

The Carolina Watchman.

VOL. XIII.—THIRD SERIES

SALISBURY, N. C., JANUARY 19, 1882.

NO 14

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

CONTRACT ADVERTISING RATES.
FEBRUARY 20, 1882.

1 inch	1 month	2 1/2 m's	3 m's	6 m's	12 m's
One for	\$1.50	\$2.50	\$3.50	\$5.00	\$8.00
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1 do. do.	15.00	18.75	22.50	28.75	40.00

POETRY.

For the Watchman.
The following lines are alluding to the changing of rum jugs to money jugs—the money to go to church building, etc. The jugs now distributed over Salisbury and in the neighborhood are to raise money to build St. Matthew's Lutheran Church near Gold Hill. Drop in a penny and look out for the jug breaking.

The Little Brown Money Jug.
Of jugs you have heard no little about,—
Some things are very sad and some very funny;
Of rum jugs and jail jugs, and others no doubt;
But have you e'er heard of a jug full of money?
Chorus—A little brown jug, A little brown jug,
A little brown jug, A jug full of money.
The former have made the hearts very sad;
But this will make it both glad and sunny;
The notion, we take, is not very bad,
To pour out the rum and put in the money.
Chorus—And have a brown jug, And have a brown jug,
And have a brown jug, A jug full of money.

The little brown jug has musical ring,
And heavy it feels as a hive full of honey;
Tho' pig it seems, we will break the quaint thing,
And count, as we sing the musical money.
Chorus—And count as we sing, And count as we sing,
And count as we sing, The musical money.
Butter forty cents a pound
Eggs thirty cents a dozen,
Chickens on a strike, and all
The barn yard loudly buzzin'
The cows declare they will not milk,
The hens they will not lay;
Was ever such confounded luck
In all this country, say?

"Here is a sketch," said the poet
Unto the editor gray,
"Which I tossed me off in an idle hour,
To pass the time away."
"Here's a club," was the answer,
In a bland and smiling way,
"With which I frequently toss me off
Six poets in a day."

The Richmond and Danville and the Steamship Lines.

The Baltimore Sun of Wednesday says there have been rumors afloat in that city for several days that the Clyde syndicate which controls the Richmond and Danville Railroad system, have been figuring to make an alliance with steamship lines, so as to establish permanent connection. The Central Railroad of Georgia, as is known has its steamship service, and the Clydes hold the balance of power in the York River and one or two other water lines that connect with their railroads. A Richmond & Danville official, in conversation, said that the matter of water connections has been informally discussed, and he believes it will be settled the current year. The syndicate wants water communication between its roads and the North, etc. Traffic alliance is now had, but the Clyde policy is to control 51 per cent. of 100 in the stock of corporations it meets in trade compact; 49 per cent. does not please the Clydes.

The reports have named the reliable Merchants and Miners' Transportation Company of Baltimore, with its dozen steamships and \$2,000,000 of capital stock, as the corporation which the Clyde syndicate would like to buy their way into. Mr. George J. Appold, president of the steamship company and one of its large stockholders, recently, in answer to direct questions as to how much of truth there was in the statements that the syndicate were figuring to control his line, said: "There is positively nothing feasible in anything that has transpired. I do not like to talk about it, because some of our people might believe there is really something in the rumors afloat. Mr. Clyde called to see us and asked if an amount of the stock—a large amount—could be bought. He was told that we are not so positively wedded to the old line that some price would not buy its control. Almost all property can be reached at some price, I assure you, and that is all there is for me to say. There has nothing feasible transpired."

St. Louis is to have a million bushel grain elevator.

The Mountain of the Lord is a solid rock, 100 feet in height, rising above the street level, at Mauni, Utah. The Mormons are building on this eminence a temple of fine marble, 95 feet by 170 in area, and handsomely adorned.

Great Britain employs in underground occupations no fewer than 378,151 persons and the length of the galleries where the mining is carried on is found to be 58,741 miles. The greatest depth of the coal mines is 2,800 feet below the level of the sea.

It is worth remembering that nobody enjoys the nicest surroundings if in bad health. There are miserable people about to-day with one foot in the grave, when a bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic would do them more good than all the doctors and medicines they have ever tried. See adv. Oct 13-Nov 13.

Christmas Stockings.

What was Alleged to be Found Thereby by Some People.

