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BY THE BARREL AT ENNISS' Drug Store. July 9, '85 ft.

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The Earliest and Best Turnip Seed for sale at ENNISS'.

**TRUSSES** of all kinds, at reduced prices, at ENNISS'.

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CHEAPER THAN EVER.

Rubber Rings for Fruit Jars, at ENNISS'.

**SCAR'S PRESERVING POWDERS**  
For sale at ENNISS'.

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**MACHINE OIL**  
For Threshers, Reapers, and Mowers at ENNISS'.

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If you want your prescriptions put up cheaper than anywhere else go to ENNISS' Drug Store. 7-5, 6-85-11.

**Enniss' Blackberry Cordial,**  
FOR Disentery, Diarrhoea, Flux, &c., for sale at ENNISS' Drug Store.

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Feb. 25, 11.

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS.**

**KEAR-CHAIGE. L. H. CLEMENT.**

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JALISBURY, N. C.

Feb. 3rd, 1881.

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# The Kingfisher.

Maurice Thompson, in October Bivouac.

The kingfisher is a dash of bright blue in every choice bit of brookside poetry or painting; he is a warm fragment of tropical life and color, left over from the largest bestowed upon our frigid world by one of those fervid periods of ancient creative force so dear to the pages of science.

The bird, by some fine law, keeps its artistic value fully developed. You never see *Aleyon* out of keeping with the environment; even when going into the little dark hole in the earth, where its nest is hidden, the flash of turquoise light with which it disappears leaves a sheen on the observer's memory as fascinating and evasive as some fleeting poetical allusion.

*Ceryle Aleyon!* how sweet the name in the midst of those jarring sounds invented by science. Coming upon it in the catalogues is like hearing a cultured voice in the midst of a miner's broil, or like meeting a beautiful child in a cabinet of fossils.

*Ceryle Aleyon* suggests sunshine, bright water, dreamy skies, and that rich foliage growing near streams—a foliage to which the adjective *lush* clings like some rather ornamental caterpillar, with an under-berth of classical affinity very tenuous and flimsy.

It is a disappointment to one's imagination at first to find out that so beautiful a creature as the *Aleyon* can not sing; but there is just compensation in the knowledge which soon comes, that instrumental music is the bird's forte—he plays on the water as on a dulcimer, bringing out pure liquid notes (at long intervals, indeed) so sweet and elusive to be fixed in any written score.

To watch *Ceryle Aleyon* strike the silver strings of a summer brook and set them to vibrating is worth the sacrifice of any leisure hour. It is the old touch of Apollo, swift, sure, masterful, virile, and yet tender as the very heart of nature.

"Plash!" A sudden gleam of silver, amethyst, and royal purple, a whorl as if a liquid bloom on the water, rings and dimples and bubbles, and in the midst of it all, indescribable sounds from the smitten stream, his one chord, render to perfection.

Nature sketched the kingfisher, in the first place, with a certain humorous expression, which still lurks in the overlarge crest and almost absurdly short legs; but the bird itself is always in earnest.

It may look at times like a bright, sharp exclamation point at the close of some comic passage in the phenakim of nature, but it is the very embodiment of sincerity; in fact, the birds are all realists of the prosaic kind. One might as well look for something large and morally lifting in a minutely analytic novel, as to expect a bird to be sentimental.

A worm in the case of the kingfisher a minnow—is the highest object of avian ambition—the realist dotes on one's motive in twisting one's thumbs—and ornithology does not generate poetry.

The kingfisher knows his brook from source to mouth, for he has conned it during countless ages. Not that he has lived so long individually, the knowledge exists in heredity—the transmitted sum of ten thousand ancestral lives devoted to the one end, analysis of the brook, minute observation of the minnow's tricky ways, the time to strike, in a word, how to get a living on the wing.

He has gazed into the wavering shadow water so long that he has become habitually given to a sea-saw motion suggestive of vertigo in a harmless form. I have lain on a favored spot and looked, with half-closed eyes, far down the sheeny course of a rivulet at the flight of his happy knight of the fishpear as he came toward me, and I am sure there is some obscure correlation between the motion of his sky-mailed wings and that of the flowing water.

