

The Carolina Watchman.

VOL. XIV.—THIRD SERIES

SALISBURY, N. C., JUNE 7, 1883.

NO 34

The Carolina Watchman,
ESTABLISHED IN THE YEAR 1832.
PRICE, \$1.50 IN ADVANCE.



For Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Sick Headaches, Chronic Diarrhoea, Jaundice, Impurity of the Blood, Fever and Ague, Malaria, and all Diseases caused by Derangement of Liver, Bowels and Kidneys.

SYMPTOMS OF A DISEASED LIVER.
Bad Breath; Pain in the Side, sometimes the Right; general loss of appetite; Bowels generally constipated, sometimes alternating with laxity; the head is troubled with pain, dull and heavy; with considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful morbid feeling, whose source, which would have been done, a light, dry cough and flushed face is sometimes an attendant, often mistaken for consumption; the patient complains of weakness and dizziness; nervous early started; feet cold and numb; sometimes a prickly sensation of the skin; the face is yellowish, and the eyes are watery; the patient is generally very irritable, and although careful that exercise would be beneficial, yet one can hardly summon up fortitude to do so; the patient is generally very irritable, and although careful that exercise would be beneficial, yet one can hardly summon up fortitude to do so.

It should be used by all persons, old and young, whenever any of the above symptoms appear.

Persons suffering from Biliousness in the Bowels, or from any other disorder, will occasionally find relief in the use of this medicine. It is a valuable medicine in the treatment of Biliousness, and is a valuable medicine in the treatment of Biliousness, and is a valuable medicine in the treatment of Biliousness.

If you have eaten anything hard of digestion, or feel heavy after meals, or sleepless at night, take a dose and you will be relieved.

Time and Doctors' Bills will be saved by always keeping the Liver Regulator in the House.

For whatever the ailment may be, a thoroughly safe, purgative, alternative and tonic can be given, without any injury to the system, and does not interfere with business or pleasure.

IT IS PURELY VEGETABLE.
And has all the power and efficacy of Calomel or Quinine, without any of the injuries after effects.

A Governor's Testimony.
Simmons' Liver Regulator has been in use in my family for some time, and I am satisfied it is a valuable medicine in the treatment of Biliousness.

Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, of Ga., says: "I have derived great benefit from the use of Simmons' Liver Regulator, and wish to give it a further trial."

"The only thing that never fails to relieve me is Simmons' Liver Regulator. I have used many remedies for Dyspepsia, Headache and Dizziness, but never found any relief until I began to use the Simmons' Liver Regulator. I am now in perfect health, and would advise all who are similarly afflicted to give it a trial as it seems the only thing that ever fails to relieve me."

Dr. T. W. Mason says: "From actual experience, I have been convinced that it is a valuable medicine in the treatment of Biliousness, and is a valuable medicine in the treatment of Biliousness."

Dr. J. H. Zellan & Co.,
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

BLACKMER & TAYLOR
HAVING PURCHASED

THE
STOCK

OF
WM. SMITHDEAL,

AS WELL AS THE INTEREST OF
R. R. Crawford, of the firm of
R. R. CRAWFORD & CO.,

We are now prepared to supply our
customers with all kinds of

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

In addition to the
Best Selected Stock of
HARDWARE in the
STATE.

We also handle
Rifle and Blasting Powder

FUSE
and a full line of Mining Supplies.

We will
Duplicate Any Prices in
the State.

CALL AND SEE US.
W. S. BLACKMER, SAL. TAYLOR.
Oct. 5, 1882 60:1y

Nothing to Do.

"Nothing to do!" in this world of ours, Where weeds grow up with the fairest flowers, Where smiles have only a fitful play, Where hearts are breaking every day?

"Nothing to do!" then Christian soul, Wrapping thee round in thy selfish stole! Off with the garments of sloth and sin, Christ, thy Lord, hath a kingdom to win.

"Nothing to do!" There are prayer to lay On the altar of incense, day by day; There are foes to meet within and without, There are foes to conquer, strong and stout.

"Nothing to do!" There are minds to teach The simplest forms of Christian speech; There are hearts to lure with loving will, From the heaviest garments of sin's defile.

