

The Carolina Watchman.

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NO. 37

The Carolina Watchman,
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DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION!



The Democratic County Convention for Rowan will be held at the Court House in Salisbury, Saturday, July 1st, 1882, at 12 o'clock, M., for the purpose of appointing delegates to the State, Congressional, and Senatorial Conventions and for other important business.

All the Democratic voters of the County are requested to meet in convention in their respective townships at the usual voting precincts, on Saturday, June 24th, 1882, at 12 o'clock, M., for the purpose of appointing delegates to the County Convention, and for full and complete organization according to the plan of organization of the Democratic Central Executive Committee.

William and David Nisbet had a store in Salisbury as early as 1767 and onwards. David lived in Montgomery county, and died about 1790. William died 1800. They carried on a very extensive business in Salisbury. There are memoranda of large quantities of silver money "steel yard weights," some of it was cut silver; that is it was made change by cutting large pieces with a chisel into halves and quarters—it not long since one of these was found in the garden at the old Nisbet place in Ireddell—there is a record of sums of money deposited under the hearth and under the stairs of their house in Salisbury.

Some of the names on their books of those who traded with them, beginning at or before 1767, are, Robert Allison, Mary Allison, Wm. Alexander, James Andrew, Grady Beapell, Robert Barr, Malcom Blue, Jacob Berrier, Robert Barclay, Tom Baugy, Michal Berrier, John Lewis Beard, Thomas Braudon, Ann Bashford, Michael Berger, Michael Brown Timothy Brown, James Cathey, John Case, John Campbell, Wm. Colley, Cross-bier Craig, David Craig, Robert Campbell, Conrad Corry, Hugh Cathey, Margaret Campbell, James Carson, John Dunn, Arthur Erwin, Geo. Felstone, John Frolock, Wm. McCoull, Widow McCoull, John Hooker, John Houston, Humphrey Page, Patrick Jack, Wm. McDowell, Fancis Youst, James Townley, Samuel Smith, Wm. McDowell, Sr., Dr. Newman, Michal Smith, Zachariah Sallier, John Mitchel, John Gardner, Henry Zevely, Sarah Smith, John Gilliland, Hugh Montgomery, Benjamin Miller, Richard Perry, Manassah Lamb, Thomas Allison, John Thompson, Archibald Sloan, John Finney, Daniel Little, Thomas Hill, James Kerr, Samuel Woods, Sr., Andrew Smith, Benjamin Robeson, Geo. Savage, Michal Moor, Joseph Ross, Francis Locke, Mark Harden, Peter Fox, Robert DeRumple, James Morgan, Mathew McKinney, Absalom Taylor, Francis Manberry, David Kezell, Peter Keep, Robert McBride, Arthur O'Neal, Joshua Williams Robert Halley, and Mrs. Mary Howard. John Nesbit the brother of Wm. and Thomas, had a store, four miles above Statesville, for many years, up to the time that that town began, about 1790. It was the great centre of business for a long time; the house is still standing. Mr. Nesbit died in 1817.

A GARDENER WHO RAISES CABBAGE.—A man does not know what he can do in a garden until he tries, as witness Mr. Frank Snider's experiment in cabbage raising. He set out 4 of an acre cabbage plants and raised 2,500 heads. He has already sold \$200 worth and has \$75 worth still in the lot. The seed came originally from England. It is a variety of winter cabbage and Mr. Snider set out the plants last winter. The heads are remarkably fine, many of them weighing ten but none less than seven pounds.—*Char. Observer.*

Mr. W. M. Warlick, a former tyro on the Charlotte Observer, and who is quite well known in that city, has just fallen heir to the Hoyle estate, in Quitman county, Texas, and is now known as the largest land owner in that county. This large estate descended to him through his wife.

The girl graduates of the New York Grammar schools put to shame the boys this year. The same questions were submitted to boys and girls, and of 804 boys examined, 360, or about 45 per cent, passed. The girls did much better, 666 out of 923, or 72 per cent being successful.

A Tale of a Shirt. The Length of Time the Great Ohio Statesman Wore One.

Credit in Dispute.
A good, but not very clean shirt, story is told of General Sherman's experience with Henry Clay Dean. The two had been friends for years, and when Sherman became general, and Dean happened to be in Washington, the latter, naturally enough, felt a desire to renew the old acquaintance. So he called at Sherman's house, and the General received him with open arms. They talked over old times, and nothing would do but Dean must stay to dinner. "But, General," remonstrated Mrs. S. "I can't have such a dirty looking man at my table; can't you spruce him up a little?" The General said he'd fix that, and so at an opportune moment he hustled Mr. Dean up stairs, ransacked a bureau and produced a clean shirt for him to put on. Mrs. Sherman was mollified, and the dinner was really a charming affair; for there is no more delightful and entertaining and instructive conversationist than Henry Clay Dean.

