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The Tichborne Case.

After the Tichborne trial people must overhaul and revise their ideas of the impossible. Nothing has ever been attempted so absurd, so insane one may almost say as the scheme of the Australian-butchery to make himself a baronet and millionaire by simply lying. He had scarcely a single point to begin with. A young gentleman had been drowned at sea, who was heir to a title and a great estate. His friends, convinced of his death, gave his heritage to the next of kin. His mother almost, refusing to despair, advertised for the missing one. The advertisement coming to the eyes of a butcher in Australia, he resolved to personate the lost son. There was not a chance in a million that he could succeed. There was no accidental resemblance of person, of manner, or of character. Mr. Nasby tried to get a drink once at Willard's Hotel by saying he was Charles Sumner. But this attempt was no less ridiculous. The baronet was a little, delicate, "scrubby" man. The claimant was a man-mountain, weighing 360 pounds. The baronet spoke French more readily than English; the claimant did not know one word of the language. Sir Roger belonged to a wide-spread family connection of which the claimant had never seen a single member. Yet he confidently sailed for England and for seven years fought the desperate fight which was ended in his conviction as a felon, with a varying success which must always remain a wonder to succeeding ages. His trial has changed men's opinions as to the worth of human evidence. Dozens of witnesses, among whom was Sir Roger's mother, testified that this was the rightful heir. Several members of Parliament espoused his cause. Popular subscriptions assisted him in his scheme. He was defeated at last by two things—by his own statement in regard to Mrs. Radcliffe, which all England instinctively cried could not have been made by a man born a gentleman, and by the evidence of Lord Hellewell, who said he had tattooed Sir Roger in his boyhood. Remove these two comparatively unimportant incidents from the case, and it is not impossible that the craziest crime against rank and property ever attempted might have succeeded, by force of law, in the most aristocratic country of earth.—N. Y. Tribune.

A GEORGIA FRATRICIDE.

A horrible tragedy occurred in the lower part of Thomas county on the 19th. Two Brothers, John and Van Gun, returned from Quitman under the influence of liquor. Van Gun, who was with his father and frightened all the women off the place. Johnson, who was a neighbor's went home and remonstrated with Van, whereupon the latter attacked him. Johnson, at first, endeavored to get his gun to protect himself, but was prevented by his father. He then drew his knife and stabbed Van in thirteen places. The latter died on the 21st.

Individual Men.

There is not much truth in the delation made, that individual power is perishing. In twenty years, from 1796 to 1816, the First Napoleon literally predominated in and through Europe. Whatever was done on that continent in that time was caused by some action or aim of his. So, in England, before and after Napoleon thus became a power, William Pitt predominated, as his father, Lord Chatham, had done forty years before. Peel occupied the highest position for over twenty years, and like Wellington, was powerful out of office. So with Palmerston. There was O'Connell, the uncrowned King of Ireland, from the establishment of the Catholic Association and "the Ken" until he was fairly driven out of the field by the Young Ireland party and ill-health, his being a reign of over twenty years. Declining office for himself, he liberally dispensed government patronage among his adherents. Peel died in 1850, and the history of Europe ever since might be told in the biography of Louis Napoleon; Cavour, and Bismarck. Who will deny that Individual power has rarely been so thoroughly represented as in the person of the German statesman? It is curious, tracing effects up to causes, to see the springs of action in Europe during the last twenty years. Cavour was the representative of the great movement south of the Alps which ended in Italian unity. Bismarck represented the corresponding movement which made the resurrection of the old German Empire. Louis Napoleon was the blind instrument of destiny in working out both of these great revolutions in Europe. It turned out that Cavour and Bismarck were too wily and resolute for Napoleon. It is impossible to determine what would have been the state of things in Europe if the third Napoleon had possessed the decision and dash of the first. Because Louis Napoleon was weak and vacillating, deficient in self-reliance, and insisting on working out his own ideas through the agency of clerks instead of statesmen, Italian and German unity arose in our time. Ever since 1852 the history of Europe is to be read in the biography of Disraeli and Gladstone. Their names represent ideas and principles.

