

**W. A. EAGLE,**  
**BOOT & SHOE**  
 MAKER.

W. A. EAGLE,  
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 MAKER.

DRS. J. J. & E. M. SUMMERELL,  
 OFFICE:  
 CORNER MAIN AND BANK STREETS.  
 OFFICE HOURS:  
 '8 to 10 A. M. and 3 to 5 P. M.

**DRS. J. J. & E. M. SUMMERELL,**  
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**AGENTS** wanted for The Lives of all the Presidents of the U. S. The largest, best, and most complete set of biographies ever published. Each volume contains the life of a President, with a full and complete account of his administration. The set is bound in the most beautiful and durable style. Price, \$1.00 per volume. Sent by mail on receipt of the price.

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 Our Stock Constantly Replenished.

**UNDER THE FIRM NAME OF PLUMMER & MORGAN.**

Wm. J. Plummer, long known as the best Harness and Saddle Maker who ever did business in Salisbury, presents his compliments to old friends and patrons with an invitation to call and see his present stock of new Harness, Saddles, Collars, &c. He warrants satisfaction to every purchaser of New Stock, and also his repair work. Rates as low as a good article will admit of. Call and see.

**PLUMMER & MORGAN.**

**WESTERN N. C. RAILROAD.**  
 OFFICE: PASSENGER AGENT,  
 Salisbury, N. C., MAY 11th, 1884.  
**SCHEDULE.**

EAST.		WEST.	
Train No. 2.	STATIONS.	Train No. 1.	WEST.
Ar. 5:22 a. m.	Salisbury	Ar. 12:05 a. m.	Salisbury
.. 5:31 ..	Statesville	.. 1:13 ..	Statesville
.. 5:40 ..	Hickory	.. 2:21 ..	Hickory
.. 5:49 ..	Montgomery	.. 3:29 ..	Montgomery
.. 5:58 ..	Marion	.. 4:37 ..	Marion
.. 6:07 ..	Old Fort	.. 5:45 ..	Old Fort
.. 6:16 ..	Rocky Mount	.. 6:53 ..	Rocky Mount
.. 6:25 ..	Blount Mountain	.. 8:01 ..	Blount Mountain
.. 6:34 ..	Asheville	.. 9:09 ..	Asheville
.. 6:43 ..	Alexander's	.. 10:17 ..	Alexander's
.. 6:52 ..	Marshall	.. 11:25 ..	Marshall
.. 7:01 ..	Warm Springs	.. 12:33 ..	Warm Springs

**EAST. WEST.**

Train No. 2. EAST. STATIONS. Train No. 1. WEST.

Ar. 5:22 a. m. Salisbury Ar. 12:05 a. m. Salisbury

.. 5:31 .. Statesville .. 1:13 .. Statesville

.. 5:40 .. Hickory .. 2:21 .. Hickory

.. 5:49 .. Montgomery .. 3:29 .. Montgomery

.. 5:58 .. Marion .. 4:37 .. Marion

.. 6:07 .. Old Fort .. 5:45 .. Old Fort

.. 6:16 .. Rocky Mount .. 6:53 .. Rocky Mount

.. 6:25 .. Blount Mountain .. 8:01 .. Blount Mountain

.. 6:34 .. Asheville .. 9:09 .. Asheville

.. 6:43 .. Alexander's .. 10:17 .. Alexander's

.. 6:52 .. Marshall .. 11:25 .. Marshall

.. 7:01 .. Warm Springs .. 12:33 .. Warm Springs

**W. A. TURK,**  
 A. G. P. A.

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS.**

**KERR CRAIGIE,** L. H. CLEMENT.  
**CRAIGIE & CLEMENT,**  
 Attorneys at Law,  
 SALISBURY, N. C.

**BLACKMER & HENDERSON**  
 Attorneys, Counselors  
 and Solicitors-  
 at Law.  
 Salisbury, N. C.  
 Jan. 22d, 79-1f.

**J. M. MCCORMIE,** T. F. KLUTZ,  
**MCCORMIE & KLUTZ,**  
 ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS  
 SALISBURY, N. C.  
 Office on Council Street, opposite the  
 Court House.  
 37:1f

**HARDWARE**  
 AT LOW FIGURES

Call on the undersigned at No. 2, Granite Row.  
 Agents for the "Cardwell-Thresher,"  
 Salisbury, N. C., June 8th-1f.

