

The Carolina Watchman.

VOL XIII.—THIRD SERIES

SALISBURY, N. C., JANUARY 26, 1882.

NO 15

The Carolina Watchman,
ESTABLISHED IN THE YEAR 1832.
PRICE, \$1.00 IN ADVANCE.

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250 Kegs Powder, 80 Bags Shot,
REMEMBER THE DEAD!
MONUMENTS TOMBS,
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IN THE PRICES OF
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Every Description.
I cordially invite the public generally to an inspection of my Stock and work. I feel justified in asserting that my past experience under first-class workmen in all the newest and modern styles, and that the workmanship is equal to any of the best in the country. I do not say that my work is superior to all others. I am reasonable, will not exaggerate in order to accomplish a sale. My endeavor is to please and give each customer the value of every dollar they leave with me.
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The erection of 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.

Blackmer and Henderson,
Attorneys, Counselors
and Solicitors.
SALISBURY, N. C.
January 22 1879—11.

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Richmond & Danville R. R. Co.
CONDENSED SCHEDULES.

Table with 4 columns: Date, Station, Time, and Direction. Includes routes to Richmond, Danville, and other locations.

A. FOPE,
Gen. Pass Agent,
Richmond, Va.

POETRY.

Patience.

MORRIS WALLINGFORD.
Behold how patiently the year
Awaits the coming of the spring!
Through frosty winter chill and drear,
We feel the days are drawing near
To set the trees a blossoming.
And in the bitter pinch of cold,
We know that June, with rosy glee,
Again high carnival will hold,
And scatter wide the green and gold
Of Nature's lavish charity.
Why should we then at heart repine,
Through tempests overflow the sky?
Since summer suns again will shine
And bring the scarlet columbine—
The palace of the butterfly?
Life has its winters, cold as those
That drop their mantles on the plain,
But through the falling of the snows
We live in memory of the rose
And trust that it will bloom again.
With Time's long patience let us bear
The chill of grief, life's sore distress,
Since hope outlives the darkest care,
And in the springtide we shall wear
Again the flower of happiness.

Washington Letter.

Col. Armfield was found in his cosy room at the National enjoying an after-dinner pipe. He greeted me with his usual urbanity of manner and we immediately fell to discussing North Carolina politics.
"What do you think of the movement of Col. Johnston and Mr. Price," was the first question hurled at him.
"Well," said he, talking with deliberation, "I cannot say I think it very formidable. They do not appear to have much following, and I do not anticipate that they will have. I cannot see that any movement with such leaders can make North Carolina. The same state of affairs does not exist with us as existed in Virginia. The State debt is settled and the only question that could form the nucleus of such a movement would be the prohibitory question and that is regarded as settled by all thinking men in the State. In fact the Democratic party is not a party of prohibition. No Democratic State ever passed prohibition laws. As a party it voted against it at the last session of Congress. Why, the Republican party is the paternal party. It believes in taking care of the people, morals, religion, business and everything else. It wants to say what you shall drink. The Democratic party leaves these matters for the people themselves to decide each for himself, and that is right.
"Our legislature voted to send the matter to the people, but the Democratic leaders in that body were all pronounced anti-prohibition men. Had we, as a party, supported prohibition it would have been carried at our election; as it was, the question was buried under 119,000 votes. The truth of the move, if it means anything, is that a few shallow, ambitious men are anxious to ride into prominence on any move that will land them there. I am of the opinion that Mr. Price waited until the party called him, he would have achieved his ambition, which is to get into Congress, much sooner than he will by his present course, provided, of course, that the papers properly represent his position."
"You do not feel uneasy then?"
"Not the least bit."
As the Observer man left the room Col. Armfield gave a whiff which blew away the smoke that encircled his head. It impressed the o. m. that with like ease Mr. Armfield would dispel any opposition coming from the quarter named.—Char. Observer.

Bourbonism.

When independents find fault with the Democratic party these days and seek excuses to sever their connection with it, one of the first reasons alleged is its bourbonism. This word has done service ever since the war and will probably continue to do so for years indefinite. In the mouth of the Republican assailant of Democracy and his independent coadjutor, it is the ever ready epithet.
We would like to have some of these disaffected, progressive gentlemen tell us precisely what they mean by bourbonism, in what it consists, and what its opposite is. How long, in their estimation, has the bourbonism existed? It is an old thing which they failed to perceive when some of them were enjoying the honors and emoluments conferred upon them by the Democratic party, or have they only discovered it since Gen. Mahone took his diving rod and went prospecting in Virginia? Or was the discovery quickened by the magic arts of Mott, Cooper & Co., which threw a sudden flood of sunshine on the dim optics and clouded intellects of the seekers after light, who had so long walked in cimmerian darkness? We are curious to know when the discovery and how it was made.
Is not this bourbon Democratic party of to-day the same party which years ago threw itself between their oppressors and the people, the plunderers and their victims, and rescued the state from the lawless political adventurers who ran riot

Approving Fraud.

