

The Carolina Watchman.

VOL XVII.—THIRD SERIES.

SALISBURY, N. C., AUGUST 26, 1886.

NO. 44

READ THIS COLUMN CAREFULLY.

Meroney & Bro's.

THE GRAND CENTRAL FANCY AND DRY GOODS ESTABLISHMENT OF SALISBURY.

For this season their line of Dress Trimmings is unapproachable. A full line of Rosary Bead Trimmings, fancy Balls and Crescents for Lambrequins, Special Bargains in Hamburg and Swiss Embroideries. Large varieties of Buttons, large and small, with clasps to match. Largest and finest line of Pearl Buttons in the city. Below all competition, they have the best line of Laces, in all widths, of Escorial, Spanish, Black and Colored, Oriental, Egyptian Cream and White. Arsenic and Fillsalic Silk Floss in all shades. The best 50c. Corset ever sold. The line of Warner's Corsets. Parasols from 15c. to \$6.00. Rare bargains in Kid and Silk Gloves and Mitts of all shades and quality. A complete line of Undressed Kids for Ladies. An unequalled assortment of Ladies and Misses Hose at all prices.

RIBBED HOSE FOR CHILDREN A SPECIALTY.
Gent's Silk Scarfs from 25c to \$1.00. Just the place to get White and Colored Cuffs and Collars for Ladies. If you want Straw Hats, Fur Hats and Shoes for Gentlemen, Ladies, or Boys, you can find them here. The more careful you read the more you will be convinced that they have the best stock in town, and will sell to you at prices to compete with any one.

SEE THIS
In all the recent popular shades of **DRESS GOODS** They have all Wool Nun's Veiling at 25c. Delicates and Embroidery to match. Embroidered Etamine Robes, Embroidered Zephyr Robes, Full line plain Etamine Dress Goods, Combination Wool Robe Dress Goods, Brocade Combination Dress Goods, Striped Combination Dress Goods, Bouclé and Plaid Dress Goods, Sheppard Plaid Dress Goods, Cotton Canvas Dress Goods, the Sateen, Crinkled Seersuckers, Ginghams.

WHITE GOODS.
In White Goods you cannot be pleased better anywhere; they have Linen De Dacca, India Linen, Persian Lawn, Victoria Lawn, White and Colored Mull, Nainsook, at all prices. All Shades of Cheese Cloth, Calicoes, 50c per yd at 5c. per yard, Cassimers for Gent's wear, all prices, Cottonades from 12c to 30c Ladies and Misses Jerseys, at full line. Curtain Goods in Persian and Russian Drapery, Curtain Holland in all shades, Old Shades, in all colors, Curtain Poles and Fixtures, Linen Lap Robes 75c. to \$1.50.

MERONEY & BRO.
16.6m SALISBURY, N. C.

CERTAIN CATARRH CURE.
BEST REMEDY KNOWN FOR CATARRH SORE MOUTH OR SORE THROAT
In all forms and stages.
PURELY VEGETABLE
REQUIRES NO INSTRUMENT.
It Cures where others failed to give relief.

Dr. B. B. Davis, Athens, Ga., says: "I suffered with Catarrh five years. But since using CERTAIN CATARRH CURE an entirely free from the disease."
Dr. O. B. Howe, Athens, Ga., says: "CERTAIN CATARRH CURE cured me of a severe ulcerated sore throat, and I cheerfully endorse it."
Miss Lucy J. Cook, Boone Co., Ga., writes, Sept. 11th, 1885: "One bottle of your remedy entirely cured me of Catarrh which I had suffered from for five years."
Dr. H. Alcott, Athens, Ga., writes Sept. 2, 1885: "I had severe sore throat more than two weeks; was entirely cured by CERTAIN CATARRH CURE in one day."

CAN YOU DOUBT
SUCH TESTIMONY? WE THINK NOT.
Only a few of our many certificates are given here. Others can be obtained from your druggist, or by addressing
3 C. CO., ATHENS, Ga.
For Sale by J. H. ENNIS, Salisbury, N. C. 31-ly.

