

The Carolina Watchman.

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SALISBURY, N. C., APRIL 12, 1883.

NO. 26

The Carolina Watchman,
ESTABLISHED IN THE YEAR 1839.
PRICE, \$1.50 IN ADVANCE.



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the State.

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W. S. BLACKMER, S. M. TAYLOR.

Oct. 5, 1882 50:1y

Song of Time.

How worn a theme is that of time!
Then why do I begin to rhyme
Upon it now?
Because to-night the air is filled
With voices that will not be still—
They will not cease.
And always sing the same refrain
Of Time that never will come again,
Of Time that flies.
Of all that Time sweeps in its flight
The voices sing to me to-night,
Time cures all care.
That is what I would fain believe,
My heart therewith I do deceive,
With faith in Time.
Oh, voices, singing, be you mute,
You touch a chord on my heart's lute,
But seldom played;
Yet filling all the air around
With a sweet melancholy sound,
A song of Time.
Of Time that was, of days so fair
When all was young and love was there
Long days ago!
Be still! be still! that sad refrain!
I dare not listen once again
To that same song!
May be I hold those days too high,
And yield them far too oft a sigh,
Those days long since.
Yet as they were the fairest yet
Of all my days, then why forget,
That happy time?
Though if it still should be my faith
To live yet happier days, the date
Of that sweet time.

April.

April comes with fitful showers,
Brings spring's sweet, dainty flowers.
Now the pansy lifts its head
From its lowly ice-bound bed.
Peeping up along the hedges,
Blossoms up with yellow edges,
And the cowslip's golden glow
Crowns the meadows where they grow.
On its way the brook goes singing,
Bright and green the grass is springing;
Bees are humming every where;
Fragrant odors fill the air.
Spring has come, and earth rejoices,
While the birds with happy voices
Sing their praises of the King,
He who brought them back the spring.
—Rose H. Thrape, in Words of Life.

More or Less Funny.

She sat in the car on the seat ahead;
Her hair was wavy, and I might say red;
Her voice had a dulcet tone,
Her face was lovely, her look was bland,
She had in her pretty and slender hand
A savory chicken bone.
Her teeth were perfect and white as milk,
Her lashes long and soft as silk,
And her eyes with splendor shone,
Beautiful, jolly and full of fun,
With laugh, with giggle, and girlish fun,
She nibbled that chicken bone.
Greasy and brown, on her finger tips,
She carried the bone to her lovely lips,
With a sly glance sideward throw
At your reporter, who wished he lunched—
On the seat beside her, as she munched and
munched
The meat from her chicken bone.

Solitude.

(Ella Wheeler, in the New York Sun.)
Laugh, and the world laughs with you;
Weep, and you weep alone.
For the sad old earth must borrow its mirth,
But has trouble enough of its own.
Sing, and the hills will answer,
Sigh, and it is lost on the air,
The echoes bound to a joyful sound,
But shrink from the voice of care.
Rejoice and men will seek you,
Grieve, and they turn and go;
They want full measure of all your pleasure,
But they do not need your woe.
Be glad, and your friends are many;
Be sad, and you lose them all.
There are none to decline your nectared wine,
But alone you must drink life's gall.
Feast, and your halls are crowded;
Fast, and the world goes by,
Succeed and give and it helps you live,
But no man can help you die.
There is room in the halls of pleasure
For a large and lordly train,
But one by one must all file on
Through the narrow aisles of pain.
A Continental Journal states that there are now myriads of mendicants wandering over Germany. In some districts the soldiery have had to be used to intimidate them. Their misery is so great that the prisons afford many of them a welcome shelter. In Baden, a most prosperous part of Germany before the war of 1870-71, and in Wurtemberg, the violence and robbery of mendicants are so threatening that many persons have to keep guard over their houses and property with loaded guns. Such are the results of Bismark's militarism.

Electricity as a Motive Power.

