

# The Carolina Watchman.

VOL. XV.—THIRD SERIES

SALISBURY, N. C., MAY 1, 1884.

NO. 29

## MONEY IN IT FOR FARMERS.

Think just a moment! It may be greatly to your profit  
To Buy Your  
KAINIT, ACID, PHOSPHATE AND GUANOS  
from one to whom you can sell your cotton, &c.—I have now ready and am selling  
every day for cash, or on time to suit my customers.

ROYSTER'S  
HIGH GRADE ACID PHOSPHATE,

which is the best acid sold in the State beyond doubt.—Also, the

ASHEPOO ACID PHOSPHATE,

which stands so high in Georgia and South Carolina that they pay \$1 per ton more for  
it than for other brands. But I will sell at a small profit to meet prices of other brands.  
Also, I have the best

GERMAN KAINIT

ON SALE IN THE COUNTRY.

These Goods for Composting, &c., are the very best that can be got anywhere. There  
is none better. Call at once, get prices and put in your order.

J. D. GASKILL.

## TOBACCO!

If ever you had a showing for fine prices, it is in  
the crop of Tobacco to be planted this year.

We keep a store, and strive to have in that store everything a farmer would like  
to buy, both for himself and his family. We want our customer to be a cheerful man,  
and if he has money in his purse he will be cheerful; but he can't be if, when he comes  
to sell his crop, it brings him little or nothing. Everybody knows that on the fertilizer  
he uses, allowing the season to be at all favorable, depends the result of his crop, and  
this being the case, he has no right to risk that crop on anything that has not been  
tried and proved. The following will show what has been tried and proved, in the  
fertilizer way, on tobacco, and Major RAGLAND, of Halifax county, Va., the great  
tobacco authority, and grower of pedigree tobacco seed, is the man who tells about it.  
If anybody knows what tobacco is he certainly does:

There are several brands of fertilizer manufactured specially for tobacco, differing  
in composition, price, and merit; and after repeated experiments with most, if not all  
of the best, the author gives it as his decided opinion, that for fine, bright, silky tobacco  
nothing equals the

'ANCHOR BRAND'

Tobacco Fertilizer, prepared by the Southern Fertilizing Company, Richmond, Va.  
And this opinion is based upon seventeen years' trial, and often in competition with the  
best of other brands on the market. It is a tried and proved fertilizer, which the plant-  
er can use without the risk of getting something unsuited to his crop; and therefore I  
can recommend it with confidence.

Messrs. Mathews & Williamson, of Reidsville, N. C., wrote the following to the  
Company, and state that they have seen nothing since to change their judgment.  
"From our own personal experience, and it covers a long time, in watching the re-  
sults from the use of various brands of commercial fertilizers handled in this section, it  
is our mature judgment that the 'ANCHOR BRAND' stands at the head of all  
for the production of fine, silky, yellow tobacco. The plant seems to receive more fitting  
nourishment from the use of this article than from any other, and we are of opinion  
that if our farmers made it their stand-by, we would hear less of light chaffy tobacco,  
having some color but no body, and that the farmer would realize the result he ought  
to enjoy from his labor; for low-grade tobacco will not bring big money."

Now we want you to have "big money" for your crop; because we not only desire  
you to make good bills with us, but pay for them when they are made; hence we handle  
the 'Anchor Brand,' and will supply you, in quantities to suit, direct from the  
factory. We don't want people to abuse us about their fertilizer; we, therefore, sell  
only what time has shown to be the best. So, make no arrangements in this line, until  
you see or confer with us. You certainly can't afford to take any risk this year.

J. D. GASKILL.

COTTON!

I will have this season in larger quantity than ever before, the old re-  
in-  
ble

SEA FOWL GUANO

FOR COTTON. It is a pleasure to sell this brand because it pleases. And one fact  
worthy of notice is, that it has increased in sales the last two years, which no other  
brand has done in this market. Also, I will have

HYMANS & DANCY'S  
PREMIUM GUANO,

which is one of the favorites of Cabarrus farmers.

No other brand stands any higher with them, and we all know that they are good and  
successful farmers, and especially raise fine large crops of Cotton.

And to accommodate my friends and customers, I will keep on hand a full stock of  
Flour, Corn, Meal, Oats, cotton seed Meal, Bran, Ship Stuff, Bacon, Molasses, Salt,  
&c., &c., that I will sell for cash or barter very low. Also, will sell on time.

