LOCAL.

Splendid rains yesterday. They were much needed.

No PROHIBITION on Soda Water. Barker's can't be beat

Mr. J. F. Dearman's little child, near town, standing by a chair, fell and broke its arm.

Commencement at Trinity this year, June 12th. A large attendance of friends and patrons is expected, as usual.

Excursion rates to Charlotte and return on the 20th,—from Salisbury, $2.65; from China Grove, $2.05; Concord, $1.25.

☞Tomlinson, of Hickory has arranged for a grand excursion from Salisbury to the Blue Ridge, June 24th. His handbill announcement (see it on Fisher street) is the best thing of the kind yet posted.

In the spring nothing is so refreshing to the system as a glass of Soda Water.—Barker is shaving ice behind his fountain with his usual smile. Ed. Overman claims it is his special privilege to serve the ladies.

STRAYED.—A canary bird with black spot on the top of his head. He is a good singer. Will most likely seek lodgings in some dwelling. Information of the stray will be suitably rewarded if reported to Mr. S. H. Wiley.

The Salisbury Literary Club at their meeting Wednesday evening, re-elected J. M. Gray, Esq., President; L. Clement, Esq., and Mrs. S. W. Cole, Vice Presidents; and Mr. W. C. Blackmer, Secretary.

The Boston Quintette Club had an elegant crowded house at Columbia, Friday night, and by special request remained over and repeated their entertainment Saturday night. This Club will give an entertainment at Meroneys' Hall, Saturday night next.

The School Exhibition at Yadkin Institute, Stanly county, O. C. Hamilton, principal, will take place Friday, May 30. The exercises at this institution last year were highly interesting and attracted a very large assemblage of people from several counties.

The new Board of Town Commissioners organized Monday 4 P. M., by taking the required oath. The executive officers were all retained in office until next Saturday, 4 P. M., when an election will be had for Tax Collector, Clerk, Town Constable, Policemen, &c.

The father of the long lost Charley Ross passed through here last week, going and coming, to and from Lenoir, N. C., to see a boy he had been advised of as answering the description of his lost son. It was lost time and money. Mr. Ross stated while here, that he had in his search, since the loss of his child, found over six hundred stolen children, some of whom he had been instrumental in restoring to their parents.

A former resident of Salisbury visits the place and writes very handsomely his impressions to the Charlotte *Observer*, May 14. He thinks the old town is advancing, and notes some of the changes since his residence here. We can tell him what he could not see: We have a healthy town, and there is less stealing and rascality here than in any town of its size in the State.

BILL, THE BARBER, has moved his tonsorial operations into what was formerly the dining room of the Mansion Hotel. With a new door opening on the pavement, a part of the long room cut off, and a proper use of paints and wall paper, he is neatly fixed up in a quiet and comfortable place, and as ever, ready

"With scissors sharp and razors keen
To dress your hair and shave you clean."

By the way, Valentine is one of the old landmarks of the town, having plied his occupation here for about 40 years. He has sustained a good character through the changes of them all, raised a respectable family, and old age finds him in comfortable circumstances.

South River Ripples.

A marriage to take place in a neighboring Township in a day or two.

A considerable quantity of cotton to plant over on account of the late frost. The gardens were slightly injured.

Mr. H. C. Bost killed a sheep a few days ago which, after being dressed, weighed 70 pounds.

The apple crop in this section will be quite large. We will have peaches enough to eat and some to sell. Cherries are very scarce—a fair crop of strawberries.

James, son of Mrs. Maria Williams, died of pneumonia on Monday 21st of April, aged 16 years. On Saturday Miss Mary, sister of James, aged 20 years, was laid in the same grave-yard.

A gentleman, though not a resident of this Township, on his way from Salisbury to Unity, lost two sacks of hominy out of his wagon. Each sack contained a bushel. One of the sacks has been found and returned to the owner. The other has not been heard from.

Mr. S., the carrier of mail from Salisbury to Mocksville, had a little runaway a few mornings since at South River. While the mail was being changed his horse took fright at a little bird and started towards Salisbury but was stopped before going far. No one hurt and not much damage done.

Make use of what you learn. A boy who is studying Anatomy, said to his teacher, who is in the habit of moving his eyes about without turning his head, that it was an injury to the eyes, to use them thus. That boy has good eyes. and is a close observer of the "Laws of Health."

A Sabbath school was organized at Hall's Academy on last Sabbath with the following officers: F. S. Starrett, Superintendent. A. C. Nash, Secretary. H. S. Trott, Treasurer. F. S. S.

