LOCAL.

THURSDAY, APRIL 5, 1883.

Subscription Rates:

The subscription rates of the *Carolina Watchman* are as follows:

1 year, paid in advance, $1.50
" pay'm't delayed 3 mo's 2.00
" pay'm't del'd 12 mo's 2.50

Wheat crops throughout the county are, as reported by the farmers, in a flourishing condition.

Mr. J. P. Gorman's milk house was broken into Monday night and robbed of its contents—damages not assessed.

Last Tuesday evening, the young people enjoyed a very pleasant dance at the residence of L. Blackmer, Esq.

OUR FARMER readers—especially the young men just beginning to farm—are invited to read "Farman's Farming," on the first page of this paper. It is truly "wonderful."

Messrs. J. D. Gaskill, J. S. McCubbins, Sr., L. W. Kluutz and J. Sam'l McCubbins have returned from the northern markets with their new goods.

The Inferior Court tried on yesterday three negroes for the riot of Christmas day. The jury found them guilty as charged, and the court fined them $2 each.

Loud explosions, similar to the firing of cannon were heard, one on last Friday evening about 8 o'clock, and another on Saturday evening about sunset. Both were in the neighborhood of China Grove, and are thought to be exploding meteors.

Mr. A. S. Lewter, Depot Agent at this place, met with an accident on Monday last by which he had one bone of his fore arm crushed or broken. He was uncoupling cars at the moment when his arm was caught between the bumpers.

The Inferior Court is in session this week, with W. R. Fraley, John Sloan and John A. Hedrick, Esq's., presiding. No important cases on the docket, excepting a few involving fines and short terms of imprisonment. We regret to see Justice Fraley in rather bad health.

The new banking company have bought out E. C. Miller's stock of family groceries in order to obtain possession of the room for banking purposes. It is the same formerly occupied by Theo. Buerbaum, as a book and fancy grocery store.

Inferior Court for the County has been in session since Monday. They had a small docket and wound up on Wednesday. They sent Jim Boyden to the "pen" for theft, two years; and in the case of Jim Miller for murderous assault on Mose Bostian, to the County jail for two years.

DEATH OF CATHY RICE.—Rowan lost a valuable citizen on Tuesday last by the death of Mr. Cathy Rice. He was for many years one of the elders of Unity Church, in this county, an honest, God-fearing man, doing good as opportunity and his ability would enable him.

We invite the attention of miners and mill owners to the advertisement of the Mecklenburg Iron Works, by Jno. Wilkes, Esq., and all the more earnestly because we are confident that those wanting machinery can do no better elsewhere, north nor south.

The Grand Jury of Stanly County, found a true bill against Dr. R. A. Anderson, who is accused of the murder of young Charlie Cox, committed mysteriously a short time since. Dr. Anderson gave bond of $10,000 for his appearance at next term of court.

The case of David H. Fraley, for the homicide of Walker, the revenue officer, was moved to Cabarrus county.

Miss Ella Buehler, of Gettysburg, Pa., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. L. H. Clement.

Miss Johnson of Lincolnton is at Mr. R. A. Kuox's.

Miss Wilfong of Catawba county, is a guest at Sheriff Krider's.

Misses Sallie McKenzie, Laura Fraley and Annie Kincaid, are the guests of Miss Sallie Bruner.

HUMPTY DUMPTY.—This show was met by a fair audience, in compliment to the management being in the hands of the Schloss boys—well remembered by the youth of Salisbury.

There was little to attract in the performance. The one woman was a figure head; taking no active part. The character of the entertainment was perfectly innocent—but with the exception of a short medley on the violin devoid of interest.

Deputy Sheriff, M. A. Smith, with one of the police officers of this place, captured a notorious negro thief from Cabarrus county named Wm. Meeks, who is wanted in Concord for larceny. It is thought that Meeks, who has been dodging about this place for some months, was the thief that lately committed several hen-coop robberies, but he is now safe in Concord jail and further developments will show whether he is the real Salisbury chicken thief or not.

Men show their character by what they think laughable.

The Wheelbarrow Man.

