The Carolina Watchman.

VOL. XX.—THIRD SERIES. SALISBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1888. NO. 1.

The Racket Store

AT COST!

Grand Closing out Sale

Preparatory to winding up our Business.

OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF

Dry Goods,

Clothing,

Shoes,

Notions,

TIN AND GLASSWARE

Will be Closed out at & Below Cost.

This is the opportunity of a lifetime. Don't fail to all early and supply yourself for the winter.

RACKET C. O. D. STORE.

JULIUS KING'S

COMBINATION SPECTACLES

EQUIPOISE COPYCK — KINGS PERISCOPIC

PERFECT CONE & PERFECT CONE

SYSTEM FOR FITTING EYES

RANGE OF VISION — RANGE OF VISION

SOLE AGENCY AT

SALISBURY,

W. H. REISNER,

JEWELER AND

OPTICIAN.

ME COMPANY,

SEEKING

ME PATRONAGE

AGENTS

l Cities, Towns and ages in the South.

GEORGIA HOME INSURANCE CO. COLUMBUS, GA.

A STRONG COMPANY

PROMPT!

RELIABLE, LIBERAL

J. RHODES BROWNE, President.

WILLIAM C. COART Secretary

OTAL ASSETS, - - $750,000 00!

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

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, or indigestion; flatulency and acid eructations; bowels alternately costive and lax; 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.

AN EFFECTUAL 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.

KERR CRAIGE. L. H. CLEMENT

CRAIGE & CLEMENT,

Attorneys At Law

SALISBURY, N. C.

Feb. 3rd, 1881

WE ARE R CEIVING OUR

Fall and Winter Stock,

Consisting of choice selections in black, blue and brown worsted suits, also a full line of cassimere suits for men, youths, boys and children.

Fall Overcoats a specialty. Give us a call.

Respectfully,

I. BLUMENTHAL & BROS.

FORTY YEARS

TESTING FRUITS.

TO YOU MY KIND READER.

Have you planted a bounteous supply of fruit trees. The Apple, Pear, Peach, Cherry, Apricot, Quince. The Grape, Strawberry, and all other desirable fruits. If not, why not send in your orders? One of nature's great blessings is our great number of varieties of fine attractive wholsome fruits.

The Cedar Cove Nurseries

has on the ground about

ONE MILLION

of beautiful fruit trees, vines and plants to select from, including nearly three hundred varieties of home acclimated, tested fruits, and at rock bottom prices, delivered to you at your nearest railroad station freight charges paid. I can please every one who wants to plant a tree, grape vine, or strawberry plant, etc. I have no comparative competition as to extent of grounds and desirable nursery stock or quantity. I can and

WILL PLEASE YOU.

I have all sizes of trees desired from a 3 foot tree to 6 and 7 feet high and stocky. Priced descriptive catalogue free. Address,

N. W. CRAFT, Prop.,

44:1y. Shore, Yadkin county, N. C.

CAUTION

Beware of Fraud, as my name and the price are stamped on the bottom of all my advertised shoes before leaving the factory, which protect the wearers against high prices and inferior goods. If a dealer offers W. L. Douglas shoes at a reduced price, or says he has them without my name and price stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE. FOR GENTLEMEN.

The only calf $3 SEAMLESS Shoe smooth inside. NO TACKS or WAX THREAD to hurt the feet, easy as hand-sewed and WILL NOT RIP.

W. L. DOUGLAS $4 SHOE, the original and only hand-sewed welt $4 shoe. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $6 to $9.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.50 POLICE SHOE. Railroad Men and Letter Carriers all wear them. Smooth inside as a Hand-Sewed Shoe. No Tacks or Wax Thread to hurt the feet.

W. L. DOUGLAS $2.50 SHOE is unexcelled for heavy wear. Best Calf Shoe for the price.

W. L. DOUGLAS $2.25 WORKINGMAN'S SHOE is the best in the world for rough wear; one pair ought to wear a man a year.

W. L. DOUGLAS $2 SHOE FOR BOYS is the best School Shoe in the world.

W. L. DOUGLAS $1.75 YOUTH'S School Shoe gives the small Boys a chance to wear the best shoes in the world.

All made in Congress, Button and Lace. If not sold by your dealer, write

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

M. S. BROWN, Agent, Salisbury.

14:till July 26.