Evolution tinges everything. One grows like what one contemplates, and *Aleyon* may well be said to have grown, through ages of transmitted and accumulating contemplation, like the swaying and lapsing water he was created to love.

But his voice is the very irony of mirth, a derisive and soulless chuckle, sounding like one long, rasping note broken up into a score of rusty fragments and shaken through a sieve; indeed, his vocal organs, including his tongue, are rudimentary, shutting away the possibility of song.

Wilson likens the cry to the sound of a watchman's rattle, but it has an expression of its own, in consonance with that of the babbling waves and rustling aquatic plants. Stripped of its *entourage*, it closely resembles the chattering, rarer cry of the tree-frog.

Our belted *Aleyon* is an expert flyer, balancing himself adroitly in the air above a pool or rapid, until he fixes the precise lurking-place of his prey, the swooping down with almost electrical quickness into the water to strike it.

When in full flight the bird has a peculiarly flattened appearance for one of its bulk, which gives its big head and long, thick bill an accentuated prominence verging on the ludicrous in effect. At rest it appears to sit unnecessarily close to its feet, so to speak, its short legs being much bent, as if in readiness for a leap into the air.

Therefore, for obvious reasons, the kingfisher has been the despair of artists, luring them with incomparable colors and repelling them with absurdly unmanageable attitudes and outlines. The poet even must falter at the mouth of the bird's dismal subterranean den, wherein are stowed the beautiful white eggs. This semi-repulsive nest habit, not much better than that of the land turtle, is singularly out of keeping with the beautiful cleanliness of the kingfisher's aerial and aquatic life.

So nice, indeed, is he, for the most part, that water will not wet him when he plunges into it, and he even comes out of his dank, musty burrow without a touch of dirt on his resplendent feathers.

# Women in Politics.

"Quida," the novelist, writing upon woman suffrage, says: The Arab who weeps when a female child is born to him, is perhaps more correct in his measurement of the sex than the American, who is prepared to make her the spoiled and wayward sovereign of his household.

In public morality the female mind is unconsciously unscrupulous; it is seldom very frank or honest, and it would burn down a temple to warm its own pannikin. Women of perfect honesty of intentions and antecedents will adopt a dishonest course if they think it will serve an aim or a person they care for, with a headlong and cynical completeness which leave men far behind it. In intrigue a man will often have scruples which the woman throws aside as carelessly as if they were cobwebs, if once her passions or her jealousies are involved.

There is not much veracity anywhere in human nature, but it may be always roughly calculated that the man will be more truthful than the woman in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred; his judgments will be less colored by personal wishes and emotions, and his instincts toward justice will be straighter and less mobile than hers.

Were women admitted into public life bribery would become a still greater factor in that life than it now is, which is needless. All the world over, what is wanted for the health of nations the moral purification of politics, the elimination of venal and personal views, the disinterested advocacy and adoption of broad, just and magnanimous principles of action. Can it be said the entry of women into politics would have this effect? He must be a sanguine man who can think that it would, and he must have but little knowledge of women. On a less default of desecrations. This is one of the most profound axioms ever evolved out of the study of the human nature. And all which constitutes the charm of women, mutability, caprice, impressionability, power of headlong self-abandonment, mingled with intense subjectiveness and self-grossment, would all make of woman an inferior but a most dangerous political force.—*North American Review.*

**Sleep and Waste of Life.**

Sleep will do much to cure irritability of temper, peevishness and uneasiness. It will build up and make strong a weary body. It will do much to cure dyspepsia, particularly that variety known as nervous dyspepsia. It will relieve the languor and prostration felt by consumptives. It will cure hypochondria. It will cure the headache. It will cure neuralgia. It will cure a broken spirit. It will cure sorrow.

Now no man should do more work of muscle or of brain in a day than he can perfectly recover from the fatigue of by a good night's rest. Up to that point, exercise is good; beyond it a waste of life, exhaustion and decay. When hunger calls for food, and fatigue demands rest, we are in the natural order, and keep the balance of life. When we take stimulants to spur our jaded nerves, to excite an appetite, we are wasting. There are wrongs and mischiefs in all waste of life. A man should live so as to keep himself at his best, and with a true economy. To eat more food than is needful is worse policy than tossing money into the sea. It is a waste of labor and a waste of life.

