

The Carolina Watchman.

VOL. XV.—THIRD SERIES

SALISBURY, N. C., SEPTEMBER 11, 1884.

NO. 48

Regret.
If I had known, oh, loyal heart,
When hand to hand, we said farewell
How for all time our paths would part,
What shadows over our friendship fell,
I should have clasped your hand so close
In the warm pressure of my own,
That memory still would keep its grasp—
If I had known.

If I had known, when far and wide,
We wandered through the summer land
What presence wandered by our side,
And you stretched its awful hand
I should have brushed my careless speech
To listen, dear, to every tone
That from your lips fell low and sweet—
If I had known.

If I had known what your kind eyes
Met mine in parting, true and sad—
Eyes gravely tender, gently wise,
And earnest, rather, more than glad—
How soon the lids would lie above,
As cold and white as sculptured stone,
I should have trembled every glance—
If I had known.

If I had known how, from the strife
Of fears, hopes, passions, here below,
Into a purer, higher life
That you were called, and, end, to go,
I should have stayed my foolish tears
And hushed each idle sigh and moan
To bid you last, a last good-bye—
If I had known.

If I had known what a good place,
What peace, what rest, what joy, you found,
You calmly turned your back to face,
What time your footstep on my door,
I should have forged a golden link
To bind the hearts so ever true,
And kept it constant ever true—
If I had known.

If I had known that, until Death
Shall with his finger touch my brow,
And still the quickening of the breath
That stirs with life's full meaning now,
So long my feet must tread the way
Of our accustomed paths alone,
I should have prized your presence more—
If I had known.

If I had known how soon for you
Drew near the ending of the fight,
And on your vision, fair and new,
Eternal peace dawned into sight,
I should have begged, as love's last gift,
That you, before God's great white throne,
Would pray for your poor friend on earth—
If I had known.

—Christian Aid, in the Sheltering Arms.

MISCELLANEOUS.

London has 25,000 acres of forest parks, New York, 1,084. Nine new parks are to be laid out in Gotham.

The Louisville (Ky.) Exposition is declared a success.

The North Carolina Exposition which opens 1st Oct., and closes on the 28th has fair to be the greatest thing ever seen in this State.

"The only Democratic danger," says an old political manager, "is the feeling of Democratic assurance. If every man will go to the polls—all will be right."

VERY NOBLY DONE.—They tell a story of a Pennsylvania farmer who cut, threshed, cleaned and made into flour three sheaves of wheat and baked some cakes for the harvest hands, all in ten minutes from the time the grain was standing in the field. When a Pennsylvania man tells a lie he tells a truly noble one.—*Boston Post.*

"Yes," she said to her escort as they glided around the rink, "I do so love roller skating. While you are sailing around your soul seems floating away toward heaven, and—" Just at that moment both of her soles floated away toward heaven and the rest of her smote the earthy floor with a mighty smite.—*Syracuse Herald.*

Gallant Colonel P., of South Carolina, met Annie G. at the cars. He left her before she arrived at her destination.

"Good-bye," he said, hurriedly, and kissed the astonished young lady.

"That's cool," Annie said, indignantly. "Then next time I'll make it warmer." returned the gallant Colonel.—*Boston Journal.*

Eighty years ago William Carey wrote from Bengal: "The people here hate the very name of Christ, and will not listen when his name is mentioned." Now a missionary writes that the books most in demand there are such as bear conspicuously the name of Christ. His name has become the great attraction and great power in missionary work there.

The *State Chronicle*: It is a piece of news that to some may seem of little consequence, but every progressive citizen of North Carolina ought to know in the first place that one of the rising cities of Stanly county is Bilesville; and Bilesville is now in a condition of imminent eruption, because it has a brass band; and I hear that the man who blows the brass horn in the brass band of Bilesville is Capt. M. S. Parker.

Without joking Bilesville is on the rise. She has recently erected a fine two-story school house, and the school is in operation with sixty pupils. A town which commences with the school house and a church dedicated to the worship of the living and only true God, need not fear for her success.

There is to be an agricultural and mechanical fair held at Charlotte, beginning October 28th, and closing Oct. 31st.

