The Carolina Watchman.

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The Soldier and the Virgin Mary.

PETER PINDAR.

A Soldier at Loretto's wondrous chapel,
To parry from his soul the wrath Divine,
That followed mother Eve's unlucky apple,
Did visit oft the Virgin Mary's shrine;
Who every day is gorgeously decked out,
In silks or velvets, jewels, great and small,
Just like a fine young lady for a rout,
A concert, opera, wedding, or a ball.

At first the Soldier at a distance kept,
Begging her vote and interest in heaven—
With seeming bitterness the sinner wept,
Wrung his two hands, and hoped to be forgiven:
Dinned her two ears with Ave-Mary flummery!
Declared what miracles the dame could do,
Even with her garter, stocking, or her shoe.
And such like wonder-working mummery.

What answer Mary gave the wheedling sinner,
Who nearly and more nearly moved to win her,
The mouth of history doth not mention,
And therefore I can't tell but by invention.

One day, as he was making love and praying,
And pious Aves, thick as herring, saying,
And sins so manifold confessing;
He drew, as if to whisper, very near,
And twitched a pretty diamond from her ear,
Instead of taking the good lady's blessing.

Then off he set, with nimble shanks,
Nor once turned back to give her thanks:
A hue and cry the thief pursued,
Who, to his cost, soon understood
That he was not beyond the claw
Of that same long-armed giant, christened Law.

With horror did his judges quake—
As for the tender-conscienced jury,
They doomed him quickly to the stake,
Such was their devilish pious fury.

However, after calling him hard names,
They asked if aught he had in vindication,
To save his wretched body from the flames,
And sinful soul from terrible damnation.

The Soldier answered them with much *sang froid*
Which showed, of sin, a conscience void,
That if they meant to kill him they might kill:
As for the diamond which they found about him,
He hoped they would by no means doubt him,
That madam gave it him from pure good-will.

The answer turned both judge and jury pale:
The punishment was for a time deferred,
Until his Holiness should hear the tale,
And his infallibility be heard.

The Pope, to all his counselors, made known
This strange affair—to cardinals and friars,
Good pious gentlemen, who ne'er were known
To act like hypocrites, and thieves, and liars.
The question now was hand to and fro,
If Mary had the powsr to *give*, or *no*.

That Mary *could not* give it, was to say
The wonder-working lady wanted power—
This was the stumbling-block that stopped the way
This made Pope, cardinals, and friars lower.

To save the Virgin's credit, lo!
And keep secure the diamonds that were left:
They said, she *might*, indeed, the gem bestow,
And consequently it might be no theft:
But when they passed immediately an act,
That every one discovered in the fact
Of taking presents from the Virgin's hand,
Or from the saints of any land,
Should know no mercy, but be led to slaughter,
Flayed here, and fried eternally hereafter.

DANISH BARQUE RIALTO,

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

Straits of Gibraltar. That white clump circling that noble bay is Cadiz the point of departure of three of Columbus' voyages. It was there that the tyrannical Don Carlos compelled an unfortunate shoemaker to eat a pair of boots which he had made for that prince because they did not fit. How the internal application of shoe leather acted upon the luckless disciple of St. Crispin we are not informed. We have been told in confidence by a youth of amatory inclinations that externally applied it hurts almost as bad as a bull dog or a shot gun.

Darkness came and with it head wind, 'dead ahead,' blowing directly out of the straits. This compelled us to 'beat up', so the "Rialto" became a sort of Africo-European ferry boat now lying in the sombre night shadows of the Moroccon mountains, then going 'bout ship' and standing over towards the gleaming light on Cape Trafalgar, then back to Cape Spartel again, scarcely gaining a cable's length by the whole manuvre. This was not only discouraging but also very fatiguing as the straits being narrow we were obliged to 'tack ship' every hour, and all hands being required for that operation neither 'watch' could 'go below.' The morning sun rose bright and beautiful over the grim rock of Gibraltar, just as sun should rise in this much sung clime. It would be highly reprehensible in it to rise in any other manner after so much has been said, sung and written about the cosmic glories of this classic sea. The air was fresh and bracing. The wind blew a regular mistral, and though it continued obstinately in the same quarter as the night before our situation seemed somehow brighter in the rosy light of morning. The crew were as much refreshed by the exhilerating morning air and the sight of land as if they had enjoyed a night's sleep.