WANTED, Traveling and Local Salesman for Agricultural and Machinery specialties sell to the trade. State age, reference, amount expected for salary and expenses, Address,

MASSAY & CO.,

Monteluma, Ga.

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs. N. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

"Clear the Way."

The city lies in hushed repose,
The wintry night wind freshly blows,
As if to rock the cradle host
In slumber's sweet oblivion lost.
But hark! a sound, and lo! a sight
That wakes the town in the dead of night.
A shriek and a glare,
A cry of despair
At the flames in their ire.
For the one word is "Fire!"
The people rush out.
And, with hurry and shout,
Press on to the light
As it brightens the night,
And spread like a banner unfurled up on high,
A sigh and a terror against the dark sky!
But hark to the clatter, than music more sweet,
Of the rolling wheels and the horses' feet!
"Out of the way—out of the way!
They come to save; now clear the way!"

A sea of faces upward turned,
One fear by every heart inurned,
By ruddy light is clearly read
On every brow the anxious dread.
A mother 'mid the bright light stands,
Her neck tight clasped by baby hands,
And through roar and hiss,
Not quite they miss
Her piteous frenzied cry;
But mounting quick on high
A hero springs,
His helm a star
Of hope, that flings
A halo far
'Mid the lurid light,
For a moment lost, then dimly seen
As it gleams on the sight,
The curling wreath of smoke between!
Up the ladder *one* rushed, but *three* came down,
And the shining helm is a hero's crown!
Yet heeds not he what people say,
He only bids them "clear the way!"

—*Chamber's Journal.*

A Bonanza King Dying.

JAMES C. FLOOD'S ROMANTIC CAREER FROM POVERTY TO PRINCELY AFFLUENCE.

A dispatch from San Francisco announces that news has reached that city that the millionaire, James C. Flood, is dying at Heidelburg, Germany. Mr. Flood went abroad some time ago to recuperate his health, which had been rapidly failing for some time past. Mr. Flood was one of the firm of bonanza Kings whose rise from extreme poverty to affluence is one of the romances of the age. The other three were John W. Mackay, James G. Fair and William S. O'Brien. The latter died in 1878.

Mr. Flood was Irish by birth, and went to California upon the outbreak of the gold fever in 1849. He engaged in mining with varying degrees of fortune until 1860, when he removed to Nevada, where he has since resided, and where he has at all times been extensively engaged in mining, constructing huge quarts mills and water works. In 1867 he formed a copartnership with John W. Mackay, James G. Fair and William S. O'Brien, which firm purchased the control of the Bonanzas and various other well-known mines, the yield of gold and silver from which while under the superintendency of Mr. Fair is estimated at about $250,000,000. Mr. Flood was also extensively engaged in real estate and building in San Francisco, and was largely interested in various manufacturing enterprises on the Pacific coast.

Mr. Flood's wealth is estimated at about $25,000,000. His great fortune was originally acquired through the discovery of the existence of rich ores at a great depth in the Comstock lode, a fact which was not then suspected. James G. Fair was superintendent for Mr. Mackay and worked the diamond drill, and when these lodes were struck by him in the California and Consolidated Virginia claims, worked by John W. Mackay, he was then shrewd enough to insist upon being "let in the deal" which was subsequently consummated with Messrs. Flood and O'Brien, by which the stock market was cornered, and the shares in these mines, obtained for a song, finally augmented into fabulous values. Flood & O'Brien were at that time proprietors of a famous saloon at San Francisco, and had accumulated some capital by ventures in "pointers" in mining stocks, and the immense wealth of this "big four" was acquired through their shrewd but quiet operations in Comstock lode stocks.

Mr. O'Brien left at his death an immense estate. Mr. Fair was elected to the United States Senate from Nevada, where, with Mr. Mackay, perhaps the richest of all, he controlled the famous Bank of Nevada. Senator Fair is a native of Belfast, Scotch-Irish by parentage. Mr. Mackay was born in Dublin, and belongs by birthstock to the people of the English Isle. It is a community of Anglo-Saxon origin, and more than Celtic by and since their original transfer to the Green Isle. Mr. Flood was from one of the central counties and Mr. O'Brien was from the West of Ireland. Mr. Fair was the one member of the bonanza firm who had a good early education, and he got that in America. He was brought here at 12 years of age, and went to California when he was 19. Mr. Mackay is the son of a Dublin physician, who left his home at 14 to seek a fortune in the Golden State. Mr. Flood belonged to the tenant farmer and small shop-keeper class, and O'Brien was of Irish cotters and laboring stock. Both of them were the seniors of Fair and Mackay, the latter being the youngest and he is the brightest of the four.

