The Carolina Watchman.

VOL XIV.---THIRD SERIES SALISBURY, N. C., JULY 12, 1883. NO 30

The Carolina Watchman,

ESTABLISHED IN THE YEAR 1832.
PRICE $1.50 IN ADVANCE.

TAKE SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

For Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Sick Headache, Chronic Diarrhœa, 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 pain is felt under the Shoulder-blade, mistaken for Rheumatism; general loss of appetite; Bowels generally costive, sometimes alternating with lax; the head is troubled with pain, is dull and heavy, with considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of having undone something which ought to have been done, a slight, dry cough and flushed face is sometimes an attendant, often mistaken for consumption; the patient complains of weariness and debility; nervous, easily startled; feet cold or burning, sometimes a prickly sensation of the skin exists; spirits are low and despondent, and, although satisfied that exercise would be beneficial, yet one can hardly summon up fortitude to try it—in fact, distrusts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred when but few of them existed, yet examination after death has shown the Liver to have been extensively deranged.

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

Persons Traveling or Living in Unhealthy Localities, by taking a dose occasionally to keep the Liver in healthy action, will avoid Malaria, Bilious attacks, Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Depression of Spirits, etc. It will invigorate like a glass of wine, but is no intoxicating beverage.

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 Regulator in the House!

For, whatever the ailment may be, a thoroughly safe purgative, alterative and tonic can never be out of place. The remedy is harmless 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 injurious 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 addition to the medical science.
J. Gill Shorter, Governor of Ala.

Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, of Ga., says: Have derived some benefit from the use of Simmons Liver Regulator, and wish to give it a further trial.

"The only Thing that never fails to Relieve."—I have used many remedies for Dyspepsia, Liver Affection and Debility, but never have found anything to benefit me to the extent Simmons Liver Regulator has. I sent from Minnesota to Georgia for it, and would send further for such a medicine, and would advise all who are similarly affected to give it a trial as it seems the only thing that never fails to relieve.
P. M. Janney, Minneapolis, Minn.

Dr. T. W. Mason says: From actual experience in the use of Simmons Liver Regulator in my practice I have been and am satisfied to use and prescribe it as a purgative medicine.

☞ Take only the Genuine, which always has on the Wrapper the red Z Trade-Mark and Signature of J. H. ZEILIN & CO.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

BLACKMER & TAYLOR

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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

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and a full line of Mining Supplies.

☞ We will ☜ Duplicate Any Prices in the State.

CALL AND SEE US.

W. N. BLACKMER, SAM'L TAYLOR.

Oct. 5, 1882 50:1y

RUE'S HEATHEN.

The long line of blue check aprons followed the other long line of small blue jackets through the wide hall, up the bare, polished stairs, and into the clean, airy chapel. Then, at a signal, every apron and jacket slipped into its appointed place and the large room was still. Little Rue's apron had been about midway in the procession, and so she found a seat near the middle of the chapel, where swinging the small feet that could not touch the floor, she looked listlessly out through the window opposite, over a beautiful view of grove and meadow, and then up at the white ceiling, where a great fly buzzed at his pleasure, without having to walk in line.

On the platform a man in fine broadcloth and gold spectacles was beginning to talk; but Rue only listened dreamily.

"My dear children, I am delighted to visit this grand institution—to see so many of you in this beautiful Home so well cared for, so well instructed and so happy."

Rue wondered why all the men who talked there said that. She wondered if he really would like to eat and sleep and walk in a row and always wear a blue checked apron. Then she forgot all about him, in watching the sunlight play on the small head immediately in front of her. What a brilliant red head it was! And then a bright thought occurred to Rue.—A few of those hairs, twisted together, would make a beautiful chain for the neck of her china doll, her one treasure; and, of course, Mary Jane Sullivan would never miss them, if she only pulled out one here and there.

Forward crept Rue's eager little fingers; but they were too nervous in their haste to be sure that they held but a single coarse hair before they twitched; and the result was a sudden explosive "Ow!" from Mary Jane, the turning of a battery of eyes in that direction, and an immediate investigation by the authorities into the cause of the disturbance. Poor little Rue was marched off in disgrace; but, as she reached the door, she heard the speaker say:

"I am sorry this has happened; sorry that any one should miss what I am going to say; for I hope to interest all these dear children in the work of sending the gospel to the heathen."

