

The Carolina Watchman.

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NO. 18.

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Take the Papers.

Why don't you take the papers! They're the life of my delight; Except on election time, And then I read for spite.

Subscribe, you cannot lose a cent— Why should you be afraid? For cash thus paid is money lent On interest, four fold paid.

Go then and take the papers, And pay to-day nor pay delay, And my word it is inferred, You'll live till you are gray.

An old newspaper friend of mine, While dying from a cough, Desired to hear the latest news, While he was dying off.

I took the paper, and I read Of some new Pills in force; He bought a box—and is he dead? No—hearty as a horse.

I knew a printer's debtor once, Racked with scorching fever, Who swore to pay her debt next day, If her distress would leave her.

Next morning she was at her work, Musing of her pain, But did forget to pay her debt, Till taken down again.

"Here, Jessie, take these silver wheels, And pay the printer now!" She slept and slept, and then awoke, With health upon her brow.

I knew two men, as much alike, As e'er you saw two monks; And do phrenologist could find A difference in their bumps.

One takes the papers, and his life Is happier than a King's; His children all can read and write And ask of men and things.

The other took no paper, and While strolling through the wood, A tree fell down and broke his crown, And killed him, "very good."

Had he been reading of the news, At home, like neighbor Jim, I'll bet a cent that accident Would not have happened him.

Why don't you take the papers? Nor from the printer sneak, Because you borrow of his boy A paper every week.

For he who takes the papers And pays his bills when due, Can live in peace with God and man, And with the printer too.

North Carolina.

The steady advancement of North Carolina on all lines of industry for which nature has provided abundant facilities, ought to occasion general rejoicing among her citizens, and stimulate them to renewed efforts. But that old State is so staid and conservative, and has marched onward in such quiet, unostentatious fashion, that it is doubtful whether many of her people, except those officials whose duties keep them well informed, have any idea of the grandeur of her progress, or of the almost infinite variety of ways in which it is manifested. The reports of the several executive departments of the State government are filled with valuable information, but there is too much of it, and covering too wide a range of subjects, to admit of anything beyond a general summary.

These statistical reports show: First—great and growing financial strength, accompanied consequently by increasing credit for all State, county and municipal securities. Second—an extension of the plants of many established industries and the introduction of a great variety of new ones. Third—improvements in agriculture by diversifying crops; by introducing finer grades of horses, cattle, sheep and swine; by the adoption of such systems of feeding and caring for stock as science has taught and experience justified; by saving barn yard manures and compost materials, and using commercial fertilizers only as an adjunct to them; by increasing the sorghum crop and its products; by paying greater attention to small fruits, orchards and vineyards; by adopting improved implements and machines; by studying and practicing farm economics once greatly neglected; by holding farmers' institutes and reading the best agricultural publications, including the excellent ones issued in that State. Fourth—while North Carolina has from colonial times provided liberally for the education of her children and youth, she is doing now more than ever before in that direction, and the legislature now in session is expected to act favorably upon the wise suggestions of Major Finger, the State's very able superintendent of education, and furnish a much larger annual sum for this purpose. Fifth—under the management of Commissioner Patrick there has been a steady inflow of desirable immigration, comprising well-to-do farmers, skilled mechanics, first-class laborers, also many capitalists who have invested largely in forest lands, mines, water powers and extensive farms, and are now engaged in their development. Sixth—many miles have been added to the State's system of railroads, and many more will be completed during the current year. These are furnishing rapid transportation to regions never before blessed with it, and are opening up lands rich in all natural resources to enterprising settlers, and are thus adding largely to the wealth of their owners and to the general prosperity. Seventh—The establishment of savings banks, under a general law enacted four years since, has already

Cotton Weigher.

Much has been said lately on the feasibility of changing the mode of selecting cotton weigher. A bill has passed the House of Representatives to elect the weigher by a popular vote of the county.