W. L. Silver in American Railroad Journal.
It has been said that in the line of electricity the world moves with giant strides, yet when we take a sober view, it is really astonishing to see the little real advance made in the last twenty years. The electric light is older than galathea. Sir Humphrey Davy exhibited the electric arc in London while the streets were dimly lighted by oil, gas being yet an untried experiment, and his light—a veritable electric sun four inches long—was so powerful as to throw our modern electric lights of one-eighth to one-half inch in length, entirely in the shade. The progress of electric lighting has been a series of spasmodic leaps backwards as well as forwards, the only real progress made in the last thirty years being the improved machines for generating electricity. As an example of the backward movement, I might mention what the newspapers have recently given as the invention of Mr. Edison, that is, the use of an incandescent wire, or sheet of platinum or iridium, or a thread of carbon (of which the Swan and other modern rivals are simply modifications) inclosed in a vacuum. As a matter of fact the vacuum was used by Davy nearly a century ago, while as to the other parts—that is carbon thread, platinum wire, etc.—they were used way back in the "forties" in connection with King's Patent Electric Light, the inventor of which was in reality an American named Star, who died before his inventions were, on which so much inventive ingenuity has been expended, little progress has been made since the days of Faraday. In fact, when Henry in 1830 made the first compound electro-magnet, and Faraday in 1831, succeeded in inducing an electric spark from a coil of wire surrounding a piece of iron the first grand fundamental principle had been discovered, all our modern dynamo or magneto machines being only able to do the same thing in a more perfect way. The inventions of Brush, Edison and others are only capable of giving a larger and more powerful current for a less expenditure of power than the numerous inventions which preceded them. It is no wonder that electric light is now so common and successful, when experimented with and backed by the best inventive talent, assisted by the example of inventors and discoverers for nearly one hundred years. Immediately after the discovery of the electric magnet by Henry, and the discovery of its prodigious lifting power when its coils were circulated by an electric current, inventors began to look in that direction for a motive power for the future, and in a short time Jacobi was navigating the Nova in a boat driven by electricity; but the great impediment in his way, as with all others until recently, was the great cost of supplying sufficient battery power which made the electric motor more expensive than steam motors. With the recent advance made in producing large, powerful electric currents the old expensive battery could be practically discarded, while the electro motor is free to move. In fact it will soon be a powerful rival to steam, owing to its greater safety, the possibility of supplying power to cities from a central station, or to transmit power to upper rooms of high buildings for running printing presses, etc., hitherto inaccessible to steam power, and the possibility of utilizing the power of falls, rapids, tides and rivers for driving our ponderous mine and factory machinery. It is now possible to take up the power of wind and water and convey it to wherever it may be needed, which makes the electric motor no longer a pigny but a powerful rival if not an overpowering opponent to steam. Since the recent improvements which make the storage battery practical, currents may be stored for future use, or when turned on our electro motors may be made to give out more power than if worked continuously. Electricity is undoubtedly the future motor, for it can turn our mills and factories, drive our cars, crush our quartz and ores, refine our metals, in fact do man's hard work more perfectly than any steam mechanism. The future value of electricity is rated so high by clear-headed men that so good a servant as steam has been sunk, by comparison, into insignificance. Nothing can be more probable than that coal will be burned at the shaft, the power to be transmitted to cities over a wire instead of the expensive way of hauling coal to our factories as now universally employed. Instead of putting steam engines at our mines for compressing air, etc., the near future will see us utilizing the power of mountain streams for driving generators, the power conveyed to the mines by a wire, there to be converted into power by electric motors thus stopping the practice of hauling coal to the engines, an expensive and unnecessary practice which necessitates the building of expensive roads, sometimes many miles over the mountains. Electric power is so easily transmitted many miles over a wire that the man who will employ it first in a commercial or general way will be truly a public benefactor. All that is now needed is the co-operation of capital with inventive talent to make the transmission of electrical power a sure and paying investment.

Economy in a Family.

There is nothing which goes so far toward placing young people beyond the reach of poverty as economy in the management of household affairs. It matters not whether a man furnishes little or much for his family, if there is a continual leaking in his kitchen or parlor, it runs away he knows not how, and that demon waste cries "more!" Like the horse-leech's daughter, until he that provides has no more to give. It is the husband's duty to bring into the house, and it is the duty of the wife to see that nothing goes wrongfully out of it. The husband's interest should be the wife's and her greatest ambition, to further his welfare or happiness together with that of her children! This should be her chief aim, and the theater of her exploits the bosom of the family, where she may do as much toward making a fortune as he can in the counting-room or work shop.
It is not the money earned that makes a man wealthy—it is what he saves from his earnings. Self-gratification in dress or indulgence in appetite or more company than his purse can well entertain, vanity to extravagance, the second fastens a doctor's bill to a long butcher's account, and the latter brings intemperance—the worst of all evils, in its train.