It was kind of him to call them *all* dear children, after that dreadful event, Rue reflected, as, with burning cheeks and tearful eyes, she stood, with a number of other little culprits in one of the wide halls, for even punishment was in rows at the Home.—Shifting her weight from one restless foot to the other, yet trying to stand sufficiently upright to answer the requirements of the penance, Rue did sincerely wish that she had been a good girl and remained quietly in the chapel, partly because of the humiliation that had befallen her, but also because she wanted to hear what he had to say on the particular subject he had named.

"Why didn't he begin with that? and then I'd have listened!" she thought, rather resentfully. For back among Rue's few shadowy memories of the past, of love, and mother, and a home that was not *the* Home, was a dim recollection of some curious articles which her baby hands had only been allowed to touch carefully, because they were mementos of an uncle who had died far away on a mission field. "So it would have been most like hearing about my relations; only I havn't got any," mused Rue. "Oh, dear! I wish I'd staid good and hadn't pulled Mary Jane's hair. I didn't mean to anyway."

She tried to find out about it afterward, by inquiring of one of the other girls.

'Oh! he wanted the children to try and save up something, so they could help send Bibles to the heathen. Guess, if he lived here long, he'd find we hadn't anything to save,' was the reply.

Bibles! That was where Rue was rich. She actually had two that had been brought from that faintly remembered home.

'I don't s'pose I'll read one of 'em to pieces; not if I used it till I'm a big woman,' she said to herself. 'I might give the other one. I ought to help, 'count of being a relation, somehow, and I want to be good. I just do.'

Later in the day she ventured another inquiry.

'How will he get those Bibles to the heathen?'

'I don't know. Why, yes, he'll send 'em through the post-office, of course. What do you care so much about it for?

That was what Rue did not mean to tell. She chose her prettiest Bible, spent the play-hours of two days in writing an epistle on the fly-leaves, and tied it up in a piece of brown paper. Her knowledge of the post-office and its requirements was exceedinly limited; but she supposed it would be necessary to put something on the outside of the package, to tell for whom it was intended. She wanted it to go where it was needed the most, and, of course, the post-office people would know where that was, she reflected; so she carefully printed, in very uneven letters: "For the greatest heathen," and then laid the precious package away, to await a future opportunity. She would trust her secret to no one, lest some unforseen interference might result, and she cautiously sought information.

'How do you do when you put anything into the post-office?' she demanded of Mary Jane Sullivan.

'Why, you just put 'em in. You go in the door, and there's an open place where you drop 'em right down,' exclaimed Mary Jane, lucidly.

How good Rue was for days after that. How she washed dishes in the kitchen, under the care of Miss Dorothy, and made beds in the dormitories, under the supervision of Mrs. Mehitable, and so, at last, earned the privilege of being the one sent to town on some trifling errand for the matron.

Thus it happened that one bright morning the clerks in the post-office were surprised by a little package tossed in upon the floor, and a glimpse of a blue checked apron vanishing hurriedly through the door. Unstamped and with its odd address, it created a ripple of amusement.

"'For the greatest heathen.' That must be you, Captain," declared one; and the post-master laughingly, took charge of it, and then forgot it until, at home that evening, he found it in his pocket.

'What is it?' asked his wife, presently, as she saw him silent and absorbed; and, looking over his shoulder, she read the little letter with him. Original in spelling and peculiar in writing it certainly was, but they slowly deciphered it:

"I haven't any money to give, 'cause I'm one of the little girls at the Home. Some of them have relations to send them things sometimes; but I haven't. I have two Bibles; but I wouldn't give this to any one but the heathen, 'cause my own mamma gave it to me. It's nice to have a mamma to cuddle you up and love you just by your own self, and tuck you into bed at night, and not have to be put in a row all the time. It makes a lump all swell up in my throat when I think about it, and my eyes get so hot and wet I can hardly see. I wish God did have homes enough, so he could give every little boy and girl a real one, and we needn't be all crowded up in one big place, that's just called so. Sometimes, when I see all the houses, it 'most seems as if there must be enough to go 'round; but I s'pose there isn't. I guess it'll be the real kind we'll have up in heaven, and I want to go there; and that's why I send you this Bible, so you can learn about it. You must read it and be good. Oh! dear! It's dreadful hard to be good when you haven't any mamma. I hope you've got one, if she is a heathen, for I'm most sure that's better than no kind. Good-bye.

RUE LINDSEY."

'Poor little thing!' exclaimed the lady, half laughing, but with a sudden moisture in her brown eyes.

Captain Grey looked around the beautiful room.