Young Men.

Read this below and reflect on what it so truthfully says:

"A little incident occurred at a neighboring town lately which we publish for preservation. A noble hearted and sensible woman was shopping, when a clerk asked her, 'What are our men to do now?'

The merchants are reducing the number of their employees and discarding their clerks, and as we can find no other situation which is poor clerks to do? She promptly replied, 'Walk right into the field and get between the plow-handles, where you are most needed. Too many young men are hunting easy positions and crowding the professions, while their mothers are at home, many of them toiling hard to maintain and keep up the family, even chopping wood to make fires to cook and wash with, while the sons, and 'oo many of the daughters, are dressing fine, keeping company, and like vampires eating up the substance of their living. If all our ladies, both old and young, would but talk thus plainly to our young men, many more of them would remain home to make that home happy and comfortable to repay the watch-care, anxiety and toils of parents by industrious, useful labors.' That clerk was benefited by that excellent lady's lecture, and we hope many more will be profited by reading her sound views published here; for we have not seen nor heard anything more to the point anywhere. Let all our young men advise with their parents upon these points and govern themselves accordingly."

Burning Well in Iowa.

Of a burning well in Boone County, Ia., the *Boone County Republican* says: "About three weeks ago a well was bored on the farm of Mr. John Long, a farmer, living six or eight miles south of Boone. The auger went down 65 feet without finding water, but it was noticed that the well, 15 inches in diameter, emitted some sort of light fluid, having a peculiar gasous smell. Last Friday, at 10 o'clock a. m. a lighted match was applied to the orifice and the escaping gas immediately ignited, making a brilliant, bluish flame, varying in height from five to fifteen feet. It has now been burning for several days without losing anything in the size or brilliancy of the flame, and our informant believes it supplies gas enough, if the same could be utilized, to light quite a city. He also gives it as his opinion that the resources of these subterranean gas works are equal to almost any emergency, and that the supply will not run out. Be this as it may, the burning well is quite a curiosity, and many people are visiting it daily. The flame was extinguished once, last Sunday, but shortly afterward relighted. It burns entirely above ground, and not in the well."

THE IOWA ANTI-MONOPOLY PARTY'S PLATFORM.

DEN MOINES, Feb. 26.

The Anti-Monopoly State Convention met here yesterday. Sixty-four counties were represented by 414 delegates. The Hon. Thos. Mitchell, of Polk county, was chosen permanent President.

The first resolution declares that the primary object of a free republican government is the proper protection of persons and property, and that simple laws, faithfully administered, will best secure that end. The second declares in favor of political reform, and to that end demands honesty, economy, and purity in official life.—The third repudiates the doctrine that "to the victor belongs the spoils," and favors a true system of civil service reform, making honesty and capacity the only valid claims for public employment.

The fourth resolution opposes a protective tariff, and demands free iron, steel, salt, lumber, and woolen fabrics, and a tariff for revenue only. The fifth declares all corporations subject to legislative control, Federal or State, according to the source of the charters of the corporations, and that railroads should pay a full and just share of the taxes, and are entitled to a just and reasonable interest on the money invested. The sixth favors a free banking system, under national laws.

The seventh opposes further land grants to railroads, and declares that the public domain should be reserved for actual settlers, and invites all men of whatever calling, business, trade, or vocation, regardless of political views, to join them in removing the evils that affect the country.

Jones was thrown into a state of wonder by the sign 'ladies' felt slippers,' which he discovered when passing a shoe-store. He can't understand it; he says children felt slippers in his day often enough, but ladies generally wore them except when removed for cause.

Disease of the Eye Contagious.

