

The Carolina Watchman.

VOL. XII.—THIRD SERIES

SALISBURY, N. C., APRIL 28, 1881.

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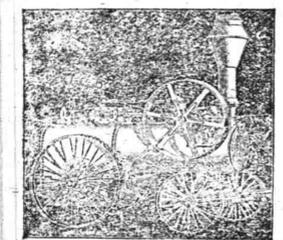
The Carolina Watchman,
ESTABLISHED IN THE YEAR 1849.
PRICE, \$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

CONTRACT ADVERTISING RATES.
FEBRUARY 20, 1880.

Inches	1 month 2 m's 3 m's 6 m's 12 m's
One for	\$1.50 \$2.50 \$3.50 \$5.00 \$8.00
Two for	2.50 4.50 6.50 9.00 12.00
Three for	3.50 6.00 8.50 11.50 15.00
Four for	4.50 7.50 10.50 14.00 18.00
Five for	5.50 8.50 12.00 16.00 21.00
Per column for	1.25 2.25 3.25 4.50 6.00
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REMEMBER THE DEAD!
JOHN S. HUTCHINSON,
DEALER IN

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Being a practical marble-worker, it enables me of executing any piece of work from the plainest to the most elaborate in an artistic style, and is a guarantee that perfect satisfaction will be given to the most exacting patrons.
Call and examine my Stock and prices before purchasing, as I will sell at the very lowest prices.
Designs and estimates for any desired work will be furnished on application, at next door to J. D. McNeely's Store.
Salisbury, N. C., March 9, 1881. 21-ly.



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ARE SELLING
PORTABLE
FARM AND FACTORY
STEAM ENGINES.
Blasting Powder, Cartridges
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The Finest RIFLE POWDER made.
Wagons, Wagons, Wagons.
BUGGIES,
Rubber Belting, Champion Mowers,
Horse Rakes, &c.
Salisbury, Jan. 6, 1881. 1y



ERRATA.
L. H. CLEMENT.
GRAIG & CLEMENT,
Attorneys at Law,
SALISBURY, N. C.
1881.

LEE S. OVERMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
SALISBURY, N. C.,
Practices in the State and Federal
Courts. 12-6m

LANDRETHS'
1784 SEEDS ARE BEST 1881
Blackmer and Henderson,
Attorneys, Counselors
and Solicitors.
SALISBURY, N. C.
January 22 1879-11.

POETRY.

The Happy Man.
By day, no biting cares assail
My peaceful, calm, contented breast;
By night my slumbers never fail
Of welcome rest.

Soon as the sun, with orient beams,
Gilds the fair chambers of the day,
Musing, I trace the murmuring streams
That wind their way.

Around me nature fills the scene
With boundless plenty and delight,
And touched with joy sincere, serene,
I bless the sight.

I bless the kind creating Power
Ereited thus for frail mankind,
At whose command descends the shower
And blows the wind.

Happy the man who thus at ease,
Content with that which nature gives;
His guilty terrors never seize,
He truly lives.

Chamber's Journal.
The Yesterdays
MARY CLEMMER.

I take your gifts, O yesterdays,
And safe from all unfriendly eyes
I set them one by one away,
Secure from change or sore surprise.

I take your gifts, glad yesterdays!
And when I turn from work to play,
From care to rest, they'll make my joy,
And make my heart its holiday.

I take your gifts, sad yesterdays—
The better things I might have done,
The tears I might have wiped away,
The higher heights I might have won.

You show, O, fearful yesterdays,
How poor my life's most perfect part;
You tear the crown of pride away;
And give instead the pitying heart.

I see the wave of summer woods,
I hear the lapse of far-off streams,
The murmur of the honeyed pines
Run sweet and low along my dreams.

And still a tender heart enfold
A faded face, a laughing tone—
The lingering fragrance of a joy,
One yesterday made all its own.

I take your gifts, rich yesterdays!
Henceforth may no soul call me poor;
Fortune may strip her gauds away,
The wealth of all the Past is sure.

We jostle in the careless crowd,
We meet, we part, we go our ways;
But each, unseen, bears up to God
The sum of all his yesterdays.

"WOMAN'S WORK."—Woman's work is never done," says the old saw. Tradition has marked out the routine of her daily duties somewhat after this fashion:
Monday's work is wash and grace;
Tuesday's work is to iron, with grace;
Wednesday's work is to bake and sew,
Thursday's work is to clean—for show;
Friday's work is to sweep, dust and brush;
Saturday's work is to cook—with a rush;
The next then comes the Sabbath day,
And then she's too tired to rest or pray.