"Nothing to do!" There are lambs to feed, The precious hopes of the Church's need; Strength to be borne to the weak and faint, Vigils to keep with the doubting saint.

"Nothing to do!" and thy Saviour said, "Follow thou me in the path I tread." Lord, lend thy help the journey through, Least faint, ye cry, "So much to do!" —Selected.

Never Speak Ill of a Brother.

Never speak ill of a brother, Don't say a word that is mean; You'll find you have plenty to do By keeping your own hands clean.

Never speak ill of a brother! Because he's done this or that; Perhaps if you had the same dish, You, too, would spill all the fat.

Never speak ill of a brother! Let others speak as they will; If you can say nothing that's good, You'd better by far keep still.

Those who are eager to utter All the vile slanders they hear, Don't consider for a moment They're blasting a life most dear.

Never speak ill of a brother; "I pause and consider awhile; His heart may be buried in sorrow, 'Tis yet more than yours free from guile."

Parkness may hover about him, Leaving not one ray of light; Tho' clouds have darkened his pathway, That brother still may be right.

We know not the heart, my brother— It may be pure as the snow; Then judge not, oh! judge not unkindly, Show charity here below.

Oh! ne'er speak ill of a brother, Ne'er say one word that is mean; You'll find you'll have plenty to do If you keep your own hands clean. —Trade List.

Wealth Honestly Earned.

Peter Cooper, the eminent business man and philanthropist, who has just gone to his reward, had in life a great many admirers and in death a great many eulogists. There is one feature about his life that cannot be too strongly emphasized, or too highly commended, or too universally imitated. He never carried in his pocket a dollar dishonestly acquired. Rev. Mr. Collyer said of him, in his funeral address: "Here lies a man who never owned a dollar that he could not take up to the great white throne." His great success in business was not secured at the expense of tricks and business wrongs. He never pursued a morally unlawful business in a morally unlawful way. He had talent, skill, and energy that made him a man of great efficiency; but no talent or skill for cheating. His power of action was under the stern government of a pure conscience and this made him an honest man.

The tricks of trade he knew nothing about. He was not one of the "successful knaves" who gather vast fortunes by virtually robbing others, and then spend those fortunes in selfish indulgence, indifferent alike to the wants of the world and the claims of God. He owned by an honest title every dollar that he held. We do not believe that any man ever thought that Peter Cooper ever took from him a penny to which he was not fairly entitled. We commend his example in this respect to all young men and to all business men. This would be a much better and a much happier world if all men carried into the walks of business life the sterling honesty which marked the character of Peter Cooper. It is not true that a man cannot succeed in business on this principle. If it were true, it would be better to fail than to succeed; but it is not true, and the life of Peter Cooper conspicuously shows this fact. —Ec.

A True Story.

A lady and gentleman residing in Aiken, S. C., own a pair of ponies, also a spaniel. Last year, as their custom is, they sent these animals out of the town, about three miles distant, to their farm, to remain during their absence through the summer. When they returned in the fall they traveled home on horse-back, and having these horses at their town home did not send for the ponies at once. The dog came in from the farm, however. This was on Friday. The dog showed himself very uneasy and dissatisfied with something, and the lady observed him carefully. She came to the conclusion that he did not like the new horses (which were two bays), and remarked upon it to Mr. R—. On the following Sunday morning the dog disappeared, and had not returned in the afternoon when they went to drive with the bays. After an absence of an hour or two they returned, and found standing at the gate, the dog with the two ponies. He had evidently trotted out to the farm, and informed the ponies that their place was taken by strangers, and this was the result. —Our Dumb Animals.

George III. makes his own Bishop.