During his speech on the tariff Senator Beck spoke of the arrears of pensions act as one conceived in sin, brought forth in iniquity and passed by fraud. This led Ingalls, who was the sponsor of the bill when it passed, to introduce a resolution endorsing and approving it. When his resolution came up Mr. Voorhees, who we suspect is "on the make," spoke in favor of endorsing the measure and Mr. Beck replied. He said, that in the passage of the bill referred to, both houses of Congress were imposed upon by a set of pension claim agents, who devised the scheme of pension arrears for their own benefit, and that if its actual cost had been foretold, or in any way indicated at the time, the bill would not have received the support of any of the members who voted for it. He gave an outline of the progress of the bill, showing that it passed the House under a suspension of the rules, which cut off debate; that the measure which passed was not the one recommended by the committee, but one that had not been before the committee; that the question was pressed for action upon the eve of an adjournment, when the members were going home for re-election, and were indisposed to vote against a proposition which, upon its face, had only a patriotic object. The bill, although not understood, was allowed to pass without dissent. He quoted from the debates upon it to show that the maximum which any member believed it would cost was \$30,000,000, while \$19,000,000 or \$20,000,000 were the highest figures mentioned in the Senate. He asked whether the Senate did not believe a fraud was committed when he, as one member was induced to vote upon the measure which subsequent developments had shown to be entirely unwarranted. He assumed that no member imagined that the results of that legislation would be what they are, and if it had been intimated (what is now stated by the Commissioner of Pensions to be the fact) that ten per cent. of the total arrears would be paid out in fraudulent claims, not a vote would have been given for the bill. He reminded Senators that when the bill came from the House to the Senate the latter body was flooded with petitions with printed headings purporting to come from various parts of the country. These, he asserted, were gotten up by pension agents in Washington and by them circulated throughout the country for signatures to be used as pressure upon the Senate. Mr. Beck reiterated that Congress was deceived by a scheme concocted by interested outsiders, and asked Mr. Ingalls if he did not believe when he voted for it that the act would not involve an aggregate expenditure of over \$19,000,000, or, at the utmost, \$30,000,000.
Mr. Ingalls replied that such a statement was imputed to him, but he had never made any such statement. What he did say was that if those already upon the roll who had been entitled were given arrears they had earned up to the time of the passage of the bill, it would amount to about \$19,000,000, and that if the previously existing limitations were removed, no definite statement of the total cost could be made, as the number of future applications could not be foreseen.
Mr. Beck insisted that no law ought to stand on the statute book affording means for such gross and shameless frauds as this does. And to this Mr. Ingalls replied that he would have voted for it, knowing that it would cost five hundred millions or even a billion of dollars, and that he endorsed it to-day. So here is a measure which was passed under the notion that it would cost but \$30,000,000, or thereabouts, and which it is now estimated will cost fully ten times as much, that is to be endorsed!
It was passed as a disgraceful piece of demagoguery on the part of the Northern leaders. The Southern Democrats who voted for it were doubtless actuated by other considerations.—They thought it would appear mean for them to withhold thirty million of dollars as pension money from Northern soldiers, and so they voted

A Progressive Administration.

The Jarvis administration will be memorable in the history of the State, even were it to stop short by impeachment or any other equally unexpected event. In it the prohibition party had its rise and fall. In it the Western North Carolina Railroad was sold, and will be completed. In it the contract for the sale of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley road was negotiated. And notwithstanding there has been an extra session of the Legislature, and the probability of another, the State is prospering and growing as never before. There may be an honest difference of opinion as to the acceptability of the Jarvis administration, but that it is has been noteworthy in the particulars indicated nobody will question. We do not hesitate to say that it has been the most progressing administration the State has had since Morehead was Governor.—Greensboro Patriot.