A demand for a change in the system of electing the cotton weigher arises from those who are of the opinion that it is unfair for the farmer to pay all the expense of weighing the cotton, and that it is wrong to use the surplus after paying the weigher, for city purposes.

On the other hand the cotton buyers and many farmers object to electing the weigher by popular vote because they think a competent and experienced man cannot be obtained in that way, and because the matter should not be brought in to politics.

We will venture to make a few suggestions that may serve to throw some light upon the subject.

If two men make a trade in an article which requires a weigher, they should select a man and settle the expense between themselves.

We do not understand why the city authorities step in between the buyers and sellers of cotton and say: "Here we will have a man to weigh your cotton and charge the seller ten cents per bale and if the revenue received therefrom more than covers the salary of the weigher, we will apply the surplus to the city's use." Upon the same principle could not the city step in between the buyers and sellers of calico and appoint a man to handle the yard stick and pay him out of the pockets of the seller?

The farmer goes in the grocery store to buy a box of meat, a barrel of flour or a box of tobacco, and does he find there a public officer to test the weight of the goods? No, but he must pay for them according to the original weights marked on the packages. Suppose a public officer were appointed to inspect, measure and weigh all the meat, molasses, flour, tobacco, etc., sold in the city, taxing the merchants to pay for his salary, using any surplus to improve country roads, how would it suit the merchants? Yet the farmers must pay a public officer to weigh his cotton.

The city levies a tax of 10 cents on every bale of cotton weighed at that platform which amounts yearly to about \$2,500, a sum more than treble the salary of the cotton weigher. Why take this money from the cotton raiser?

Our city authorities say that the cotton raisers should be willing to pay that small sum to keep up the city streets that they use. Well perhaps the cotton raisers are willing to do that, but why tax the cotton men for using the city streets and not the wood haulers, milk men and all other foreign traversers. Cotton raisers generally come to town on clear days while wood haulers generally come in bad weather and therefore do much more damage to the streets. Why not tax all butter, eggs, chickens and potatoes? Why discriminate against the cotton raiser?

The city may as well establish a coal weigher and a meat weigher as a cotton weigher. We think the buyers and sellers of cotton should be left alone by the Legislature and Municipal authorities. Cotton weighing is nobody's business but those who buy and sell it. The dealers should be left alone like dealers in meat, corn, hay, coal and other articles, to do their own weighing and measuring.

This is a Democratic government and the less the private affairs of the people are interfered with the better it will be and the longer it will live.

Carolina Twins.

That somewhat obscure, but veritable curiosity, known as the "Carolina Twins," was among the passengers on Capt. T. S. Clarkson's train on the Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta road yesterday. She, for the twin is nothing more nor less than a double-headed woman, was on her way to her home in Whiteville, Columbus county, this State. She was born at Whiteville in 1851, and Barnum has missed one of the chances of his lifetime in never having seen her. She is possibly a greater curiosity than the Siamese twins, for Margaret, as she is called, is a woman and a half. It is rather late in life for her to entertain proposals for matrimony, but should any one ever marry her, he would get more than a better half.

Margaret was a great curiosity to the passengers, and could talk to two people at the same time. A lady gave her a piece of cake and she fed it to the left hand mouth, and while that mouth was enjoying the delicacy, the other mouth was talking to the passengers around her. To see her in a car seat, a casual glance would make her out to be two women wrapped in a single shawl, sitting with their heads close together. She has two heads and two necks, and the combination join together between her shoulders. Her body is the same as that of an ordinary person, but she has a pair of extra legs that are, however, too short to be of any service. Her two heads look almost exactly alike, although one is somewhat smaller than the other. She eats with both mouths and has to feed each one impartially. When she drinks coffee, she will give half a cup to one mouth and half to the other. She is now in her fortieth year, and has traveled extensively in the eastern part of this State and in South Carolina, but as a general thing she sticks close to home; where all the little negroes are afraid of her, and are made to behave upon the threats by their mammies that they "will send for aunt Mag."

What The Farmers Want.