Dr. Reeling, of the Maryland Eye and Ear Institute, writes that the disease known as Egyptian or granular inflammation of the eye, is spreading rapidly through the United States. It sometimes causes blindness and is very contagious. The advice:

I have in many, and I may say, in the majority of cases, been able to trace the disease to the use of the so-called rolled towels. Such towels are generally found in our country hotels and the sleeping apartments of the working classes, and being used by nearly every one are made the carriers of one of the most dangerous, and, as regards its symptoms, most troublesome diseases of the eye. I therefore would strongly recommend that the use of the rolling towel be abolished, for thereby we will discard one of the great instruments for the spread of such a dangerous disease to the eye, by which thousands of workmen are annually deprived of their means of support.

Cotton Seed and Cotton Planting.

In cotton culture it is the worst of bad management to plant inferior seed, because it would cost something to buy the best, but as we have repeatedly urged, every planter should, by continual selection and high cultivation, make his own seed, and take pride in having the best. Begin with the Dickson seed, or any better sort, if there be any better, and improve upon that till you have something as much better than the Dickson as the Dickson is better than the common. We are accustomed to boast of the perfection to which cotton culture has been brought in this country, and with some reason, but there is still room for improvement—something to learn by those not too wise in their own conceit to accept new truths. Only general rules for the culture of any crop can be given, when they are to be applied to various conditions of soil climate and season. Experience must determine the exceptions and good judgment guide the planter at every step.

Congress and the Liquor Traffic.

Congress has taken the invidious step to investigate the results of the traffic in liquor. Hardly a day has passed since the session opened on which there have not been presented in the Senate one or more petitions urging government investigation in the matter. These petitions have come from all parts of the country, and have been signed by clergymen, by State, national and local temperance organizations, and by thousands of other respectable citizens. A resolution appointing a committee to investigate the subject was briefly discussed in the Senate on Thursday and Friday of last week. Senator Schurz opposed it in a vigorous little speech, in which he advocated the German plan for suppressing intemperance; that is encouraging amusements in which whole families join, and discouraging those in which men alone take part. Senator Bayard combated the subject on constitutional grounds. Very little interest has thus far been manifested in the subject, and the probability of its success is very doubtful.

"Pay as you Go."

The farmer cannot succeed until he learns to live on what he makes after it is made, and not on what he expects to make before it is made. Many years ago, an economical, thrifty farmer, was asked by a large cotton planter, why it was that, though he was called a poor farmer and made much less to the hand than many of his neighbors, he was prospering, while they, with all their broad acres and heavy crops, were constantly falling into debt and becoming embarrassed. He replied: "You begin at the wrong end, you buy your supplies at the beginning of the year on credit; I buy mine at the end of the year." This was the true secret of the difference. Mr. McDuffie, in an agricultural address, delivered thirty years ago, in the hall of the General Assembly at Columbia, introduced, in connection with this subject, the language of that remarkable statesman, John Randolph, who in the midst of one of his brilliant rhapsodies in the United States Senate suddenly paused and exclaimed with the utmost tenderness of his squeaking voice, Mr. President: "I have discovered the philosopher's stone! It consists in these four plain monosyllables: 'Pay as you go!'"—*Rural Carolinian*, March No.

A SUNBEAM.—The greatest of physical paradoxes is the sunbeam. It is the most potent and versatile force we have, and yet it behaves itself like the gentlest and most accommodating. Nothing can fall more softly or more silently upon the earth than the rays of our greatest luminary—not even the featherly flakes of snow which thread their way through the air as if they were too flimsy to yield to the demands of gravity like grosser things. The most delicate strip of gold leaf, exposed as a target to the sun's shafts, is not stirred to the extent of a hair, though an infant's faintest breath would set it in tremulous motion. The tenderness of human organs, the apple of the eye, though pierced and buffeted each day by thousands of sunbeams, suffer no pain by the process, but rejoice in their sweetness, and blesses the useful light. Yet a few of these rays insinuating themselves into a mass of iron, like the Britannia tubular bridge, will compel the closely knit particles to separate, and will move the whole enormous fabric with as much ease as a giant would a straw. The play of these beams upon our sheets of water lifts up layer after layer into the atmosphere, and drops them again in showers upon the hills or in fattening showers upon the plants. Let but the air drink in a little more sunshine at one time than another, and it desolates a whole region in its lunatic wrath. The marvel is that a power which is capable of assuming such a diversity of forms, and of producing such stupendous results, should come to us in so gentle, so peaceful, and so unpretending a manner.—*British Quarterly Review*.

