

LOCAL.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 19, 1889.

The subscription rates of The Carolina Watchman are...

On the 9th days to Christmas. New goods in abundance at all the stores.

Miss Albright of Greensboro is visiting Mrs. C. W. Byrd.

Mr. P. P. Meroney is spending a while at Connelly Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Overman of Asheville are visiting relatives here.

Mr. Theo. Clutz and son Whitehead are on a visit to friends at Morganton.

Mr. J. A. Clodfelter has returned from a several weeks' sojourn in Asheville.

The attendance upon the fair at Mill Bridge this week, from Salisbury should be large.

The absence of a supply of vehicles at the depot upon arrival of trains is to be deplored.

Miss Josie Coit will leave next Monday for Nashville, Tenn., where she will attend school.

The Mill Bridge Fair opens to-day. A large number of citizens of town have gone to attend it.

Mr. Robt. Shaver is making preparations for building a new residence on West Main street.

It is said our people were thinking about what they propose exhibiting at the State Fair this year.

All the stores of our Jewish merchants are closed to-day, it being the Jewish New Year and a holiday.

The death of Maj. Stephen Cole leaves the First National Bank without a President. The directors will elect one next week.

If you would like to see fine and improved stock, attend the fair at Mill Street, Bridge. That section is also noted for its woman.

The first bale of cotton taken to Scotland Neck brought 10 1/2 cents. The two first bales brought to Salisbury, sold to Boyde & Quinn at 11 1/2 cents.

Distinguished lecture on the 'Existence of a Personal God' by E. E. Simmons, at the Y. M. C. A. Hall to-night. Admission 25 cents, children 10 cents.

Mr. J. M. Wm. Overman, Sr., returned yesterday from a pleasant visit to Prof. Huggins, a general favorite in Salisbury, who does not come to see us as often as formerly.

Fulton Lodge (masonic) is having several sessions, the work of initiating being done at every regular meeting. The lodge is now in a more prosperous condition than for many years past.

The mechanics here are all employed. It is a hard matter to get a carpenter to build a fence or even to make a gate. The contractors are all busy and have every available worker in their employ.

We only lacked one and a half degrees of frost Monday night in town. We understand there was frost in some localities in the country. The mercury mounted up to seventy yesterday morning, with the wind from the south.

Good roads! How are we to get them? The winter is coming and the rains and the frogs may be expected to produce their usual effects upon our roads. Good roads leading to this town would benefit it more than any railroad now existing or any that could be built.

An opportunity for an active business man with small capital here. A small portable engine and saw to cut up the winters' firewood, concern easily moved from one yard to another, would meet a public want. The town of Oxford, we see by the paper, has a man doing this work.

Rowan county should be well represented at the Concord Fair which will be held at Concord on Oct. 1, 2, 3 and 4. The premium list is well filled and many entertaining features, such as races, addresses, &c., &c., are promised, not the smallest of which is Jumbo Jewett, who weighs 49 pounds. We attended this fair (the first exhibition) last year and found it a very creditable exhibit, and they say it will be better this year.

A French manufacturing firm has brought out a new fabric made of the fiber of the ramie, called ramie linen, that is said to combine the qualities of linen and silk, will double the strength of linen.

Many of the readers of the WATCHMAN wish to experiment with the ramie, they can obtain roots of the plant by calling on the editor of this paper. It is propagated from the root, bulbs of which multiply very rapidly, and may be taken up every year and divided for new plantations. The roots are not killed by the frosts of winter, but send up stalks every spring, sometimes to the height of 7 feet. It is a pretty plant and grows finely in this part of the State.

New Firm. Messrs. H. G. Tyson & Ed. L. Heilig have gone into the Grocery business near door south of Mr. Williams Brown's store. The new firm combines business, thrift and youthful energy, and is thought to succeed. They will carry all kinds of meal, grain, mill feed, &c.

Special Rates to Washington, D. C.