They want, first, a Railroad Commission—one that will protect their interests. They are tired of paying for free rides on railroads for public officials. They want to see the fund arising from the fertilizer tax so applied and utilized as to bring them more practical results. They want to see the convict system of the State made as nearly as possible self-sustaining. They want a better and more equitable system for working our public roads. They want to see a simpler and more just and cheaper system for the adjudication of minor offences under our laws. We believe the farmers of the Legislature appreciate their condition, and we confidently believe they will do all in their power to relieve and protect the great agricultural interests of our State.

From all sections of our State and the South comes the cheering assurance from the Allies that they are going to plant less cotton, use less guano, incur less debt and make more of home supplies. The farmer who has his own barn well stored, and his own bread and meat, and is free from liens and mortgages, can bid defiance to trusts and combines and heartless speculators. These are worth more to him than whole warehouses of mortgage cotton, and if the Alliance shall teach our people only this great and all-important truth and should die tomorrow, its mission would indeed be one of grand achievement. Home-raised supplies is the only true and safe basis of solid independence for our farmers. We bid the Alliance men God-speed in this grand work of agricultural reform.—lb

Bro. H. G. Worsely, of Rocky Mount, furnishes us with the following recipe for the cure of hog cholera. He says he has known it tried time and again in his neighborhood, and it proved effectual in every instance. He says: "When you find your hog has cholera, give him a lump of tar (I mean pine tar) as large as a hen egg. Take it on a paddle and put it on the root of his tongue and he will swallow it. Then, immediately after, give him one cup of elder juice. This is administered by taking an old shoe and cutting a hole in the toe; shake the hog by the fore feet and stand him on his hind feet, with his back toward you; insert the old shoe when he squeals, and pour the elder juice in the shoe. This remedy was told me by a colored man by the name of Alfred Willeford, who lives near by. He has had sick hogs, but I have not known of his losing the first one, and I send you this recipe, fully believing that its publication will prove a blessing to all farmers who raise swine.—lb

The Orchard.

If your knife be sharp trim the trees this month. If not make it sharp and trim.

Cut the "water sprouts" off the good trees, and cut the poor trees out altogether this month.

There is money in plum growing for the man who is more wide-awake and industrious man than the curculio.

Any fruit tree that is in its prime that did not make a growth last year of a foot wants manure. We tell you it does.

J. V. Colta, of Nursery, P. O., Ill., says that top grafted apple trees are better than root grafted and writes a little pamphlet to prove it.

Grafting may be done this month, if the weather be soft, but it is better to cut scions and get all things ready, and do the work next month.

The United States sends three million dollars worth of apples to England annually, and careful growing supplemented by honest packing may double this trade.

To make a fruit tree bear stop its growing. Seeding to grass is one of the best ways; but use this remedy only when the tree is growing too fast and persists in not bearing when it ought to do so.

Melt tallow, stir in "lots" of red pepper, and paint the trunks of young trees with it. The tallow will keep the rabbits from the tree and the pepper will keep the cats, dogs and mice from the tallow.

D. F. C., of Sandwich, Mass., writes in favor of spreading potash under fruit trees in the early spring. He says "as a result of so doing I have had large crops of apples for four successive years." Mr. W. H. Chessman, Boston, Mass., furnishes this broken potash ready for application.

A Safe Investment.

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of the purchase price. In this safe plan you can buy from our advertised drug-gift a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of Throat, Lung or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lung, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, etc., etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at Klutz & Co., drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chills, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by Klutz & Co.

Nevada's Cunning Coyotes.

HOW THEY MANAGE TO CORRAL THE FLEET JACK RABBIT.

"There is fine fun over in the Pahranagat Valley in Nevada now," said P. K. Merriweather, a bronzed ranchman of the Pahranagat at the Grand Hotel to a San Francisco Examiner reporter. Mr. Merriweather has for a dozen years been engaged in the cattle business in the valley. He is something of a sportsman, too, and hunts a day or so almost every week throughout the winter.

