

The Carolina Watchman.

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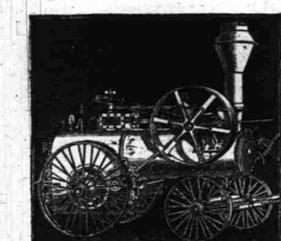
The Carolina Watchman,
ESTABLISHED IN THE YEAR 1832.
PRICE, \$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

CONTRACT ADVERTISING RATES.
FEBRUARY 20, 1880.

Inches	1 month 3 m's	3 m's	6 m's	12 m's
One for	\$1.00	\$2.50	\$5.00	\$8.00
Two for	8.00	4.25	5.85	7.50
Three for	4.50	6.00	7.50	11.00
Four for	6.00	7.50	9.00	12.50
Five for	7.50	9.25	11.00	15.00
6 columns for	11.25	15.15	20.25	25.25
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SALISBURY, N. C.

LANDRETHS'
1784 SEEDS THE BEST 1881

Blackmer and Henderson,
Attorneys, Counselors
and Solicitors.
SALISBURY, N. C.
January 22 1879—41.

POETRY.

They All Do It.

Breathes there a man upon the earth
Who has not sometimes since his birth,
Exclaimed, in accents far from mirth,
"I've made a fool of myself!"

Not that he erred forth aloud,
Or in the dance of life's crowd,
But to himself it is avowed—
"I've made a fool of myself!"

It may have been among the girls,
While in the dance's giddy whirl,
Among the wealth of fashion's peals,
"I've made a fool of myself!"

Or in the grave walks of life,
While in the dance's giddy whirl,
When plans of gain, not love, were ripe,
"I've made a fool of myself!"

In love or gain, in peace or war,
In missing of life's battle o'er,
We must exclaim with memory sore—
"I've made a fool of myself!"

"The advertisements in a newspaper are more read than the thoughtless imagine. They are a map of a class of men's capabilities in life. The man who contemplates doing business in a distant town takes up the local paper and in its advertising columns sees a true picture of the men he has to deal with; a complete record of the town, its commerce, its trade, the facilities of storekeeping, its banks, and in almost every case he can estimate the character of the men who are soliciting the public patronage. The advertising pages are a map of the town a record of its municipal character, a business confession of the citizens, and instead of being an optional production of man, it is freighted with the life-thoughts of a hundred."

And yet there are some respectable men who scout the idea of a newspaper exerting any influence on the fortunes of a town. If you want to dry up your town, save it your local paper. There is no surer way of being overlooked and forgotten by the busy world.

Paris Letter.

Regular Correspondence.

Paris, France, Mar. 21st, 1881.

In the Chamber of Deputies a day or two since the Minister of Commerce was interpellated by M. Haentgen, who asked a question relative to the recent prohibition by the Government of the admission of the American pork into the territory of the Republic. He maintained that it was a great hardship to the poorer classes to be deprived of the staple of their food, and argued that if the meat be properly cooked no harm could come from eating it. M. Tirard could only reply backed up by the evidence of the official analysis, that certain parcels of American pork had been subjected to microscopic examination, and that trichinae had been discovered. M. Haentgen's interpellation was probably suggested by the conversation about American pork which took place in the House of Commons the other day. An honorable member was asked whether the Administration intended to take any measures similar to those adopted by most of Governments of the Continent to prevent the introduction of infected American pork. He was told from the Treasury Bench that the Government did not believe trichinosis to be general, and that it was not in contemplation, at least for the present, to exclude Transatlantic swine flesh from English ports; but that, at the same time, the public at large would be recommended to guard against the apprehended evil by properly cooking their pork. It can scarcely be said, as a general rule, that English people are apt to consume pork in an imperfectly cooked condition. Breakfast bacon is usually "frizzled" until it is deprived of at least half its oleaginous properties, the fat bacon which, when the agricultural laborer can procure it, is his substitute for butcher's meat, is rather over than under-boiled; and they cannot withstand the fierce action of heat in the great cauldrons in which the monstrous hams dispensed by eating-house keepers are boiled. The French "scientists," however, continue to assert that ordinary boiling will not destroy "trichinae." The Government sides with science, and the prohibition of American pork remains in force, scientists and officials alike ignoring the fact—that vast quantities of swine flesh, whether salted or fresh, which are so greatly devoured by the middle and laboring classes in France are not American pork at all. French pork is a very popular meat. The French hog is a gann, snubby, long-shouted, "dop" cared, long-quartered, grey-hound-barrelled, long leg, hump-tailed animal, although the influence of enlightenment and agricultural societies may have done much to improve the various breeds of pigs in France. The richest fat bacon produced never makes its appearance at the table, save in the form of the minute "specula" with which "fricandeau" are larded; but thousands of pounds weight of fat bacon are consumed every day in French kitchens for basting hard and dry meats. Turkeys and hares, for example, are covered with a complete envelope of it while they are being roasted; while immense quantities of lean bacon are used for the preparation of sauce. As for

