PUBLISHED WEEKLY : J. J. BRUNER, Proprietor and Editor. J. J. STEWART

ONE TEAR, payable in advance. .... \$2.50 

Tri-weekly Watchman. 

If conts per line for each and every insertion.



ontain a single particle of MERCURY, or any unrious mineral substance, but is

PILLY V GET ABLE. containing those Southern Roots and Herbs, which on all-wise Providence has placed in countries where Liver Diseases most prevail It will care all Diseases caused by Derangement of the Liver and Bowls. Simmons' Liver Regulator or Mediene.

Is eminently a Famil, Medicine; and by being kept ready for immediate resort will save many an hour of suffering and many a dollar in time and doctors' bills.

After over Forty Years' trial it is still receiving the most unqualified testimonials to its virresponsibility. Eminent physicians commend

EFFECTURAL SPECIFIC For Dyspepsia or Indigestion. Armed with this ANTIDOTE, all climates and changes of water and food may be faced without fear. As a Remedy in MALARIOUS FE-

NESS, JAUNDICE, NEAUSEA. T HAS NO EQUAL It is the .lespest, Furest and Best Family Medicine in the Wor'd! Manufactured only by

JH ZEILIN CO., Macon Ga., and Philadelphia. Price. \$1,00. Sold by all Druggists.

Firmness BY PHEBE CARY.

Well, let him go, and let him stay-I do not mean to die ; I guess he'll find that I can live. Without him if I try. He thought to frighten me with frowns. So terrible and black-He'll stay away a thousand years Before I ask him back.

He said that I had acted wrong, And foolishly beside. I won't forget him after that-I wouldn't if I died. If I was wrong what right had he To be so cross with me? I know I'm not an angel quite-I don't pretend to be.

He had another sweetheart once. And now, when we fall out, He always says she was not cross. And that she didn't pout, It is enough to vex a saint-It's more than I can bear : I wish that other girl of his Was-well, I don't care where.

He thinks that she was pretty too-Was beautiful as good I wonder if she'd get him back. Again, now, if she could. I know she would and there she is She lives almost in sight : And now it's almost nine o'clock-Perhaps he's there to night.

But then I've said I wont; I do not care so much-but she Shan't have him if I don't. Besides I know that I was wrong. And he was in the right, guess I'll tell him so-and the I wish he'd come to-night.

# RETROSPECTION.

The old man sat by the cottage fire And he watched his children play ; And a tear stole down his check, But he wiped it not away; For his thoughts had wandered back again To the scene of other years, And his spirit had found a glad relief In the falling of his tears.

Again he played on the dear old hearth, And he heard a mother's voice, And the gentle tones fell on his ears And they made his heart rejoice; Again he joined in the blind man's buff, And the game of hide and seek, And heard his little sister's voice, So gentle, soft and meek.

Then in the shade, by the woodland dell, Or soft with his picture book, Or wandered to seek some wild bird's nest, That hung o'er the rippling brook,
Till tired and weary of boyhood play,
He turned to his home again
By the rustic style and the broken bridge,
And the shady old green lane.

And thus the old man sat and mused,
While the tears fell down his check,
But a happier hour it was to him
Than the old man's tongue could speak,
Yet he knew 'twas but a plesant dream
That too soon had passed ov'er
That his man down and him looks were

That his eyes were dim and his locks were And he could be young no more.

The Crescent says a great grand daught ter of Gov. Caswell, "fourteen years old, without a father, mother, brother or sister, a cent of money, or a particle of property, is now an inmate of the Orphan Asylum Carteret, New Hanover, Robeson and

the condition of South Carolina does not public, has run away with his wife's need investigation .- Char. Courier.

