

The Carolina Watchman.

SALISBURY, N. C., MARCH 12, 1885.

NO 21

XVI.—THIRD SERIES

GREGORY'S Dyspeptic Mixture.

POSITIVE AND PERMANENT CURE FOR
Dyspepsia and Indigestion.
Prepared by Dr. W. W. GREGORY,
Charlotte, N. C.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., Nov. 29, 1884.
I hereby certify that I have recently used your Dyspeptic Mixture with very great benefit to myself and would recommend it to others.
R. P. WARING,
Member N. C. Legislature.

CHARLOTTE, N. C.
I take great pleasure in testifying to the value of your Dyspeptic Mixture. I have used it with great benefit and cheerfully recommend it to anyone suffering from dyspepsia, indigestion and a general condition of liver and bowels.
W. A. JENKINS,
N. C. State Treasurer.

Prepared by J. H. McAden and T. C. Smith & Co.,
Charlotte, N. C., and J. H. Ennis, Salisbury, N. C.

HEADQUARTERS FOR SOUTHERN AND TENNESSEE FARM WAGONS.

CHICKEN, WATERBURY & CINCINNATI
Wagons & Spring Wagons.
Buckford & HUFMAN
Grain and Guano Drills.
THOMAS HAY RAKES.
Avery's Riding and Walking
CULTIVATORS.
THOMAS HARRIS,
Telegraph Straw Cutters,
Avery and Dixie PLOWS,
Dexter Corn Shellers,
Engines and Boilers,
SAW AND GRIST MILLS,
Engines and Boiler Fittings—Guns,
Shells, Cartridges, Wads and Caps,
Shot, Dynamite Fuse and Primers,
Axes, Shovels and Spades, Building
Materials, Paints, Oils and Varnishes,
HOME-RAISED CLOVER SEED.
Everything else usually kept in First Class
Hardware and Implement stores.—I have on hand
a large stock of the above, and offer them for the next
few days for less money than they have ever
sold in this country.
W. SMITHDEAL.
Salisbury, Oct. 27, '84.

PIEDMONT WAGONS

FOR CASH OR ON TIME.
To suit all classes of purchasers, we have made
special arrangements to sell these celebrated Wagons either
for cash or on 12 months. All who need wagons
better call and see for them.

JOHN A. BOYDEN, Agent,
or,
J. O. WHITE.

With more money than anything else by taking
this agency for the best selling book out. Best
agencies received generally. None fail. Terms free.
Hallett Book Co., Portland, Maine.
Nov. 27, '84—17

THE BEST SMITH IN THE COUNTY!

The undersigned is prepared to do all kinds of repairing
on all kinds of watches, clocks, &c., and at
reasonable prices. Leave and get your watches at
the undersigned's store, Salisbury; and try the
smoothness in the country.
R. L. BROWN.
Nov. 19, 1877.

STANDS AT THE HEAD!



DOMESTIC.

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.
Prepared by KLUTZ & RENDLEMAN,
Salisbury, N. C.

The Dream of Life.

All men are dreamers from the hour
When reason first exerts its power;
Unmindful of its bitter sting,
To some deceiving hope we cling—
That hope's a dream.

The brazen trumpet's clangor gives
The joy on which the warrior lives;
And at his injured country's call,
He leaves his friend, his home, his all,
For glory's dream.

The lover hangs on some bright eye
And dreams of bliss in every sight!
But brightest eyes are dead in guise,
And he who trusts their fickle smile,
Trusts in dream!

And there are those build their joys
On proud ambition's gilded toys,
Who fain would climb the craggy height
Whose power displays its splendid light!
But dreaming, fall!

Whilst others midst the giddy throng
Of pleasure's victims sweep along,
Till feelings damp'd and satiate hearts
Too worn to feel when bliss departs,
Prove all a dream.

And when that chilly call of fear
Death's mandate, falls upon the ear
We find, would we retrace the past,
E'en life at best, now fading fast,
Is all a dream!

THE TRUE.—Mr. Belford, who often
amuses the House of Representatives,
sometimes utters unpalatable home
truths that touch the sensitive nerves
of both Democrats and Republicans.
He is a reckless hitter, and does not
seem to care who gets hurt. "You gen-
tlemen of the Democratic party," said
he in the debate on the River and Har-
bor bill, "have seventy-eight majority
in the House of Representatives, and
yet you cannot get a quorum without
the help of the Republican members.
How do you expect to govern the coun-
try in the next four years when you
cannot control this House?" This
charge is too true. Absenteeism is one
of the vices of the majority in the House.
We might almost say, in view of the
responsibility, it is a crime against the
trusts with which the Democrats are
charged by their constituents. Mr.
Randall has been twice defeated in
measures from the Appropriation Com-
mittee by the defection of a part of this
large Democratic majority, who proved
faithless to their pledges given to the
people.—N. Y. Sun.