One year after this event General Sherman was at the Ludell hotel, St. Louis, with his family. A card was brought up bearing Henry Clay Dean's name. "He is such a charming talker, we must have him to dinner. Only you must see that he looks presentable. These were madam's words to the warrior. So Sherman welcomed Dean, and just before going to dinner slipped him into a side room and gave him a clean shirt to wear. Dean doffed his coat and vest, and after a short struggle, divested himself of the shirt he had on—a soiled, grimy, black thing, that looked as if it had seen long and hard service. Then they all went down to dinner, and Mr. Dean was more charming than ever, and Mrs. Sherman was in ecstasies. The next day as Mrs. Sherman was getting her husband's duds and clothes together, preparatory to packing them for the onward march, she gave a sort of a wild haunted scream. "What is it, my dear?" called the General from the next room. "Just look here for a minute," between faint gasps. The General went in. There stood Mrs. Sherman holding in her hand the begrimed shirt Henry Clay Dean had left. With her right hand she pointed to certain initials on the lower edge of the bosom. The initials read "W. T. S." It was the identical shirt General Sherman had loaned Henry Clay Dean in Washington twelve months before.

Senator Lapham, the senior Senator from New York, is a stout, heavy gross looking old man. He had no committee and wanted to have the honor bad. So a committee was raised on the subject of woman's suffrage, and the uncouth New Yorker was made chairman. He forthwith appointed his son secretary to the committee, with a pay of \$6 per day. The committee has had only three short meetings, and young Lapham had no work to do, but he has drawn \$1,200 all the same. Supposing that the committee was in session an hour at each meeting this hopeful son of this New York Senator has received \$400 for each hour of his precious time he was employed.

About ten days since Senator Lapham presented to the Senate a report taking grounds in favor of an amendment to the constitution giving women the right to vote. Senators George, of Mississippi; Jackson, of Tennessee, and Fair, the Nevada millionaire, soon afterwards presented a minority report, in which they take the ground that the States should regulate such matters, and not Congress. They conclude their report very significantly as follows, which shows up the methods of some committees and how reports are considered and adopted: "We beg leave to state that only three meetings of the committee have been held. There have been no discussions in the committee on this important subject, no weighing of reasons one the one side or the other. The reports (majority and minority) are in no sense to be treated as the judgement of a deliberative body charged with the examination of this important subject."

It will be seen that the Republican members of the committee favored the adoption of an amendment to the constitution allowing women to vote, and the Democrats opposed it. What do our people think of it? Do they sustain the proposed change?—*News & Observer.*

The pension fraud is a matter that will not down. It is too big a steal. The New York city papers generally denounce it. The other day the House under a suspension of the rules without debate passed the bill appropriating \$100,000,000 to pay for pensions next year. Our Democratic Congressmen opposed this, but the Radicals were able to carry their point. Now our people should understand how much money this is. All the real estate of North Carolina is valued at \$102,000,000. By that one bill the Radicals have given away money equal to the value of the whole of North Carolina. Mr. Brown, of Indiana, a member of Congress, declared on the floor of the House that it would take from the treasury before they got through with it no less than

one billion three hundred million dollars. That is a sum equal to thirteen such States as North Carolina is. This thing is intolerable. Recollect that it is a Radical Congress that is doing this. And Southern men ought to recollect that none of this vast sum comes back to the South. It all goes to the North. The Northerners are always eager after the dollars. They milked the South by the infamous tariff, and now they are going to drain us by this stupendous fraud. It will cost the South \$500,000,000. With us it is all pay. The North gets all the benefit. It is robbery under the form of law.—*News & Observer.*

The Drain on the South to be Continued.