The Boston Quintette Club is the finest musical organization of its kind, not only in this country, but in the world, and all great professional musicians freely and enthusiastically admit the fact. I and wife have had the unequalled musical pleasure of hearing them several times in Columbus, Ohio, and St. Louis Mo. Their Flutist, Heindl, stands unrivaled, now and in the past. Personally, I am unacquainted with any one of the Club, and, hence, *can* have no motive for the above statement but an earnest desire to have *all* enjoy "once in a life-time" a musical treat,—which the world cannot duplicate—brought to your own doors.

W. H. NEAVE.

PROHIBITION

The Hon. Robert P. Dick

Will addres the citizens of Salisbury, on the subject of the "PROHIBITORY LIQUOR LAW," in Meroney's Hall in Salisbury, on Wednesday Evening, 8½ o'clock, May 21st, 1879.

All our fellow cititens, especially the ladies and the qualified voters of Salisbury Township are invited to be present. Those who are acquainted with Judge Dick's ability as a cultivated scholar, an earnest Christian philanthropist, and an elegant speaker, know that a rich intellectual treat may be expected on this occasion. Come, one and all, and hear this great question of the day discussed by one who is able to treat it in a masterly manner.

Further notice will be given by circular.

Salisbury, May 14th. } J. D. GASKILL, Sec. Tem. Com.

Montgomery Jottings.

The frost of Friday night 2d inst., nipped the potato crop in low places.

Old Moses Thompson, an aged colored man, "shuffled off this mortal coil" last night. To-day the colored friends are digging the grave—to-night all negrodom will "set up wid de corpse." Moses enjoyed the confidence of both races.—Yadkin very low—fish scarce.—Farmers wanting rain—corn looking well, wheat and oats "one thread in a reed."—First rattle snake of the season was killed by Thomas Marks, the hunter and fisherman. His snakeship was about four feet long and as large as a man's wrist.

Peaches and apples doing well. The berry and persimmon crop bids fair to be large and these with "backer" and plenty of "eating dirt" will ensure the lives of many people twelve months longer.

Gold mining at fever heat. Most property loaded down with bonds. Every man has the precious metal on his premises and anxious for a sale. Beaver Dam Mining Company mean business, and are working about fifty hands. Present indications go to show that great changes will take place in the immediate future. Mountains will be washed down; valleys filled with debris, and old Beaver Dam will be found in a new channel, and the native place of the editor of the *Watchman* washed down to "hard pan."

Nobody marrying—several want to—no two agreeing on penson, time and place.—No *Watchman* for some weeks past to tell of the "doings" of "Progress," "Nimrod, Jr.," "Happy Girl," "More Anon," etc., *sui generis*.

"Our Johnnie" would have been happy some time since if he had not got lost—the "angels" had flown before his arrival.

May 7, 1879. NEMO.

Lexington Items.

MAY 14, 1879.

We had splendid rains yesterday and to-day.

Strawberries have made their appearance in our market, and bring per 10c quart.

The case of State against M. W. Barber for killing R. W. Haden was finished last night at 9 P. M., and resulted in the acquittal of the defendant. The jury were out only ten minutes. Some able and eloquent speeches were made on both sides. Messrs. McCorkle and Bailey assisted the Solicitor in the prosecution, and Messrs. Leach, Welborn, Watson and Glenn appeared for the defendant. There was an attempt to appland when the jury rendered their verdict, which was quickly suppressed by his Honor.

Judge Schenck by his courteous and gentlemanly manner, both on and off the bench, has won many warm friends among the people of Davidson.

Court is still in session, and will probably continue the entire week.

Andrew L. Clinard, who was convicted of larceny in two cases, has been sentenced to the penitentiary for seven years in one case, and judgment was suspended in the other.

Dock Welborn and Lindsay Welborn got seven and three years, respectively.

Rev. Geo. B. Wetmore, of Rowan county, preached in the Episcopal church here last Sabbath morning and evening.

The shade trees recently planted on the public square are all growing nicely. There's room for more like them.

DUSEN.

For the Watchman.

Fish Ponds, Fish Culture, &c.

MR. EDITOR: having so often been consulted, privately, on the subject of fish culture, and about the best methods of constructing ponds, I have concluded to give, through your columns, my experience on the subject.