Parties desiring to visit Washington at the time of the Triennial Conclave, Grand Encampment Knights Templar of the United States, can do so at the following rates of fare for the round trip, tickets to be sold by the Richmond & Danville R. R., Oct. 5th, 6th, and 7th, 1889, good to return until and including Oct. 31, continuous passage in each direction.

Table with columns for From (Charlotte, Concord, Salisbury, High Point, Greensboro, Winston-Salem) and To (Washington, D. C.) with corresponding rates.

An Aged and Prominent Citizen Gone.

S. W. Cole, for many years a citizen of Anson county, where his commanding and practical mind gave him prominence in the public affairs of the county, but for 15 or more years a useful and highly esteemed citizen of Rowan, departed this life at his residence in this place, Thursday last, about 7 o'clock, in the 77th year of his life, leaving a devoted wife, three daughters and numerous grand children and friends to mourn the departure of one whose life made him dear to all.

The deceased had been sinking under the power of disease for some weeks, and only an hour or two before death was conversing with those around him on various subjects of interest to them. And although prepared for the summons whenever it might come, its coming was a surprise to his attendants. He died while sitting in his easy chair. The struggle was brief and painless.

Maj. Cole was a consistent member of the Methodist Episcopal church, and the funeral services were conducted at his private residence by pastor of the church; and his remains were laid to rest in Chestnut Hill cemetery.

Medical Department of the University.

We are pleased to announce that Dr. Richard Whitehead, of Salisbury, demonstrator of anatomy at the University of Virginia, has accepted the offer of the Trustees of the University of N. C., to inaugurate a preparatory medical department in connection with that institution.

This school is not designed to grant diplomas of M. D., but to give the student thorough preliminary training in anatomy, physiology, chemistry, &c., by careful instruction under Dr. Whitehead, and Professors Venable, Holmes and Gore, so that he can get his degree in one year at the great medical colleges.

Dr. Whitehead is fully equal to this work. His qualifications are extraordinary. Dr. W. C. Dabney, of the University of Virginia, writes: "I heard Dr. Cabell say that in his opinion he was the ablest who had been in the medical class for fifty years." "As a teacher he was very successful. He commanded the respect of the students, and at the same time he gained their affection and esteem. For your interest, I hope you will get him; for ours, I hope you will not."

Dr. W. B. Towles, of the University of Virginia, writes: "I regard him as a man of great intellectual power, of untarnished moral excellence and of pleasing social qualifications. The unquestioned success of his efforts here, it seems to me, is sufficient evidence of his fitness as a teacher."

Dr. Whitehead enters on this work with the endorsement of the leading members of the State Medical Society, who are fully impressed with the knowledge that unless the medical student has thorough preliminary training he can not derive the benefit he ought from attendance on lectures at the diploma-granting colleges.

Owing to previous engagements of Dr. Whitehead the opening of the school is postponed to the beginning of next session, the first Monday of September, 1890.

Gen. D. H. Hill Dead.

THE GALLANT CONFEDERATE GENERAL GONE TO HIS REST.

Gen. P. H. Hill died at the residence of J. R. Irwin of this city yesterday evening, at half past four o'clock.

Just as the day had hung over the city during the recent storm was clearing away, the life of this noble old warrior, part of which was spent in the terrible storm of shot and shell which swept over our sunny Southland a quarter of a century ago, ebbed away, and he passed over the river to rest under the shade of the trees.

His death though expected, was not looked for so soon. The day previous he was up and even read the newspapers as usual. His death was caused from cancer of the stomach. He knew that his days were numbered, and towards the last his prayers at family worship were evidence of very close communion with his Heavenly Father.

Gen. Hill was born in York county, S. C., at Hill's Iron Works, which were established by his grand father Wm. Hill, before the Revolution, and were the only ones of the kind at the time of establishment south of Richmond. His father, Solomon Hill, fell heir to these works. He died when his son Daniel, was only four years old, and his youth was guided and character moulded by his mother, who was a woman of remarkable strong character and of great piety.

Her maiden name was Nancy Cabeen, and she was the daughter of Cabeen, a man whom Gen. Sumpter said was the bravest man in his legion. Gen. Hill was wont to say that his mother always had more influence over him than any one else.

