

# The Carolina Watchman.

State Library

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The Carolina Watchman,  
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## Darwin's Theory Backward.

Ever since Eve forced the apple  
On her unsuspecting spouse,  
Man has had his head on a level  
By the moisture of his brows;  
But the ape was much too clever  
To be so easily deceived,  
So he toils not, and he never  
Tosses into the lightning day  
A prophetic word.  
Nays have the thirst for drink;  
None at night his not recorded.  
That the husband snuggles slink,  
When they're tripped by fortune's die,  
Fastened to a cruel chair,  
They unselfish seek the nickel  
For the brass-grinder's gain.  
How they scorn the rascal penny  
With their restless, knowing eyes,  
Ah, believe me, I've known many  
Men who are not half so wise,  
Bliss to live without a tailor,  
Free from cares and doctors' bills,  
Not to tremble or faint pale o'er  
Piles of unaccepted bills.



HOSTETTER'S  
BITTERS

Among the medicinal means of arresting disease, Hostetter's Bitters stands pre-eminent. It cures the various forms of indigestion, the stomach, liver and bowels, the rheumatism, prevents and remedies chills and fever, increases the activity of the kidneys, counteracts a tendency to rheumatism, and is a genuine stimulant and tonic to aged, infirm and nervous persons.



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A Home Company, Seeking Home Patronage.

Strong, Prompt, Reliable, Liberal!

Term policies written on Dwellings. Premiums payable One-half cash and balance in twelve months.

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REMEMBER THE DEAD!

MONUMENTS TOMBS.

GREAT REDUCTION!

IN THE PRICES OF Marble Monuments and Grave-Stones of 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 customers to please and give each customer the value of every dollar they leave with me.

PRICES 50 to 90 Per Cent CHEAPER than ever offered in this town before.

Call at once or send for price list and designs. Satisfaction guaranteed or no charge.

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.

MONEY SAVED IS MONEY MADE

Does not every body know that where a man has money he can buy what he wants at a cheap price?

Family Groceries

Such as Bacon, Lard, Sugar and Coffee, Molasses and Syrup, Fish, Cheese, Crackers, Canned Fruits, &c., &c. East Corner of Lee and Fisher streets. Lewis' Grocery, 110 N. W. 11th St.

J. L. WRIGHT

THE PRESIDENT STATED TO MRS. MASON THAT HE HAD GREAT SYMPATHY FOR HER AND THAT THE PETITIONS FOR THE PARDON OF HER HUSBAND WOULD BE LAID BEFORE THE CABINET.

Mrs. Mason was very much affected by the President's words and was overcome with emotion that she could not speak. Her friend Mrs. Mary Shanon spoke for her. The general impression is that Mason's sentence will be mitigated in a short time.

It is worth remembering that nobody can be made rich by the sale of medicine. There are no mercuric pills about to be sold with one foot in the grave and a bottle of Parker's Golden Compound would do them more good than all the doctors and medicines they have ever tried. Secularly.

Oct 18-Nov 13.

It is neither safe, respectable, nor wise to bring any youth to manhood without a regular calling. Industry, like idleness, is a matter of habit. No idle boy will make an active and industrious and useful man.

Do good and be good, and despite all that is said about this world's ingratitude, some one will love you and greet your coming.

In one lot there are four calves and in another two young men with their hair parted in the middle. How many calves in all?

## Press Comments on the New Move.

LOOK OUT FOR THE GREAT FUTURE OF THE LIBERAL PLAN, and it seems the projects of its engineers are being shaped. We say to the Republicans, beware of a trick! The call of the Anti-Prohibition committee for a mass convention to be held at Raleigh on the 7th day of June to present to the people of the State a platform of principles, and candidates for the State offices to be filled in coming November election, is issued.

Col. William Johnston, of Charlotte, is the present chairman of the Anti-Prohibition committee, a gentleman who has outlived his usefulness, and who has neither following nor influence in the politics of North Carolina. Such leadership is altogether contemptible.