The first thing to be done, is to select a proper site or location for the pond. In this regard, I will say, that *no* long, strong-running branch is suitable, for the reason, that in case of freshets, they are too apt to overflow and carry away the dam, which would result in the entire loss of the stock of fish. The most suitable situation is a cove or basin where the stream is supplied by one or more springs, with no other stream running into it. Having selected a site for the dam, say one hundred or more yards below the spring, according to circumstances, the *next* thing to be done is to cut *side ditches* entirely around the intended pond, somewhat in the form of a horse-shoe, with the toe at the upper end, around the spring or head of the stream, bringing the ditches together below the intended dam. A failure to attend to this precaution will surely result in the breaking of the dam at the first freshet. I lost two dams and two stocks of fish by building my dams *first*, intending to cut the side ditches *afterwards*, but did not get them cut until there was a freshet, which resulted as above stated. The side ditches being complete, and *before* the foundation of the dam is commenced, the ground where it is to stand *must* be dug out to a depth that will reach entirely below the soil, that is to say, you must cut a ditch three or four feet wide, the *entire length* of the intended dam. This ditch must be cut through all soil, and down into the *solid clay*. This having been done, take some good inch plank, and having sawed them of a proper length, sharpen one end; set them upright, along the lower side, in the bottom of the ditch with the edges close together, and drive them down at least a foot or two, leaving the tops of the plank about four feet above ground. When the water is raised on the pond, these plank will become perfectly water-tight and prevent leakage, as well as keep crawfish from boring holes through the dam.

The next step is to cart into the ditch *pure clay* which should be put in *gradually*, and worked into a puddle, or *tough mortar*, until the ditch is full, from one end to the other. This mortar, when it dries, will become almost as hard as a brick, thereby preventing the possibility of leaking.

In the erection of the dam, it is most important that it be constructed of the very best material, so as to make it secure. I have found nothing for this purpose superior to good *clay*. Rock or frame work will *not* answer the purpose. They may do on large streams, where the waste of a small quantity of water is of no consequence; but on small streams, where it is necessary to save all the water, they will *not* answer the purpose at all. A dirt or clay dam, if properly built and protected on the water side with plank, and then soded over with grass will not only be ornamental, but will, in a few years, become as compact as the surrounding ground, and be *absolutely safe*; besides being the *cheapest* dam that can be constructed.

The dam must be at least three times as wide at its base as it is high. The foundation must be laid on both sides of the ditch, so that, when it is finished, the ditch will be directly under the *centre* of the dam. The dirt should be carted on to the dam, which, by the running of the cart, becomes a compact and tenacious mass. The dam should be four or five feet wide at the top when finished, and should be very wide at the bottom, sloping up on either side, like the roof of a house. I have one dam twenty-five feet and another that is forty feet wide at the bottom.

The dam being complete, the last thing is to cut an outlet sluice at one of the extreme ends of the dam, at least four feet wide, in which there should be placed a frame-work of plank, with a plank floor, but open at the top. Into this frame put a rack to prevent the escape of fish, when the water is up. This done and your pond is ready for the reception of your stock fish.

In regard to fish, I will say that, in my ponds (of which I have two), I have *all* the varieties of the perch tribe known in this country, together with trout, suckers and mullets; and they have all succeeded well, particularly the bream, maw-mouth, red-bellied sun-fish, mullet and trout. I seriously doubt whether the sucker will do well in small ponds, they being migratory in their habits, usually running far up the stream into the shallows and shoals, in the spring, to deposit their spawn. In small ponds, their movements are too circumscribed to allow of this habit, and, consequently, they are not likely to increase. If, however, the small fry of the sucker are put into a pond, they will grow to full size, and become very fat and nice, as I have proven by actual test.

The several varieties of perch spawn in the early part of June, or *rarely*, in the latter part of May. The trout spawns in June, is very prolific, and succeeds well in small ponds; but as they are strictly a *game* fish, they should never be put into a pond until the second or third year, when the pond is well supplied with the small fry of other fishes for them to feed on. They will then do well, and grow rapidly. I caught trout in my pond, last fall, that were eighteen months old, which measured thirteen inches in length, and weighed one and a half pounds. A variety of opinions exist as to the time when suckers and mullets spawn. It probably depends largely upon circumstances. I think it likely that in their native waters, where they have an ample range, they spawn during the latter part of March, or the first of April. Consequently, I advise those wishing to stock with those varieties, to procure them prior to that time, or in the fall, which would, indeed, be preferable in regard to *any* species. Last year, I caught mullets in my ponds, on the 31st of May, with all their eggs in them. Again, on the 9th July, I caught a mullet not *fully* spawned. On the 13th June, I caught a sucker that had not spawned. I have also red-horse in my ponds. Of course I do not expect them to increase, but, if put in when young, they will grow to a large size.

In stocking a pond, avoid a *pike* as you would the "Evil One," for such they are to all other species of the finny tribe, being capable of swallowing a fish fully half their own size, and will doubtless swallow at least their own weight of fish in a day. Cat-fish will do to raise, but eels are very destructive on the spawn of other fishes.

In catching fish for stocking purposes, it may be done by hook and line, or with a gill net, or drag sein, which latter is preferable. During the catching, they should be kept in a large cotton basket, with a top, and sunk under water until you are ready to remove them to your pond. They should then be removed in a barrel, or other large vessel, which should be frequently replenished with fresh water during transportation.

