

The Carolina Watchman.

VOL XVIII.—THIRD SERIES.

SALISBURY N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1887.

NO. 50



Simmons Liver Regulator

Unfailing Specific for Liver Disease.

SYMPTOMS: Bitter or bad taste in mouth; tongue coated white or covered with a brown fur; pain in the back, sides, or joints—often mistaken for rheumatism; sour stomach; loss of appetite; sometimes nausea and water-brash; indigestion; flatulency and acid eructations; bowels irregularly constipated; headache; loss of memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; debility; low spirits; a thick, yellow appearance of the skin and eyes; a dry cough; fever; restlessness; the urine is scanty and high colored, and, if allowed to stand, deposits a sediment.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR (PURELY VEGETABLE) is generally used in the South to arouse the torpid liver to a healthy action. It acts with extraordinary efficacy on the **LIVER, KIDNEYS, AND BOWELS.**

It is an ESSENTIAL SPECIFIC for Malaria, Bowel Complaints, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Kidney Affections, Jaundice, Mental Depression, Colic.

Endorsed by the use of 7 Millions of Bottles, as **THE BEST FAMILY MEDICINE** for Children, for Adults, and for the Aged.

ONLY GENUINE has our Z Stamp in red on front of Wrapper.

J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa., Sole Proprietors. Price, 75c. per Doz.



Women's Health

For "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated school teachers, milliners, seamstresses, housekeepers, and over-worked women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics. It is a "Care-all," but admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most potent Specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to women. It is a powerful, general as well as uterine, tonic and nerve, and imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating, weak back, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness, in either sex. Favorite Prescription is sold by druggists under our positive guarantee. See wrapper around bottle. Price \$1.00, or six bottles for \$5.00.

A large treatise on Diseases of Women, profusely illustrated with colored plates and numerous wood-cuts, sent for 10 cents in stamps. Address, **WOMEN'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 603 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y. SICK HEADACHE, Bilious Humors, Constipation, promptly cured by Dr. Pierce's Peppermint, etc. a vital, pure drug.**

Knittz & Rendleman

From a modest beginning in one building down a street just 14 YEARS AGO, our business has increased and developed to such an extent as to necessitate

Two Large Store Rooms, Which we now occupy, and have full of the most desirable goods to be found in town. The key to all this is we select in person our goods from Manufacturers and Importers, and with the

SOLID CASH

To pay for them, which is as sure to get GOOD GOODS at the LOWEST PRICES as the North Star is fixed, and being bought right, we can and do sell as Cheap for Cash or Barter as any house in town. We have now in stock the largest and best assortment of SHOES ever offered. Good Children's Winter Shoes at 50 cts. and up; we keep

JOHN MONDELL'S Unexcelled Children SHOES, in all sizes, Ladies Solid Leather at 75 cts. and up, to the finest Kid. We have the best COMMON SENSE SHOE in town.

Mens' Shoes and Boots, We just ask you to see them and we know you will buy, they are so cheap and good.

NEW STOCK OF Rubber Shoes, Enough for everybody. Cheaper than ever. Also Rubber Coats and Gossinners. We are receiving new

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, And lots of other things daily. We are Agents for Coats' Spool Cotton, and to the trade we can sell you at New York prices and save you your freights in cabinets or boxes.

Big Lot of Bagging and Ties, At Prices that the seller of Cotton can more than double his money.

GROCERIES. Coffee 10, 20 and 25. Sugar 16 lbs for \$1.00. 25 oz. Bar of Good Laundry Soap for 5 cts. Just think of it! It is for sale at **KLITZ & RENDLEMAN.**

2 Cakes of splendid Soap for 5 cts. 11-inch Plug of Good Tobacco for 5 cts. Large Tumblers 5 cts., or 6 for 25 cts. Big lot Table Ware very cheap.

Remember we BUY what you bring to town, as well as sell you your Goods for Cash at the lowest prices.

KLITZ & RENDLEMAN. 89-ly

COUGHENOUR & SHAVER, DEALERS IN **FRESH MEAT AND ICE.** The choicest BEEF the market affords always on hand. 50-3m

STOVES AND HEATERS. **COOK STOVES AND RANGES.** I have the best and prettiest lot of Coal and Wood Stoves ever offered in this market, many of them of the latest and most approved patterns—suitable for parlors, dining rooms, stores, offices, churches, school houses, shops and sitting rooms. Large and small. Call and see them and hear prices. 49-1m. **WM. BROWN.**

FOR SALE. One Brick House and lot, on the corner of Fulton and Kerr streets, about one acre in lot. One Frame House and lot on Lee street. One Frame House and lot on Main street. Also shares in N. C. R. R. Enquire of Mrs. H. E. and Miss Victoria Johnson at their home on Main street. 40-1f

ELLY'S CATARRH CREAM BALM Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste, Smell, Hearing. A quick Relief. A positive Cure. **HAY-FEVER** A particle is applied into each nostril, and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail registered, 80 cents. **ELLY BROS.,** New York Office 333 Greenwich Street.