If it is intended by this convention to nominate candidates with the expectation that the Republican convention of June 14th will endorse them we think our "Liberal" friends are asking too much. It would be quite as well for the Republican convention to adopt an anti-prohibition plank in its platform, and be done with it. We had assurance as yet supposed, that this danger was to be avoided; but if Republicans are to be called upon to support Col. Johnston's candidates in our opinion many of them will take the alarm and refuse the distasteful coalition.

Was not the majority last year against prohibition large enough to settle the question? Why continue an organization which has done nothing but to vex the question? Let that eminent pure man, Wm. Johnston, chairman, as he well says in his address, control it by "moral suasion and religious organizations."

## COOPER'S SHREWDNESS.

Whatston Republican: We always thought of you as a shrewd man. He is a successful man and pleasant to deal with. He never has done so smart a thing in his life, as when he resigned the chairmanship of the anti-prohibition committee into the hands of his friend and successor, Col. William Johnston.

Col. Cooper saw clearly that the "Liberal" movement in North Carolina amounted to very little. There is no more convincing proof of the correctness of the stand taken by us in favor of the abolition of the internal revenue system than the huge flock of vultures drawn together at Washington from all quarters of the heavens—if by the latter word is the appropriate one by an overflowing treasury. Every possible scheme is being devised and advocated to ease the Treasury of this surplus.

Mr. Cox, of New York, stated recently in Congress the aggregate of the appropriations asked for by these bills, exclusive of the appropriations for the necessary expenses of the government, amounted to \$78,000,000, in amount quite five times as large as the value of the property of every description in North Carolina. Of course all these bills cannot pass. But by combination and log-rolling many of these pernicious schemes will succeed. It will be just that much stolen from the people. To pile up so much treasure at Washington is the greatest temptation. Besides, it inevitably brings about extravagance and corruption in the highest administration of the government. The best way to keep this money safe from being stolen is to let it stay in the pockets of the people at home who earn it.

The internal revenue system is essentially a war measure. It has been adopted during each of our wars and always repealed as soon as the war was over. It is longer than usual—seventeen years—that it has now lasted since the last year, and the overflow of the Treasury demonstrates that its abolition is practicable and desirable.

If there was any chance in the next future to reform or abolish the tariff, the question might be debated as to which was the more desirable to be abolished of the two. But the tariff men have shown their ability to pass measures of delay. Upon the principle of playing for what is in sight and getting what is attainable, the wiser course that can be adopted is to abolish the internal revenue system, root and branch. By the slow and dilatory measures of the tariff men are exhausted so that we can get at that monstrous abuse and reduce its rates, the increased business of the country will give us sufficient revenues from a lower tariff to support the government.

The crowd of revenue officials are a centralizing influence and a perpetual means of introducing into State and local affairs pressure from Washington. Their removal will be unquestionably a most popular measure, and the proudest day that North Carolina will have seen for many a year will be that on which the sun shall shine for the last time upon Gov. Vance's red-legged grasshoppers.

—News & Observer.

## Developing the West.

The progress on the Western North Carolina Railroad is beginning to field its fruits in the development of that section. An editorial in a recent issue of the New York Times states that a number of New York capitalists have acquired possession of the valuable copper mining interests of the Highlands, near Dicketown, Cherokee county. The property embraces about 3,000 acres. There is a local railroad and about 150 miles of iron pipes and smelting works on the land.

The ores found on this property are said to be of a very superior quality and have been worked in past years with profit in the old way, and the product yielded forty miles over the mountains to Cleveland, Tenn., the junction of the Rome and Dalton and East Tennessee and Virginia railroads. The present managers will erect modern machinery and go extensively into mining with regular system.