"You may tell me what you please," said a prosperous merchant of Raleigh, the other day, "about the gradual improvement of the country; but I have one fact that tells the whole story. My father divided his 1400 acres of land among his 7 children, and last year I sold my 200 acres for more than the 1400 acres cost 30 years ago; and I wish that I could now buy a part of the 200 acres I sold for the price I received for it."

COUNTY AFFAIRS IN CABARRUS.—At the regular monthly meeting of the board of county commissioners in Concord yesterday, R. W. Allison, Esq., was elected by acclamation to fill the vacancy occasioned in the board by the death of the late Wm. H. Orchard. At a previous meeting, Mr. Joseph Young was elected to the vacancy, but declined to accept. Mr. Allison has previously served the county as chairman of the board and was at all times a wise and impartial and most acceptable officer. He is perhaps the only man who ever filled that position for a term of years without making an enemy in the county, and against whose reelection there is not a dissenting voice from any section.—*Char. Ob.*

The Rev. Dr. Joseph Parker, in the *Christian Chronicle*, says: "Feeling is of as much importance in religion as steam is in an engine—if it drives the engine, it is good; but if it does not, it is not good for anything but to fizzle and hiss and buzz. There are some people who seem to be like yard engines that never go anywhere but keep puffing and blowing, and hissing, and running up and down side tracks doing nothing, going nowhere. Feeling in religion is of no value at all if it does not propel us along the track of duty toward our final destination—God."

PANAMA CANAL.—Discouraging reports from this great enterprise, represent that there has already been expended on it nearly as much as the original estimate for the completion of the work, and only a little more than one tenth of the work is done. The waste of material and machinery is said to be enormous; and the expense of human life by sickness and frightful. They have no less than 40 hospitals along the line of the works. The commander or chief manager, has become disgusted at so much wrong that he cannot correct and has gone home to France and resigned his office.

TOBACCO PULP PAPER.—Paper made out of tobacco stems is one of the latest claims for public attention. The tobacco pulp, it is asserted, produces a much stronger paper than wood at a much smaller cost. Samples of tobacco paper made under unfavorable circumstances show comparatively few defects, and the strength is said to have been successfully tested by lifting a hundred pound boy on a single broad sheet. A great point in the manufacture of the pulp is the fact that the ordinary machinery found in every paper mill is required—beaters, rotary and grinding machines—while wood has to be skinned, strapped, relieved of knots and rotten parts and grated. The average quality of wood used loses from 60 to 80 per cent. in waste, and the most expensive chemical process of reducing it to pulp reduces the amount of waste down only to 25 per cent. Tobacco stalk, however, reduced by a purely mechanical process to a bone dry pulp, shows a waste of only 5 per cent.

"Plausible but reckless," said a friend concerning York, after hearing his speech here last Thursday. His blunt, swaggering style of reckless talking, may be pleasing to the unreflecting man moved by sounding brass, but unable to interpret its true significance. The governing aim which actuates him is to mislead and deceive, and to this end a wonderful amount of apparent candor and earnestness is displayed to compensate for the absence of truth and consistency.

It is an old and true saying that "a renegade is worse than ten Turks." It is verified in the case of almost every Democrat who deserts the Democratic party and joins the Republicans. They are obliged by the pressure of conscious inconsistency to work hard and desperately to sustain the new relation or be overwhelmed by shame and confusion. Dr. York's game is one of bluster—the play and arts of the demagogue are his only reliance, and these he practices unashamed.

How often a bitter speech, which has caused keen pain to the hearer, has been followed by such words as these, as if in justification of the unkindness shown: "I'm a plain, blunt person, and I have to speak out just what I think. People must take me as the Lord made me." Anything milder than such an attempt to throw the responsibility for one's ugliness of temper off upon the Lord it would be hard to imagine. Frankness of speech is one thing, but harshness is a very different thing. The Lord never endowed any man with such a disposition or put him in such circumstances that he was obliged to make stinging cruel remarks. Some men have more difficulty than others in being sweet tempered and kindly spoken, but when one fails it is his own fault. The very attempt to justify harshness in such words as we have quoted is evidence of an uncomfortable conscience.

ness of guilt, and proves that the speaker does not believe what he says. Let the repulsiveness of such utterances when we hear them, teach us how they seem to others when we make them.

