

# The Carolina Watchman.

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SALISBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 19, 1888.

NO. 26

**CRAIG & CLEMENT,**  
Attorneys at Law  
SALISBURY, N. C.  
Feb. 3rd, 1881

**DR. JAMES R. CAMPBELL,**  
Physician and Surgeon.  
Offers his services to the people of Salisbury and vicinity.  
Office in Maj. Cole's iron front building corner Main and Fisher streets.  
10:30 a. m.

**J. B. COUNCIL, M. D.,**  
Salisbury, N. C.  
Offers his professional services to the citizens of this and surrounding communities. All calls promptly attended, day or night.  
May be found at my Office, or the Drug Store of Dr. J. H. Ennis, Respectfully,  
J. B. COUNCIL, M. D.,  
Office in the Heilig Building, 2nd floor, front room. 1886

**W. B. BEACHAM,**  
Architect and Builder,  
SALISBURY, N. C.  
Residence on Lee and Monroe streets.  
Correspondence solicited.  
1833 m.

## SPRING SHOES AND HATS.

of every kind, from a plow shoe to the finest hand made, direct from the best manufacturers.

Our Ladies patent leather tip, french heel OXFORD TIES and BUTTON BOOTS ARE BEAUTIES.

We have just received a fine stock of Soft, Crush and Stiff Hats in the latest Colors and Styles.

TRUNKS, VALISES and UMBRELLAS at Prices to suit all. The best shoe. The best style, for the least money is what we are determined to give our customers.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.  
**Schultz & VanWyck.**  
Black Front Shoe Store.

**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.

## R. J. HOLMES

Is now Receiving His  
Fall and Winter Stock Of  
GOODS,  
Direct from the Manufacturers.

And will be pleased to see his customers before purchasing elsewhere.

## DRUG GOODS,

Groceries,  
And all other kinds of Goods kept in a general stock, will be sold at prices to suit the times.

**CALL AND EXAMINE MY STOCK.**  
Bob White and Crystal Roller Mill Flour of the best quality.

JUST RECORDED ONE HUNDRED BARRELS OF FRESH VIRGINIA LIME FOR SALE.  
I expect all persons who have given me mortgages on their crops to bring me their cotton when it is ready for sale.  
R. J. HOLMES.

**DEEP Sea Wonders** exist in those sands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from \$5 to \$25 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are warranted free. Capital not required. Some have made over \$50 in a single day at this work. All succeed.



**TORPID LIVER**  
Is known by these marked peculiarities:  
1. A feeling of weariness and pain in the limbs.  
2. Bad breath, bad taste in the mouth, and furred tongue.  
3. Constipation, with occasional attacks of diarrhoea.  
4. Headache in the front of the head; nausea, dizziness, and yellowness of skin.  
5. Heartburn, loss of appetite.  
6. Distention of the stomach and bowels by wind.  
7. Irritation of spirits, and great melancholy, with lassitude and a disposition to just everything for to-morrow.  
A natural flow of bile from the Liver is essential to good health. When this is obstructed it results in

**BILIOUSNESS,**  
which, if neglected, soon leads to serious diseases. Simmon's Liver Regulator acts a most efficacious influence over every kind of biliousness. It restores the Liver to proper working order, regulates the secretion of bile and puts the digestive organs in such condition that they can do their best work. After taking this medicine no one will say, "I am bilious."  
"I have been subject to severe spells of Congestion of the Liver, and have been in the habit of taking from 15 to 20 grains of calomel which generally laid me up for three or four days. Lately I have been taking Simmon's Liver Regulator, which gave me relief without any interruption to business."—J. Hogg, Middleport, Ohio.

**ONLY GENUINE**  
has our stamp in red on front of Wrapper  
J. H. Zeff & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

**The Southern Girl.**  
Her dimpled cheeks are pale;  
She's a lily of the vale,  
Not a rose.  
In a muslin or lawn  
She is fairer than the dawn  
To her beau.

Her boots are thin and neat,  
She is vain about her feet,  
It is said,  
She snatches her r's,  
But her eyes are like the stars  
Overhead.