the French ham it is assuredly very good but it is deficient in fat. It is nevertheless so admirably cured as to be both sweet and tender; and a visit to the annual "Fairs and Jambons," at the Barriere du Froue, will be sufficient to prove that at least four fifths of this ham is of French growth and manufacture.

VANCE SPEAKS.

THE NORTH CAROLINA DEBT QUESTION.

Review of it—Not Responsible for the Robberies of Carpet-Baggers—Other Matters in the Senate.

WASHINGTON, April 7.—The Vice-President laid before the Senate a message from the President, transmitting in response to a resolution of the Senate of the 18th ult., the report of the Secretary of State with accompanying papers in relation to the capitulation of the Ottoman Empire. Ordered to be printed.

The pending business being the resolution for the election of Senate officers was then taken up and a motion made to go in to executive session by Pendleton was as usual voted down—yeas 29, nays 30.

Vance addressed the Senate on the subject of the State debt of North Carolina, denying that the debt had ever been repudiated, and asserting that one of the first acts passed by the Legislature of that State after the war had been one providing for the payment of its indebtedness. Under the force of the reconstruction acts, for the first time in the history of North Carolina, she had found herself compelled to repudiate her obligations. That she had to do at the dictation of the loyal, non-republican, honest and virtuous Republican party of the North. It was not a voluntary action of the people of North Carolina. He proceeded to criticize and ridicule the acts of the Republican Legislature during the years of 1863 and 1869, instancing the fact among others that that Legislature had purchased eight thousand acres of land for a site for the penitentiary. It had authorized the issue of \$22,000,000 of bonds for the purpose of constructing railroads, not one of which had been built, and had then passed an act repudiating every dollar of debts which it had contracted. From the day that the citizens of North Carolina had received control of the State, instead of trying to pay the debt created by the carpet-baggers and placed upon them in a fraudulent manner, they had resolutely turned their backs upon it. They never would try to pay it. It was fraudulent, vicious—not a debt in any sense of the word. The Republican side, he said, coming down to the question of the election of Senate officers, had inquired why the Democrats would not vote for Riddleberger. That was shifting the issue. The question was, how could gentlemen on the other side support him? He was a rebel—an unrepentant rebel; a Democrat—an unrepentant Democrat; a Readjuster—an unrepentant Readjuster. How could they forgive him? What was the object of their supporting him? He (Vance) objected to voting for any man who had a surname before the word Democrat. He objected to the manner in which the Republican party had undertaken to foist this candidate upon the Senate, because it was in defiance of the whole plan of political salvation. Riddleberger had been taken up in his sins, unrepentant and unshaven, and had been translated into the heaven of Republicanism without having tasted death. [Laughter.] The Senator from Connecticut (Hawley) had stated that this movement was going to break up the solid South. It reminded him of the story of the boy whose dog Tag had died, and who "bet that the angels would be scared when they saw Tag trotting through the front gate." The solid South was to be broken when Tag came trotting through the front gate. [Laughter.] Had so great an undertaking ever been inaugurated by such small means? Did anybody ever before hear a party announce extremists to which it relied for success on an alliance with the Senator from Virginia and the election of Riddleberger to the office of sergeant-at-arms? Instead of the movement being, as was stated, an alliance to promote the purity of the ballot-box, it was, he said, attempting once more to subject the people of the solid South, who had been free long enough to gather a little money, to the dominion of carpet-bag rule in order that their little savings might be swept away.