Budding into Womanhood.—There is a touching beauty in the radiant look of a girl just crossing the limits of youth, strangest description of hell is that of daily all the smooth evenly shaped eggs, and increasing darkness. The driver commencing her journey through the Heinrich Heine: "Hell," he says, "ap- keeping them in an airy place, never cover- had the glazed jug under his head, as he checkered space of womanhood. It is all peared to me like a great town kitchen. dew sparkle and morning glory to her with an endless long stove, on which ardent, buoyant spirit, as she presses for- were placed three rows of iron pots, and ing weather. There is no safety in sitward exulting in blissfull anticipations, in these sat the damned and were cooked. ting eggs in cold weather; one hour's But the withering heat of the conflict of In the third row sat the heathen, who freezing settles an egg. (Thus, one pa- an inside passage. The little steers had life creeps on; the dew-drops exhale; like the Jews, could take no part in sal-the garlands of hope, scattered and dead, vation, and must burn forever. I heard chicken this spring.) In following those strew the path; and too often, ere noon- one of the latter, as a square-built, burly rules you may save all the eggs that will washing away and longing for the job to tide, the brow and sweet smile are ex- devil put fresh coals under his kettle, not hatch for table use. I make it a rule be over. changed for weary look of one longing ery out, Spare me! I was once Socrates, to sit the eggs laid the days I sit them :

Leszinsky, noted for the beauty of her hair, which had reached the unusual length of 5 feet, a few nights ago was awakened about 2 o'clock in the morning, experiencing a sensation as if some one was combing her hair, which was loose about her shoulders. As she awoke she raw two men leave the room. When consciousness returned she aroused the family. Her mother on entering smelt chloroform, and found that her daughter's hair had been cut from the right side of her head, that on the left side being neatly combed.

respecter of persons.

Alfalia .- Mr. John Cunningham show. ed us, yesterday, a bunch of this very prolific clover that he had taken from his grounds only two years old and had a root four feet nine inches long. It is very as a rich and nurrious ailment for cattle- men were accustomed to say : especially for cows. It can be sown on I hold that this government was made pains of calumny—a good conscience. ley and will be productive without much benefit of white men, and none others. attention, and yields two crops a year; do not believe that the Almighty made with good attention it would yield three the negro capable of self-government .crops. It is worth cultivating every- Stephen A. Douglas.

give it to them coarser; and as soon as remain together, there must be a posidry, and no wet food whatever. Follow he white race. - Abraham Lincoln. the above directions, and it will not only prevent the gapes, but cure it. Do not say this treatment is too simple, but try I fed my chickens in this way and it cured them and prevented it afterwards. - Correspondence State Agricultural Journal.

# Boutwell, the Charlatan.

[Richmond Dispatch.] Boutwell, admits not negroe equality with he has no heart-warm guest a negro. Oh, no; he only wishes us of the South to have the ne-gro in all his glory at our tables, at our schools,

him at home! Then, Mr. Boutwell is neither a stateman, a all. He is nothing more. It is a good thing offer up hecatombs of his white fellow-citizens of the South to gratify his own sordid ambition, he will be a mere victim of those means of dehe will be a mere victim of those means of decay and annihilation with which matter accomplishes her work. Poor Boutwell cannot hope on his death-bed that even his theories will survive him. They are the mere expedients suggested by his ambition to prolong his ephemeral political tame. He is even too small hand for Sunner's helmet. He will be crushed by its weight, and probably before his na appirt of charaity either, bat because tyrus death he will pass to oblivion, only to be remembered as the deceitful friend of the nere gro, the charaltan statemans, and kypocritical. gro, the charlatan statesman, and hypocritical

niece and \$2,500 of the firm's mon-

HEINE'S NOTION OF HELL.-The of a single man."

STURDY OLD MEN .- There are some in poultry pretty old men in the world who remain full of works and ambition. Lord John Russell, for instance, who looks upon Dirraeli, who is sixty-nine years of age, as a sort of a boy, is eighty-two years old, and yet seeks to rule England. The emperor William, a man of seventy seven, What alcohol will do.—It may seem and the Duke, still older, are having a strange, but it is nevertheless true, that lively contest. Guizot, eighty-seven, is alcohol regularly applied to a thrifty far- working away at his literary labors in mer's stomach, will remove the boards France, while Theirs, but little his junior, VERS, BOWEL, COMPLAINTS, RESTLE. from the fence, let cattle into the crops, is ready to assume the reins of the govkill his fruit trees, mortgage his farm, and ernment whenever he is wanted. Coming sow his fields with wild oates, and thist over to America, we find men of seventy les. It will take the paint off his building, and over working away like men of forty. break the glass out of the windows and There are Commodore Vanderbilt, Daniel fill them with rage. It will take the gloss Drew, A. T. Stewart, J. Edgar Thomp from his clothes and the polish from his sou and W. B. Aster, still skillfully hand. manners, subdue his reason, arouse his ling thier millions, and yearly adding to passons, bring sorrow and disgrace upon his them. There is milliam C. Bryant profamily, and topple him into a drunkard's ducing in his eighth decade a comprehengrave. It will do this to the artisan and sive history of the United States. There the capitalist, the matron and the maiden, is Thurlow Weed still dropping on us as well as to the farmer; for in its deadly from time to time words of wisdom and enmity to the human race, alcohol is no old political reminscences. The catalogue might be continued much longer, but this is enough to show that men frequently need not outlive their usefulness.

