Carolina Watchman

LOCAL.

THURSDAY JULY 21, 1887.

Subscription Rates.
The subscription rates of the *Carolina Watchman* are as follows:
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Mr. M. A. Smith had some fine fish last week.

Home-made watermelons are now plentiful on the streets.

Mr. G. W. Kerby, of Richmond, Va., is visiting old friends.

Lumber is being hauled to Mr. C. A. Rice's lots for building purposes.

Mr. M. C. Quinn and family left Saturday for Shelby during the hot season.

Col. A. B. Andrews went up the Western North Carolina road Tuesday.

Tuesday's storm took all the telegraph wires down between here and Charlotte.

Mr. Walter Paris, from Concord, has taken charge of the R. & D. yard engine here.

It is reported that Robert Ford, a colored boy, died from sun stroke last Tuesday.

The annual masonic pic nic will be held at Mocksville on the 11th of August.

Soda water and all iced drinks were in demand while the thermometer registered above 90°.

Mrs. W. S. Frost returned from Asheville Tuesday where she has been visiting some time.

Mrs. Edwin Shaver, who went to the mountains early in the season, we learn has been quite ill recently.

John A. Hedrick, Esq., is the weather observer here now, and posts, in three or four different places, the reports for each day.

We have had some very hot weather during the last week. Mr. Watson of the firm of Jullan & Watson reports chickens being sunstruck in the shade.

The back bone of the hot spell was broken on Wednesday afternoon by a good rainfall which extended into the night, with the temperature reduced to seventy degrees.

Mr. A. L. Johnston is still shipping tomatoes but he reports this as the poorest year for early tomatoes he has known in a long time, on account of rottening at the blossom end.

The Water Works stand pipe is growing slowly, but as fast as could be expected this weather. One of the hands reported the temperature 128 inside of tank last Tuesday.

The Institute for the white teachers will begin on the 1st Monday in August and continue two weeks. Prof. Noble, from Wilmington, and Prof. Moses, from Raleigh, will be the instructors.

The next thing that should claim the attention of the town council, is the question of building a market house. A town, with the population that Salisbury now has, is entitled to better market conveniences.

What has become of the much talked of coal yard that was to be established here? The quantity of coal consumed, and the demand for it late in the winter, would certainly justify some one in keeping a supply on hand.

We commence the publication in this paper of a series of articles on the Tariff and Internal Revenue. A portion of our readers desiring to gain information on these important public measures are advised to read the articles which will be given in the course of the next few weeks.

The Annual Convention of the Rowan County Sunday School Association will be held at the Lower Stone church Tuesday and Wednesday, August 2d and 3d, and the Anniversary of the Rowan County Bible Society will be held at the same place on August 3d. The program is out and the exercises will be very interesting. All are invited to attend.

Base Ball.

The base ball fever seems to be increasing here. The Champion base ball nine effected an organization last Friday with Wood Krider as captain and the following players: Scott Lindsay, S S Blackmer, M J Bost, Walter Murphy, J McCorkle, Ed Young, J Young, W H Crawford and H A Holt.

With the Nameless, No Names, Champion, Lightfoot and Slugger clubs all in the field we can expect the air on the ball ground to be fanned into a frazzle before the season is over.

District Conference.

The District Conference, for the Salisbury District, will convene at the Methodist Church here on Thursday the 28th inst. A cordial invitation is hereby extended to all of our citizens who are in accord with the spirit of an assembly of this character, and who desire to see the cause of the Lord prosper, to attend its session, which will continue four days, including services on Sunday.

The opening service will be at ten and a half o'clock on Thursday morning, and a large attendance at this service, particularly, is desired.

Bishop Key will be present and preside.

Collector's Office.

The office of the Fifth Internal Revenue district is fully organized and running smoothly with its regular routine of business the same as if it had been situated in its present quarter and under the same head for a hundred years or more.

The counties comprising the present fifth district are the following: Alexander, Alleghany, Anson, Ashe, Buncombe, Burke, Cabarrus, Caldwell, Catawba, Cherokee, Clay, Cleveland, Davidson, Davie, Forsythe, Gaston, Graham, Haywood, Henderson, Iredell, Jackson, Lincoln, McDowell, Macon, Madison, Mecklenburg, Mitchell, Polk, Rowan, Rutherford, Stanly, Stokes, Surry, Swain, Transylvania, Union, Watauga, Wilkes, Yadkin and Yancy.