'I'm inclined to believe that letter was properly directed and has reached its rightful destination,' he said, thoughtfully. 'Think of it, Mary—all those cosy, pretty rooms, and no one to occupy them but you and me, while there are so many homesick souls in the world! You have spoken of it before; but I was too selfishly contented to care about it. If I am not 'the greatest heathen,' I have certainly been far enough from the sort of Christianity this book requires.'

'Well?' questioned Mrs. Grey, with shining eyes, waiting for the conclusion of the matter.

'Shall I go to-morrow and bring this little midget home with me—for a visit, say—and see what will come of it?'

It did not occur to little Rue that the stranger she met in the hall the next day, and who had a long interview with the matron, could be of any possible interest to her small self, until she was summoned down stairs to see him.

'Would you like to go home with this gentleman, for a visit of a week or two, Rue? He has come to see you,' said the matron.

'Me?' questioned Rue, oblivious of grammar lessons and with a dozen exclamation points in her voice.—There was no danger of her declining. The prospect of a visit anywhere was delightful, and the possibility of such a thing almost as wonderful as a fairy tale. So it was a very bright little face that Capt. Grey found beside him in the carriage, and Rue looked up at him shyly, through her rings of sunny hair, to ask, as the only imaginable solution of the happy problem:

'Are you one of my relations?

'Yes; but I didn't remember it until last night,' he answered gravely.

The weeks that followed were brimful of joy to Rue, and she won her way straight into the home and hearts that had opened to received her.

'And so you think I may tell the matron that you do not care to go back, but are willing to stay here? questioned the Captain, when the allotted time had expired.

'I guess,' replied Rue, looking down at her dainty, ruffled attire and suddenly flinging her arms around Mrs. Grey's neck, 'that you didn't ever live there, and eat soup, and wear check aprons, and have nobody like this to love, or else you'd know.'

But she has not learn yet that it was her own missionary effort that brought so great reward.—*Kate W. Hamilton in N. Y. Independent.*

Watermelons.

If Pulled before They have Properly Matured, Unhealthy—How to Choose a Good Melon—A Preventive of Chills and Fever—A New Remedy for Chills and Fevers.

Cor. Washington Evening Star.

As the melon season is close at hand I will for the benefit of the inexperienced offer some suggestions relative to selecting and using this most excellent fruit, and thus enable them to discard green ones, as well as those that have been pulled before ripe, both of which are unfit for use. High prices are a great inducement for getting them to market early, consequently they are generally pulled several days too soon. It is true they afterwards ripen, but they are never so good. The pulp becomes tough, and if eaten in any considerable quantity is liable to produce cholera morbus. I once knew a person who had to send for a physician double quick in consequence of having eaten a melon that had doubtless been pulled before ripe. If such melons be eaten at all the pulp should not be swallow, but merely chewed up for the water it contains. Many people have no certain way of telling when melons are ripe, have them plugged. If they contain "red meat and black seed" they pay their money and take them along when, in all probability they were, when pulled "as green as gourds." Thumping cannot be relied on for selecting a good melon, for they are frequently pulled and left several days in the sun to wilt and ripen before being carried to market. They thus acquire the necessary dead sound when thumped, such as will deceive the best of judges. As the growers of melons appear to resort to every artifice for palming off their unripe fruit, I will now give some simple rules for selecting a good melon, and general observation of which would doubtless result in compelling them to permit their melons to remain on the vines until they have properly matured.

HOW TO SELECT A GOOD MELON.

The rinds of melons, when left on the vines to mature, generally become hard, and the pulp brittle. If the melon be gently borne on and you hear the inside crack or give way it may be regarded as a sure sign that the melon matured on the vine and is consequently a good one.

Another good plan for selecting a melon is to examine the side that lay on the ground. If the melon remained on the vine until properly matured this portion will be found to have changed from a white to a pale yellow, and, upon a close examination, numerous small pimples, somewhat like the measles, as it were, will be noticed on said surface, particularly near the outer edge. These pimples may be regarded as a sure indication that the melon remained on the vine until mature. as they never appear on those that have been prematurely pulled. Sometimes this desirable pale yellow is produced prematurely by turning this portion of the melon to the sun for a day or two. In this case the yellow is apt to be too deep. This fact in connection with the absence of pimples, will readily tell the experienced eye how said color was produced.

MELONS A PREVENTIVE OF CHILLS AND FEVERS.

