

Two Stories of Lamb.

Lamb was invited to meet a somewhat mixed company. One was Mr. D., a retired cheese-monger, who had been for years in some commission connected with the poor laws. He was a pompous man, with a grand affectation of having been born to the exalted position. At one time in the course of the dinner, opinions ran at variance as to the proper method of dealing with pauperdom, and Mr. D. assumed a very high manner. "Gentlemen," he said, thrusting his thumbs into the arm holes of his vest, lying back in his chair and inflating his lungs to their utmost capacity—"gentleman, I should know what I am speaking of, with all my years in the public service, and with my opportunities for studying the dispositions of these miserable and troublesome paupers! Gentlemen, they are as worthless and ungrateful as they are and have been in the past! The time has been, gentlemen, when I had some of the milk of human kindness in my breast for these wretches; but now—" and he paused for a moment in order to let the conclusion come in more overwhelmingly. "N-now," broke in Lamb, with his poor, thin face all childlike innocence—"n-now, Mr. D.—I sup-p-pose that m-milk is all m-made up into oh-oh-cheese!" Lamb received an invitation on a certain evening to be present at a breakfast at Roger's the following morning, to meet a young author, whose first volume of poetry left the press that day. He went a trifle early and reached the waiting-room while it was vacant, Rogers not having come down, and none of the other guests having arrived. On a table lay a copy of the young poet's new book. Lamb picked it up, ran through it, saw that it contained nothing of any special mark, and then in a few minutes yet remaining, amused himself by committing to memory three or four of the short poems it contained. The guests arrived—among the young aspirants for honors. Some of the leading men of the London world of letters were among the number. Rogers descended, the young man was introduced, and the breakfast was served. Some literary matters came under discussion, pending the after introduction of the young poet's book. With the gravest of faces, after a few moments, Lamb said: "I don't think, g-gentlemen, I h-have ever r-repeated to you one of my b-best poems. What s-say? Will you h-have it?" Nobody quite understood what was coming, but all could read the mischievous flash in the eye that was usually so kindly; and the demand for the poem was general. Lamb quietly repeated, word for word one of the poems from the young man's book. The key was furnished to the rest, when they saw the young poet pale, then redden, and then fall back in his chair as astonished as if thunderstruck, and as helpless as if paralyzed. Loud cheers, clapping of hands, and demands for more. Lamb bowed his thanks, pretended not to remember anything else that he had lately written, and yet another—of the poems from the young man's book—the budding poet manifesting symptoms of doubt whether he was himself, whether he had really written the poems that up to that time he had believed that he had—until he heard a man declaiming them and declaring them for his own; a man who could not even have seen his unpublished book. Louder cheers, and a still louder demand for yet another. The fun, with all the "old uns" now thoroughly instructed, began to grow "fast and furious." Lamb who had previously retained his sitting position, now rose, and said: "G-gentlemen, I have only been g-giving you s-some l-little bits of m-my p-poetry. But I h-have one p-poem that I am a l-little p-proud of. I w-wrote it a g-good m-many years ago. This is h-how it begins: "Of m-m-an's first disobedience, and the fruit Of that forbidden tree, whose mortal taste Brought d-death into the world, with all our woe—" The recitation was doomed to go no further. For the previous few minutes the young poet, crazed with wonder, and yet aware that in some unaccountable manner he was being robbed, had simply been tearing his hair. But at this juncture he could restrain himself no longer. He sprang to his feet, his face ablaze, and burst out: "Gentlemen, this is too much! I have sat here, gentlemen, and heard that man repeat poem after poem of mine, claiming them for his own, and

I have borne it. But when I hear him attempt to claim the opening lines of Milton's "Paradise Lost" That address, too, was doomed to be cut short like the recitation. Rogers averred that never, beneath his roof, with all the merry madness that that breakfast table knew, had such a storm of laughter and applause gone over it, as finished that speech and sent the young man to his chair, for the time little less than an absolute mania, under the pressure of Lamb's crowning atrocity. What Stopped Him. Some weeks since, while a party of Detroit surveyors were running a railroad line down in Indiana the survey carried them across a cemetery. In the course of the survey a small stake was driven into a grave and before it was removed and carried ahead, a lathy, long-legged Hoosier overhauled the men, peeled off his coat, and danced around as he yelled out: "Show me the man who dared drive that stake in that grave!" "We are going to remove it," quietly replied one of the party. "I don't care if you are—show me the man!" "Well, I'm the man, and what are you going to do about it?" said the big man of the lot as he stepped out. "Didn't you know that was my wife's grave?" asked the Hoosier with a considerable fall of his voice. "No, sir." "Well, it is sir—my first wife's grave." "And what of that?" "What of that! Why—why sir, if I hadn't married a second one about a month ago and kinder forgot the grief, I'd take that stake and pin you to the fence with it! It's lucky for you fellows—mighty lucky for you, that I don't feel half as bad as I did!" Detroit Free Press. A Young Man's Sufferings. Some people never seem to get the right idea of a subject somehow. They were talking at McAllister's the other evening of the sufferings of the poor people turned out of doors by the recent hurricanes in the Southern States, when a bashful young man with a green necktie, who was silently squirming on a straight backed