A SIMPLE REMEDY.—Dr. Blower, of Liverpool, states that he has for the past twenty years, employed compressed sponge very successfully in the treatment of ingrowing nails. His method is to render the sponge compact by wetting, and then trying it tightly until it is thoroughly dry. A bit of sponge, in size not less than a grain of rice, is placed under the nail, and secured by strips of adhesive plaster. In this way the point is kept up from the toe until the surrounding soft parts are restored to their normal condition by appropriate means. Of course there is no pain in this remedy, and this requires only ordinary skill.

Relict of a Past Age.

Dr. D. M. Buie exhibited to us yesterday the skull of a human being, which was found in this city at a considerable depth there having been two other skeletons found interred above it. It has evidently been there a great many years and will probably antedate Col. Waddell's Irishman. When found it was face downwards, as though it had been buried in that position. There is a mark on the left side of the head, as though the deceased had been killed by a blow from a hatchet or a tomahawk. The front teeth were all gone, but the jaw teeth were well preserved.

Dr. Buie pronounces it the skull of an old man, probably some 60 or 70 years old, and thinks it likely that the being to which it belonged, lived and walked on this earth previous to the Christian era.—*Wilmington Journal*.

PATRONUS OF HUSBANDRY.—The Pacific Rural Press thus sums up the object of the Patronus of Husbandry:

1. The ennoblement of labor and the producing classes.
2. Bringing more closely together the producer and consumer.
3. Mutual instruction. The lightening of labor by diffusing a better knowledge of its aims.
4. Social culture.
5. Mutual relief in sickness and adversity.
6. Prevention of litigation.
7. Prevention of cruelty to animals.
8. The overthrow of the credit system.
9. Building up and fostering home industry.
10. Mutual protection to husbandmen against sharpers and monopolists.

Lee's Modesty.

[Ben Hill's speech before the Georgia Branch of the Southern Historical Society.] There were many peculiarities in the habits and character of Lee, which are but little known and which may be studied with profit. He studiously avoided giving opinions upon subjects which he had not been his calling or training to investigate; and sometimes I thought he carried this great virtue too far. Neither the President, nor Congress, nor friends could get his views upon any public question not strictly military, and no man had as much quiet, unobtrusive contempt for what he called "military statesmen and political generals." Meeting him one day in the streets of Richmond, as I was going out, and he going in the executive office, I said to him, "General, I wish you would give us your opinion as to the propriety of changing the seat of government, and going further South."

"That is a political question, Mr. Hill, and you politicians must determine it. I shall endeavor to take care of the army; you must make the laws and control the government."

"Ah, General," I said, "but you will have to change that rule, and express political opinions; for, if we establish our independence, the people will make you Mr. Davis's successor."

"Never, sir," he replied with a firm dignity that belonged only to Lee.—"That, I will never permit. Whatever talents I may possess, (and are but limited), are military. I think the military and civil talents are distinct, if not different, and full duty in either sphere, is about as much as one man can qualify himself to perform. I shall not do the people the injustice to accept high civil office with whose questions it has not been my business to become familiar."

"Well, then, General," I insisted, "history does not sustain your view. Caesar, and Frederick of Prussia, and Bonaparte, were all great statesmen, as well as great generals."

"And all great tyrants, he promptly rejoined. 'I speak of the proper rule in republics, where, I think, we should have neither military statesmen, nor political generals.'"

