

The Carolina Watchman.

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J. J. STEWART
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ROWAN COUNTY.

The following list contains a true statement of all the Taxes levied and collected for county purposes during the year ending January 31st, 1874. To wit:

Listed Taxes	\$9420.91
Unlisted Taxes	168.10
Merchants, Traders, &c.	676.65
	\$10265.66

And the Sheriff is credited with overcharges, insolvents and persons not in the County 180.08

And for commissions on 10055.58 at 5 per cent. 504.28

\$9581.30

Set apart for the support of the poor. \$2400.00

The following Claims were audited by the Board of County Commissioners: P. A. Sifford, Com. 9 days \$18.00

D. A. Davis	13 days	26.00
E. Mamey	6 "	12.00
G. M. Barnhardt	Con. 19 days	38.00
J. G. Fleming	Con 11 days	22.00
M. L. Holmes	26 "	52.00
A. J. Mason	Superior Court Clerk	153.15
R. A. Shimkopf	State Sheriff (L.P.)	65
J. K. Burke	Deputy Sheriff	1.30
J. H. Heilig	Com.	5.00
Jesse Powless	J. P. State Case 1-10	1.50
S. J. Pickett	D. S.	1.85
S. R. Hargis	Shr.	15
J. J. Simms	D. S.	75
J. C. O. Graham	Const.	1.50
Jason Hunt	(T. C.)	1.60
C. F. Wagoner	Shr.	30
C. A. Hawkins	J. P.	45
M. A. Smith	D. S.	24.25
O. W. Atwell	"	45
J. C. Miller	Const.	80
W. F. Watson	J. P.	15
D. L. Bringle	"	25
E. C. Lentz	"	80
W. C. Brandon	Const.	25
J. K. Goodman	D. S.	15
H. W. Cozart	Const.	15
J. C. Banks	"	160
Phi. Alexander	J. P.	85
Timman Cranford	D. S.	7.15
J. W. Bunn	Const.	75
J. A. Boyden	C. S. C.	35.50
W. A. Watson	Shr.	2.10
John Williams	D. S.	15
J. B. Fearn	Const.	35
J. W. Miller	J. P.	80
Stokes Kridler	D. C.	50
J. P. Wiseman	J. P.	1.95
R. A. Knox	Examiner (School)	12.00
C. F. Wagoner	Shr. Jail	186.00
T. Cranford	D. S.	8.10
A. J. Mason	Celling Room	26.50

Five Hundred Thousand Years Old.

The New York National condenses from an English scientific periodical some interesting speculations of Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace on the probable antiquity of the human species. They may well startle, it says, even those who have long since come to the conclusion that 6,000 years carry us but a small way back to the original home. In fact in Dr. Wallace's reckoning, 6,000 years are but a day. He reviews the various attempts to determine the antiquity of human remains or work of art, and finds the bronze age in Europe to have been pretty accurately fixed at 3,000 or 4,000 years ago, the stone age of the Swiss lake dwelling at 5,000 to 7,000 years, "and an indefinite anterior period." The burnt brick found sixty feet deep in the Nile alluvium, indicates an antiquity of 20,000 years; another fragment at seventy-two feet gives 30,000 years. "A human skeleton found at the depth of sixteen feet below four hundred buried forest superposed upon each other, has been calculated by Dr. Dowler to have an antiquity of 40,000 years." But all these estimates pale before those which Kent's cavern at Torquay legitimates. Here the drip of the stalagmite is the chief factor of our computations, giving us an upper floor which divides the relics of the last two or three thousand years from a deposit full of the bones of extinct mammalia, and glutton, indicating an arctic climate.

Names cut in the stalagmite more than 200 years are still legible; in other words, where the stalagmite is twelve feet thick and the drip still very copious, not more than a hundredth of a foot has been deposited with the space of two centuries—a rate of five feet in 10,000 years. Below this, however, we have a thick, order and more crystalline (i. e.) more slowly formed) stalagmite, beneath which again, "in a solid breccia, very different from the cave earth, undoubted works of art have been found." Mr. Wallace assumes only 100,000 years for the upper floor, and about 250,000 for the lower, and adds 150,000 for the immediate cave earth, he arrives at the "sum of half a million years that probably elapsed since human workmanship were buried in the depth of Kent's cavern."

Press Oratory.