It is understood that they have in conjunction with foreign capitalists arranged with the Richmond and Danville Terminal Company for the immediate completion of the Dicketown branch of the Western North Carolina Railroad. The contract with the State gives the company until 1885 to complete the work but the capitalists interested in these mines are anxious for a speedier completion to enable them to expedite the operation which they have in contemplation. They further agree to co-operate with the Terminal company in building an extension of the road from Dicketown to Cleveland, Tenn., which would make connection with the Rome and Dalton and East Tennessee and Virginia railroads and make the Dicketown branch a part of the great through line North and South.

This is but the beginning of the development of the vast resources, mineral and other kinds that abound in that section, and which by the completion of the Western road and its branches will be brought into the market and be made available. There is a bright future dawning for Western North Carolina.

## Room for this Young Man.

The Industrial South, published at Richmond, Va., in the editorial addressed to young men, calls attention to the needs of the South for practical young men of mechanical skill, and urges them to devote themselves to mechanical pursuits. We clip the following which has narrow in it: "It is not long since millions of men, aided by all the engineering of destruction, were engaged four years in obliterating values in the South. They worked with a will, and made a gaping void where abundance had stood. The great need of the South now is for volunteers to fill that vast and empty chasm. We have no use for drones or loafers. We can get along well enough with less than half the present number of professional men. We can manage without a store at every cross roads as a centre of idleness and dissipation. We can turn over to the women and to the old and infirm, many employments now filled by hale and muscular young men. It would be all the better if the patronage now squandered among a thousand idlers were concentrated upon a handful. We could live without four rooms and billiard rooms and faro banks. We can deny ourselves the professional poififain and office-seeker. We could console ourselves for the loss of the young man about town, the society man, the fancy man, and the whole train of jennetee doree. But for the young man of pluck and purpose, of well trained mind and hand, who is willing to give his best abilities and tenest energies in some line of practical and productive industry, there is need everywhere, but nowhere, more than in Virginia and the other States of the South."

THE COTTON AGRICULTURE.—Washington, May 12.—The May report of the Agricultural Bureau contains the following: The cotton harvest represents 81 per cent. of the average year; 81 in Louisiana, instead of 85; 75 in Tennessee, instead of 83; and 77 in Mississippi, instead of 80 per cent. The total on the 1st of May approximates half a million acres, with planting still in progress.

The investigation of the Ring Theatre fire is going on in Vienna. One of the survivors, who was to be called as a witness, was a beautiful young girl of seventeen, who escaped with her life, after having been horribly burned about the face. Her father and mother perished. When she recovered sufficiently to know that she had lost her parents, and had become hideous, she went mad and is now confined in an insane asylum.

It is neither safe, respectable, nor wise to bring any youth to manhood without a regular calling. Industry, like idleness, is a matter of habit. No idle boy will make an active and industrious and useful man.

## Louisville Courier-Journal: The Republicans of North Carolina have made an alliance with the whiskey party, and are making war on the temperance people, while in Virginia they allied themselves with the repudiators and declared for the repudiation of public faith.

This is very easily understood by those who have followed the history of the Republican party as a megatharian hypocrite during the last twenty years. The Courier-Journal ought to have had a reporter at the Court House in this place last Saturday. The Republicans of Rowan in convention assembled on that day, spurned the alliance with the whiskey independents. The people spokesman of the meeting said they could not object to anti-temperance democrats voting with their party, but addressing the convention asked—"Do you want our delegates to the State Convention to nominate men of the independent party?" And the answer came back full and strong—"NO."

## Surprising the Court.

A Washington dispatch informs us that John W. Dorsey, the indicted star router, for whom search was being made by United States marshals in several States, surprised the court by answering to his name after the marshals had reported that he could not be found. He had, it seems, been in Washington for ten days, while they were pretending to hunt for him. Mr. Dorsey seems to come and go at pleasure. When it suits him to go into court he goes, and when it don't, he don't. The courts of Washington are becoming ridiculous, and the administration of justice a farce. Big thieves and distinguished malefactors snap their fingers at them while only the small and insignificant law-breakers stand in awe of them. Howgate steals a half a million and is permitted to walk out from jail, ride out at pleasure, and finally escorted by his family walks off, and the guard comes back without him. He afterwards writes a letter to a friend in Washington from his sequestered retreat that he will report when the government gets ready to try him; that he got tired of fooling his time away in jail waiting on it.