**THEO. BUERBAUM**  
 has just received

**FISHING TACKLE**  
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 BALLS,  
 MARBLES,  
 TOPS  
 and  
 CROQUET SETS.

Now is the time to  
**PAPER YOUR ROOMS**  
 and make home more comfortable. I have the largest assortment of

**WALL PAPER**  
 New Patterns, New Stock, with tasty and nice bordering to match.

My line of  
**FRENCH CANDIES**  
 is the best in town. I receive fresh goods every week.

Do you want something good to eat? I keep just the nicest

**FANCY GROCERIES**  
 You ever put into your mouth,

**SCHOOL BOOKS,**  
**STATIONERY,**  
**NOVELS.**

**TUTT'S PILLS**

**TOPPED BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.**

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels constive, Sick Headache, fullness of the stomach, aversion to food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A swelling of the legs, and a demand for the use of a remedy that acts directly on the liver. Now Liver medicine, TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the kidneys and bladder is also prompt, removing all impurities through these three "excrements of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping pain, interfere with daily work and are a perfect

**ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.**  
**TUTT'S HAIR DYE.**  
 GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a Glossy Black by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of \$1. Office, 41 Murray Street, New York.

**CHANGED**  
 THEIR

**MINDS!**

**J. S. McCUBBINS & CO.,**  
 Having been unable to close out their entire stock as heretofore advertised have determined to go on again and have just returned from the

**NORTHERN MARKETS**  
 with a full New Stock of desirable

**GOODS,**  
 CONSISTING OF

**Dry Goods,**  
 Notions,  
 Boots,  
 Shoes,  
 Hats,  
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 Clothing,

**GROCERIES.**

Drugs, Queensware, Fish, Bacon,  
 Lard, Corn, Flour, &c., all of which

they offer lower than ever before for cash or first class Chattel Mortgage.

**FERTILIZERS**

They have a full line of the highest Standard Fertilizers. If you want the best Cotton and Tobacco fertilizers be sure to call on them before buying. No. 1, Murphy Granite Row.

**NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE FOR THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN, \$1.50.**

**"How Much Does a Horse Know?"**

That was the question I asked Prof. Bartholomew, the successful horse trainer, one afternoon, as I met him in the hall where he exhibited his educated horses. The question may sound like a vague one, but he answered it promptly enough.

'About as much as the average man—more than than a great many. You don't believe it? Will you give me half an hour to prove it?'

'But, I objected, you can teach a horse certain tricks, which become a mere matter of habit, and it proves nothing of the horse's knowledge.'

The Professor smiled pleasantly. 'I won't argue with you. Wait, Nellie!'

A slight scuffling in the stalls at one side of the stage, and a beautiful little bay mare came trotting up to where we stood. She stepped beside the Professor, and rubbed her head against his arm caressingly, gazing curiously at me while.

'Bow to the gentleman. Now shake hands,' the teacher continued, as she nodded her pretty head toward me, and then lifted her left forefoot.

'Is that the right foot?' asked the Professor reprovingly.

One could actually see a look of confusion on her intelligent face as she quickly corrected her mistake.

'Nellie is like some children. She can't seem to distinguish between her right and left hand,' said the Professor, patting her affectionately. 'Now count one, two, three,' he added. Tap, tap, tap went the iron shod hoof on the stage. 'Good!' said the Professor. 'Now get the gentleman a chair.'

I must confess I thought this was going a little too far. The tricks she had exhibited were ordinary enough; they displayed careful training; but this request rather surprised me. I watched to see what she would do.

She trotted over to the opposite side of the stage, and in a few moments returned, bringing a chair in her teeth.

'Here,' said Prof. Bartholomew, pointing to the place where he wanted me to sit. 'Now,' he said, 'wait until I bring on the rest of my scholars; and he crossed the stage, and put his hand on the swinging door which led to the stalls. Nellie started to follow him.

'Why don't you stay with the gentleman?' he said, quietly, without turning his head, just as you would speak to a child. Nellie turned obediently, and came back to my side.

I must confess that I felt rather embarrassed, and in my confusion hardly knew how to treat this little lady-horse. Suddenly I thought of some candy which I had in my pocket, and soon we were getting on rather finely, eating candy together.

In the meantime Prof. Bartholomew had returned, followed by about a dozen horses who marched solemnly on the stage, and ranged themselves along one side. Then came the exhibition.

