

The Carolina Watchman.

VOL. XV.—THIRD SERIES

SALISBURY, N. C., FEBRUARY 7, 1884.

NO 17

The Carolina Watchman,
ESTABLISHED IN THE YEAR 1862.
PRICE, \$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

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

SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR
SYMPTOMS OF A DISORDERED 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 a painful sensation of leaving undone something which ought to have been done; nervous, easily startled; and flushed face is sometimes an attendant, often mistaken for consumption; the patient complains of weakness and debility; nervous, easily startled; feet cold or burning, sometimes a prickly sensation of the skin; spirits are low and despondent; but although satisfied that exercise would be beneficial, yet one can hardly summon up fortitude to try it; in fact, distress every where, but especially in 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 Travelling or Living in Unhealthy Localities, by taking a dose occasionally to keep the Liver in healthy action, will avoid all Malaria, Bilious attacks, Dizziness, Nausea, Headaches, 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 a bottle of 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 used in my family for some time, and I am satisfied it is a valuable addition to the medical science.

J. GILL SHORTS, Governor of Ala.
Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, of Ga., says: "I have derived some benefit from the use of Simmons' Liver Regulator, and never 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 so 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.

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THE
Entire Stock of
GOODS
FORMERLY BELONGING

TO—

BLACKMER & TAYLOR.

I will carry on the

HARDWARE BUSINESS

in all its branches, including

Wagons,

Buggies,

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& Machinery,

RIFLE and BLASTING POWDER,

Dynamite and all kinds of Mining Supplies. In short, everything ordinarily found

in a First Class Hardware Establishment.

I SHALL

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TO THE—

McNeely Corner

Where I will be pleased to see all persons

who wish to purchase Hardware

FOR CASH.

I WILL KEEP NO BOOKS or Accounts.

All parties indebted to Blackmer

& Taylor are requested to make immediate

settlement. Their accounts will be in the

hands of W. S. BLACKMER who will make

settlement.

LUKE BLACKMER,

October 23d, 1883.

The Last Roll Call.

Through the crowded ranks of the hospital,
Where the sick and wounded lay,
Slowly, at nightfall, the surgeon
Made his last slow round for the day.

And he paused a moment in silence
By a bed with a boyish face,
With a death white look, said plainly
Here will soon be an empty place.

Poor boy! how fast he is going!
He thought as he turned, when a clear,
Unfaltering voice through the stillness
Ringing out like a bell, called, "here."

Ah, my boy, what is it you wish for?
"Nothing" faintly the answer came;
But with eyes all alight with glory,
"I was answering to my name."

In the tranquil face of the soldier
There was never a doubt or fear—
"They were calling the roll in heaven,
I was only answering, here."

The soft dim rays of the lamp-light
Fell down on the dead boy's face
In the morning the ranks were broken,
For another had taken his place.

Far away in God's beautiful heaven,
"They are calling the roll" each day,
And some one slips into the places
Of the ones who are summoned away.

—Christian Standard.

Rest.

Out from the great world's rush and din;
Out from the pain, the wrong, and sin;
Out from ambitious cruel strife;
Out from the bitter race of life;
Out from the honors and affairs;
Out from its horrors and its cares,
Again a child, he lay at rest,
In holy peace on his mother's breast.

Her gentle hand toyed in his hair;
Her sweet, dear voice dispelled his care;
Her loving eyes shed light divine;
Her very presence made a shrine;
His throbbing arteries ceased to teem;
The maddening world a sad, past dream;
Again, a child, he lay at rest,
In holy peace on his mother's breast.

"Men make the wills, but wives
Escape a work so sad;
Why should they make what all their
lives
The gentle dames have had?"

Raleigh's Colony.

How the First English Settlement was
Planted in America.