All four of these men in the early fifties were not possessed of means enough to build even a San Francisco shanty. When in 1860 Messrs. Fair and Mackay went to work in Washoe, as the Comstock camp was first called, the one as a foreman and the other as a laboring miner, they had only their wages to depend upon. Flood and O'Brien were keeping a whisky saloon. The saloonkeepers were thrifty and sagnacious, while the two miners were industrious and determined. In the course of ten years the mining men were superintendents at $500 a month each, and by cautious ventures had accumulated some means. The existence of great deposits in the California and Consolidated Virginia mines was known to Fair and Mackay long before the public had any idea thereof. Flood and O'Brien were the business friends of the two miners. In some way the share market was broken down, and the holders of stock in the mines named were made anxious to sell.

The operators who bought were the four men named. When they came in contact a bonanza was uncovered, and they at once became enormously rich. Shares went from a few dollars to thousands and over. From 1870 to 1879 $250,000,000 was taken out of the Comstock lode. Mr. Flood developed financial genius of a high order, and this quality carried him to the head of the Nevada Bank. He launched extensively into house-building, of which the most conspicuous example is his palace on Nob Hill, San Francisco, the cost of which has run far into the millions. The interior fitting and furnishing is of real splendor.

The interior of the building is of the classic order of architecture, composed of Doric and Ionic, placed on a massive podium, with portico in front fifty feet long, and porte cochere in the rear of similar dimensions. The size of the building is 120 feet by 110 feet, placed on a block 275 feet by 212 feet, which is surrounded by a brownstone wall on three streets, the same material as the mansion, surmounted by a heavy bronze railing. The grounds are entered through three massive bronze folding gates at various positions on the site. The building was executed from designs and under the superintendance of Augustus Laver, Mr. Flood's architect.

He Might Hit a Future President.

"Slap the boy over!" said one man to another—pointing to a ragged little fellow who had obstructed,

"I never slap an American boy," was the reply, "for I should never be certain that I was not slapping the face of the future President of the United States!"

There's a heap of republican philosophy in that. From the log cabin and the hat come the great men of this country. Who would have looked for the imperial Clay in the millboy of the slashes, or the great Lincoln in the ungainly rail splitter, or for President Johnson in the unlettered vagabond.

The American Presidency comes most surely to men who do not seek it. No man since Andrew Jackson has found the Presidency through seeking. Clay, Webster, Cass, Hendricks, Chase, Seward, Pendleton, Blaine, Sherman, are but milestones in the long list of men who, devoting their whole lives to the capture of this high office, missed at last. Polk, Haarrison, Lincoln, Grant, Hayes, Garfield, Arthur, are among those to whom it came unsought.

But the miracle of American politics has been and will be—this! When Garfield died he did not know there was such a man living as the democrat who succeeded him. And his successor, Cleveland, was not an accident struck out of the heat of the convention, he was the deliberate and admitted choice of his party, the logical and successful nominee. And yet when Garfield, the man whose term he succeeded, died, Cleveland was the quiet unknown mayor of a small inland city—and not even his name had ever been heard by Garfield!

Never strike an American boy, or the mayor of a small inland town, for you may be striking the future President of this great republic!

Moody Presented a Note.

Tom Foley, the well-known billardist, was in his prime on the top wave of success when Dwight L. Moody came to Chicago for the first time to hold his revival meetings. One day, while Tom was behind the bar, having gone to help his men out during the noon rush, the door opened and in came Moody. He walked straight up to the bar, and Tom, who did not know him, chased a little beer off the mahogony with a towel and asked:

"What'll it be, sir?"

The evangelist pulled a letter from his pocket and said: "Mr. Foley, I am glad that you have decided to come over to us. I have your note here—"

"You have no note of mine that I ain't able to take up," said Tom, eyeing him as though he thought him a deputy sheriff with an execution. "Who are you anyway?"