R. LYMAN POTTER, generally known throughout the country as "the wheelbarrow man," was found dead near the R. & D. R. R. track, one and a half miles east of town, Saturday morning last. He had been in town the day before, for the purpose of getting permission to run his wheelbarrow across the Yadkin river on the railroad bridge; and left town between 10 and 11 o'clock at night to return to the eastern shore of the river, where he had left his wheelbarrow, pet wolf and "one thousand curiosities." He was quite drunk when he left, which, doubtless, was the primary cause of his death.

The Coroner of the County, Mr. D. A. Atwell summoned a jury and proceeded to inspect his body. They found him lying on his face, about four feet from the railroad track, his head towards the river, in a pool of blood. There was no appearance of a struggle of any kind, but he seems to have died as he fell—his face in the blood which apparently had run from his mouth and nose. A careful examination brought to light no wound of sufficient importance to have caused death in any ordinary way. The jury, however, arrived at the conclusion that he must have been standing near the tract when the train passed, and that he reeled against a car as the train brushed past him, by which he was knocked down; and that the concussion was of sufficient violence to cause his death. There was a slight abrasion of the skin on the back part of his bald head, as if he had been chaffed by a blow of some kind, and hence the conclusion that he staggered against the swiftly moving train. There were no other mark or scratch upon him. There was nothing in the appearance of his body or clothing to suggest murder or robbery. The coroner believes his body had not been touched by any one. His numerous pockets in a sort of a hunting coat, worn over another coat and vest, were all filled with something—his pocket book, tobacco, pipes, handkerchief, papers, &c., &c., and had evidently been untouched by any plunderer's hand. He had on two pair of pants, one colored shirt, two coats and three pair of socks.

It was commonly reported that some one had seen in the possession of this man a larger sum of money than was found on his person, which, if true, would suggest foul play. We have taken pains to trace out the report—it is entirely without foundation.

But it is hardly proper to dismiss the "wheelbarrow man" without a glimpse at his history, and some further notice of his traps. His wheelbarrow is the most dilapidated thing of the kind ever seen here. The wheel was bound up and held together with cords in the most wonderful way, and every part of the thing had been repaired as if the owner was resolved on preserving its identity forever. It and its contents weighed in all 240 pounds. Contents—indescribable. A strong man could barely lift the handles to a working position; and it seems incredible that one should push such a load on such an implement along the common roads of the country. He had also a tame wolf, which it is said, had been taught to *sing*, and perform various funny and surprising tricks. Altogether, the "wheel barrow man" was a remarkable subject, not for any good he was doing for himself, or his family, (living in Albany, N. Y.) or any one else; but for his singularity. Letters were found among his stuff from his family begging him to come home, and telling of dear ones who could not hold out if he delayed. But they seem to have been in vain, for he was traveling in the contrary direction—towards New Orleans—thence somewhere else, ever proud to be noticed—a vain ambition to be talked about and nothing more.

The California poet shall tell the balance.

DEDICATED TO R. LYMAN POTTER,
BY SAMUEL BOOTH.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

You've heard of one Boyton the swimmer per chance
Who swam over the channel from England to France
Twas a famous exploit though in length but a span
Compared with the tramp of the Wheelbarrow Man.

You've heard of the man who attempted to fly,
But tumbled before he got very high;
He had better have stuck to the old fashioned plan,
Traveling on foot like the Wheelbarrow Man.

He started from Albany five months ago,
And trundled a Wheelbarrow steady and slow,
In storm and in sunshine, through dust, wind and rain,
Four thousand odd miles trudged the Wheelbarrow Man.

He traveled through cities and villages fair,
And long, dreary marches, where houses were rare;
Crossed creeks and deep canyons, where swift torrents ran,
That almost rolled over the Wheelbarrow Man.

He was greeted and feted by all sorts of men;
He was toasted and treated again and again,
And was smiled on by the ladies, who waved him a fan,
And half fell in love with the Wheelbarrow Man.

The stage-driver shouted "Good luck," as he passed;
The hunter shared with him his frugal repast;
The school-marm suspended the wicked rattan,
While the children ran after the Wheelbarrow Man.

