

The Carolina Watchman.

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LANDRETH'S
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Blackmer and Henderson,
Attorneys, Counselors
and Solicitors,
SALISBURY, N. C.

POETRY.

Not Far!

Not far, not far from the Kingdom,
Yet in the shadow of sin;
How many are coming and going,
How few are entering in!

Not far from the golden gateway,
Where voices whisper and wait;
Fearing to enter in boldly,
So lingering still at the gate.

Chasing the strain of the music
Flighting so sweetly along,
Knowing the song they are singing,
Yet joining not in the song.

Seeing the warmth and the beauty,
The infinite love and the light;
Yet weary, and lonely, and waiting
Out in the desolate night!

Out in the dark and the danger,
Out in the night and the cold,
Though he is longing to lead them
Tenderly into the fold.

Not far, from the Kingdom,
'Tis only a little space;
But it may be at last, and forever,
Out of the resting place.

A ship came sailing and sailing
Over a murmuring sea,
And, just in sight of the haven,
Down in the waves went she.

And the spars and the broken timbers
Were cast on a storm-beat strand;
And a cry went up in the darkness—
"Not far, not far from the land!"

Congregationalist.

Commercial Question.

Seen Through Seymour's Spectacles.

Whenever in the stress of politics or the death of news the voice of a prudent counselor or of a sound thinker is needed it seems to have become a custom in New York to arrange for an interview with ex-Governor Seymour. He is a man of such simple habits and of so amiable a disposition that there is rarely any difficulty of finding him at his home at the foot of the Deersfield hills, or of getting from him his opinion on subjects of current interest. The talk at two interviews just had with him, and reported in the New York Herald, related chiefly to his own State, its growth in trade and population, its canals and railroads, and the local contentions over them. Mr. Seymour is no pessimist; he believes in the vitality of Republican institutions and in the conservation of our form of government. In the fears expressed by merchants of New York of the loss of trade through the active competition of rival cities he does not share, nor does such competition inspire him with any jealousy. He looks beyond the present to the still grander future of this country, and he sees and tells his interlocuter that although other cities may share in the prosperity, New York has no reason to despond. There is room enough and trade enough and commerce enough for all. We are but at the beginning, as it were, of what we are destined to become. Year by year as the country fills up and fresh industrial forces are brought into the field of labor, the traffic of the railroads, canals and water ways will increase, and the inter-State and international commerce expand. He thinks but lightly of the apprehensions expressed in the New York Legislature and by shippers of the probable diversion of the grain trade of New York to New Orleans by the channel of the Mississippi. He regards as far more dangerous the impending competition by way of the St. Lawrence after the enlargement of the Canadian canals. "Doubtless," he says, "grain can be carried to New Orleans down the Mississippi on barges towed by steamboats cheaper than it can be conveyed to New York in any manner. But when it has got to New Orleans it may be where it is not wanted. Its distribution from New Orleans depends upon the foreign demand for it which may vary from year to year." New York, therefore, is the better market, and the same may be said of Baltimore, because it can command freight both ways. But the point on which he laid the greatest stress was the expansion of our internal commerce. On this head he remarked: "Let us remember always that, however much it expands, the natural channels for it cannot multiply in proportion. There are but three, such channels from the seaboard into the heart of the West. Those are the Mississippi, the St. Lawrence and the Hudson." Outside of these it follows naturally that our internal commerce must be carried along the lines of our great railroads. These are not built for a day, or for a term of years, but for all time. Their future and the growth of the cities of which they are the termini are therefore assured beyond all peradventure.

BACON.—Ham and lean bacon, which is usually hard and tough, and is cooked so as to be perfectly tender and without waste of fat, by not allowing the water to boil. The English always cook it in this way.

QUICKSILVER ON FURNITURE.—No house-keeper should put quicksilver on her bedsteads. The mineral is absorbed by those sleeping upon them, causing paralysis and many other serious and fatal diseases.

"The Boy That was Lost and Found Again."