I certify that on the 15th of February I commenced giving my four children, aged 2, 4, 6 and 8 years, respectively, Smith's Worm Oil, and within six days there were at least 1200 worms expelled. One child passed over 100 in one night.
J. E. SIMPSON.
Hall Co., February 1, 1879.

Stu—My child, five years old, had symptoms of worms. I tried calomel and other Worm Medicines, but failed to expel any. Seeing Mr. Bain's certificate, I got a vial of your Worm Oil, and the first dose brought forty worms, and the second dose so many were passed I could not count them.
S. H. ADAMS.
31-ly.

The Raison d'Étre.

Eleanor Kirk in the Omaha World. The same old sea and the same old sky; The same old vessels sailing by; The same old farmer raking the sand; The same old fisherman rowing to land; The same old lane and the same old mud; The same old cow and the same old cud; The same old toad and the same old tree; The same old terrier barking at me.

The same piazza, dusty and bare; The same old women taking the air, With the endless stories of long ago; Of the same old ball and the same old bean; The same old dress, ugly as sin; The same old ruff when the mail comes in; The same old fool and the same wise man; The same old pigs in the same old pen.

Old goblies, old men, old work, old play; The same old night and the same old day; The same old fog to straighten the hair, Antiquity's chestnut everywhere; And it's eat and drink and sketch and sew And dress—for whom I'd like to know? For strata and fossils, and lens and geese, And they call this health and rest and peace.

Oh, brother such rest and health, say I; I'd rather be ill—perhaps to die— Than live in the days before the flood, An antique clam in historic mud. But this I'll add, though 'twill prove me bold— One nice young man would atone for the old, And take the milder from land and sea, And I guess that's what's the matter with me!

Notice about the White Insane in N. C.

August 5, 1886.
By the joint action of the Boards of Directors of the "North Carolina Insane Asylum" at Raleigh, and the "Western North Carolina Insane Asylum" at Morganton, and by virtue of Section 2243 of the Code, the Dividing Line between the two Institutions has been changed so as to commence on the Virginia line between Person and Granville counties, running South with the Eastern boundary lines of the counties of Person, Durham, Chatham, Moore and Richmond, to the South Carolina line; it being the same line as at present established by Act of Congress between the Eastern and Western Federal Judicial Districts of North Carolina.

Hereafter all applications for the admission of patients from counties West of said line will be made to the Superintendent of the "Western North Carolina Insane Asylum" at Morganton, and all applications from counties East of said line will be made to the Superintendent of the "North Carolina Insane Asylum" at Raleigh. Patients now in the Asylum at Raleigh from the counties of Rockingham, Guilford, Randolph, Montgomery, Richmond and Caswell, will be immediately transferred to the Asylum at Morganton. E. BURKE HAYWOOD, M. D., President of the Board of Directors of the North Carolina Insane Asylum at Raleigh.

W. J. YATES, President Board of Directors of the Western N. C. Insane Asylum at Morganton.

Note.—No patient must be carried to either Asylum without the written consent of the Superintendent.

There is not room in the Asylums for all who are reported insane. The Directors have the right to regulate admissions, and will use it, having in view always the curability of patients, the protection of society and the welfare of the institutions. Permission must be first obtained from the authorities at Morganton before patients are carried there. Without this permission, cases must be refused, thus inflicting great suffering on the patient, expense to the counties, and a most disagreeable duty on the Superintendent. All cases in the new counties assigned to the Western Asylum at Morganton not in the Asylum at Raleigh, can obtain proper blanks by applying to Dr. Murphy at Morganton; Persons sent to Morganton must be committed to the "Western N. C. Insane Asylum," or they cannot be admitted without violation of law. (This is mentioned because several times persons have been sent to Morganton who were committed to the "N. C. Insane Asylum" at Raleigh.) Any information regarding matters concerning the Western Asylum will be cheerfully furnished by applying to Dr. Murphy at Morganton.

Papers in the Western District will please copy the above, if they think proper to do so for the information of their readers and for the benefit of the unfortunate insane.

The Oxford Orphan Asylum's Needs.