TREE PLANTING IN KANSAS.—The State of Kansas has made an encouraging beginning in tree planting. Two plantations of five hundred acres each in Crawford county illustrate what may be achieved in this direction. One of the plantations is conducted by the Fort Scott and Gulf railroad company, primarily to furnish ties and timber for its own use, and with a view to effect ultimately a grand saving by its enterprise. The Western catalpa (catalpa speciosa) appears to be the tree preferred for planting on the prairies. It is a native of the lowlands along the streams in Kentucky, Tennessee and Missouri. The wood is tenacious of life, is soft and indestructible even when exposed to the weather and has proved so durable that the farmers in Missouri, it is said, have nearly exterminated the species in their eagerness to secure it for fence posts. It is also an exceedingly rapid grower. A block of one hundred thousand seedlings planted in the spring of 1879 on rich soil in the Fort Scott forest already ranges from ten to fifteen feet in height, while the individual trees vary in circumference from eight to eleven inches.

Prodigals Returning.

The Knoxville Tribune of 18th inst. says "Yesterday the Nashville express had aboard 60 passengers of all ages, sizes and conditions on their way back to Wythe county, Va., from whence they emigrated about a year ago to Texas. Most of them as they said, were well off in their Virginia home, and now they go back almost penniless and broken down in health. Another moral directed to the western emigration fanatics."
"Experience is the best teacher." The above lesson should not be without effect on others who may be inclined to sell (at a great sacrifice) their homes and stray to other States. They should recall the fate of those unfortunate people, returning to their old homes "almost penniless and broken down in health."

He Didn't Tear it Down.

He was evidently from the north, and his lip was curled with a fine disdain of all things Southern. Even the universal homage then being paid to Governor Stephens—for it was the funeral day—did not soften him. The missionary spirit of the yankee and peevishness of the pie-eating dyspeptic was abroad in him and he was bent on correcting something.
"What's this?" he suddenly asked, angrily, stopping in front of Burke's book store.
"That," slowly replied the proprietor, who was leaning against the doorway, "is a draped picture of Alec Stephens, with confederate and United States flags draped and crossed above it."
"Well, sir, that's a disgrace, to this great country, and it ought to be torn down!"
"I don't think so."
"I do, sir."
"I don't—and furthermore, it is none of your business, if it is."
"I'll make it my business—I'll tear it down, sir."
"Stop there."
"I don't want to stop you in the pursuit of what you seem to think a duty," continued Burke, speaking a very slowly, "but I must say that if you touch that picture I will tear the top of your head off and fling you across that railroad track!"
"Now, that's just the way with you southerners," said the stranger, edging away from Burke, who had confronted him. "You are so hot headed that a man can't even talk to you without your getting mad. I never saw such a people. I ain't going to have another word to say to you, sir."—Atlanta Constitution.

Oldest City in the World.

A ride of seventy miles across Phoenicia, Lebanon, Coelo-Syria and Anti-Lebanon brings us, by French diligence, to Damascus. Aaaa and Pharpap break through a sublime gorge about 100 yards wide, down the middle of which the French road winds its serpentine course, the rivers on either side being fringed with silver poplar and scented walnut. As we look eastward from the brow of the hill the great plain of Damascus, enshroued by a framework of desert, lies before us. The river, escaped from the rocky gorge, spreads out like a fan, and after a run of three miles, enters Damascus, where it flows through 15,000 houses, sparkles in 60,000 marble fountains, and hurries on to scatter wealth and fertility far and wide over the plain. Those who have gazed on this scene are never likely to forget its supreme loveliness. Its beauty is doubtless much enhanced by contrast. The eye has been wandering over a chocolate-colored and heated landscape throughout a weary day; suddenly, on turning a corner, it rests on Eden. The city is spread out before you, embowered in orchards, in the midst of a plain of 300 square miles. Around the pearl-colored city—first in Syria and Western Asia in point of importance—surge like an emerald sea, forests of apricots and olives and apples and citrons, and "every tree that is pleasant to the sight and good for food," with all their variety of color and tint, according to their season, sometimes all aglow with blossoms, sometimes golden and ruddy with fruit, and sometimes russet with the mellowing tints of autumn.—Contemporary Review.

Two or Three New Ones.