When Archbishop Moore died, Manners Sutton was Bishop of Norwich, and also Dean of Winds r. He was at that moment residing at his denary, and was entertaining a party of friends at dinner. In the middle of the butler came up to him with an excited face. "Beg pardon, my lord, a gentleman wishes to see your lordship directly, but he won't give his name." "Nonsense," said the Bishop; "I can't come now, of course." "The gentleman says it is very important—very important indeed, my Lord, or he wouldn't disturb you." "Well," said the Bishop, somewhat crossly, "ask him to wait a few minutes till I have finished my dinner." "Beg pardon, my lord," said the butler, persistently, and with some confidence, "but you had better see the gentleman directly." The Bishop, a z.d. at his man's coolness, made an apology to his guests and went into the next room, where he was still more amazed to find King George III., who, as usual, was breathless and rapid. "How d'ye do my lord? how d'ye do?" eh—eh? Just come to tell you Archbishop of Canterbury's death—died this morning—want you to be new Archbishop—you know, new Archbishop. What d'ye say—eh—eh? The Bishop stood dumfounded, and the King broke in again, "Well, well, d'ye accept—d'ye accept—eh, eh?" The Bishop had by this time recovered himself sufficiently to bow gratefully and murmur his acceptance. "All right," said his Majesty; "go back; got a party, I know—very glad you accept. Good-night good night, good-night." And with that he bustled away. The fact was that he anticipated exactly what happened. Mr. Pitt came down to his Majesty next morning to inform him that the Archbishop was dead, and to recommend to his Majesty Bishop Pretzman (Tomline) for the vacant Primacy. The King, who had rather too much of Bishop Pretzman at Mr. Pitt's hands, resolved to be first in the field, and was now able to tell his Prime Minister that he had already appointed the Bishop of Norwich. —McMillan's Magazine.

Goobers and Blackberries.

There are some Southern States in which the smallest industries are carefully cultivated and applauded, but the Cultivator would be glad to see the same spirit of progress and economy spread over the whole South. There are many sections in which thousands of dollars are annually made from the sale of dried fruits. And yet in other sections the blackberry and other similar products, are considered too insignificant for especial attention. There are hundreds of these small industries, few of which require any amount of capital to start with, out of which a great deal of ready money can be made. Farmers' wives and children might make a good use of their spare time looking after dried fruit and ground peas.

The Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution says: "Editor Waterman of the Forsyth Advertiser is the true Arcadian. In his last, which is filled with interesting local articles, he touches upon matters of national importance—goobers and blackberries. No native Georgian whose patriotism has survived the wear and tear of time can discuss these particular subjects without a little thrill of pride. It is true Georgia has never achieved fame as a goober-raising State, but there are associations connected with the fruit that are peculiarly Georgian. They can be produced here in bewildering profusion, and of a size and flavor calculated to lay the North Carolina groundpea and the insignificant Florida pindar in the shade.

"During the war the Georgia troops were known in the army as 'goober-grabblers,' but the name was not intended as a tribute. It seems that upon one occasion, when a Georgia regiment was marching through Virginia, the boys came upon a flourishing clover patch. They mistook the luxuriant growth for the goober vine and straightway they charged the patch and absolutely destroyed the clover by pulling it up and grabbing for goobers. This is the origin of the name; but as Editor Waterman insists, there is no reason why the State should not earn the title by producing the finest and best goobers in the world.

"The small boy has no advantage over the poet, and statesman, and jurist. Sooner or later all classes meet and mingle in front of the goober stand. They are eaten before the very eyes of Eloquence; and Tragedy unsmiling and Comedy cuts its capers in the presence of sympathetic men, whose pockets are full of roasted goobers. The day will yet come when some of the advanced thinkers among the scientists will discuss the relations which the goober undoubtedly bears to the social progress of the people, and its effects upon civilization.

"As for blackberries, the fruit that is green when it is red; very little can be said of them as compared with the goober, but they are least interesting, especially in North Carolina where they bring to the people hundreds of thousands of dollars annually. As much could be made in Georgia, and here and there we hear of enterprising firms who are coining the free and cheap blackberry into money, but as a general thing the birds and children are left to the enjoyment of this admirable fruit."

The above from the Constitution may well be supplemented with what the Rural Messenger, of Petersburg, Va., has to say about goobers or ground peas, or peanuts in a recent issue: "In order to show that it is a paying crop, a correspondent claims that fifty bushels per acre may be considered an average yield on good peanut land. They very frequently go beyond this, but putting it down at fifty bushels, and the price at \$1.50 and they will pay far better than any of the leading crops of Southside Virginia.