Editorial life is not particularly conducive to oratory. A facility of writing, however great, does not always presuppose an equal readiness of speech. Ready as a writer may appear, there is always a certain degree of deliberation, a minimum amount of choice, in the selection of words or phrase, which is incompatible with the off hand, which leads to the reckless, reckless of praise or blame, plunges at once into and through the subject, and comes out happy in the triumph of its temerity.

Editors rarely make good stump speakers. Fewer still are happy on festival occasions. He who might dash off with a moments notice, the most spirited description or spicy paragraph, might stammer like a very clown in the presence of an audience. His thoughts, accustomed to be weighed, find halting utterance from unready tongue.

This rule had few exceptions in the late editorial convention, and few made reputations as speakers. There were some notable exceptions. The President of the Association Maj. Englehard was always ready, self possessed, fluent and agreeable. In the grave, the gray and graphic and the graceful, he was equally felicitous. Our young friend Skinner of the Henderson Register made his mark as a budding orator of bright promise. His voice is exceptionally fine his manner impressive, and the substance of his remarks sensible, frequently eloquent. Capt. Denison of the State Agriculture Journal has also a pleasant manner and fine voice, and most poetical and eloquent diction. The handsome Duffy of the Greensboro Patriot called out at Haw River, next to Maj. Englehard, is the most experienced speaker of the Association. He is really a capital one. Dr. Pritchard, trained in another school, had advantages of the others. "That however cannot detract from the merits of his speeches, which were exceedingly graceful beautiful and eloquent, and the 'gang' was proud to have him as its mouth piece.

Others we might name, but we will spare their modest blushes in naming them so openly.—Hillsboro Recorder.

20th of May.

The day was celebrated by many of our citizens in the following manner: The Hook and Ladder Company went picnicking, the Bankers and cotton men ditto, the Hornet Steam Fire Company had a banquet at 8 p. m., and the Medical Convention were entertained with refreshments at 10 p. m. Those who wanted fun had a good opportunity on the 20th.

It was not convenient for us to attend either of the entertainments, but we acknowledge the complimentary invitations.

The next 20th May (1875) is the one hundredth anniversary of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence. An immense number of North Carolinians and others are coming here on that occasion to celebrate the day. Were it not for the jealous (unbecoming) feeling entertained towards Charlotte by those who really ought to act and think otherwise and feel proud that the place is growing to be a great city, we might hope to get a small appropriation from the public at large to help make the occasion a creditable one to North Carolina. Alas! alas! her people doth not consider.—Charlotte Democrat.

FRUIT AND HEALTH.

Dr. Hunt said at a recent meeting of the Warsaw Horticultural Society, that "an absence of fruits implied doctors' bills." We have urged for many years the importance of a regular supply of ripe fruit to prevent disease, and insisted that the best medicine-chest which an emigrating family could carry to a newly settled country would be a box of early-bearing fruit trees, currants, gooseberry and raspberry bushes, and strawberry plants. We knew a family who moved West, and took with them a very large supply of dried fruit, which lasted them throughout the first summer. None of them were sick, although disease prevailed all about them that year; but the next year, with more comforts and less privations, but with no fruit, they suffered much from sickness. Other Western residents have told us that so long as they could have ripe fruit, they have been free from all diseases resulting from malaria.—Southern Farmer.

To The Point.

The following from the Memphis Appeal cuts like a two-edged sword. We are rarely seen more matter for reflection compressed into so small a compass: "The bondholders should beware. Slavery was as thoroughly well guarded by constitutional law and prescriptive right as any property. When the war ended slave property was extinct, and nobody thinks of paying for the property thus destroyed? Yet these very ex-slaveholders are required to pay in full the face-value of Tennessee State bonds bought by the holders at forty and fifty cents. Such was the value of these bonds when the war closed. The people here lost half of their wealth, and then it was thought that bondholders, like slaveholders, had necessarily lost fifty per cent. of his wealth, and bondholders, it was inferred, should share the 'rebel' lark. But the 'rebel' prefers to pay the whole debt. He asks no equitable scaling of bondholders' demands, and it occurs to us that the bondholder buying this rebel's paper, with depreciated currency and at half the face value of these rebel bonds, should be content to take paper currency instead of gold from the poor 'rebel' when the latter proposes to pay in full to the last farthing, with interest on interest, under the funding act. If, in addition to this, these bondholders demand that the rebel must pay in gold or its equivalent, it occurs to us that the exaction is somewhat 'steep.' The rebel proposes to do quite enough, and the rich must yield something to the poor. We must have the volume of currency augmented."