### Civil Rights, and Douglas and Lincoln.

l am not, nor never have been, in favor GAPES IN CHICKENS.—I will endea- of making voters or jurors of negroes, nor intermarrying them with white people; vor to answer your correspondent's in- and I will say in addition to this, that quiry but the second and third only .- will forever forbid the two races living ston Seutincl. Feed the little chickens, as soon as they together on terms of social and political will eat, on fine dry homing, as they grow | equality; and, inasmuch as they do they can swallow corn let them have the tion of superior and inferior, and I, as corn, but select the smallest grains at much as any other man, am in favor of first. Be sure to give them the hominy having this superior position assigned to

# A Word for Newspapers.

We clip the following articles from exchange. It is true, and we recommend

in-law a negro-he has no colleague a negro- lished a reputation abroad, benefit all

HOUSTONVILLE, N. O. 2nd of May, 1874 Mu. Bruner, Dran Sir:—I have "It's mighty hard times, I tell you!" we put an organ taken from a living animal inside of another animal, very frequently this issued your first, (my father was a sub- was the salutation we heard one man organ will be engrafted there. The infused

time she goes to her nest. Thus, for years I turn the eggs designed for sitting too common to excite comment. once every day, to change the position.-I keep from 75 to 150 pullets. I select again, going home through the mud, rain ing them, and never keeping them in a lay on the two planks that formed the room where there is a fire, unless in freez-

water, low slop, &c. The only cure I draw its tougue under the thumb and put worms out of the wind pipe while sneez- hand.

I write this for the benefit of the poultry growers (not to have my name in your paper) hoping some one may give the young man, too proud to labor with more information and experience, that the white hands which he folds as he might benefit me. It you think it worth waits for chance to give him an easy job. inserting in your paper you can do so.

1 subscribe myself a LADY READER.

\_\_\_\_ THE WAY TO AVOID CALUM

then." Plato being told that he made earnest, manly effort, too many of heaven's In view of the recent events at Wash- none will believe them." Hearing at the farmer who from neglect, is forced commonly thought here that Alfalfa and ington, it is proper to refresh our memor- another time, an intimate friend of his then to buy his food, deserves all the hard Lucerne are the same thing, but this is ies occasionally, and show how bravely we had spoken detractively of him, he said : times it will be possible to inflict .an error. A hundred and fifty pounds of are moving onward and upward perfec- I am sure he would not do it if he had Columbus [Ga ] Enquirer. the seed of the Alfalfa was brought from tion. Since Abraham Lincoln is the not some reason for it." This is the California by Mr. Walker, two years ago, great exemplar of Republicanism, and surest, as well as the noblest way of and distributed among his friends, who Douglas of Northern Democratic states drawing the sting out of reproach, and can nowsay nothing favorable of the Alfalfa | manship, we reproduce what both these | the true method of preparing the man for that great and only relief against the

INDEPENDET CANDIDATES .- Whenever a Conservative endangers the success of his party by becoming an independent candidate he should be marked as an ally and tool of Radicalism, as one willing to sacrific his party and principles for the gratification of his own personal quiry concerning gapes in chickens. I there is a physical difference between the piques or ambition. Such men are not will not undertake to answer her first in- white and black races, which I believe, to be trusted now or in the future .- Win-