POLITICAL.

From Senator Vance's Speech.
What North Carolina Did—A Lesson
Taught by the North.

At the beginning of the war in 1861, the taxable property of the State of North Carolina, upon which this debt was based, amounted to \$225,000,000. I have not been able to obtain in this city, as I expected, the official documents of the State Department of North Carolina, and I state it from memory at \$225,000,000, \$100,000,000 of which was slave property. When the Legislature passed the act I have just had read by the Secretary, the slave property of course was gone, and the real estate and all the remainder of the property that had been taxable was much diminished in value, so that it can be said with truth that the taxable property of the State at that time amounted to about \$100,000,000, more or less.

In 1868 further provision was made for funding the accumulated interest that had not been paid; and in the same year, another session of the Legislature, the maturing bonds were funded. It was also provided that they should bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent, until provision was made for their payment; so that up to the year 1868 every act that an impoverished and almost ruined people could perform for the discharge of their obligations was done, and was adhered to as faithfully as was in our power. In 1868, however, there came what was known as reconstruction. The fourteenth amendment was submitted to the people of North Carolina, and it was announced that unless that amendment was adopted the State could not be re-admitted to the Union. The fourteenth amendment contained a provision that North Carolina should repudiate all of her debt contracted directly or indirectly in aid of the rebellion. So we had either to remain out of the Union under the control of the militia which was placed over us by the reconstruction acts, or we had to adopt the fourteenth amendment and drink this chalice of repudiation which was thrust to our lips. I announce without the fear of being contradicted that for the first time in the history of North Carolina was she compelled to

repudiate any of her obligations. In the course of two hundred and ninety years, since the ships of Walter Raleigh dropped their anchors in Hatteras Inlet and the first man of the Indo Germanic race ever beheld her glorious forests and her rivers and her bays, for the first time North Carolina was compelled to be recreant to her plighted faith; and that she then did so at the dictation of the loyal non-repudiating, debt-paying, honest and virtuous people of the North—the republican party of the North! I speak of those who controlled the North, of course. I commend the fact, Mr. President, to the consideration of gentlemen upon the other side. What was repudiated by that section of the fourteenth amendment which we were compelled to adopt in our own constitution, and which was adopted by the Legislature which was elected under the reconstruction acts? Not only all of the debt properly created by the State of North Carolina in aid of the war, (of that we could not so much complain,) but the bonds issued in support of the government of the State during the period of the war had found their way into all the channels of trade and intercourse among our people. A large amount of them had found their way to banks necessarily, and most of those banks when these bonds were repudiated became bankrupt and were destroyed. Widows and orphan children whose all consisted in these bonds which had been taken for them by their guardians or by administrators of which they were the distributors, those were all repudiated.

The school fund found itself in the possession of a large number of them; these were repudiated, and the little children of the State, standing in the midst of a stripped and desolate country, as ours was then, found themselves without the means of education simply because the State had been compelled to repudiate the obligation which constituted their fund. Many an orphan child who has grown up in ignorance, and whose name will appear in the census reports as one of the illiterate in North Carolina, owes that illiteracy to the repudiating policy forced upon the people of North Carolina by the Government of the United States under the control of the Republican party. Nay, sir, it permeated every private contract. In the case of a young man buying a horse and going off into the army and enlisting in the cavalry with our Republic, giving his note for it, our Republican Supreme Court, following the dictates of the fourteenth amendment of the constitution, have declared that the value of that horse could not be recovered in our courts because the seller believed or had reason to know that the horse would be used in aid of the rebellion. At that time when we were laboring under the most rigid blockade, and when the poor of our people were almost on the point of starvation, communities formed associations for the purpose of buying salt for the poor, and to keep women and children from starvation. Our Supreme Court decided that under the fourteenth amendment of the Constitution of the United States and the articles of our own Constitution, which we were obliged to adopt in conformity thereto, the money which purchased that salt to save those women and children from starvation was advanced contrary to public policy and was in support of the rebellion, and could not be paid. It permeated everything; it reduced our people to absolute ruin; they had been on the edge of it before. If we had come out straight and square, and repudiated every dollar we owed, we could have been justified to some extent in saying to the country, "you taught us that doctrine of repudiation." In the language of Mazzepa, we could have said: "I'll betide
The school wherein I learn to ride."
But in spite of all that, we had endeavored faithfully to maintain plighted obligations.

