

Carolina Watchman.

VOL. XIX.—THIRD SERIES.

SALISBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1887.

NO. 3.

G.M.D.

Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the fountain of health, by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and your digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength, and soundness of constitution will be established. Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the worst Scrofula, or blood-poison, locally has it proven its efficacy in curing Fall-rheum or Tetter, Fever-sores, Hip-joint Disease, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Enlarged Glands, and Eczema Ulcers.

Golden Medical Discovery cures Consumption (which is Scrofula of the Lungs), by its wonderful blood-purifying, invigorating, and nutritive properties. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Asthma, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. It promptly cures the severest Coughs.

For Torpid Liver, Biliousness, or "Liver Complaint," Dyspepsia, and Indigestion, it is an unequalled remedy. Sold by druggists.

DR. PIERCE'S FEMALE ANTI-BILIOUS AND CATHARTIC.
25c. a vial, by druggists.

ELY'S CATARRH CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation. Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY THE CURE **HAY-FEVER**

CATARRH

is a disease of the mucous membrane, generally originating in the nasal passages and maintaining its stronghold in the head. From this point it sends forth a poisonous virus into the stomach and through the digestive organs, corrupting the blood and producing other troublesome and dangerous symptoms.

A particle is applied into each nostril, and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists by mail registered, 60 cents. ELY BROS., 43 Greenwlich Street, New York.

Subscribe for the **Carolina Watchman.**

If You Wish a Good Article Of Place Tobacco, ask your dealer for "Old Rip."

LOOK OUT!

Compare this with your purchases!



As you value health, perhaps life, examine each package and be sure you get the Genuine. See the red Z Trade-Mark and the full title on front of Wrapper, and on the side the seal and signature of J. H. Zella & Co., as in the above fac-simile. Remember that another genuine Simmons Liver Regulator.

BY J. J. BRUNER.

The Chick of the Incubator.
From the Brooklyn Eagle.

I am alone, unfettered chick
Of artificial hatching;
A pilgrim in a desert wild,
By happier mothered chicks reviled,
From all relationships exiled,
To do my own lone hatching.

Fair Science smiled upon my birth
One raw and gusty morning,
And now the sounds of barbary mirth
To lonely me have little worth;
I am alone in all the earth—
An orphan without burning.

Seek I my mother? I would find
A heartless personator;
A thing brass-hided, man designed,
With steampipe arteries interlined,
And pulseless cotton batting lined—
A patent incubator.

Cotton was planted as an experiment in the Carolinas as early as 1821; but cotton growing as an industry, was not engaged in to any extent until after the Revolutionary war.

Recent delicate scientific experiments have discovered the fact that the surface of the land is never absolutely at rest for more than thirty hours at a time. Thus those great earthquakes which make epochs in history are merely extreme cases of forces that seldom sleep.

A newspaper in Illinois recently brought suit against forty-three men who would not pay their subscription, and obtained judgment in each for full amount of the claim. Of these, twenty-eight men made affidavits that they owned no more property than the law allowed them, thus preventing attachment. Then they, under the decision of the Supreme Court, were arrested for petty larceny, and bound over in the sum of \$300 each. All but six gave bonds, while six went to jail. It makes no difference to what part of the continent the paper goes, a bill sent to the Postmaster, Justice of the Peace or any United States officer can be collected.

"BERMUDA GRASS," said Mr. A. Graves, of Caswell, in a speech before the State Farmers' Institute, Oct. 19, "is one of the greatest grasses in the State; it makes the best hay of any grass within my knowledge. It is true if you pasture the land and pack it down for a few years, it will still a yoke of oxen to pull a common old-fashioned coulter through, because it is so closely packed. All stock is fonder of it than any other grass. My experience is, it is a good improver of land." Mr. Graves went on to say, that if you plant a field in corn where this grass is, you are sure to find the largest and best corn where the grass is thickest. It seems to open the land, and where it is highest the corn stands a severe drought better than where it is thinner. Some say you can't kill it. You cannot by ploughing it under, but bring it to the surface by shallow ploughing and harrowing, and you may.

A beautiful paragraph clipped from an old paper, the (Salisbury) "Union Banner," of May 1, 1866.

Don't Despond.

If friends have deserted you, will fretting reconcile them? Are you unsuccessful in business, will fretting increase your income? Did any man ever fret ten dollars into his pocket? If you are in debt and can't pay, be prudent; but above all keep cool. A long face is not attractive. A hung-down head and slouching gait are not elegant. Look on the bright side. If there is no bright side to your circumstances, imagine one, and keep your eye on it. Cheerfulness is not as expensive as melancholy.