Stop the pay of members for every
day of absence. The toilers in the
workshop and the field are not paid for
the days they are absent. Why should
they be taxed to pay absent public ser-
vants for work they are not perform-
ing?

Killed by a Grain of Corn.

Eddie Shuman, a boy eight years of
age, died yesterday morning at the re-
sidence of his father, Mr. Wm. Shuman,
on the Camden road, two miles from
the city. The cause of the boy's death
was a grain of corn which had lodged
in his windpipe and which the physicians
vainly endeavored to dislodge. On the
26th of February, the boy, while play-
ing with an ear of corn, put several
grains in his mouth and one of these
grains became lodged in his windpipe,
and caused him to suffer terribly. The
doctors resorted to every known means
to dislodge the grain of corn, but failed
in all their attempts, and yesterday
death brought relief to the little suffer-
er.—Char. Obs.

Killed in a Grave.

PETERSBURG, W. Va. March 2.
Charles Barth was buried yesterday, at
Cherry Run, east of this place. The
ground was frozen very hard and it was
found necessary to use a pick to loosen
the earth with which to fill the grave.
James Atchison was doing the work
and a man named Adams was shoveling
the earth into the grave. Adams slipped
and fell just as the pick was coming
down. The pick penetrated his skull
and he died in an hour.

Aside from economy, the best if not
only, moral safeguard of a State Uni-
versity is the healthful existence of
similar institutions under denomina-
tional patronage. Living men may recollect
the bad moral atmosphere that in-
fected State Universities before denomi-
nations' institutions arose to shame them
into propriety. Infidelity, drunkenness,
profanity, was no bar to a professorship,
and the corrupting exploits of teachers
were a jest among students. When
Dr. Cooper, eminent for science, was
President of South Carolina College,
some of the choicest youth of the State
were tainted with his infidelity. There
was no alternative to a parent who feared
to expose his son to that influence
but to send him abroad.—Bishop McTear.

BEAUTIFY AND PURIFY yourselves
and children by using Shiner's Indian
Vermifuge twice a year. Worms ruin the com-
plexion.

AFTER THE INAUGURATION.

The Grand Ball in the Pension Building.

Where Distinguished Men and Women Met and Thousands of Feet Kept Time to Merry Music.

Washington, March 4.—The bril-
liant finale of the inauguration cere-
monies was the ball tonight. It put
the cap sheaf of gaiety on the more
formal and serious, though grand,
ceremonial which preceded it. Beauty
lent its aid to crown the triumph of
the incoming administration, and
amid the light festivities of the ball
room the celebration of the day came
to a close.

The ball was held in the unfinished
new pension building, an immense
structure enclosing a rectangular
courtyard more than 300 feet long by
over 100 feet in width. Two months
ago only the walls of the building
surrounding this courtyard were in
place, but by the exercise of mar-
velous transforming skill this roofless
bare court has been changed into a
palace of beauty. Entering the build-
ing tonight by either of the four
grand entrances one sees on every
side unsightly piles of sand and mor-
tar and brick and iron and other ma-
terial, out of which the massive pile
has grown, and the covered archways,
by which access is obtained to the
building from the streets, are laid
down across what is little better than
a morass of soggy clay, which only
yesterday an army of laborers was
engaged in leveling so that paths
might be laid over it.

But as the doors open on the interi-
or the eye is dazzled by a sudden
blaze of light and color, and the
mind confused by the immensity of
the scene revealed to it at a glance.
A hall 316 feet long by 116 feet wide
lighted by sixty gigantic Siemens
gas burners of 500 candle power
each, which are suspended from the
roof, whose peak is lost to sight ninety
feet above the floor, in a perfect
forest of streamers and flags, on whose
acres of waxed floor several thousand
couples in brilliant toilets are moving
about in the mazes of the dance,
while thousands more circle around
on the outskirts in ceaseless prom-
enade and other thousands look down
upon them from surrounding balcon-
ies, is the grand frame work of an
ensemble which, bursting suddenly
upon one's view, is magnificently be-
wildering.