chair in a corner, was asked how much exposure he thought it was possible for a human being to endure. "Exposure, mum? Yes, mum." "Well, the most terrible instance of exposure I ever knew was something that happened to myself a few years ago." "Indeed!" said a young lady. "Tell us all about it." "Well you must know that I had a great habit of walking out through the park and strolling on the beach near the Cliff House. One Sunday morning very early I was tempted by the extreme heat to slip into the surf and take a bath, which as there was no one around at that hour, I finally did. Judge of my horror when I came out and found that the tide had risen and carried off my clothes." "Ahem!" interrupted the hostess. "W-wont you try some chocolate Mr. Skidmore?" "Thanks—in a minute—just as soon as I finish my story. Yes, every stich I had in the world was gone—everything except a chest protector, and I was forced to walk into Van Ness avenue where I lived with nothing in the world but that between me and the sneers of a heartless world. I'll tell you how I managed. I just tied the pro—" But just here the ladies fainted, while another, with great tact, sat down at the piano and shrieked "Nancy Lee" at the top of her lungs under cover of which the dead were carried off, while the sincere but misguided young man was coaxed out into the hall and handed his hat. AS EXAMPLE OF PERSISTENCE.—The Chinese have a capital illustration of the power of perseverance. One of their countrymen, who had been making strenuous efforts to acquire literary information, discouraged by difficulties, at last gave up his book in despair. As he returned to manual employment he saw a woman rubbing a crowbar on a stone; on inquiring the reason, she replied she was in want of a needle, and thought she would rub down the crowbar till she got it small enough. Her patience provoked him to make another trial, and he succeeded in obtaining the rank of one of the first three of the empire.

Alaska. The presumption now is that an arctic climate must prevail in Alaska, but, on the contrary, owing to the Japan Gulf stream, the winter climate of southern Alaska is as mild as that of Kentucky. Where we should look for perpetual frost the Kentucky blue grass grows in rank luxuriance, black currents, strawberries and cranberries grow wild and almost all garden vegetables flourish. The summer is short but the vegetation luxuriant. The fisheries are unequalled, salmon being caught weighing 60 pounds. Three San Francisco firms caught 3,000 tons of codfish off the Shumajus islands last year. The Alaska commercial company has leased the Pribyloff islands of our government for thirty years at an annual rental of \$55,000, while it pays a royalty of \$262,500 a year on seal skins. This single group of islands has paid into the United States Treasury over \$2,500,000 since 1801. The total fur product about \$1,000,000 a year. The missions thus far established report successful progress, and some of the native tribes, the Aleuts, for instance, are spoken of as amicable and more or less civilized through Russian influences. Senator Seward maintained that the purchase of Alaska was his most important public act and the sanguine expectations of Charles Sumner when he urged its acquisition may yet be verified.—Springfield Republican. When they hand you brandy in Paris it is brought in a little caraffe marked off on the sides so as to show exactly how many glasses are taken out. When you come to pay the garcon has only to look at the caraffe and the amount remaining tells how much has been used. This gave an ingenious gentleman an idea. He would drink three petits verres, and then pour in water so that it would appear that he had had but one. He thought nobody observed the mean trick. After two or three days this customer found the brandy very feeble, and he called the garcon. "Garcon," said he, "what is the matter with this brandy?" "It is the same, sir." "That cannot be. Day before yesterday it was delicious; to day it is scarcely stronger than water." "I have the honor to inform monsieur that it is only the same brandy, but I have carefully given monsieur every day the same bottle." YELLOW JACK.—The earliest notice of yellow fever is that of Ligon, in his "History of Barbadoes." He there states that it broke out early in September, 1647, and that before the expiration of a month, "the living were scarcely able to bury the dead." Thereafter it did not attain any very remarkable severity until 1793, when it destroyed not less than six thousand men of the garrison of Port Royal in the course of a few months. In 1804 it was brought to the south of Spain, and visited Cadiz, Malaga, and Carthagen. But its greatest force fell upon Gibraltar, where, out of the civil population of the town, amounting to fourteen thousand persons, only twenty eight escaped attack. In Turkey, where wine and intoxicating drinks are forbidden by the Koran, the juice of the grape is boiled down in great quantities, and commonly used in the household, much as we use jam, answering the purpose of both butter and jam. It is considerably thicker than treacle, and in winter can be cut with a knife like butter. It is put up in goatskins, and is a common article of trade in the market. It is called "pek mez," and is used as a drink when diluted with water. It tastes somewhat like new cider. A coat of gum copal varnish applied to the soles of boots and shoes and repeated as it dries, until the pores are filled and the surface shines like polished mahogany, will make the soles water-proof, and it lasts three times as long. GREEN STONE.—Mr. W. W. King showed us an Indian relic a few days since that was picked up near Sterling Adam's new ground. It is a fine specimen of green stone, something on the order of soapstone, known among the mineralogists as steatite, and may be found in abundance in Montgomery county, this State, as also at a place in Forsyth, known as "Buffalo Wallow," near the residence of Mr. Mat. Crews.—Danbury Reporter. The Radical platform adopted at Chicago is a tissue of lies from beginning to end. When we get more time, we shall expose some of them.