Fish raising is not only profitable, but it affords the means of much pleasant amusement. It is cheaper to raise them than poultry. They destroy no grain, whilst poultry do, and are besides a source of never ending annoyance and expense. A well stocked fish pond is a permanent fixture and lifetime affair, and when you have your pond built and stocked, that is an *end* of the expense, for they will continue to multiply without further attention from you, except to keep catching them out; otherwise, your pond will soon become so overstocked that there will not be room and food for them. Besides, as an article of food, they are certainly much more palatable and wholesome than poultry. Then again, if you will build an ice house, you can readily fill it from your pond.

May 10th, 1879. W. R. FRALEY.

For the Watchman.

Local Option---Statement of the Question---Summing Up, Etc.

MR. EDITOR: By reference to the Local Option Law of North Carolina, published in a late number of the *Watchman*, it will be seen that the question to be decided here on the 1st Thursday in June is a very simple one, notwithstanding all the rubbish that has been piled upon and around it. It is this: Shall liquor be sold in the township by authority of law, or not? This is the *legal* statement of the whole question. Its *moral* statement is this: Shall nine or ten liquor sellers, engaged in poisoning society, control the will and subsidize the suffrages of *nine* or *ten hundred* free voters. Or, in other words, shall nine or ten hundred men be deprived of the exercise and benefits of their rights as freemen in order to gratify the cupidity of nine or ten men engaged in a traffic that is ruinous to themselves and their fellow citizens? According as these free voters shall answer at the polls so will it be to their glory or shame. That is the question and all there is of it. Let us see how it has been argued during the present discussion in the *Watchman* and *News*.

From my early boyhood I have been taught that "there are two sides to every question;" and I have believed it implicitly until within the last nine weeks. Now my faith in that old adage is sadly shaken; for it seems that there is at least one question that is altogether one-sided, viz: The Liquor Traffic. It does seem that, if it is worthy of the sanction of law, and the support of a free people, something could and ought to be said in its favor. For these weeks some half dozen writers have been engaged in demonstrating in various ways the evils arising to society from this traffic. In view of this fact, and also that there is a law providing for its suppression, subject to the will of the people, the traffic is in imminent danger. This is fully realized by its friends as is seen in the fact that for the last nine weeks some half dozen writers have persistently tried to hide it among the rubbish of other social evils, and to surround it with a *chevaux de frise* of objections to prohibition. They have written much. They have written well, so far as giving perspicuity to their ideas is concerned. They have shown evidence of culture. They are evidently familiar to some extent with the vast field of research. They have shown themselves competent to argue in defence of anything bad that *can be defended*. If their object was not to defend the liquor traffic it would be hard to tell what it was. They have written about *many* things, have endorsed and defended some, and condemned and abused others. They have also written about the liquor traffic; but, in its relation to their method of handling things, it stands solitary and alone. That one thing they have neither condemned nor defended during the whole of this discussion, beginning with "Progress," nine weeks ago, and running thro' to "Stranger" in last week's *Watchman*. In all their correspondence not the slightest attempt has been made to defend it. I challenge them, or anybody else, to show from the whole mass of their writings a single word, line, or argument in favor of the making or selling of whiskey, save one feeble intimation dropped by Progress (and which he did not claim as a defence), that the traffic pays some taxes. Now, gentlemen, if you can say anything in defence of the traffic I beg you to *say it*, or I shall be under the necessity of believing that there are *not* "two sides to every question," and we shall claim the victory.

Your boasted logic has consisted almost entirely in the plausible and subtle *fallacy of objections* raised against prohibition. A distinguished logician says: (Coppee, p. 185–6) "It has been remarked that Ignorance may state in a few words objections against science, which wise men could not refute in whole volumes. The truth of this is manifest. The error of reasoning from the statement or existence of these objections, to the falsity of science, is one of the forms of irrelevant conclusion which has been called the *fallacy of objections*. It consists in asserting that since there are objections to a science, that science is false; whereas, the judgment demands that the *claims* of the science as well as the objections be duly stated; and that the turning of the scale decide whether truth or error predominate. If it be a complicated system it will be found to contain portions of both; if an abstract theory it will stand or fall by such a test." All I ask is—let the public bring this discussion to the above test, and "let the turning of the scale decide." If the objections don't kick the beam, then the dictum of Aristotle and the inductions of Baconian common sense must be lighter than the cygnet's down.