On a balcony at night,  
With a fleecy cloud of white,  
Round her hair;  
Her grace, ah, who can paint,  
She would fascinate a saint,  
I declare.

'Tis a matter of regret,  
She's a bit of a coquet,  
Whom I sing,  
On her cruel path she goes,  
With a half a dozen beaux  
On her string.

But let that all pass by,  
And her maiden moments fly,  
Dew imperiled,  
When she marries, on my life,  
She will make the dearest wife  
In the world.  
—Montgomery, (Ala.) Advertiser.

**Needs of the Nation.**  
[Written for the Baltimore Sun.]

Having somewhat lengthily discussed the injustice, inequalities and dangerous tendencies of tariff taxation, even under the most favorable and well-guarded conditions, we will now examine what is said in its favor. The pretensions made for it are most remarkable. They frequently do not stop at the absurd, but approach the miraculous itself. If one-half that is claimed for it be true, there should be no excuse for poverty or suffering on earth; for there is no nation so low in civilization and intelligence as but its statesmen could enact high tariff laws or prohibit altogether any trade with foreigners; and that, in the opinion of protectionists, is the secret of the whole process of national wealth. And what a cruel and unjustifiable thing we did when we sent a fleet of warships to open by force the exclusive policy of Japan to the commerce of the world! She was merely imitating our own policy in giving her own manufactures a home market, and trying to get rich by trading with each other!

What are the claims put forth by the friends of protection? Let me mention a few, with the understanding that nobody is permitted to laugh. They say—first, that it encourages our infant manufactures; that without it they could not compete with the pauper labor of Europe; that it raises the price of labor; that it raises the price of the farmers' products; that it lowers the prices of manufactured products; that it raises revenues by taxing the foreigner who brings in the goods; that it keeps our money at home and maintains the balance of trade in our favor. Whilst it does all this, they say at the same time it is "no tax at all, and that the tariff duty does not enter into the price of the article" on which it is imposed! It is mere pretense of taxation, a kind of commercial fiction or man of straw, like John Doe and Richard Roe, and the confession of "lessee, entry and ouster" in the old action of ejectment, by which the foreigner is ejected from our market and made to pay taxes out of his own pocket, whilst our own people obtain a judgment of the court that they shall buy every thing cheap and sell everything dear! After so many grave political economists and alleged statesmen have asserted these things in behalf of protection, what right has any man to laugh at the claims of the most pretentious patent medicine ever advertised? I don't believe I ever saw one which professed that it could kill a man and restore him to life by swallowing for one and rubbing outwardly for the other purpose. Yet a greater thing than this is claimed for protection. It reduces prices to the consumer, and it increases prices to the producer; it protects the manufacturer because the duty added to the cost of the article enables him to compete with the foreigner, but as the duty is not added to the cost of the home-made article the consumer pays no more than he would if there was no duty at all, and in fact he gets the article cheaper. Let me illustrate: It costs in England twenty cents to make a yard of flannel, where labor is cheap and wool is free. In America, where labor is higher and wool is taxed fifty-six per cent, it costs thirty cents to make a yard of the same flannel. The American manufacturer says he can't compete, and the Englishman is bound to undersell and drive him out of business. This is undoubtedly true, for simple arithmetic proves it. Very well. A duty of fifty per cent is then placed on the Englishman's flannel; this enables the American to turn the tables on his rival and undersell him. How so? Simply because the duty of ten cents a yard being added to the foreign article makes it cost thirty cents also, whilst cost of transportation raises it above the cost of the home article. So far nobody disputes the plain arithmetic of the case. But after the consumer has paid many millions of dollars—not for flannel, but to support the home manufacturer in a losing contest, heat last gets tired of being taxed for another man's pocket and proposes to remove some of it; then the figures which we