The Indian looked out from his dark forest lair,
And let him pass on without lifting his hair;
And the Road Agent smiled with contempt on his van
There was little to steal from the Wheelbarrow Man.

The plowman stopped short in the midst of a song,
To watch the bold Barrow, man plodding along:
The miner looked up from his pick and his pan,
And gave a rough cheer to the Wheelbarrow Man.

He was chased by wild cattle, while crossing the plains,
By poison and sickness bore infinite pains;
Was shot at by ruffians and put under ban,
But nothing could kill the bold Wheelbarrow Man.

Week in, and week out, he was still on the road,
O'er Mountain and Valley propelling his load;
All footsore and handsore, all freckles and tan,
Still bound for the west went the Wheelbarrow Man.

And so through all perils and dangers he passed,
Arriving in Frisco, in safety at last,
Where thousands of people were waiting to scan,
And welcome the wonderful wheelbarrow Man.

There are heroes of war, there are heroes of peace,
There were old Roman heroes, and heroes of Greece;
But never since this old world began,
Was hero made out of a Wheelbarrow Man.

[Sad—though through all perils this hero has past,
His flight o'er the Yadkin has counted his last;
From whence he tramped alone with an empty hand
When fate sealed the life of the Wheelbarrow Man.
—WATCHMAN.]

Melon-raising for Northern markets is experiencing a boom this season in Florida and Southern Georgia.

MINING.

T. K. BRUNER, MANAGER.

Mr. W. B. Smith has returned from Philadelphia, for the purpose of resuming operations at the Sam Christian mine, in Montgomery county. This property has yielded considerable nugget gold in the past, and it is believed will prove profitable with careful management in the future.

Dunn's Mountain Mine.

Mr. J. D. Stewart, the Sup't. of this mine has been employed for some months past in opening up and proving the lode cut by the "Office Shaft." He is back-stoping the vein from the 190 level, which is averaging about two feet in width. A deal of dead work has been done, but the mine is now opened with prospect for ore to run ten stamp mill for 10 or 12 months. Some 800 or 1000 feet of drifts on vein, and it is estimated that ore enough is exposed on north and south stope alone to return 70 or 80 thousand dollars net. This latter statement is very gratifying, and we hope the efficient Superintendent may more than realize his expectations. He expects to start mill next Monday.

A New Furnace at Cranberry, North Carolina.

Ground was broken for a new furnace at Cranberry, North Carolina, on Saturday afternoon last, March 3d, at 5 o'clock. Among the gentlemen present were Gen. A. Pardee, Jr., General Hoke, C. H. Nimson, John S. Wise, and George Richards, Jas. H. Simpson and August C. Canfield, of Dover. When all was in readiness Mr. Richards was requested to fill the post of honor in breaking ground, whereupon he took a shovel and lifted the first earth. Mr. Wise, of Philadelphia, was voted the orator of the occasion, and delivered an appropriate speech, which contained the following neat allusion: "This," he said, "is an exemplification of history repeating itself. When Solomon stepped down and placed the iron worker upon his throne he said to his assembled courtiers, 'Behold a man (here the orator pointed significantly to Mr. Richards) greater than your king!"

The great mine at Cranberry, which we before described, is looking good, and they have about 5,000 tons of ore on hand. They recently shipped 1,500 tons of ore to Allentown and had it made into pig, and it turned out a first-class Bessemer pig which cannot be excelled in the country. Indeed, results show that it would be an impossibility to produce better pig iron from any of the foreign ores imported to this country.—*Iron Era, Dover, N. J.*

The coke-making business of Tennessee has made a wonderful increase. In 1870 there was one iron furnace using part coke and part raw coal, and making fifteen to twenty tons of iron per day. They had twenty coke ovens. In 1883 there are seven stacks in blast, all using coke, and there are 866 coke ovens making furnace and foundry coke and some coke is made in pits. Besides these, full 425 more ovens are being erected.

DEATH OF CHAS. N. PRICE.

We regret having to announce the death of this young and promising business man, of paralysis, at his residence in this place, Tuesday morning, aged about 27. He was highly esteemed, and leaves a deeply stricken wife and three children. He was a member of the Presbyterian church and had hope in his death.

Tobacco Trade.