"I haven't been hunting a great deal, though, lately," he said; "it's too much fun watching the coyotes round up the jack rabbits. It makes the sheep men mad, but it don't bother me any. They hate to see the coyotes. They are death on sheep, and rip them up whenever they get a chance. But this is not often now, since the sheep-owners keep so close a watch on them. Consequently, the coyotes have a hard time of it for something to eat, and they are at their old tricks of going after the rabbits.

"The wolves come down in packs of eight or ten usually and rustle around in the sage brush in the snow till they scare up some of their long-eared prey. Then there is about the merriest chase you ever set eyes on. These jack rabbits run like a streak of greased lightning, and the coyotes are no slouches, either. But they can't keep pace with the rabbits.

"So the way they do for one wolf to run as far and as fast as he can, and then another chaps in and runs until he is out of breath, when a third relieves him, and so on until the rabbit is completely blown, and his arch enemy nabs him up. All the others come up then and they have a feed, and this is the way they do till they get all they want.

"In general about three wolves are enough to run a jack rabbit down, but sometimes it takes four, and now and then you will find a jack rabbit with such tremendous staying powers, that it will take five coyotes to get away with him.

"These coyotes are more up to snuff than any other wild animal I ever saw. They string themselves along in such a way, and round the rabbit up in such a manner, that no sooner is one coyote tired than he has the rabbit in such a place where a fresh coyote drops in upon the scene.

"Sometimes, too, there will be a dozen or more coyotes that will come down from the hills, having routed out eight or ten rabbits. They round them in and keep them going round in a circle, two or three keeping while the others sit around and act as sentries, thus preventing the rabbits from getting back into the hills."

Where Successful Men Come From.

It is a noteworthy fact that many of the most prosperous business men were brought up on the farm. There is something about farm life which develops the qualities of honesty, economy, perseverance and observation. The farm boy trained to simple ways and simple ways and who learns what a dollar is worth by actually earning it, has a solid foundation on which a business education can build an enduring structure. As soon as he can toddle alone he is taught to pick berries, and help about the house, and a year or two after he makes himself generally useful; and he does a hundred odd chores. Each other member of the family is a special committee to point out the mischief of idleness.

The district school is a mile or more away, and to it he must walk—always through dust, mud or snow-drifts. Though his schooling be rude, it is solid, as far as it goes. Though learning be slow, the school-master's ferule is swift and the boy is taught to take the consequence of his own acts like a man. Whatever its faults, the country school is prompt to discourage shirking, idleness, and most forms of unmoralness, and to encourage punctuality, steadiness and self-reliance.

Everything tends to make the country boy practical. Out of door life and continual exercise give him good health, a sound constitution and freedom from nervous troubles which stand him in good stead if he enters into the rush, turbulence and fever of business life in a city.

It may be that the nearest school is five or ten miles away from the country boy's home. But if it be nearer, he does not care to be seen in its vicinity. His teaching and the sentiment of his neighbors are such as to inculcate sobriety as well as thrift and steadiness.

So farm life tends to develop four of the qualities found in a successful business man—honesty, economy, industry and observation. Only two qualities more are needed to insure business success. These are good judgment and adaptation to circumstances. With this combination, knowledge of business methods is quickly obtained when opportunity comes, and business success is apt to follow.

We Challenge

Any man, woman or child who is affected with Constipation, Dyspepsia, Headache, or Torpid Liver to prove that a few doses of Simmons' Liver Regulator will not relieve them. It never fails, and is so pure, so sure, so harmless that an infant can take it and never have a second spell of Colic. An adult can take it, keep the bowels regular and secure health.

POT-HOLE POLITICS.

The Character of the Things Engaged in Expounding Its Merits.