It was in the autumn of 1849 that Benny Stephens, a little boy four years old, was lost in the wild woods in Camden county, Arkansas. The county was new then, and the settlers few. Mr. Stephens had moved from South Carolina, and settled in Camden county, in 1848. There were only four of them in the family: Mr. and Mrs. Stephens, Mary, their daughter, eight years old, and Benny, a bright-eyed, beautiful boy. If there is one thing that creates a greater interest than another, it is a report that a child is lost. It doesn't matter whose child it is, nor whether it is white or black; if it is reported to be lost, everybody is concerned for its recovery. We never saw any man or woman so dead to all good feeling as not to be interested in finding a lost child. That little word "lost" containing only four letters, is one of the saddest words in the English language.

Mr. Stephens was a farmer, and at the time his son was lost, was busily engaged gathering his cotton crop. The week before Benny was lost his mother had made for him his first pair of pants. The first pair of pants, particularly the first pair of "gallows" breeches, is always an event in a boy's life. Few boys ever forget it. Monday morning of the second week in November, Mr. Stephens was up at an early hour and off to the cotton field. As soon as the house and kitchen were set to rights, Mrs. Stephens left Mary to mind her brother, and went to the lake a quarter of a mile from the house, to do the washing for the family. While his sister was wholly absorbed with her dolls Benny gathered up his new pants in one hand and a biscuit in the other, and started in search of his mother. He missed his way, and wandered on, not knowing whither he went. Young as he was he soon realized that he was lost, and this produced a state of terror in his faint mind just as it does in the minds of older people when they come to realize the same fact. In an hour after Benny left the house it was reported that he was lost. Mr. Stephens and his wife were wild with excitement. The news of a lost child spread like wild-fire from house to house, and soon everybody in ten miles, mounted on foot, had joined in hunting for him. Mrs. Stephens, poor woman, sank down broken-hearted and had to be put to bed. The women everywhere were pale with sorrow, and gathered their own children about them, and each thanked God that her child was not lost. The children themselves, with bated breath and tearful eyes, hung about mother's knee, and asked a thousand simple questions about Benny Stephens. The whole country was stirred as by a mighty earthquake.

All day Monday—and what a long day it was—men of all ages scoured the country for miles in every direction. They called Benny from every hill-top and along every valley. But he could not be found. The night following was not very dark, for the moon was just full, and not a cloud to be seen, but it was like the "blackness of darkness" to Mr. and Mrs. Stephens, who thought of nothing but their child out in the wild woods, then infested by bears, wolves and panthers. The poor mother saw her child lacerated and torn by some ravenous beast. During the long hours of the night men with torches continued the search for Benny Stephens. The day came and went, but the lost boy was not found. Mr. Stephens began to despair. Hope, the last and longest anchor of the soul, began to fail. Wednesday morning dawned, but the heavens were overcast with clouds, murky and lowering. The wind balmy and soft from the West had suddenly shifted to the North, and was blowing stiff and cold. Every gust was like a sirocco to the soul of Mr. Stephens and his wife.

Some travelers wending their way along a trail, some fifteen miles from Mr. Stephens' house, saw a little boy running from them as if he had been a deer. Having heard the report of a lost child they gave chase, and soon overtook him, and found him a fine looking boy with the wild stare of a maniac in his eyes. His first pair of

pants was firmly grasped in his right hand. The travelers hastened on toward the neighborhood where Mr. Stephens lived. They had not gone far before they met some of the men who were hunting Benny. They knew him at once, and "Found! Found!" rang out in the air in accents soft and sweet as kisses on the lips of love. Mr. Stephens, poor man, was utterly overcome with joy, and would have hugged the life out of his boy if friendly hands had not kept him from it. Several men started at once under whip and spur to carry the joyful news to the disconsolate and broken hearted mother. Two of them approaching the house about the same time, and vied with each other in shouting aloud, "Found! Found! Benny is found!" When Mrs. Stephens heard this—the sweetest sound that ever fell upon her ears—she jumped up and ran out in the yard, and fell down completely overcome with joy. She laughed, and cried, and prayed, and shouted aloud. The men had to repeat it over and over again, and it grew sweeter every time she heard it. At last Benny was brought in and his mother clasped him to her bosom, and covered him all over with kisses. "Benny, my darling boy, you shall never get out of my sight again while you live. Her whole heart was on Benny then. Everybody was glad, and every heart was bound to Benny Stephens by a new, strange and stronger tie than ever before.