The orphan asylum is just now in special need of funds, to meet the current expenses of the institution and to complete the industrial building, which is now in process of erection. Dr. Dixon writes that there are now 200 children in the asylum, and that he must have money to board, clothe and educate them. The good people of North Carolina have always responded to the calls of this asylum for help, and surely they will again give a ready response to this appeal. Dr. Dixon sends a very handsome lithograph of the asylum buildings. This interesting picture will be sent to any address by Dr. Dixon upon receipt of fifty cents, or the Orphan's Friend for one year and the picture for \$1.05, the five cents being added to cover the cost of mailing the picture. Every Mason should have one of these illustrations of a noble charity. Help the orphans.—*Ners-Observer.*

Congressmen Who Don't Pay.

Washington notes in Pittsburg Dispatch.

Some queer things can be seen about the Capital during the last days of the session. One of the queerest is the crowd of collectors. Coming to Congress may be an honor, but it cannot be said to make men, honorable. The average of dead-beats in Congress is quite as great as outside. On the last days of the session you will find a swarm of flourists, lively stable men, hotel and boarding-house keepers, constables and Professional collectors swarming the corridors, looking after delinquent members and trying to catch them in the halls. There are members who systematically rob hotels and haberdashers and all sorts of tradesmen right and left. Nothing can be legally done with a member of Congress for obtaining money under false pretenses, though it is a jailable offence when committed by common people. The only remedy is to make the transaction known. If the records of the Congressional dead-beats could be printed a good many people would be astonished.

A Rich Joke.

The Washington dispatches disclose a rich joke on the Senate. It has been the fashion of the Senate committees to attempt to discredit the sincerity and good faith of the President in his removal or suspension of Republican officials. They have studiously tried to make it appear that the President had made removals for party purposes only, and in disregard of his avowed purposes and pledges. In order to give the suspended official a "send off" with a fine certificate of character and diploma of martyrdom, the committees have in numerous cases made reports, and spread them upon the journal of the Senate, reciting in substance that the suspended official was a faithful one and was suspended for political reasons, and for no cause reflecting on his character or conduct, personal or official.

A case has come to light which has very much shaken the value of these endorsements. Away back in the early part of Mr. Cleveland's administration he had appointed one Alonzo P. Sharp Postmaster at McCook, Neb. Sharp was appointed as a Democrat. But he followed the bad precedents of too many Republican officials, and was soon short in his accounts. Thereupon Mr. Cleveland promptly suspended him, and nominated one Thompson to succeed him. The papers were sent to the Senate, showing that Sharp was short in his accounts, and was no longer fit for public trust in a public office.

With these facts and undisputed proof of their truth before them, the Senate committee gravely report to the Senate the following, which will be found in the *Congressional Record* of June 3, page 5387:

On the 11th day of February, 1886, the President nominated to the Senate F. A. Thompson to be postmaster at McCook, Neb., vice A. P. Sharp, suspended during the recess of the Senate. The suspension seems to have been made for political reasons only, and the committee has not found anything in the case reflecting upon the personal or official character or conduct of the suspended official.

Mr. Sharp, who was kicked out for a Democratic thief, finds himself immortalized in the Senate record as a Republican martyr. No sooner had he been proved a rascal who ought to be turned out than the Republican Senators claimed him as their own and clapped on his brow the martyr's crown. Although a proved defaulter, repudiated by his sureties, the Republican Senators found nothing in his case "reflecting upon his personal or official character or conduct."

Several of the inferences are irresistibly suggested by this incident: First—That a Senate certificate plastered upon the front of a kicked out official is a very poor label of character.

Secondly—That when a Democrat in office turns out to be a rogue, he thereby is proved to be a spotless Republican, and, as such, the Senate takes him under the aegis of its protection.

Thirdly—that the Republican Senators consider that when an officer applies to his own use the government moneys and becomes the terror of his own sureties, there is nothing in such a state of facts which reflects "upon his personal or official character."

As the Senate record must be taken for absolute verity, there is no escape from these conclusions.—*New York Star.*

A Surprised Englishman.

"What surprised you most when you landed in America?" was asked of a newly arrived Englishman the other day. "Well," was the reply, "you may think it strange, but do you know, as a fact, what surprised me most was the bar-man in a 'public house' handing me the whisky bottle across the counter and telling me to help myself. What a wonderfully sober people they must be here, thought I, when they can be trusted to help themselves to the whisky bottle. Why, if such a thing was to be done in England you would have the streets blocked in the neighborhood with people anxious to help themselves."