The office is very pleasantly situated on the second floor of the Boyden House, occupying five rooms and organized as follows: Mr. Sterling Ruffin, of Orange, Chief Deputy, D. C.; Mr. M. O. Sherrill, of Catawba, Cashier, D. C.; Mr. Gilmer Brenizer, of Mecklenburg, Bonded Acct., D. C.; Mr. Jerome Dowd, of Moore, D. C., in Stamp Room; Mr. G. W. Micheal of Catawba and Mr. J. C. Tipton, of Lincoln, D. C., Brandy and Tobacco; Mr. J. P. Matheson, of Alexander, and Mr. M. P. Anderson, of Iredell, Clerks Bonded Acct.; Mr. J. H. McRee, of Iredell, Assesment List, D. C.; Thos. Earnhardt, of Rowan, Messenger.

All the above were in Collector Dowd's office with the exception of Mr. Ruffin, who was Chief Deputy in Col. Boyd's office, the old fifth, and Mr. Earnhardt, who is of Salisbury.

The magnitude of the business done in this office can be appreciated when it is started that there are over three hundred blank forms used, over fifty different record books kept and the collections average over $2,500 a day.

Four stamp offices have been established: Statesville, Asheville, Winston and Mt. Airy respectively.

A Mid-Summer Storm.

CHARLOTTE VISITED BY AN ELECTRIC STORM LAST TUESDAY.

The storm last Tuetday although it did not amount to much here did considerable damage in Charlotte. The *Chronicle* speaking of it says:

At four o'clock the wind rose to the velocity of about 30 miles an hour and pretty soon the rain commenced falling in volumes.

The storm lasted about one hour, at the end of that time, the people came forth to find the streets drenched and strewed with trees and fragments of limbs. The numerous crashes heard during the progress of the storm led our citizens to believe that more serious work than the shattering of trees had been wrought throughout the city, and so it proved.

The first casualty reported was at the corner of Sixth and Poplar streets, where a house occupied by colored woman named Susan Brown, was very seriously injured. The fluid struck the chimney, shattered two clocks on the mantle, split up the floor, set the bedding on fire and wound up by running over the body of a colored woman, burning her severely and tearing off her shoes. The fire was extinguished by the neighbors, and Dr. Williams was summoned to attend the injured woman. She was unconscious for several hours, but finally showed signs of improvement, and at a late hour last night it was believed she would recover. Other occupants of the house were stunned, but not otherwise injured. The house is badly wrecked. It belongs to Mr. R. H. Jordan.

A house belonging to Mr. John W. Walsworth, on Eighth, between B and C streets, was struck and fired, but the occupants extinguished fire the before any considerable damage was done.

A street post on the corner of B and Third streets, was struck, shattering the post to atoms, and glancing therefrom, the fluid entered the house occupied by Hatty Wells, colored. It played strange pranks there. Striking a bureau, it cleared it of its contents, then ripped up the carpeting in the room.

Mrs. William Caldwell and her daughter, Miss Bertie Caldwell, who resides on the corner of Poplar and Fourth streets, were badly shocked and blinded, and the young lady has since been suffering seriously from the effects of the stroke.

Mr. Charles Wilson, who was walking along Third street was knocked down by the concussion from a stroke that shattered a post within a few steps of him, but was not injured, though for sometime afterwards he suffered from dizziness and weakness.

Miss Jane Farrington, who was sewing in the rear room of T. L. Seigle & Co's. store, was slightly stunned, but soon recovered.

A colored man driving a dray on Seventh street, was so badly rattled by a flash that he tumbled from his seat to the street, but was not hurt.

Susan Kelly, a colored woman living on South church street, was seriously and perhaps fatally injured by a bolt of lightning which struck her house. Two children who were in the house with her were stunned.

The fluid struck trees by the score. An elm in front of the residence of Mr. H. C. Irwin, on Church street, was shivered, as was also a tree in front of the residence of Mr. Joseph Siler, on West Trade street, a tree on Seventh street, one on Tyson street, and one on Ninth street. Nearly every yard in town was strewn with limbs and twigs twisted off by the wind.

The large sign of Hargraves & Alexander came to the pavement with a crash, bringing down the telephone, electric light and telegraph wires in its fall. The street show-case of Mr. Van Ness was twisted from its fastenings and dashed to atoms on the pavement. The wires of the telegraph, electric light and telephone companies were badly wrecked, but at night the electric lights flashed as usual, and all other wires in town were in order.

Wrecked on the Kru Coast.

A communication was received by one of our townsmen from Mr. Will Ramsay who has been on the coast of Africa for some time telling that he had been shipwrecked and lost his monkeys, parrots and everything else that he was bringing home to his friends here. We from copy from the New York *Herald* portions of the ccount of the shipwreck:

The steamer proceeded on her course, at what is called on homeward voyages "full speed" (about eight knots an hour), from eleven P. M., June 1, to five minutes of one o'clock A. M., June 2, when she struck, being then about half or three-quarters of a mile from shore.