"I am Moody, the evangelist—don't swear in my presence, young man."

"Well," said Tom, "I think one way and you think another—I'll go my way and you go yours. What's that? I never wrote you any note. Some of the gang have been kidding you."

The evangelist tore up the note and walked sadly out. Some of the boys had signed Tom's name to it, and had written that he had attended a Moody meeting, desired to reform and give up his business, and solicited the call that the evangelist made.—*Chicago Times.*

We're all Right in the West.

CONGRESSMAN MILLS TELLS WHAT WE SAW IN INDIANA AND ILLINOIS.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 17.—Probably the members of the House who has been most in demand during this campaign, and who is consequently the hardest worked, is Mr. Mills of Texas. And yet he seems to have suffered the least of any from the continual strain which he has been undergoing for the last month. Most of the campaign orators who drop into Washington for a few days' rest and recuperation are hoarse in voice and wearied in expression. With Mr. Mills, however, this is not so, and indeed his travels about the country seems to have much improved his health, which at the time of his departure was not of the best. He has just come from a stumping tour through Indiana and Illinois and from a short visit to his own Texas district. His stay here will be very short, for he has another long circuit to make before Election day comes around. He will spend a week in New York State, and has engagements to speak on Saturday, Oct. 20, at Oneonta, at Cohoes on Monday following, Newburg on Tuesday, Buffalo on Wednesday, Syracuse on Thursday, and at Binghamton on Friday, the 20th. On the 27th he commences a week's tour of New Jersey, speaking every night until Nov. 1, on which day he will run down to Texas to be present on Election day in his own district.

Speaking to the *Star* correspondent of his prospects for re-election, Mr. Mills said that, although the Republicans had worked hard and spent money in his district, he would have no trouble.

"I shall be elected," said he, "with an increased majority. In 1886 the Prohibitionists reduced my majority of 1884, but that was because many Democrats who favored prohibition voted with them, thinking that they would still be able to retain their Democratic allegiance. This year those men are all coming back into our ranks and the Prohibition vote will suffer accordingly."

"How about Democratic prospects in Indiana and Illinois?"

"Indiana is surely for us by fifteen or twenty thousand. There is no doubt about the result there. Harrison is not popular in the State. He has not the qualities to make him a good running candidate. The workingmen say that in the question between labor and capital he has always been on the wrong side, and they will vote against him on that account. The tariff question is also influencing large numbers of voters in favor of the Democratic ticket. Many Republicans have declared their intention of voting for tariff reform, and I have not heard of one well authenticated instance of a Democrat leaving his party on this issue in Indiana. The tide has set in our direction strongly and we will win easily.

"The greatest interest is manifested in the campaign throughout the State, and the scenes at political meetings baffle description. I scarcely saw a wagon in Indiana which did not contain a band of musicians or was not covered with the flags and other emblems of one or the other polical party. Farmers coming from the country to sell their products in the towns and purchase goods had their conveyances decorated in this way. The ladies wear bandanna dresses. There is not a glee club or singing society in the State, I fancy, whose services have not been secured by either the Democrats or Republicans. At one place where I spoke there were no fewer than eleven glee clubs on the ground. All is excitement and politics.

"The Democrats feel confident of gaining three Congressmen in Indiana in this fight. They will be in the First district, which is now represented by General Hovey; the Eighth, which Mr. Johnson represents, and the Twelfth, or Fort Wayne district, from which, through a Democratic schism, Mr White was returned in 1886. The Republicans will make no congresional gains.

"In Illinois the Democrats claim to be able to carry the State for Cleveland. I am afraid they will not be able to do that; but they will, I believe elect Polmer Governor. They are making a splendid fight. The tariff is the all absorbing subject there, and, as in other States, the converts to tariff reform are numerous. Around and in Chicago especially is this the the case. Large numbers of prominent Republicans, some of them employing many hands, have come out for Cleveland on this issue. We will, I believe, gain two congressional districts in Illinois. Mr. Morrison's old district, now represented by John Baker, will be regained, and Mr. Forman, the democratic candidate, will beat Baker worse than Baker beat Morrison. The Tenth district, which in 1886 went Republican and elected Mr. Post by a plurality of only twenty-nine votes, we will also gain."

