  
I have used six different Sewing Machines. The American surpasses them all.

Mrs. A. L. RAINY.  
I have used the Singer and other machines and would not exchange the American for any.

Mrs. H. N. BRINLEY.  
SALISBURY, N. C., May 22, 1873.

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May 22, 17.

## A PENNY WORTH OF WIT.

Here is a penny-worth of wit. To all that ever went astray. If you a warning take by it. 'Twill do you good another day.

It is a touch-stone of true love. Between a harlot and a wife; The former doth destructive prove. The latter yields the joy of life.

As in this verse you may behold. Set forth by Mr. William Lane. A wealthy merchant brave and bold. Who did a harlot long maintain.

Although a virtuous wife he had. Likewise a youthful daughter dear. Which might have made his heart feel glad. Yet seldom them he would come near.

The treasure which he traded for. On the tempestuous ocean's tide. His harlot had, he brought it her. Yet nothing to his virtuous bride.

The finest things that could be bought. Nay, jewels, rubies diamond rings. He to his wretched harlot brought. With many other costly things.

She still received him with a smile. When he came from the raging sea. And says, with words as smooth as oil. My dearest come and take thy ease.

To my soft bed and linen fine. You are right welcome, love, says she. Both I and all that'er was mine. Shall sit at thy devotion here.

He brought five hundred pounds in gold. And after that three hundred more. With rings and jewels many fold. And bid her lay them up in store.

O that I will you need not fear. And so received them with a kiss. Tien taken the gold, and says, my dear. I'll take a special care of this.

Then did they banquet many days. Feasting on rich delicious fare; Thus by her false deluding ways. She drew him in a fatal snare.

When he had liv'd some time on shore. He must go to the sea again. With traffic to increase his store. His wretched harlot to maintain.

To her he says, my joy and dear. What venture with me will you send? A good return you need not fear. I'll be your factor and your friend.

In gold, she says, I'll send above. Ten pounds which thou shalt put on board. I know that unto me, my love. A treble gain you will afford.

Tr said, next to his wife he went. And asked her in a scornful guise. What venture she would then present. To send with him for merchandise!

I'll send a penny, lord, said she. Be sure to take good care of it. And when you're in other lands. To buy a penny-worth of wit.

She put the penny in his hand. And said, pray now don't forget. When you are in another land. So buy a penny-worth of wit.

He said the penny I'll secure. I'll take of it, a special care. And lay it out, you may be sure. So to his Miss he did repair.

He told her what he was to buy. At which she laugh'd his wit to scorn; On board he went immediately. And set to sea that very morn.

Now they are gone with merry hearts. The merchant and his jovial crew. From port to port in foreign parts. To trade as they were wont to do.

At length when he had well bestow'd. The cargo which was outward bound. He did his trading vessel lose. With richer treasure which he found.

As he his merchandise did vend. They turn'd of gems and golden ore. Which crown'd his labor with content. He never had so much before.

For joy of this merchant said. One merry but my lads shall have. A splendid supper I'll provide. Of all delights that we crave.

The wanton harlot's venture then. Did run to great account likewise. For every pound she would have ten. Such was their lucky merchandise.

Before they set to sea again. 'Tis said they to the tavern went. Where they did eat and drink amain. 'Till many crows and pounds were spent.

The merchant then in laughing mood. Said he for wit had never fought; My harlot's venture I've improved. But of my wife's I've never thought.

One single penny and no more. She has a venture sent me; I was to lay it out therefore. In what you'll call a rarity.

She bid me use my utmost skill. To buy a penny-worth of wit. But I have kept the penny still. And ne'er so much as though of it.

Where shall I go to lay it out? True wit is scarce and hard to find. But come my lads, let's drink about. My wife's small venture I'll not mind.

There is a proverb oft us'd. 'Wit's a'er good, till brought full dear.' Where I right well may be exas'd. There's little for a penny here.