Two Charming Widows.

The Macon Telegraph and Messenger tells of two charming southern Georgia widows, as follows: "Mrs. Wm. Harden, of Randolph county, Georgia, who buried her husband about a year since, and was left with a helpless brood of young children, superintending her farm in person, has raised an abundance of corn and meat for her family the present season, and now has one of the most promising crops in that county. She is young and pretty, and would prove a capital prize to some clever fellow, provided he could win her."

The same lady has another widowed sister, Mrs. L. beautiful and winning in person, who by the labor of her own unaided fingers, has reared and well equipped the education of three promising children. Deferentially, and with the profoundest admiration, we uncover in the presence of those noble women, and commend their example to the daughters of Georgia.

Wakefulness.

When persons who do not otherwise appear to be sick, suffer from continued wakefulness, this is a sure sign of mental exhaustion. When any part of the body is specially exerted, the blood flows in increased quantity to that part. So when there is any stress laid on the brain, the head becomes overcharged with blood, as is shown by the flushing of the face. If this condition is long continued, the blood vessels lose power of contracting.

Then the brain remains in an excited state, even when the mind has no longer any desire to work, and it cannot take its proper rest in sleep. In order to enjoy refreshing sleep it is necessary that the blood be not concentrated in the head, but defused equally through all parts of the body. This is probably the reason why the warm bath just before going to bed is so conducive to a good night's repose. It is, however, the best way not to allow the mind get excited near the hour of rest, but to let it run down gradually, like a clock, in the evening.

There have been some wonderful cases of sleeplessness caused by undue mental exertion. Boerhaave, the Dutch philosopher, tells us that at one time he was so absorbed in a particular study that he did not close his eyes in sleep for six weeks. This seemed incredible. A French general asserted that, for a whole year while engaged in active warfare, he slept but one hour in twenty-four. These and similar cases are probably exaggerated. We all know how often people are unwilling to admit that they have been asleep, when they really had a sound nap. The persons mentioned could not have survived such prolonged wakefulness. An attendant of the late emperor Napoleon, whose nervous system had become deranged, died simply from inability to sleep.

Can a Governor be Arrested?

Many books contain the assertion that a King can do no wrong, and in England at least, for centuries the doctrine of Kingly infallibility, in a certain sense, has been received as the undoubted law of the land. But it was commonly supposed when the thirteen colonies were declared free and independent States, that they at least had gotten rid of the old royal dogma, and that under the theory and practice of a democratic government, the Chief Magistrate would be not the master and sovereign, but the servant of the people, and that instead of being above the law, he before all other citizens, would be under the law.

Not so, however, at least in the Carolinas. During the Holden-Kirk-Pearson war in North Carolina in 1870, the Governor of North Carolina with the aid of the Chief Justice, established a practical supremacy over both law and constitution, the Chief Justice declaring in effect that when process was issued from the courts, the power of the Judiciary was exhausted, for the reason that there was no means to compel the Governor to respect it. It is true that the Governor was for his conduct at that time driven from office in shame and disgrace, and like fate for the Chief Justice was expected.

The next instance in which the claim that a Governor can do no wrong is made, occurs in our sister State south of us—Governor Moore, of South Carolina, has been indicted by a grand jury for the crime of larceny, and, like his brother Holden, contends that he is above the process of the courts, and has ordered out two companies of negro militia to protect him from the clutches of the Sheriff of Orangeburg, who has the process for his arrest.

Verily the times are changed when the Governor of South Carolina pleads that by virtue of his office he can commit larceny without being amenable to the process of the criminal courts. The question at once arises will Chief Justice Moses, of the Supreme Court of South Carolina, be as compliant to his son, Gov. Moore, in the matter of larceny as Chief Justice Pearson, of North Carolina, was to Governor Holden in the matter of conspiracy? Neither father nor son in South Carolina need fear, we regret to say, the pains and penalties of impeachment.—Wilmington Star.

A Beautiful Virginia Lake.

The Richmond Enquirer has been engaged in writing up the Summer resorts of the States, and among other articles we find the following description of a beautiful lake embosomed on the top of a mountain:

"To the curious or lover of romantic scenery, nothing in our State will so well repay as a trip from Christiansburg (a station on the Virginia and Tennessee railroad) to the Salt Sulphur, Sweet Springs, and Greenbrier White Sulphur stopping for a day or two en route at Mountain Lake, or as it was formerly called, Salt Pond. This object of nature is situated on the summit of the Salt Pond mountain, in Giles county.