HAY FEVER is an inflamed condition of the lining membrane of the nostril, tear ducts and throat, affecting the lungs. An acid mucus is secreted, the discharge is accompanied with a burning sensation. There are severe spasms of sneezing, frequent attacks of headache, watery and itchy eyes. **Elly's Cream Balm** is a remedy that can be depended upon to relieve at once and cure. 45-1f.

Piedmont Wagon

MADE AT **HICKORY, N. C.**

CAN'T BE BEAT!
They stand where they ought to, right square

AT THE FRONT!

It Was a Hard Fight But They Have Won It!

Just read what people say about them and if you want a wagon come quickly and buy one, either for cash or on time.

SALISBURY, N. C. Sept. 1st, 1886. Two years ago I bought of every light two horse Piedmont wagon of the Agent, Jno. A. Boyden; have used it nearly all the time since. have tried it severely in hauling saw logs and other heavy loads, and have not had to pay one cent for repairs. I look upon the Piedmont wagon as the best Thimble Skin wagon made in the United States. The timber used in them is most excellent and thoroughly well seasoned.

TURNER P. THOMASON.

SALISBURY, N. C. Aug. 27th, 1886. About two years ago I bought of Jno. A. Boyden, a one horse Piedmont wagon which has done much service and no part of it has broken or given away and consequently it has cost nothing for repairs.

JOHN D. HENLY.

SALISBURY, N. C. Sept. 3rd, 1886. Eighteen months ago I bought of John A. Boyden, a 2 1/2 inch Thimble Skin Piedmont wagon and have used it pretty much all the time and it has proved to be a first-rate wagon. Nothing about it has given away and therefore it has required no repairs.

T. A. WALTON.

SALISBURY, N. C. Sept. 8th, 1886. 18 months ago I bought of the Agent, in Salisbury, a 2 1/2 inch Thimble Skin Piedmont wagon—their lightest one-horse wagon—I have kept it in almost constant use and during the time have hauled on it at least 75 loads of wood and that without any breakage or repairs.

L. R. WALTON.

WEAK/UNDEVELOPED

It is an ESSENTIAL SPECIFIC for Malaria, Bowel Complaints, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Kidney Affections, Jaundice, Mental Depression, Colic.

Endorsed by the use of 7 Millions of Bottles, as **THE BEST FAMILY MEDICINE** for Children, for Adults, and for the Aged.

ONLY GENUINE has our Z Stamp in red on front of Wrapper.

J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa., Sole Proprietors. Price, 75c. per Doz.

CHEAP! CHEAPER!! CHEAPEST!!!

Just received a nice line of **SILVER JEWELRY,** Rhine Stone Combs, Neck and Hair Ornaments, &c., At PRICES that will astonish you.

Call and see them and be convinced.

Respectfully,
W. H. REISNER, The Jeweler.

27-ly

TAX NOTICE. The Taxes for the present year being due, notice is hereby given to the Tax-payers of Rowan county, that I will attend at the following times and places for the purpose of collecting the same. All persons concerned are earnestly requested to meet me promptly and pay their taxes.

Franklin Academy, Monday, Oct. 10th. Unity, Bailey's Store, Tuesday, Oct. 11th. Scotch Irish, Mt. Vernon, Wednesday, Oct. 12th. Mt. Ulla, Sherrill's, Thursday, Oct. 13. Steele, Blackmer, Friday, Oct. 14. Salisbury, Saturday, Oct. 15. China Grove, Monday, Oct. 17. Atwell, Enochville, Tuesday, Oct. 18. Atwell, Coleman's, Wednesday, Oct. 19. Locke, Gibson's, Thursday, Oct. 20. Third Creek, Friday, Oct. 21. Salisbury, Saturday, Oct. 22. Providence, Newsom's Store, Monday, Oct. 24. Morgans, Pool town, Tuesday, Oct. 25. Morgans, Millertown, Wednesday, Oct. 26. Gold Hill, Thursday, Oct. 27. Litaker, Boston's X Roads, Friday, Oct. 28. Salisbury, Saturday, Oct. 29.

C. C. KRIDER, Sheriff of Rowan.

Subscribe for the **Carolina Watchman.**

50 ACRES of good land, 6 mile from Salisbury, on the Concord road, terms reasonable for cash.

51-1f. **PINKNEY LUDWICK.**

GERMAN CARP. I can furnish carp work of all kinds in any quantity for stacking ponds. For terms, address W. R. FRALLEY, Salisbury, N. C.

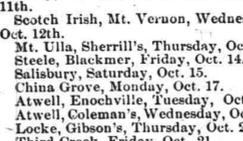
A HOME Company.

SEEKING **HOME Patronage.**

AGENTS In all Cities, Towns and Villages in the South.

TOTAL ASSETS, - \$750,000 00.