J. R. Randall, one of the editors of the *Augusta Constitutionalist*, writing from Washington, under date of June 20th, makes the following significant reflections:

"I find me here, however, who contend that the North will drain that section for the next fifty years to come, as England drains Ireland, and that nothing can be done to prevent it. They say that our factories, railroads and lauds will soon be owned abroad, and that we shall be simply tenants-at-will. If it is argued that some men at the South are growing rich, the answer is that such persons are engaged in mercantile affairs, and engaged with Northern men in skinning the planters. If it is argued that there are numerous thrifty farmers, the reply is that they exist only in imagination. One man of vast information tells me that in his whole district, which would make a State larger than Vermont, only two men engaged in farming are out of debt. I suggested that perhaps many others would be if they practiced thrift, planted food crops, and did not speculate in stocks and cotton. But he emphatically insisted that nothing of the kind would answer; that the South was taxed almost to death to enrich the North, and that this would continue for many years to come. I mildly interposed that had as this might be, it was intensified by the South's buying from the North a thousand things that ought to be produced at home. He admitted that there was some force in the suggestion, but added: 'It would be a drop in the bucket. We are forced to do what is unwise. The conqueror exacts tribute, and we pay it under legislative enactment. Look at that light on the Capitol dome. It means that Northern Congressmen are even now assembled passing pensions, many of them forged or fraudulent, two-fifths of which the South will have to pay, and not a penny will return to us. We are in the grip of the commercial octopus, and cannot escape. The wit, the capital, the jurisprudence and the legislation of the North are combined to make us produce wealth for their usufruct. No country can prosper under such circumstances, and the so-called prosperity of the Southern people is a sham and a lie.'"

Drunkenness No Excuse for Crime.

The New York Court of Appeals has recently passed upon the question whether drunkenness can be pleaded as a defense to a charge of murder. It was claimed by the counsel for the condemned murderer that his client was the victim of an appetite for drink which amounted to a disease that destroyed his will-power and rendered him legally irresponsible, as in the case of insanity. A new trial was therefore asked, because the court before refuse to charge the jury that the accused was not responsible if the crime had been committed when he was the victim of such disease or if committed while he was drunk. The Court of Appeals refuses to recognize drunkenness as any excuse for crime. It holds that not even frenzy or mental alienation caused by drink can exempt a person accused of murder from criminal responsibility. If a man voluntarily gets drunk and commits a crime while in that condition, he must answer for the consequences of his acts.—*Charlotte Observer.*

Surely, there is nothing new in this decision.

Atlanta Constitution: On Monday the House passed, almost without debate, a bill to appropriate \$97,640,000 as pensions. The South pays one-third of this vast sum. Thirty odd million are taken out of the South directly to be distributed in other States. Indirectly as much more is taken at the same time, to fill the pockets of Northern manufacturers. We have here in a nutshell an explanation of the wealth of one section and the want of it in the other.

ANOTHER EXAMPLE.—Nashville, Tenn., June 19.—Henry Haddleston, col., was lynched at Winchester last night, for outrageously assaulting a widow named Vaughn.

The One Man Government in North Carolina.

The Philadelphia *Times* thus reviews the political situation in this State:

The Republican party in North Carolina can boast of having a very effective and tyrannical machine. To illustrate what we mean, Dr. Mott, who is the recognized leader of his party, announced that he was going to coalesce with liberal independent Democrats. Other Republican leaders said they preferred to preserve the integrity of their party organization, and fought against Dr. Mott's new scheme. But the Doctor quietly went ahead. He arranged who should be nominated, in advance, gave his ticket to Col. Johnson to be nominated by the Assistant Republican Association, had the judicial conventions to endorse these nominations, and then had the Republican State Convention to endorse them all in a big whoop. Now that kind of a proceeding is evidence of a machine. Under that one man government the rank and file of the Republican party have had to accept the ticket and programme which Dr. Mott prepared for them weeks in advance. But nothing of this kind has been observable in the Democratic ranks.

Here and there we find Democrats who inveigh strongly against the present system of county government because it is not Democratic in theory. They say that the people have a right to elect all their officers, and any departure from that general rule is against Democratic principles. We have good authority for the doctrine that expediency must sometimes control general rules. If a man and woman love one another why should they not come together as man and wife? In some cases it is not expedient that they should do so. Their general liberty is restrained by other considerations. Perhaps the man has already married and bound to another woman whom he may regard with the utmost aversion, yet it is not expedient for him to assert his natural right to mate when and where he will. There are other circumstances controlling such matters. We only cite this as an illustration that it is not always expedient to carry general principles to their farthest conclusion and to put in universal practice what appears to be a natural law. How is it that the people should elect all the officers in North Carolina? Our revolutionary fathers when they threw off the British yoke were thorough Democrats and they did not think so. It was right enough, but it was not expedient. The justices of the peace were not so chosen; the judges were not so chosen; the solicitors were not so chosen; the clerks and masters were not so chosen; the clerks of the court were not so chosen; nor were the Senators in Congress, nor the President of the United States: nor any of the federal officials. From time to time, changes have been made and most of the State officers are not elected by the people. But are our people any better Democrats than old Tom Jefferson, Nat. Macon, Tom Benton, Andrew Jackson and the other men of the past? Are we any less Democrats than we were before the war, or since the war? If we should deem it expedient to elect the magistrates by the people, would we be any better than we are to-day? If we should manage to have the law respecting federal officers changed so as to give the people the right to elect them, would we be better Democrats than we are? Is it expedient that the officers of the Insane Asylum and of the Deaf and dumb Institution should be elected by the people? They are the people's servants. On a review of the whole matter, it appears that we all recognize, that expediency, in a great measure, rightfully controls our political action.