Besides simply raising objections, they have audaciously compared our prohibitory laws to the "Blue Laws" of New England. I do not know, and I do not care, whether they were genuine or not, for they can have no possible connection with the issue before us. Who dares to say that there is no more cause, or occasion, for prohibition than there was for the Blue Laws? Who dares to say that the the liquor traffic is as commendable as was the gospel preached by the persecuted Roger Williams? Who dares to say that liquor sellers are as harmless as the so-called witches of New England? Who dares to say that that which the law forbids to be sold to all minors, and to every body on election days, and in the vicinity of hundreds of churches, schools and factories, and for the excessive guzzler of which the State provides that a guardian shall be appointed, and which is felt everywhere to be a nuisance, is as innocent as the custom of mothers kissing their babies on Sunday? This is the point in the comparison; let them make it good if they can. Since they are so fond of rolling this comparison as a sweet morsel under their tongues, I will modify its sweetness by another: I dare to say that the system of granting *license* to sell whiskey in this Protestant country, in this the nineteenth century, is worse than the granting of the infamous *Letters of Indulgence* in the sixteenth century by Pope Leo, X. I dare to say that license has done more to debase and lower the dignity and honor of the State, has poured more corruption into the bosom of the Church, has done more to pollute and poison society, has been productive of more social and domestic rotteness and shame, and has opened wider the flood-gates of every crime than did those Letters of Indulgence which stirred the indignation of Luther and fired all Europe, and aroused Christendom from its long and deadly sleep. I dare to say that license to sell whiskey is as far from the spirit of Christ as were the Letters of Indulgence. I dare to say that the granting of license and the granting of Letters of Indulgence were prompted by the same *motive*, i. e., desire for money; and that the effect of both was, and is, the erection of an everlasting memorial of shame on the wreck of morality and religion. A liquor seller's license is a *bona fide* letter of indulgence. I thank God that the Legislature of our State has gone as far as it can at present to wash its hands of this foul stain. I trust I shall see the day when every vestige of it shall be gone.

In regard to Mr. Neave, the *neutral* champion in this controversy, I have only this to say: That he has planted himself on the "broad road" as a finger board to point out "The Only Route to Sobriety," and for the last three weeks the public have been earnestly looking in the direction indicated by his index finger, and it has revealed to them only a vast, shadowy and tangle maze of interminable wilderness, where there is no "route" visible, practicable or possible to this generation. I agree with him that the manufacture of liquor is the fountain head of the evil; but we cannot suppress it until, through the effect of wide-spread prohibition, the manufacture of it becomes unprofitable; then public sentiment can easily sweep it away. We must by prohibition, dam up the stream until it rolls backward to its source and quenches the fires of the distillery. Let every State line be reared as a bulwark against it, let every State police system do its duty, and sobriety, peace, prosperity and piety will be the heritage of our children. So mote it be!

NIMROD, JR.

For the Watchman.

"Sit Lux."

ED. WATCHMAN: In the *Watchman* of the 24th April is an article over the signature of "Sit Lux," finding fault with somebody for the irregularity of his *Watchman*. It is true the *Watchman* has failed to come to time about twice in the last twelve months. But as to whose fault it was I am not able to say. It certainly was not mine, as I don't handle the paper until it reaches my office. The *Watchman* is mailed and re-mailed three different times before it comes into my hands. It is not true that the paper has failed to come "two or three weeks in succession," and if he has failed to get it that often in "succession," he was only too lazy to come and get it.

Sit Lux indulges some remarks in respect to my assistant which were cruel and without occasion, and which he is afraid to make to the post-master in person. If he thinks it is Christian-like and worthy the character of one whose mission is peace, he is deluded, and needs more to be pitied than censured.

W. E. MILLER,
Postmaster at Heilig's Mill.

I submit the following certificate to corroborate the truth of the statements made above. In conclusion, persons having mail complaints to make should come to me before they go abroad to blow.

We hereby certify, that we have been receiving our Salisbury *Watchman* at Heilig's Mill, as regularly as could be expected. It has failed to come to time about twice in the last twelve months. We don't attach any fault to W. E. Miller, postmaster at Heilig's Mill for said failure.

I. A. HEILIG,
L. W. S. BOST,
TOBIAS MILLER,
May 7, 1879. H. A. BERNHARDT.

Taylorsville Letter.

MAY 9, 1879.

Mr. Editor: The prospect for a wheat crop in this region is very good thus far—a good regular stand, an even growth, with stalks rather low and not inclined to run up high, we think are all favorable signs of a good yield if nothing occurs to prevent it. We have very little smut in wheat since the plan of soaking seed wheat in a strong solution of blue-stone has been adopted. Fall sown oats have not a good stand, being frozen out somewhat. Spring oats, of which a large crop is sown, stand well, but are not as forward as usual on account of the dry spring. Corn, of which very little was planted *early* this spring, comes up well and starts off well. Of cotton, very little more is planted than will be wanted to exchange for the yarn and sheeting needed for the family. But all that is raised finds a ready market at the Taylorsville Cotton Mills, near Taylorsville, owned and run by the Alspaugh Bros. whose yarn and sheeting make a large item in the trade in this region of country. Many farmers are cultivating tobacco, instead of cotton, as a more certain crop, and with a good degree of success.