One must be in the ball room some
time before the details of the scene
begin to present themselves to notice.
The hall proper is divided by two
rows of massive pillars, which sup-
port the roof, into three connected
halls, the middle one of which is the
largest. Rising from the hall on
four sides are smaller brick pillars
which support the balconies, and on
the outer side of these and between
them and the inner walls of the build-
ing is a promenade hall, twelve feet
wide separated from the ball room
only by the rows of pillars. From
the balconies which extend around
the four sides of the hall there rise
still smaller rows of pillars supported
on those beneath, and in turn sup-
porting a second balcony that is hid
by the temporary roof. Two large
music stands, one for musicians fur-
nishing the dancing music, and the
other for a band which provides music
for promenading, are built out from
the sides of the hall to the height of
the balcony. Supper rooms, wine
rooms, cloak and hat rooms, reception
rooms, President's rooms and rooms
occupied by the various ball com-
mittees, are ranged on the four sides
of the hall beyond the promenading
circle. In this vast space hardly a
foot of the rough unfinished interior
remains exposed. Decorations cover
the whole interior, with the exception
of the roof, and this is almost hidden
from view by the network of stream-
ers, flags and bunting. All is bril-
liant coloring, in which the red,
white and blue tints of the American
flag predominate, but are toned
down by the contrasting dark green
of natural garlands hung in festoons
and the foliage of tropical plants
which are banded about the supports
of the roof and in the corners of the
hall, and are blended with the rich
dark hues of velvet hanging and the
glossy sheen of silk damask draper-
ies. This wealth of color is relieved
against a background of pure white
muslin, and is blended into harmony
and softness under the light of lamps
which hang from the roof like great
globes of fire. The entire scene forms
a brilliant setting for the rich toilets
of the dancers and promenaders and
the ever changing panorama on the
floor. This is the general effect. The
details are complex and elaborate.

THE PRESIDENT ARRIVES.

It was half past 10 o'clock when
President Cleveland arrived at the
ball room, he was immediately escort-
ed to the president's room where for
half an hour he held an informal re-
ception, the members of the reception
committee and a small number of

distinguished persons being presented
to him. The President was accom-
panied by Miss Cleveland and Mrs.
Hoyt, his sisters, and by his brother,
Rev. W. A. Cleveland and his wife
and their two sons, Mr. Hastings, his
nephew, Miss Hastings, Miss Nellie
Yeomans and Miss Anna Yeomans,
Mr. and Mrs. Bacon, the President's
brother in law, of Toledo, and Col.
and Mrs. Lamont.

About the same time ex-President's
room. With him were Secretaries
Lincoln and Chandler, Secretary and
Mrs. McCulloch, Attorney-General
Brewster and Mrs. Brewster, Postmas-
ter General Hatton and Mrs. Hatton,
Secretary Teller and Mrs. Teller,
Judge Davis and Mrs. Davis, Miss
Lucy Frelinghuysen, Mr. Allan Ar-
thur and Marshal McMichael.

Low Yields of Corn.

In reference to the very low yield of
corn in the Southern States, a rather
singular fact might be mentioned. Some
time ago a correspondent who is a South-
ern farmer wrote asking for advice as
to what crops he could grow in place of
corn, which only yielded six bushels
per acre. Since then the writer has
been on this farmer's land and found in
his close vicinity another farmer who
made the past season 750 bushels of
corn from twelve acres, or more than
ten times the yield of the complaining
farmer. The reason was very plain.
The one had grown corn year after year
with a few crops of rye and buckwheat
edged in between them, and without a
particle of manure, while the other had
grown buckwheat for a first crop on
new land, then corn for two years, then
wheat, then clover for two years, and
last corn on a rich clover sod. As usual,
it was a case of "the man and not the
land, as it is every time."—New York
Times.

JUDGING FROM APPEARANCES.—
Whatever truth there may be in phre-
nology, or in Lavater's kindred sci-
ence of physiognomy, we shall do well
scrupulously to avoid forming an
opinion against a man from his per-
sonal appearance. If we so judge we
shall often commit the greatest injus-
tice which may, if we should ever live
to be disgraced by sickness or marred
by age, be returned into our own bos-
om to our bitter sorrow. Plato com-
pared Socrates to the gallinops of the
Athenian apothecaries, on the outside
of which were painted grotesque fig-
ures of apes and owls, but they con-
tained within precious balsams. All
the beauty of a Cleopatra cannot save
her name from being infamous. Per-
sonal attractions have adorned some
of the worst monsters that ever cursed
humanity. Judge, then, no man
or woman after their outward fashion,
but with purified eye behold the in-
ner beauty of the heart and life.—
Spurgeon.