Woodrow Sustained.

The last Day of the Trial at Bethany.

DR. ADAMS, OF AUGUSTA, PRESENTS THE PROSECUTION—DR. WOODROW DEFENDS HIS DOCTRINES—HE IS DECLARED NOT GUILTY ON BOTH COUNTS—HIS ARGUMENT.

BETHANY, GA., August 17.—A large crowd was present at the Woodrow trial for heresy, before the Augusta Presbytery today. After sensational passages between Dr. Adams, and Woodrow, Dr. Adams, the accused, proceeded to cross-examine himself as to his course in preferring charges against Woodrow, after which argument began by Dr. Adams on behalf of the prosecution. The only point was the correctness of views held by the accused. Were they in accord with the scriptures as interpreted by the Presbytery church? We thought it the most important case coming before the house. It was a crisis in the church. We are trying Dr. Woodrow on the question of evolution, either as an abstract principle or scientific hypothesis. Dr. Woodrow admits he finds nothing in the Bible to contradict the theory that all things were made by the immediate act of the Creator, and that it was developed by evolution. The speaker then at length reviewed Dr. Woodrow's arguments and position on the question at issue, calling attention to the belief held that God's word teaches that man's soul was immediately created. His spiritual nature came into existence by the fiat of the Almighty. He drew the conclusion from the evidence that Dr. Woodrow held that just as the horse came man came.

"You, gentlemen of the court, must say today, is this to be the doctrine your church founded on the scriptures, as interpreted by standards? Are you prepared to make this admission?"

Dr. Adams argued to prove Dr. Woodrow had passed the age of doubt in teaching evolution and had accepted evolution as true beyond peradventure. The scriptures are not silent on the subject. The Bible and confessions of faith both give accounts of the immediate making of man. The defendant having sworn to adopt the Standards and catechisms of church could not exercise the right of private judgment to teach any other doctrine. Dr. Woodrow is bound by the story of creation in the standards just as by other rules. Either have the standards altered, else stand down and out. The confession of faith said God's body was erected after all the other creatures. Dr. Woodrow's theory was that it was being created along with other creatures all the time.

"God created man," says one church, "out of the dust of the earth, and woman out of the rib of man. Should Dr. Woodrow be acquitted by the presbytery, the church would be pronounced in error."

Dr. Woodrow, in his own defense, announced that the principles of his address were true, and would prevail against all opposition. He said his work had nothing to do with his change in views. I will not discuss evolution, here, for I would consider it a profanation to discuss a question of pure science in a court of the Lord Jesus Christ, but thinking it unsafe for the presbytery to pass any action on the views as interpreted by Dr. Adams, he would explain that he had traced layer after layer, and fossil, and knew along with others that these forms of life have followed each other in that particular order. That is the part that is not a hypothesis. My accuser's hypothesis that this is a hypothesis is a vast mistake. I am surprised that Dr. Adams should be ashamed of having been a quadruped.

"Explain what you mean by your last assertion."

"I mean that man before birth passed through these intermediary stages. How are you going to prove that I am wrong? I have never said that evolution was taught in the Bible, or anything like it. But I do say that the bible does not tell us whether the process was mediate or immediate."

Dr. Woodrow said the standards did not go further in explaining the creation of man than the Bible had done. He affirmed, in spite of what Dr. Adams had said about him, that he did believe in the Bible and all that it taught. Was he compelled to believe in what it did not teach? He affirmed that he would not re-write a single syllable of the church standards. He would not take man's meaning in preference to God's meaning.
Dr. Woodrow appealed in the name

of the Master that no word or opprobrium in the church be placed; and the next additional meaning be placed on God's word.

One the final vote thirteen voted for Dr. Woodrow not guilty and nine voted him guilty on the first count of the indictment. On the other counts the majority of his votes was larger Dr. Adams, conducting the prosecution, at once gave notice of appeal to synod in Sparta, in October.

A Missing Bridgroom.

Against a host of competitors I had won the love of Mary Ireton, and was to lead her to the altar on the morrow; and as I sat there, that calm, bright evening, gazing out at the stars, seemed to look smilingly, there rose but a single disquieting question—would I be able to make her happy as she deserved to be?