The protracted meeting here may be said to be one of remarkable activity, in which the earnest zeal as displayed by the ministry and God's people is unusually marked. Powerful, convincing sermons are daily delivered from the pulpit, and all Christians, irrespective of denomination, all seem to be united in their efforts and labors to persuade the erring ones to take refuge in the pale of the church of Christ. We have heard of only one conversion up to last night. In our next issue we will give a report of the final results.—Montgomery Vidette.

Weekly Weather Crop Bulletin.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING FRIDAY, SEPT. 20.

The reports of the correspondents of the Weekly Weather Crop Bulletin issued by the N. C. Experiment Station and the U. S. Signal Service, show that during the first part of the week ending Friday, September 20th, the rainfall, temperature and sunshine were all about the average with favorable effect on crops, except in the extreme northeastern portion of the State and a few localities in the central part where there was an excess of rainfall. The normal rainfall for this week is 1.15 inches. Elizabeth City, Pasquotank county, reported 3.25 inches in five days, which is 2.10 inches above the normal. Monroe, Union county, reported 2.29 inches in four days, 1.14 inches above the average. During the last few days the rainfall has been about the average with an excess of sunshine. Cotton is generally maturing well and picking is progressing rapidly. Tobacco cutting and curing continues and has been nearly finished on some farms. Potatoes and potatoes, a good crop. The prospects encouraging in most sections of the State.

EASTERN DISTRICT.

An excess of rainfall in the northeastern counties has been decidedly unfavorable to crops generally. In other portions average conditions prevailed with benefit to crops. Some correspondents estimate at least a half a crop of cotton and a larger yield of corn.

CENTRAL DISTRICT.

Average rainfall, temperature and sunshine, except during the last few days when there was a deficiency of temperature and excess of sunshine. Light frosts occurred on low ground as far south as Wake county on Thursday and Friday mornings without causing any damage whatever. Excepting excess of rainfall in portions of Union county, the weather has been very favorable. Cotton maturing well. As stated in previous reports the tobacco crop in some places, though bright, lacks gum and body.

WESTERN DISTRICT.

All reports indicate that the weather conditions have been favorable to crops. Temperature somewhat below the average. The minimum Friday morning was about 46 degrees. Charlotte, Mecklenburg county, reported light frost. All crops are fully up to the average in this district.

John Robinson's 10 Big Shows in One.

This favorite Southern Combination exhibited in Front Royal Tuesday, July 11th. By invitation of the courteous press agent and popular clown, John Lowlow, we met him at 11 o'clock that day and were escorted through the menagerie and side show before the regular performance began. They have as fine and complete selection of animals as there is to-day on the road, north or south, and their horses are in fine condition. There were many curiosities and freaks in the side show, but Miss Lulu (the tattooed lady), especially attracted our attention. She presented us her photograph, at the same time remarking that it was her custom to hand her picture to the newspaper men. We admire her good taste.

At 2 o'clock the main performance began and it was fully up to our expectations. The riding was particularly fine, that of Mlle. DeMott excelling anything we have ever seen. This show has always enjoyed the reputation of having respectable well-behaved people and giving all they claim to perform, and have always secured a good crowd of audience and the good will of our people when they come to Front Royal. You will never be disappointed when you go to John Robinson's show.—[Messenger, Front Royal, Va., July 11.]

The Burial of Frank Stack.

There was an unusual scene at the burial of Mr. Frank Stack, who was lynched by the mob at Morganton. The Monroe Enquirer says: "The remains of Mr. Franklin Stack reached Monroe on Thursday morning, and were conveyed to the house of his mother in Buford township. They were interred at Zonar, about 400 persons being present. We learn that the indignation of the people at his terrible end was unbounded, while expressions of grief were heard on all hands. Remarks touching his character and the manner of his death were made by several gentlemen, and all present who believed him to be innocent of the crime for which he had been executed, were asked to raise their hands, and the good will of our people when they came to Front Royal. You will never be disappointed when you go to John Robinson's show.—[Messenger, Front Royal, Va., July 11.]