have known and trusted from childhood begin to lie. The consumer is told that he is altogether mistaken; that he is not taxed at all; that the duty is not added to the price of flannel and assures him in proof of it that he never bought flannels so cheap before! Nay, sometimes, when his blood is up, he will go so far as to say that he makes flannels cheaper than the Englishman, and he can beat him at his own game any day! Now any man in his senses will say that there is a lie somewhere in this statement. There is bound to be. Either the manufacturer lies when he says the tariff duty in whole or in part is not added to the price, or he lies when he says he can't compete without the duty; that is without something which is not-existent! In my opinion both assertions are "destitute of due exactitude,"—to use the language of a Spanish diplomat. My observation has been that in matters touching the tariff and their profits under it, the reputation of protectionists is much the same as that of Shucknasty Jim, of whom his eulogist wrote that his reverence for the truth was so great that he never uttered it or went near it, or interfered with it in any way whatever. How can the tax protect home products unless it increases the price? How can it increase the price unless it is added, in whole or in part, to the cost? And if they can make goods as cheap as the foreigner, why can't they compete with him, and what is the necessity of retaining the duty? When pushed to the wall on this point they say the duty keeps out the foreigner and gives them the entire home market. But what benefit to them is the home market unless they are making money by supplying it? And if they do make money and still make cheaper goods than the foreigner, the question then recurs with redoubled force; why keep up the duty? It is too plain for argument, the price of domestic goods is enhanced by a duty on the foreigner, and enhanced at the expense of the consumer. Common sense and common honesty can make nothing else out of it.

That protection encourages our manufacturers is undoubtedly true. But it so happens that there are two sides to that proposition, as there are almost to all others. Man himself is bilateral, and it seems to be a law of nature as well. So also in moral world. A self-opinionated old chap of my acquaintance was once brought to what was supposed to be his death-bed, and in preparation for the long journey the preacher was called in. "My friend," said the ghostly counselor, "before you can hope for mercy and forgiveness you must admit that you are a poor, miserable sinner, and there is no god in you. Do you confess that?" "Well, Parson," he replied, "I do in a general way; but there's a heap to be said on the other side of that question if a body had time!" No, there is very much to be said on the other side of the proposition that a tariff encourages our own manufacturers. When men deal with each other, if one makes money by the trade it must be at the expense of the other; if one gains, the other loses. It is true that in exchanging one article for another not infrequently both sides are benefited, but that is different from a sale. If A is compelled by law to pay B ten cents a yard more than the normal price of flannel, I can well see how B is benefited to the amount of ten cents, but I can't see for the life of me where A's benefit comes in. B is undoubtedly "encouraged" to the extent of ten cents; and it seems to me that A must just as surely be "discouraged" to the same extent—that is, always supposing that A has common sense. If he were a natural born ass he might, when the whole protection theory was explained to him, feel "monstrously hoped up" by the loss of his money. So the duty of two dollars per thousand is a great encouragement to men engaged in the cutting and sawing of lumber, but to the same extent it is a discouragement to the poor man who is about to build a house to shelter his wife and children. The same may be said of window-glass, crockery, iron and steel rails, woolen clothing and all the rest of it; if the tax laid on these things encourages the men who receive it and doesn't correspondingly discourage the men who pay it, then it can only be so on the principle that it is more blessed to give than to receive; an excellent precept in morals, but of doubtful application in political economy.

I take it to be a self-evident proposition that where there is abnormal gain there must be a corresponding loss somewhere. If one man in a community gets rich in such a way, the people around him are poorer by just that amount. If one section gets rich in like manner, it must do so ordinarily, by absorbing that much of the wealth of other sections. When trade is left free it is not necessarily so. The natural laws of political economy, which are a beautiful system of compensations, checks and balances, tend to equalize the gains and losses of human intercourse. But where the law interferes, and by taxation confers unnatural gains on one, it inevitably imposes an unnatural loss on another. The laws of economy will not right this wrong by reparation to the taxed man, though they may avenge their violation, and do, by injuries of equal extent to the wrongdoer.