The Burlington Hawkeye publishes a list of distinguished people who opened their stockings on Christmas morning, with the following result:
"Hallo! another railroad!"—Poor William Vanderbilt.
"What! more telegraph wires?"—Jay Gould, the Almsouse Boy.
"Whoever put this baby in my stocking is a liar!"—Ben Hill.
"Blast my tarry topknots, but here's a steambot!"—Secretary Hunt.
"Since I have come back to the farm I do not wear any!"—R. B. Hayes.
"It looks as though I would be hung up instead of my stockings!"—Guiteau.
"Hallo, a spoonful of brains! Just what I needed!"—Thomas L. James.
"The man who sent me that bull fiddle is no gentleman!"—Theodore Thomas.
"What the mischief do I want with a Guide to Matrimony!"—Delegate Cannon.
"Somebody has cut off the foot of my stocking and thrown away the leg!"—S. J. Tilden.
"It looks like a hole! it is a hole. I will crawl into it and pull it in after me!"—De La Matry.
"I can lick the slabsided lunatic who spilled that bottle of 'Anti-fat' on my candy!"—David Davis.

"Now, what did Santa Claus suppose I wanted with Anna Dickinson's photograph?"—Little Fanny Davenport.
"Whoever put that bottle of hair dye and scalp renewer in my stocking is no gentleman!"—Young Hannibal Hamlin.
"Yum, yum! That was Captain Paul Boyton. I have been waiting for him to come along."—Omnivorous Louisiana Alligator.
"Who goes there? By Mars his gauntlet! Here's the United States army and three Indians in my stocking!"—Secretary Lincoln.
"Infidite gall! Measureless cheek! Here's my scarlet stocking plumb full of brimstone. Well, this is—ha, dreadful!"—Rev. Robert G. Ingersoll.
"I do not know what this bottle with a rubber top is for, but this is Annie Cary's stocking. The stripes on mine run up and down!"—Clara Louise Kellogg.
"That is not my stocking with the rubber rattle in it. That belongs to Clara Louise. Mine is hanging on the other side of the chimney!"—Annie Louise Cary.

Merry Christmas for me! Here's two polar bears, an eighty-acre iceberg, three live seals, with real \$250 saquees on, a walrus, a swan's down duck and a husband!"—Mrs. De Long.

Guiteau's Ninth Week.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 9.—When the court opened its 9th week of the Guiteau trial the crowd filled every nook and cranny of the cold room. Ladies were decidedly in the majority.

The prisoner arrived at the court house at 9:20, and was taken to his waiting room. He appeared rather nervous, and his condition indicated anxiety. When he had taken his seat in the dock he glanced around stealthily over the audience and immediately began a harangue evidently intended for the jury.
"I have received," he said, some eight hundred letters, a great many of them from ladies. When I get time I shall attend to them. I want to send my greetings to the ladies of America, and thank them for their sympathy. They don't want me to be hanged. Public opinion is fast changing. I received on Saturday a check for one thousand dollars from stalwarts of Brooklyn, and another for five hundred dollars from stalwarts of New York. I want this jury to understand how public opinion is in this case.
A baliff here tried to silence him, when he turned upon him in the most vicious manner and snarled out:
"You keep quiet and mind your business. Don't interfere with me when I am talking. If you had any sense you would understand your place."
With this opening breeze proceedings in due form were begun, and Scoville resumed his argument.

Scoville proceeded without interruption for an hour, his remarks being listened to with marked attention. He laid great stress on the proposition that nine insane men out of ten know the difference between right and wrong, and for that reason conceal their plans; that the benefit of the doubt should attach to the plea of insanity when raised in this case, with the same force as when raised in connection with the commission of any other crime.
It is one of the unexplainable things of moral ethics how people decide so promptly as to how little rain and bad weather it takes to keep them away from a prayer meeting, and how much is required to keep them away from a good show.

The State of West Virginia has no indebtedness, the constitution of the State forbidding the creation of any liability in the nature of a public debt.

THE LAST ACT.

A Packed House to Witness It.

Davidge Compliments the Jury, and Argues the Case—But One Point—Insanity—and Here There is None.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 12.—The audience which assembled in the court room this morning to hear the argument to the jury in the Guiteau case was a large and intelligent one, which entering the room at an early hour waited patiently the arrival of the court, counsel and prisoner.
The marshal gave the spectators due notice that no one would be permitted to leave until the hour for recess, and emphasizing his remarks he ordered that the main door should be locked.
At ten o'clock, sharp, the jury entered and a few minutes later the court was called to order.