# The Lovely South-Land.

In the last issue of our Fireside Friend, published at Chicago, we find a letter from Mr. H. C. King, one of its travelling correspondents, from which we copy the subjoined eloquent and manly tribute to the South. The letter from which we

copy bears date. "NEW ORLEANS, May 1, 1874. people talk of what they pay newspapers | er I would pluck from her lacerated body for advertising, etc., as so much given in every thorn of whatever kind; I would value of property in their neighborhoods, her, if not the paradise of the world, cerhimself. He never has negroes to dinner—he has no brother-in-law a negro—he has no sonwhich nature designed her to be .- Isuch particularly if they are merchants or would unite her with the North, the East real estate owners, thrice the amount year- and with the West, in the closest fratersuspicion of meaning to be with him and of support. Besides, every public spirited happiness of the whole land would be citizen has a laudable pride in having a promoted. The South is a land especially paper which he is not ashamed of even blessed by the hand of God. When her that such a man cannot live always. He must sheet, helps to sell property, gives char- nations; when her beauty and her inherent die, and instead of the cancer of ambition which acter to the locality, in all respects is a riches are understood, and wise rulers is ever grawing his vitals and inducing him to desirable public convenience. If, from and benificent laws shall hold away; cause, the matter in the local or editoral when the waste places shall be built up columns should not be quite ep to your when the busy hum of manufactories local press is the power that moves the might tell of its beauty and grandeur in they as republicans cannot—support regarded with pride and respect, whether independent Republican.—Ashville Citiprople."

Plato.—Press

### Hard Times

A STEW A R T model of the Companies of t man knows a hen turns her eggs every the sight of such steams, such loads, such men and such statements have become

Late in the afternoon we saw the team wagon bed. We do not know what the jug contained, but whatever it was the man had given all the contents he could,

The man was not a type of the yeomanry hand and squez and drapt on his knee, the young lady suddenly disappeared, and for the evening rest, and twilight, the the wisest of mortals. I taught truth and and one hen in good weather will hatch of this land. Unfortunately, it has no then it was that his eyes rolled and he the nucle declared that he had sought her justice, and sacrificed my life for virtue.' 18 or 21 chickens at a sitting, and not But the clumsy, stupid devil went on lose a single egg if thus selected. After was a poor, ignorant white man, with a kept a creakin' and a crakin', till I thought not whither she had gone or what had ROBBED OF HALF HER GLORY .- A pretty with his work, and grumbled, Oh, shut they hatch I keep the hens in a coup a wife and a large family, no doubt, and he in my soul somethin' terrible was the become of her. This account was comyoung woman of Louisville named Pauline up, there! All heathen must burn, and few days before I turn them out to scratch lives in a wretched, one roomed cabin, on matter with his inards, his vitals; and sidered improbable, and appearances bewe can't make an exception for the sake for the young; and never let them go a piece of water-washed land, unknown that flustered and skeered me so, that I ing clearly suspicious, he was arrested where they can get rain water or hog and uncared for, with no impulse and no burst out a cryin'. Secin' me do that, and taken before a magistrate. Other slop to drink. That is the cause of gaps | aid to raise to a nobler life. "Hard times ?" Who are making them ?" The poor wife It is a worm that breeds in standing with her little ones huddled about her harder he creaked, till of a sudden it came gentleman in the neighborhood had been last night, knew what brought "hard to me that it was nothin" but his gallow. paying his addresses to Miss Perkins. It ever found, was to open the chicken's bill times" to her wretched abode, when the ses, and then I burst out a laughin' fit to was stated, and generally believed, that famished brutes stopped, with hanging kill myself, right in his face. And then he bad gone, a few days before she was three or four drops of beef foot oil into tongues, in the darkness, and she heard be jumped up and run out of the house missed, on a journey to the North, and the wind pipe. Tobacco stems laid in the the oaths of the greater brute, as he stag mad as fire; and he ain't comin' back no that she had declared that she would marroosting place helps them to throw the gered in with the little glazed jug in his more. Boo, boo aboo boo ry him on his return. The uncle had re-

"Hard times!" says the man that nevmake them better. "Hard times!" says barbarous roads to an uncomfortable home to bet his remaining time on that game of chance-cotton. "Hard times!" eries "If any one speaks ill of thee," said the merchant, as notes fall due, and not Epictetus, "consider whether he hath one dollar for the thousands owing him, truth on his side; and if so, reform thy- comes in to meet them. Yes, the times self, that his censure may not effect thee." are hard, and the cause lies at our own When Anaximander was told that the door. Our merchants are the slaves of said he, "I must learn to sing better the merchants. There is too little of many enemies who spoke ill of him blessings to incite to persistent labor. Six said : "It is no matter, I'll live so that mouths from now will tell the story, and