SCOVILLE

was very severe in his denunciation of Grant and Conkling in his speech yesterday. We do not know that he makes favor for his client by such a course, but without doubt he struck the right key. It is a part of the case. The crime of Garfield's death grew out of the differences between the President and the stalwarts. "I am a stalwart of the stalwarts," was the first cry of the fellow as he was carried from the presence of his dying victim, and that cry went into history. The drama of death began in the Senate chamber, and no story of the crime is complete without giving to Conkling and Grant and Arthur a part in the movement. Not that either knew or suspected the terrible result, but all the scenes were parts of the act. We think that Scoville made an injudicious use of his opportunities if he used the language reported in our telegrams, but certainly he could with great effect have brought the struggle between the stalwarts forward to show how the mind of Guiteau was affected by their bitter and relentless warfare upon the President.—Raleigh Observer.

The Midland Railway.

Arrival of the First Cargo of Steel Rails.
[Special to the News-Observer.]
NEWBERN, N. C., January 18.—A three-masted, square-rigged bark, drawing seventeen feet of water, loaded with steel rails for the Midland North Carolina Railway, is outside of Beaufort harbor. There is a head wind and she cannot come in. It is supposed the revenue cutter Colfax will bring her in to-night or to-morrow morning.
The most delicate, the most sensible of all pleasure, consists of promoting the pleasure of others.

Logic at Home.

BY DR. JOHN HALL.

"Mamma, you must let me go to dancing school, indeed you must."
"No, my child, papa does not like it."
"But, mamma, all the girls in school go."
"No matter, my child: papa does not think it is the right thing for persons like us, for church members, to send their children to such places."
"But what's the harm, mamma?" replies Susie, mentally recording a verdict against church members and all belonging to them; "the Strongs, and the Weeks, and the Smiths, and the Joneses, and Lillie Brown, the clergyman's daughter, are all in it. Every one goes, mamma."
Mamma, weakening a little, agrees to talk to papa. She tells him how odd the child feels, doing differently from the rest; how much it may be against her; how she must have associates, and all of their set see no harm in the thing. Her plea is successful. Susie goes to the dancing-school, because they all do it.
"I'm very unhappy about Frank," says Susie's father, as he walks his room, half undressed, about midnight; "he's out almost every night till after twelve; I wish you would speak to him. And he never goes to church."
"Why don't you speak to him yourself?" is the reply of Frank's mother. "A father is the natural person to talk to a young man. Frank's not a child."
There is more discussion about it with a little tendency on the part of each to lay the blame on the other. Frank's father does not tell, however, what he happens to know about Frank's fashionable friends as theatre goers, and about certain troubles in which some of them have become involved that promised badly for business men and as husbands.
At length he makes up his mind to speak to Frank.
"Frank, my dear boy, why do you go out every evening and stay out so late as this?"
"Why father, it's not so very late; it's barely twelve o'clock."
"That is late enough, and you are out almost every night."
"Well, father, I was with my friends. In fact, I came away and left some of them behind me."
"Frank, I want tell you, you ought not to go to many of the places that your friends frequent. It is not right for you."
"Why, father? everybody does it. I'd be odd if I didn't go. All the fellows we know go. Charlie Stroug and Harry Weeks were with me this evening."
"No matter, my son; you are to do right, no matter what others do."
"But, father, one cannot but have friends. You don't want me to be odd and unsocial. Mother said I must keep my set of acquaintances."
And Frank's father retires from the discussion, silenced and mortified to think that his influence over Frank is gone. He abdicated long ago in favor of "the set" and "the set" felt no responsibility. It needed one more to share the pleasures—and the cost of them. It recognized Frank's capacity for these ends. It had promised, on Frank's behalf, to renounce the pomps and vanities of this world. It cared very little whether Frank did well or if he filled his place in the set. It did talk a good deal when Frank began to take much wine and "make a fool of himself." The Strongs turned the cold shoulder to him, and when Frank went off and married a—well, a lady, to whom the "set" had introduced him at a supper, the "set" expressed its sympathy in impressive and touching words, "We always thought Frank a fool."
Chili's bad Temper.
Determined to Have Her own Way—
The Visit of the American Commissioners.
PANAMA, Jan. 8.—The latest news from Peru is to the 28th ultimo. The American commissioners had left Lima for Chili. The day they arrived

North Carolinians Who Want Office.