**Frugality.**  
[Wilmington Star.]

Benjamin Franklin was a philosopher of the utilitarian kind. He was a great man—one of the greatest of our country. He was a sceptic and he was practical. His wife was a helpmeet in the highest sense. They were very poor at the beginning of their marriage life. The wife kept his shop, sewed pamphlets, bought rags, folded newspapers, &c. She was very saving and orderly. He was often clad in garments she had woven and made. They lived for years after they were married in the cheapest, plainest way. Their breakfast was bread and milk, and they eat out of an earthen dish that cost 4 cents, using pewter spoons. They prospered, and the time came when Franklin next to Washington, was about the most influential and one of the greatest men in America. Here is a lesson for people just starting in life. If you make a dollar and spend 110 cents, you are ruined. If you make a dollar and spend but 90 cents, you will steadily grow independent.

**Southern Writers.**

The South should be interested in the announcement that Miss Mary T. Magill, of Va., is bringing down to the present her popular "History of Virginia." Rev. David Sessemis, of Memphis, Tenn., is now preparing a volume of sections from the productions of the late Professor John McGrady of the University of the South. Let us keep the run of Southern authorship and do what we can to foster Southern literature. New England has not all the culture, intellect and literary skill in the country. Virginia alone among living writers of merit is able to point to John Estlin Cooke, Prof. Harrison, Dr. Southall, Dr. Dabney, Junius Dabney, Marion Harland, Miss Rives, Miss McClelland, author of "Oblivion," Thomas Nelson Page, all of whom have done good work, and some very artistic and admirable work.—*W. H. Star.*

**Neatly Turned.**

Young Candid—"Did you ever hear such horribly discordant ear-splitting infernal"—Old Proudfoot—"Sir—That's my eldest daughter." Young Candid—"I repeat, sir, such infernal clatter as the idiots behind us making. Why, I can't hear a word of the song."—*Tid-Bits.*

# Gleanings.

Grafting is a very simple operation for any light person with mechanical ingenuity enough to whittle a cider tap that will fill a smooth round hole, or who can sharpen a jack-knife to a good edge. The tools needed are a fine saw, a strong knife and hammer for splitting the stock, a keen edged knife for shaping the scions, and some grafting wax for covering the cut surfaces to keep out air and water till the parts have had time to unite and heal over.

For wax there is probably nothing better than that recently recommended in the *New England Farmer*, the formula being 44 pounds white resin, one pound pure beeswax and one pint lard oil, all to be melted together, and after cooling in cold water to be worked to a uniform consistency.

Tying small paper bags over the bunches of grapes, when they are very small, will not only protect them from rot but also insure a better flavored and more nicely ripened fruit. For mildew on grape vines dust on flower of sulphur, either early in the morning while the dew is on, or after a shower while the foliage is wet. For the grape vine beetle shaking the vine early in the morning will bring them to the ground, when they can very readily be destroyed. Spreading a piece of cloth or paper under the vines will aid materially in catching them. Slackened lime sprinkled over the foliage will destroy the larvae.

Col. F. D. Curtis says very pithily: "I had rather choose a hog that I have got to catch to kill it, for my own use, than to eat one of those helpless, fat things that could not get out of you, way, and if turned on its back would stay there till it died. This is ideal 'early maturity,' and it is dyspepsia by the barrel."

If it were possible to rise above the atmosphere which surrounds the earth, we should see nothing but an intense and sharply defined ball of fire, while everything else would be wrapped in total darkness. There could be no diffusion of light without an atmosphere or some similar medium for it to act upon; but if the air about us extended to a height of seven hundred miles, the rays of the sun could not penetrate it and we would be left in darkness. At the depth of 700 feet in the ocean the light ceases altogether, one-half of the light being absorbed in passing through only seven feet of the purest water.

If you're sort of with headache, stomach disorder, lumbago, pain in back or side, constipation, etc., neglect may be fatal. One dose of *Strom's Sensitive Pills* will give relief. A few doses restore to new health and vigor.