J. ALLEN BROWN, Resident Agent, Salisbury, N. C.



A Strong Company

PROMPT! **Reliable! Liberal!**

J. RHODES BROWNE, President. **WILLIAM C. COART** Secretary.

FREE FOR MEN ONLY **VIGOROUS HEALTH** Avoid the possibility of permanent injury. Do not take any medicine until you have tried this. It is a positive cure for all cases of **WASTING, SEMINAL PASTILLES, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, GOUT, GRAVEL, BRUISES, SWELLINGS, PAINS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY SYSTEM.** It is a powerful, general as well as uterine, tonic and nerve, and imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating, weak back, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness, in either sex. Favorite Prescription is sold by druggists under our positive guarantee. See wrapper around bottle. Price \$1.00, or six bottles for \$5.00.

A large treatise on Diseases of Women, profusely illustrated with colored plates and numerous wood-cuts, sent for 10 cents in stamps. Address, **WOMEN'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 603 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y. SICK HEADACHE, Bilious Humors, Constipation, promptly cured by Dr. Pierce's Peppermint, etc. a vital, pure drug.**

TREATMENT.— Do Men, 25. Two Men, 50. Three Men, 75. **HARRIS REMEDY CO.,** 209 1/2 N. 7th Street, St. Louis, Mo. **WARRANTED.** We guarantee a cure or a refund of the money. Ask for Terms!

FREE FOR MEN ONLY

VIGOROUS HEALTH

Avoid the possibility of permanent injury. Do not take any medicine until you have tried this. It is a positive cure for all cases of **WASTING, SEMINAL PASTILLES, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, GOUT, GRAVEL, BRUISES, SWELLINGS, PAINS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY SYSTEM.** It is a powerful, general as well as uterine, tonic and nerve, and imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating, weak back, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness, in either sex. Favorite Prescription is sold by druggists under our positive guarantee. See wrapper around bottle. Price \$1.00, or six bottles for \$5.00.

A large treatise on Diseases of Women, profusely illustrated with colored plates and numerous wood-cuts, sent for 10 cents in stamps. Address, **WOMEN'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 603 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y. SICK HEADACHE, Bilious Humors, Constipation, promptly cured by Dr. Pierce's Peppermint, etc. a vital, pure drug.**

TREATMENT.— Do Men, 25. Two Men, 50. Three Men, 75. **HARRIS REMEDY CO.,** 209 1/2 N. 7th Street, St. Louis, Mo. **WARRANTED.** We guarantee a cure or a refund of the money. Ask for Terms!

ELLY'S CATARRH CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste, Smell, Hearing. A quick Relief. A positive Cure. **HAY-FEVER** A particle is applied into each nostril, and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail registered, 80 cents. **ELLY BROS.,** New York Office 333 Greenwich Street.

HAY FEVER is an inflamed condition of the lining membrane of the nostril, tear ducts and throat, affecting the lungs. An acid mucus is secreted, the discharge is accompanied with a burning sensation. There are severe spasms of sneezing, frequent attacks of headache, watery and itchy eyes. **Elly's Cream Balm** is a remedy that can be depended upon to relieve at once and cure. 45-1f.

There is a strike by the hands employed by the Clifton Mills, S. C. Their demand as reported was very unreasonable, practically assuming to determine who shall and who shall not be employed in the mill. The proprietors refuse to be dictated to in this manner and have closed the mill.

A man with a wooden leg was arrested in Philadelphia a few days ago, accused by a lady of having picked her pocket. He had not got out of sight when the lady discovered the loss of her wallet. The man willingly submitted to a search; but as the search reached his wooden leg he became excited and showed fight. The leg was found to be hollow and lined with soft material, with a slit near the top through which articles could be dropped into it. On turning it upside down, out dropped the lady's wallet, a pocket knife, a diamond ring, and a small watch. The lady fainted while this was going on, and persons present gave attention to her, and the thief took advantage of the momentary withdrawal of notice from himself, and hopped off and made his escape.

Go it, Boys.

A DANCING MATCH BETWEEN ZEB VANCE AND SION H. ROGERS. Maxwell Gorman in the Southern Home.

Gen. J. M. Leach spends considerable of his time in Washington with his son, J. M. Leach, Jr., who is a chief of division in Sixth Auditor's office. The General is as full of "remembrances" and good stories as ever, and one which I heard him relate to a party of North Carolinians the other evening will bear repeating. Said he, in effect:

"You know that Zeb Vance used to be a member of the National House before the war, and Sion Rogers represented the Raleigh district in Congress. Well, some friends sent Frank Shober, of Salisbury, and me a case of very fine wine one day. Zeb and Sion found it out somehow and they used to come around mighty often. In fact, they became great friends of ours, sticking closer than brothers—while the wine lasted.

"One night after they had relieved us of a half-dozen bottles, more or less, they got to feeling pretty good, and after awhile Zeb remarked that he believed he was just about the best dancer that North Carolina ever sent to Congress.