Wall Street News.
It was only two or three years ago that the owner of a grist mill on a creek in New Hampshire, having a capacity of about fifteen barrels per day, entered the mill one morning and said to his son: "John, I've been thinking."
"Yes, dad."
"Floor is too low."
"She is that."
"We are all grinding too much."
"We are."
"If we grind less flour the market will stiffen up and prices will advance."
"That's it dad your head is as long as a mill race."
The mill was shut down for four months and at the end of that time flour was just as plenty and the price was no higher.
"John, I've been thinking," said the old man as he concluded to start up again.
"Exactly; you see my idea of shutting down was all correct, and calculated to lessen the supply and increase the demand, and I couldn't think what in Halifax was the matter. I've got her now."
"What?"
"Why, just about the time we shut down they must have started up two or three new six-barrel mills over in Vermont and hence the market continued overstocked!"

ELECTRICITY has long been threatening to displace gas as an illuminant.

It is now entering the field against the horse as a means of traction. Two eminent electricians claim to be able to bottle up twelve-horse power in a storage battery weighing three hundred weight, and they promise to produce in a few months a perfectly practical electric triplex, capable of running fifteen or twenty miles without recharging the accumulators, and able to ascend all such hills as are now possible for the foot triplex, and even steeper gradients if auxiliary foot gearing be used to help the electro-motor when the incline is great. The weight of batteries will not exceed the weight of a second rider, and it will run at the rate of seven miles an hour. As the new motor will never go lame, or shy, or break its knees, or eat its head off when not employed, it is likely to prove a dangerous rival to the horse. The quadruped, however, which has survived steam need not fear extinction by electricity.—Pall Mall Gazette.

A bill to abolish actions for breach of promise to marry has been introduced in the British Parliament, and will probably pass, the act to go into effect after the first of next January.

We think this would be a good law to adopt in this country, for such actions are demoralizing from any point of view. The knowledge that the courts could give no relief of a pecuniary kind to speculative females would dampen their ardor, and it would, at the same time, serve as a restraining influence upon the imprudent in their intercourse with gay Lovelocks. The sovereign paucity for evils sought to be redressed by breach of promise suits is an instrument made of wood and iron and called a shot gun, which under such circumstances becomes an agent of the highest civilization.—Ex.

UNTIDY GIRLS.

Many girls who are in the evening genuine ornaments to the parlor, tastefully dressed and "heat as a new pin," are little better than slatterns when performing domestic duties.
I have no patience with this untidiness. It has always seemed to me as if Cinderella herself might have kept out of the ashes even if she was obliged to stay in the kitchen and work.
To look well while about household work is worth while. A neat calico dress, short enough to clear the floor, smoothly brushed hair, a clean collar and a plentiful supply of aprons, are all within the reach of any woman, and I maintain that she will do her work better and feel more like doing it if so prepared for it. The moral influence of dress is undoubted.

Venor says of April: April enters on a Sunday, with a March storm, and the same day of the week is likely to continue stormy through the month.

The 5th and 6th will likely prove stormy in lake regions and lower provinces, Newfoundland probably coming in for heavy gales of severe frost. These were experienced in 1882. The 20th and 21st stormy and wet in majority of sections. The month will end cold and stormy and May day may be ushered in with snow and sleet in northern and western sections and cold rains at others. There will probably be some unusual terms of warmth during this month, but altogether it will partake of its average character and be of a favorable description.

There is always hope in a man that actually and earnestly works.

In idleness alone is there perpetual despair.

BANK NOTICE.

Books will be opened in the town of Salisbury, in the store of J. D. GASKILL, for subscriptions to the capital stock of "THE BANK OF SALISBURY," from the 2d to the 22d day of March, 1883. For shares, \$50 each. STEPHEN W. COLE, MOSES L. HOLMES, JOHN D. GASKILL, THOMAS F. KLETTEZ, JOHN M. KNOX, LUKE BLACKMER, RELL J. HOLMES, T. FLANK, W. T. HILSON, NARR ORATEK, PAUL N. HELLIG, Corporation.

EGGS FROM FULL BLOOD Plymouth Rock Chickens

For sale at 75 cents per dozen. Apply to O. W. ATWELL, 213-3d-nd. Salisbury, N. C.

ELECTION NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that Municipal Elections will be held for the towns of Salisbury, Gold Hill, Enochville and Third Creek, on Monday, the 7th day of May, A. D. 1883.
The polls will be opened in each of those towns from 7 o'clock in the morning until sunset, and no longer. Each qualified elector will be permitted to vote for municipal officers, if duly registered.
C. C. KRIDER, Sheriff of Rowan County.

NORTH CAROLINA ROWAN COUNTY.