What if the war has destroyed your property, killed your father, brother, son or husband? Remember God rules the universe, and nothing happens by chance; and though clouds and darkness veil His providence, yet justice and judgment are the basis of His throne. Try to retrieve your lost fortune. Let the sweet prospects of doing good and ameliorating the sad condition of the afflicted and unfortunate around you, be to you as dear as the loved ones whose absence you mourn. Realize the great fact, which thousands ignore, that "all things are of God." Then you shall be happy in the midst of adversity, and the lamp of holy truth shall flash its heavenly light across the gloom of death.

Up again, brother! heed not a fall!
Rough is the highway, slips come to a' all!
Rise to your feet, then! have a good heart,
Now, looking forward, make a fresh start.
Up, then, and onward; never despair,
Morn may be cloudy, noon may be fair.

PHILO.

Electricity under favorable circumstances has been found to travel at the rate of 288,000 miles per second.

Kindness and gentleness in the management of calves, colts, pigs, or poultry, make them gentle and fond of their attendants, and also more thrifty and valuable. Indeed, kindness and gentleness make better children and better men and women than harsh treatment ever made.

For the Watchman.

As there has been a great deal said about marriages, I thought that I would say a few words. It is not my intention to advise against marriage, nor to draw the line too close as to the don't marry class, but simply to hit at the errors of some people who match badly on so long a contract.

The "yes or no" question is the vital one for all young people to answer too soon, others wait too long, others never reach such a climax of happiness as to be invited by any eligible partner. The genius of selection is the rarest of faculties.

The tale that I now relate,
This lesson seems to carry;
Choose not alone a proper mate,
But proper time to marry.

Do not marry for beauty alone. Very few have a supply that will last a full dozen years in a married life that should continue for three decades. There are a dozen considerations beyond beauty that should govern the choice of a companion. Think for a moment whom you admire most, trust implicitly, and love more ardently than all others. Truly it is not the wax doll face in a milliner's window; were that so, why not marry the model and get the perfection of beauty.

Do not marry a very small man or woman. Try to get some form to admire, something to shape things to, and some one who is not lost in a crowd completely, who is too little to admire and too small for beauty.

Don't marry too young. The right age to marry is a matter of taste; twenty-one for girls, and twenty-four for boys may be a little arbitrary, but certainly is sensible. The happy early marriages are rare. It too often happens that love is mistaken, or poorly informed, or lacks an anchor in good judgment. There is no use of reasoning about it, love is love and will marry in spite of reason, and in some cases it runs away with its choice and repeats of it a thousand times soon after.

But be sensible, for a life contract should be a sensible one. Ask your truest friends; take counsel; be above foolishness. Don't marry a hypocrite. Of all things get sincerity. Get the genuine article.

If you get a hypocrite, he is brass jewelry, and will easily tarnish. Some join churches for no other reason than to cloak iniquity. To tell a girl that she is fairer than flowers, clearer than coffee, and sweeter than honey is old, very old, and uncalled for. Tell her she is what she is, and you like her with all her surroundings, that you can better her condition sometime. Dwell on the "sometime." Be honest about it. If she doesn't love you, let her love some one else, and you will be surprised to find how many pure and beautiful beings there are all around you, holding the finger tips to hide a smile of welcome and an ever ready—"Yes."—eager to mate with one worthy and ready to marry them; for marriage is a natural hope of every right minded woman. If you do this mind will not be long in reaching a conclusion. Be a little ingenious about it, find out through your sister. Prepare the way and don't ask until you find she is unpledged. And what if she refuses you? No harm done. Like the German's sugar, the other pound is shut as good as the first one.

Young women, don't marry a drunkard. He will promise, by all that's good, great and holy, to reform. How many more like him have made just such promises, and when they died they filled a drunkard's grave.

It is a sorry picture to behold a fair young girl chained to a being with a will all lost and debauched in appetite for strong drinks. To avoid long sorrow, disgrace and regret, avoid the drunkard. Don't marry a fast man or woman. Something tells us that black logs will darken the whitest garments. The edge of virtue once dulled is never quite so keen afterwards.

It may be well to speak of wild oats but who cares to know that their oats are a second crop. Grass widows may be very lovable creatures but unless their other halves were clearly blamable, they should have a reasonable wide road to travel, alone entirely. Do not marry odd sizes. A tall man with a little woman looks awkward enough, but a tall woman with a little tiny man is a misfit, surely. See if you can't find some one of your size, as the school lads say in a wrestle. Pair off like soldiers in time of dress parade, with an eye to unity.

Girls do not be too fast. Tell me where he goes, and I will tell you what he is. Young men it may be a woman you are asking about, a girl for a wife, a life long companion. Which are you seeking for, a dashy, fly-away dancer, or a domestic home-lover?

The dude's day is past, he must go. He is a little removed from nothing.