Failing to show how these things can be done by protection; how the tax can enter into the question when needed to keep the foreigner out, and obligingly disappear when the consumer is required to pay, and then reappear again in the treasury, like a "fimbriated Jimmy" or a jumping Jack in a magic box; or how a duty levied to protect manufacturers is not a tax imposed on one class to enrich another; failing utterly to explain in detail these contradictory and impossible things, the advocates of the theory fall back on generalities, trusting to the inability or indistinctness of the common mind to distinguish between cause and effect. With this aim they constantly present the public attention with a series of the most delightful pictures of local prosperity. They will tell us that in a certain place there was a stream of water flowing idly to the sea, the country was rude and poor, the inhabitants few, and in poverty and ignorance. One fine day a wandering capitalist comes along in search of an investment for his money. He sees this stream, a tid immediately perceives its power to turn machinery. He conceives the idea of making blankets, but he can't make them as cheap as they are made abroad. He purchases the site and water power for a song, goes to Congress and gets a tax of 75 per cent placed on all foreign blankets, builds his mills and goes to work. As if by magic the whole scene is changed. Stately buildings arise on the banks of that neglected stream, the lonely forest gives place to the workman's white cottages, the stony soil is converted into smiling gardens and orchards. Idleness disappears and the factory bell calls busy men and women to profitable toils every day in the week, and church bells summon to worship on Sunday. Education, intelligence and comfort prevail with all the blessed incidents of prosperity. This is enchanting, and in many cases it is true. Well, isn't it a convincing argument for protection? It is an argument—an overwhelming one—for the existence of manufactures, but not for protection. Where does it all come from? From the profits made by manufacturing those blankets. Where do those profits come from? From the duty on foreign blankets, which enables him to put nearly all the tax on his blankets. Who pays that tax? Every man who buys a blanket. Every farmer in this broad land, every plow boy, wagoner ditcher, blacksmith—in short, every man who sleeps under a blanket, high and low, rich and poor, the pumpered lord of the mansion and the shivering widow in the cottage, all pay a tax over and above the actual cost of blankets to produce this scene of beauty and prosperity. It is a prospect of loveliness, tainted, for the thoughtful man, by the foul streaks of injustice and "robbery under the forms of law." It has all been paid for by pinching, discomfort and self-denial in every home in the land. Practically, what difference is there between that tariff act and the giving of that manufacturer a bounty on every blanket he made equal to the difference between its cost and the cost of the foreign ones? Practically, is not that tariff law just the same thing, if the amount collected under it could be exactly estimated, as it had read thus: "Be it enacted, &c. That one million dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary, is hereby appropriated out of any monies in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, to pay John Smith for operating a blanket factory at Fall River, Mass., for two years, from the 30th of June, 18— to the 30th of June, 18—, and selling said blankets at the market price of the world?" In the one case the government would collect the tax from the people and pay it over to John Smith; in the other the government authorizes John Smith to collect it for himself, and by the law keeps all outsiders from interfering with him. The only practical difference I can see between them is in favor of the direct appropriation from the treasury. In the first place the amount is limited, whilst under the tariff Smith collects all he can without limit. In the next place, the people would know just what was done with their money, and could not be confused and deceived as to the real objects of the taxation. Then if they saw fit to be taxed to enrich private persons, they would suffer with their eyes open. The next paper will deal with the pictures of general prosperity which, it is alleged, the tariff has produced.

**Country Courtship.**  
The Hot Springs News has its meditative powers aroused by the story of "Uncle Zack's Courtship" which George Naylor is running in the Conway Tribune. Being reminded of a somewhat similar courtship, the News tells this story briefly as follows:  
The story is credited to an Arkansawyer residing in Clarke county. Calling upon his lady love his extreme bashfulness precluded all utterance save from the heart. This state of affairs was mutual, so the two simply sat and looked and loved, all the while inching up closer together. Finally he broke the spell by the ejaculation: "S'pose we marry."  
Shyly came the answer without looking up:  
"Don't keef' we do."  
They proceeded to "buss," after which another long silence prevailed, while the chairs kept slowly gravitating toward each other. Finally the spell was again broken, when he said: "S'pose we marry."  
In the same manner she responded: "Don't keef' we do."  
This ended the courtship, and the wedding soon followed.