Theo. Buerbaum & W. T. Linton, Partners under the name and style of Theo. Buerbaum & Co. Plaintiffs, Against Henry S. Potter & C. W. Wrightington, Partners under the name and style of Potter & Wrightington. Defendants.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Henry S. Potter and C. W. Wrightington, partners under the name and style of Potter & Wrightington are non-residents of this State. It is ordered by the Court that publication be made for six successive weeks in the "CAROLINA WATCHMAN," a newspaper published in said County, notifying the said defendants to be and appear before the Judge of our Superior Court at a Court to be held for the County of Rowan at the Court House in Salisbury on the 9th Monday after the 4th Monday in March 1883, and answer the complaint which will be deposited in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of said County within the first three days of said Term, and that if they fail to answer said complaint during the term the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.
The said defendants are further notified that a Warrant of Attachment against their property in this State has been issued to the County of New Hanover, and made returnable at the same time and place as the summons, to-wit: on the 9th Monday after the 4th Monday in March 1883 at the Court House in Salisbury.
J. M. HORAH, Clerk Sup'r Court Rowan County. Feb. 6th, 1883. 10:6t.

DARBY'S PROPYLACTIC FLUID.

A Household Article for Universal Family Use.

For Scurvy and Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Salivation, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Small Pox, Measles, and all Contagious Diseases. Persons suffering on the Sick should use it freely. Scurvy Fever has never been known to spread where the Fluid was used. Yellow Fever has been cured with it after black vomit had taken place. The worst cases of Diarrhoea yield to it.

Small Pox.

Persons suffering on the Sick should use it freely. Scurvy Fever has never been known to spread where the Fluid was used. Yellow Fever has been cured with it after black vomit had taken place. The worst cases of Diarrhoea yield to it.

Diphtheria Prevented.

The physicians here use Darby's Fluid very freely, and with success in the treatment of Diphtheria. A. S. STRONG, M. D., Greensboro, Ala.

Scoury Fever Cured.

Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn. I testify to the most excellent quality of Prof. Darby's Propylactic Fluid, which I have used and found it to be both theologically and practically superior to any preparation with which I am acquainted.—N. J. LORRY, Prof. Chemistry.

Wanted! Wanted!!

The attention of Farmers and the general public is called to the fact that T. J. MORGAN has opened a first class FAMILY GROCERY STORE, next door to Blankner & Taylor's Hardware, where he will keep a full line of fresh goods, such as Flour, Meal, Bacon, Salt, Sugar, Coffee, Tea, &c. Also a fresh and complete stock of CONFECTIONERIES, and Fancy Groceries. Will pay the highest cash prices for Butter, Eggs, Chickens, and all salable country products. January 18, 1883. 14:3m.

NATIONAL HOTEL, SALISBURY, N. C.

MRS. DR. REEVES, Formerly proprietress of this well known House, has again leased it, and will be pleased to see her many patrons when they visit Salisbury. Citizens wanting the Omnibus may leave orders for it at this House: Jan'y 15, 1883. 14:3m.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE!

Having determined to make our home in Winston, N. C., we have concluded to sell our House and Lot in the great West Ward of Salisbury, N. C. House has 8 rooms, a good kitchen with 3 rooms; well of good water in the yard. A good garden and stable in the lot. In the best neighborhood in the city, on the corner of Monroe and Church streets, adjoining J. M. Horah and others. For further particulars see Messrs. D. A. Goodman, S. W. Cole or B. F. Fralcy, R. F. & M. C. GRAHAM. 10:3m.

SALE of LAND For Partition.

Pursuant to an order of the Superior Court of Rowan county, I will offer at public sale, at the Court House in Salisbury, on 1st Monday in April, 1883, bidding to begin with \$757, a valuable tract of land, known as the Old May Place, in Providence Township, Rowan County, adjoining the lands of Sam'l Eller, Tobias Kesler and others, containing about 110 ACRES, with comfortable dwelling and necessary outbuildings. There is a good orchard on the premises, and good indications of gold. TERMS:—One-third cash, and the balance in equal installments at six and twelve months, with interest from date of sale, at eight per cent. Title reserved until purchase money is all paid. J. SAM'L McCUBBINS, Com'r. Salisbury, N. C., Feb'y 14, 1883.—18:6v.

J. R. KEEN, Salisbury, N. C.

Agent for PHOENIX IRON WORKS, Engines, Boilers, Saw Mills, AND TURBINE WHEELS Also, Contractor and Builder. 14:3m.