It was late when I retired to my chamber. Turning down the light, I threw myself on the bed, hoping in sleep to annihilate the remaining hours that delayed my happiness.

I slept, and must have slept soundly, for the time passed seemed a blank when the sun's rays penetrating my still closed eyelids, I lay in that half dreamy state in which the newly awakened sleeper's suspended memories one by one, come straggling back.

"Why, it's my wedding day!" I exclaimed at length, opening my eyes with a start and sitting bolt upright.

"But where—where am I?" was the next exclamation, as I sprang to my feet and looked wildly about.

I had—I was certain of that—gone to bed in my own room, a chamber on the second floor of the commodious new dwelling with which, in view of my prospective change of life, I had replaced the old cabin on my ranch which had served well enough for a frontier bachelor's home.

But where was it I now found myself? No ceiling was overhead. No walls surrounded me. I had lain down the night before without undressing, and still had on the same garments—the only tangible circumstance to repel a growing suspicion that I was under some strange delusion as to my identity. I was alone, in the heart of a dense forest, without the presence of human sight or sound!

How had I come there?—had never been a sleep walker, and could hardly think it credible I could have been conveyed thither without my own knowledge.

My speculations were interrupted by the sound of waves at no great distance. I hastened in the direction whence it came, and soon reached a low, shelving beach against which the surf beat violently. Was I on the main land, or on one of the innumerable islands that dot the Gulf of the Southern coast of Texas, near which my ranch lay?

I marked the spot and began a brisk walk along the shore. At intervals, as my eyes glanced seaward, patches of forests, like wooded islands, rose to view, but all too distant to be reached without a boat, had I been ever so expert a swimmer.

I dashed into the surf, to catch the rope flung out, and the next moment the prow rested safely on the beach.

"Owens Forbes! how are you old boy?" cried a hearty voice that I had not heard for ten years, but recognized at once as Dick Jocelyn's, my old chum at Cranberry's Academy, and whom I had invited to come a thousand miles to be "best man" at my wedding.

Dick must have thought a bear was hugging him, as, in all the shagginess of two months' growth of hair and beard, I sprang forward and caught him in my arms.

"Dick, my dear old friend, how did you find me out?" I cried sobbing like a baby.

"Come aboard the schooner and I'll tell you," said Dick. I suppose you have no particular amount of packing up to detain you."

With a laugh I sprang into the boat, followed by Dick and his companion, the latter first giving us a good shove out, and in two minutes we were on the schooner's deck.

"Do you know how I got there?" I asked Dick, as we scudded by my late abode.

"Not possessing the gift of wings it's safe to presume you didn't fly," he replied. "But that isn't answering your question. I only found out this truth myself two nights ago. You know Lot Gresham, I suppose?"

"Yes; he was my chief rival for Mary Ireton's hand. But stay—what does Mary think?"

"Be patient," said Dick, "and you shall hear all."

"After traveling night and day to be at your wedding, I arrived to find the bridegroom missing and everything in confusion. There were but two people who didn't think you were playing false. Your humble servant was one, and Mary Ireton the other."

"God bless her!" I couldn't help interrupting.

Mr. Ireton, it seemed, had always favored Gresham's suit; and after your desertion, as he called it, he sought again to urge him on his daughter, but her refusal was firmer than ever.

"I was taking a stroll the other night, and at the same time trying to think out the puzzle of your disappearance, when I overheard two men in earnest conversation.

"Some words I overheard caused me to stop and listen. I soon discovered that the speakers were your late abductors, and that one of them was Lot Gresham. The other was insisting on the plot, and Lot was begging off because his scheme of marrying Miss Ireton and getting in funds by it had come to naught."

"All I had to do was to follow up Gresham's accomplice, pay him a liberal sum down, and promise as much more when he had piloted me to you, which he has faithfully done."

"But how did they spirit me away?" I couldn't refrain from asking.