"Now nobody had ever heard of Zeb Vance's virtues as a dancer before. Every one knows that he doesn't in the least resemble a ballet girl. He ain't built right to dance, and I didn't believe he ever had any experience in that direction before that night; but he stuck to his assertion.

"Well Zeb kept repeating the statement until finally Sion says: 'Zeb, I don't count myself any great shakes as a practical exponent of the terpsichorean art, but I allow that I can just dance the hind legs off of you.'

"Now Sion Rogers was built like a bean-pole; he was over six feet high and as thin as a wafer, and no living man ever saw him without a big pair of eyeglasses adjusted to his long nose. If it was funny to think of Zeb Vance's dancing, it was simply ridiculous to consider Sion Rogers in that connection. But Shober said he believed Sion could dance Zeb; I asserted to the contrary, and Shober bet me \$100.

"The room was cleared. Zeb and Sion peeled off their wearing apparel until nothing was left but nocturnal habiliments, and the two contestants took their positions on the floor. It was an ill assorted pair—never were two men more unlike. Shober and I were to do the putting and Zeb and Sion were to do the dancing. Shober started the old plantation pat; the dancers caught step and went at it.

"'Go it, Sion!' shouted Shober.

"'Buckle down to it, Zeb!' I exclaimed, and both men began to rattle off a double shuffle back-step that would have turned any nigger in North Carolina green with envy.

"Time passed.

"Midnight came and I went; the clock on the mantle struck one. The dancing still went on.

"Daylight appeared. Vance was beginning to double like a hunch-back, and he was sweating like a draft horse. Sion seemed to grow taller every minute; his head was thrown back, his arms stood akimbo, only his toes appeared to touch the floor, and not a drop of perspiration was visible about him.

"The hotel breakfast bell rang. Shober and I were nearly exhausted, although we took turns in putting; but the dancing still went on. Zeb's shirt was sticking to him like a huge court-plaster, but Sion looked as cool as a Christmas snow storm. Zeb was bent over until he had nearly assumed a sitting posture, his bow legs looking as round as a barrel hoop. Sion continued to grow taller, and his eyeglasses still preserved their equilibrium on the end of his nose.

"When 12 o'clock came and Congress assembled, we suggested a recess, but no; Sion would hear to it. Finally

Charlotte Chronicle, Sept. 23.—In the Charlotte market cotton seed are selling at 22 cents, when at the same time last year the price was about 10 cents. And this is the result of the Southern Cotton Oil Company competing with the American Cotton Oil Trust Co. The Southern Cotton Oil Co. has built eight splendid mills within a few months, says the *Manufacturer's Record*, with an aggregate capacity of working up 1,800,000 tons of seed per day—a feat of Mill building unexcelled in this country. The competition with the American Co. is effective, and will redound to the interest of cotton raisers throughout the cotton country.

It may startle our readers to know that a new Presidential ticket, and a wonderful combination it is, too, linking as it does two of the great names of the nation, has been launched in the Capital. And well may President Cleveland, as he realizes the strength of this "combine" quake in his boots, as he sees his vision of a second term vanish into air, for how does he dare to oppose the Presidential aspirations of those mighty men of renown, those eminent statesmen who will favorably compare with the fathers of the Republic—Lincoln and Douglass! Yes, Robert Lincoln and Frederick Douglass. The glorious deed was done at a banquet given to Douglass, the intellectual giant of the negro race, on the anniversary of emancipation day.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue is preparing a statement that will show to what extent the Government receipts would be decreased by a total repeal of the internal revenue taxes, and the result, so far, is interesting in one aspect, at least, as showing a decided change in the bibulous tendencies and inclinations of the citizens of the United States. It appears that as compared with the previous fiscal year there has been a great falling off in the manufacture of whisky—the decreased taxation amounting to nearly three millions and three quarters—the decline having been noticed for a number of years past. But, on the other hand, the manufacture of beer is so rapidly increasing that it may now be termed the national beverage,—the increased taxation of the past year showing a gain of about two million and a half dollars over the preceding year. At an early date the Commissioner proposes to have an analytical test made of every brand of American beer, as it is alleged that many brewers use more alcohol in making their beer than the law allows—hence it is thought the analysis will cause a sensation. The Commissioner of Internal Revenue states it as his belief that the steady decrease in the manufacture of distilled spirits is due to the rapid growth of temperance reform in this country.

I saw that Zeb, who now stood only about two feet two inches in his socks, was about to subside, and I gave up.

"The artists then once more regaled themselves with our wine, and Zeb went to bed. But Sion didn't. After dancing 26 hours without a stop he went to the House of Representatives and made a big speech."

The State Fair.

ASTONISHING LOW RATES—A MANUFACTURER'S DEPARTMENT—RE-UNION, &c., &c.