The scene in the ball room was ex-
ceedingly brilliant. The large hall
was completely filled with a constant-
ly moving crowd numbering several
thousands, while from the balconies
thousands more looked down upon
the scene. The bright toilets of the
ladies, the flowers, the glittering jew-
els, the decorations and lights were
prominent features of the scene to be
long remembered.

The President after making the
tour of the ball room returned to the
reception room and for a short time
received all who came in to pay their
respects, but at half past 11 he and
his party left the building and Vice-
President Hendricks and his party
also went away.

At 11 o'clock the Germania Or-
chestra of Philadelphia numbering
100 pieces opened the ball proper
with a waltz. Dancing was contin-
ued until a very late hour, inter-
spersed with intervals for promenading,
during which the Marine Band sup-
plied excellent music.

It is estimated that at least 10,000
persons were present during the even-
ing.

THE SUPPER.

A very handsome supper was ser-
ved through the evening in a series
of communicating supper rooms by the
Murry Hill Hotel of New York. The
supper and attendants were
brought from New York on a special
train. The arrangements and
menu were alike satisfactory.

IS THERE ANY DIFFERENCE.—"Is
poker any more a gambling game than
a lottery at a church fair, or of the
doings of a broker buying and selling
what he has not?" This question was
put by Col. Bliss to a witness in a
New York police court, and the an-
swer was, "I think not." Was not
the answer correct? If a young man
goes to a church festival and is im-
portuned by a young lady to "take a
chance" at a cake, or some article val-
ued at trifle its worth, and he wins,
is there not danger of his catching on
to the idea that he is lucky, and will
he not next try his luck with Dau-
phin's lottery or at a game of poker?
The church should abstain from even
the appearance of evil.

The man who does not believe in
newspapers is the man who has failed
to work his little racket through their
columns.—Pittsburg.

The Healthfulness of Milk.

A medical authority says if any one
wishes to grow fleshy, a pint of milk,
on retiring at night, will soon cover
the scrawniest bones. Although we
see a good many fleshy persons now-
adays, there are a great many lean
and lank ones, too, who sigh for the
fashionable measure of plumpness,
and who would be vastly improved
in health and appearance could
their bodies be rounded with good
solid flesh. Nothing is more coveted
by a thin woman than a full figure,
and nothing will arouse the ire and
provoke the scandal of the "clipper
build" as the consciousness of plump-
ness in a rival. In the cases of fever
and summer complaint milk is now
given with excellent results. The idea
that milk is feverish has exploded,
and it is now the physician's aid in
bringing through typhoid fever pa-
tients, or those in too low a state to
be nourished by solid food. It is a
mistake to scrimp the milk pitcher.
Take more milk and buy less meat.

ROOSTER'S HIGH GRADE ACID PHOSPHATE

THE BEST SOLD IN THE STATE.
ALSO
GERMAN KAINIT
ALL FOR
COMPOSTING.
TOBACCO GUANO
IN SMALL SIZE SACKS
FOR PLANT BEDS

APRIZE.—Send six cents for postage, and
receive free, a costly box of goods
right away that will help you to more mon-
ey right away than anything else in the world. All
of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad
road to fortune opens before the workers, absolute-
ly sure. At once address, Hallett Book Co., Augusta, Maine.
Nov. 27, '84—17

A. C. HARRIS.
STILL BOOMING!
Having purchased R. E. Reid's interest
in the firm of Harris & Reid, I will contin-
ue business at my old stand on Main street.
Thanking my friends and the public for
their liberal patronage heretofore given, I
shall endeavor to ensure their continued fa-
vor by keeping for the trade a complete
and full stock of Fresh, First-class
GROCERIES, CONFECTIONS,
Fine Cigars and Tobacco;
and everything usually kept in my line.
Call and see me. Respectfully,
A. C. HARRIS.
Jan. 21, 1885.—3m

AGENTS wanted for The Lives
of all the Presidents
of the U. S. The larg-
est, handsomest, best
book ever sold for less than twice our price. The
fastest selling book in America. Immense profits
to agents. All intelligent people want it. Any one
can become a successful agent. Terms free.
Hallett Book Co., Portland, Maine.
1877

HARDWARE.
WHEN YOU WANT
HARDWARE
AT LOW FIGURES
Call on the undersigned at NO. 2, Granite
Row.
D. A. ATWELL.
Agent for the "CardwellThresher,"
Salisbury, N. C., June 8th—1f.



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HARDWARE
AT LOW FIGURES
Call on the undersigned at NO. 2, Granite
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ACID PHOSPHATE
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TOBACCO GUANO
IN SMALL SIZE SACKS
FOR PLANT BEDS
Truly,
J. D. GASKILL.