Kellogg followed, on the subject of the North Carolina debt, asserting that since the State had been under the control of the Democrats, the debt had been scaled down from \$20,000,000 to \$4,000,000, a repudiation of \$22,000,000.

A long discussion ensued, the North Carolina Senators answering Kellogg's charges, and denying that the State had repudiated any of its honest obligations.

Ransom called attention to the fact that the North Carolina 4 per cent. bonds were quoted at 85 cents, and appealing to Sherman obtained from him the admission that that was a fair price for the 4 per cent. State bonds. Ransom then argued that as North Carolina bonds sold as high as any other State bonds, it would not do to say her name was discredited. He asserted that the settlement of the State debt was satisfactory to the creditors, and that it was an honest settlement.

Rollins, referring to a remark by Vance about carpet-baggers, inquired how long it was necessary for a man to live in a South-

ren State before he would be recognized as anything but a carpet-bagger.

Vance replied that if he came with his trunk twenty-four hours would do, but if he came with his carpet-bag, and hunted around the parlors of cities looking for a colored man to co-operate with him in cheating people, twenty-four years would not do.

Rollins said that the gentlemen on the other side were shocked at the idea that the Republicans should dare to give a vote for a Readjuster in Virginia who was with them on a question of a free vote and an honest count.

Vance—What difference is there between counting a man out of his vote and out of his money?

Rollins—You have tried both, and ought to be able to answer that question yourself. [Laughter.]

Vance—I have not tried both. I have not tried either, and the Senator knows that I have not tried either. My State has not tried either. The assertion was witty but it lacked truth.

A colloquial debate then followed, somewhat sharp at times, between Vance, Daves, Rollins and Saulsbury.

Call challenged any Republican Senator to produce evidence to prove that there had been either intolerance, ostracism or violence of any kind on account of political elections in any Southern State. He then went into an exhaustive history of the carpet-baggers, dwelling at some length upon the corruptions and infamy which he found had characterized those governments. He was frequently interrupted by Blair, who asserted that the carpet-baggers had assisted materially the prosperity of the South. He denied that the right of suffrage was restricted in the South, and criticized, with great earnestness, the laws which in Massachusetts, did restrict that right. He also charged that many voters in that State had been deprived of a free ballot by the influence of money and by the influence of operations.

A long discussion ensued. The Massachusetts Senators maintaining that no man in that State was deprived of his right of suffrage except by his own choice, and Call contending that the elections in the Southern States were fair and free than those held in Massachusetts.

At the end of this discussion, on motion of Burnside, the Senate adjourned until Monday—yeas 23; nays 16, the negative vote being cast by Democrats.

Modes of Walking.

An ingenious contemporary gives the following summary of the different modes of walking adopted by those who go to and fro upon the earth:

Observing persons move slowly, their heads move alternately from side to side, while they occasionally stop and turn around.

Careful persons lift their feet high and place them down slowly; pick up some little obstruction and place it down quickly by the side of the road.

Calculating persons generally walk with their hands in their pockets and heads slightly inclined.

Modest persons generally step softly for fear of being observed.

Timid persons often step off the side walk on meeting another, and always go around a stone instead of stepping over it.

Wide-awake persons "toe out," and have a long swing to their arms, while their hands move about miscellaneously.

Careless persons are forever stubbing their toes.

Lazy persons scrape about loosely with their heels, and are first on one side of the side-walk and then on the other.

