

# The Carolina Watchman.

VOL. XV.—THIRD SERIES

SALISBURY, N. C., MAY 8, 1884.

NO 30

## 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 light 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 fine 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  
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. Mathers & 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 handed in this section, it  
is our mature judgment that the 'ANCHOR BRAND' stands at the head of all  
for the production of fine, silky 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 reliable

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 fullstock 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 soon have completed the most convenient Guano Warehouse in town—near Holmes' Tan Yard

### A Wonderful Woman.

(A Wisely Anonymous Man)

I know a woman wonderful fair—  
A model woman she—  
Who never runs her neighbors down  
When she goes out to tea.

She never gossips after church  
Of dresses or of hats;  
She never meets the sewing school  
And joins them in their spats.

She never beats a salesman down  
Nor asks for pretty plaques;  
She never asks the thousand things  
Which do his patience tax.

These statements may seem very strange—  
At least they may to some—  
But just remember this, my friends,  
The woman's deaf and dumb.

### DANISH BARQUE RIALTO,

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

Jan. 19th, 1884. At midnight we  
ran into the channel between the  
islands of Santa Maria and San Mig-  
uel, two of the Azores group. At  
daylight the former island was thirty  
miles to the southward and the latter  
ten miles North.

Santa Maria, in the hazy distance  
seems merely a lump of an ill-defin-  
ed shape and equivocal hue, neither  
lofty enough to suggest grandeur and  
sublimity like the cloud-piercing  
Teneriffe, nor so low-lying and fer-  
tile in appearance as to be associated  
in ones mind with the verdant palm  
groves, and spicy zephyrs of the lux-  
uriant coral islands of the Pacific.  
San Miguel (anglice St. Michael) the  
larger of the two contains a moun-  
tain 3,040 feet high—Pico do Passo.  
At present this mountain is almost  
entirely concealed from view by a  
fleecey canopy of clouds and only pre-  
sents a long, blue line, chequered  
with enclosed fields, and dotted with  
tiny white houses. It suggests nothing  
more poetical than a giant in a  
checked suit, with his head in a flour  
sack. These Islands were discovered  
and settled by Portuguese in or  
about the year 1449. It is probable  
that they derive their name from the  
immense number of hawks (Port  
acor) which abound in the group.  
They have always remained under  
the dominion of Portugal. In 1466  
they were presented by the King of  
Portugal to his sister the Duchess of  
Burgundy, but they would not stay  
presented, and with characteristic ob-  
stinacy continued to own allegiance  
to their former sovereign. They are  
of volcanic origin (the islands, not  
the inhabitants) and have had some  
lively commotions within the last two  
centuries. In 1638 after a saturna-  
lia of elemental denoualization, and  
marine hysterics, a callow young  
island shoved its head inquiringly  
to the surface in the vicinity of St. Mi-  
chael, and a number of the patriotic  
Portuguese boarded it "bag and bag-  
gage." One fine morning Atlantis  
junior, having satisfied his curiosity  
in regard to super-marine affairs, de-  
parted to the submarine region  
whence he had emerged, thoughtless-  
ly omitting to inform the P. P.'s of  
his intentions beforehand. This was  
rather discouraging to the St. Mi-  
chael board of emigration, consequently  
in 1720 when the usual preliminaries  
of sulphuric pyrotechnic displays,  
overgrown tidal waves, and a general  
upsetting of the terrestrial was one  
through with, and this incorrigible  
Thero saea shot up again and invited  
colonization, a large part of the San  
Miguelians became disgusted with the  
unseemly nautic vivacity and died.