"Easily enough. They hid themselves in that big, lonely house of yours; waited till you fell asleep; chloroformed you, and kept you in that condition till they left you in a place whence your coming back was as little likely as from the grave."

taining eighty two inhabitants, were for ten days unable to use the water for cooking or drinking." When wells are first dug in rural districts, the water is pure and may remain so for a long time. Fortunately the soil possesses some powers of purification, and although the soil may receive polluting matter on the surface of the ground, some of this matter is detained mechanically by filtration, and other portions may be decomposed and taken up by growing plants and trees. But this power of the soil is limited. When the sources of pollution are constant and numerous, as in cities, from privies, cess-pools, slop water, offal and the manure of domestic animals, and sometimes from leaky and imperfect sewers and drains, the soil becomes "filth-sodden," and the filth is carried deeper and deeper, until finally it appears in our drinking water. Sanitary literature is full of instances of the outbreaks of epidemics of diarrhoea, typhoid fever and cholera, which have been traced to the drinking of well-water thus polluted; and even though the city may go through one or more years without such epidemics, it is not a pleasant thought for the inhabitants to indulge in, that they are drinking the drainage of their privies and cess-pools, and yet they must realize the idea that their wells are and must be drains for the surrounding ground with all its contents that are capable of solution in water. Science cannot tell us that a given water is charged with the poison of a definite disease, but it can tell us that it has received the products of decaying matter from animal sources, and experience has shown, again and again, that such water is dangerous to health.

The sheriff took charge of the Chicago magazine before Miss Cleveland did, and she might say: "In the midst of Literary Life we are in death."

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you. FARRIS OF CHANOK. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. ISMAN, Station D, New York City. 4-ly

BLOOD AND MONEY.

The blood of man has much to do in shaping his actions during his pilgrimage through this trouble-some world, regardless of the amount of present or expected money in pocket or stored away in bank. It is a conceded fact that we are as our blood makes us, and the purer the blood, the happier, healthier, prettier and wiser we are; hence the oft repeated interrogatory, "how is your blood?" With pure streams of life-giving fluid coursing through our veins, bounding through our hearts and plunging through our physical frames, our morals become better, our constitution stronger, our intellectual faculties more acute and grander, and men, women and children happier, healthier and more lovely.

The unprecedented demand, the unparalleled curative powers, and the unmistakable profit from the use of B. B. B. character and integrity, point with assurance finger to B. B. B.—Bottanic Blood Balm—as far the best, the cheapest, the quickest and the grandest and most powerful blood remedy ever before known to mortal man, in the relief and positive cure of Scrofula, Rheumatism, Skin diseases, all taints of blood, poison, Kidney complaints, old ulcers and sores, cancer, catarrh, &c.

B. B. B. is only about three years old—a baby in age, a giant in power—but no remedy in America can make or ever has made such a wonderful showing in its curative powers in curing and entirely eradicating the above complaints, and gigantic sales in the face of frenzied opposition and would-be moneyed monopolists.

Letters from all points where introduced are pouring in upon us, speak in its loudest praise. Some say they receive more benefit from one bottle of B. B. B. than they have from twenty, thirty and fifty and even one hundred bottles of a boasted decoction of insert and non-medical roots and branches of common forest trees. We hold the proof in black and white, and we also hold the fact.

Policeman's Views.

Mrs. M. M. Prince, living at 39 west fair St. Atlanta, Ga., has been troubled for several months with an ugly form of catarrh, attended with copious and offensive discharge from both nostrils. Her system became so affected and reduced that she was confined to bed at my house for some time, and received the attention of three physicians, and used a dozen bottles of an extensively advertised blood remedy, all without the least benefit. She finally commenced the use of B. B. B. with a decided improvement at once, and when ten bottles had been used, she was entirely cured of all symptoms of catarrh. It gave her an appetite, and increased her strength rapidly, and I cheerfully recommend it as a quick and cheap Blood Purifier.

J. W. GLOER, Atlanta, January 10, '86. Policeman, A BOOK OF WONDERS, FREE. All who desire full information about the cause and cure of Blood Poison, Scrofula and Scrofulous eruptions, Eczema, Sores, Rheumatism, Kidney complaints, Catarrh, etc., can secure by mail, free, a copy of our 32 page Illustrated Book of Wonders, filled with the most wonderful and startling proof ever before known. BLOOD BALM CO. Atlanta, Ga. 4-ly