It would be impossible to describe all the performances they went through marching and counter-marching, dancing in perfect time to Prof. Bartholomew's whistle, lying down, kneeling, bowing, jumping—all at the quiet command of the teacher. In fact his voice was so low and gentle that it could hardly be called a command; it was more like a suggestion on his part, with which they complied readily.

One handsome Arabian attracted my attention, and the Professor at once called him over to him.

'How do you do, Selim?' said the teacher. The horse bowed.

'Is that the way you bow in Arabia?'

Selim at once dropped upon his knees, and touched his forehead to the floor. The Professor gave him the signal for getting up. Then turning to me, he said:

'That is an extremely difficult feat. For some reason a horse hates to do it.'

'Does he understand what you say?' I asked.

'Does he not act as if he did?' was the Professor's answer. Then he continued: 'There is no doubt that the horses understand every word I say to them. I could see no reason why if a horse can comprehend the meaning of 'Whoa,' 'G'long,' 'Huddup,' he could not learn more, so I began to teach two or three, and soon had this school around me.'

'I notice you speak in such a low tone, while so many who have to do with horses seem to think it necessary to yell at the top of their lungs.'

'A horse is not deaf; his hearing is

more acute than a man's, and yelling at him only tends to make him harder to manage. You lay it down as a certain rule that the louder a man shouts at a horse, the less he knows about horses. But then half the men who have charge of horses now should be made to practice ten years on a clothes-horse before they are allowed to touch a live one.'

'How do you manage to teach them so much?' I asked.

The professor smiled. 'Any one with patience can train horses, and almost any horse can be trained. The trouble is that most people have but very little patience, and a great many good horses are spoiled by half-witted owners who are not fit to have charge of a saw-horse.'

But the scholars are becoming restive, and the Professor said, 'School is dismissed.' Each horse left his place, came up to the Professor, and walked off the stage.

**Stick To Your Bush.**

**A Successful Business Man's Story.**

One day, when I was a lad, a party of boys and girls were going a distant pasture to pick whortleberries. I wanted to go with them, but was fearful that my father would not let me. When I told him what was going on, he at once gave me permission to go with them. I could hardly contain myself for joy and rushed into the kitchen and got a big basket and asked mother for a luncheon. I had the basket on my arm and was just going out of the gate, when my father called me back.

He took hold of my hand and said in a very gentle voice: 'Joseph, what are you going for—to pick berries or to play?' 'To pick berries,' I replied.

'Then, Joseph, I want to tell you one thing. It is this: when you find a pretty good bush, do not leave it to find a better one. The other boys and girls will run about, picking a little here and a little there, wasting a great deal of time and not getting many berries. If you do as they do, you will come home with an empty basket. If you want berries, stick to your bush.'

I went with the party, and we had a capital time. But it was just as my father said. No sooner had one found a good bush than he called all the rest, and they left their several places and ran off to the new-found treasure. Not content more than a minute or two in one place. They rambled over the whole pasture, got very tired, and at night had a very few berries. My father's words kept ringing in my ears, and I 'stuck to my bush.'

I had done with one, I found another and finished that; then I took another. When night came I had a large basketful of nice berries, more than all the others put together, and was not half as tired as they were.

I went home home happy; but when I entered I found that my father had been taken ill. He looked at my basketful of ripe berries and said: 'Well done, Joseph. Was it not just as I told you? Always stick to your bush.'

He died a few days after, and I had to make my own way in the world as best I could. But my father's words sank deep into my mind, and I never forgot the experience of the whortleberry party, I stuck to my bush. When I had a fair place and was doing tolerably well, I did not leave it and spend weeks and months in finding one a little better. When the other young men said, 'Come with us, and we will make a fortune in a few weeks,' I shook my head and 'stuck to my bush.' Presently my employers offered to take me into business with them. I staid with the old house till the principals died, and then I took their place. The habit of sticking to my business led people to trust me, and gave me a character. I owe all I have and am to this motto: "Stick to your bush."—*Sunday School Visitor.*

**Anecdotes of Agassiz.**

I remember him when thirty years and more ago he was tendered a government vessel to make coral and sponge investigations off the Florida coast, said a gentleman in Hartford the other day, speaking of Agassiz. For six weeks I was associated with him. When the government was about to tender the vessel to him, the secretary of the navy told Commodore Rogers—John Rogers, but recently dead—not on any account to point out to the naturalist anything strange in the ocean. "If you do,"

he added, "he will jump overboard after it; you can't stop him."