If you want to keep up with the times take the WATCHMAN—you can't be left.

**SOMETHING NEW!**

**LAMP CHIMNEYS**—that will not break by heat, for sale at ENNISS'.

**DIAMOND DYES**—All colors you wish at ENNISS'.

**DON'T FORGET** to call for Seeds of all kinds at ENNISS'.

**TO THE LADIES:**  
Call and see the Flower Pots at ENNISS'.

A Philadelphia physician writes: "I have long had a remedy for Catarrh of the Uterus. We cannot cure it, unless we use *Certain Catarrh Cure* and I advise its use."

**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* am entirely free from the disease."

Dr. O. B. Howe, Athens, Ga., says: "*CERTAIN CATARRH CURE* cured me of a severe ulcerated sore throat and chesty catarrh of the throat."

Miss Lucy J. Cook, Cooper Co., Ga., writes, Sept. 17th, 1884: "One bottle of your remedy entirely cured me of Catarrh with which I had suffered greatly for five years."

J. H. Alford, Athens, Ga., writes Sept. 2, '85: "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. ENNISS, Salisbury N. C. 21-11.

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. SIMMONS.  
Hall Co., February 1, 1878.

Sir:—My child, five years old, had symptoms of worms. I tried calomel and other Worm Medicines, but failed to expel any. Seeing Mr. Baird'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.  
21-11.

# OH! MY BACK

Every strain of the muscles that weak back and nearly prostrates.

**BROWN'S IRON BITTERS**

THE BEST TONIC

Strengthens the Muscles, Stimulates the Nerves, Enriches the Blood, Gives New Vigor.

Dr. J. L. Myers, Jamaica, N. Y., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is the best medicine I have known for the cure of nervous debility, and in all cases of ailments that bear on the system. Use it freely in any case."

Mr. W. F. Brown, Dr. J. L. Myers, Jamaica, N. Y., says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters for several years, and it has cured me of the most obstinate form of nervous debility."

Genitals have shown Trade Mark and covered red lines on wrapper. Beware of cheap imitations. Made only by BROWN & COMPANY, 211 N. 3rd St., Phila., Pa.

ESTABLISHED 1812.

**ONIT**

**FAST-BLACK SPPOOL COTTON.**

Do not use any other brand, which requires the blacking process, and is not so strong as this. It is the best for all purposes, and is the only one that does not require the blacking process.

A full line of this celebrated **THREAD WHITE, FAST-BLACK and COLOR** for sale at wholesale and retail by MEIKNEY & BROS., Salisbury N. C. 44-3m.

The WATCHMAN is devoted to the best interests of the people of North Carolina; to the development of the State's industrial resources; to her farms, her forests, her minerals and her water-powers. It should be in your family. Subscribe for it.

**OUR SINGER**

**15 DAYS TRIAL**

**15 CENTS**

**FLIGHTING AND LANGUAGES**

**15 CENTS**

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Letter and Note Heads, Bill Heads and Statements, BUSINESS CARDS, PAMPHLETS, CATALOGUES, PRICE LISTS, School and Party Programmes, AND BLANKS OF ALL KINDS Court and Magisterial.

Orders solicited and satisfaction guaranteed

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# MEN ONLY

A QUICK, PERMANENT, CERTAIN CURE FOR Loss of Power, Weakness, Nervousness, Wasting, Lack of Strength, Vigor or Development.

**The Old Doctor**

A Life Experience, Remarkable and Quick Cures. Trial Packages Sent Free for Sealed Particulars. Address Dr. WARD & CO., Louisiana, Mo.

ORGANIZED 1859

**A Home Company**

SEEKING HOME PATRONAGE.

Cash capital \$300,000  
Total assets \$750,000

Insures all classes property at a equate rates.

Losses promptly adjusted and satisfactorily settled without any litigation.

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For Sale at this Office:

Land Deeds... Real Estate Mortgage Deeds... Sheriff Deeds of several different forms... Chattel Mortgages... Mortgage Sale Notices; Magistrates' Summons... Executions... Subpoenas... Witness Tickets... Transcripts, &c.