"But Washington was both, and yet not a tyrant," I repeated.

"And with a beautiful smile he said: 'Washington was an exception to all rule, and there was none like him.'"

I could find no words to answer further, but instantly I in thought said: Surely Washington is no longer the exception, for one like him, if not even greater, is here.

Jews with Black Skins.—In the city of Cotechin (Hindustan) and its neighborhood live nearly two thousand colored Jews. They are not quite so dark skinned as the Ethiopian negroes. They are Israelites in the full sense of the word, and faithfully worship the God of their ancestors. According to their own statement their origin is as follows: The conquest of a portion of the East Indies by Europeans opened to the commercial world the road to unlimited wealth, and the prospect of getting rich attracted adventurers from all parts of the world. Among these were many young Israelites from Bagdad, Bassora and Yemen, who came to seek their fortune. After establishing themselves they purchased female slaves from the natives, a number of whom married their masters after they were converted, and from these intermarriages the present population of Cotechin is descended. But on account of their color they are under a ban; neither the Israelites of Bagdad nor the white Jews of their own locality will intermarry or otherwise associate with them.

ADMIRAL SEMMES.—Southern newspapers are publishing, with emphatic expressions of pleasure, an invitation from the Grand Army of the Republic at Rome, N. Y., to Admiral Raphael Semmes, asking him to come there and deliver a lecture on "the cruise of the Alabama, or anything that in your judgment would be of interest," and adding that "the people of Central New York would extend to you a cordial welcome." They hail it as a sign that the old animosities are dying out.

Is it anybody's business?

Is it anybody's business? If a gentleman should choose to lounge about on a lady's shoulders, or to speak a little plainer, that the meaning all may know, is it anybody's business? If a lady has a beau? Is it anybody's business? When that gentleman does call, or when he leaves the lady, or if he leaves at all? Or is it necessary that the curtain should be drawn? To save from further trouble? The outside lookers on?

Is it anybody's business? But the lady's if her beau rides out with other ladies? And doesn't let her know? Is it anybody's business? But the gentlemen, as if she should accept another escort? Where he doesn't change to be? If a person on the sidewalk, whether great or whether small, is it anybody's business? When the person means to call? Or, if you see a person as he's calling anywhere, is it anybody's business? What his business may be there? The substance of our query. Simply stated would be this: Is it anybody's business? What another's business is? If it is, or if it isn't? We would really like to know. For we are certain, if it isn't, there are some who make it so.

Lying Abed in the Morning.

I love to rove in the shady grove, When gentle zephyrs are dozing; I love to sit at the social board, Where bubble-wakes are smoking; I love to gaze on the golden blaze, Where the West is adorning; But this I love far better than all— To lie abed in the morning.

That poets should sing of the joys of Spring Is not in the least surprising; But I cannot conceive how a man should weave A sonnet to early rising. Though Franklin of old was sage I am told, I can't go with him in scolding The blisful scenes in the land of dreams, While lying abed in the morning.

Let those who choose retire to snooze Then the ducks and chickens are going. And rub their eyes when forced to rise At Chanticleer's dismal crowing; They lose the sight of the gorgeous night And spend their days in yawning—Till midnight lamp'll burn the lamp And lie abed in the morning.

Which shall make the fire in the morning? Positive inability to settle this momentous question has caused the honeymoon of a fresh couple in Northampton, Mass., to wane prematurely. She has returned to the parental fold. He has taken a tremendous dose of laudanum, but having recovered he now knows perfectly well which must make the fire in the morning, if it is to be kindled at all.

A certain Elder Gordon in Kentucky states in the newspapers that he has labored as a minister of the Gospel for thirteen years—has traveled over several mountain counties, has baptized over 1,000 persons, and has, during all this period of hard service, received only \$10—"given me by Grassy Creek Church."