BEN BUTLER
Speaks a Few Words about the
North and South.

Gen. B. F. Butler, being at this time a gentleman out of politics, has been making a winter cruise in his yacht America to the West India Islands and Florida. He has just returned, and being in New York on Monday, was, as a matter of course, buttooled by one of those bold "interviewers," who are always ready to pounce upon a conspicuous politician. Of his voyage he said but little. In Cuba he found a very friendly feeling towards the United States, mingled with some expression of regret that our duties on sugar are so imposed as to prevent the producers from sending it to us with any reasonable profit. Of Florida he spoke in glowing terms. He found the people there making money and sick of politics, and rather thought that the Mahone movement would be favorably

Lost and Won.

"There is a time we know not when,
A place we know not where,
That marks the destiny of man,
To glory or despair."
I once knew a young man whose promises for future greatness were unparalleled. He is married now and has started forth with firm tread towards the pinnacle of success. Noticing the advertisement that the young people of the Methodist church will render to-night that great moral temperance play, "Ten nights in a bar-room," I thought it would not be amiss to give a brief outline of my friend's career and relate how nearly ruin came to be his ruin.

I am not given to romance but will state the case in as plain a manner as possible. To begin, we will call the hero Debray and the young lady whose name figures in this narrative, we shall call Nellie. Debray had but a year or so since the beginning of the story attained his majority, though he was enjoying a good practice in his profession of law.

Besides owning some property of no mean value, which, together with the fruits of his own work, made his fortune easy, and gave him prominence among mothers, as a fine parti for their unmarried daughters. Our hero fell desperately in love with the beautiful and only daughter of a wealthy retired merchant who lived at a magnificent country residence a few miles from the city in which Debray resided.

The course of their true love ran smooth, and being called off on a business voyage to West India, I never gave a thought to my friend, other than that I consider him happy and blessed beyond the lot of most of us poor male mortals. I was away for three years and it being night when I arrived in my native city, instead of seeking my paternal roof, I put up at the hotel. Feeling a weary from my long travel I repaired to the saloon, which, on account of the lateness of the hour, was quite deserted. The bar-keeper and a gentleman were conversing and while sipping my toddy I listened in wonder and surprise to the following story:

"You promised to tell me about Debray, Dick," said the stranger to the bar-keeper. "Yes, yes," said Dick, "as soon as I finish waiting on this gentleman." I begged him to proceed and that if he had no objection I would be delighted to hear the story myself. No objection being raised, after lighting our cigars and taking comfortable seats, the bar-keeper related as follows:

"Yes, I knew Debray, and when I knew him at first, there was a sort of particular pleasing general air about him which the French call 'debonair.' Nature had shaped him on a plan most liberal, had given him good looks, good language and manners that were expressive both of the gentleman and of the student.

He was not stuck up by any means, though it was difficult to put him down. He was voted agreeable and jolly and was sought after by all of the entertainers in the city. At first he was in the habit of coming in at night and I assure you that I liked him so, I always spread myself to mix his drinks all O. K. Now, gentlemen, I admire a judicious indulgence in the liquid, though it is a poison at once complete and entire for some folks; it is a bully companion, but as a boss it is the devil's own elum.

Now Debray commenced to increase his doses at such a rate he was flooded in his wrestle with ruin and I was grieved to see him run down hill without putting on breaks and lectured him some times even at the risk of losing my trade. Well he went on and on till he got powerful seely in his appearance and seemed to have lost all of his high notions of honor and self-respect. At times he would stop to think and would become dreadful remorseful and swear to reform himself but it ended by his taking another drink.

Now you want to know what saved that young fellow. Well, it was a woman. Debray came into the saloon one evening—he had not been drinking that day—and taking a seat by the table, commenced grumbling and calling himself a gone sinner. He was thinking and cursing his luck but it ended as usual by his ordering a glass of whiskey. He was holding the glass in his fingers when a young girl, like a spirit with a face wonderful sweet, glided in and going up to the table took the glass gently away from Debray, saying to him, "George it is over, I am only a woman and I come to you to-day lowly and meek, for I rejected you when I was angry. I thought I was strong my darling but I am weak, and cannot live without you. I come to share with you the terrible bondage with which you are bound. I shall be true to my love and if there is shame in the deed, I will bear it. I have turned from the house of my childhood, leaving comfort, contentment and honor; I have come to you and will stay to the end however terrible it may be. I will share hunger and want with you; we will join together in the pleasures and dangers of drink; then she raised the glass firmly, and with a face pale as death, said, "Here's to wine and the joy of carousals, the songs and laughter."