Owing parly to the strong current that runs through the straits from the Atlantic into the Mediterranean, and partly to our own exertions we had made considerable progress during the night. We were at the narrowest part of the straits, between the Spanish town of Tarifa and the ancient Moorish city of Tangiers. This city existed when Cecrops laid the first stone of Athens, and was hoary with age when Troy fell. It was here that Don Sebastian king of Portugal fought a battle with the Moors and then disappeared so mysteriously not being seen nor heard from for twenty years. Then he turned up like a royal Enoch Arden, an old white haired man in Venice. The air is so fresh the skies so blue and the landscape so charming that there is exhileration even in 'tacking.' Away we speed toward the African shore! Little white specks appear along the water-side. Soon these are transformed to houses, and little black specks moving around among them in turn change to people.

Ere long the whole city of Tangiers is plainly visible, and its streets swarming with men, women and donkeys, are clearly discernable. Still we fly on. The wrinkled, brown-faced old Mussulman standing guard on the rampart of the fort gazes stolidly at us with true Oriental indifference. "Allah is great," soliloquizes this old heathen warrior, "if it be the will of 'Kismet' that this dog of a Christian should run into the fort and knock me into the north-west corner of Paradise then he must do so."

A boat laden with fruit and manned by dusky rascals filled with fraud and speculative intentions, pulls off from the shore. Alas for their plans! We fly past them, having no time to be cozened. A pretty, good-natured little Moorish maiden among their number stands up in the bow of the boat and cleverly throws a handful of dates on our deck as we pass. Now not a stone's throw separates us from the walls of the fort. We can look down the throats of the rusty old guns peeping through the embrasures—can count the patches on the commander's pantaloons. Surely we will dash into the fort! Suddenly the orders ring out "Hard a lee! Maintop sail haul! Let fly fore bowline and round all!". The heavy yards fly round, the ship wheels graceefully about, assumes an even keel for a moment, careens to the other side and speeds away like an arrow to the other shore, leaving the enterprising Arabs and the martial old fatalist far astern. The straits are filled with shipping. Some are tediously 'beating up' like ourselves; others running westward with 'square yards.' Among the latter is a stately man of war. As it passes us there is a mutual display of colors, followed by a mutual disappointment. We supposed them to be Danes, and they evidently took us for Italians like themselves. Again we are on the European side. The green vineyards and olive groves with the cottages dotted about on the mountain sides form a panorama very pleasant to eyes satiated with sea and sky for forty-two days. Every crest and crag is crowned with a little building in the shape of a light house. These are watch towers built for the purpose of keeping and eye on the uncertain movements of the erratic Moors in order to dissuade them from a naughty habit they had of running over the way when the Algerine stock of Houris ran short and borrowing a few Senorita Visigoths while old padre Visigoth was out grubbing in his olive orchard. From the Spanish side a splendid view of the Atlas range is obtained and of all grotesque and fantastic shapes they take the lead. One is almost ready to credit the legend that they are a petrified menagerie. Some old Ethiopian John Robinson come to grief perhaps. In this Gorgonic collection there is a monkey which only needs rascality and breath to be alive; a camel, Grecian bend, idiotic expression, profuse under lip, and all. Towering majestically above them, as befits his regality, lies the hoary old weather-beaten Moorish lion, with his shaggy grey head resting on his paws. He seems grimly contemplaing the land of his leonine rival the Brittish roarer from which he is forever excluded. In the ravine between this remarkable mountain and the African pillar of Hercules lies the large Moorish city of Centa. Here dwelt the bold traitor Count Julian. Here was the home of the proud Countess —— and her daughter, the beautiful and unfortunate Florinda. From this port in 710 set out the expedition which subdued Spain commanded by the doughty Toric (or Tonic el Tuerto as he was called by the Spanish on account of a deficiency in optics) and guided by the traitor Julian. That great white building on the edge of the precipice is the castle from the highest turret of which the crafty and cruel —— hurled the five year old son of Count Julian, while the distracted mother, held by two Moorish soldiers, beheld the scene from below.