Now, is it expedient to turn over a large portion of the State to negro local rule? That is the question. Who is to suffer by it? Who is to gain by it? The errors which experience has proved are mingled with the good features of the present county system can easily be removed. One thing is certain, the white people of the East do not propose to submit tamely to robbery, maladministration and negro domination.—*News & Observer.*

Stones on Public Highways.—A single loose stone, which might be thrown out of the way in the space of two seconds, is sometimes struck by wagon wheels fifty times a day, or more than ten thousand times a year. Ten thousand blows of a sledge hammer as hard on one wagon would probably demolish it entirely, and the stone does no less harm, because it divides its blows among a hundred vehicles. There is, therefore, probably no investment that would pay a higher rate of profit than a few dollars' worth of work in clearing public highways of loose and fixed stones.

Don't-Pray Don't.

Don't tell little one, who may be slightly willful that "the black man will come out of the cellar and carry it off if it does not mind." Don't create a needless fear to go with the child through all the stages of its existence.

Don't tell the little five year old Jimmy, the school man will cut out of his ear, "pull out his teeth," "tie him up," or any of those horrible stories that are commonly presented to the childish imagination. Think you the little one will believe anything you tell him, after he becomes acquainted with the gentle teacher who has not the least idea of putting those terrible threats into execution?

Don't tell the children they must not drink tea because it will make them black, while you continue to use it daily. Your example is more to them than precept; and while your face is as a June morning, they will scarcely credit the oft told tale. Either give up drinking the pleasant beverage, or give your children a better reason for its non-use.

Don't tell them they must not eat sugar or sweetmeats, because it will rot their teeth. Pure sugar, does not cause the teeth to decay; and sugar with fruit is nutritious and healthy, notwithstanding the 'old saw' to the contrary. The case of city children is often cited, the cause of their pale faces and slight constitutions being declared an over amount of sweetmeats with their diet, when the actual cause is want of pure air and proper exercise.

Don't tell the sick one that the medicine is not bad to take, when you can hardly keep your own stomach from turning 'inside out' at the smell of it. Better by far tell him the simple truth, that it is disagreeable, but necessary for his health, and you desire him to take it at once. Ten to one he will swallow it with all the trouble of coaxing and worry of words, and love you better for your firm, decided manner.

Don't teach the children by example to tell white lies to each other and to their neighbors. Guard your lips, and bridle your tongue, if you desire to have the coming generation truthful. Truthfulness is one of the foundation stones of heaven. Remember the old, old book says "no liar" shall enter the gates of the beautiful city. There is no distinction between whites lies and those of a darker hue. A falsehood is an untruth, great or small.

Fighting the Army Worm in Ohio.

A dispatch from Warren county, Ohio, says the army worm is playing havoc with the barley in that section. Some of the farmers attempted to get the advantage of the worms by harvesting their barley, though green, but in this they are being defeated and have cut cutting, for the sheaf would gather on it, and as soon as the shock was put up they would cover it and eat the grain. Many are now trying another experiment, with some apparent success. A deep furrow is plowed in advance of the worms, and as fast as the worms come up to this furrow they fall in it, and a horse is attached to a log, and this log is dragged back and forth in this furrow, crushing the enemy. One or two farmers are doing this work day and night. The corn is suffering with the barley, and the worms have also commenced on the wheat in some places.

A VACILLATING GENTLEMAN.

"Firmness" is one of the chief requisites in a judge, and he should also know his own mind sufficient to not hesitate or vacillate. Mr. Darby is deficient in these qualities. That he is wanting in firmness is shown in that even now he does not accept the Republican nomination for judge and yet he wants it and, while not sacrificing his former affiliations, is willing to suffer himself to be voted for. He is vacillating. Of this we have evidence. A week ago he authorized the papers to say that he would not accept the nomination, now he covets the votes and says he will, if elected, discharge the duties to the best of his ability. A candidate for judge should know how to say "yes" or "no."—*Goldboro Messenger.*

SIX BOYS DROWNED.—A New Orleans dispatch says, yesterday, John King, watchman of the U. S. dredge boat *Essaysors*, went out sailing upon the river, taking in the boat with him 10 boys, sons of well to do citizens of Algiers. While returning homeward, the boat capsized and six of the boys were drowned.