**Courtesy in Command.**  
A certain lieutenant-colonel of cavalry was noted for his profanity, but one day he met with a deserved rebuke. Gen. Custer was with him when he rode up to a sergeant of the guard in his regiment, and swearing at him furiously, ordered him to attend to a matter that had been neglected. The man folded his arms and stood at bay, looking the officer squarely in the eye. "Do you hear me?" said the colonel, with another oath. "Why don't you do as I tell you?"  
"When I receive a proper order I shall obey," said the soldier firmly. "The articles of war forbid you to address me in the language you have used."

Gen. Custer laughed with a keen appreciation of the state of affairs. "He's got you there!" he said to his subordinate.  
The colonel at once changed his bearing, and apologized with a very manly frankness.  
"Sergeant," said he, "you are right, and I apologize. I should not have addressed you as I did."  
Then he gave his order, the man touched his cap respectfully, and turned away to fulfill the command. The colonel, moreover, had risen many degrees in the estimation of his soldiers.

## Noble Woman.

The late Lady Brassey, when on her deathbed, with that thoughtful largeness of heart which was one of her characteristics, made a special request to the Hon. Maybelle Brassey, her eldest daughter who is soon to be married, that her trousseau should be entrusted to the Donegal Industrial Fund, in Dublin, Ireland, for the benefit of the Irish workers, and to show the interest Lady Brassey had always felt in that undertaking. Her wishes are being fulfilled, and the trousseau, now in course of preparation, will consist wholly of Irish handiwork.

## Things She Never Will Acknowledge.

There are a dozen things you can never get a lady to plead guilty of, be she old or young:  
That she laces tight.  
That her shoes are too small.  
That she is tired at a ball.  
That it takes her very long to dress.  
That she has kept you waiting.  
That she blushed when you mentioned a particular gentleman's name.  
That she says what she doesn't mean.  
That she is fond of scandal.  
That she ever flirted.  
That she never kept a secret.

## Rescue by St. Bernard Dogs.

It is only within the last few days that particulars have been published in the Swiss papers of a brave rescue effected on the night of the last Sunday in November. While a violent snow storm was in progress, Grand, the manager of the hospice, noticed that his own special dog that was alone with him in his room became very restless, and made signs to him to go out. He took the lantern and fog horn, and went out on the mountain, the dog leading him. In a very short time he heard a call and groaning, and, helped by the dog, dug out of the snow an Italian, whom he carried on his back into the hospice. The rescued man stated that his father, two brothers and another Italian, all journeying home with him over the pass lay buried in the snow. He had pushed on to obtain help, but had been

overpowered by the storm. Grand started and went out again. This second search was more tedious and led him farther away, but at last the barking of the dog announced a discovery. It was the Italian stranger who was now saved and carried up to the hospice. A third time Grand and his dog sallied out into the tempest, and after a quarter of an hour's search found the others near where the second man had been discovered. They were quite buried under the snow, and almost insensible. He took the most feeble on his shoulders, and with difficulty conducted the others to the hospice. It was now past midnight, and his painful task had occupied Grand over four hours, in a blinding snow-storm.  
—London Times.

## FARM AND FRESIDE.

—Growing animals need more food in proportion to their weight than those that are full grown.  
—Spinach is one of the early greens. An application of a very fine manure will hasten them and give a larger crop.  
—Those who have experienced the misery of chilblains will be glad to try bathing the affected parts in a pint of lukewarm containing five cents' worth of turpentine.  
—Golden Pudding: Mix well one-quarter of a pound each of flour, bread crumbs, sugar and finely minced meat; and the same quantity of orange marmalade and one egg; pour into a well-buttered mold and steam two and a half hours.  
—Vegetables with a strong flavor, such as onions and turnips, will be much improved by putting them to boil in cold water, renewing this from a kettle of boiling water as soon as it comes to a scald.  
—The only way to continue bearing apples healthy, vigorous and fruitful, is by giving them full possession of the land, good cultivation, and supplying a sufficient quantity of manure to keep up the fertility of the soil. The neglect to keep these requirements is the main cause of the premature decay of many of our old orchards.  
—The customary remedy for the black knot or blight on plum trees is to cut it out as fast as it appears and burn it. This is laborious and not always satisfactory. A Yankee fruit-grower reports that painting the diseased spots as soon as they appear with lincseed oil, has been a sure preventive in his experience.  
—Farm and Fireside.