Very strong-minded persons place their toes directly in front of them, and have a kind of stamp movement.

Unstable persons walk fast and slow by turns.

One idea persons toe in.

Cross persons are apt to knock their knees together.

Fodder Corn.

Probably among all the new forage plants which have claimed the attention of American farmers during the last few years, nothing has yet appeared which for practical value equals what is termed "fodder corn"—that is, any good variety of sweet or common corn sown thickly in drills three feet apart. It is also a good crop with which to cleanse foul or weedy soil, as it will grow thickly enough to effectually smother even quack grass and Canada thistles.

The land should be plowed deeply and put in good order. Strike furrows three feet apart and scatter fine manure liberally in them. Then scatter the kernels on the manure at least twenty to the foot. Harrow up your cultivation and run it along the rows, thus mixing the manure soil and seed together. Cultivate once or twice while the corn is small and it will soon take entire possession of the soil to the exclusion of everything else. If planted by the middle of May it will furnish profitable food for cows during August, when pastures are usually scant and dry. Cut before frost and cure thoroughly in shocks before drawing to the barn.

Last year North Carolina produced ninety-five thousand dollars worth of gold.

MARRYING THE SCHOOL MASTER.

"It's too provokin'!" exclaimed Joshua Potter with a thwack of his fist on the breakfast table that made the desk rattle.

"It is so, so it is," said Aunt Rachel, dutifully chiming in with her husband and casting a reproachful glance at their niece, Patience Bethell whose charming eyes shot rebellious flashes through the tears that would come even in spite of her stonoged efforts.

"Gals don't get such chances every day," continued Mr. Potter. "Zekiel Sawpells is the forhanddest farmer in all Toboggan, and the gal asturns up her nose at him, don't know which side of her bread is buttered."

"That she don't," returned Aunt Rachel; "and to think of throwin' over such a man for an unknown adventurer, some schol master—"

"It's what I call too provokin'," repeated Joshua Potter.

"And what is provokin'er still," Aunt Rachel added, "there is Cynthia Goss, ready to snap at any offer that Zekiel may make, and ten to one he will make one for spite, and be just mean enough to say as how she cut Patience out?"

"I'm sure she is welcome to him," was all the latter deigned to say as she rose and left the room.

"She's just like her mother," was Aunt Rachel's comment. "Nothing would do sister Edith but marry that literary chap, Richard Bethell as was shiftless enough to go and die in a year, leaving her with a baby on her hands. Then she was silly enough to grieve herself to death, and of course the baby fell to us. Well, one would have thought that that child's early experience would have been a warning to her, but it does seem as if what is bred in the bone is fleshier sartin for to come out in the feller."

Leaving Uncle Joshua and Aunt Rachel to finish their talk over family matters, let us go back a step or two and see what gave rise to it.

A few months before, a genteel looking young man applied to the Toboggan school committee for employment as a teacher. The committee men shook their heads at first. Mr. Lean Payne might be a proper person, but then he was a total stranger, and brought no recommendation. Still, his terms were so moderate that it was decided to take him a quarter on trial.

There was a good deal of grumbling at first. Mr. Payne gave the boys altogether too much play, their parents thought. Then he would often take a hand in their sport. He could toss a ball or handle the bat with the best of them, and was not above marbles, even. In all of which many saw a woful want of dignity. But when it was found that the boys were getting along faster in their studies than they had ever done before, the grumbling abated measurably, and the fathers of Toboggan were less scandalized when they caught Mr. Payne in a crowd of noisy urchins, 'taw' in a crowd, knocking down with the rest on terms of complete equality.

Mr. Payne was a strikingly handsome man. He became quite a favorite with the Toboggan belles, and would have excited the ire and jealousy of a host of rural swains but for the fact with which he avoided even the appearance of rivalry.

His attentions to the Toboggan fair were so general in their character, that the most suspicious lover could find nothing to complain of in particular. Besides a poor young school master is no great 'catch,' and that consideration set a good many minds at ease.