But, boys, you are all "lost" in the wilderness of sin. God the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost are hunting for you. The angels from heaven are looking for you. The Church on earth is deeply concerned for you. "Come back! oh, come back, boys, come back!" and when you do, some swift-winged angel will carry the news to heaven, and there will be more joy among the angels over your return than there is over ninety-nine just persons who are not lost. Every Christian heart with feelings of true maternity will cling to you as Benny Stephens' mother did to him. God the Father will press you to his bosom and say, "My son that was lost is found again." Oh, the exceeding richness and fullness of the love of God.—*Gilderoy, in Wesleyan Christian Advocate.*

Literally Eaten Alive.

Fatal Results of a Woman Eating Raw Ham and Sausage.

NEW YORK, March 29.—The Telegram this evening says: "A startling discovery was made in Hoboken today in the post-mortem examination of the body of Mrs. Adolph Bonhols, of 211 Washington street. It was found that she had been literally eaten alive by trichinae, from the effects of which she died on Sunday evening. Her husband is now sick with the disease, and is not expected to live. They were both taken sick shortly after eating some raw ham, which was purchased of a neighboring butcher."

Dr. Kudlich, who was the attending physician, said: "It is a real case of trichinosis, and the result of the post-mortem can be seen under the microscope. I was called to see Mrs. Bonhols fifteen days ago; I found her suffering from cramps and great pain. She refused to eat and could retain nothing on her stomach. I first thought the symptoms showed cholera, but in a few days her limbs commenced to swell and disclosed evidences of an animal poison. I questioned her closely, and found that she had been eating raw ham and sausage, and at once decided that it was trichinosis. I did all I could for her. She gradually declined, and died in great suffering on Sunday night. Her husband has the same symptoms, and is now very sick. I am in hopes he will live through it, as he is a very strong man. The post-mortem satisfies us that the disease is trichinosis in its aggravated form, and that the woman was eaten alive. I have had sixteen cases like this in my twenty-six years practice in Hoboken, and this is the first fatal case. It is the result of eating diseased pork."

The medical authorities of Hoboken are to hold a further examination in the case. Considerable excitement exists,

MISCELLANEOUS

Is Spain a Great Power?

Why, asks Spain, should not she be represented when Europe meets in council? One answer would appear to be that, except in population she is as unlike a great power as a State can be. She is poor and backward; she has taken no part in the formation of recent European history; she has no external interests to defend; she contributes little to the material, and still less to the intellectual stock of European wealth. Italy has fought Russia in the Crimea, and Austria in two campaigns. Her fighting may not have been very successful, but still she has fought. Italian commerce out of Italy is pushing and widely spread. Spanish commerce out of Spain or Spanish colonies is simply non-existent. Italy has in recent days produced great men, not only the late King and Cavour, but crowds of men with the knowledge and instincts of statesmen. Spain has recently produced, to put it briefly, the persons whom it has produced. Italians pay up honestly; they explore, colonize, write. They are engaged in really great experiments in education. They are Europeans in the midst of Europe. The Spaniards are almost out of Europe geographically, and are still less in it in politics, arms, literature, and commerce. All that can be said for them is that they can show a total 17,000,000 of population, and have now been five or six years without a dynastic revolution.

How Artificial Pearls are Made.