Have a small lot of prime CLOVER SEED.

J. D. GASKILL.

I shall be glad to have complete the most convenient Guano Warehouse in town—near Holmes' Tan Yard

For the Watchman.

The Watchman.

It cannot be so very hard,  
Just once, for WATCHMAN'S laureate bard  
To rhyme about the WATCHMAN;  
Who many a verse in school-house slough  
And more composed behind the plow,  
Like Bobby Burns the Scotchman,  
With "E. P. H." on signet line,  
Since boyish days of '49,  
For minion poet's corner  
Of old Rowan's tenacious sheet,  
In life all rivals having beat,  
Like hardy Jacky Horner.

Right well I recollect the day  
When I, a little boy at play  
On banks of Yadkin river,  
Made up a little piece of rhyme,  
In our postoffice dropped in time,  
Just mainly to discover  
If it was barely possible  
For such a little poet fool  
Myself in print to see, sir;  
And when the WATCHMAN printed it,  
To father I never hinted it,  
Lest duly he'd thrash me, sir!

Well, that's enough about myself;  
Now let good ego take the shelf;  
And trot out Bruner's WATCHMAN;  
But ever swimming sure and slow  
Like Knickerbocker Dutchman,  
It breaks the gale and rides the storm,  
The same old steady printer form  
Unswerving, calm, benignant;  
The fires of war have burnt it out,  
Sometimes it feels financial gout;  
But 'er with life it's pregnant.

Slow as the tortoise off it seems;  
But while your hare in happy dreams  
Is lost, and wondrous vapor,  
Brief-spoken, firm and steady goes  
With constant step, 'mid friends and foes,  
This dauntless old newspaper,  
And leaves your hare so far behind  
She wakes amazed in time to find  
The WATCHMAN'S gone ahead, sir!  
"The constant drop will wear the stone,  
The slow and sure in time get on,"  
When flashy sheets are dead, sir!

Dear WATCHMAN, sentry of the right,  
Long live, to "tell us of the night"  
Our nation's life surrounding;  
Long may we hear your honest voice  
Rejoicing when the good rejoice,  
And many a rogue confounding!  
May your familiar face 'er shine,  
With homely wisdom in each line  
And moral influence certain!  
And WATCHMAN on your final tomb,  
May Charity's sweet flow'ers bloom  
Let fall its silken curtain!

E. P. H.

Mt. Vernon, N. C., April, 1884.

DANISH BARQUE RIALTO,

On Voyage from Wilmington, N. C.,  
Towards Trieste, Austria.

Monday night, Dec. 31st, 1883.  
Lat. 32° 59' N., Lon. 47° 02' W.  
A night in every respect worthy to  
witness the death of the year. A  
wild Western gale is howling astern,  
driving the great ship through the  
Stygian waters. With the phantom  
like piles of canvas gleaming in the  
ghastly light of a cloud ridden moon  
she speeds along like the spirit of the  
dying year.

Thundering after us come rolling  
mountains from whose dark crests  
flash brilliant green phosphorescent  
lights, like twinkling fires far up a  
mountain's side.

Occasionally one of these great bil-  
lows leaps over the bulwarks and  
rushing from side to side looks like  
flashes of imprisoned lightning. Un-  
der the bows there is a constant deaf-  
ening roar as of thunder as the ship  
valiantly plunges her prow into the  
seething mass of opposing waters. See  
how gallantly she cuts the on-  
rushing waves, dashing them into  
atoms of gleaming, snowy foam,  
which drifts sullenly astern to mingle  
with other vanquished billows in  
her blazing wake! Outside the circle  
of foam the black waters look  
still blacker, while here and there a  
dolphin flashes through the depths  
like an arrow of fire. And still the  
west wind howls its dismal dirge, and  
still the ship speeds on, borne by the  
wings of the gale o'er the curling  
crests of the night-lit waves. In  
imagination I see flying past on the  
rushing wind the sins, the sorrows,  
the hideous crimes and the bitter  
tears of the year that is past, fleeing  
from the advent of his stainless suc-  
cessor.