The tobacco interests of our town are growing every day more extensive, and the indications are, with our central location, railroads and other advantages, the place may soon become a large central mart.

GRAY & BEALL WAREHOUSE.

As was announced, the opening sale at Gray and Beall's took place on yesterday, the fourth. The break was a large one, the full capacity of the floor, 42x120 feet was taken up and 23 lots sent to Kluttz's Warehouse for lack of room and time for immediate sale. The large majority of the tobacco was of low grade and the prices paid were governed by the quality; and were satisfactory as a rule. Considerable interest was manifested; the house being visited by large numbers of people.

KLUTTZ'S WAREHOUSE.

At this warehouse the break was very large, and the tobacco on the floor was of fair grade, from medium to good, with an occasional pile of fancy bright wrappers. Mr. H. C. Bost, and the Messrs. Foard of South River, having the finest tobacco on the floor. Prices satisfactory to all.

There was a good corps of buyers present at both sales.

Mr Eugene Jonhson, for a long time engaged in Davie county, has moved here and taken charge of a new factory to be conducted in the old jail building, by Messrs. Smithdeal and Bernhardt. Mr. Johnson is a good man, and he has good backers. We commend them and wish them success. They were heavy buyers at the sales yesterday.

THE BOARD OF COUNTY COMMISSIONERS held their regular session last Monday, with all the members present, when the following was their action:

A report of the stock law election of March 20th, held at the house M. W. Stackleather, was approved and the clerk ordered to issue the usual notice to stock owners.

A. M. Brown reports 21 paupers at the poor house.

Ordered that the 1st Mondays of June and December be set apart as special days for considering public school matters.

Ordered that the county treasurer pay to L. H. Rothrock, County Supt., $100 for the use of the Rowan Teachers' Institutes.

The report of the commissioner appointed to lay off a public road in Atwell township was laid over.

Ordered that the Public School funds belonging to the Salisbury district be paid into the hands of the Treasurer of the Graded School Committee, in accordance with a recent act of the Legislature.

License to retail liquors was granted to W. G. McNeely at the Boyden House.

Capt. Wms. Brown was appointed standard keeper for the next two years.

Rev. F. J. Murdoch appointed as a school committeeman in place of C. F. Baker, resigned; and G. W. Long in dist. No. 1 Providence, in place of Jas. H. Long, resigned.

Several indigent persons were given money from the poor fund, and a number of county claims passed and ordered to be paid.

The following appointments were made for judges of the several municipal elections to be held on the 1st Monday in May next:

For Salisbury—J. Allen Brown, J. A. Rendleman and G. J. Long.

For Gold Hill—F. H. Mauney, John C. Snuggs and Jas. Jenkins.

For Enochville—John Isenhour, Aaron Yost and J. H. Overcash.

For Third Creek—A. D. Moore, R. A. Borroughs and Thos. C. Clampet.

And the subjoined are appointmed to list the taxes in the different townships of the county:

Salisbury, W. L. Kluttz; Franklin, W. Trott; Unity, G. R. McNeill; Scotch Irish, Jesse Powlass; Mt. Ulla, Jesse Miller; Steele, W. L. Keistler; Atwell, Jos. McLean; Locke, C. H. McKenzie; China Grove, John Sloop; Litaker, J. F. Smith; Providence, S. A. Earnhart; Morgan, J. W. Miller; Gold Hill, A. W. Kluttz.

For the Watchman.

MARCH 28TH, 1883.