North Carolinians are as patriotic as the citizens of any other State, and there always plenty of them ready and willing to immolate themselves on the altar of their country, especially when that altar is an office with a big salary. About half the Republican party of the State are now in Washington asking the President to assist them in knocking the hindside of the Democratic party and the only way to do it, in their opinions, is to give them an office, which is to be the Archimedes lever by which they can certainly overturn the North Carolina part of the "Solid South." Without office they can do nothing. Official pap is the only pabulum they can thrive upon. Even out it they languish and die. With it to give to the other fellow is a mistake fraught with dire calamities to the party.
We cannot give the names of all the North Carolinians who are now imploring Arthur to allow them to save the party, but we will mention the following:
Judge Buxton, Judge Moore, Judge Albertson, Judge Russell, Judge Faircloth, Judge Seymour, Judge Furehes and Sam Phillips wants to fill Judge Brooks place. Taz Hargrove wants to be U. S. District Attorney, Norment wants Daddy Cowles place in the Charlotte mint, another lot is working for Canady's place as Collector of the Port of Wilmington, Cooper, Jenkins, Henry Cowles and Dr. Ramsay want Dr. Mott's place, while Geo. Everett, Ike Young and White are kept busy in defending themselves from a host of patriots, seeking after positions, and last, if not least, Bill Johnson and Chas. Price are running around loose with "Independent" marked on their collar and barking vociferously and trying to get Arthur to look up their trees.
Last week as Zeb Vance looked over the crowd of North Carolina Republican office seekers congregated in Washington, he raised his hand and exclaimed, "Lord, what a good time the honest men in North Carolina are having now."—Winston Sentinel.
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 3-Nov 13.

Callao there was quite a severe earthquake.

Great expectations had been built upon the arrival of these gentlemen by the Peruvians, but so far as heard from nothing has yet resulted from their visit.
In the meantime affairs remain in statu quo. Very little else than the visit of the commission and its probable results is talked of on the coast at present. It is not believed that Chili will be so rash as to threaten war with the United States, yet a serious misunderstanding between the two is looked upon as probable unless the diplomacy of Messrs. Prescott and Blaine proves equal to the emergency. The Chileans are in a bad temper and require soothing down. They seem at present very much determined to have their own way in the settlement with Peru and Bolivia. Territorial acquisition is their object and it does not clearly appear in what manner they can be prevented from doing as they please in that regard.
The middle in which the representatives of the United States have recently plunged themselves has not helped matters, nor has it increased the respect heretofore manifested for the North American Republic.
The Lima correspondent of the Star and Herald says:
"It was hoped that the American diplomats would give some indication regarding the purpose of their visit to these countries; and Lima awaited the desired development with anxiety. The commission, however, steamed out of Callao Bay on Christmas day, bound for Chili, and the general sentiment of the national curiosity was not gratified."
Old Family Murder.
LANCASTER, KY., Jan. 19.—James R. Wilnot, a farmer, living near here, on the night of the 17th, killed his mother, aged 89 years, his wife and two daughters, aged 19 and 15 years, in their bed, and then hung himself in his barn. He had used a new sharp axe. He attempted to shoot a son, aged 20 years, but the latter escaped and ran for his life. Another son, aged 8 years, was rescued by a young lady named Calvin who was aroused, and discovering the murderer's intentions, took the little fellow in her arms and escaped. The older son roused the neighbors, but none were bold enough to enter the house till daylight. Wilnot was in good circumstances, but possessed an insane delusion that he and his family would die of starvation.
A high protective tariff brings no revenue to the government, but it fills the pockets of the rich manufacturers at the expense of the people. As an example, the tariff on blankets is from 90 to 100 per cent. This enormous tariff only brings \$1,000 a year to the government from the fact that it is prohibitory, but enables the manufacturers to charge double price for their goods. Every time a person pays \$8 for a pair of blankets he pays the manufacturer not less than \$3.50 over and above a fair profit, which is taken from the pockets of the many for the benefit of the few. It is one of the beauties of a high tariff. A fair profit is all that any one is entitled to, and is it right that the strong arm of the government should be used to take the hard earned dollars of the many poor and to place millions in the pockets of a few rich corporations?—Winston Sentinel.
The trade returns of Southern cities all show great prosperity. Richmond, with a taxable property of \$40,000,000, turns out \$32,800,000 manufactures, an increase of \$8,000 over the previous year; Columbus, Ga., with a population of only 7,400, increased its business over 1880 by \$695,000; Augusta, with a population of 23,000, has \$4,000,000 invested in cotton mills, which averaged dividends of 18 per cent. From every portion of the South similar reports come, showing a large increase in Southern manufactures.—Greensboro Patriot.
Last year's rice crop in the Gulf States amounted to 150,000,000 bushels.