An aged man was standing by. Whose venerable locks were grey. He to the perch at did reply. Here me a word or two, I pray.

Your harlot in prosperity. She will embrace you for your gold. But if in want and misery. You bought from her but trifles behold.

And willing to betray thy life. When wretched, naked poor and low. But your true-hearted, loving wife. Will stand by you in wealth or woe.

If you will make a proof of this. Strip off your gaudy rich array. And then return to the proud Miss. And the her you've been cast away.

Your riches buried in the main. Besides as you pass'd through a wood.

## ONE OF YOUR SERVANTS YOU HAD SLAIN.

And that your life in danger stood. Beseech her for to shelter thee. Tell her you do on her depend. And then alas! full soon you'll see. How far she'll prove your constant friend.

Then if she frowns, go to thy wife. Tell her the melancholy theme. Who labors most to save thy life. Let her be most in thy esteem.

Father, the merchant then replied. You must this single penny take. And when I've cross'd the ocean wide. A proof of this I mean to make.

And loving friends for ought I know. I mean this single penny prize. May be the best I did bestow. In all my wealthy merchandise.

Taking his leave away he came. The merchant and his store of gold. At home, he says, I'll prove the same. When I my native land behold.

With full spread sail to sea they went. Neptune's golden cargo bore. Through roaring waves to their content. At last they reach'd the British shore.

The merchant put on the poor array. My ship and all my cargo's lost. And then without the least delay. Unto his wretched harlot goes.

When she beheld him in distress. She says, what is the matter now? Says he, I'm poor and penniless. With that he made a courteous bow.

Was there ever a man so cross'd. As I have been, sweet heart's delight. As we did both at variance fall. Without your help I'm ruin'd quite.

My loss is great, yet that's not all. One of my servants I have slain. As we did both at variance fall. Some shelter let me here obtain.

I dare not go unto my wife. Whom I have wrong'd for many years. Into thy hands I'll put my life. Take pity on my melting tears.

You bloody villain, she replied. Don't be in the least on me depend. Be gone, or as I live she'll cry. For you an officer will send.

I'll give you neither meat nor drink. Nor any shelter shall you have. Of nasty lodgings none you shall. Begone you base perfidious slave.

Don't think that I'll your counsel keep. Or harbor any such as you. He turn'd about and seem'd to weep. And bid the wanton jilt adieu.

'Tis said, next to his wife he went. Both wretched, in distress. He told her all the very same. Yet she reliev'd him ne'er the less.

Crying, my dear, since it is so. Take comfort in thy loving wife. All that I have shall freely go. To gain a ransom for thy life.

I'll give you in a place secure. Where I will daily nourish thee. Believe me, love, you may be sure. To find a faithful friend in me.

When he the faithful proof had made. Which of the two did love him best. Unto his virtuous wife, he said. My jewel set you heart at rest.

Behold I have no servant slain. Nor have I suffered any loss. Enough I have to us maintain. No more the ocean wide I'll cross.

My loaded ship stands near the shore. With gold and rubies fully fraught. So much I never had before. The penny-worth of wit I've bought.

Once more he to his harlot goes. With fifteen sailors brave and bold. All dress'd in new and costly gold. Of silk and rich embroider'd cloth.

When she the merchant's pomp beheld. She offer'd him a kind embrace. But he with wrath and anger fill'd. Did strait upbraid her to her face.

But she with smiles these words express'd. I have a faithful love for thee. What'er I said was in jest. What made you go so soon from me?

'Twas time to go, for I was told. Whom you have furnish'd with my gold. And jewels that I brought on shore.

'Tis false, she says, I have them all; You had not any but straight repli'd. Lay them before me, then I shall Be soon convinced and satisfied.

Then up she ran and rubi'd them down. Bright jewels, fetch'd diamonds bright. He said them all with a frown. He bid the wanton jilt good night.