On April the 7th, there will be a large gathering of people to witness the Corner Stone Laying and jug breaking, at St. Peter's Evangelical Lutheran Church in Rowan county, near the Gold Hill road. The pastor, Rev. T. H. Strohecker, extends a cordial invitation to any of our citizens, and the people in general, who feel disposed to be present. A dinner table will be spread and all the hungry fed—both the inner and outer man. A delightful trip it will be at this season of the year, when all the vegetable world is springing into life. The new church frame is up, with self-supporting roof, a niche 4 x 12 feet for the pulpit, arched windows and doors—Gothic style. The whole frame rests upon 26 granite pillars. Over the door will be a large gold (gilt) cross 8 feet tall and 4 feet wide; above the cross a without semi-circle, with the name "St. Peter's — *Krauth Memorial* — Lutheran Church." The church is named in honor of Rev. C. P. Krauth, D. D., of Philadelphia, Vice-President of the University of Pennsylvania; also a Professor in the Theological Seminary at Philadelphia, an author of some of the ablest and most valuable theological books, and regarded in America and across the ocean as one of the greatest intellects of the nineteenth century. His private library numbered some 15,000 volumes. A Southern man by birth, his heart ever beat with tender love for the land of his nativity. Soon after his death, which occurred some months ago, one gentleman bequeathed many thousands of dollars to endow a professorship in the University of Philadelphia, to be known as the Krauth Professorship. And here in Rowan county, the name of this good man lives and is honored. Surely "the righteous do flourish as the green bay tree," for their good deeds and life flourish with new and vigorous growth even after their bodies are consigned to the grave. This new church, St. Peter's, together with St. Matthew's, which now presents its handsome front for the public admiration, have both been erected within a year and are an honor to the county and a pride to the State, and we welcome all such Christian ministers to our State, for their energy and Christian culture make the wilderness and the barren fields to bloom and blossom with all the beauty of the lillies.

PILGRIM.

A Race for Life.

(Asheville Citizen.)

On Long Branch, in Madison county, lives Mrs Levi Metcalf, has a daughter named Jane, who is about 15 years old and well grown for her age. On last Wednesday the young girl and her mother were washing clothes in front of a fire in a log cabin, the girl standing with her back towards the fire, clad in cotton goods. She was rubbing clothes over a tub. Her dress caught fire and in an instant the flame was to the top of her head For a moment all was a frenzy then a second thought, and the girl flew to a branch one hundred yards away, with two gates to unlatch. She reached there, but all her clothes were in ashes above her waistband. She rolled in the branch, with sickening screams, making the mountains ring. Her mother having recovered sufficiently from her fright of her child being burnt to death soon followed, and with aid got the girl back to the house. Dr Hardwick, at Marshall, was upon the spot as soon as horses could bring him six miles. He says the case is doubtful, in the extreme, she being burnt all around save about one inch. The skin is all off where burnt—"a fearful sight." She was alive at last accounts.

The horny handed sons of toil are invading the domains of old Dismal Swamp very rapidly, and converting this morass into fertile fields. It is penetrated by canals and tram roads in every direction, and soon Lake Drummond will be drained, and civilization will conquer the last impediment to the entire territory being brought under subjection to the uses of man.

As a speculator in futures Mr. Mahome illustrates the ultimate degree of rashness when he contracts to deliver his Democratic following to the Republican party in 1884. —*Wash Post Dem.*

A Citizen.

[Tarboro Southerner.]

At the last election a darkey, who held a government office at Washington, D. C. was elected Register of Deeds of Halifax county. On the first Monday in December the county commissioners declined to induct him into office, on the ground that he was a non-resident of the State. The case was tried last week at Halifax court before Judge Philips. The jury found that he was a citizen of this State, and judgment was rendered accordingly. The defendant will probably appeal to the Supreme Court. The man lived in Halifax until he received his appointment. He came home every election to vote, and paid his poll tax to the sheriff of the county.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 30.—There was a slight shock of earthquake here at 7:45 this morning. Further south the shock was heavy. At Watsonvile, Santa Cruz county, nine shocks were felt with breaking of crockery, plastering, etc. At Hallasti, San Benito county, plate glass windows were smashed and brick buildings cracked causing a temporary panic. The streets were filled with the inhabitants, many of them in undress.

CINCINNATI, March 30.—Casius C. Markle the absconding member of the Pittsburg paper manufacting firm which recently made an assignmen by reason of his withdrawing a large sum of money from the partnership fund, came here Thursday and registered at the Burnette House as C. F. Overhalt. He was arrested to-day. He says he has been in Chicago and St. Louis, and has been drinking heavily. Mr. Lippincott, assignee of the firm, is here, and has identified him. $28,400 were found on his person.