History says they were frightened to  
death, but I am obliged to take that  
"cum grano salis," as I never en-  
joyed the acquaintance of a Portuguese  
who had energy enough to get fright-  
ened to death. San Miguel is fa-  
mous for its oranges, and if it was  
inhabited by any other race than  
Portuguese we would have been sur-  
rounded by a fleet of bum boats long  
ere this. The idea of one of these  
garlic eaters rowing out eight miles  
is too wildly improbable to be enter-  
tained for a moment. The very  
thought of it would throw him into a  
profuse perspiration. Therefore in  
order to preserve our peace of mind  
we will endeavor to consider the  
fruitfulness of this island as highly  
improbable, and console ourselves  
with reflections "a la" fox and grapes.  
(At the present moment the giant  
has so far divested himself of the  
flour sack as to reveal some specks of  
white paint on his checked suit,  
which by telescopic transformation  
we convert into the towns of Ponta  
Delagorda and Villa do Agao do  
Pao.)

I shall always remember with de-  
light that I was once the means of  
making an Azorean perspire. One  
beautiful bright Sunday morning in  
August we were lying becalmed be-  
tween the islands of Corvo and  
Flores, the most northwesterly of  
the group. We were on a long wear-  
isome voyage, and the sight of these  
beautiful green islands sleeping on  
the bright blue waters was indeed  
refreshing to the eyes. When men  
had been revelling on salt horse and

wrought iron biscuit for ninety days  
or so, they yearn for something more  
substantial than a feast of the optics.  
The knowledge that these ocean gems  
abounded in tropical fruits without  
being able to do anything more than  
lie off eight miles in the broiling sun  
and look at them was rather too  
much after the Tantalus style to be  
endured. Accordingly, in the hope  
of attracting a bum-boat, I set our  
colors, forgetful of the international  
maritime regulation which prohibits  
vessels showing their colors when off  
a port unless desiring official assis-  
tance. Shortly after hoisting our flag  
we discovered through our glasses, a  
tiny boat pull off from Flores and  
head towards us. We rejoiced in our  
hearts and "got away with" a quanti-  
ty of fruit in our imagination. Af-  
ter two or three hours had elapsed I  
was summoned on deck by the an-  
nouncement that the boat was along-  
side. I went, stealing my heart for  
an exciting argument with the  
supposed pomological pedlers over the  
value of their merchandise, which I  
knew would be exorbitant on account  
of the exertion which they had been  
obliged to make to reach us.  
(To be Continued.)

### Advice to a Young Man.

No, son, you can't make up lost  
time. You can only do the work of  
one life-time in a life-time. Yes, you  
may write six columns to-day because  
you neglected to write your three  
yesterday, but you've discounted one  
day somewhere about thirty-five or  
forty years farther on in the account.  
You have about seventy years placed  
to your credit. Every day you use  
or misuse is charged to you, and you  
can't credit for two days to-morrow  
if you waste to-day. An engine three  
hours behind time, may reach the  
terminal station on time, by running  
fifty miles an hour instead, per sched-  
ule time. But when she gets in, she  
requires nearly all, or quite all, or  
many hours more than three hours  
she made up, in being doctored for  
the strain on nerves and sinews of  
steel, by reason of the extra effort  
and speed. There's something sprung  
here, a bolt started there, a journal  
burned out somewhere, and she limps  
away to the round house, overheated,  
rattling in half a dozen places, cover-  
ed with dirt and dust and grime,  
with an engineer growling in his cab  
and a master machinist grumbling as  
he walks around her. That's the  
way you "make up time," my boy.  
Believe me, you'll last longer if you  
run on schedule time day by day.  
You won't make people yell and hur-  
rah and you won't make such a grand  
thunderbolt kind of a show as if you  
would go booming through the way  
stations, swinging along like a cyclone.  
But you'll go waiting into the round  
house in supremely better style, with  
your steel bright and your brass shin-  
ing, not a speck on your jacket, and  
ready to throw another hundred  
miles over your shoulder the minute  
the gong strikes. Just make your  
regular time, day by day, my boy.  
The superintendent knows what you  
can do and what he wants you to do,  
and you can't treat yourself better  
nor please him more, than to do ex-  
actly so much, without a mile wasted  
or a minute to spare.—Burdette, in  
Hawkeye.