Fruit prospect:—Apples are plentiful.—Peaches, only a partial crop—trees full in some localities, and all killed in others. Nothing like a crop of cherries, plums, &c.

A considerable degree of attention is paid to cultivating and improving fruits in this region of country, and a better quality and a larger yield is the result, especially is this true of apples. No finer and better apples are produced in any section of country than this Piedmont or Brushy Mountain section; while the certainty of a crop is as good as anywhere. The fruit trade is becoming a large and increasing item every year. A peculiar feature, the philosophy of which I will not try to explain, attaches to this mountain region: In winter when we have cold rains the mountain knobs, or the timber on them, is covered with ice, while the timber in the flat woods or valleys below has none. This would seem to indicate a greater degree of cold up there. But often in the spring after vegetation starts out, a late frost kills all the vegetation below, but the high knobs, covered with ice in the winter, are not affected by the frost, but are from a certain level green and flourishing while all below is dead. And often fruit trees on these knobs are full of fruit when there is none below. I know of the fact but cannot explain it.

A largely attended Railroad meeting was held here last Monday in the interest of a narrow gauge road to connect us with some railroad near us. Several delegates from Mooresville were present in the interest of making the connection there, for which we already have a charter.

MR. EDITOR: Can you inform me at what hour a school ought to be opened and closed. Some people have the idea that it is the duty of a teacher to sit in the school-room from early morn until sunset. We would like to hear the subject discussed, for we think there are many people in error in regard to it. T.

The public law calls for about six hours But no reasonable patron, we think, should complain at seven hours in winter and eight in summer, including recesses.

For the Watchman.

THE TEMPERANCE QUESTION.

MR. EDITOR: "C. G." in your last paper requests me to state in a more simple form my arguments in opposition to the so-called Temperance move. I can only refer "C. G." to my first three articles on the subject. In them he will find my position stated, I think, in plain terms, and in such a way as to enable him to understand it.

* * * * * * *

I shall have something to say of "More Anon's" last, next week; also, of other matters, if I am well enough. PROGRESS.

GREAT FINANCIAL DEPRESSION THROUGHOUT EUROPE.

A Cursary Review, by M. Maurice Block, of the Caucus and Consequences.

LONDON, ENGLAND, May 10th, 1879.—The suggestion, therefore, is that the hard times are owing to an accumulation of disasters and mistakes occurring within comparatively narrow limits of time over most parts of the earth inhabited by man. Most of us have, at least, a dim consciousness that the recent Indian famines in Bengal and Madras may have had something to do with our troubles, since we know that the Indian peasantry are ordinarily large customers of the North of England manufacturers. But there have been accounts of a terrible famine in China; and, for all we know that calamity also, had its share in diminishing the profits of Manchester. Then, again, for five-and-twenty years there has been an almost continuous succession of desolating wars, and the time has gone by when a war can be looked upon as merely affecting the States engaged in it. There must have been vast destructions of capital in all these wars; and when capital is once destroyed on a large scale the whole world nowadays becomes conscious of it for evil. No body, however, can venture on a conjecture how much the great American war of secession, in the war between France and Austria, in that between Prussia and Austria, in the Franco-German war, and the recent struggle between Russia and Turkey. A multitude of customers must have become poorer and a multitude of producers less active through these deadly contests; and these augmentations of poverty and diminution of productive energy must have happened even in the countries which least show the marks of the strain upon them. France has suffered less than Germany from the events of 1870 and 1871, but still she must have suffered; and her losses, like so many other communities, must count for something in producing the general depression of the world. M. Maurice Block seems, however, to doubt whether continued war has been so directly disastrous as ill-advised speculation. He points to the extravagantly large number of railway projects which were sanctioned, and to some extent carried out, in Austria, Hungary and Germany in the years preceding 1872. The same lavishness of construction, we need not say, was indulged in, in this country, but the delusion which led to it was found out and exposed rather earlier. Now, these railways, large numbers, yield no profit, large numbers were not wanted, and therefore ministers but slightly to the augmentation of national wealth. The economical evils traceable to them do not, however, the less remain. A great part of the capital of Europe and America is withdrawn for a time from the general stock and is locked up in unproductive and very partially useful investments. Meantime, the unnatural stimulus given to industry by all this speculation still leaves its bad effects behind it. The crowds of laborers brought together by the manufacture of railway material are unable to transfer their labor elsewhere, but the railway material ceases to be made because it can no longer be sold.