One moe 'tack' and the grim rock of Gibraltar, the Key of the Levant, towering 1400 feet above the sea, lies on our weather bow. The history of this stern stronghold is one of the most interesting extant. And now we are almost beneath the shadow of this Ancient of Days, this furrowed and grim old sentinel who for countless ages has etood guard at the door of the world's theatre, who has beheld unmoved the crash of mighty empires; looked down upon the smoking wake of Hannibal's victorious army; seen the bloody frays of turbaned Moor and Christian knight, and received the yearning glances of the undaunted Columbus as he sallied forth with his frail ships to verify the theories of the learned —— and give a new world to Ferdinand. The noble bay now opens to view. Above the forest of masts the Cathedral spire towers like a giant of the Yosemite amid saplings. It is soon apparent that it will be an exceedingly close shave to weather Europa point, but as it is our only chance we crowd all sail and press on.

The interminable rows of barracks appeared nestling around the foot of the rock. Rising above them terrace upon terrace, gallery upon gallery are countless batteries of the most formidable guns the world possesses. On the extreme summit is seen what from our deck appears to be a penholder with a diminutive red rag on the end, but which in reality is a flag-staff bearing the standard of Brittania.

One of her patriotic poets assures us she "needs no bulwarks, no towers along her steep." She nevertheless possesses herself, by what Hare naively calls 'policie' of any stray bulwarks, towers, etc., that fortune may throw in her way. By this time we are within pistol shot of the mole. Affairs begin to assume an intensely interesting appearance. Opinions as to whether we will weather the point or not are about equally divided. Like Toric we have gone too far to retreat, and as a Yankee skipper remarked off Cape Cod "we've got to weather that air p'int or put our angel plumage on." Now not a ship's length separates us from the lighthouse on Europa point. The keeper surveys us with a calculating eye and wonders how the wreckage will 'pan out.' Some of the men cast earnest glances at the life preservers. A minute more and the Rialto sweeps past the southern extremity not three fathoms distant. A little group of English officers, standing on the jetty swing their caps, a Danish man o' war in the bay dips his colors, the light-house keeper turns disappointedly away, and the Rialto at last floats in the azure waters of the Mediteranean. At our nearest point to the mole we could have thrown a cat ashore. Not being possessed of the necessary feline however we could only content ourselves with observing that such a thing was possible.

(*To be Continued.*)

Ugly Spots on Their Record.

Blaine's Use of the Cipher—Logan in a Snap—His Anti-War Record.

New Bork Sun's Special.

WASHINGTON, June 18.—A very careful examination of the records of Blaine and Logan has already begun. In Logan's case it is susceptible of proof by gentleman in this city that at the beginning of the war he was as bitter in his opposition to what he called the coercing of the Southern States as any secessionist. To one gentlemen, now living here, who met Logan on March 9, 1861, Logan said that he regarded the attemp of Lincoln to coerce sovereign States as unconstitutional and infamous, and if it was persisted in he would go to his home in southern Illinois and raise a regiment to help those States defend themselves against Federal encroachment. Logan's early secession proclivities in southern Illinois will be made public. Logan expects to spend the summer months in Maine, probably taking a cottage at Mt. Desert. This will give him the opportunity to be close to Blaine.

When Mr. Blaine was returning from Garfield's funeral he said to a friend, who suggested that he would be the next republican nominee: "No, I am discharged cured." Yet notwithstanding this assertion, little facts are leaking out which show that the White House fever is never cured. Mr. Blaine, for instance, was in constant communion by cypher telegrams with his managers in Chicago. He followed their advice in all things, and it is asserted that when he went to the railway station on Monday he had not fully decided to go North until a cypher dispatch was handed to him at the depot telling him to go. That Mr. Blaine not only knew who the agents were who went through the South, but also suggested some of them, as certain. Assertions about the use of money to secure his nomination are being made in greater and greater detail. The editor of the Sunday Capital asserts that money in large quantities was used to secure Blaine's nomination. Nor was there anything haphazard in the way in which the bribery was done. A man to do the buying was assigned to each of the several delegations from the South. Thirty votes were wanted not later than the third ballot, and prices were arranged for the first, second and third ballots. It has been asserted in detail that $10,000 was sent to the Sherman House for six votes from South Carolina, but Smalls watched his delegation so closely that only two were obtained. The same sum was ready for six votes from North Carolina and Tennessee. It was asserted by a Texas delegate that from $750 to $4,000 had been destributed among the delegates from his State.