When he had took the golden prize. And swept up every precious stone. What will you rob me then, she cries. Yes, that I will of what's my own.

You wanted to betray my life. But thanks to God there's no such fear. These jewels shall adorn my wife. Henceforth your house I'll be come near.

Thus he the wanton harlot told. Who long had his destruction sought. This was a penny-worth of wit. The best that ever merchant bought.

THE CROPS IN KENTUCKY.—The recent rains have brought out the corn and tobacco crops in Eastern Kentucky, and both promise well. In the Blue Grass region the corn and wheat are generally in good condition. Corn promises well throughout the central counties. In Southern Kentucky wheat and corn look well. In Western Kentucky not more than two-thirds of the ordinary crops of corn and tobacco are expected, though the recent rains have improved the prospect somewhat. The Colorado potato bug has done great damage in the counties adjoining this city.

A Des Moines merchant offered Mrs. Barrett a pair of shoes, if she would kiss him, and she went out, borrowed a revolver and lodged a bullet in his nose. He hasn't any more shoes to give away.

## EXECUTIONS IN CHINA.

Outside the trading quarter commence the horrors of the ancient capital; and the unwary traveler, following the multitude peacefully pursuing their way, entirely indifferent themselves, and unconscious that strangers may not be so enviously constituted, finds himself in the Avenue of Executions, which is simply the junction between two of the main thoroughfares. The whole apparatus of justice consists of a shed and a bench, in front of which groups of condemned criminals are straggled, whose heads the executioner strikes off, each with one blow of his sword. There is no ceremony, no guard, no solemnity; the people pass by, unconcerned; and when the daily batch of victims has been dispatched, a butcher takes the place of the executioner, and exhibits joints of beef and mutton on the bench still wet with human blood.

A little beyond this barbarously simple slaughter-house, the decapitated heads are exposed in the open streets, in wicker baskets, inserted into iron sockets. A slip of paper is attached to each of these ghastly beads, whose eyes and mouth are open, with the following inscription: "Justice has punished theft." Nor is this the worst. The heads are not buried after their exposure; removed from their baskets by the crowd of leprous and blind beggars, who assemble daily upon the famous "Bridge of Tears"—a fine antique structure in marble, whose arches are salted, and eaten! This one horrid fact alone should make us hope that Pekin may not live for the predicted century. The great augmentation of commerce of late years, the gradual breaking of the barrier of exclusiveness, and the establishment of wise counselors about the young emperor, lead us to hope that better days may be coming, and the Pekin may not be buried in its own dust, but may arise, and shake it off. Revolutions such as that which is accomplishing itself in Japan are, happily, infectious.

Chambers' Journal.

## CHANGED HER MIND.

Among the passengers upon the stage which was robbed last Sunday night, says the Nevada (California) Transcript, was one lady. She had passed about twenty-two summers, and was a resident of Gilroy. For some little time she had been corresponding with a resident of Grass Valley, a miner, and a most excellent man. The result was an engagement of marriage, though the parties had never yet met.

After the robbery, and on the arrival of the stage in Grass Valley, the prospective bride and groom met, and the wedding took place. Both were happy, and so continued until next morning, when the bride claimed that she was crazy, and knew nothing whatever of the marriage; that all was oblivion to her after the robbery, except that she had dreamed in the night that she was carried off by the robbers. Her manner was excited; one minute she was in tears and another in smiles. Preacher and neighbors were called in, and all thought she must be crazy, but in her more lucid moments she intimated that the miner was "not so well fixed as she expected to find him." All agreed that under the circumstances it would be well if the marriage could be annulled, but how to do this was the question. Pending the discussion, the young lady packed up her Saratoga and left Grass Valley for her home. The important question is yet unsolved.