Melons are a mild aperient, and if eaten properly will keep the bowels free and regular, thus preventing chills and fevers generally. But, to insure these results, the melons should be of good quality and eaten regularly, say twice a day at such hours as will least interfere with meals. For a few days at the first of season they should be partaken of sparingly, gradually increasing the quantity. If partaken of too freely at the start they are apt to derange the bowels but if you will stick to them, eating for a while sparingly, you will soon become acclimated, as it were, and will thenceforth be all right for the remainder of the season, provided theyare eaten regularly. But if eat irregularly, say freely for several days and then none for several days, the bowels will be apt to undergo corresponding changes from an aperient to a costive state, and disease may be the result. Of course, it would be laid to the melons, when it was merely attributable to the irregular manner in which they had been eaten. To prove that melons when regularly eaten, will not produce sickness, especially chills and fever, which are so often laid to their charge, I will cite a case where they were actually instrumental in effecting a cure:

A NEW REMEDY FOR CHILLS AND FEVER.

Some years ago I was in a mining town in California during the melon season. As melons and fruits generally had to be hauled in wagons a distance of some twenty miles, I could not procure them with the usual regularity. Upon one occasion my supply of melons gave out and I remarked to an acquaintance that as a result I expected I would have a chill. Sure enough, one day while engaged in a mine I was taken with a very severe chill. I spread out in the sun with all the extra coats that could be gathered around piled on, but of course could not keep warm. Just about this time a supply of melons arrived and I commenced eating them heartily. I had a craving appetite for oysters and vinegar, but little or no appetite for anything else except melons. I procured from an adjacent store some Baltimore canned oysters and consumed about three cans daily, served with strong vinegar, and between meals ate heartily of melons. Strange as it may seem, these two medicines combined, without any medicines whatever, cured the chills as thoroughly as could have been done by means of quinine or any other remedy. I had only one chill. The philosophy of the matter is this: The melons reopened the bowels which had probably become costive, and the oysters, being a strong diet. strengthened nature, thus enabling her to throw off the disease and restore the system to itr normal condition. The fact that the chills were completely eradicated while using melons must be conclusive proof that they will not produce chills, if eaten regularly.

I afterwards spent much of my time during several melon seasons in Marysville, a city much addicted to chills, by reason of adjacent swamps and low lands. I ate melons regularly and had no chills, whilst many who were afraid of them had chills. I have never been in any place where chills appeared to be so prevalent as in Marysville, and I will give it as my opinion that melons, regularly eaten would do more to eradicate them than any other means that could be devised. They would doubtless be cheaper than doctors' bills, to say nothing of the comforts incident to avoiding sickness.

After a person becomes used to eating melons they may be used to the fullest extent, even becoming a substitute for water for weeks at a time without producing the least injurious effect. In fact if used regularly to this extent, fevers generally would be consigned to the background. At the close of the melon season fruits, such as apples, should be eaten freely to keep the bowels regular until the time for chills pass. The principal danger of sickness occurs after the melons have given out, and in order to successfully pass this point it will be necessary to exercise considerable care especially in regard to diet. HYGIENE.

Something's broken loose at Washington. One Clifton Sylvester, who signs himself secretary pro tem., tells us a harrowing tale about Great Britain, and bids us prepare for the next war. To that end he insists that a new generation demands new parties, new issues, new leaders. What this nation wants, what this nation demands and what this nation will have, screeches Clifton Sylvester, is a Live Issue. And, sayeth this unknown oracle, the greatest, highest, noblest issue today is—what shall be our foreign policy? For the purpose of determining that issue the Democrats and Republican parties are both to be sent to coventry and a new party is to arise composed of "all citizens loyal to their country," whose prime object is to beard the British lion in his den and electing a Northern and a Southern President and Vice-President to present a united country against a foreign foe. Mr. Sylvester is going to call his little party the National, and "it will win," says he, "at every presidential election until its mission is accomplished." What a glorious destiny! We fear Mr. Clifton Sylvester is a little premature and somewhat wreckless. The South with her 5,000,000 bales of cotton which England consumes, would hardly wish to cut off this demand and reduce the price of cotton to three cents a pound. The West that sends to England three hundred millions of dollars worth of provisions would hardly quarrel with her customer. The mercantile North that lives by its foreign traffic would not care to see "grass growing" in the streets of its commercial emporiums. And so we apprehend that a war with England would please no one save only Mr. Clifton Sylvester and a few protected iron workers. The truth is Mr. Sylvester seems to be a political dude.—*News-Observer.*

PIGS IN SUMMER.—The practice of some of the best farmers now is to keep pigs through the summer on green food, cut and carried to the pens, with a little grain, and what milk can be spared after butter making.—Spring pigs are thus made to weigh 200 pounds at seven months old, and except in the last month, they get little grain. The best time to sell such pigs is at the beginning of cold weather, usually in October.