Referring to the resolution of Senator Vance introduced in the Senate to commemorate the third centennial of the settlement at Roanoke by Sir Walter Raleigh's colony, the Raleigh News and Observer gives an interesting historical epitome of the Raleigh expedition and attempts previously made to effect settlements by the French and Spaniards. Although the Cabots following Columbus and Americus Vesputi in 1497 discovered New Foundland, and three years later the Continent, Spain was the only nation that attempted to make settlements in the New World. The French and English were content to engage in fishing on the banks of New Foundland, which even in the year 1500 they found profitable, but made no attempts at settlement or conquest. The French were largely engaged in business, and Francis I. concluded it would be a good idea to establish a colony, so he sent John Verrazani, a native of Florence, and an experienced navigator to make explorations. In 1524 Verrazani started from the Island of Madeira in a vessel called the Dolphin and on the 9th of March following reached land, it is supposed somewhere in the neighborhood of Masonboro Sound, and not far from the place where Wilmington now stands. After coasting along from the 35th to the 50th degrees of latitude he returned to France and made his report, but Francis being involved in trouble no attempt was made at a settlement.

In 1562 Admiral Coligny, being desirous of establishing an asylum for the Protestants of France, obtained from his Sovereign authority to found a colony in the New World. The command of the expedition was given to Ribault, who successfully transported about 1,000 persons to Port Royal harbor and proceeded to erect there a fort, which, in honor of Charles IX, their king, he called Arx Carolina.

Here was raised the first flag of a civilized nation that floated over men seeking in the western world, peace and freedom of conscience.

But persecution was quick to follow them across the ocean.

Notwithstanding peace existed between France and Spain, Menendez, a Spanish Catholic, remarkable more for brutality than for piety, sought the colonists at their refuge, and favored by circumstances, succeeded in capturing the post with most of the inhabitants. Sparing the women and children, he hanged upon the neighboring trees all of the men who fell into his hands, erecting over their lifeless forms a bigoted inscription: "I do not do this as to Frenchmen—but as to heretics."

As a fit sequence to such a bloody deed, DeGourges, a distinguished French Protestant, fitted out, at

his own expense, a small fleet, boldly attacked the fort, and after a severe conflict, captured the Spanish garrison.

Again were the magnolias of Arx Carolina to serve the purposes of human ferocity.

The exasperated DeGourges retaliated in kind for the butcheries of Menendez, and beneath the suspended corpses of the captured Spaniards the Frenchman wrote: I do not do this as to Spaniards nor as to heretics—but as to traitors and murders."

Thus ended the attempt to settle Carolina as a French colony.

In 1578 Sir Humphrey Gilmer, who had long been engaged in speculations and problems concerning navigation, obtained from Queen Elizabeth a charter to plant colonies in America. He sought those shores nearest to the mother country—and with which he was most familiar, but the rigors of a northern climate and the poverty of the soil proved disastrous to his undertaking, and after two ineffectual attempts to locate a permanent settlement, in the last of which he lost his life, his charter expired without the accomplishment of his purpose.

His step-brother, Sir Walter Raleigh, who had been with him on the Newfoundland coast, then pursued the same design. This remarkable personage, illustrious in every field of many endeavor, distinguished far above all his cotemporaries as a courtier, a scholar, a soldier and a sailor, was the founder of the first English colony settled in America. Becoming acquainted with Verrazani's explorations, Raleigh proposed to seek the same coast, and in April, 1584, he sent Philip Amidas and Arthur Barlow, with two ships, on a voyage of discovery, giving the special directions as to where they should strike the land.

Observing Raleigh's particular injunctions these navigators sailed towards the temperate latitudes. Approaching America from the southward they were warned of the proximity of the shore as well by the breakers as by the rich perfume that filled the air with a grateful fragrance.

Two days later being the fourth day of July, 1584, their eyes were gladdened with a sight of the expected land; near the spot where Verrazani had landed sixty years before.

Intending to enter at the first convenient harbor they coasted northward under easy sail for more than a hundred miles, when on the 13th of July they discovered a roadstead offering a commodious anchorage. Here they determined to bring their journey to an end.