HOW HE CAUGHT THE FISH.—A well known New York carpet dealer went down the bay fishing the other day, but luck was bad, and when evening arrived his basket was entirely empty. To make the thing more aggravating a withered old chap whose sailboat was close by had been hauling up fish after fish apparently with the greatest ease. Our friend did not like to go home with nothing at all to show for his day's sport (!) and yet to purchase from the luckier angler a basketful of fish and palm them off as his own catch was an expedient not consistent with the high standard of morality prevailing in the carpet trade. But after some cogitation a way was found for getting out of this difficulty. Approaching within a few feet of the old fisherman the carpet man made a bargain with him for a basketful, but with the understanding that each fish bought must be thrown to him and he would endeavor to catch it. As he explained, his conscience would not permit him to take home and exhibit fish he had not caught. He managed, however, to catch every one, and went home to enjoy a well-deserved ovation from an admiring household.—*Carpet Trade and Review.*

DISSEMINATION OF NEWS FORTY YEARS AGO.—As late as 1844 there was but one line of telegraph in the world, that from Washington City to Baltimore, and one of the first messages transmitted was the nominating national convention which met in the latter city on the 27th of May, 1844, after selecting James K. Polk, of Tennessee, as the candidate for President, nominated Silas Wright, of New York, for Vice-President. A telegraphic dispatch was sent to Mr. Wright at Washington City, and in a short time an answer was received declining, and it was regarded as the world's wonder. This made the telegraph a success. It is true that in Baltimore at the time many doubted after the reception of the telegram whether it was in truth genuine. They could not believe in the power of electricity to perform so great a wonder. One old gentleman from New York, who had lived a neighbor to Silas Wright, said he knew it to be a forgery, for he had seen the signature of Silas Wright a hundred times and he had seen him write it, and "the thing is no more like Wright's hand write than it is like my own." But still, with the evidence against its being genuine, the telegram was regarded as genuine, and George M. Dallas, of Pennsylvania, was nominated in place of Wright, and "Polk and Dallas" were elected.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Sleep as a Medicine.
The cry for rest has always been louder than the cry for food. Not that it is more important, but it is often harder to obtain. The best rest comes from sound sleep. Of two men or women, otherwise equal, the one who sleeps the best will be the most moral, healthy and efficient. Sleep will do much to cure irritability of temper, peevishness. It will restore to vigor an overworked brain. It will build up and make strong a weary body. It will cure a headache. Indeed, we might make a long list of nervous and other maladies that sleep will cure. The cure of sleeplessness requires a clean, good bed, sufficient exercise to produce weariness, pleasant occupation, good air and not too warm a room, a clear conscience, and avoidance of stimulants and narcotics. For those who are overworked, haggard and nervous, who pass sleepless nights, we commend the adoption of such habits as shall secure sleep; otherwise, life will be short, and what there is of it sadly imperfect.

Bartholdi's Model.
At the dinner given in Paris in honor of the completion of the Bartholdi statue the following incident was related by one of the guests, Senator Bozerian. He told how, a few days after he had become acquainted with Bartholdi the sculptor invited him to the opera.

"On entering the box," said Mr. Bozerian, "I noticed an old lady sitting in the corner, and when the light fell upon her face, I turned to Bartholdi and exclaimed: "Why, there is your model of the statue of Liberty!"

"Yes," was the quiet reply, "that is my mother."

"So my American friends," continued the senator, with much feeling, "Bartholdi is sending you not only a work of art, but the likeness, rejuvenated and modified to suit the subject, of his beloved mother. And it seems to me that when the future generations of our New World sing the praises of our great sculptor they will admire in him not only the grandiose artist, but also the affectionate son, and they will not fail to discover in the mighty Colossus of New York this remarkable example of filial piety blended with the powerful conception of Liberty."

The 15th Annual Convention of the Rowan County S. S. Association, met according to adjournment, in Harris Chapel, Aug. 26th, 1884. Retiring president, Jno. K. Graham, in the chair, and was opened with religious exercises by Rev. Sam'l Rotbrock. The roll of schools was then called and 23 of the 57 S. schools in the county were reported present, either by delegate or written report, and the following officers were elected to serve the present year.