It is a lake of pure fresh water, about a mile and a half in circuit and three quarters of a mile long, sunk in the mountain at an elevation of four thousand feet above the level of the sea, and is fed by no visible stream. The lake is said to be enlarging instead of diminishing since 1804, when it was first discovered. Since that time it has risen 275 feet, and no drought has ever affected it. It is without fish, and though some were placed in it they have disappeared. Among its mysterious attractions is the singular fact that its depth is unfathomable. A line 300 feet in length touched no bottom.

The visitor looking down from the boat into the water sees at some points large trees, long since overthrown—a windless forest yet rooted in its original soil. The effect is indescribably that of the glimpses of a strange, solemn world of shapes that look heavy as bronze or brass, and yet suspended in the water.

The origin of this singular sheet of water is unknown. It is supposed to have been formed by the tramping hoofs of countless deer and buffalo, who once existed here, the earth then being beaten down and enabled to 'hold water.' This explanation will not, however, account for the great depth, and it is probable that the lake is due to some subterranean stream like 'Lost river.' A lady visiting it, said she felt as if 'the bottom might fall out.'

L. G. Hopkins, the great dry goods merchant of Cincinnati, is going to retire after thirty years' business, rich and honored. He spent \$25,000 in a single year for advertising in the newspapers. If he had spent \$50,000 for advertising in a single year, he might have retired a year earlier. Merchants should stick a pin here.

A Peep at the Value of Cotton Factories to the South.

The New York Herald has the following to say in regard to the prohibition of cotton factories in the South. The article is true to the letter, and it is preceded with a heavy endorsement: "No branch of industry has proved so successful in the Southern States since the war as cotton factories—a number of which have within the past two or three years sprung up in Georgia, Alabama and other States. Instead of shipping cotton in bales to Europe and New England and importing the manufactured articles at high prices, in several of the States the cotton is manufactured within a few miles of the plantations, and thus the cost of export and importation is saving to the producing States. One company—the Graniteville Cotton Company, near Augusta, Ga.—last year divided over twenty-two per cent on their capital between stockholders, and even more gratifying results have been achieved by other attempts in the same direction. The Southern press, from these experiments, advocates the creation of cotton mills wherever water power in the cotton-producing region is available. All the States are blessed with abundant water power, and there is no reason why the rivers of the South ten years hence should not be dotted with manufacturing like the rivers of New England, and about them spring up towns swarming with honest, industrious operatives. New England has had a monopoly of the cotton manufacture long enough, and the South, or at least those States that have escaped from carpet-bag rule, by fostering care can successfully compete with her. As an extra inducement for capital to seek investment South, the Legislatures might wisely enact laws exempting the mills from taxation for a stated period. The benefits sure to accrue would more than compensate for the remission of taxes on this kind of property."

Immigration—a Liberal Offer by a South Carolinian.

Mr. John Strother, on the Sluda side of Edgefield, has registered twelve hundred acres of good land, with Capt. Lewis Jones, Commissioner of immigration for Edgefield, to be given to immigrants for ten years, without charge, and at the end of that time, the immigrants to have the privilege of buying the said land at a reasonable price.—Times.

Some men would say at once that Mr. Strother must be deranged! But let us look into the thing a little. He has twelve hundred acres of land which he is unable to sell or cultivate. The prospect is that when he dies, he will leave his widow and children in the same condition with a large and unweeded farm on their hands. That land, if thrown on the market, might in its present condition bring him \$6,000. But he secures 24 families by giving to each 50 acres of land for ten years. These families improve their farms by building comfortable houses, and by skillful cultivation. He not only has a neighborhood of whites, but at the end of ten years, he sells each man his farm at \$10 per acre. He makes about 100 per cent on its value, and say nothing of the increased value of what he has kept by his surrounding, and the pleasure of having honest white men for neighbors. Is he deranged? Would that North Carolina had some more such.