It is probable that the story of Blaine's attempt to have Garfield's Cabinet during his illness declare that the President was unable to perform the duties of the office and urge Arthur to assume the functions of the office during the disability will be told. It was believed at the time that nothing but the threat of MacVeagh prevented Blaine from overruling the rest of the Cabinet who were opposed to this dangerous line of policy.

One of Blaine's leading managers said yesterday that arrangements were being made for a meeting between Blaine and Conkling early in August. Through the intervention of friends a reconciliation has been effected. According to this man's assertion, Conkling is willing to make several speeches for Blaine after the October elections. This assertion agrees with an opinion expressed by Collector Robertson at Chicago. It was said as a result of such action Conkling would probably be returned to the Senate as Lapham's successor.

It is apparent that the Blaine managers will have no difficulty in raising all the money they want. The Star-routers, with a lively sense of favors to come, will contribute liberally, and it is reported that William Walter Phelp's individual subscription of $100,000 has been promised.

Levity with Letters.

Out of print—the letter B.
Greatly in demand—the letter D.
Always in debt and disgrace—the letter E.
Never out of office—the letter I.
Always first and last in the river—the letter R.
Frequently late—U, for it frequently comes after T.
Good for naught—the letter O.
Always in use—the letter U.
The most welcome letter of all—the one with an X in it.
Always away from home—U and I.
Forever in bed—E.
Always cross—X.
Always in drink, but never intoxicated—K.—*Chicago Sun.*

BATON ROUGE, June 20.—The bill appropriating $100,000 to the New Orleans World's Exposition has finally passed the House.

For Elector at Large.

It is more than probable that the name of Hon. W. M. Robbins of Statesvile will be presented to the State convention as a suitable candidate for Presidential elector, on the Democratic ticket from the State at large, as it is understood that his friends are anxious to bring him back into active politics.

Maj. Robbins, if appointed, and we understand that he would accept the appointment, would make an admirable, effective and energetic canvass of the State for the Democratic nominee of the Chicago convention.

He is probably as well posted on national politics as any man in North Carolina, and he is one of the best public speakers in the State. If the coming canvass, as many suppose, is to be hot and heavy, Maj. Robbins can hit as many and as hard blows as any man we know of.

We believe no better selection could be made. Maj. Robbins never fails to interest and rouse his auditors.

Some of the English medical journals have already begun to point out the great importance of not over-feeding infants with starcy foods, such as bread, farina, gruel, etc., as the warm season approaches. According to authorities like Sir James Paget, such over-feeding is a fruitful cause of the large infant mortality in warm weather. The one article most necessary to the life of a child is water.

LONDON, June 20.—A Berlin dispatch to the Morning Post says that several important arrests were made yesterday in connection with an incendiary conspiracy. This conspiracy it is asserted, has ramifications in America. Should inquiry prove that the German conspirators have received funds from America, immediate diplomatic action will be taken by the German representative at Washington.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—Wm. H. Dempsey, a well known bookseller and stationer of this city, has been arrested on a charge of being connected with navy department frauds. Detective Wm. P. Wood has represented to the secretary of the navy that he has found evidence of even more extensive frauds in other bureaus of the navy department than in that of medicine and surgery.

NASHVILLE, June 20.—The Democratic State convention adjourned last night after re-nominating Gov. Bate by acclamation. The platform endorses the administration of Gov. Bate, regards the adjustment of the debt of Tennessee as final, and pledges faithful maintenance of its conditions, and favors a tariff for sufficient revenue to defray the expenses of the government.

"I will not allow any one to say that any man served in the war with more zeal than I did," is Senator Logan's blustering way of extolling his own ardent patriotism. Perhaps nobody wants to say that, but we take the liberty without the Senator's permission, of saying that some men made up their minds on which side to serve with consideraqle more promptness than John A. Logan did. *Boston Globe.*

Nordenskjold, the Arctic explorer, is asking Aritish assistance for an expedition to the South. Ships have never approached the South Pole nearer than 2,000 miles. This lost region, 4,000 miles in diameter, remains a sealed mystery to the outside world.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—Secretary Chandler has ordered a court of inquiry to investigate the frauds recently practiced by means of false vouchers in the bureau of medicine and surgery of the navy. Another warrant was sworn out to-day against a prominent Washington stationer named Dempsey, implicated in these frauds.