The handsome vote given to Kerr Craige, Esq., for Lieutenant Governor, was very gratifying to his many friends. He was not an aspirant—did not expect to be run, and yet the announcement of his name before the convention was received with the utmost demonstration of respect. He is a coming man, and will yet reflect honor upon his State.—Exam'nr. WHAT THE CENSUS WILL SHOW.—All the census returns that have been given in the newspapers are in the rough—unofficial, as the term goes—but they nevertheless enable one to get a clear idea of the population of various cities. The returns for a number of cities are given in the following table: 1870. 1880. New York..... 942,292 1,350,000 Philadelphia..... 674,022 842,248 Brooklyn..... 386,099 500,000 Chicago..... 298,977 475,000 Boston..... 270,526 350,000 Baltimore..... 267,354 350,000 Cincinnati..... 216,289 250,000 Cleveland..... 182,829 169,000 Louisville..... 100,753 145,000 Providence..... 69,000 104,000 Albany..... 76,216 87,584 Rochester..... 62,386 87,000 Troy..... 46,465 57,000 Minneapolis..... 13,066 45,000 St. Paul..... 20,030 42,000 Dayton..... 30,473 38,741 Wheeling..... 19,280 31,690 Elmira..... 15,863 20,678 Springfield, Ill..... 17,364 20,100 BURIED IN HIS OLD CONFEDERATE GRAY.—Colonel Robert Preston died at his residence near this place Sunday evening, after an illness of several weeks, from paralysis. He was the son of James Patton, a colonel in the Revolutionary war, afterwards Governor of Virginia. The deceased was the first colonel of the Twenty-eighth Virginia regiment in the late war, and after the reorganization of the army was general in command of the reserves in the Southwestern counties of the States. He had been major-general in the old State militia before the war. The Confederacy never had a truer friend than he. He was buried in his old Confederate gray at his own request. His greatest delight was in talking of his noble boys, all of whom will shed tears at this announcement of his death. The colonel was seventy-one years of age a few days ago. May he rest in peace.—Richmond Dispatch. Church & Co's. Fine BAKING SODA. Put up in neat packages, for sale at J. D. McNEELY'S. TRUSTEE'S SALE OF Valuable Gold Mine Property! By virtue of a certain Mortgage made to me as Trustee, I will sell on the premises on the 24th day of May next, for cash, all the property of the Rowan Gold and Copper Mining Company of Baltimore, consisting of 108 acres of land, with whatever Machinery there may be thereon, together with all the Minerals, Mining Rights, Privileges, Immunities, Improvements and appurtenances thereto belonging or in any way appertaining—being the property so long and well known as the Rymer Mine. For description of property and title see Mortgage to the undersigned dated February 25th, 1861, and recorded in Book No. 42, page 21, in the Register's office of Rowan County, N. C. JOHN A. THOMPSON, Trustee. Rowan Co., April 10, 1880. 26:6. HOW WATCHES ARE MADE. It will be apparent to any one, who will examine a SOLID GOLD WATCH, that aside from the necessary thickness for engraving and polishing, a large proportion of the precious metal used is needed only to stiffen and hold the engraved portions in place, and supply the necessary solidity and strength. The surplus gold is actually needless so far as UTILITY and beauty are concerned. In James Boss' PATENT GOLD WATCH CASES, this waste of precious metal is overcome, and the same solidity and strength produced at from one-third to one-half of the usual cost of solid cases. This process is of the most simple nature, as follows: A plate of nickle composition metal, especially adapted for the purpose, has two plates of solid gold soldered one on each side. The three are then passed between polished steel rollers, and the result is a strip of heavy plated composition, from which the cases, backs, centres, bezels, &c., are cut and shaped by suitable dies and formers. The gold in these cases is sufficiently thick to admit of all kinds of chasing, engraving and enamelling; the engraved cases have been carried until worn perfectly smooth by time and use without removing the gold. This is the only Case Made with Two Plates of Solid Gold & Warranted by Special Certificate. 22:ly For sale by J. H. HORAH, and all other Jewelers. GEN. MORGAN'S Horse and Cattle Powders; The largest Packages and smallest dose of any Powder made, and best adapted to do all that it claims. Manufactured at 18:4f BARKER'S Drug Store.