The general tone of Mr. Mills's conversation was most confident. The tariff, he says, is a winning card for the Democrats everywhere. "Why," said he, "I had a letter from the chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee of Ohio, in which he says that there are many converts in that State to Democracy on this all-absorbing issue."

The Poor Man's Friend.

HENRY WATTERSON'S GLOWING TRIBUTE TO THE PRESIDENT.

When Hon. Henry Watterson returned to his home at Louisville, Ky., the early part of last week from a stumping tour through New England, the Middle and Western States, he was given a hearty welcome by his Democratic fellow-citizens of the Kentucky metropolis, who admire him for his brains, and love him for the enemies he has made. In spite of the rain, which poured in torrents, the reception was a grand affair. Of course Mr. Watterson made a speech, and of course it was a good one. He never misses fire, and he generally hits the bull's eye. After reviewing the political situation and discussing the issues of the campaign at length, Mr. Watterson concluded his speech with a glowing tribute to President Cleveland. He said:

"But fellow-Democrats, a truce to criticisms, gratulations and predictions. In what I have said I have spoken to the boys in the trenches as one of themselves. Let me, in closing, plant myself upon the higher, broader plane of the patriot and the philosopher. [Applause.] Taking the larger view of the present state of the country, thus suggested, and casting up fairly the balance sheet of parties, I have not doubted, and cannot doubt, the re-election of Grover Cleveland. [Cheers.]

"You know that I have never been his panegyrist. Nor have I been going about the country singing his praises. Supporting him when he has been right, opposing him when he has been wrong, observing toward him at all times, in public and in private, candor the most disinterested and entire, I can truly say that a President more upright in his purpose, more indefatigable in his efforts and wholly devoted to the cause of the many as against the few, never occupied the White House. [Cheers.]

"If he be not the poor man's friend then the poor man never had a friend in office. [Applause.] If he be not a representative of those masses of men, who never expect to hold office or to look upon the face of a President, then he is the greatest enigma who ever lived; because from first to last, he has cut himself off from that conventional machinery and held the politicians at arm's length and kept his own counsels and written his own documents, and gone his own gait, regardless of all ordinary considerations of prudence and sometimes regardless even of those personal amenities and concessions to policy which have become axiomatic with the best, as with the worst men in public life. If he be defeated, it will be because the mechanism of politics is more potent than the self-organizing capacity of the electors. If he be defeated, it will be because he lacked those airs and graces which rather become the courtier and the demagogue, than the Chief Magistrate of these United States. [Applause.] If he be defeated it will be because he has immolated himself upon the altars of the people, and defeated the King-makers. [Applause.]

"But he will not be defeated. [Cheers.] In spite of mischievous obstructions, in spite of vicious legislation, in spite of a dangerous surplus in the treasury, he has given the country an administration so clean and so wise as to establish universal confidence and respect, and through the universality of credit thus established, has insured good times almost in spite of fate. [Cheers.] The great issue of revenue reform and reduced taxation, which he has made his own like the walls of God against which the waves of the ocean beat in vain, stands impregnable against the billows of falsehood that have assailed him and it. [Cheers.] There is no panic anywhere except among the Robber Barons of Pennsylvania. [Cheers.] The hope of a tariff scare among the wage earners has died, like noxious vapors of an infected night, before the Jack Frost of discussion sparkling to the sunshine of truth. [Cheers.] All that remains to those who have sold themselves to the devil of monopoly under the promise of a mess of pottage they will never enjoy, is money; [Cheers] and, when it comes in this country to a square fight between the eternal verities and the almighty dollar, between manhood and machine, good-bye to the machine." [Cheers.]

The Aqueducts of Peru.

Among the great water works of the world those in Peru were in some respects the most difficult achievements of any. The Incas build aqueducts from the slopes of the Andes for a distance of over 100 miles to the capital, carrying the water through tunnels cut in the rocks and partly on arcades on supporting pillars of mason work to span valleys, the channels being composed of cut stone without cement. From these great aqueducts branch conduits and and furrows were laid laterally for irrigation purposes.—*Scientific Journal.*

Our Supplys of Public Land.

At the present time in the United States there are remaining about 200,000,000 acres of public land for the use of the coming generations of men. During the last fiscal year 20,113,003 acres were swept off the list of the free lands.