### Nova Scotia Gold Fields.

The "Mount Uniacke," "Lake  
Catcher," "Oxford," and "Salmon  
River" mines are producing gold in  
large quantities and at a fair profit—  
the yield per man varying from \$3 to  
\$7 per day. The result of the past  
year's development has been of such  
an encouraging nature that the var-  
ious companies engaged in active op-  
erations are erecting modern machin-  
ery of the most suitable design for  
crushing the quartz and abstracting  
the gold therefrom. In days gone by  
gold mining in this province was  
carried on very primitive princi-  
ples, and in a great many instances  
valuable properties were abandoned,  
after much money had been unprof-  
itably expended through mismanage-  
ment, extravagance and absolute waste  
of experience and knowledge on part  
of the owners. Many of these prop-  
erties are now falling into the hands  
of practical men, and in almost every  
case where mining operations have  
been resumed the work has returned  
a large percentage of profit. Within  
the past year some new and important  
discoveries have been made in differ-  
ent localities in the province—notably  
the "Millepsigate Gold Field," in Lu-  
nenburg county, which derives the  
name from a lake in the vicinity, on  
the borders of which gold bearing  
quartz has been discovered by Micmac  
Indians. The existence of gold in  
the quartz veins distributed through  
Lunenburg county was made known  
some twenty years ago, but before any  
practical development of the lodes had  
been accomplished mining operations  
ceased, owing to the causes already  
hinted at. In this recently discovered

Millepsigate district, mining opera-  
tions were begun a few months ago,  
by some gentlemen of Bridgewater,  
N. S., and have been continued up to  
the present time with encouraging  
results. A shaft is being sunk at the  
"Owen" mine cutting three distinct  
veins of quartz, measuring 5, 9, and  
15 inches in width respectively, and  
through which coarse free gold is plen-  
tifully disseminated. No machinery  
has, as yet, been erected on this prop-  
erty, but we are informed by a gentle-  
man, recently from a mine, that about  
6 tons of selected quartz taken from  
the shaft had been crushed, and pro-  
duced no less than within a fraction  
of 100 ounces of gold. If the quartz  
was all rich as specimens from the  
mine forwarded to this office, and said  
to be fair average samples, such a re-  
sult might not unreasonably be ex-  
pected.

On the opposite side of the lake,  
about three-quarters of a mile from  
the "Owen" mine, on a property  
known as the "Birch Brook," several  
openings, of about 8 feet in depth,  
have been made at intervals on a  
lead extending over a distance of 800  
feet. The vein shows from 2 to 3  
feet in width, and free gold is to be  
seen in all of the pits. Work on this  
property was suspended last autumn,  
pending the erection of crushers and  
other machinery in the spring, when  
it is expected that mining operations  
will be vigorously resumed, and it is  
predicted that as greater depth is  
reached at "Birch Brook" and the  
"Owen" mines they will develop into  
very valuable properties, capable of  
yielding gold in large quantities at  
small cost. It is not improbable that  
the "Millepsigate Gold Field" will  
rank high among the gold producing  
districts of the Province of Nova  
Scotia.—Canadian Mining Review.

Those North Carolinians who have  
dallied with coalition and liberalism  
under the impression that they would  
not drift into the Republican party,  
should heed the fate of the honest  
Readjuster over in Virginia. In the  
beginning very many worthy men  
followed Mahone, and they called  
themselves "Readjuster Democrats;"  
then they dropped the word Demo-  
crat and called themselves "Readjus-  
ters." In progress of time they re-  
ached the stage where they were content  
to be known as "Readjuster Republi-  
cans," and now Mahone and those  
who still follow his lead proclaim  
themselves "the Republican party in  
Virginia." By this course, in the  
short space of four years, good Demo-  
crats have by a process of evolution  
been converted into Republicans.  
This history of affairs over the border  
should warn our friends who are in-  
clined to co-operate with the Republi-  
cans under the specious name of  
"Liberalism," what their political end  
will be. They will drift into the  
camp which was once honored by the  
presence of the sealawag and of the  
carpet-bagger. One of the leaders of  
the sealawag party in Virginia to-  
day is W. C. Elam—the editor of the  
Richmond Whig. And this is how  
he wrote of that fraternity a few  
years ago. The article is to be found  
in the Southern "Magazine." Editor  
Elam then wrote: "Sealawags are  
verminous, shabby, scabby, scrubby,  
scurvy cattle. Therefore there is a  
manifest fitness in calling the native  
Southerner, of white complexion, who  
adopts the politics of the Radical  
party, a Sealawag. It is not so much  
because he is for negro equality and  
all that stuff, that he is and should  
be called a Sealawag, but because he  
renounces all his previous professions  
and practices, slinks from his own  
color and kindred, and foregoeth his  
favor and votes he maligns all re-  
spectable citizens and incites colored  
rabble to all sorts of absurd  
pretensions, or worse, to deeds of vio-  
lence and blood. I propose to give  
here a brief biographical sketch of  
the Sealawag and I shall take for my  
purpose by no means the worst sort  
of the drove."