A dressed up model for tailor shops, (Some times it is in a woman's form), a street flirt, a hotel step, a gazer. She deceives no one, for her character, like the dude's, is transparent that no one mistakes its meaning. The habit of going nowhere for nothing is as foolish as it is injurious. There will be many such called, but few will be chosen.

The time will soon come when a fine suit and a nice fit will no more make one respectable than it would make a gentleman of a wooden Indian front of a cigar stand.

Do not marry a boy or girl who is not good at home. That is the golden test of duty, to do one's duty at home, away from the eyes of men, and the notice of the world; to be good from a right disposition.

I will close, you may hear from me again.

C. A. CAMPBELL.

Frogs.

Toads, next to snakes, are hated and despised, yet in a garden they devour multitudes of insects that prey on the labors of man, and do not meddle with any of the plants, fruits or flowers that require his cultivation. Some writers have denied that the toad under any circumstances was poisonous; but this is a mistake. When in danger or when irritated, the tubercular elevations on the back and sides have the power of secreting a milky fluid, as every one may readily ascertain, and every schoolboy who is in the habit of pelting them with stones well knows. This fluid, given for defence, as I suppose, is decidedly poisonous, as its effects on cats and other animals fully prove. This is the only power of injuring it possesses; and this secretory and offensive power appears to reside in the skin, as the animal is frequently skinned and sold with the frog in the markets of European cities for food, and eaten with impunity.

Notwithstanding his clumsy and ungainly appearance, there are few animals so quick of motion as the toad, and this is shown most distinctly in taking his insect food. It will not unfrequently, in a warm summer evening, when doors are open, make its entrance into the house, where it feeds on flies that approach. Seated on its haunches, it surveys the floor with great gravity; but if an unwary fly alights within four or five inches it disappears with incredible quickness.

There can be a slight motion of the toad discovered, a quick snap, as of the jaws, is heard, but the position of the animal is unchanged, while his prey vanishes with the velocity of lightning. A close examination shows, however, that there is a slight motion of the body forward, without moving the feet; and the snap is produced by the shutting of the mouth after the tongue has seized and secured the insect, though so quickly is the operation performed that the tongue is never distinctly seen. The lightning's flash is hardly more quick or fatal than the snap of the reptile to the insect he aims at.

Toads are believed to remain, when unmolested, in the same place for many years, going into winter quarters and coming out in the spring. In England they are purchased by gardeners, who prize them very highly, and although poets have marked them out as objects of hate and diversion, no reptile is of such actual service to man.

—Ben Perley Poore.

Taught to Work.

One wise regulation among the Jews insists on every boy learning a trade. It is not necessary that every boy who learns a trade should follow it all his life, but it is best to know thoroughly some kind of work. It is only by this one can prove his fidelity and excellence.

Governor Palmer, of Illinois, was a country blacksmith once, and began his political career as a constable of Macoupin county. A circuit judge in the central part of Illinois was once a tailor. Thomas Hoynes, a rich and eminent lawyer of Illinois, was once a book-binder. Erastus Corning of New York was too lame to do hard labor and commenced as a shop-boy in Albany. When he applied for employment first he was asked: "Why, my boy, what can you do?" "Can do what I am bid," was the answer that secured him a place. Vice-president Wilson of Massachusetts was a shoe-maker. Thurlow Weed was a canal boat driver. Governor Stone of Iowa was a cabinet maker, which trade the late Stephen A. Douglas also worked at in his youth. Large numbers of men of prominence now living, have risen from humble life by dint of industry, without which talent is as useless as a gold coin on a barren island. Work alone makes men bright, and it does not alone depend on the kind of work you have to do whether you rise or not. It depends on how you do it.—Selected.

If we bring into one day's thought the evil of many, certain and uncertain, what will be and what will never be, our load will be as intolerable as it is unreasonable.

It is enough that we have swallowed these truths, we must feed them as insects on a leaf, till the whole heart be covered by their qualities, and show its food in every, the minutest, fiber.—Cotteridge.

THE CLERK WAS TOO FLY.

He Sold a \$7 Coat for \$12 and Lost His Position for it.

Dry Goods Chronicle.

A clothing dealer in an interior town had occasion to visit the city to purchase goods. While he was gone a young man entered the store to buy a coat. A salesman waited upon the customer and showed him a coat plainly marked \$7. The customer tried it on and said in a pleasant, confiding way: "I want a good article and I can afford to pay a little more." The salesman showed him many coats, and, finally, having removed the tag, again offered him the \$7 coat which had fitted him at first, and said:

"Here is a coat, a fine article, just your fit, which I can sell you for \$12."