PROFITABLE PHILANTHROPY.—The proprietor of the New York Herald, having contributed a handsome sum for the establishment of a soup house for the relief of the poor, has been assailed by the managers of some of the charitable institutions of New York city, upon the ground that public soup houses demoralize and pamper the poor. The Herald, however, retorts with some very damaging facts showing that the actual expenditure of the Five Points House of Industry on the poor for the year ending March 1872, was \$14,000, and the cost of expending this sum \$26,000; that the Children's Aid Society paid in the last year \$75,000 for salaries and other expenses; that it receives from the city and county \$75,000 for educating 9,000 children, and shows itself that it has only 3,000, for the education of which it is appealing to public charity; and that this Society, which charges newsboys 6 cents for a night's lodging, has \$164,000 invested in the shares of a Western railroad. The well-paid philanthropists of New York have evidently stumbled into a hornet's nest.

MERCURIAL POISONING.—It is stated that mercurial poisoning may be entirely obviated amongst the workmen employed in railroad manufacture, &c., &c., by the simple process of impregnating overnight the air of the rooms with ammonia. The good effects of this process are so marked that men afflicted with mercurial palsy find their symptoms less acute and the attacks less frequent by continuing to work in the workshops thus protected.

Says the *Winston Sentinel* of the 6th inst: "Philip Billiter, Esq., died in Old Town on Tuesday last week. He and his father were both born on the 1st of February, both died on the 28th of February, both aged 31 years and 25 days at the time of their death, both died of the same disease, and both sick the same length of time."

Death of Mrs. Hampton.

[Columbia Phoenix of Tuesday.] The sad intelligence of the death of Mrs. General Wade Hampton reached this city yesterday. It occurred at Charlottesville, Va., last Saturday. Mrs. Hampton had been an invalid for some years. She was the daughter and only child of the late Hon. Geo. McDuffie, and was educated in part at the celebrated school of Dr. Marks, at Barhamville, near Columbia. She leaves several children and many friends and relatives. The sympathies of our whole community are extended to General Hampton and family in this severe affliction.

ONE of the daily papers wants some attention paid to scientific research in respect to the ancient remains in America. Who were the people who built the mounds of the Ohio and Mississippi Valleys? What nation worked the abandoned copper mine of Lake Superior? Who were the first people, the remnants of whose civilization exists in Mexico and South America? Even in the Southern States much of archaeological interest exists. Why should not the Government take these matters nearer home in hand, in order to arrive, if possible, at a solution of them, instead of affording aid to Polar expeditions, which lose many valuable lives? Why should Palestine Exploration Societies be formed, while we neglect our own land? All of which are conundrums too hard for us to solve. One thing, nevertheless, may be said—we are undoubtedly neglecting the study of the primitive civilization of the land in which we live to follow many a wild goose chase.—*Baltimore Gazette*.

Says the North Carolina Presbyterian: OBITUARIES.—A pastor, in sending an obituary writes: "I feel as if I ought to apologize to editors when I send them obituary notices. But you know that, when they are nearly all alike, yet each family wants them."

No apology is needed. Inform each family that, in all the widely circulated papers, there is a regular fixed charge for publishing obituaries, and that it is necessary to reimburse the editor for the type, paper and labor it takes to print the obituary; and pastor's labor in writing them will be greatly diminished. It is not a matter of apologies, but of dollars and cents. The editors are put to an equal expense for every obituary they publish. No family, that reflects on the subject, would be more willing to receive the services of the printer gratuitously, than of the stonecutter, who erects a similar, but different monument to the memory of the deceased. Both are entitled to payment.—*Christian Observer*.

The absence of the Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne from the recent marriage ceremonies at St. Petersburg is thus explained: The princess would not expose her husband to mortification, as etiquette forbade him a seat at the Emperor's table, and therefore she remained away. A previous experience at Berlin, where the Marquis was excluded from a State banquet because he is not of royal blood, was her motive to a noble and wisely courtesy.