It is to be understood that the  
sealawag is chiefly detestable "be-  
cause he renounces all his previous  
professions and practices, slinks from  
his own color and kindred and fore-  
goeth his favor and votes he maligns all  
respectable citizens," &c.  
This is what Mr. Elam says, and we  
suppose he knows all about it. His  
notice reads like an autobiography.  
To use a colloquial expression, "he  
has been there himself and knows  
how deep it is." Whether Mr. Elam  
is accurate or not the North Carolina  
"liberal" is very apt to find out by  
his own experience.—News-Observer.

American travel to Europe promises to  
be larger this year than ever before. Al-  
ready the leading steamship lines an-  
nounce that all their principal steamers  
are engaged for the months of May, June  
and July. It is estimated that American  
travellers in Europe spend in the aggre-  
gate \$30,000,000 or more annually.—Char-  
Observer.

### Never Got Over It.

"Think my conversational powers  
have improved any?" he asked, sim-  
pering like a chimpanzee.

"I don't know, I'm sure," she said,  
wearily.

"Well, you know, when I was a  
child, I talked like a child, and—"

"You never got over it!" yelled  
his father, who occupied the seat be-  
hind them.

The youth did himself behind his col-  
lar and shut up like a patent coupler.  
—Drke's Magazine.

### Off on Another Cruise.

Lieutenant George M. Stoney, a Char-  
lotte boy who has risen to distinction in  
the United States Navy, has gone on an  
exploring expedition through the Alaskan  
territory. The government fitted up a  
vessel and manned it with a crew of  
twelve sailors, furnished it with provi-  
sions and everything else requisite to an  
arctic trip, and placed it at his command.  
He sailed from San Francisco about two  
weeks ago. Lieut. Stoney was with the  
ill-fated Rogers when she was burned in  
the arctic regions, and was one of the  
few of the crew who made their way in  
safety southward over the ice fields,  
coming at length upon a tribe of Indians  
who fed and cared for them until they  
were rescued. In appreciation of the  
services of these Indians, the govern-  
ment supplied Lieut. Stoney with large  
stores of presents to take back to their  
settlement and distribute among them.  
—Char. Observer.



J. RHODES BROWNE, 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.,

23-6m. Salisbury, N. C.

WIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

FOR THE

LIVER

And all Bilious Complaints

Safe to take, being purely vegetable; no grip-  
ping. Price 50 cts. All Druggists.



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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 everywhere,  
or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Circulars free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

## DIPHTHERIA

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT CURES Diphtheria, Rheumatism, Headache in the Lungs, Hoarseness,  
Hoarse Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Bronchitis, Inflammation of the Throat, and  
Laceration of the Spine. Sold everywhere. Circulars free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

## MAKE HENS LAY CHICKEN CHOLERA.

It is a well-known fact that most of the  
Hens and Cattle Powder sold in this coun-  
try is worthless; that Sheridan's Condition  
Powder is a pure and reliable  
Nothing on Earth will make Hens  
lay like Sheridan's Condition Pow-  
der. Do not be deceived by cheap  
imitations. It will also positively prevent and cure  
Chicken Cholera. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c.  
Circulars free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

## 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.