Old Ben Butler says he has been called everything except a fool. Nobody every has and probably nobody ever will accuse him of a lack of sense, and one of the most sensible of his recent deliverances is this: that it is neither the duty nor the interest of a State to give its children a classical education; that it should give them the elementary principles, lay in them the basis of an education, learn them reading, writing and arithmetic and then let them and their parents look out for the rest.—*Land Mark.*

The Legislature of Tennessee has followed the example of the Legislature of Missouri and passed a law making gambling a felony.

New York has 2,330 more drinking places than places where food is sold. According to the Lowell *Citizen*, thus does modern enterprise keep pace with the demands of civilization.

Queen Victoria has twenty-six grandchildren, of whom only two are married. While nearly all the other royal families in Europe are dying out, the Guelphs are increasing.

Judge not by appearances. A woman can carry a pocket-book in her hand just as proudly when it only contains two horse-car tickets and a latch-key as when full of bills.—*Lowell Citizen.*

"Here I've been talking for half an hour," exclaimed an auctioneer, "and I haven't got an offer." "Half an hour, indeed!" murmured an elderly maiden; "what's half an hour to many long years, and still no hope of an offer!"—*Boston Transcript.*

The Bakersville *Voice* tells of a Mrs. Carson, living on the Toe, who, in returning from a visit to a neighbor, was belated until after nightfall, and was chased for half a mile by a panther, only reaching her home a little in advance of the pursuing varment.

The only "dangerous classes are those who are engaged in amassing colossal fortunes—the giants who tread ordinary men under their heel and care not how much the people suffer." And yet how many there are striving to become one of that class.—*Rev. Dr. Crosby, of N. Y.*

Times go by turns. What would have been thought of a Supreme Court decision in the reconstruction era, ten or fifteen years ago, that was no power in the Federal Government to oblige a State to fulfill its contracts? It is evident that we are not coercing so much as we were.

MARRIED.

In Winston, on 28th March, James H. Pierce and Miss Della Masten, of that city.

SALISBURY MARKET.

Corrected weekly by J. M. Knox & Co.
SALISBURY, April 5, 1883.

BACON	11½
HAMS	12½
BUTTER	20 to 25
CHICKENS	20 to 25
EGGS	12½
COTTON	6 to 9½
CORN	56
FLOUR	2.25 to 2.40
FEATHERS	50
FODDER	60
HAY—baled,	35
MEAL	60
OATS	40
WHEAT	90
WOOL	35

Salisbury Tobacco Market.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY JNO. SHEPPARD.

Lugs, common to med.	3.00 to 3.50
Lugs, med. to good,	3.50 to 5.00
Lugs, good to fine,	5.00 to 8.50
Lugs, fine to fancy,	8.50 to 12.50
Leaf. common to med.	4.00 to 5.50
Leaf, med. to good,	5.50 to 7.50
Leaf, good to fine,	7.50 to 13.00
Wrappers, com. to med.	9.00 to 11.00
Wrappers, med. to good	11.00 to 14.00
Wrappers, good to fine,	14.00 to 35.00
Wrappers, fine,	35.00 to 55.00
Wrappers, fancy,—none offered.	

Breaks this week were the largest of the season. While there was no improvement in quality, prices ranged higher and all tobaccos were taken at the above quotations. Planters would do well to market their tobacco while the prices are stiff. Any change in the market will be quoted.

Concord Market.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY CANNONS & FETZER.

CONCORD, April 3, 1883.

Bacon, Hog round,	12½
Butter	15 to 20
Chickens,	20 to 25
Eggs,	10 to 12½
Cotton,	6½ to 9½
Corn,	50 to 55
Flour,	2.40 to 2.50
Feathers,	30 to 40
Fodder, per 1001bs.,	85
Hay,	50
Meal,	55 to 60
Oats,	35 to 40
Wheat,	90 to 100
Wool,	25 to 35

BUSINESS LOCALS

WANTED!—100,000 White Oak spokes, good prices—spot cash. For specifications, &c., address or call on G. M. Setzer, China Grove. 25:3t—pd.

Fresh lot new Mackerel, Bbls., ½ Bbls., and Kits, at A. PARKER'S.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN, ONLY $1.50 PER YEAR.