SCENES OF TERROR.

The concussion was appalling—a fearful crash, followed by straining and grinding sounds and a peculiar upheaving of the vessel. Every one was wide awake in a moment. Some ran undressed into the saloon, where the lamps were still alight, showing floor and tables covered with broken glass. Others, hastily dressing, rushed upon deck, where all was in wild confusion. This was chiefly owing to the Kru ship hands and the black passengers, who were quite beside themselves with terror; and when the boats were lowered it was they who endeavored to seize and monopolize the boats.

The whites kept cool throughout, and they secured the safety of the women, children and sick before seeking their own. They lowered them into the first boats, which had to be manned by ship's Kru men. These fellows proved troublesome from first to last; and in one boat, at least, grew mutinous, threatening to throw all the whites overboard, naively remarking, "Black man waut to save black man; no care for whites; throw 'em into de sea."

HORRORS OF THE BEACH.

When the longed for dawn appeared it revealed new and unexpected dangers. Great numbers of natives were seen hurrying in antlike lines along the beach toward the wreck. The Kru hands manning the two surf boats—perhaps claiming kindred here—at once made a move for the shore. The two surf boats containing the women, children and an invalid missionary priest were the only boats that landed, as the Europeans in the other four prevented their black crews following the lead. The gig put out seaward, and the other three returned to the wreck, to which the gig also came back later on.

No sooner had the surf boats touched than they became the prey of the natives. Swarms of almost naked men, women and children quickly pillaged them of the few things they contained, and fought like hungry dogs over the few handfuls of biscuits. Next they turned their attention to the shivering passengers—a sickly assembly of whites and blacks, males and females, sick and hale. Archdeacon Crowther's hat was instantly knocked off and appropriated, while his wife and the other females were relieved of watches, chains, rings and other jewelry with a celerity that would make a professional pickpocket stare.

SAVED FROM MASSACRE BY CHANCE.

One ring resisted every effort to remove it, but the savage, more fertile of resource than the graduate of Seven Dials, proceeded to chop the finger off the poor woman's hand who possessed the ring. It was noticeable that no other instance occurred of rings sticking after this. Having stripped the strangers of almost everything the savages assembled, of whom a few spoke English, made them understand that everything which touched their land thereby became confiscated, or, as they put it, "Ships touch we country, ebberyting belong to we." Mr. Ramsey, an American passenger, was practically leader of the party, and tried his powers of moral suasion and conciliation. He shook the natives' hands with touching warmth, smiled on everybody and made as light of the situation as possible, and by these means brought the savages into a better mind. But suddenly the ship's gun and several pistol shots were discharged from the steamer. This caused great alarm and excitement among the natives who crowded around Mr. Ramsay and angrily demanded why "white man try shoot black man," and he partially succeeded in convincing them that the shots were signals of distress. Had a black been wounded he believes that the party would have been massacred. The savages surrounded the party and by voice and gesture appeared bent on mischief. The ringleader was a gigantic fellow, who in addition to the usual machete wore a long bowie knife in a scabbard of wild beast skin around his neck. Mr. Ramsay's soothing arts were wasted on this monster, who sulkily refused his proffered hand and returned frowns for his smiles. He was urging the crowd to deeds of violence when the king arrived at the palaver.

THE KRU KING PROVES A FRIEND.

The King was an old man, dressed in a decayed frock coat, and wearing a tattered silk hat upon his gray head. He appeared to take a very friendly view of the situation notwithstanding the eloquence of the giant, and shook hands with Mr. Ramsey, who through an interpreter, at once placed himself and party under his protection—a stroke of diplomacy which appeared to clinch the peace. From this time forth the natives ceased to trouble, and actually "lent" one of the surf boats to the Kru ship hands, who rowed the whole party back to the wreck. This was, of course, afterwards returned to its "we country" owners.

SCENES OF RAPINE ON SHIPBOARD.

On the return of the other boats to the wreck Captain Brown's party held a consultation as to best course to pursue. Some were for putting to sea in the boats and going south to the nearest settlement; others for staying by the ship and keeping the natives off by force until succor arrived.

Up to this time only a few savages had come on board, but when it became known that the whites meditated leaving the wreck many hundreds of savages started from the shore, where more than a thousand had already collected. The fore part of the ship was first invaded, and then ensused a scene of indescribable confusion. The savages attacked the forecastle and fore cabins, bursting in doors, smashing windows, chopping up the woodwork with knives and hatchets and breaking in pieces every fragile article. They next seized the baggage, tearing open boxes and scattering their contents abroad or casting them over the ship's side. Quickly growing in number and daring, they pressed back upon the state cabins and saloon, where for a time they were kept at bay. Finally, some bolder than their fellows made a rush for the windows and quickly demolished them, thus finding entrance to the saloon and cabins within. Resistance was futile so the whites retired and the savages, with shouts and half delirious with excitement, proceeded to wreck everything before them. They quickly wrenched off the brass work, railings, trays, clocks, lamps, &c., while others hacked the chairs, tables, couches and presses to pieces and chipped off the gilded mouldings with knives and cutlasses.