About mid day on the 13th, when there was not a film of a cloud in the heavens, nor a breath of air to break the sea, when the tides were still, and the sunshine danced along the glittering sandbanks from Hatteras to Look Out; when the whole scene was so intensely tranquil, that those ships looked like "painted ships," and that ocean a "painted ocean"; when the crew stood aloft in silent wonderment at the vast and solitary world before them—no sounding skiff, no rising smoke, no distant sound; at this hour, when solitude was most awful and most sublime, the sound of prayer broke the enchantment, and the first words of Christian suffering were uttered in returning thanks to God that the lion flag of old England was about to be planted on the soil of the new world. The boats were then manned, and the two captains attended by the most notable gentlemen of the expedition were pulled toward the shore; and as the boats grated upon the sand they sprang upon the beach, and Captain Amidas shouted in a loud voice:

"We take possession of this land in the right of the queen's most excellent majesty, as rightful queen and princess of the same, to be delivered over to the use of Sir Walter Raleigh, according to her Majesty's grant and letters patent, under her highness's great seal."

Such was the genesis of the Anglo-Saxon colonization in America, from which was evolved in the course of time the greatest and grandest empire of the universe. Here the seed was planted which germinated, and after experiencing many vicissitudes grew and expanded until the vast continent of America has been brought under its benign influences. It was the birth of a mighty nation in the wilderness of an unknown world—a nation distinctive in its characteristics—excelling all others in liberty and virtue no less than in courage, enterprise and knowledge. It is fit and meet therefore that the American people should turn to the hills of Wohlen as the birth place of their existence.

Life is made up not of great sacrifices and duties, but of little things, in which smiles and kindness, and small obligations, given habitually, are what win and preserve the heart and secure comfort.

The Internal Revenue.

Say what you will the people of North Carolina demand the repeal of the Internal Revenue system.

Talk about this, that and the other, still the fact remains that the repeal of the Internal Revenue system is more sincerely desired by the North Carolina voter than any other measure.

They demand the repeal of the system not the tax. They fully recognize the fact that it is but just and right that whiskey and tobacco should be taxed, and the majority of them care not how heavy the tax is, so that the abominable system by which it is collected be done away with.

The opposition to the Revenue system is no hoodlum yell, nor is it the cry of the drunken, nor the howl of the demagogue. It is the result of the sober intelligence of the country, the babblings of a few fanatics to the contrary notwithstanding.

This demand of the people is not unreasonable. It is not a groundless prejudice. The people are tired of the arrogant army of revenue officials that "toil not, neither do they spin," but draw their four dollars a day and lord it over the toilers in the workshop.

They are tired of a revenue system that fills our coves and mountain sides with an armed gang of paid spies and informers and our jails with men who are arrested on trumped up charges and dragged from their homes to prisons, leaving the plow in the furrow and the sickle in the wheat field.

They are tired of a revenue system that fills the land with officers who may shoot down a peaceable citizen and escape trial before our Superior courts on the ground that the crime was committed in pursuance of the duties of the office.

They are tired of a revenue system that is systematically changed into a powerful political organization during every campaign, when every revenue officer's pocket has in it money to bribe and brass knucks and pistol to overawe.

To their representatives in Congress the people of North Carolina and of the South would say, "God speed in your fight with the tariff; but while you are removing the duty from our salt and trace chains, try and remove the 'store keeper' from our little distilleries and the 'gauger' and 'raider,' with his sling-shot and brass knucks from our ballot boxes."

The people demand the repeal of the internal system and the people are right. If the tax on whiskey and tobacco is necessary for the support of the national government, let it be collected on some such plan as that suggested by Senator Vance in his bill recently published in this paper. If it is not necessary to the support of the national government—and the immense surplus in the treasury in spite of the pension frauds and the countless other jobs devised to get rid of that surplus would indicate that the internal revenue can be easily dispensed with—then let the tax be collected by our county sheriffs, and let the money so collected be applied to the school fund. The internal revenue system must go.—Morganton Mountaineer.

The Watt Theory of Farming.