# A Terrible Romance.

In the year 1766, a young girl of very

preposing appearance, from one of the in

terior provinces of France, was placed at by all the vices of that corrupt metropo- great healer, is slowly but certainly effac- them both, and two servants in attened her ruin, but was unsuccessful. censed at his defeat, he determined on revenge, and, in furtherance of his design secretly placed in her trunk articles be longing to him, and marked with his name. He then denounced her to a magistrate. who caused her to be arrested, and the only one rebel sleeps, his grave was re- and don't kill me, uncle, don't kill me !" missing articles being found in her possesion, she was brought to trial. In her Wilson, who delivered the oration of the defense she could only assert her ignor- day at Camp Butler, said that the time and she afterwards saw a man come from ance of the manner in which the property came into her trunk, and protested her in- be buried, and that the living should pay his hand, which he had shot. On ap nocence. She was found guilty, and the a tribute to the Confederate as well as to proaching the spot appointed for a meetsentence of death was pronounced upon the Federal dead. His recommendation ing with her lover, she formed a pretence ther. The hangman's office was ineffici- was not unheeded. At Rock Island, in to induce her uncle to go on before her. ently performed, it being the first attempt of the executioner's son. The body was ed of surviving Federals placing garlands who had been waiting for her, and they delivered into the hands of a surgeon, by on the graves of Confederates who died both mounted their horses and immediwhom it had been purchased. He imme- in the military prison. At Cairo the di- ately rode off. Instead, however, of go-"You wish me to tell you "how I like diately conveyed it home, and was proit to every man who has an interest where the South?' Do I like the 'Eden' of ceeding to dissect it, when he perceived of Governor Beveridge's oration. At and about a week afterwards went on a America? No! I love it, with a love so a slight warmth about the heart. By the Pittsburgh the unmarked rebel graves tour of pleasure to France. There they "Nothing is more common than to hear strong, and so deep, that had I the pow- prompt use of proper remedies he restored the suspended animation. In the meantime he sent for a trusworthy priest. charity. Newspapers, by enchancing the beal every wound however deep, and make and when the unfortunate girl opened her eyes she supposed herself in another of the seven rebels buried in the National heard of their uncle's sad fate until their world, and addressing the priest (who was Cemetery received the same attention as return to England. a man of marked and majestic countenance), exclaimed : "Eternal Father ! you know my innocence; have pity on me!" at our hotels, &c. He is very clear of even the ly of the meagre sum they pay for their nal bonds, for thus the prosperity and In her simplicity, believing she beheld her Maker, she continued to sue for mercy, and it was some time before she realized she was still in the land of the living, and South, which must precede the rephilanthropist, nor an honest man. He is only though he should pick it up in New York advantages shall become known and ap- The surgeon and priest, being fully constall. He is nothing more. It is a good thing or Washington. A good looking, thriving preciated by the people of this and other vinced of her innocence, she retired to a village far distant from the scene of ber uniust punishment. The community subsequently became acquainted with her history, and the author of her misery be-

A CAT'S TAIL ON A ROOSTER .- Other facts

not help myself-'deed I could not." " Could'at help yourself? That's a man 7"

"Yes'm." "Got money 1" "Yes'm."

"And good kin folks." "Yes'm."

"And loves you to distraction ?"

"Yes'm." " Well in the name of common sense what did you send him home for !"

must, 'spose, though I'd rather die. You been described as follows : see, ma, when he fetched his cheer up close to mine, and ketched holt of my day walking together in the forest, but

er did a stroke of earnest, honest work to ly, "stop snivlin. You have made an reproached him with his unkindness and everlasting fool of yourself, but your cake ain't all dough yet. It all comes of no' count fashionable sto' gallowses - 'spenders I believe they call'em. Never mind "Hard times !" says the planter, as he hony! I'll send Johny and tell him how ins was missed she was passing through begs the merchant to give him time for it happened, 'pologise to him, and knit the forest and heard the voice of a young food he needs, and paying 100 or 50 per him a real nice pare of yarn gallowses, cent. for his advances, he goes back over jest like your pa's and they never do creak."

up ; "let me knit'em."