## HANDLING A TURTLE BY THE WRONG END.

A man named Grisley, who by strict economy and severe industry has succeeded in getting his family a little place, free from encumbrance, was fishing in Still river, near the Beaver Creek Mills, on Sunday afternoon. After sitting on the bank for a couple of hours, without catching anything, he was gratified to see, on a flat stone in the water, a snapping turtle snoring itself. The butt-end of the turtle was toward him, and he thought he would capture it; but while he was looking for a place to stop, the turtle gravely turned around without his knowledge, and when he stooped down to take hold of what nature designed should be taken hold of white hand line a snapping turtle, that sociable animal just reached out and took hold of Mr. Grisley's hand with a grasp that left no doubt of its sincerity. The shrieks of the unfortunate man aroused some of the neighbors, but when they arrived it was too late to do anything for him; for they just caught a glimpse of a bare-headed man tearing over the hill, swinging a small carpet bag in one hand, and they at once concluded it was a narrow escape from highway robbery. However, it was not a carpet-bag he was carrying; it was the turtle, and it clung to him until he reached the White street bridge when it let go; but the frightened man did not stop until he got home. When he reached the house, he discovered the whereabouts of the turtle, and when his wife looked at his pale face and bare head, and dust begrimed clothes, and asked what was the matter, he said: "Nothing was the matter, only he was afraid he would be too late for church," and appeared to be much relieved to find that he wasn't.—Danbury News.

## ONE CAUSE OF HARD TIMES.

We are fast becoming a nation of schemers, to live without genuine work. Our boys are not learning trades; our farmer's sons are crowding into cities, looking for clerkships and places in one hundred will do house-work for wages, however arduous her need; so we are sending to Europe for workmen and buying of her artisans millions' worth that we ought to make for ourselves. Though our crop of manials is heavy, we do not grow our own hemp; though we are overgrown with lads who deserve flagellation, we import our willows. Our women (unless deceived) wear European fabrics; our men dress in foreign clothes; the toys which amuse our younger children have generally reached us from over the sea. Hence we plunge deeper and deeper in debt to the old world.

We are like the farmer who hires his neighbors' sons to cut his wood, feed his stocks, and run his errands, while his own boys lounge at the grog shop playing billiards, and then wonder why, in spite of his best efforts, he sinks annually deeper and deeper into debt, till the sheriff cleans him out and he starts westward to begin again. We must turn over a new leaf. Our boys and girls must be taught to love labor by qualifying themselves to do it efficiently. We must turn out fewer professionals and more skilled artisans as well as food growers. We must grow and fabricate two hundred millions, worth per annum, which we now import, and so reduce the foreign debt, which we have previously augmented year by year. We must qualify our clever boys to erect and run factories, furnaces, rolling mills, tanneries, machine shops, etc., to open and work mines, improve and fashion implements and double the present product of their father's farm, so shall we stem that tide of the debt that sets steadily against our shores, and cease to be visited and annoyed by hard times.

## ARRESTING DECAY IN POTATOES.

Various plans for arresting decay in potatoes after digging have from time to time been made public, such as dusting with quick-lime, gypsum, charcoal-dust, etc. Professor Church, of Cirencester, England, the eminent agricultural chemist, announces that sulphate of lime appears to exercise a very great influence in arresting the spread of decay in potatoes affected by the potato disease. In one experiment the salt was dusted over some tubers, partially decayed from this cause, as they were being stored away. Some months afterward the potatoes were found to have suffered no further injury. A similar trial with powdered lime proved to be much less effective.

## RELIGIOUS FANATICISM.—A curious case of religious fanaticism has been discovered in New York. A Miss Florence Francis, about forty years of age, became strongly impressed with the idea that her soul would be lost unless she endured a prolonged fast, shut herself in a room in Fourteenth street, and seating herself by a window, deliberately starved herself. On Wednesday the door of the room was broken open, and Miss Francis was found in the last stages of starvation. For six days no food or drink had passed her lips. Her body was terribly emaciated, and her life hung upon a thread. The poor woman was taken to Bellevue Hospital, but there is very small hope of her recovery.