The commodore took great care to obey the injunction. When the vessel reached the Florida coast, Agassiz was placed in the cutta and rowed toward the shore. The water was as clear as crystal, you could see every pebble on the bottom. This was about the first of Agassiz's acquaintance with corals, and as he observed the delicate growths, he exclaimed in rapid admiration: "Oh! what beautiful specimens!" When the boat was in about fourteen feet of water, he saw a fine lot of coral, and immediately sprang overboard, clothes and all. Of course, he went down, having miscalculated the depth, but he soon came up puffing, and grasped the guilts. He wouldn't re-enter the boat, but retained his hold until his feet touched bottom—then he immediately made for some specimens. I remember he was stung in the palm of the hand by some unknown specimen of insect that had been liberated from a large mass. He had finished his superficial examination, and was about to throw it into alcohol, when it turned upon him. He fell instantly to the floor. When he recovered, he said: "I wouldn't take \$1,000 for that experience."

**The Inner Man.**

The stoic's fare—the radish and the egg.

Henry IV., of France, indulged largely in oysters.

In England people eat to live; in France they live to eat.

Bismarck's steady drink is a mixture of London porter and champagne.

Pope Pius VII., when in prison at Fontainebleau found solace in cultivating cabbages.

The Emperor Frederick, of Germany, and Maximilian were incriminately fond of melons.

Wordsworth, the poet, had lost the sense of smell—roses and onions were all the same to him.

The Tartars put a man by the ear to press him to drink. In this country treatment so severe is unnecessary.

Charles XII., of Sweden, was an abstemious eater, and preferred plain bread and butter.

Napoleon, like Voltaire, was excessively fond of coffee, as Boswell informs us the great lexicographer was of Mrs. Thrale's cups of tea.

When plucked from the vine, we call the fruit grapes, when dried, raisins, when in a pudding, plums, while the juice we extract from them becomes wine.

The fourth earl of Sandwich was the inventor of the popular food known as the sandwich—without a supply of which no picnic party can be made a success.

When an English traveler expressed his surprise and disgust at some Arabs eating insects, the men retorted that it was poor affectation in a person who would swallow raw oysters.

**A TALE OF TWO CRUTCHES.**  
**A Well Known Citizen of Atlanta Lays Down his Crutches.**

I have only a few words to say, which are to state that I have been confined to my bed for two months with what was called Nervous Rheumatism or Sciatica. I was only enabled to hobble about occasionally by the use of crutches, and in this condition I commenced the use of B. B. B., four bottles of which enabled me to discard the use of my crutches and attend to business. I had previously used all well recommended medicines without relief. It has been over two months since using B. B. B., and I consider myself a permanently cured man.

**J. P. DAVIS,**  
 Atlanta, Ga. (West End)

**FRIGHTFUL NASAL CATARRH.**  
**Pieces of Bone.**

For four years I have been afflicted with a very troublesome catarrh of the nose. My general health was greatly impaired, and I was unable to do any business. I had previously used all well recommended medicines without relief. I was only enabled to hobble about occasionally by the use of crutches, and in this condition I commenced the use of B. B. B., four bottles of which enabled me to discard the use of my crutches and attend to business. I had previously used all well recommended medicines without relief. It has been over two months since using B. B. B., and I consider myself a permanently cured man.

**Mrs. ELIZABETH KNOTT,**  
 We will mail on application to anyone interested in blood and skin diseases, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Kidney Troubles, etc., wonderful and unquestionable testimony of cure effected by the use of B. B. B., the quickest Blood Purifier ever known. Large bottles \$1.00 or six for \$5.00. Sold by all Druggists, or expressed on receipt of price.

**BLOOD BALM CO.,**  
 Atlanta, Ga.

For sale in Salisbury by J. H. Ennis.

**The Valley Mutual Life Association**  
 OF VIRGINIA.  
 HOME OFFICE, STANTON, VA.

The Cheapest, Safest, and Most Reliable Life Insurance now offered the public is found in the Valley Mutual, which enables you to carry a \$1,000 life policy at an actual average cost of \$5.00 per annum. For further information, call on or address

**J. W. MCKENZIE, Agent,**  
 Salisbury, N. C.

**HOSTETTER'S**  
 CELEBRATED  
**STOMACH BITTERS**

To the needs of the tourist, commercial traveler and new settler, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is peculiarly adapted. It strengthens the digestive organs, and braces the physical energies to unhealthful influences, removes and prevents malarial fever, constipation, dyspepsia, beautifully stimulates the kidneys, and cures the most obstinate cases of rheumatism, neuralgia, and debilitated find it a reliable source of renewed strength and comfort. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