Jan. 1st, 1884. Lat. 32° 47' N.,  
Lon. 43° 52' W. Crash! Dash!  
Splash! Something like that saluted  
my ears on New Year's morning as  
I lay, sleepily rubbing my eyes.  
While I was debating with myself  
whether to get up and investigate  
the cause of the unseemly racket or  
return to the embrace of Morpheus  
and leave old Nep to his holiday  
pranks a sudden lurch of the ship  
shot me over the edge of the bunk  
and spilled me into the wash stand.  
When I managed to extricate myself  
there was a scene worthy of Male-  
bolge or any other disagreeable place.  
Dishes smashing, waves dashing,  
Steward and cook rushing frantically  
around. The marine culinary was in  
such a state of devastation as is sel-  
dom seen. My state room went rav-  
ing crazy. Everything as in a chron-  
ic state of transformation. Now I  
stood on my head, and now on my  
feet; now I sat on my trunk, again  
my trunk sat on me; sometimes I lay  
on my bed, and sometimes my bed  
on me; my barometer was practicing  
gymnastics in the basin, having giv-

en up the weather as utterly hopeless;  
my mirror was playing "leap frog"  
with a pair of sea boots. A lively  
young "Webster's Unabridged"  
spread its leaves and sailed gaily  
from its shelf, impressed with the  
idea that it could fly, while a pious  
water bottle administered the rites of  
baptism, to a pair of pants in a corner.

Breakfast under such circumstances  
was a lively and informal meal.  
Chesterfieldian table manners were  
"de trop." We were precipitated  
from one end of the sofa to the other  
with surprising rapidity; reached for  
the sugar bowl and got a handful of  
butter; started a spoonful of porridge  
in the way it should go, but involun-  
tarily changed our mind and depos-  
ited it in our eye; concluded by hasty  
swallowing half a cup of choco-  
late and emptying the remainder with  
graceful abandon into our lap. Din-  
ner is a repetition of breakfast, only  
more so. Dishes and attendants fly  
frantically around, the former skil-  
fully eluding, the latter excitedly  
pursuing. Soup is utterly unmana-  
geable; the meat starts West to grow  
up with the country, but is intercept-  
ed by the expectant canine, to whom  
this viandary commotion is a God-  
send.

On deck the scene is lively and  
stirring enough. The main deck is  
knee deep in water which rushes  
from side to side. The geese protest  
loudly against such proceedings, and  
the pigs are hoarse with incessant  
complaining. The starboard yard  
arm makes a dive into the depths, then  
the port goes down. At every roll  
the masts describe an arc of 120°  
against the sky and at every plunge  
you would imagine that we had dis-  
covered a short cut to China and  
were bent on exploring it.

But everybody is in a good humor  
(the unfortunate members of the culi-  
nary department excepted) and every-  
body looks cheerful for it is a "fair  
wind" that is causing all this commo-  
tion and its pranks are readily par-  
doned since every frantic roll increas-  
es our distance from Columbia's  
shores and every wild plunge brings  
us correspondingly nearer to the land  
Von dem Kaiser.

Saturday, Jan. 12. Lat. 35° 18'  
N., Lon. 32° 46' W. What a vast  
difference in ones calculations will  
eight days of headwinds and calms  
make. Last Saturday we expected  
to pass the straits of Gibraltar to-day.  
Instead of that we are sixty miles  
further from them than we were then.  
All the past week the weather has  
been putting our patience to the  
strongest test, and to-day having  
reached the Ultima Thule of con-  
trary winds are sleeping the sleep  
of a conqueror. To look at the scene  
now one would  
imagine that waves and storms were  
only the creations of a poetic imagi-  
nation.

Around by lifting winds forgot,  
Resignedly beneath the sky  
The melancholy waters lie.

For no ripples curl, alas!  
Along that wilderness of glass.  
No swellings tell that winds may be  
Upon some far off happier sea.  
No heavings tell that winds have been  
On scenes less hideously serene.

Here, broiling in the sun, we lie,  
"going with the heart, but with the  
body standing still," as Dante ex-  
presses it. At no other time do men  
realize so fully their insignificance,  
their utter helplessness, as in that  
distracted frantic state to which a  
ten days calm will convert the most  
phlegmatic. Like the Norman  
Knights of old who went to battle  
with a court plaster on their brows  
which they swore not to remove  
until they had performed some deed  
of valor worthy of their mistresses, I shall  
place the seal of silence on this jour-  
nal until fortune wafers me some more  
inspiring theme than a nut shell  
full of biped insects floating helplessly  
upon a molten mirror, with a  
great blue saucer turned down over  
them.

(To be Continued.)

Bold Robber.