In Circulation Again.

The old Bank of Mecklenburg bills are in circulation in Asheville and Wilmington. The Messenger says: The public is cautioned about receiving money in Wilmington without closely scrutinizing it, as several bills of the defunct Bank of Mecklenburg, formerly of Charlotte, have been passed on unsuspecting parties within the last few days. An uptown merchant had a five dollar bill passed on him yesterday and did not detect it until it was too late to recall the party who passed it on him. He suspects, however, that the party is a colored man. These bills have green backs and closely resemble good bills. It is believed that large quantities of them are in circulation, and it would be well for the people to be on their guard.

To the Public.

Mr. E. S. Simmons, who is advertised to lecture to-night at the hall of the Y. M. C. A., is known to us as a lawyer and gentleman of high character and ability. We commend him to the people of Salisbury as worthy of their support and patronage.

DIED.

On the 18th, Mrs. Ann Bunn, late of Hereford, England, aged 83 years. Buried at Christia church on the 20th instant.

LECTURE ON THE HOLY LAND.

Rev. P. L. Groves, who has recently returned from an extended tour in Europe and the Holy Land, will lecture under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. at their hall on Friday night, 27th, at 7 o'clock. He will give entire new sermons, including portions of Jerusalem, Mt. Moriah, Olivet, Zion, Calvary, Garden of Gethsemane, and many other places.

This Lecture has drawn large audiences in some of the leading cities of our State. The Rev. Groves has been wherever he has been, speak in the highest terms of it.

ACT THIRD.

Dan—Well, you old chump pining around here, going to drown yourself, are you? Going to jump down off the old Mansion House and break your neck? Well, if you don't take the cake,

ROB RANSOM.

A COMEDY OF EVERY DAY LIFE IN THREE ACTS.

Respectfully dedicated to the cousins, brothers and sweet hearts of Salisbury's pretty girls.

By M. S. B.

ACT FIRST.

Rob Ransom— "Love lives on hope, they say, Or love will die, Still my love lives, altho No hope have I."

(Enter Dan Marks.) Dan—What's up, old boy? And where did you get that far-away look? Why, you look as though you had bathed your eyes in a basin of abject despondency.

Rob—Ah, I'm all broke up, Dan, I'm the miserablist poor mortal that ever mucked the sunlight by walk and lost, lying about in it. I have loved loved the sweetest creature that the stars ever shone on.

Dan—Who is this lump of petrified and crystallized extract of moonbeams, dewdrops and summer flowers? What is she like?

Rob—Like? Why, she is like all that is beautiful in the world or above the world. "She walks the earth with such a grace The hills turn to look,

And stir the quiet brook; Nor ever will they rest again, But chatter as they flow, And babble of her crimson lips, And of her breast of snow.

And e'en the leaves upon the trees Are whispering tales of her, And as the leaves they grow so warm, That, in the general air, They twist them from the mother-brooch, And through the air they fly, Till fainting with the love they feel, They flutter down and die."

Dan—Ah! I see you've got it, and got it bad. What are you taking for it, Rob? Really, you better see Dick Whitehead and get him to give you a tonic. But you said you had loved and lost. What have you lost?

Rob—Lost? I've lost everything. First of all, I've lost her, and with her, hope and ambition, and I have almost lost my senses.

Dan—I must think you have, or you wouldn't be shooting off your lip in any such manner. Why, if your face gets much longer I'd put it on the market and sell it at 10 cents a yard. You can make a fortune and then maybe she would have you.

Rob—Oh, don't talk in that strain, Dan, say something soft and soothing to me—say something that will keep me from going down to Town creek and taking myself into its mad billows, or climbing up on the old Mansion House and jumping head first foremost.

Dan—All right; cheer up, old partner, and tell me what's the trouble. I'll do myself up in a neat bundle, tie some blue ribbon around it in a double bow knot, sprinkle some of Hoyt's German cologne on it and take myself around to base a few minutes in the reflected brilliancy of that.