Davidge then took his position in front of the jury and opened his speech with a disclaimer of any intention to make a set speech, but expressed his simple desire to render the jury what aid he could in their present solemn duty.
The time had now come in this trial when the jury were to become factors. Whatever disorder or levity might have characterized the trial, there was but one sentiment in respect to the conduct of the jury. All commended their dignified deportment and their patient and close attention to the evidence, and he could not doubt that, as they had received the commendation of all in the past, they would continue to deserve it in the future by their decision of the question before them.
There is here gentler, (he continued) but a simple point for discussion and consideration. The subject of it is insanity. The court will tell you that in this land of law it is not allowable for a man coldly, deliberately and treacherously to slay another, and then to say he had no malice. The court will tell you when it comes to charge you, that to constitute the crime of murder the existence of malice is wholly unnecessary, and that, indeed, a crime committed is infinitely worse in the absence of that element than if it was present. In the beginning of the present trial (as you all will recollect) an ineffectual attempt was made in the direction of showing that the death of the President was attributed to the treatment by the surgeons who attended him with so much fidelity and ability. That attempt was short lived, however, and was very speedily abandoned, so that there is now but a single question for you to determine, and that is the question of insanity. In the progress of the trial very many vague and general expressions have crept into the case. We have heard of crazy men, of men off their balance, of insane men, and hence it was necessary to apply to the court for a clear and perspicuous definition as to what is insanity in a legal sense. Medical experts have defined insanity from the stand-point of medicine, and it was necessary to have it defined from the stand-point of law. Even if the man be deficient in intelligence it does not follow that he shall be permitted to commit murder with impunity. It takes one degree of intellect for a man to make a contract—another to make a will and another to do any other act. But when you come to, such a crime as we have here, murder, "murder most foul and unnatural," the law requires a very slight degree of intelligence indeed. It was, gentlemen, in order to make the question perfectly clear, and to abridge your labors so far as to prevent you being led astray by the introduction of irrelevant matter that the prosecution asked the court to state succinctly what constitutes malice and insanity in legal intent. The court has spoken, and it has not spoken in any vague or ambiguous language. It has laid down two instructions for your guidance, which I will now read. [Mr. Davidge read Judge Cox's instructions No. 1 and No. 2.] In commenting on the first and second instructions, Mr. Davidge said, that is, gentlemen of the jury, if any human being has any degree of intelligence which enables him to understand the act he is doing, and if he has sense to know, and does know,

that that act is in violation of the law of the land or wrong; then, no frenzy, no passion, will afford any excuse whatever; then, no disease of his moral nature will constitute any excuse whatever; then, no belief, however profound, though the man through reason and reflection may reach the conclusion that the act is the suggestion of, and commanded by Almighty God, will afford any excuse whatever for the perpetration of crime. His sole and exclusive excuse is disease of the mind, obliterating the sense of difference between right and wrong and absolutely controlling the judgment and reason of the party. Thus you will see that the degree of reason necessary to make a man responsible is very limited indeed; thus you will see that a man may be here who has been styled a crank, or off his balance, and even partially insane, and yet abundantly responsible for the crime. What is the act committed here? murder. Murder by lying in wait, what is commonly called assassination.

As Mr. Davidge traced the process of reasoning by which the prisoner gradually reached the conviction that "but one little life" interposed between himself and possibly a great benefit," Guiteau became restless, and for the first time since the opening of the court indicated by his nervous twisting about the usual preliminaries to a series of interruptions, which in this instance quickly followed "hot after."
Said Mr. Davidge, no where "in the records of heinous crime do we have such plain and pointed evidence as to the first conception of the crime. In this case the suggestion came to the wretch in the night as he was lying in his bed."
"It came to me when the Lord got ready to have it," snarled the prisoner.
Davidge continued, "this thought or suggestion came to him on the 18th of May. Still thinking that he might obtain the office he sought, and keep his hands clean, he made another effort on the 28th of May to induce the President."
Guiteau call out from the dock, "I wouldn't have taken a foreign mission after the 1st of June if it had been offered to me."
Mr. Davidge—apparently not hearing him—"on the 28th of May."
Guiteau: "I am talking about the first of June."
Davidge, pausing a moment, "just listen to him."
Guiteau, sneeringly, "they would listen to you but your talk is so weak it is hardly worth listening to."
For several minutes Guiteau continued to interject his comments, with the evident intention of annoying Davidge, but finding he could not effect this he gradually subsided into complete silence.

Cape Fear and Y. V. Railroad.

Greensboro Patriot.