The boy who first flew a kite across the Niagara river, to carry the first light twine, with which to draw over the first wire, received \$5 for the feat. His name is George M. Walsh. He now resides at Lockport, N. Y., and is, of course, a grown-up man.

A New Street Railway Engine.

Some time ago an account was given of a compressed-air locomotive, the invention of Col. Beaumont, and the successful tests to which it had been put as a road engine, running from the government works at Woolwich, England, several miles into the country. The patent for this new invention has been bought by parties in New York, and a locomotive built on the same principle, after being put in service in England, is now in New York, where it is to be tested on the grade and elevated railways in that city. A brief test of its powers on a short line of railway was made on Thursday, and it is reported that it can be started and stopped with surprising quickness; that the mechanism is very simple, and that it is capable of a rate of speed that would out-distance locomotives run by steam.

The mechanism consists of an ordinary portable engine, which drives the air-pumps, the consumption of coal being but fifty-two pounds on a four hour's trial.

The same principle is capable of being applied to large railway engines, and it is said at a great saving in the cost of fuel. For street railways the working cost is estimated at one-half the cost of horses.

Killing a Mad Dog.

The quiet of last Sunday evening was rudely disturbed by the ringing reports of pistol shots in front of the Central hotel. There was an immediate rush of people to the spot, when they all saw that the cause of the shooting was a mad dog killing. The dog was a brown setter, belonging to Mr. Paul Eagle and had genuine hydrophobia. Policeman Carter shot the dog down, but it recovered in a minute and made for the officer, grasping his pants and tearing them from the knee down. Police Blackwelder came to Capt. Carter's rescue at this moment and bravely caught the dog by the neck and held him until another shot had been fired into his body, the pistol Capt. Carter had snapping time and again. It took six bullets to kill the dog.—*Char. Observer.*

A dog net would have done away with the shooting and the dog might have been dispatched quietly without the city limits.

A LOVE THAT IS STRONG.

In our locals yesterday was an account of a Charlotte horse trader going through the country and buying up old horses, one of which he got from Dr. Holt, at Davidson College, whose age was 22 years, and for which he paid \$150. The Doctor did not tell us all about this as we learned yesterday. He sold the horse in the afternoon and the purchaser left with the old family pet shortly thereafter for Charlotte. Dr. Holt checked over the good bargain he had made but before morning came he had repented, if there is such a thing as repentance. His wife and children carried on so about the sale of the old relic that the Doctor did not get a wink of sleep that night and the morning sun found him on the way to Charlotte, bent on redeeming old Dobbin. He found the horse drover here and among his stock recognized his 22 year old colt. Dr. Holt at once opened negotiations for the possession of the horse and finally succeeded in buying him back at \$155, losing five dollars and suffering a hundred dollars worth of remorseful conscience by his experience with the horse trader. The Doctor took the venerated family servant back to the old homestead where he received a most joyful greeting.—*Char. Observer.*

MAKING MERCHANDISE OF OUR BEAUTIES.

An enterprising nurseryman of Passaic, N. J., has had a gardener in our neighborhood for the last two weeks gathering plants peculiar to our region. Among other things he got 300 fly traps, many spoon lilies (*Yanthasomas*), and some *Stammaris* iris, but the biggest haul was 1,200 rice field blue bells. Look out here for the ladies who order plants from the North. Next year they will get a catalogue with a cut of a beautiful new flower with the sounding name of *clematis crispa* (blue bell)—blue jessamine willingly paying 50 cents to \$1, where as a half hour's walk to Little Bridge would secure many of them for nothing. It is a pity to make merchandise of our beauties.—*Will. Review.*

HABEAS CORPUS REFUSED.

Justice Bradley of the United States Supreme Court, to whom Guiteau's counsel applied for Writ of Habeas Corpus, on the 19th filed a denial of the application with the clerk of the Court. Justice Bradley holds that the Court of the District of Columbia had full jurisdiction of the case and that no reasons exist for the granting of the writ.

A convention of colored men in Kansas has nominated Alfred Fairfax, a colored man, who runs a farm, as their candidate for Congress.

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JOHN S. HUTCHINSON,
Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 1, 1881.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

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