Joel Corriher, Pres., A. L. Coburn, Vice-Prest., T. P. Johnston, Sec., Jno. K. Graham, Treas.

After several motions in the order of business and a service of song, convention adjourned for one hour, and enjoyed the abundant hospitality of the congregated neighborhood. Dinner over and greeting interchanged, the congregation re-assembled, and was entertained by the choir with choice music. The house was called to order, and Rev. W. A. Lutz, our Delegate to International Convention at Louisville recently, made his report that showed plainly the necessity of more thorough organization on the part of the Sabbath schools of our county and State as well as greater liberality, to meet the pressing needs of the work. Rev. Rotbrock then announced the fact that Gold Hill township, was fully organized and officered and moved that it be enrolled as a "Banner Township," which was carried with enthusiasm. The committee on apportionment of the Int. fund of \$25, reported a levy of 1ct. each on the officers Teachers and scholars of each school—carried. Discussion of Topic—Why is S. S. work not more faithful?—was entered into by Bros. Graber, Graham, Ashby and others, and showed an abiding interest in the spiritual welfare of the scholars. After song service, the retiring Treasurer, W. L. Kluttz, made his report, which was accepted, showing balance on hand of \$3.03.

For the purpose of more thorough organization, the following vice-presidents were appointed from each township.

Salisbury—R. A. Knox.
Franklin—J. A. Hudson.
Unity—Irish R. W. Boyd.
Scotts Irish—H. Harper.
Mt. Ulla—J. K. Goodman.
Estele—J. T. Ray.
Atwell—W. A. Henck.
Locke—Capt. J. A. Fisher.
China Grove—A. L. Coburn.
Litaker—P. A. Sloop, Esq.
Gold Hill—W. L. Kluttz, Esq.
Morgan—Dr. C. M. Pool.
Providence—Stephen A. Earnheart.

The Secretary of the convention was ordered to send statistical blanks to each one and call for full reports from each township. Services 1st day closed with doxology, benediction by Dr. Rumpel.

Second day.—Convention assembled and opened with music by the choir and prayer by B. S. Brown, (Sec. pro-tem). Minutes read and approved, and new delegates enrolled. The delegates to State Convention of '85 were continued. For want of time the remaining topics were passed over. St. Matthews church was chosen as place of holding next convention. Moved and carried that proceedings of convention be sent to a Salisbury paper with request to publish.

Rev. C. H. Wiley addressed the convention in an able manner on 2d topic. The following resolution was moved and carried:

Resolved, That the thanks of this Convention are due and are hereby tendered to the members of this congregation for their hospitality. And to the choir for the excellent music furnished on the occasion.

Minutes were read and approved and convention adjourned.

T. P. JOHNSTON, Sec.

Cereals vs. Meat.

De Lesseps Considers the Former Much the More Valuable for Food.
Paris Cor. Kansas City Journal.
England is a meat eater, while France is cereal eater or an eater of bread and oil. Yesterday I had a long talk with le Comte Ferdinand de Lesseps in regard to the value of the cereals for food. M. de Lesseps worked thousands of Italians, Turks and Frenchmen on the Suez Canal.

"Certainly. One acre of cereals in France will support five men, take five acres of grass to support one steer; and in the end, one man would eat the steer. The advantage of the cereals over meat is five to one. So you see the steer is an unnecessary tramp. The Englishman," continued Mr. Lesseps, "insists on roast beef, every pound of which costs eight pounds of cereals. The Frenchman eats the cereals himself. He buys millions of gallons of cotton-seed oil in America at three cents per pound. This he eats in his salad, in his soup, and in his bread and pie crust. The Frenchman refines millions of gallons of American cotton-seed oil, sends it back to America and sells it for \$2 or \$3 a gallon. Cotton-seed oil is superior feeding peanut oil, and olive oil is almost a thing of the past. For years the peanut crop of Tennessee and North Carolina has been sent to Marseilles and made into olive oil. Cotton seed oil has been found by the French to be better and cheaper than peanut oil. To day all Spain, Southern France, Italy, Turkey and Austria are living on American cotton seed oil. All an Italian gentleman or laborer wants is oil, macaroni, bread sugar, wine or coffee. Cotton seed oil takes the place of meat. It is strange that your Southern States have been for years throwing away millions of barrels of beautiful cotton seed oil and buying unhealthy pork and lard in its place! Cornmeal cooked like macaroni with oil and cheese is delicious food!"