Many persons have no doubt been frequently struck with the great beauty of artificial or imitation pearls. Those who make it their business to produce such articles or ornaments have attained a high degree of perfection in their art; so much so that in 1862, at the London Exhibition, a Frenchman who was an adept at their manufacture, exhibited a row of large real imitation pearls alternately; and without close inspection, we are assured it would have been impossible even for a judge to have selected the real from the unreal. Some translations from French and German works on this manufacture have recently been communicated to *Land and Water*, and from these it appears that the art of making imitation pearls is ascribed to one Jacquin, a chaplet and rosary manufacturer at Passy, who lived about 1680. Noticing that the water after cleaning some white-fish (*Leuciscus alburnus*), a species of dace, was of silvery appearance, he gradually collected the sediment, and with this substance—to which he gave the name of essence d'orient—and with a thin glue made of parchment, he lined the glass beads of which he framed his rosaries, and afterwards filled them with wax. The method of making the round bead is by beating one end, which has first been closed, of a glass tube which then, when blown into two or three times, expands into a globular form. The workman then separates the bead, places the end which has been heated on a wire, and heats the other end. This process is called bordering or enging. The best pearls are made in the same way, the holes of the tube being gradually reduced by heat to the size of those of the real pearls, the workman taking each bead on inserted wire, and, by continually turning them round in the flame of the lamp used, they become so true as to be strung as even as the Oriental pearls. The process of coloring the pearl is commenced by lining the interior of the ball with a delicate layer of limpid and colorless parchment glue; and before it is quite dry, the essence of orient is introduced by means of a slender glass blow pipe. It is then allowed to dry; the pearl is filled with wax, and if intended for a necklace, is pierced through the wax with a red hot needle. The essence of orient, as it is called, is the chief ingredient in the manufacture of the pearl. It is a very valuable substance, and is obtained from the fish above-named by rubbing them rather roughly in a basin of pure water, so as to remove the scales; the whole is then strained through a linen cloth, and left for several days to settle, when the water is drawn off. The sediment forms the essence referred to. It requires from seventeen to eighteen thousand fish to obtain a pound of this substance! Besides the French imitation pearls, as those above described are called,

there are the Roman pearls, which are made of wax, covered with a kind of pearly lustre. But these do not look so well as the French pearls; while in a heated room, they are apt to soften and stick to the skin. A very extensive trade is now done in the manufacture and sale of French artificial pearls.

Four Miles Finished.

The authorities of the W. N. Railroad have completed the road to the French Broad bridge, four miles from the Swannanoa depot. They are arranging to push iron-laying on down the river at once and rapidly, iron having been purchased and set out. The frame work for the bridge across the French Broad is being rapidly prepared, so by summer the road will be completed far down toward Paint Rock. We have also been assured that the threatened litigation between Mr. Best and other owners of the property will in no wise effect the progress of the work. We are pleased to learn that under the excellent management of the present officers, the business of the road has so increased as to justify special freight trains independent of the passenger train, and to greatly increase the speed of the passenger train. We hope the business may continue to increase, so that its owners may be gratified in making at an early day other much needed improvements. We are sure Col. Andrews and his associate officers will lose no opportunity to improve the road in every way.—*Asheville Citizen.*

The new glass wick for petroleum and spirit lamps has been experimented with very carefully, according to the *Technisches Organ für Gewerbe und Haushaltung*, and with highly favorable results. The flame clings closely to the wick, so that lighted lamps may be carried about without fear of their being extinguished by sudden draughts, nor are any sparks liberated from it. With an equal amount of the wick turned up, a much brighter and clearer light is obtained than with cotton ones. The smoke is reduced, at least ten per cent. of oil is saved; there is scarcely any waste of the wick itself, and, no portion is carbonized, the troublesome trimming and cutting to which ordinary lamp burners are accustomed are useless.