Secretary Nichols of the State Fair has received from Mr. Sol Haas, general passenger agent of the associated railways, a letter with reference to railroad rates to the State Fair in which he says:

"At a conference held on the 12th inst., with the general managers of the Richmond & Danville and Atlantic & Coast Line, it was concluded that (Seaboard Air-Line assenting) the rates be made one cent per mile for all distances over 50 miles; and under 50 miles to be scaled down so that no rate shall be lower than 15c. for the round trip (from any point)."

"I am informed this morning that the Seaboard Line have signified their willingness to make this reduction. I therefore notify you that rates will be issued on this basis, in order that you may make the necessary revision in your advertising matter.

"These are the lowest rates ever before given for the fair or any other occasion in the State and will enable parties to come from the utmost limits of the State and return for less than \$5.00. Everybody can take advantage of such an opportunity and come to the largest gathering of people and the grandest exposition of the products, manufactures, resources, &c., of the State ever held within its borders.

"The State Farmers' Institute will be an attraction for the agriculturist. The Manufacturer's Department, in which will be shown cotton goods, woolen goods, tobacco, chewing and smoking, cabinet work, chairs, &c., specimens of iron work, book and newspaper, flour, meal and rice, fertilizers, mill stones, cotton seed oil, &c., from the leading factories in the State, will be a feature of great benefit to manufacturers themselves and also to the merchants who purchase such goods, professional men, and in fact everybody.

"For people from other States the great attraction will be the grand re-union of non-resident North Carolinians. Several thousand invitations have been issued to 'home folks' who have moved from here to other States to attend the re-union, and hundreds of acceptances have already been received from as far west as Arkansas, from Mississippi and Texas; also from adjoining States and from some northern States. They are all coming. Everybody is coming and they will not regret having done so. The following letter from the West, which is reprinted, shows the feeling of those who have moved away:

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., June 20, 1887.

To the Editor of the *Leading Paper*, Raleigh, N. C.

SIR—I have just seen a pamphlet of the North Carolina State Fair which takes place in Raleigh next October.

Now, Mr. Editor, why can't your good people aid in getting up a big excursion from the Western States to North Carolina, so that we may all meet once more on this earth and have a general hand-shaking and jubilation? Everybody can meet everybody, and in a few days see more friends and acquaintances than they could by traveling the State for six months.

Yes, hundreds are singing: "My heart feels sad and dreary Erywhere I roam, Still longing for Old North Carolina, And for the old folks at home."

Dear Mr. Editor, by your kind aid the grand reunion can take place.

Just put the ball in motion and it will roll itself, and I feel sure that you will do so, knowing how many hearts you would gladden by getting us all together once more. I am, sir, most respectfully,

JOHN D. HAWKINS REAVIS.

A Safe House to Sleep In.

A lawyer of high reputation in the city of Philadelphia was traveling in one of the Southern States, and being belated one evening, after a long day's ride, he was compelled to turn into a house on a solitary plantation and ask for shelter and hospitality for the night. His request was granted. In the course of the evening he thought he observed something reserved in the master of the house which awakened his suspicions. He was at length conducted to his chamber, which was adjoining the family-room. There he dwelt on the circumstances that had alarmed him till his excited imagination was filled with thoughts of nightly robbery and assassination. He proceeded to barricade the room as well as he could. He fastened down the windows; against the doors he piled up table, chairs, everything that was movable in the room. While thus engaged, words uttered in a low voice caught his ear and increased his alarm. He placed his ear at the key-hole. The man of the house was engaged in prayer—in family prayer. Among other objects of intercession, he was praying for "the stranger whom the providence of God had unexpectedly brought to lodge beneath their roof that night."

When he got through, our traveling friend arose from his stooping posture. Imagine the change in his feelings! All his fears had vanished. Though no Christian himself, he knew that the prayers of Christians are like guardian angels to the abode in which they are offered up, and went to bed and slept soundly and sweetly, feeling that the house where God was feared and worshipped was "a safe house to sleep in."

When a young man sits in the parlor talking nonsense to his best girl—that's his capital. But when he has to stay in of evenings after they're married—that's his labor.