The Count is right, but he forgets that in France, where nothing is wasted, 15,000,000 steers will go as far as 50,000,000 steers in England, or 75,000,000 in profligate America. There is never a mouthful of meat or grease thrown away in France. France can support a population of 100,000,000 better than England can support a population of 25,000,000.

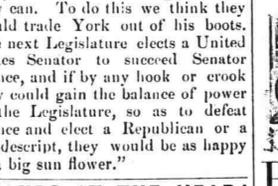
Notes on Orators.

SENATOR VANCE is beyond comparison the best campaign orator in the State, and Gov. Jarvis is beyond comparison the next. Senator Ransom is a fluent and a very powerful orator, but his speaking, though it has a polish that Senator Vance's and Gov. Jarvis' lacks, has not their direct force. Mr. James Madison Leach used to be an uncommonly good stump-orator, but he reached a period a good many years ago when he had nothing to say. Mr. Coke has a vigorous expression—both muscular and rhetorical—that places him easily among the very best. Some of his strong antitheses are as fine as anything you will find in contemporaneous oratory. Mr. A. M. Waddell has made as ringing speeches as anybody in late years. Mr. D. G. Fowle can please you all day on Constitutional Liberty; and though flashing eloquence comes to him not often, Mr. Scales gives as much lasting instruction as any of them.—*Chronicle.*

TOO HOPELESS TO BE TRUE.—The *Charlotte Observer* says, "if the men who are now running the Republican machine have any particular object in view in running it, it is to try to gain a Congressman or two, and elect as many members of the Legislature as they can. To do this we think they would trade York out of his boots. The next Legislature elects a United States Senator to succeed Senator Vance, and if by any hook or crook they could gain the balance of power in the Legislature, so as to defeat Vance and elect a Republican or a nonpartisan, they would be as happy as a big sun flower."

STANDS AT THE HEAD!

That it is the acknowledged Leader is a fact that cannot be disputed. MANY IMITATE IT. NONE EQUAL IT. The Largest Armful. The Lightest Running. The Most Beautiful Wood Work. **AND IS WARRANTED** To be made of the best material. To do any and all kinds of work. To be complete in every respect. Agents wanted in unoccupied territory. Address, DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE CO., Richmond, Va. For sale by KLUTTZ & RENDLEMAN '84-36-1y. Salisbury, N. C.



THE LIGHT-RUNNING "DOMESTIC."

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 on the farm, who, by business offers many advantages, both as a means of making money and as a means of recovering. J. F. ROBINSON, 103 Main Street, Richmond, Va.



SAVE YOUR FRUIT!
Scarr's Fruit Preservative
Without the use of Sealed Cans. THE CHEAPEST AND ONLY SURE KIND KNOWN. PERFECTLY HARMLESS. Get and try it. AT ENNIS' DRUG STORE. 1st. Notice to Creditors! All persons having claims against the estate of J. N. Dobbins, dec'd, are hereby notified to exhibit the same to the under signed, or to the before the 10th day of July, 1885, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. J. F. ROBINSON, Adm'r of J. N. Dobbins, dec'd. July 7th, 1884. 39-6y.

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

KLUTTZ'S WAREHOUSE

For the Sale of Leaf Tobacco
Salisbury, North Carolina.

FARMER'S REMEMBER KLUTTZ'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

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 LEVER and BILIOUSNESS. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. In stamps. Circulars free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

DIPHTHERIA

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT CURES Influenza, Hoarseness, the Lungs, Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Pharyngitis, Laryngitis, 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 Hens and Cattle powder sold in this country is worthless. That Sheridan's Condition is absolutely pure and reliable. 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 Chickens Cholera. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. In stamps. Formulated in large cans, price \$1.00; by mail, \$1.25. 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.

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 on the farm, who, by business offers many advantages, both as a means of making money and as a means of recovering. J. F. ROBINSON, 103 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

GEORGIA HOME INSURANCE CO.

COLUMBUS, GA.

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