As a general thing the bar-room politician is not attractive personally. He rarely pays much attention to his clothing or his general make-up, because his time is completely absorbed with matters of great political importance. He is kept so busy saving the country that he has no time or energy to waste in removing grease spots on his palm- or in manipulating a clothes brush. The blush on his cheeks is not caused by his glowing with heaven-born enthusiasm for the just cause of the people, nor by the ruddy hue of robust health, but may safely be attributed to an inferior brand of whisky. The average pot-hole mogul of small caliber is the victim of many strange hallucinations. One of his pet delusions is that he is indispensable. He harbors an undefined sort of suspicion that the continuance of the planetary system, somehow or other, rests on him. As for the political party to which he claims to belong, or rather which he imagines belongs to him, he is perfectly sure that but for his sage counsel it would fall to pieces and resolve itself into chaos. It is almost impossible for the small-bore demagogue to believe that his party could survive a single campaign in case he should pay the debt of nature—the only debt, by the way, which he ever does pay.

Instead of being a modern Atlas with the whole world on his shoulders, he himself is a burden grievous to be borne. He wanders around, never allowing himself to stray far away from the saloons, like an evil spirit seeking rest and finding none, and allowing nobody else to find any, either. He will halt gentlemen on the public highways, and unless they seek safety in flight, he will inflict on such victims, in a whisky-laden whisper, whole libraries of stale political lore and decayed campaign rubbish.

In regard to the actual services he renders his party there will always be an honest difference of opinion. There is good reason to believe that this postulant for pap does more to cause the respectable element of his party to go over to the opposition than all the other causes put together. The shrewder politicians and office-seekers perceive that the unsavory but enthusiastic demagogue is in reality a dangerous Jonah, who should be promptly inserted into the raging main if the ship is to be saved, and they often do throw him overboard; but he always bobs serenely up and swims to shore, or is picked up by the rival craft.

Occasionally the small-bore politician gets into power and sticks with the pertinacity of a postage stamp in a pocket-book on a damp day. The taxpayers discover that they are being robbed by a set of famished eccentrics. Then it is that the man whose property is being sold for taxes lifts his voice and a rebellious hoof and snuff at the small-bore demagogue. An independent tidal wave sweeps over the neighborhood, and the small-bore demagogue and his friends are left high and dry when the waters recede.

This style of politician prevails, in a more or less malignant type, from Maine to the Rio Grande, and infests every political party.—Texas Siftings.

VILLAGES OF RUSSIA.

The Dreariness of Condition of Many of the Villages of Russia.

The idea of 60,000,000 of people being constantly upon the verge of starvation is a startling one, yet there does not seem to be any reason to doubt the truth of the author's statement. The peasants are frightfully ignorant, and their mires make them, to a certain extent, selfish. These mires are village governments, each one independent of the other, and each peasant, while bound for life to his mir, has no ties connecting him with any other village. Nor have the mires any common interests. To all intents and purposes the mires in Russia are independent States, with nothing in common but the Government tax gatherer. It is this fact that has been the safety of the Russian autocracy, for were a concerted movement to come the General Government of the country would go down before it as would a pile of soap before a breaking czar-to-day rests upon two things—the ignorance of the peasantry and their lack of organization.

It is a question, however, of great interest how long this state of things will last. If, as Stepanak says, the majority of these peasants are in want all the time, if they absolutely have not enough to eat for the larger part of the year, a time will come when they will move. They may be ignorant, but no man is so ignorant that he can not tell the difference between hunger and repletion. When the misery becomes widespread enough, when the tooth of starvation presses down hard enough, something will happen. The history of the world has shown often that under certain conditions in society a spark is only needed to set fire to the train. It might begin in Russia with knocking down a tax gatherer. And when it does begin the result will be fearful. The atrocities of the French revolution would cause to be talked of, for these in Russia will cost them into the shade. As the Russian czar and nobility have sworn so shall they reap. Of course there will be great wrong done; of course the persons who have brought it about will escape, for in the vengeance of roses the innocent suffer for the guilty. The sins of the fathers will be visited upon the children. And who shall say, when those sins are considered, that this will be unjust.—Carroll's Review.