Ruby earth is called by the natives of Burmah "byan," and is generally found at two different depths, the first layer at about four feet, and the second and richer one at twenty to thirty feet below the surface. It is generally extracted by a company of miners, ten or twelve in number. Pits are dug about eight feet square, lined with rough timber, and braced with four cross-pieces at intervals. Water enters the pit on sinking a short distance below the surface, and the principal work and source of expense is keeping the mine free from water. Upright posts are let into the ground at a short distance from the mouth, and a fork is cut in the upper end of each. In this fork is balanced a lever, the longer arm of which hangs over the pit, while the shorter arm carries a bucket weighted with stones to counterbalance the contents of the basket, which is connected with the longer arm by a bamboo which reaches to the bottom of the pit. This contrivance forms a most efficient though simple means of raising both water and earth by manual labor. Generally six or eight of these levers overhang each pit in actual working, and probably the proportion of water buckets in constant use, to earth baskets is two to one. Three men at least are below, occupied in filling both baskets and buckets, they rise and fall incessantly during the working hours, which rarely exceed six daily. The ruby earth thus extracted is placed in a heap at the side of the pit, and on first exposure, while wet, sparkles in the sun with myriads of small stones, brilliant in color, but not large enough, unfortunately, to be of any value. When a sufficient quantity has been obtained it is washed in bamboo trays and handed over to the sorters, who, after carefully examining it and taking out any stones of value, pass it on again to a small colony of women and children, who generally surround every pit, and who again sort it slowly over in hopes of finding some smaller stones that may have been missed by the men. It is a ludicrous sight to see two or three little children, who perhaps can scarcely walk, sitting down before a heap of this washed earth and sorting away with most scrupulous care, as if they realized that their existence depended upon their exertions. No machinery is apparent in the whole district, though it is stated that a pump was brought up a few years ago from Mandalay, but it soon got choked and was thrown away as useless, probably because no one understood how to work it.—*Murray's Magazine.*

Wanamaker on Advertising.

John Wanamaker, the great Philadelphia merchant, recently spoke as follows about advertising:

"I never in my life used such a thing as a poster, dodger or hand bill. My plan for fifteen years has been to buy so much space in a newspaper and fill it up with what I wanted. I would not give an advertisement in a newspaper of 400 circulation for 5,000 dodgers or posters. If I wanted to sell cheap jewelry or run a lottery scheme I might use posters, but I would not insult a decent reading public with handbills. The class of people who read such things are poor material to look to for support in mercantile affairs. I deal directly with the publisher. I say to him: 'How long will you let me run a column of matter through your paper for \$100 or \$500, as the case may be. I let him do the figuring, and if I think he is not trying to take more than his share I give him the copy. I lay aside the profits on a particular line of goods for advertising purposes. The first year I laid aside \$30,000; last year I laid aside and spent \$40,000. I have done better this year, and shall increase that sum as the profits warrant it. I owe my success to the newspapers, and to them I shall freely give a certain profit of my yearly business."

Payment of Mexican Pensions.

It is a novel sensation to those who have waited long weary years for justice from the government, that the tardy recognition of their services has come to the Mexican veteran, or it has passed away to his needy widow. Now that the act is done and the pensions granted, it strikes the mind as the most monstrous instance of national ingratitude on record that the survivors in their old age welcome at last, when almost too late, the crumbs that fall to them from the overflowing wealth of the country enriched by their blood. Some of their crumbs fall here; a few old soldiers and three or four widows are cheered by this long-dug testimony to a nation's duty.—*Asheville Citizen.*

How Intelligent Women Decide.

When the question has to be met as to what is the best course to adopt to secure a safe and agreeable remedy for those organic diseases and weaknesses which afflict the female sex, there is but one wise decision, viz., a course of self-treatment with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is an unfailing specific for periodical pains, inflammation, internal inflammation, and all functional disorders that render the lives of so many women miserable and joyless. They who try it, praise it. Of druggists.

There is a strike by the hands employed by the Clifton Mills, S. C. Their demand as reported was very unreasonable, practically assuming to determine who shall and who shall not be employed in the mill. The proprietors refuse to be dictated to in this manner and have closed the mill.

A man with a wooden leg was arrested in Philadelphia a few days ago, accused by a lady of having picked her pocket. He had not got out of sight when the lady discovered the loss of her wallet. The man willingly submitted to a search; but as the search reached his wooden leg he became excited and showed fight. The leg was found to be hollow and lined with soft material, with a slit near the top through which articles could be dropped into it. On turning it upside down, out dropped the lady's wallet, a pocket knife, a diamond ring, and a small watch. The lady fainted while this was going on, and persons present gave attention to her, and the thief took advantage of the momentary withdrawal of notice from himself, and hopped off and made his escape.

Go it, Boys.

A DANCING MATCH BETWEEN ZEB VANCE AND SION H. ROGERS. Maxwell Gorman in the Southern Home.

Gen. J. M. Leach spends considerable of his time in Washington with his son, J. M. Leach, Jr., who is a chief of division in Sixth Auditor's office. The General is as full of "remembrances" and good stories as ever, and one which I heard him relate to a party of North Carolinians the other evening will bear repeating. Said he, in effect:

"You know that Zeb Vance used to be a member of the National House before the war, and Sion Rogers represented the Raleigh district in Congress. Well, some friends sent Frank Shober, of Salisbury, and me a case of very fine wine one day. Zeb and Sion found it out somehow and they used to come around mighty often. In fact, they became great friends of ours, sticking closer than brothers—while the wine lasted.

"One night after they had relieved us of a half-dozen bottles, more or less, they got to feeling pretty good, and after awhile Zeb remarked that he believed he was just about the best dancer that North Carolina ever sent to Congress.

"Now nobody had ever heard of Zeb Vance's virtues as a dancer before. Every one knows that he doesn't in the least resemble a ballet girl. He ain't built right to dance, and I didn't believe he ever had any experience in that direction before that night; but he stuck to his assertion.