right. You mind if won't. Sare enough it presed to be all right. Tildy and Johnny were married and very boys laughed af his singing, "Aye, New York, and our farmers the vassals of Johnny's gallowses never creaked any

# The Blue and the Gray.

[From the Chicago Tribune.]

mains of the past differences between the Miss Perkins said that, having resolved North and the South are passing away, to clope with her lover, they had given and that a feeling of real brotherhood is out he had gone on a journey to the growing up between the two sections of North, whereas he had merely waited near the country. The war of the rebellion is the skirts of the forest until the time apnot destined to leave a lasting echo of pointed for the e'opement, which was the strife in the hearts of the people of this very day on which she had disappeared. Paris in the services of a man depraved country. Time, the great teacher and the Her lover had borses ready saddled for lis. Smitten with her charms, he attempt. ing the scars of war from the face of na- dance on horseback. While walking ture and from the hearts of men. \* | with her uncle, he reproached her with her The ladies of Chicago did not forget the resolution to marry a man of whom he

Confederates busied in our cemeteries .- disapproved, and after some remonstran-There were flowers and evergreens and ces, she passionately exclaimed: services for them as well as for their enemies in life. In Calvary Cemetery, where don't marry him it will be death to me; membered. At Springfield Major Bluford had come when enmities and hates should among the trees with a wood-pigeon in vine character of forgivness was the theme | ing to the North, they retired to Windsor, were scattered over with flowers by the passed some months so happily that in same fair hands that decked those of the those days, when newspapers were scarce. Union soldiers. In Alleghany the same when there was no regular postal commuwas witnessed. At Keokuk the graves nication and no telegraphs, they never the Federal dead.

Considering the attitude of the country towards the so-caffed civil rights bill in connection with this other feeling towards has resigned -so has Gen. E. R. Ilamothe Confederate dead, we may hope that ton, Clerk of the Federal Court at this the day of reconciliation between North place. Why? Because "they will not cuperation of the latter section, is near at thrift may follow fawning."

# [From the Charleston (S. C.) News.

There is a softening of heart in both the North and the South, and it needs no linguish the teat with much regret the

#### Appearances Against Him.

The history of English law contains

unmarried or without children. Implicit confidence in his brother, who was a midpretty way to talk? Ain't be a nice young dle-aged bachelor of limited means had of course, inspired the dying man to make such a will; but a number of family relatives pronounced the document an extraordinary piece of servile faturty, and darkly hinted that harm would ensue from it. This feeling caused an alienation between the occupants of the Epping Forest resisdence and the aforesaid prophets, and made the latter the bitterest prosecutors of the dead man's brother in the strange ... "Well, ma, if I must tell the truth, I and tragic succeeding events, which have Uncle and niece were both seen one

he creaked worse than ever, and that made circumstances, hourly coming to light, me cry harder; and the harder I cried the rendered his position serious. A young peatedly expressed his disapprobation of "Matildy," says the old woman stern- the match, and Miss Perkins had loudly abuse of his authority over her as his ward. A woman named Margaret Oaks was produced, who swore that about 12 o'clock on the day on which Miss Perke lady earnectly expostulating with a gentleman. On drawing nearer the spot whence the sound came, Margaret Oaks testified "Yes ma," said Matilda brightening that she heard the lady exclaim: "Don't kill me, uncle, don't kill me!" The wo-"So you shall, honey; he'll valley man was greatly terrified, and ran away them more than if I knit'em. It'll be all from the spot. As she was doing so she heard the report of firearms. On this combination of circumstantial and positive evidence, coupled with the suspicion of interest, the uncle was tried, convicted of murder, and almost immediately afterwards-according to the customs of these days-was hanged

About ten days after the execution of the sentence upon the uncle, the nices reappeared, and, stranger still, showed by the history she related, that all the testing There are many evidences that the re- mony given on the trial was strictly true.

"I have set my heart upon him. If I Just as she proclaimed those words she heard a gun fired, at which she started.

TROUBLE IN THE CAMP. Maj. Erwin Assistant District Attorney, bend the pregnant hinges of the knee that

The powers that be-the Greensboro clique, want these gentlemen to support Hon. Plato Durham for Congress, and as independent freemen, although they do love Government pap, and doubtless re-