O. V. V. Our Vegetable Vermifuge.—The greatest known remedy for expelling worms. Safest, sweetest and most reliable. Manufactured at 18:4f BARKER'S Drug Store. FLAGG'S IMPROVED PATENT LIVER PADI. NEVER GIVES HARM. CAN BE MADE ANY PART OF THE YEAR. LAST TWICE AS LONG. Diseases Cured without Drugging the System. Chills and Fever, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Nausea, Nervousness, Rheumatism, Constipation, Female Weakness, Sick & Nervous Headache. These Pads Cure all Diseases by Absorption. No Noxious Pills, Oils, or Poisonous Medicines are taken into the Stomach. The Pads are worn over the Pit of the Stomach, covering the Great Vessels, the Liver and Stomach. A gentle Vegetable Tonic is absorbed into the circulation of the Blood and Liver, purifying the Blood, stimulating the Liver and Stomach to digest food. The Pads are made of the finest material, and are sent by Mail in Packages. Sold by ALL DRUGGISTS, or sent by Mail to the Manufacturer at 39 & 41 North Liberty St., Baltimore, Md. For sale at T. F. KLUTTZ'S Drug Store, 30:6m. Foundry & Machine SHOPS: MERONEY & BRO. If we their well known establishment in full and regular work again, and respectfully solicit orders. They have in their employ Mr. J. A. GILL, one of the best Machinists in the country, with a full force of tried workmen. Are prepared to do all kinds of repairs on Engines and other Machinery, at short notice. Their foundry is in full operation for casting in Iron or Brass. Their Machine Shop is turning out Sash, Blinds, Doors, Moulding, &c., and everything called for in that line. Persons wanting anything in these several branches, would do well to call and see them. They are still manufacturing the celebrated Meroney Plow. FOR SELF-BARGAINS! One second hand 12-horse portable Steam Engine, as good as new. Also, a 23-horse power Engine, now in daily use, will be for sale in a month or two. Call and see them. Feb. 19, 1880. 18:3m. O. C. S. Our Conga Syrup.—The most palatable, soothing and efficacious remedy ever placed before the public for that most dreaded of diseases, coughs, colds, &c., manufactured at BARKER'S Drug Store, 18:4f. That Little SHOP. AROUND THE CORNER TO THE PUBLIC GREETING: JULIAN & FRALEY, Cabinet Makers and Carpenters. Their prices are as low as it is possible to make them, and their work not inferior to any. They fill orders in two departments. Their ready made stock in hand comprises a general assortment of house furniture—Bedsteads, Bureaus, Closets, Presses, Lounges, Racks, Wardrobes, Book Cases, Cupboards and China Presses, Candle Stands, Tin Safes, Desks, Tables, Washstands, Chairs, &c. They also keep an assortment of COFFINS of walnut, pine and poplar, from \$1 upwards. Also, Window Sash. They fill orders without vexatious delays. Will contract for carpenter's work and warrant satisfaction. Will take good lumber and country produce in exchange for furniture.—Shop nearly opposite Watchman Office. 4:ly JULIAN & FRALEY. GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE. TRADE MARK. REMEDY: An unfailing cure for neuralgia, sciatica, rheumatism, sprains, neuralgic, hysterical, and all diseases of the face, as a consequence of self-abuse, or loss of memory. Universal sal Lassarade, Pain Expeller, Headache, Dizziness, Vertigo, and many other Diseases that lead to Insanity of Consumption, and Premature Graves. Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all Druggists at the package, or six packages for \$3, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing GRAY MEDICINE CO., MECHANICS' BLOCK, DETROIT, MICH. Sold in Salisbury and everywhere else by suggestion. SMITH'S WORM OIL! ATHENS, GA., February 22, 1878. Sir: My child, five years old, had symptoms of worms. I tried calomel and other Worm Medicines, but failed to expel any. Seeing Mr. Bain's certificate, I got a vial of your Worm Oil, and the first dose brought forty worms, and the second dose, so many were passed I did not count them. S. H. ADAMS. Prepared by Dr. E. S. LYNDON, Athens, Ga. For Sale by Dr. T. F. KLUTTZ, Salisbury, N. C., and Druggists general. 26:ly BONDS To make Title to Land, and Laborer and