In one of his Sunday rambles Mr. Payne had lost his way, and stepped to ask it of a young lady who came cantering across his path. When she reined up her horse and turned her face to meet the question, the latter was so struck with admiration that for a moment he forgot to pursue his inquiries; and when he resumed them it was in a manner so confused that several minutes were consumed in obtaining the desired information; after which the two parted exchanging bows and blushes.

This was the first but by no means the last meeting of Lean Payne and Patience Bethell. The young school master became a pretty constant visi-

tor at the house of Joshua Potter, Patience's uncle—so constant that both uncle Joshua and aunt Rachel began to suspect him of designs not quite consistent with certain plans of their about their niece and Zekiel Sawpells, a well-to-do young farmer, rich in lands and goods and fatted calves, whom they had set their hearts on having for a nephew-in-law.

For a season the worthy uncle and aunt concealed their uneasiness. There was nothing in young people meeting and talking over books to make the ground of direct complaint. But things came to another pass when Zekiel Sawpells came, one day, with a smiling offer of his hand and heart to Patience, and sent away with a very lively flea in his ear.

Then Uncle Joshua and Aunt Rachel held a solemn council.

"It was quite unnatural," Uncle Joshua said, "that a gal should gin a man like Zekiel the mitten, unless there was another fellow in the case."

Aunt Rachel was quite of the same mind, and both agreed that the other fellow could be none else than that stuck up school master; and this is what Uncle Joshua denounced as being too provoking, as we began by relating.

Aunt Rachel's predictions that Zekiel Sawpells would propose to Cynthia Goss for spite, was fulfilled within a week, and in less than a month they were married.

Many were the looks of triumph that Cynthia cast at Patience when they met at church next Sunday.

But there wasn't much exultation in Zekiel's looks as they wandered from her he had won to her he had lost. He heaved an audible sigh, but that may have been because the sermon had affected him.

Mr. Payne's quarter was out, and one morning he called on Uncle Joshua and Aunt Rachel and asked their consent to a quiet little wedding between their niece and himself.

"Ef you an' Patience's fixed it up," said Uncle Joshua, "it is not much use sayin' no; but I have no great notion of a gal marrying a schoolmaster. It is a low come down for one as might have her pick of all the fellers in Toboggan."

Aunt Rachel would have pointed the moral by referring to the sad history of Patience's mother but since Zekiel Sawpells was no longer in the case, both the uncle and the aunt had lost spirit. So the quiet little wedding was suffered to come off with but passive opposition.

Uncle Joshua and Aunt Rachel bade their niece and her husband a rather cheerless goodbye on their wedding morning as they stepped aboard the train for the city. But Patience had a brave as well as a loving heart. She put the fullest trust in the man of her choice, and went, without question, to share whatever home he had to offer, how humble it might be.

On alighting at their journey's end Leon led Patience through the crowd to where a handsome carriage was in waiting. A coachman stood at the open door, and before Patience had time to chide her husband's extravagance he had handed her in and they were driven off.

At length the carriage stopped. The door was again opened. Leon stepped out and gave his hand to Patience, who, the next moment found herself ascending the steps in front of an elegant mansion.

Before she had time to recover her wonder the door opened in answer to Leon's ring, and giving her hand an assuring press, he conducted her into a sumptuous apartment where a stately, white-haired lady arose to meet them.

"Mother this is the daughter I have brought you," said Leon.

There was that in the white-haired lady's looks which spoke more plainly than words, her approval of her son's choice, and there was a warmth of welcome in her embrace which drove all the misgivings from Patience's heart.

"But," said Patience after the greeting was over, "this cannot be your home, dear Leon."

"No; it is ours now," he answered laughingly. "Then you are—"

"What the world calls rich, but I added, encircling her with his arms,

"I feel a hundred times richer to-day than I ever felt before."