"They require a cheaper outlay than most other market crops. Thirty bushels of fine will be an ample supply for one acre of land, which will cost less than five dollars, and will not need repeating for some years to come. Good, free and well improved light soils will suit them best; but they will do well on the most of the free loamy lands in all, the tidewater counties.

"The Spanish peas are a more hardy growth. Any good corn land, with half the quantity of lime, will generally produce a fair crop. They yield about thirty bushels to the acre and command about one dollar per bushel; but you may be more sure of a good stand, requiring less lime and less cultivation.

"The peanut industry has given great thrift and prosperity to some of the poorest counties in Eastern Virginia. Surry used to be noted for poor land and sorry crops, and Sussex was very little better; but since the introduction of the peanut as a market crop, these counties are loom-

ing up, and vying with the most prosperous counties in the State.

"If farmers at the North, or emigrants from Europe wish to invest in good paying land let them come to the peanut belt in Southside Virginia, and take a look before they purchase elsewhere; and let them remember that a railroad has been chartered, and will no doubt be completed from James river in Surry county to the city of Danville, opening up a direct trade to the Northern cities, and affording the best facilities for the trucking business which has been found so profitable in the neighborhood of Norfolk."

Hatching Chickens.

A correspondent of the American Cultivator, of Boston, Mass., says never put hens into an old house without cleaning and white-washing, and furnishing nests. He also says never put lard or any kind of grease on a hen while she is setting if you wish the eggs to hatch. And here are his reasons. He says: It has been said that experience is the best of teachers. And while this is very true, it is also true that much trouble and expense can be saved to such as are willing to profit by the experience of others. These thoughts rise in my mind as I recall my first attempt at chicken raising. My family had moved into the country, and fresh eggs stood prominent in our dreams of country life; so among my first purchases was a half dozen hens and a rooster.

I found an old hen house on the place into which I put these fowls, after mending the broken roosts. They soon found some old boxes, partly filled with hay, which had been used by the former hen occupants for nests, into which they deposited their eggs. As soon as one of the hens wanted to sit, I placed some eggs under her in the box where she had been laying. From the thirteen eggs I got twelve chickens. Just as I commenced to think they were doing nicely the chicks began to die. On examination, I found them covered with vermin. I did not know what to do in order to save them, and over half of them died.

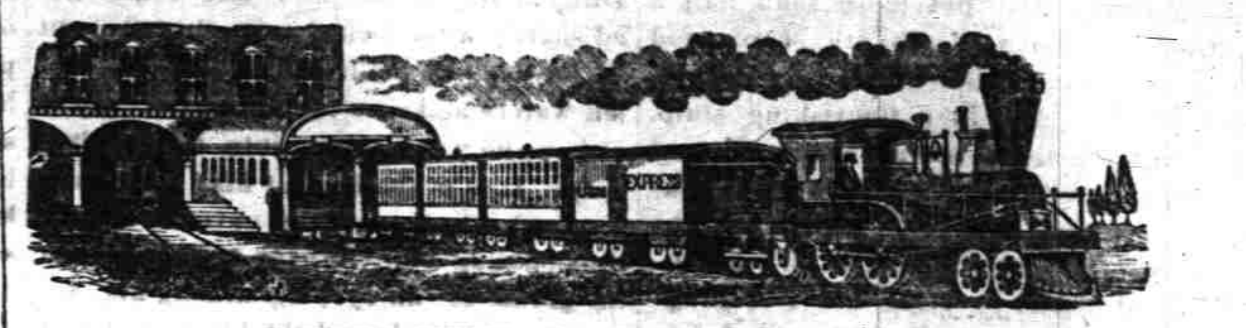
At this same time I had another hen that had been sitting for ten or twelve days. I thought it would be an excellent plan in this case to destroy the vermin on the old hen before the chickens were hatched. I had heard that fresh lard would kill these insects, so I rubbed a large amount of it among the hen's feathers especially about the breast and lower part of the body. This application I repeated two or three times. When three weeks had expired I began to look for some young chicks; but not one appeared. The hen had sat very faithfully, and continued to do so for three days after her time was up. I then broke some of the eggs and found that, through some cause, the life had gone out of them, just as the chickens had begun to form. I thought at the time that the hen must have left the nest, at some time long enough to allow the eggs to get cold. But I afterwards found that a more probable cause was that the lard got on the eggs and stopped the process, thus killing the chicks in the process of formation.