"Well Zeb kept repeating the statement until finally Sion says: 'Zeb, I don't count myself any great shakes as a practical exponent of the terpsichorean art, but I allow that I can just dance the hind legs off of you.'

"Now Sion Rogers was built like a bean-pole; he was over six feet high and as thin as a wafer, and no living man ever saw him without a big pair of eyeglasses adjusted to his long nose. If it was funny to think of Zeb Vance's dancing, it was simply ridiculous to consider Sion Rogers in that connection. But Shober said he believed Sion could dance Zeb; I asserted to the contrary, and Shober bet me \$100.

"The room was cleared. Zeb and Sion peeled off their wearing apparel until nothing was left but nocturnal habiliments, and the two contestants took their positions on the floor. It was an ill assorted pair—never were two men more unlike. Shober and I were to do the putting and Zeb and Sion were to do the dancing. Shober started the old plantation pat; the dancers caught step and went at it.

"'Go it, Sion!' shouted Shober.

"'Buckle down to it, Zeb!' I exclaimed, and both men began to rattle off a double shuffle back-step that would have turned any nigger in North Carolina green with envy.

"Time passed.

"Midnight came and I went; the clock on the mantle struck one. The dancing still went on.

"Daylight appeared. Vance was beginning to double like a hunch-back, and he was sweating like a draft horse. Sion seemed to grow taller every minute; his head was thrown back, his arms stood akimbo, only his toes appeared to touch the floor, and not a drop of perspiration was visible about him.

"The hotel breakfast bell rang. Shober and I were nearly exhausted, although we took turns in putting; but the dancing still went on. Zeb's shirt was sticking to him like a huge court-plaster, but Sion looked as cool as a Christmas snow storm. Zeb was bent over until he had nearly assumed a sitting posture, his bow legs looking as round as a barrel hoop. Sion continued to grow taller, and his eyeglasses still preserved their equilibrium on the end of his nose.

"When 12 o'clock came and Congress assembled, we suggested a recess, but no; Sion would hear to it. Finally

Charlotte Chronicle, Sept. 23.—In the Charlotte market cotton seed are selling at 22 cents, when at the same time last year the price was about 10 cents. And this is the result of the Southern Cotton Oil Company competing with the American Cotton Oil Trust Co. The Southern Cotton Oil Co. has built eight splendid mills within a few months, says the *Manufacturer's Record*, with an aggregate capacity of working up 1,800,000 tons of seed per day—a feat of Mill building unexcelled in this country. The competition with the American Co. is effective, and will redound to the interest of cotton raisers throughout the cotton country.

It may startle our readers to know that a new Presidential ticket, and a wonderful combination it is, too, linking as it does two of the great names of the nation, has been launched in the Capital. And well may President Cleveland, as he realizes the strength of this "combine" quake in his boots, as he sees his vision of a second term vanish into air, for how does he dare to oppose the Presidential aspirations of those mighty men of renown, those eminent statesmen who will favorably compare with the fathers of the Republic—Lincoln and Douglass! Yes, Robert Lincoln and Frederick Douglass. The glorious deed was done at a banquet given to Douglass, the intellectual giant of the negro race, on the anniversary of emancipation day.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue is preparing a statement that will show to what extent the Government receipts would be decreased by a total repeal of the internal revenue taxes, and the result, so far, is interesting in one aspect, at least, as showing a decided change in the bibulous tendencies and inclinations of the citizens of the United States. It appears that as compared with the previous fiscal year there has been a great falling off in the manufacture of whisky—the decreased taxation amounting to nearly three millions and three quarters—the decline having been noticed for a number of years past. But, on the other hand, the manufacture of beer is so rapidly increasing that it may now be termed the national beverage,—the increased taxation of the past year showing a gain of about two million and a half dollars over the preceding year. At an early date the Commissioner proposes to have an analytical test made of every brand of American beer, as it is alleged that many brewers use more alcohol in making their beer than the law allows—hence it is thought the analysis will cause a sensation. The Commissioner of Internal Revenue states it as his belief that the steady decrease in the manufacture of distilled spirits is due to the rapid growth of temperance reform in this country.

I saw that Zeb, who now stood only about two feet two inches in his socks, was about to subside, and I gave up.

"The artists then once more regaled themselves with our wine, and Zeb went to bed. But Sion didn't. After dancing 26 hours without a stop he went to the House of Representatives and made a big speech."

The State Fair.

ASTONISHING LOW RATES—A MANUFACTURER'S DEPARTMENT—RE-UNION, &c., &c.

Secretary Nichols of the State Fair has received from Mr. Sol Haas, general passenger agent of the associated railways, a letter with reference to railroad rates to the State Fair in which he says:

"At a conference held on the 12th inst., with the general managers of the Richmond & Danville and Atlantic & Coast Line, it was concluded that (Seaboard Air-Line assenting) the rates be made one cent per mile for all distances over 50 miles; and under 50 miles to be scaled down so that no rate shall be lower than 15c. for the round trip (from any point)."