## A PLUCKY WIFE.—Mr. W. H. Holloway was assaulted on yesterday morning by a man with whom he had some altercation about house rent, who tried to brain him with a club. Mrs. Holloway, hearing the threat and seeing the man advancing upon her husband, grabbed a double-barrel shot-gun and bringing it to her shoulder told the man if he struck her husband she would give him the contents of both barrels. The man didn't like the shot-gun policy and desisted, but had the case adjudicated by a magistrate in the afternoon.

## Judge Bond—of all the Judges in the wide world—is condemned by the Radical press for "leniency" in the South Carolina cases. Think of it! In no one of the cases has other than purely technical offense been admitted or proved. The Judge has been absolutely compelled by every incident of the trials to do every thing that he has done except in one instance, and in that he violated all practice in refusing to consider a point favorable to the defendants.—Petersburg Index Appeal, Dem.

## Scientists say the best brain food is corn meal; so, if you wish to flatter a scientist by some delicate allusion to his mental capacity, all you have to do is to call him a mush head. Then run.

## Do good and be good, and despite all that is said about this world's ingratitude, some one will love you and greet your coming.

## In one lot there are four calves and in another two young men with their hair parted in the middle. How many calves in all?

## A BASHFUL MAN'S DILEMMA.

Nashville Banner. Senator Sebastian, of Arkansas, was a native of Hickman county Tennessee. On one occasion a member of Congress was lamenting his bashfulness and awkwardness.

"Why," said the Senator from Rackensack, "you don't know what bashfulness is. Let me tell you a story, and when I am through I will stand the bob if you do not agree that you never knew anything about bashfulness and its baneful effects.

"I was the most bashful boy west of the Alleghenies; I wouldn't look at a girl, much less speak to one; but for all that, I fell desperately in love with a sweet and beautiful neighbor girl. It was a desirable match on both sides, and the old folks saw the drift and fixed it up. I thought I should die just thinking of it. I was a gawky, awkward country lout, about nineteen years old. She was an intelligent, refined and fairly well educated country girl, and at a time when girls had superior advantages, and were, therefore, superior in culture to the boys. I fixed the day as far off as I could have it put off, I lay awake in a cold perspiration as the time drew near and shivered with agony as I thought of the terrible ordeal.

The dreadful day came; I went through the programme somehow in a dazed, confused, mechanical sort of way. The guests one by one departed and my hair began to stand on end. Beyond the awful curtain of Isis lay the terrible unknown. My blood grew cold and boiled by turns. I felt like fleeing to the woods, spending the night in the barn, leaving for the west never to return. I was deeply devoted to Sallie. I loved her harder than a mule could kick; but that dreadful ordeal I could not, dared not stand it.

Finally the last guest was gone, the bride retired, the family gone to bed, and I was left alone; alone with the old man.

"John," said he, "you can take that candle; you will find your room just over this. Good night, John, and may the Lord have mercy on your soul," and with a mischievous twinkle of his fine grey eye the old man left the room.

I mentally said 'Amen' to his 'Heaven help you,' and when I heard him close a distant door, staggered to my feet and seized a farthing dip with a nervous grasp.

I stood for several minutes contemplating my terrible fate, and the inevitable and speedy doom about to overwhelm me. I knew it could not be avoided, and yet I hesitated to meet my fate like a man. I stood so long that three love letters had grown on the wick of the tallow dip and a winding sheet was decorating the side of the brass candlestick.