NEW YORK, June 20.—Cornelius K. Garrison has assigned to John T. Perry, preferences $631,000.

PARIS, KY., June 20.—Rev. Geo. T. Gould, president Millersburg Female College, has assigned, liabilities unknown, assets $13,000.

Among other tribulations that fall upon this devoted country, the campaign poet is beginning to get in his work.

John Sheppard. D. A. Swink. J. M. Monroe.

KLUTTZ'S WAREHOUSE

For the Sale of Leaf Tobacco

Salisbury, North Carolina.

FARMER'S REMEMBER KLUTT'S WAREHOUSE has sold THREE FOURTHS of all the Tobacco sold on this market this season, and can show the highest averages for crops and a general average second to none in the State for the same grades of Tobacco.

Kluttz's Warehouse

Is the BEST LIGHTED, BEST ARRANGED and the only house in the place that has STORAGE ROOM FOR PLANTER'S TOBACCO.

If you want the HIGHEST PRICES for your Tobacco sell at

KLUTTZ'S WAREHOUSE

where you will always find a full turn-out of anxious buyers.

JOHN SHEPPARD, THE CHAMPION TOBACCO AUCTIONEER OF WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA, has orders for Tobaccos and will pay HIGHEST PRICES for all grades from the Ground Leaves to Fancy Lemon Wrappers.

DAILY SALES.

HIGHEST PRICES GUARANTEED.

Your friends truly,
SHEPPARD, SWINK & MONROE.

Salisbury, N. C., June 4th, 1884.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD

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 Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (*for Internal and External Use*) will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT CURES Influenza, Bleeding at the Lungs Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Diarrhea, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, and Diseases of the Spine. Sold everywhere. Circulars free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

MAKE HENS LAY

It is a well-known fact that most of the Horse and Cattle Powder sold in this country is worthless; that Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and very valuable. Nothing on Earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powder. Dose, one teaspoonful to each pint of food. It will also positively prevent and cure **CHICKEN CHOLERA,** Hog Cholera, &c. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Furnished in large cans, price $1.00; by mail, $1.30. Circulars free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

Dec. 20, 1883.—10:1y

PACE'S WAREHOUSE!

UNION STEET, - - - DANVILLE, VA.

Is now opened and ready for business. We have one of the LARGEST *and most* COMPLETE *Warehouse ever built.*

FOR THE SALE OF LEAF TOBACCO.

in the best leaf market in the United States.

A Trial Is All We Ask.

Prompt returns and close personal attention to consignments. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

Pace Bros. & Co. *PROPRS.*

R. M. DAVIS,

Furniture Dealer, Upholsterer, AND UNDERTAKER.

FINE WALNUT SUITS, - - - $50
Cottage Suits, 20, 25 and $30
Woven Wire Mattresses, $7.50,

PARLOR SUITS, 35 to $100

CHEAP BEDS, $2.50. FINE LINE OF CARPETS.
Sewing Machines---Weed and Hartford. {43.1y

WANTED! ACTIVE AND INTELLIGENT AGENTS in every town and county to sell our POPULAR NEW BOOKS and FAMILY BIBLES. Ministers, teachers and others, whose time is not fully occupied, will find it to their interest to correspond with us. To farmers' sons and other young men just coming on the field of action, this business offers many advantages, both as a means of making money and of self culture. Write for special terms to B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1,013 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

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 balance in twelve months.

J. ALLEN BROWN, Agt.,
23:6m. Salisbury, N. C.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS FOR THE **LIVER** And all Bilious Complaints

Safe to take, being purely vegetable; no griping. Price 25 cts. All Druggists.

SAVE YOUR FRUIT!

Scarr's Fruit Preservative!

Without the use of Sealed Cans. The CHEAPEST AND ONLY SURE KIND KNOWN. PERFECTLY HARMLESS. Call and try it.

At ENNISS' DRUG STORE.

1:tf.

NOTICE!

There will be a meeting of the Stockholder of the Western N. C. Railroad Company in Salisbury, N. C., on Tuesday the 25th June, 1884. By order of the President.

GEO. P. ERWIN,
Sec'y & Treas'r.

Salisbury, N. C., May 21, 1884.