"I am informed this morning that the Seaboard Line have signified their willingness to make this reduction. I therefore notify you that rates will be issued on this basis, in order that you may make the necessary revision in your advertising matter.

"These are the lowest rates ever before given for the fair or any other occasion in the State and will enable parties to come from the utmost limits of the State and return for less than \$5.00. Everybody can take advantage of such an opportunity and come to the largest gathering of people and the grandest exposition of the products, manufactures, resources, &c., of the State ever held within its borders.

"The State Farmers' Institute will be an attraction for the agriculturist. The Manufacturer's Department, in which will be shown cotton goods, woolen goods, tobacco, chewing and smoking, cabinet work, chairs, &c., specimens of iron work, book and newspaper, flour, meal and rice, fertilizers, mill stones, cotton seed oil, &c., from the leading factories in the State, will be a feature of great benefit to manufacturers themselves and also to the merchants who purchase such goods, professional men, and in fact everybody.

"For people from other States the great attraction will be the grand re-union of non-resident North Carolinians. Several thousand invitations have been issued to 'home folks' who have moved from here to other States to attend the re-union, and hundreds of acceptances have already been received from as far west as Arkansas, from Mississippi and Texas; also from adjoining States and from some northern States. They are all coming. Everybody is coming and they will not regret having done so. The following letter from the West, which is reprinted, shows the feeling of those who have moved away:

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., June 20, 1887.

To the Editor of the *Leading Paper*, Raleigh, N. C.

SIR—I have just seen a pamphlet of the North Carolina State Fair which takes place in Raleigh next October.

Now, Mr. Editor, why can't your good people aid in getting up a big excursion from the Western States to North Carolina, so that we may all meet once more on this earth and have a general hand-shaking and jubilation? Everybody can meet everybody, and in a few days see more friends and acquaintances than they could by traveling the State for six months.

Yes, hundreds are singing: "My heart feels sad and dreary Erywhere I roam, Still longing for Old North Carolina, And for the old folks at home."

Dear Mr. Editor, by your kind aid the grand reunion can take place.

Just put the ball in motion and it will roll itself, and I feel sure that you will do so, knowing how many hearts you would gladden by getting us all together once more. I am, sir, most respectfully,

JOHN D. HAWKINS REAVIS.

A Safe House to Sleep In.

A lawyer of high reputation in the city of Philadelphia was traveling in one of the Southern States, and being belated one evening, after a long day's ride, he was compelled to turn into a house on a solitary plantation and ask for shelter and hospitality for the night. His request was granted. In the course of the evening he thought he observed something reserved in the master of the house which awakened his suspicions. He was at length conducted to his chamber, which was adjoining the family-room. There he dwelt on the circumstances that had alarmed him till his excited imagination was filled with thoughts of nightly robbery and assassination. He proceeded to barricade the room as well as he could. He fastened down the windows; against the doors he piled up table, chairs, everything that was movable in the room. While thus engaged, words uttered in a low voice caught his ear and increased his alarm. He placed his ear at the key-hole. The man of the house was engaged in prayer—in family prayer. Among other objects of intercession, he was praying for "the stranger whom the providence of God had unexpectedly brought to lodge beneath their roof that night."

When he got through, our traveling friend arose from his stooping posture. Imagine the change in his feelings! All his fears had vanished. Though no Christian himself, he knew that the prayers of Christians are like guardian angels to the abode in which they are offered up, and went to bed and slept soundly and sweetly, feeling that the house where God was feared and worshipped was "a safe house to sleep in."

When a young man sits in the parlor talking nonsense to his best girl—that's his capital. But when he has to stay in of evenings after they're married—that's his labor.

Ruby earth is called by the natives of Burmah "byan," and is generally found at two different depths, the first layer at about four feet, and the second and richer one at twenty to thirty feet below the surface. It is generally extracted by a company of miners, ten or twelve in number. Pits are dug about eight feet square, lined with rough timber, and braced with four cross-pieces at intervals. Water enters the pit on sinking a short distance below the surface, and the principal work and source of expense is keeping the mine free from water. Upright posts are let into the ground at a short distance from the mouth, and a fork is cut in the upper end of each. In this fork is balanced a lever, the longer arm of which hangs over the pit, while the shorter arm carries a bucket weighted with stones to counterbalance the contents of the basket, which is connected with the longer arm by a bamboo which reaches to the bottom of the pit. This contrivance forms a most efficient though simple means of raising both water and earth by manual labor. Generally six or eight of these levers overhang each pit in actual working, and probably the proportion of water buckets in constant use, to earth baskets is two to one. Three men at least are below, occupied in filling both baskets and buckets, they rise and fall incessantly during the working hours, which rarely exceed six daily. The ruby earth thus extracted is placed in a heap at the side