A happy thought struck me. I hastily eluded the stair, marked the position of the landing and the door of the bridal chamber. I would have died before I would have disrobed in that holy chamber, where awaited me a trembling and beautiful girl—a blushing maiden—"clothed upon" with her own beauty and modesty and her snowy robe de nuit. I would make the usual preparations without, blow out the light, open the door, and friendly night would shield my shrinking modesty and bashfulness, and grateful darkness at least mitigate the horror of the situation. It was soon done. Preparations for retiring were few and simple in their character in Hickman, altogether consisting of disrobing, and, owing to the scarcity of cloth in those days, man was somewhere near the Adamic state when he was prepared to woo sweet sleep. The dreadful hour had come; I was ready. I blew out the light, grasped the door knob with a deathly grip and nervous clutch; one moment and it would be over. One moment—and it wasn't over by a great sight. I leaped within, and there around a glowing hickory fire, with candles brightly burning on the mantle and bureau, was the blushing bride, surrounded by the six lovely bridesmaids.

Whenever we have to establish new relations with any one, let us make an ample provision of pardon, of indulgence and of kindness.

## Floors for Horse Stables.

The long debated question as to the best material for stable floors is being again revived. A clay floor was adhered to by some for years, and such was the earnestness of its advocates and the many arguments brought to bear upon it that we were induced some twenty years ago to try it. In three or four months we had the planks back again, being satisfied of the disadvantage of clay for this purpose. Our present floor of plank is simply inclined a little from front to rear, where the usual gutter is made to carry off the liquid voidings. We do not believe in sand, coal ashes, sawdust, asphaltum, flags, cobblestones, or any of these modern devices to injure horses. Thus far we have never noticed that this little inclination was in any way injurious, and we doubt whether the wooden grating that we frequently see placed over the planking on the ground that the animal would be more comfortable, while this movable grating or second floor might lead to accidents. When a person can keep horses in a good, sound, healthy condition for five or seven years as we have done, on a carefully constructed plank flooring inclined a little to the rear, it is just as well to be satisfied with it. Do what one will, holes will be dug by the stamping of the feet in the clay, and these will be filled with moisture, which will necessarily result in scratches, quarter-crack, &c. If the clay is leveled off and beaten down daily it will make no difference. Sometime ago we visited a number of stables where many horses were kept, and we encountered only one which was composed of anything but wood. Of course there will be new things—inventions—springing up which are to meet and overcome every objection, and there will be some to adopt them, but we shall be satisfied with what we have until there is something produced about which there will be no mistake.

Whiteville Enterprise: On last Saturday a negro by the name of Jacob Hill had a fight with another negro in the neighborhood of Pleasant Plain. Hill cut the other negro very seriously. He was taken before a justice of the peace and sentenced to jail to await his trial by the Superior Court. Mr. C. Canady, aided by two Mr. Longs, was bringing him to this point to lodge him in jail, when he asked to be undoned in order that he might take off his coat, as he was very warm. The officers unbound him, and instead of taking off his coat he drew a pistol from his boot leg and shot Mr. Canady in the hand. J. M. Long then shot and killed him. The negro who was stabbed is expected to die.

It is obvious that this address (Colonel Johnston's) is a step in the attempt to turn North Carolina over to the tender mercies of the Radical party. In justification for such a step the committee appeal to the right of the people to elect men "opposed to the party organization upon them." What unjust legislation? When did the democratic party force any unjust legislation on the people? Was it unjust to leave to the people the question of prohibition? That is just what the Legislature did. The measure was voted for by men of both parties in the Legislature, and it gave the people an opportunity to put a quibus on the agitation of the Liquor Question in North Carolina, which they did.—Fayetteville Examiner.

Professor Dabney, State Chemist, yesterday showed us specimens of cotton seed oil cake, from the mills at Newbern. The seed are hulled and ground up into meal and then the oil is pressed out by powerful hydraulic presses, extracting from each ton of seed 35 or 40 gallons, worth in a crude state, 40 cents, and when refined 55 to 60 cents per gallon. The residuum, the cotton seed oil cake, sells at the factory for \$25 to \$30 per ton, and retails at \$35 per ton.—News and Observer.

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