Debray sprang up looking like a tempest and taking the glass from her hand, he savagely dashed it away. His manner was stern though grand, as he said: "I have done with it Nelly, so help me God, I will turn from the ways I have been going and live to be worthy of you." It is needless for me to attempt to relate the rest.

A few days ago I saw Debray looking

MISCELLANEOUS.

A conscientious man has invented an imitation egg. Looks just like an egg, tastes just like an egg, and of course he is proud of the achievement. And now the New Haven Register stands ready to give \$1.50 for the first pair of chickens he hatches from his invention.

BEWARE.—Those beautiful new style analine pencils, which make a purple mark, are poisonous. A little girl of this town wrote on a piece of paper with one of them, a short time ago, and afterwards chewed up the paper containing the writing. It made her deathly sick. We advise parents to be cautious in allowing children to use these pencils.—Fayetteville Examiner.

LAGER LAND-SALE IN MISSOURI.—St. Louis, April 15.—Land Commissioner Coffin, of the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad, closed yesterday, the sale of 138,000 acres of land in Barry county, Missouri, to the Missouri Land Company of Scotland. The purchase was made by Sidway, Bogue & Co., of Chicago, as agents of a Scottish company. A large number of Scottish colonists will be settled on the land.

Raleigh News and Observer: So thoroughly disgusted are the citizens of New York with the failure of the street-cleaning bill that they are talking seriously of "seceding" from the State and setting up an independent government of their own. The conduct of the Legislature in this instance is but one of many similar outrageous acts of interference and oppression in the interest of local rings, but it happens to be the last straw that has broken the patient submission of the people, and unless the Legislature recedes from its present position, it is not impossible that New York may seek to erect herself into an independent city, like Hamburg, Germany, with no responsibility to the State at all.

Redmond, the Outlaw, Captured and Killed.
From the Asheville Citizen.
Our Franklin correspondent, under date of Monday, gives us the following item: "I am informed that Redmond, the celebrated outlaw, of Swain county, has been arrested, was severely wounded, and will die soon if not dead by this time. He was at his home when some revenue officers went to arrest him. They had concealed themselves in the bushes near the house, but was soon detected by Redmond's dogs that began to bark, whereupon Redmond took his gun and went to investigate the matter, when he was hailed by the party to 'halt,' but immediately raising his gun to shoot was fired upon instantly by the officers, whose balls took effect, and will in all probability result in his death."

Since putting the above in type, we learn Redmond was carried, after being shot, to Charleston, where he died on Friday. He said to Ray, who shot him: "You have shot me. I never surrendered and never would have done so." For several years Redmond has been living a peaceful life farming on the Tennessee River some twenty miles below Franklin. He desired to be let alone and to be permitted to live an honest life. An avenging Nemesis followed him, and the violence which he visited upon others has been visited on him.

The Mound-Builders.
The mound-builders were a race of people very different in their habits and modes of life from the Indians who occupied all the country at the time of the advent of the whites. They are now regarded as a distinct and extinct race. Of their history very little is known, except what can be gathered from the mounds and walls which they built; most of these are made of earth or gravel. They are usually found overgrown by living and decaying trees, from which we have the proof that they have been abandoned at least 1,000 years. We have proof also that the mound-builders worked the copper mines of Lake Superior, lead mines near Lexington, Ky., and oil wells in Canada and Pennsylvania. The remains of the mound-builders are spread over a vast extent of country. They are found in the sources of the Alleghany, in western parts of the State of New York and in nearly all of the Western States, including Michigan and Iowa. They line the shores of the Gulf of Mexico from Texas to Florida, whence they extended through Alabama and Georgia, into South Carolina. From all the facts known little more can be said than this: That the valley of the Mississippi and Atlantic coast were once densely populated by a secondary, agricultural and partially civilized race, quite different from the modern Indians, though possibly the progenitors of some of the Indian tribes; that after many centuries of occupation they disappeared from our country, at least 1,000, perhaps many thousand years before the advent of the Europeans.

Judicious Advertising.
Has created many a new business;
Has enlarged many an old business;
Has revived many a dull business;
Has rescued many a lost business;
Has saved many a failing business;
Has preserved many a large business;
And secured success in any business.