BEST IN THE WORLD! CHURCH & CO'S SODA WATER. I have just received and have on exhibition in the Room Above the Hardware Store of Messrs. Crawford & Taylor a very Handsome Assortment of Burial Caskets to which public attention is invited. THEY ARE OF VERY NEAT STYLES, Carefully Made and of various Grades. Will be sold low. Persons wishing anything of the kind should call and see them. I am prepared to Undertake and furnish everything required. Special attention to Preserving Bodies from Discoloring. I have had much personal experience in this line and feel sure of giving satisfaction. C. W. C. WOOLWINE. Nov. 25, 1879. 6:6m. JOHN P. WEBER, Practical Blacksmith and HORSESHOER. SHOP connected with Brown & Verble's Livery Stable. Designs of shoes, to suit any shape of foot. All shoeing on strictly scientific principles and WARRANTED. All kinds of blacksmithing promptly done. Subscribe for the Watchman only \$5. MAKE UP YOUR CLUBS FOR THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN, The BEST Weekly in Western North Carolina.—Only \$1.50 a year in advance. Home Fertilizer! HAS JUST RECEIVED A CAR-LOAD THEO. F. KLUTTZ. BOYKIN'S Celebrated Home Fertilizer!! The Chemicals for making 1 Ton will be sold for \$14, or 200 lbs. of Cotton in November. No Cotton Seed or Stable Manure required. This Fertilizer is fully equal to the highest priced, sootified Cottons, and as low as any sold the price. I refer to the following well known gentlemen, who used it last season on cotton: John V. Barringer, Jas. B. Gibson, W. F. Watson, Thos. C. Watson, R. T. Cowan, W. B. Meares, A. Fair, J. G. Gamble, J. F. E. Brown, E. C. Lantz, S. J. M. Brown, and many others. Call early for your supplies and examine them. T. F. KLUTTZ, Druggist. WHEN YOU WANT HARDWARE At Low Figures Call on the undersigned at No. 2, Granite Row. D. A. ATWELL, Salisbury N. C., June 8—11. TO LAND & MINERAL OWNERS! Persons owning Farming or Mineral Lands along the line of the North Carolina Railroad, from Concord to Greensboro, and wish to dispose of the same, will do well to call on J. No. H. ENNIS, Agt. for New York Land & Emigration Co. 17:4f Mortgage Deeds for sale here Also various other blanks. German Millet Grass d, cheap at ENNIS' DEEDS & MORTGAGES. Fee Simple Deeds, Deeds in Trust, Mortgage Deeds, Commissioners' Deeds, Sheriff's Deeds, Chattel Mortgages, Farm Contracts, Marriage and Confirmation Certificates, Distillers' Entries, and various other forms for sale at the WATCHMAN OFFICE. SALE NOTICES. Administrators, executors, commissioners, sheriffs, constables, agents, &c., are advised to call on us for printed sale notices. It is certainly great injustice to owners to put up their property at public auction without first giving ample notice of the sale. The requirements of the law on the subject every body knows are insufficient. Property is often sacrificed from this cause when a dollar or two spent in advertising might have saved it and made it bring its value. We furnish sale notices promptly and cheap. NOTICES FOR POSTING LAND READY PRINTED. PAMPHLETS, SCHOOL CIRCULARS, BILL-HEADS, LETTER HEADS, Monthly Statements, CARDS, Posters, all kinds, ON CALL. A WOMAN Who has once used the PEOPLES' MACHINE will prefer it over all others, and AGENTS selling it find it just what the PEOPLE want. It makes that shuttle lock stitch, runs easily, does the widest range of work, and winds the bobbins without running the works of the machine. Write for descriptive circulars and full particulars. 1301 & 1303 Buttonwood St., Philadelphia Sewing Machine Co. PHILADELPHIA, PA. 4:ly