Louisville Courier Journal.  
Every man in the United States  
who wears cloths and pays for them  
should read this:

The New York Times publishes a  
comparison of the difference in the  
prices in New York and London of  
men's clothing, which no fair minded  
reader can consider without acknowl-  
edging the injustice of the outrageous  
system that makes such a difference.

For instance, a broad cloth dress  
suit which costs \$50 in New York  
costs only \$22 in London.  
A heavy business suit which costs  
\$30 in New York costs only \$13 in  
London.

A spring serge overcoat which costs  
\$20 in New York costs only \$8.50 in  
London.

A winter beaver overcoat which  
costs \$35 in New York costs but  
\$14.50 in London.

A silk hat which costs \$5 in New  
York costs but \$3 in London.

These articles altogether cost in  
New York \$140. In London they  
cost but \$61. The man who buys  
these cloths, therefore, in New York  
pays \$79 more for them than he  
could buy them for in London.

What causes this difference in the  
prices of the two cities?

Our tariff.  
No one will dispute that, with the  
tariff removed, the same goods could  
be purchased as cheaply in New York  
as in London, at least as cheaply plus  
the freight rates between the two  
cities.

The man who pays, therefore, \$140  
for clothes in New York really buys  
\$61 worth of clothes, on which he  
pays \$79 taxes.

And where do these taxes go?  
If the goods are manufactured in  
this country, not one cent reaches the  
treasury. It is simply \$79 taken by  
law from the man who buys \$61  
worth of clothes and given to the  
man who makes cloth.

If the goods are manufactured  
abroad, \$79 goes to a treasury which  
does not need it.

In either case the purchaser of the  
cloths gets absolutely nothing for  
the \$79 of the \$140 which he spends.

If on buying the clothes he had to  
pay \$61 to the clothier, and \$79 di-  
rectly to the tax collector, how long  
would he stand such extortion?

In result there is not a particle of  
difference between that system and  
the present tariff system according to  
which he is thus unnecessarily and  
exorbitantly taxed, not only in his  
clothing but on nearly every other  
necessity of life.

How long will the people of a coun-  
try which claims to be free submit to  
this legalized robbery, which those  
who uphold it, and grow fat upon it,  
are pleased to call a "protective" tar-  
iff?

When a pack of negroes gather to-  
gether in the Court House of this  
county in a political meeting, and  
abuse the white people who pay  
about all the taxes for the education  
of the negroes and for their mainte-  
nance in the charitable institutions of  
the State, it proves that they have  
precious little gratitude or even  
sense of propriety. The colored popu-  
lation does not pay a one-hundredth  
part of the taxes for the support of  
our City Graded Schools or the Pub-  
lic Schools of the county, yet they  
abuse and slander the whites who do  
pay them. Their behaviour shows an  
impudence and virulence that is in-  
excusable. Their disgraceful conduct  
in a political meeting in this city on  
Saturday last shows that they are  
unfit to hold office or for self-govern-  
ment. Of course there are a few ex-  
ceptions, but they are very few.—  
Charlotte Democrat.

Since the recent discovery of Garnet  
on the plantation of Mr. Julius  
S. Sides, near town, of which men-  
tion was made in our last issue, his  
neighbors have been in search of the  
same precious mineral, and from  
what we can learn their efforts have  
not been in vain. Among others the  
following gentlemen have been find-  
ing this ore in great quantities on  
their plantations. Messrs. I. A. Hart-  
well, Noah Propst, Abel and Pink  
Winkler, C. M. White, C. P. Powell  
and A. J. D. Morgan.—Piedmont  
Press.

Lincoln Mica Mines.—Mr. Frank  
Lander, of this place, is extensively  
engaged in mica mining in the west-  
ern part of this county in the neigh-  
borhood of Dr. W. A. Thompson's.  
Mr. Lander is operating five mines  
which are yielding handsomely. He  
is an expert in mica mining and  
knows not only how to locate the  
mica, but how to sell it to advantage  
after it is obtained.—Lincolnton Press.

"Is he honest?" inquired a banker  
of a friend who had recommended a  
man for the position of janitor. "Honest?" he echoes; "well, I don't know  
what you call it; but he returned an  
umbrella which he borrowed from me  
yesterday." The man was engaged as  
cashier.

Only seven Republicans voted in  
the House of Representatives, last  
week, against the present Internal  
Revenue system.—Charlotte Demo-  
crat.