Maid who has the violet eyes, And rose-leaf lips of red, Who wears the moonshine round her neck, The sunshine round her head; And I'll see if I can't straighten matters. Who is she? And what is the trouble?

Rob—Who is she? Why, don't you know? Hold your ear close, and I'll whisper her name, Viola Hanson, the Pearl of the Piedmont and the fairest of all the fair. I don't know what the trouble is—something terrible, I am sure, or she would not treat me so.

Dan—Never mind, I'll find out. Keep cool till I see you again. So long.

ACT SECOND.

Viola—Why, is it you, Dan? I am so awfully delighted to see you. I am ever so much obliged to you for coming, for I was feeling, ah! so lonely. How do you do?

Dan (Aside)—(By George, I've a mind to make love to her myself. Ah, I'm happy as a cricket, Viola, and happy as a lark.

Viola—Yes, always lively and always happy. I wish I was like you, Dan. Never have anything to trouble me, you always look cheerful, and do you know, Dan, it does seem to me that you look better than most boys.

Dan (Aside)—(Gewhillekins! wonder what I better say next.) Thanks, awfully, Viola, I prize very highly your good opinion, and I am delighted to know that you admire my get-up.

Viola—I do, indeed, you look awfully nice. If you will pardon me, I will say that out of that coat is perfect, indeed, your whole suit is stylish and becoming. Why can't all the boys pay a little more attention to the selection of their suits but I fear that you will think me silly so I'll stop.

Dan—Ah, no, I am charmed to have your admiration even for my apparel, but you've me too much credit. I don't think that I make my own selections. Life is too short to be spending time selecting something stylish to wear.

Viola—Ah! I thought as much, but who does you such a great service? Surely somebody with extreme good taste.

Dan—Yes, you are right I'll give you the secret: When I want to dicker out, I just go up the street, plant myself before the big looking-glass in M. S. Brown's clothing emporium, and call up either Milton, Thodee, Jim Heilig or Bill Smoot, and say: "Fix me up, boys, in good shape." They do the rest.

Viola—And that is the secret, is it? (Aside.) How different everything might have been. But, Dan, why don't all the boys do that way and look nice like you?

Dan—Well, really, I don't know. Don't they all look nice?

Viola (regretfully)—No, I must say they do not. I know a charming young gent, awful nice, and as good as he could be, if he would buy clothes that would fit him. I don't know how other girls are, but I could never love a fellow long at a time who wore baggy coats and collars, scarfs, shoes and hats that were all out of style.

Dan (aside)—(By Jove, that's what's the matter with Hannah.) Well, Viola, I'll see what I can do towards bringing about a revolution in dress, especially in the instance to which you refer. Good evening.

Viola (blushing)—Good evening.

ACT THIRD.

Dan—Well, you old chump pining around here, going to drown yourself, are you? Going to jump down off the old Mansion House and break your neck? Well, if you don't take the cake,

Say, do you suppose a nice pretty girl is going to fall in love with you wrapped up in a coat that looks like it was made for your grand-daddy a hundred years ago. Go to Milton Brown's and buy a decent suit of clothes, then get Jim Heilig to select you a neck tie of the latest agony. Then go down to Squire Hanson's and you will see a smile on Viola's face that will make your old gizzard jump around like pigs in clover.

Rob—I is that all? Well, come with me and I am off for BROWN'S CLOTHING EMPORIUM immediately.

CONCLUSION.

Rob spends two evenings a week at Squire H's, happy as a clam at high tide. Viola says he is the neatest and most stylish young gent in the city, and Rob advises all his friends to see M. S. Brown immediately and let him make men out of them.

MORAL.

Don't fail to see the immense stock of stylish clothing—Gents' Furnishings, Shoes, Hats, &c., that I am now opening for the fall of 1889.

My stock is more complete and more elaborate than ever before. I selected it in person. I know what my patrons want, and am now prepared to dress them all up in the very acme of fashion. Remember the experience of Rob and profit thereby.