A letter from Dr. Canedo, Jan. 9th, received here yesterday, says that the contract for the purchase of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railroad has been signed by the Syndicate and forwarded to Governor Jarvis. This begins to look like business. Some alterations in the original charter will have to be made, which will require special legislation. This will involve a special session of the Legislature, and it will devolve upon Governor Jarvis to issue the call. This he will no doubt do at an early day. The Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley road promises now to be the greatest scheme of internal improvement ever conceived in the State. If there is any disinterested patriotism in the State a fine field is here presented for its fullest exercise and enjoyment. A glance at the map shows the route to be a direct line from Wilmington, N. C., to Huntington, West Virginia. By laying a straight rule on Huntington, the other on Wilmington, it covers Wythville, Va. Mount Airy, Greensboro and Fayetteville. Work has already begun on the Guyandotte end of the road. A charter has been obtained from the State of West Virginia, the company organized and 74 miles of the road from Guyandotte to Huntington surveyed and located.

Who Robbed Jeff. Davis?

New York World.

The controversy excited by the charge which General Johnson was misunderstood and misreported to have made against Jefferson Davis, of having failed to account for a large sum of money belonging to the confederate treasury, has resulted in a curious contribution to the story of capture of Mr. Davis. Mr. J. S. Schenck, formerly a captain of Illinois volunteers, writes to the Binghamton Republican that he has heard the story from several members of the regiment, the 4th Michigan cavalry, which captured Davis. It appears that among the baggage of Mr. Davis' party were a pair of saddle-bags containing \$5,000 in confederate gold. These were missed shortly after the capture, and several circumstances fixed the suspicion of having stolen them upon one Lynch, a private in the Michigan regiment who had joined it as a deserter from the confederate service. Lynch protested that he had not the money, but it is asserted, on what evidence is not set forth, that he buried it near the scene of the capture, and that after his discharge from the army he returned and recovered it. Mrs. Davis, it is added, alarmed by the theft, confided to the commander of the capturing party that she had in her own custody some \$3,000 in gold, and asked him to take charge of it, which he declined, assuring her that she was safe in retaining it. There seems to be no doubt that the money stolen by Lynch and that kept by Mrs. Davis, together comprised all the funds in possession of the Davis party at the time of the capture.

A Funny Legal Decision.

The following was translated from the original by Dr. H. M. Scudder a Brooklyn pastor, and is almost as bad as some of the legal decisions in our own land:

"Four men partners in business, bought some cotton bales. That the rats might not destroy the cotton they purchased a cat. They agreed that each of the four should own a particular leg of the cat; and each adorned with beads and other ornaments the leg thus apportioned to him. The cat, by an accident, injured one of its legs. The owner of that member wound about it a rag soaked in oil. The cat going too near the fire set the rag on fire, and, being in great pain, rushed in among the cotton bales where she was accustomed to hunt rats. The cotton thereby took fire and was burned up. It was a total loss. The three other partners brought a suit to recover the value of the cotton, against the fourth partner who owned the particular leg of the cat.
"The judge examined the case, and decided thus: 'The leg that had the oil on it was hurt; the cat could not use that leg; in fact, it held up that leg, and run with the other three legs, therefore carried the fire to the cotton and are alone culpable. The injured leg is not to be blamed. The three partners who owned the three legs with which the cat ran to the cotton will pay the whole value of the bales to the partner who was the proprietor of the injured leg.'"

The discovery of a deserted city, sixty miles long, cut out of the rock face of a winding cliff, rewarded the efforts of Mr. Stevenson's Smithsonian Institution exploring party during its researches in New Mexico and Arizona the past season.

This is by far the most important find yet made among the ancient haunts of the cliff dwellers. Some of the houses contain four or five dwellings one on top of the other, and on the plateau above cliff were found many ruins of temples of worship built of well cut square stones. A comparison of the collections of pottery and implements gathered in the cliff houses by the exploring party with those obtained in the Pueblo villages strengthens the theory that the Pueblo Indians are the degenerate descendants of the once powerful race that built the ruined cities of the plains, and then, retreating before some more warlike foe, carved out these singular dwellings on the sheer walls of dizzy precipices, and found in them it may be for centuries, fortresses and homes. Perhaps the hieroglyphic inscriptions seen by Mr. Stevenson will one day be deciphered and be found to contain the tragic history of the wasting away by the wars and famines of this ill-fated people who, like the coneys of the Bible, made the rocks their refuge.—News & Observer.