When you see a counterfeit coin on  
the side walk, pick it up. You are  
liable to arrest if you try to pass it.

An exchange speaks of the "lead-  
ing band of the country." It is a  
brass band, and it may be first-class;  
but the hat-band is generally at  
head.

"I fear no man!" he said. And  
about that time his wife came along  
and lead him off by the ear.

A dream of fair woman—Rich men.

C. M. ATWELL,

AT FRONT WINDOW OF  
Davis' Furniture Store  
MAIN STREET, SALISBURY, N. C.

Will repair Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c.  
All work warranted. Will also keep a full  
line of New First-Class Clocks.  
Try me and save money by having good  
work done at living figures.  
March 18, 1884.—6m

\$66 a week at home. \$5 outfit free. Pay ab-  
solutely safe. No risk. Capital not re-  
quired. Reader, if you want business  
at which persons of either sex, young  
or old, can make great pay all the time they work,  
with absolute certainty, write for particulars to  
H. HALLET & Co., Portland, Maine.

Administrator's Notice

All persons holding claims against the  
estate of D. S. Cowan, dec'd, are hereby  
notified to present said claims, duly au-  
thenticated, to Joseph R. White, adm'r, on  
or before the 14th day of February, 1885,  
or this notice will be plead in bar of re-  
covery. And those indebted to the estate  
will be required to settle as early as prac-  
ticable.  
JOS. R. WHITE, Adm'r.  
Feby 14, 1884.—6w:pd

NOTICE:

Parties having claims against, or indebt-  
ed to the China Grove Co-operative Asso-  
ciation, are notified that, by Power of At-  
torney, the time to settle is limited to Janu-  
ary 1st, 1885.  
J. M. GRAY, Att'y.  
14:11



J. RHODES BROWN, PRES., W. C. COART, SEC.  
Total Assets, \$710,745.12.  
A Home Company,  
Seeking Home Patronage.  
STRONG,  
PROMPT,  
RELIABLE,  
LIBERAL.  
Term Policies written on Dwellings.  
Premiums payable One half cash and bal-  
ance in twelve months.  
J. ALLEN BROWN, Agt.,  
Salisbury, N. C.  
23:6m.

RIGHT'S MEDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS  
FOR THE  
LIVER  
And all Bilious Complaints  
Do not take, being purely vegetable, no op-  
iate or other drugs. All trademarks.



This Space Reserved

FOR

SHEPPARD, SWINK & MONROE,

PROPRIETORS

KLUTZ'S WAREHOUSE

For the Sale of

LEAF TOBACCO,

Salisbury, N. C.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any  
person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound  
health, if such a thing be possible. For Female Complaints these Pills have no equal.  
Physicians use them for the cure of LIVER and KIDNEY diseases. Sold every where,  
or sent by mail for 50c. in stamps. Circulars free. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

DIPHTHERIA  
Group, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuritis,  
Echinostomiasis, JOHNSON'S AN-  
TI-EMBRICANT (For Internal and External  
Use) will immediately relieve these terrible  
diseases, and will positively cure sore throats  
of ten. Information that will save many  
lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment.

It is a well-known fact that most of the  
Hoax and Catarrh Powder sold in this coun-  
try is worthless; that Sheridan's Condition  
Powder is absolutely pure and verifiable.  
Nothing on Earth will make Hens  
Lay like Sheridan's Condition Pow-  
der. Dose, one teaspoonful to each pint of  
food. It will also positively prevent and cure  
Big Cholera, etc. Sold every where, or sent by mail for 25c. in  
stamps. Formulated in large cases, price \$1.00; by mail, 25c.  
Circulars free. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass., U.S.A.  
CHICKEN CHOLERA.

Dec. 29, 1883.—10:17

MERONEY & BRO.,

OFFER

SPECIAL BARGAINS!

CHEAP

SEWING MACHINES.

1 Elias Howe Leather Machine \$15.00.  
2 18-inch arm for heavy Leather, (good as new,) 40.00.  
Original cost \$125.00.  
4 New Family Singer Machines, \$10 to \$15.  
3 American No. 1, \$10 to \$15.  
2 Wheeler & Wilson, \$12 and \$15.  
2 Home Shuttles, \$5.00.  
1 Weed, \$12.00.  
The above have been used some but warranted to do good  
work.

We also sell the  
New Davis, American and  
Royal St. John's,  
at bottom prices—warranted for 5 years and guaranteed to give  
SATISFACTION.