Mr. Watt, the well known plow maker of Virginia, promulgates the following views relative to farming, which are so sensible and good that we hope every reader of this paper who does not already practice the principles laid down, will at once begin to do so.

"First," says Mr. Watt, "preach to your people diversified crops.

Second; To use good seeds and good breeds.

Third; In the preparation of land to do half the work of cultivation by preparation before the ground is planted. Take a piece of land and half prepare it and it takes five times the labor to work it that it would if well prepared on the start.

Fourth; No man, rich or poor, is able to keep a mean mule, a mean horse, mean cow or mean anything else. It takes as much to keep a mean mule as it does to keep a good one. It will take half the labor of a man to whip a mean mule ahead of him, whereas a good mule will carry the lazy rascal ahead without any whipping at all.

Suppose you have six mean mules, and six men, at fair, average wages, plowing them, doing half work. Why, three good mules with three average men will do the same work, saving half the expenses of labor, feed, gearing and tools. A man is just paying double wages in such a condition of things as this."

"Plow deep enough," says Mr. Watt, "to make the loose earth drink up the rain water. You may place a barrel of rain water and one of spring or well water side by side, and in a short time the rain water will become offensive and be filled with millions

of wiggle-tails, and breed mosquitos enough to torment a whole plantation. The spring or well water will not be affected at all. Then take a gauze sifter and strain the wiggle-tails from the rain water into the other and they will die, because there is no matter in it to feed them, it having been left in the earth by filtration. The rain water is nothing in the world but what the Almighty has prepared in his laboratory to fertilize the earth, if men are wise enough to utilize it and plow their ground deep enough to drink it up."

—From Rowan School Times.

Music in our Common Schools.

Music has been almost, if not entirely ignored in our common school system, and the school system of any State or community, however good or complete it may be in other respects, is not perfect if it leaves out music.

Music is a stimulant in any school, and enlivens both teacher and pupils. After pupils have been confined to their studies, in a sitting posture for an hour or two, they become dull, stupid and fretful, and while they are in this mood, it is useless to attempt to teach them. There are some teachers, a great many, I fear, who make the schoolroom despaired rather than loved. Indeed, we often hear parents say that they have hard work to get their children to go to school, especially after the first few days. Why is this? Is it because they do not like to study, or because they do not like their playmates, or some other such cause? By no means. It is because the teacher proves himself an everlasting humdrum by going over and over the same thing and never attempting to put some life into his school.

It is not surprising, then, that children become disgusted and do not want to go to school. No wonder that parents have to beg, tease, coax, and even use the rod to get their children to go to school!

No wonder that we have in our schools, only about 28 per cent. of the school population!

Then, teacher, you need to make your schoolroom more interesting to your pupils, and as a means to this end, let me advise you to have music occasionally. You say you do not understand music. That is a drawback, it is true, but it is one that can be overcome. Music should be part of a teacher's education, and if you are deficient in this respect, the sooner you remedy it, the better it will be for you.

In every school there are good voices which only need proper training, and if this has been supplied, a few good songs, well sung, will refresh both teacher and pupils, bring to the surface the best feelings of their natures, and leave them in a much better mental condition for the work of the schoolroom.

J. M. L. LYERLY.

The Human Skin.

If you could see a piece of your skin through a microscope you would see long lines or ridges and hollows that look more like plowed ground than anything that I can think of. The ridges are divided into little conical elevations in which a nerve terminates or else passes around it; and lies here the sense of touch.

In the hollows are the pores that are the openings of the sweat ducts. What are these, do you ask? Well, they are minute tubes which, straightened out, would be about a quarter of an inch long, that start in the tissue beneath the derma and wind spirally up through the skin until the upper surface is reached where its open end terminates. The other end is twisted into a sort of knot which is contained in a little sac, and this is surrounded by blood vessels.