—The very best thing for a sprain is to put the limb into a vessel of very hot water immediately, then add boiling water as it can be borne. Keep the part immersed for twenty minutes, or until the pain subsides; then apply a tight bandage and order rest. Sometimes the joint can be used in twelve hours. If necessary use a silicate of sodium dressing.  
—Sausage Rolls: Take puff paste, roll out to an eighth of an inch thickness; then cut in squares of three inches each, lay them on a board; have sausage meat ready, make in small rolls, and place one on each square of pastry. Wet the edges and bring them together. Work with beaten white of an egg, lard and brown. If properly made these rolls are very dainty.  
—Ham and Potatoes: Beat the yolks of two eggs into a little melted butter (about two ounces), cut some thin slices of cooked ham; dip them in it, butter a dish or pan, and lay in it a layer of cold boiled and sliced potatoes, sprinkle them with pepper and salt, then put a layer of the pieces of ham, another of potatoes, and so on till the dish be full, finishing with the potatoes. Pour over this half a pint of cream, stand the dish in the oven and bake quickly.  
—Yankee Blade.

## WATCH THE PIGS.

**How to Raise Healthy and Conspicuously Profitable Porkers.**  
The best possible floor for a piggery is one of earth, provided this is of a kind that will not become too dusty. Hogs seem to be peculiarly sensitive to dust, or, rather, since they have their nostrils often and closer to the ground than any other domestic animal, they inhale more dust than any, causing snuffles, cough, influenza, thumps, &c. The occupation of one bed for a long time unchanged is a fruitful cause of disease; even the earth, which purifies all things, will itself become foul at last from the exhalations of the skin. Hogs seem to be peculiarly sensitive in their skins and the mucous membrane lining all the internal cavities. They suffer from a lack of cleanliness, and no animal will show it sooner in the tonsed and dead look of the hair, whereas a hog that is in good thrift will very soon give unmistakable evidence of it in the clean, soft, bright appearance of his hair and bristles.  
As above stated, an earth floor is the best way, but this should not be allowed to become so dry as to yield excessive dust, nor so damp as to produce a stinky, mucky condition in the nest, which also is very productive of colds and cough. A floor of clay is good as against the first objection; it does not tend excessively to dust. If have bedded hogs on a layer of earth thrown on a tight board floor a foot or so above the ground, and this will prevent dampness, but is objectionable on account of the propensity of rats to harbor in it. Rats and unringed hogs are exceedingly destructive to a board floor. Every precaution should be adopted to exclude these odious vermin. Their constant running and squealing disturb hogs not a little, to say nothing of the thieries they perpetrate. I have even suspected them of devouring very young pigs. If I were about to build a hog pen, now, after years of experience, should try at least one compartment of it with a brick or stone floor laid tight in cement, as a foundation for the layer of earth for them to rest in. This would prevent the foul and pernicious dampness that would arise by capillary attraction from the ground beneath, and it would exclude rats.  
Let me repeat: If the farmer will carefully watch his pigs and completely renovate their straw, once a week at the outside, he may with safety give it to them for nesting; otherwise not. With the best of intentions toward my swine, I never could bear it in mind to change their bedding often enough; and there is hardly anything more pernicious to them than a pile of evil-smelling, polluted straw. It is positive poison to them.—Stephen Powers, in Our Farm.

**ELY'S CREAM BALM**  
Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Alleviates Pain and Inflammation, 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 a-druggists; by mail registered, 60 cents. ELY BROS., 135 Greenwich Street, New York. 1875.

## HARDWARE.

**WHEN YOU WANT HARDWARE AT LOW FIGURES**  
Call on the undersigned at NO. 2, Grant Row.  
D. A. ATWELL.  
Agent for the "Cardinal" Thrasher, Salisbury, N. C., Jan 8th—18.