1,000,000 POUNDS OF DRIED FRUIT AND BERRIES

AT

KLUTTZ & RENDLEMAN'S!

They have just received a new supply of SUMMER GOODS, which they offer very cheap, with a full assortment of

Dry Goods, Notions, ClothinG, Furnishing Goods,

SHOES AND HATS.

Their Stock of Family Groceries is large and complete. They still have the best

Flour, Oat Meal, Meats, Sugars, Teas, Coffees, Rice, Meal, Bran, Shorts, New Orleans Molasses, Syrups, Pure Lard, &c.

A full assortment of Family Medicines. FRUIT JARS cheap and all kinds.

Table and Glassware, A Good Stock. Agents for Coats' Spool Cotton.

Still have a plenty of Five Cents Tinware. ☞Come and see us before you buy or sell, for we will do you good.

July 4th, 1883. W. W. TAYLOR, D. J. BESTIAN, } Salesmen.

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HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

No time should be lost if the stomach, liver and bowels are affected, to adopt the sure remedy, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Diseases of the organs named beget others far more serious, and a delay is, therefore, hazardous. Dyspepsia, liver complaint, chills and fever, early rheumatic twinges, kidney weakness, bring serious bodily trouble if trifled with. Lose no time in using this effective and safe medicine.
For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

BAILL'S HEALTHCORSET
Increases in popularity every day, as ladies find it the most
COMFORTABLE
—AND—
PERFECT FITTING
corset ever worn. Merchants say it gives the best satisfaction of any corset they ever sold. Warrant satisfactory or money refunded. For sale by
J. D. GASKILL only,
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Is the Worst of Crimes---but A GOOD PIANO IS A BALM GILLIARD OF HAPPINESS TO ALL! A good Organ is the Fountain of Goodness!

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CHARLOTTE, N. C.
IS JAM full of PIANOS, ORGANS and MUSIC, and HAPPY MCS POCKETS ARE M T.
NOW IS YOUR TIME TO STRIKE HIM!
They will make your wives and daughters SING, LAUGH and WHISTLE 24 hours out of 48. ☞Send for Catalogues, PRICES and TERMS. ☞Satisfaction guaranteed.
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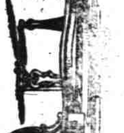

Pills, Bullets and Dirks! For Information Address Terms, &c. MRS. W. A. CLEAVE, Salisbury, N. C.

Paper houses are coming into use in England, where for some purposes they are found greatly suprior to tents. Shooting boxes twelve feet square were found convenient both to use and transport, and, the material being impervious to moisture, the little cottages are satisfactory from a sanitary point of view. It is said that they will be used at the seaside during the coming season, not only for bathing-houses, but as residences for quiet bachelors of contemplative habits.

An exchange discussing the value of good roads says, that modern experiment gives the following result of the resistance to traction on common and paved roads. Say that one horse will draw 1,000 on a common dirt road; he will draw on the same inclination:

Paved with gravel - -	2,100 lbs
Paved with broken stone -	4,200 lbs
On well made pavement -	9,000 lbs

This illustrates the practical advantages of well made roads; but there is another advantage. No matter how fine the larger portion of the road may be if there is a bad part—deep mud or a high hill—the load must be no greater than the team can haul through the mud up hill. The wrost part of the road limits the amount of the load; and therefore not merely should the road-bed be kept in good condition, but the hills should be graded, etc. We at the South are backward in this road business, and the sooner we mend our ways the better.—*News-Obs.*

CURRYING COWS.—It is claimed by the advocates of cow currying that it cleanses the hide of superfluous hairs, keeps it active and healthful, and void of that peculiar odor so commonly found in milk and sometimes in butter; that it promotes the secretion and disposition of the putrid particles of the animal system which would otherwise be absorbed by the secretory glands and be carried off in the milk, and leaves the latter not only purer but better, and gives promise to the butter-maker of a higher color and a purer flavor to the churn, hence a higher price in the market.

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.
30:3t—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, 1884, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. J. W. TURNER, Adm'r.
This, 28th day of May, 1883. 6t—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, 1884, and all persons indebted to the estate are requested to make immediate payment. ALFRED L. PEELER, Adm'r of Lawson J. Peeler.
Craige & Clement, Attorneys.
Dated May 23, 1883.