Bastardy Warrants and Bonds... State Warrants, Bail Bonds... Process Bonds... Appearance Bonds... Appeal Bonds... Prosecution Bonds... Ejectment Writs... Summary... Attachments... Bonds to make Title... Sale Notices for Administrators, Trustees, &c.

A full line of Stationery, Indentment forms, Numerous blank forms for superior court checks, &c.

Several forms for use of Attorneys... And many Miscellaneous... All which will be sold low... Blankets of any and all kinds printed to order in best style and on good paper at very low figures.

100 lbs. of Scientific Apparatus... 100 lbs. of each of Jones' Law and Equity... 250 lbs. of Blue Second-hand Book covers—bound up... 25 or 30 lbs. of various printing display type... 100 lbs. Large Border type.

One complete stock of Printing material for a five column paper and Job Office, presses included.

Many of the above blanks and nearly all the printing stock, will be sold very cheap for cash or on short time.

**Richmond & Danville Railroad.**

Western North Carolina Division, General Passenger Office.

ASHEVILLE, N. C., Aug. 21, 1884.

Commencing Aug. 22, the following Passenger Train Schedule, will be operated over this division.

**TRAIN NO. 22 WEST.**

Arrive/Leave: Asheville, Salisbury, Statesville, Newton, Hickory, Icard, Morganton, Marion, Old Fort, Mount Airy, Black Mountain, Asheville, Marshall, Warm Springs, Paint Rock.

**TRAIN NO. 23 EAST.**

Arrive/Leave: Paint Rock, Warm Springs, Marshall, Asheville, Black Mountain, Mount Airy, Old Fort, Marion, Morganton, Icard, Hickory, Newton, Statesville, Salisbury, Asheville.

**TRAIN NO. 20 WEST.**

Arrive/Leave: Asheville, Salisbury, Statesville, Newton, Hickory, Icard, Morganton, Marion, Old Fort, Mount Airy, Black Mountain, Asheville, Marshall, Warm Springs, Paint Rock.

**TRAIN NO. 21 EAST.**

Arrive/Leave: Paint Rock, Warm Springs, Marshall, Asheville, Black Mountain, Mount Airy, Old Fort, Marion, Morganton, Icard, Hickory, Newton, Statesville, Salisbury, Asheville.

**TRAIN NO. 24 WEST.**

Arrive/Leave: Asheville, Salisbury, Statesville, Newton, Hickory, Icard, Morganton, Marion, Old Fort, Mount Airy, Black Mountain, Asheville, Marshall, Warm Springs, Paint Rock.

**TRAIN NO. 25 EAST.**

Arrive/Leave: Paint Rock, Warm Springs, Marshall, Asheville, Black Mountain, Mount Airy, Old Fort, Marion, Morganton, Icard, Hickory, Newton, Statesville, Salisbury, Asheville.

**TRAIN NO. 26 WEST.**

Arrive/Leave: Asheville, Salisbury, Statesville, Newton, Hickory, Icard, Morganton, Marion, Old Fort, Mount Airy, Black Mountain, Asheville, Marshall, Warm Springs, Paint Rock.

**TRAIN NO. 27 EAST.**

Arrive/Leave: Paint Rock, Warm Springs, Marshall, Asheville, Black Mountain, Mount Airy, Old Fort, Marion, Morganton, Icard, Hickory, Newton, Statesville, Salisbury, Asheville.

**TRAIN NO. 28 WEST.**

Arrive/Leave: Asheville, Salisbury, Statesville, Newton, Hickory, Icard, Morganton, Marion, Old Fort, Mount Airy, Black Mountain, Asheville, Marshall, Warm Springs, Paint Rock.

**TRAIN NO. 29 EAST.**

Arrive/Leave: Paint Rock, Warm Springs, Marshall, Asheville, Black Mountain, Mount Airy, Old Fort, Marion, Morganton, Icard, Hickory, Newton, Statesville, Salisbury, Asheville.

**TRAIN NO. 30 WEST.**

Arrive/Leave: Asheville, Salisbury, Statesville, Newton, Hickory, Icard, Morganton, Marion, Old Fort, Mount Airy, Black Mountain, Asheville, Marshall, Warm Springs, Paint Rock.

**TRAIN NO. 31 EAST.**