The nearly universal distress has therefore been the accumulated result of all these misfortunes and follies, of which some made themselves felt at once and some after an interval of time. No doubt obscurer causes have also contributed to the disorder of commerce, as, for example, that menacing depreciation of silver in face of which English and Indian statesmanship seem to be so discreditably helpless. It chiefly shows itself to us in the difficulties of Indian finance, but in point of fact it is disorganizing the entire mechanism of exchange in those poorer countries of Europe and Asia which are now just as essential as richer communities to the world-wide system of purchasing food and selling articles of luxury and use. We have no space at present to follow M. Block in his opinions on the probable duration of the economical troubles or on the best way of meeting some of them. One expedient is, however, at once condemned, by a moderately accurate comprehension of the economical condition of the world as we have attempted to explain it. Protective tariffs can only diminish the external buying and selling power of each community. They are, in fact, an attempt to give the part of the population assembled in towns the exclusive command of the market supplied by the part of the population directly engaged in agricultural industry; but, as the agricultural interest must be protected also, they are in fact a contrivance for starving those town populations which are the most characteristic feature of the social order of our day.

A Sketch.

The Discovery and History of the Reed Gold Mine—The first Discovered in the United States.

The following sketch, from the pen of George Barnhardt, is recorded in "Wheeler's History of North Carolina;" but we dare say there are but few, even of our own people, who are acquainted with the facts contained therein.

"The first piece of gold found at this mine, was in the year 1799, by Conrad Reed, a boy of about twelve years old, a son of John Reed, the proprietor. The discovery was made in an accidental manner. The boy above named, in company with a sister and younger brother, went to a small stream, called Meadow Creek on a Sabbath day, while their parents were at church, for the purpose of shooting fish with bow and arrow, and while engaged along the bank of the creek, Conrad saw a yellow substance shining in the water. He went in and picked it up, and found it to be some kind of metal and carried it home. Mr. Reed examined it, but as gold was unknown in this part of the country at that time, he did not know what kind of metal it was; the piece was about the size of a small smoothing iron.

Mr. Reed carried the piece of metal to Concord, and showed it to William Atkinson, a silversmith, but he not thinking of gold, was unable to say what kind of metal it was.

Mr. Reed kept the piece for several years on his house floor, to lay against the door to keep it from shutting. In the year 1802, he went to market to Fayetteville, and carried the piece of metal with him, and on showing it to a jeweller, the jeweller immediately told him it was gold, and requested Mr. Reed to leave the metal with him and said he would flux it. Mr. Reed left it, and returned in a short time, and on his return the jeweller showed him a large bar of gold, six or eight inches long. The jeweller then asked Mr. Reed what he would take for the bar. Mr. Reed, not knowing the value of gold, thought he would ask a "big price," and so he asked three dollars and fifty cents ($3.50!). The jeweller paid him his price.

After returning home, Mr. Reed examined and found gold in the surface along the creek. He then associated Frederick Kisor, James Love, and Martin Phifer with himself, and in the year 1803, they found a piece of gold in the branch that weighed twenty-eight pounds. Numerous pieces were found at this mine weighing from sixteen pounds down to the smallest particles. The whole surface along the creek for nearly a mile was very rich in gold.

The veins of this mine were discovered in the year 1831. They yielded a large quantity of gold. The veins are flint or quartz.

I do certify that that the foregoing is a true statement of the discovery and history of this mine, as given by John Reed and his son Conrad Reed, now both dead. GEORGE BARNHARDT.

January, 1848.

The weight of different pieces of gold found at this mine:

In 1803, 28 lbs: 1804—9, 7, 3, 2, 1½, lbs; 1824, 16, 9½, 8 lbs; 1835 13½, 4½, 4, 1, 8 lbs. In all 115 lbs. steelyard weight."

DIED.

In this county, Monday night, Mr. Giles Kary, aged about 70 years.

—Brown, son of Sandy Brown, we learn, recently died from the excessive use of morphine. He was afflicted with dyspepsia, and used this drug with fatal results in his efforts to relieve himself.

MARRIED.

In this place, Wednesday night, by Andrew Murphy, Esq., Mr. Rowan Alexander Owen and Miss Alice Eller, all of this county.

On the 8th inst., in Rowan county, by Rev. W. H. Cone, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. A. W. Rusher, Mr. Isaac N. Julian and Maria J. Rusher—all of this county.

PRICE CURRENT.

[Corrected by J. M. KNOX & Co.]
May 15 1879.