We can only hope, by some such plan to induce immigrants to our own State. For so long as the present State debt hangs over us, threatening us with bankruptcy, we may send Commissioners to Europe, we may establish Boards of Immigration, we may issue splendid descriptions of our soil, products, climate, &c., but it will be to no effect. The capitalist will not go to a State where all its energies are paralyzed, its public improvements crippled and sacrificed, its scholars and schools languishing, its resources locked up by the hand of the creditor. We have thousands of acres in Anson county, and hundreds of thousands in the State, entirely abandoned for the want of labor, which, if occupied by the skillful and close working thousands, who are continually coming to our country for homes, would in a few years bloom in the richest harvest.

If North Carolina would "unload" herself of that great and unjust debt, we might hope to accomplish something in the way of progress and permanent improvement. But not until then. Let the people elect and send men to the Legislature who will adjust this debt in some way. If we can pay anything on it let it be done, if we cannot let us have a lawless forest yet rooted in its original soil.

TABLE ETIQUETTE.

1. See that those about you are helped before you commence eating yourself.
2. Do not eat soup from the telf, but the side of the spoon.
3. On passing your plate to be replenished, retain the knife and fork.
4. Wipe the mouth before drinking.
5. Remove the teaspoon from the cup before drinking tea or coffee.
6. Use the knife only in cutting the food; do not raise it to the mouth.
7. Eat slowly, rapid eating is unhealthy.
8. If you find anything unpleasant in your food, avoid calling the attention of others to it.
9. Close the lips when chewing.
10. Keep your elbows off the table.
11. Do not speak with food in your mouth.
12. When asked to help your neighbor do not shove, but hand the plate to him.
13. Do not turn your head and stare about the room.
14. If any one at the table makes a mistake, take the least possible notice of it.

NELLIE GRANT'S HUSBAND.—In the case of the President's daughter nothing can be more certain than that the young lady makes a considerable sacrifice of the phantasmal things in which all snobs delight by uniting her fortunes with those of a gentleman who is not only untitled but unconnected in any way with what is technically known as the aristocracy of Britain. Mr. Sartoris is the grandson of a wealthy resident of Seaux and Paris whose family, we believe, was either of Greek or Italian origin. His father, Mr. Edward Sartoris, was educated at Cambridge, and married about thirty years ago, Adelaide Kemble, the younger sister of the famous actress, Miss Fanny Kemble.—N. Y. World.

WHY A CHILD LOVES SUGAR.

The craving of children for sweets is well known to be one of the most imperious of their appetites. It has reference probably to that ceaseless activity which characterizes the age of childhood. It may be that sugar performs in their systems the part enacted by fatty substances in the bodies of adults. As it undergoes oxidation—it is burned up circulating with the blood—it may be the source of the power which enables them to keep in motion from morning to night. Besides this it is known that it renders easier and more perfect the digestion of the albuminous food upon which their growth depends. In respect to these offices it is therefore, nearly essential to their well-being. And yet how strong for generations, has been the prejudice against sugar! Under what difficulties, and in the face of what discouragements and protests, have our children obtained the luxury!

A LAND OF MILK AND HONEY.—A San Diego editor says that at the risk of being pronounced a falsifier by Eastern people, he will state a few facts illustrating the fertility of Southern California. He had seen a mass of wheat, the product of a single grain, on which he counted one hundred and nineteen stalks. It was taken from the ground before being allowed to mature, otherwise each stalk would have borne at least sixty grains, being a yield of over seven thousand grains from one. Two years ago a Mr. Kimball planted some olive cuttings, which have become thirty trees, the height of a man. Bees filled an empty hoghead in a back yard with honey, and the alfalfa fed cows yield milk enough to fulfill the scriptural requirements of a promised land.

NORTH CAROLINA TOBACCO ASSOCIATION.—The North Carolina Tobacco Association will hold its next annual meeting in Greensboro, on Tuesday, the 9th day of June next. It is earnestly hoped that before that time, in every county in the State where tobacco is manufactured, the manufacturers will get together and pledge themselves to discontinue blockading in tobacco and enter in a petition to the Commissioner of Internal Revenue to exercise clemency as to all who are so unfortunate as to be involved in revenue difficulties, and to appoint delegates to the Greensboro Convention.

Let us unite in trying to extricate our unfortunates from their difficulties. Let us get out of trouble and keep out of it. We claim to be an honorable set of men, and blockading is too small a business for us to be engaged in. It pays nobody for us into trouble and ruins our trade.

I respectfully ask all publishers of newspapers friendly to our association to publish this notice. T. W. KEYS, President N. C. T. A. Salisbury, N. C.