Manners are the shadows of virtues, the momentary display of those qualities which our fellow-creatures love and respect. If then we strive to become what we strive to appear, manners may often be rendered useful guides to the performance of our duties.

The President's Illness.

Why the Government Should Not Pay the Doctor's Bills.

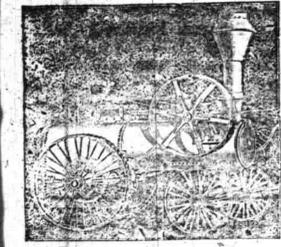
A prominent Missouri Senator said yesterday in reference to the passage by Congress of a bill to pay the expenses of the illness of President Garfield, growing out of the assassination: "I regard such a measure as a dangerous assumption of power. It would be a precedent that would very likely cause us much trouble. Our form of government does not recognize a favored class. In the eyes of the law the President of the United States is no better than any other citizen. Strictly speaking, he is like every other public officer, a servant of the people, and he has no more right to have his expenses and his doctor's bills paid out of the national treasury than I have, or a postmaster that serves his country at fifteen dollars per annum. The President receives a salary of fifty thousand dollars a year besides a large appropriation for the contingent expenses of the White House, a large portion of which, I understand, is used for the subsistence of himself and family. I regard the proposed measure, and there are other Senators who concur with me in this view, as an improper use of the public funds. The salary of the President was increased in order that he could better meet any extraordinary expenses."
Upon being asked if the case of the late Presidents was not an exceptional one, the Senator acknowledged that it was, but called attention to the recent statement of Cyrus W. Field, that \$361,891.72 had been collected for Mrs. Garfield, \$311,600 of which had been invested in United States bonds, yielding an income of \$12,440 per annum. The Senator predicted that there would be opposition to the bill, and that it would not come solely from the Democratic ranks. He thought, however, that it would pass, but not until several Senators and Representatives had placed themselves on record before its passage as against making it a precedent.—Washington Post, 5th.

Best vs. His Assignees.

We believe it has never gotten into the papers, and hence has not become generally known, that at the last term of Rowan Superior Court, held about a month ago, Mr. W. J. Best, by counsel, entered formal suit against his assignees, Messrs. Clyde, Buford and Logan, to oust them from possession of the Western North Carolina Railroad. The complaint is very voluminous and the assignees were given ninety days in which to answer it. The case will come on at the next term of Rowan court for hearing, but as Judge Avery, who will hold the court, is a director of the road under the administration of the assignees, it will be either moved or continued.—Statesville Landmark.

Guiteau's case is stated in a nutshell by a New York gentleman, who, in the Tribune, commenting on the "inspiration" plea, says: "Let us hear what a writer, acknowledged by the whole Christian church to be inspired, has to say on this point: 'Let no man say when he is tempted, I am tempted of God, for God cannot be tempted with evil, neither tempteth he any man. But every man is tempted when he is drawn away by his own lust and enticed. Then when lust hath conceived, it bringeth forth sin; and sin, when it is finished, bringeth forth death.'—St. James i; 13, 14, 15."

Vick's "FLORAL GUIDE."—We have received other catalogues of seeds and plants, but none can surpass the one just issued by James Vick, of Rochester, N. Y. It is a handsome work of 130 pages and about 1,000 illustrations, besides two colored plates. We have learned from experience that Vick's seed are good and furnished in good condition, and the Floral Guide will tell you how to grow them. Price of sample copy only 10 cents. Send and get it. Price per annum \$1 25.



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Horse Rakes, &c.
Salisbury, Jan. 6, 1881. 1y

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etc.
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IN THE PRICES OF
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The erection of a marble is the last work of respect which we pay to the memory of departed friends.
JOHN S. HUTCHINSON,
Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 1, 1881.

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SALISBURY, N. C.
January 22 1879—41.

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ADMINISTRATORS SALE!
OF
PERSONAL PROPERTY.
Having qualified as Administrator upon the estate of Sydney H. Hart, deceased, I will offer for sale at public auction, at the late residence of said deceased, in Mt. Ella Township, Rowan County, on Monday the 16th day of January, 1882, all the personal property belonging to the estate of said deceased, consisting of four bales of cotton, about 75 bushels of corn, 15 bushels of wheat, 1000 lbs. pork, three mules, one cow and calf, 7 hogs, some household and kitchen furniture, one cotton gin and ginning, one cotton press and perhaps other articles. Terms of sale—cash. S. BRIGGS/HART, Adm'r.
Dec. 22, 1881. 4t