## ADVICES FROM CAMERON, KANSAS.

Advices from Cameron, Kansas, describes fearful ravages among the cattle in that vicinity. Much excitement prevailed, inasmuch as nearly every family owning cows has lost one or more. Farmers and stock growers adjoining have been heavy losers. Many cows are now sick and will die. The disease seems to be communicated by grass eaten, and terrible burning fever which dries up the acids of the stomach and deposits of the bowels; inflammation of the stomach follows. No remedy has yet been discovered.

There seems to be something in the name "Portland," if in no other, and that something is closely allied to fire. A few years ago Portland, Maine, was nearly destroyed by the element in question, a few weeks ago Portland, on the distant shores of the Pacific, in Oregon, had a similar visitation, and now the harbor of the former city is again swept by the terrible flames.

## A NEW CAVE AT NIAGARA FALLS.

A recent number of the Suspension Bridge Journal contains the following: "Two men named James Munford and Thomas Conroy, who have for many years acted as guides through the Cave of the Winds on Goat Island, determined to ascertain if there was not another cave under the American Fall. They repaired to the front of the ferry, provided with ropes and ladders. After getting beyond this sheet of water without much difficulty they found it necessary to use their boats in order to reach the desired locality. Mr. G. W. Simms, an eye witness, says the men were out of sight for some time, and he gave them up for lost.—They soon, however, made their reappearance, and pronounced the new cave one of the wonders of the world. It was pitch-dark in the cave, and in one place they stood between two walls of water. They were prevented from going further for want of more tools and some means of lighting the cave."

## TRAGIC END OF A WEDDING.

A sad and lamentable incident of a wedding in Louisville, Ky., one day last week, is thus imperfectly described by the Courier-Journal: On Monday night last Mr. William Horan was married to Miss Fanny Arakas at the residence of her father, Mr. Abraham Askers. Among the invited guests was Mr. John Horan, a brother of the groom, and it seems that on some account he was an unwelcome visitor. On this point two versions are given. On the one hand it is said that the brothers were rivals for the affections of the young lady, and that John Horan attended his brother's wedding with malicious intent. Another statement is that the brothers are Catholics and the young lady being Protestant the marriage was bitterly opposed by Horan's people. The bride was aware of this antagonism between the families, and the presence of the brother was on this account offensive to her.

While the wedding party was in the midst of the festivities of the occasion, difficulty arose between the brothers, and they left the house together, and passed out the front gate to the sidewalk. Here some angry words passed between them, and a fight ensued. During the struggle the groom drew a knife and plunged the blade into his brother's side, then withdrawing the weapon he made another thrust, striking his ear and almost entirely severing it from the face. The wounded brother broke away and ran up Walnut street to Fifteenth, where he turned and went out toward Chestnut. Whether or not the man was dangerously wounded could not be ascertained.

## AN EXTRAORDINARY LOCAL STORM.

The thunder storm which occurred in Baltimore between 2 and 3 o'clock Sunday morning was one of the most remarkable that has ever occurred in this section of the country, and is described by the signal officer, Dr. H. J. Penrod, as the heaviest that has occurred since the establishment of the signal station in this city. There fell in one hour and thirty-two one hundredths of rain, and what was confined to Baltimore and the immediate vicinity, as no rain has been reported from any of the neighboring cities, from Washington to Cape May. At the Wesley Grove camp meeting, some fourteen miles from the city, the large assemblage of citizens of Baltimore gathered there passed through a calm and pleasant night, entirely unconscious of the terrific storm which burst upon their homes. Another notable feature of the storm was the rapidity and blinding brilliancy of lightning and the sharp crack of thunder, indicating the unusually close proximity of the overcharged clouds.—Baltimore Sun.