MINING DEPARTMENT.

T. K. BRUNER, EDITOR, RALEIGH, N. C.

Big Russell Mine.

Considerable interest attaches to this mine, situated in Montgomery county, this State. It is owned and operated by an English company, and has been producing constantly for some months. Just how much this amounts to the public is not informed. The management shipped to London 47 ounces of bullion for the fortnight ending June 4th, this year, and this may serve as a guide to the average yield at this mine. $940 for two weeks work is not a large yield for the property, and those who are familiar with it may feel that it is small, yet there is one point about it which should not be lost sight of, and that is that the ore supply is immense and if the company are making the present work pay there is no end to the ultimate result, at least for years to come. Few mines in the South have such a lode of ore and it only requires economical and persistent effort to make it an almost endless job to work it out at a profit.

GOLD HILL.

The London company are making another effort to revive interest in this property. There are conflicting opinions as to the wisdom of this undertaking; some thinking that it has been worked to a point where it will no longer pay to lift the ore, while others think that indifferent mining and poor management are the causes which have proven disastrous to the mine during recent years. Capt. Harvey is in charge of the work going on there now. It is exclusively prospecting in the old levels and drifts of the mine and from his last report to the London stockholders it seems that he has not been altogether unsuccessful. Work has not progressed to sufficient extent to enable a just criticism to be made, but unless more money and energy is introduced the mine will hardly be opened this season.

SALE OF MINERAL LANDS IN CHEROKEE.

A company of Nashville, Tenn., capitalists have made a large purchase of mineral lands in Cherokee county. They have selected a very large tract of land which is rich in iron and manganese ores, and it is their intention to develop the property as soon as the railroad prospects, which are bright, have become an assured fact.

Another company of Atlanta capitalists have made large purchases of talc lands in the same county. They have organized the Atlanta Talc and Soapstone Mining and Manufacturing Co., with a capital of $250,000. The main office is at 28 South Pryor st., Atlanta. They propose to operate the mines on a large scale and to eventually go into a regular manufacturing business.

This shows that more than ordinary interest is being taken in the mineral lands of the tramontane section and that in the region named there seems to be a rush for the best lands. No more flattering prospects in bargains of this kind exist in the State. The country is full of prospectors and the gist of the matter is that Cherokee is not far from a boom.

SAM CHRISTIAN MINE.

Mr. Chas. Armstrong, the superintendent of the Sam Christian mine, has gone to Philadelphia to consult with the owners of this famous old property. The immediate cause of the visit is traceable to certain litigation, a suit by an Amalgamation Process Co. It seems that they rented a portion of the mine and worked it; the results not coming up to expectation they entered suit for misrepresentation of the facts. Mr. A. says that they are not likely to gain anything by the suit, as the evidence is overwhelming to the effect that the machine is at fault. He says that the tailings left by the machine show very nice "colors" in the pan. He has evidence of crooked dealing on the part of some of those connected with the working of the machine, but it will be best to allow this to come out in the progress of the trial, which it is hoped will not be in the distant future.

THE REYNOLDS MINE,

of which this paper has had much to say in the past, is now claiming attention by a party of investors. The property has as fine prospect for successful mining as any in the State. The vein is two feet thick and free gold is visible to the natural eye in a great deal of it. It is traceable for a long distance and is supposed to be continuous. The only work done so far is but a make-shift, being conducted as most all the preliminary work in that country is, without any machinery, save a small chillian mill for reducing the ore. The material used has paid very well by this mode of treatment and promises better things for the future.

LIST OF LETTERS.

List of letters remaining in post office at Salisbury, N. C., for the week ending July 16, 1887.

Jane Arey,	J A Ross,
J B Alkins,	H C Roberts,
Albert M Carl,	J C Agner,
Mrs L Mowery,	Jennie White,
Rev W J Murdock,	W M Jones,
S M Odien,	Tom Walser,
Albert Parker,	Abe Lucky,
Mag Basinger,	Lock Craige,

M R J C Earley.

Please say advertised when the above letters are called for.

A. H. BOYDEN, P. M.

DIED.

In Morgan township, June 28th, Elizabeth Morgan, relict of the late David Morgan, aged 76 years.