The Mississippi Valley States, and parts of States washed by the Mississippi River and tributaries, have 148 Congressmen and 180 electoral votes; 24,863,852 population, raise \$875,315,538 of agricultural products. In other words, these States and parts of States represent 50 per cent. of the Congressional strength, 48 per cent. of the electoral vote, 50 per cent. of the population of the United States; raise 58 per cent. of all the agricultural products of the country, have 64 per cent. of all the acres in cultivation; raise 64 per cent. of all the cotton crop, 83 per cent. of the corn; 67 per cent. of the wheat, and 73 per cent. of the hogs. A pretty good basis of political alliance.—*News & Obs.*

LOVE LEVELS SECTIONALISM.—In society chronicles it is noticeable that a not inconsiderable number of prominent Southern gentlemen are seeking and frequently winning the hands of Northern ladies. This, we hope is no slight to Southern ladies, who, in turn, are attracting Northern gentlemen. In love, it is said, we seek opposites, and if Southern gentlemen will quote poetry unto the blue eyed girls there can be no objection. Most of our Northern girls have brothers or cousins who may become the husbands of southern girls.—*N. Y. Herald.*

GONE DERANGED.—Mr. Wm. H. Horah, a well known young man of this city, was confined in the county jail yesterday, by the desire of his parents, in consequence of a derangement of mind which has been growing upon him for some days, developing a dangerous tendency. His malady is not attributed to any particular cause for mental trouble, and it is sincerely hoped that it may prove only temporary.—*Charlotte Observer.*

Elementary Principles of Agriculture.

The Farmer has advocated and still advocates the teaching of the Elementary Principles of Scientific Agriculture in our common schools. The great mass of boys now going to school in our State are the sons of farmers and in a few years will take their places as cultivators of the soil and it is therefore of the highest importance to him and to the State, that their education should prepare them for the business they are to pursue. A race of intelligent, educated, enterprising farmers, is what the State needs to develop her great resources, and place her where she ought to be in the front rank of agricultural States. Our sister State, Tennessee, is ahead of us, she only by law requires the teaching of the Elementary Principles of Agriculture in her common schools, but she is now publishing a work on this subject to be taught in public schools of the State as are other studies.

Hunting a Murderer.

We have heretofore alluded to Bone Taylor, the man who murdered Seawell, in Moore county about two years ago, for whose arrest a reward of \$700 was paid, and who afterwards escaped from the Carthage jail. On last Monday, as we are informed, several of the friends of the murdered man went in search of Taylor, and coming in sight of him, near Prosperity (in the northern part of Moore), they fired on him, one bullet grazing the back of his neck, but he escaped. It is said that Taylor is running an illicit distillery, and that some days ago certain revenue officers made a raid on it, but injured it so little that he was using it again on the next day.—*Chatham Record.*

The Conquered Banner.

Gov. Colquitt, on behalf of the Democrats of Georgia, has surrendered to Governor Hubbard, of Texas, a beautiful banner known as the "Democratic banner," the latter State having given 93,570 majority for Hancock and English, being the largest Democratic majority given by any State. Georgia won this banner from Texas in 1876. In returning it Governor Colquitt says: "I wish from my heart that the influence of the vote and example of Texas and Georgia, generous competitors in the grand work of securing constitutional government, may be followed in the politics and seen in the prosperity and happiness of the whole country."

The New York Court of Appeals rendered a decision on Tuesday in the celebrated life-insurance case of Col. Dwight. He had taken out policies representing a total of \$225,000, and the company resisted the payment, contending that the deceased had committed suicide. The decision is that the companies must pay up.

That nation alone is independent that relies upon its own products of the soil for its provision; for its manufactures for its necessary articles of common household and general use. Home industries; home skill and progressiveness makes a country wealthy and great.

Happiness is like manna. It is to be gathered in the grains and enjoyed every day; it will not keep; it cannot be accumulated.

"Ma," said a little boy, looking up from an illustrated paper, "I wish I was a South Africa boy."

"What a wish that is, Willie. And why?"

"Because their mothers down there don't wear any slippers," responded the sage Willie.

TO WASH OIL-CLOTHS.—In washing oil-cloths, as we have before advised, never use any soap or a scrub brush. It will destroy an oil-cloth, that should last for years, in a short time. Use instead, warm water and a soft cloth of flannel, and wipe off with water and skim-milk.

COLORS TABLE-CLOTH.—Cold water, as little soap as possible, rapid washing and quick drying, are the essential things when it is necessary to cleanse a colored cotton table-cloth.