Thanking one and all for past patronage, I am, Yours cordially, M. S. BROWN, Fashionable Clothier & Gents Furnisher.

MARRIED.

In Salisbury township Sept. 22, by D. R. Julian, Esq., Henry J. Hess and Cora E. Freeman, both of this county.

FOR SALE.

Engine, Boiler, and Saw Mill everything complete in first class order. Part can be paid in lumber if sold immediately. Apply to M. L. BEAN.

Fowle's Majority 15,000.

WE promised the people that it Judge Fowle was elected Governor of North Carolina, we would sell Goods 10 per cent. less than any House in Salisbury.

Look at This:

- \$6.00 Suits reduced to \$4.00
7.00 " " " 5.00
10.00 " " " 8.00
20c. double-width Dress Goods 12 1/2c.
White Blankets \$1.00 per pair.
Good Brogan Shoes \$1.00 per pair.

The Cheapest line of DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, HATS & SHOES, GROCERIES

AND CROCKERY

in Salisbury. Do not take our word for it but come and see for yourselves. Respectfully,

D. R. JULIAN & CO

SECOND ANNUAL EXHIBITION OF THE CABARRUS COUNTY Agricultural & Mechanical ASSOCIATION

WILL BE HELD AT Concord, N. C., Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday.

OCT. 1, 2, 3 & 4, 1889. PREMIUM LIST FULL & COMPLETE. TROTTING AND RACING EACH DAY! PROMINENT SPEAKERS! MUSIC! AMUSEMENTS & A GOOD TIME FOR ALL.

Excursion Rates on all the R. R.'s. COME TO THE BIG FAIR!

H. C. McALLISTER, President. J. B. HARRIS, V. President. H. A. BLUCHWILDER, Treasurer. H. T. J. LUDWIG, Secretary.

WANTED

The name of every man in Western North Carolina who has timber land, improved and unimproved, farm lands, town lots and properties for sale. We must have bottom prices, full, clear and correct descriptions. Persons wishing to buy, sell or rent properties will find it to their interest to write to or call on

McCUBBINS & REISNER, REAL ESTATE AGENTS, SALISBURY, N. C.



My smiling countenance still greets you both in these columns and at my store.

PREPARE TO BE PLEASD!

I have the largest stock of DRY GOODS ever brought to Salisbury, and propose to sell at

SURPRISINGLY LOW PRICES!

I can't begin to mention the BARGAINS!

BARGAINS

in all kinds of Remnants, such as Ticking, Bleaching, Calicos, Percales, &c.

Dress Goods and Trimmings

Surpass all former endeavors.

MY MILLINERY DEPARTMENT

Conducted by Miss WARFIELD, who has spent some time in Baltimore and New York, is complete. We can furnish you with all the LATEST STYLES in Hats or Bonnets.

GIVE ME A CALL BEFORE YOU BUY.

OUR ELEVATOR

is running, and I'll give you a lift in the right direction—skyward—if you will allow me to help you in the ascending path of plenty and prosperity.

I am a Past Master in the ancient and honorable art of BARGAIN GIVING, and will convince you of it if you will give me a testing call. Make my Store Headquarters and I will do you right.

O. B. VAN WYCK, Leader Latest Styles and Lowest Prices.

BUYERS' GUIDE

For the best quality and lowest prices. Go to Schultz.

For beautiful new dress shoes Go to Schultz.

For the latest styles of Oxford Ties & Slippers, Go to Schultz.

For Misses' heel and spring shoes, patent leather tips & plain toe Go to Schultz.

For the largest stock of Shoes and Slippers, Go to Schultz.

For a large and well-selected stock of straw hats, Go to Schultz.

If the best at bottom prices are good enough for you, Go to Schultz.

For a nice trunk or cheap umbrella, Go to Schultz.

For the best French blacking and ladies shoe polish, Go to Schultz.

For prompt attention to orders by mail, Send to Schultz.

RESPECTFULLY, J. Z. SCHULTZ.

Ladies ASK FOR GILT EDGE THE ONLY SHOE POLISH CONTAINING OIL

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