The number of these little sweat ducts or glands is astonishing. It is estimated that in every square inch of skin there are at least 2,800, and, as in a person of ordinary size there are 2,500 square inches of surface, these glands count up, 7,000,000. Only think of it—7,000,000 pores to keep open through a lifetime! If these tubes were put together, end to end, there would be one long canal of about twenty-eight miles. How is that for a system of sewerage.—Toledo Blade.

An experienced sheep raiser says, that a good way to keep a flock of sheep is to take an ewe lamb to the house and make a pet of it. Use nothing but kindness, and give it a name, teaching it to come at the call. When the lamb is grown, place it in the flock and you will need only to call that one sheep, when all the others will follow. As sheep follow their leader the training of one is the training of all, and it is a saving of time and labor.

NORTH CAROLINA IN LUCK.—A large number of the Scotch crofters, who have been compelled to abandon their miserable homes, are to come to North Carolina—a move which will be good for the crofters and better for the State. North Carolina owes much of her prosperity to a lot of hard working Scotchmen whom trouble drove from their native country more than a century ago, for their descendants have been uniformly industrious and thrifty. There are plenty of hardworking men in Europe who would believe the millennium at hand if they were offered even poor land in America and means of reaching it, and if the inhabitants of sections with more land than people would go to the small expense of bringing such immigrants over they would also be better able to persuade capitalists to build railroads by which the sections' yield could be sent to market at less expense than that of wagoning.—N. Y. Herald.

ABOLISH IT.—The Internal Revenue system should go. It has no place in a peace establishment. It was a war measure and should have gone with the war. It is now infamous and infamously conducted. It makes a spy of every man, woman, and child, and murders men, women and children for the ninety cents a gallon. Nobody wants it continued but the monopolistic high-wine producers and the Kentucky gang, while a cry goes up against it from every section.

Abolish it.
No true Democrat can favor its retention.
No sensible Republican will.
It should go unanimously.—Clar. Ob.

Asheville Citizen: An eagle was captured near Col. David Proffitt's, with a steel trap and chain large enough to hold a dog, attached. The bird measured seven feet from tip to tip. It was shot twice by Mr. E. M. Proffitt before N. Hall, Sr., and Will. Wislome came to his aid. That day it had frightened one on Doe Cove Mountain nearly out of his wits, as it screamed in the air and rattled the chains, making noises so unearthly that it seemed to the frightened man the Evil One himself had come to take him away before his time.

A Cincinnati millionaire having become weary of the intensely aristocratic tendencies of his family proceeded to his native village and came home with a photograph of the house in which he was born. The picture represented a tumble-down shanty, and was hung conspicuously in a parlor of the millionaire's city mansion. It has had a magical effect, for if ever the subject of family is touched upon the old gentleman points to the photograph and remarks: "There is where your blue-blooded ancestor was born."

Mr. John Arrington brought us yesterday a sample rock which appears to be a very fine specimen of silver ore, taken from a mine on his premises four miles west of town.—Waynesville News.

The ostriches on the Anaheim farm, California, laid 315 eggs during the season from the 1st of May last until the 1st of October. The birds have been plucked twice since their arrival on the farm. The first clip, in May last, yielded \$500. The clip in December yielded 2,500 quills of all kinds from eighteen birds, and is valued at \$1,000.

Chief Nimrod Jarret Smith, Chief of the Indian Nation in Cherokee county, passed through town one day last week en route for Washington, D. C., where he has gone to investigate and negotiate in the interest of the educational and general Indian affairs of his brethren.—Waynesville News.

They who work early and late the year round need, occasionally, the healthful stimulus imparted by a wholesome tonic like Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. To all its purity and efficiency as a remedy and preventive of disease commend it. It checks incipient rheumatism and malarial symptoms, relieves constipation, dyspepsia and biliousness, arrests the premature decay of the physical energies, mitigates the infirmities of age and sustains vigor.—For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

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Aug. 16, 1871

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In the latest shades at 10 cents per yard. This Goods is worth one-third more, and cannot be had at this extremely low price out side of our House.

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Are Pretty and Cheap, from \$2 to \$18.

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Aug. 23, 1871