Fodder Corn.

While it is yet time we wish to urge upon farmers the importance of having a supply of good, sweet fodder on hand during the winter for cows, horses and young cattle will appreciate it and pay well for all the expense it has been to secure it. We prefer to sow it in June, though it may be sown earlier if desired; but if not sown before June (some farmers even sow as late as July) there is not much pressing work on hand as there is earlier in the season and the work can then be done better and at less expense. It is useless to attempt to raise a good crop of fodder on poor land, for it must have rich soil to produce heavily, and when good land is further enriched with a good top dressing of well decomposed stable manure the growth will be heavy and fine. The land should be well plowed and harrowed, and the corn drilled in rows. Some planters plow the land and then sow the corn, first treating the grain to a coating of tar and ashes to keep the birds from taking it, the harrowing covering the corn nicely. As a rule, where it can be put in the drills it is surer of making a good growth, especially when sown late in the season. Common field corn makes good fodder, but we would recommend using sweet corn in preference, on account of its being more nutritious, and it is also better liked by the stock. When well cured it is more valuable for feeding purposes than the best hay obtainable.

The California wheat crop for this year is estimated at 56,950,000.

NEW SPRING GOODS!



KLUTTZ & RENDLEMAN

Have now received their entire stock of Spring and Summer Goods which have been selected with great care to suit the varied wants and tastes of their numerous customers, all of which they offer as cheap as the cheapest. They have now in store the

LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF DRY GOODS

NOTIONS, CLOTHING, FURNISHING GOODS, SHOES, Ladies' and Men's HATS, AND FAMILY GROCERIES

they have bought for many seasons. A new stock of TABLE and GLASSWARE. FULL ASSORTMENT OF FIVE CENT TINWARE.

We still have the best FLOUR, OAT MEAL, MEATS, SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES, RICE, CANNED FRUITS, JELLIES, PURE LARD, BRAN, MEAL, New Orleans MOLASSES and SYRUPS, &c. A full assortment of FAMILY MEDICINES.—Agents for Coats' Spool Cotton.—Agents for the EMPIRE GUANO, which is 1st First class, and which we offer for 400 lbs. of Liut Cotton.

Come and See us

before you buy or sell, for we will do you good.

April 12, 1883. W. W. TAYLOR & D. J. BOSTIAN, Salem.

J. R. KEEN,
Salisbury, N. C.
Agent for PHOENIX IRON WORKS,
Engines, Boilers, Saw Mills,
AND
TURBINE WHEELS
Also, Contractor and Builder.

D. HARTER'S
IRON TONIC
A combination of Ferrous Sulfate, Iron, Quinine, and other ingredients in a palatable form. For Debility, Loss of Appetite, Frailty, and all indications of a weak system.

McSMITH MUSIC HOUSE
A GOOD PIANO IS A BATH GILLIARD OF HAPPINESS TO ALL!
A good Organ is the Fountain of Goodness!

A GOOD COW and CALF FOR SALE!
A good Cow, of medium age, and a young calf, will be sold at a fair price. Cow is giving milk. Apply at this Office. 30:31—pd.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
ALL Persons having claims against the estate of Wilson Turner, dec'd, are hereby notified to exhibit the same to the undersigned on or before the 28th day of May, 1883, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. J. W. TURNER, Adm'r.
This, 28th day of May, 1883. 41—pd.

Administrator's Notice!
Having qualified as administrator of the estate of Lawson J. Peeler, dec'd, notice is hereby given to all creditors to exhibit their claims to me on or before the 30th day of June, 1883, and all persons indebted to the estate are requested to make immediate payment. ALFRED L. PEELER, Com'r of Lawson J. Peeler.
Craig & Clement, Attorneys.
Dated May 23, 1883.