## THE SILLY RADICAL CLAMOR ABOUT THE DISBANDING OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

The silly Radical clamor about the disbanding of the Democratic party, moves the Pittsburgh Post to say: "The Democratic party is now possessed of more positive strength than it ever had, for there are at this moment more men ready to vote with it, than in its palmy days. All it has to do is to adhere to its organizations and its time honored principles, and be careful in the choice of its leaders, and win it must and will. We express this decided opinion simply because we believe this country has a great mission to perform and that its performance must needs be committed to the Democratic party."

## THE MAON (GA.) TELEGRAPH AND MESSENGER SAYS:

From all quarters now comes the report of abundant rains in Georgia and flourishing crops. The corn crop is made, and will be exceedingly abundant. So far as the statistics of the several counties have come in from the Tax Receivers returns, the averages in corn are more so than we have been led to believe. Cotton is small, but it is reported unusually full of fruit. The caterpillars seem to be on the increase, but have done no damage as yet.

## AN EGG WITHIN AN EGG.

Yesterday a tiny, but well developed egg, not larger than that of a cat-bird, which was found yesterday in the yolk of a hen's egg. The discovery was made by a lady who was engaged at the time in making a cake, and who, as she broke one of the eggs, discovered this little fellow floating in the yolk. This egg within an egg has been turned over to the Library Museum.—Wilmington Journal.

## MISS PATTY BOBBITT AN ELDERLY LADY.

Miss Patty Bobbitt an elderly lady, and a native of Flat River, died on Saturday, the 14th inst. Miss Bobbitt was one of the numerous descendants of Authur Mangum, Sr., and Lucie his wife, first settlers on Flat River.—Torch Light.

## INTERNAL REVENUE RECEIPTS FOR THE YEAR.

Internal Revenue receipts for the year will probably exceed the estimates by \$2,000,000 or \$3,000,000. They are expected to reach \$110,000,000.

## A NEW CAVE AT NIAGARA FALLS.

A recent number of the Suspension Bridge Journal contains the following: "Two men named James Munford and Thomas Conroy, who have for many years acted as guides through the Cave of the Winds on Goat Island, determined to ascertain if there was not another cave under the American Fall. They repaired to the front of the ferry, provided with ropes and ladders. After getting beyond this sheet of water without much difficulty they found it necessary to use their boats in order to reach the desired locality. Mr. G. W. Simms, an eye witness, says the men were out of sight for some time, and he gave them up for lost.—They soon, however, made their reappearance, and pronounced the new cave one of the wonders of the world. It was pitch-dark in the cave, and in one place they stood between two walls of water. They were prevented from going further for want of more tools and some means of lighting the cave."

## TRAGIC END OF A WEDDING.

A sad and lamentable incident of a wedding in Louisville, Ky., one day last week, is thus imperfectly described by the Courier-Journal: On Monday night last Mr. William Horan was married to Miss Fanny Arakas at the residence of her father, Mr. Abraham Askers. Among the invited guests was Mr. John Horan, a brother of the groom, and it seems that on some account he was an unwelcome visitor. On this point two versions are given. On the one hand it is said that the brothers were rivals for the affections of the young lady, and that John Horan attended his brother's wedding with malicious intent. Another statement is that the brothers are Catholics and the young lady being Protestant the marriage was bitterly opposed by Horan's people. The bride was aware of this antagonism between the families, and the presence of the brother was on this account offensive to her.

## AN EXTRAORDINARY LOCAL STORM.

The thunder storm which occurred in Baltimore between 2 and 3 o'clock Sunday morning was one of the most remarkable that has ever occurred in this section of the country, and is described by the signal officer, Dr. H. J. Penrod, as the heaviest that has occurred since the establishment of the signal station in this city. There fell in one hour and thirty-two one hundredths of rain, and what was confined to Baltimore and the immediate vicinity, as no rain has been reported from any of the neighboring cities, from Washington to Cape May. At the Wesley Grove camp meeting, some fourteen miles from the city, the large assemblage of citizens of Baltimore gathered there passed through