COTTON—firm Middlings,	11
low do	10
stains	9
BACON, county, hog round	7½
BUTTER—	15@20
EGGS	8
CHICKENS—per dozen	$1.50@2.00
CORN—	60
MEAL—moderate demand at	60
WHEAT—good demand at	1.00@1.10
FLOUR—best fam.	$2.00
super.	2.75
POTATOES, IRISH	75
ONIONS—no demand	75
LARD—	8@10
HAY—	80
OATS—	40
BEESWAX—	20
TALLOW—	6@7
BLACKBERRIES—	
APPLES, dried—	3½@4
SUGAR—	10@12½

NORTH CAROLINA, Rowan County. } IN SUPERIOR COURT, April 30th, 1879.

Eben W. Hovey
vs.
W. F. Buckley, E, L. Abel, Jr., H. E. Spadone and L. B. Carly.

In this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that W. F. Buckley, E. L. Abel, Jr., and H. E. Spadone are non residents of this State, it is Ordered that publication be made in the *Carolina Watchman*, a newspaper published in Salisbury, for six consecutive weeks, commanding them, the said W. F. Buckley, E. L. Abel, Jr., and H. E. Spadone, to appear at the term of said Court to be held at the Court-house in Salisbury on the 9th Monday after the 4th Monday in September, 1879, and answer the complaint that will be filed during the first three days of said term, or in default thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in his complaint.

J. M. HORAH,
Clerk Superior Court Rowan County
29to34

The Mexican Dollar,

What is the difference between the Mexican dollar and Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment? One does what it promises and the other does not. The Mexican dollar says, "I am one hundred cents;" but when you come to invest it you find it is only eighty-five. Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment says "I will cure you of Piles;" and upon trial it is found to do so in every case. It makes but one promise—to cure Piles; and does so without failure. Price 50 cents a bottle. For sale by C. R. Barker, Salisbury, N. C.

Coussens' Compound Honey of Tar has been so long and favorably known that it needs no encomium. For coughs, colds, sore throat, hoarseness, etc., it affords speedy relief, and is a most pleasant and efficacious remedy, honey and tar being two of its ingredients. The skill of the chemist, and the knowledge of a physician were united in its preparation, the result being a compound which is the favorite remedy in this severe climate, and has no equal as a cure for coughs, colds, hoarseness, bronchitis, croup, etc. Use Coussens' Honey of Tar. Price 50 cents. For sale by C. R. Barker, Salisbury, N. C.

NORTH CAROLINA, ROWAN COUNTY, } IN SUPERIOR COURT, 26th April, 1879.

John W Frick, Adm'r of John Canup, Plaintiff,
Against
Samuel Canup, Susannah Goodman, Camilla Goodman, Margaret Canup, George A Canup, James W Canup, Henry A Canup Thomas L Canup, and Sarah L Canup (the last two minors), Vina Campbell (of Cabarrus), William Campbell, David Campbell, Sally Green (Stanly), Sophia Kirkpatrick or her heirs (in Indiana), and Caleb Canup's heirs (in Illinois), Defendants.

Petition to sell land for assets.

Upon the affidavit of the Plaintiff, it is ordered by the Court, that publication be made in the *Carolina Watchman* for six successive weeks, notifying Sophia Kirkpatrick or her heirs, and the heirs of Caleb Canup, who are non-residents of the State, to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of said county, on Monday the 9th day of June, A D, 1879, and answer the complaint which has been filed in the above entitled action, and if they fail to answer the complaint, the Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Witness, J. M. HORAH, a
Clerk of the Superior Court, Rowan county.
2 : w.

KERR CRAIGE,
Attorney at Law,
Salisbury, N. C.

NATIONAL HOTEL,
Cortlandt Street,
NEAR BROADWAY,
NEW YORK,
HOTCHKISS & POND, PROPRIETORS.
On The European Plan.
The restaurant, cafe and lunch room attached, are unsurpassed for cheapness and excellence of service. Rooms 50 cts. to $2 per day $3 to 10 per week. Convenient to all ferries and city railroads.
New Furniture, New Management
13: 1y.

Street's National Hotel
RALEIGH, N. C.
S. R. STREET & SON, Owners and Proprs.

GASTON HOUSE,
NEW-BERN, N. C.,
S. R. STREET & SON, Proprietors.
The undersigned having purchased the National Hotel property of Raleigh, opened the 15th March, 1879, that well known House to the public under their management. They refer to their past management of the Gaston House as a guarantee that the traveling public will find the National, in their hands, up to the standard of a first class Hotel. The senior, Mr. Samuel R. Street, will remain in charge of the Gaston House. The junior, Mr. Wm. J. Street, will conduct the National Hotel.
S. R. STREET & SON.