**FASHIONABLE MILLINERY!**

**MRS. KATE MEDERNACH,**  
 Is pleased to announce to the ladies of Salisbury and surrounding country, that she has opened a MILLINERY STORE in Crawford's new building on Main Street, adjoining the room formerly occupied by Blackmer & Taylor as a Hardware House. She is prepared to fill orders and respectfully invites ladies to call and inspect her stock. Can supply on short notice any article not in Store. Believes her work will not only give satisfaction but pleasure. Will fill orders promptly and at charges as moderate as possible. Indelible stamping on any kind of material for Braiding and embroidery, also free hand drawing for Mottos, Hat bands, Handkerchiefs, &c. any size, plain to elaborate.

**APRIZES**

Send six cents postage, and receive free a costly box of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which will help you to get more money right away than any thing else in the world. All of either sex, who are afflicted with any of the following ailments, will find relief in the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and it is absolutely sure. Address: Thos. C. August, Augusta, Maine.

**NOTICE!!**

All persons indebted to me, either on account or note or mortgage for Goods, are hereby duly notified of such indebtedness, and are earnestly requested to make settlement promptly, otherwise the accounts will be sent to my attorney for collection to legal process. Respectfully,  
 Dec. 6, 1884. J. D. McNEELY.

**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, 50 cent per day. Payable weekly. No risk. Capital not required. Can be done by persons of either sex, young or old, and in the great pay all the time they work, with absolute certainty. Write for particulars to H. HALLGATE & CO., Portland, Maine.

**RICHMOND & DANVILLE R. R.**  
 N. C. DIVISION.  
**CONDENSED SCHEDULE.**

**TRAINS GOING EAST.**

Jan. 6th, 1884.	No. 51.	No. 52.
Daily.	Daily.	Daily.
Leave Charlotte.....	5:38 a. m.	8:03 p. m.
.. Salisbury.....	5:51 ..	9:20 ..
.. High Point.....	6:47 ..	10:42 ..
.. Greensboro.....	7:27 ..	11:15 ..
.. Durham.....	11:49 ..	
.. Raleigh.....	12:27 p. m.	
.. Charlotte.....	1:43 ..	
.. Goldsboro.....	3:00 ..	
.. Salisbury.....	5:15 ..	

No. 15—Daily except Saturday,  
 Leave Greensboro 4:30 p. m.  
 Arrive at Raleigh 11:54 p. m.  
 Arrive at Goldsboro 5:00 a. m.

No. 51 Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West of Danville. All Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. for all points in Western N. C. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. daily. Nos. 51 and 52 connect at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. and for all points on the Salem Branch.

**TRAINS GOING WEST.**

Jan. 6th, 1884.	No. 50.	No. 52.
Daily.	Daily.	Daily.
Leave Goldsboro.....	11:55 a. m.	
.. Raleigh.....	2:15 p. m.	
.. Greensboro.....	5:10 ..	
.. Hillsboro.....	6:27 ..	
.. Greensboro.....	9:25 ..	
.. Salisbury.....	10:37 ..	10:17 ..
.. Charlotte.....	12:05 ..	11:28 ..
.. Goldsboro.....	1:58 a. m.	12:53 p. m.

No. 16, Daily ex. Sunday—Lv. Goldsboro 6:40 p. m. Ar. Raleigh 5:46 p. m. Lv. Salisbury 6:21 p. m. Ar. Greensboro 5:40 a. m.

No. 50—Connects at Salisbury with all points on W. N. C. R. R. and at Charlotte with A. & C. Air Line for all points South.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with C. & A. R. R. with all points South and Southeast and with A. & C. Air-Line for all points South

**N. W. C. RAILROAD.**

GOING SOUTH.	No. 50	No. 52
ex. Sun.	Daily.	Daily.
Lv. Greensboro	11:30 p. m.	10:00 a. m.
Ar. Kernersville	12:36 ..	11:04 ..
.. Salem	1:16 ..	12:53 p. m.

GOING NORTH.	No. 51.	No. 52.
ex. Sun.	Daily.	Daily.
Leave Salem	7:25 p. m.	5:30 a. m.
Ar. Kernersville	8:05 ..	6:10 ..
.. Greensboro	9:15 ..	