The coat was again tried on, the young man seemed pleased, paid his money and went away. On the merchant's return the salesman, with a smile of triumph all over his countenance, rushed up to him and boasted of what he had done. The merchant looked grave. He only said:

"Does any one know who the customer was?"

A little boy had recognized him as a workman in a neighboring factory, and remembered his name. The merchant sent for the young man, told him of his mortification, gave him back \$5 and the privilege of returning the coat if he chose, and then said to the salesman:

"Now, sir, I will pay you your week's salary and I wish you to go. If you cheat my customers you have not principle enough not to cheat me. If I can't have my people sell goods honestly I will go out of the business. Good day, sir."

How to Visit the Sick.

Here is a point seemingly little thought about, although a very important one. Should you wish to visit an invalid, eat a lunch and go. Should you be admitted into the sick room, go, but make your stay short, saying nothing but what will be beneficial to the sick. Don't stay as so many do, till they are entirely worn out with a train of nothings gone over by you, and wish you to go away and never to return. Remember a sick person is not like a well person, and persons waiting on the sick are generally worn out and have enough to do without waiting on you; so go after eating, and go home before the next meal, telling the cook when you go your intentions, unless you can be of use. If so, do what you can in the best possible way, then unless they request you to stay longer, your place is not there. Visits and sickness do not go together unless there are two or three hired girls to wait on folks and nothing else to do. But this is a little expensive, and it seems to me if we can't make it suit to go between meals to visit the sick, we had better stay away; for I have so often heard from the cook these words, or similar: "Oh! I am tired out waiting on visitors who won't turn a hand at anything."

My work would be light were it not for so many coming in just at meal time, causing me so much extra work, just to eat and go again, pretending to visit the sick." Such as these, I can assure you, are not welcome. Now there are exceptions; persons coming from quite a distance are excusable, but they should be ready to do more than your trouble.

I have attended the sick bed quite a good bit, and have been perfectly disgusted at humanity, or the greater part of it. On one occasion I remember I went to attend the sick, and once just as supper was being prepared for the family, in stepped a couple, causing considerable trouble, stayed until after supper, then almost immediately after (without offering to help in the least) offered excuse for not coming sooner, and sorry they could not stay longer, but would try and come again. They left, leaving all wishing they had not come, and hoping they would never return on such such visits.—Daisy, in National Stockman.

In Love's Harness.

Most women naturally look forward to matrimony as their proper sphere in life, but they should constantly bear in mind that a fair, rosy face, bright eyes, and a healthy well-developed form, are the best passports to a happy marriage. All those wasting disorders, weaknesses, "dragging-down" sensations, and functional irregularities peculiar to their sex, have an unfailing specific in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is the only medicine for women sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Prospectors are roaming about the mountain country of Tennessee, through which railroads are to pass, seeking ore beds, which can now be bought for merely nominal prices. Rich lead and silver ore have been found in several localities. In one immense cave in Putnam county five distinct veins of lead, all valuable, have been found.

If we strive to become what we strive to appear, manners may often be rendered useful guides to the performance of our duties.—Sidney Smith.

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 a very 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.

TERNER P. THOMASSEN.

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. 31, 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.

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.

404ft.

GERMAN CARP. I can furnish carp work in any quantity or small, in any trade. For terms, address W. H. FALKLEY, Salisbury, N. C.

WEAK/UNDEVELOPED

WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE

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.

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

51:4t. PINKNEY LUDWICK.

This space is reserved for **W. H. Reisner, The Jeweler.**

THE ONE PRICE STORES

---OF---

KLUTTZ AND RENDLEMAN

Are still offering the Largest and Best Selected Stock of

NEW GOODS,

At the Lowest Prices in Salisbury.

We are Receiving New Goods Daily.

Big lot of Underwear, just in, at 25 cts, to the best Lamb's Wool. OVERSHIRTS, 75 cts, to \$1.75. PURE WOOL SOCKS, all colors, 25 cts. New Stock of CARPETS, RUGS and HASSACKS. NECKWEAR, enough for everybody, at prices that sell them. Big Assortment of CLOTHING, DRY GOODS and NOTIONS. HATS—Boys' and Men's New Hats from 25 cts. up. Brass Bound Buckets 25 cts. Brooms for everybody, the biggest assortment in town, from 12 1/2 to 40 cts. Sugars, 6 1/2, 7 1/2 and 10 cts., and lots of Good Things.

REMEMBER WE BUY YOUR PRODUCE AS WELL AS SELL YOU CHEAP FOR CASH OR BARTER. COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

KLUTTZ & RENDLEMAN.

A HOME Company. **A STRONG Company**

SEEKING **PROMPT!**

HOME Patronage. **Reliable! Liberal!**

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

TOTAL ASSETS, - - \$750,000 00.

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

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