"But how was it that you—"

"Because a school master? you would ask. Well, it was a freak of mine. My main purpose was to seek out, if I could find it, a true and guileless heart that would love me for my own sake, regardless of wealth or station, and I feel quite certain that I have succeeded."

Uncle Joshua and Aunt Rachel were forced to admit at least that Patience might have done worse than marry the school master.

Agricultural Experiment Station.

Bulletin No. 6. March 26th, 1881.
Chemicals and Formulas.

Just at this time the important question with farmers is: How can the best manure be made at the least cost? All will find it necessary to supplement their natural home manure with fertilizers or with chemicals. In answer to this question I must say, first, a good manure can only be made out of good materials and good materials always cost something. The receipts which are hawked about the country for making manure out of worthless materials are humbugs then.

The farmer aims to supply the four great elements of plant-food, phosphoric acid, ammonia, potash and lime, all or in part, according to the demands of his soil or the crop. If he does not get these already mixed for him in a fertilizer, he must buy chemicals and mix them for himself, using at the same time, all the home materials he has. The question is, in what form can he buy these things cheapest. The best and cheapest sources of these substances, now within reach of our farmers, are, for available phosphoric acid dissolved bones and dissolved S. C. phosphate; for ammonia Sulphate of ammonia or potential ammonia in fishscraps, slaughter-house offal, etc.; for potash muriate of potash (for fine tobacco sulphate of potash) for lime ground plaster. Where dissolved bones or S. C. phosphate are used it is generally not necessary to buy sulphate of lime in addition as these contain it. Some of the costly chemicals called for by formulas supplied farmers by dealers are comparatively unneeded. The money often put in sulphate of magnesia and sulphate of soda, for example, had better be put in more of the more valuable ingredients. I do not recommend buying nitrate of soda ordinarily now either. At present prices sulphate of ammonia affords nitrogen cheaper. Nitrate of soda at 6 cts. per lb. supplies nitrogen equivalent to only 17 per cent. of ammonia, while sulphate of ammonia at 54 cts. per lb. supplies 25 per cent. of ammonia. The nitrate has the further disadvantage of being so very soluble in water that it is in large part washed out of the soil and thus lost to the plants. Lawes and Gilbert established this for their clay soil at Rothamstead by careful experiments. It must be much truer of our soils. Similarly I recommend muriate of potash (except for fine tobacco) in preference to the sulphate. "High grade" sulphate of potash at 24 cts. a pound contains only about 27 per cent. of potash, while the muriate at 3 cts. per pound contains 50 per cent.

Farmers should write to me and tell me what materials they have at their disposal or can get, and I will make up formulas for them suited to the crops they want to cultivate. I have recommended the following formulas frequently this season:

FOR CORN,
Dissolved bone containing 15 per cent. av. phos. acid 800 lbs.
Muriate of potash containing 50 per cent. of potash 100 "
Mould 1,100 "

This would cost per ton, (800 lbs. dissolved bone \$13.60, 100 lbs. muriate of potash \$30.00) \$16.60.

FOR COTTON,
Acid phos. 12 av. phos. acid 600 lbs.
Sul. of ammonia, 25 ammonia 100 "
Muriate of potash, 50 potash 100 "
22 bush. cotton seed or about 600 "

Rotted stable manure muck or mould, 600 "

2,000 lbs.

The sulphate of ammonia and muriate of potash to be dissolved in water and sprinkled on the heap. This will cost, (600 lbs. acid phosphate \$9.00, 100 lbs. of sulphate of ammonia \$5.50, 100 lbs. of muriate of potash \$2.75), \$20.25 per ton. 300 lbs. per acre. Directions for composting will be gladly supplied on application.

CLAS. W. DABNEY, JR.,
Director.

Twenty-eight quarts of strawberries, the first shipment of the season from Jacksonville, Florida, sold in New York at \$2.50 per quart.

Bobkins has no hair on his head, but his wife makes him wear a wig, so whenever an occasion occurs she can snatch him laid headed.