

The Vets.

These rare old birds came back from Richmond badly demoralized. They want to go some more. Said one, "I say, boys, when are they going to unveil Jeff Davis statue?"

The Rowan regiment, nearly a hundred and fifty strong, white helmeted and as ever shared with a handful of South Carolinians the honors of position, and upon them the older Virginians remembered to bestow, as they passed along, the splendid benediction of their stainless Lee.

Nor was the fun lacking. Butter milk rangers! was the spontaneous cry that went up as a troop of cavalry rode by our "White Caps;"

All in all our boys are glad again that they did not allow the Yanks to set foot in the City on the James, and for the costs at which she stands today they have no regrets.

Even the poisonous Mail and Express caught the spirit of the day and in spite of itself trailed off into sentences that glow with involuntary admiration. It says:

"The distinguished guests are numerous and the ladies begin to wish for the military. But they must wait. The veterans camps have the way. Here they come, headed by a double band again playing Dixie. The crowd cheers, the veterans lumber up, step briskly, and reply with a mighty double-jointed rebel yell.

Right you are. It was from North Carolina that the steely strength of the southern line was drawn. It was from her that the volume and depth of wild yell of victory oftentimes swelled, and it is she whose roll call of living and dead is longest.

Sunday's Richmond Dispatch says: "The Rowan county (N. C.) veterans came to the unveiling to the number of 135. Among them were 41 men each of whom had lost a leg in the war. This remarkable feature of the organization was noticed by many people who saw them in the parade."

The fairest, freest, clearest sheet in the world, the New York Herald, pulsing in cadence with patriotic love for a grand united country, says:

"If the big bronze statue of 'Ole Marse Bob' Lee that was unveiled here to-day had eyes that could see and a heart that could feel, the one would have sparkled with an added lustre and the other would have swelled with a feeling of pride. Nearly five thousand of the war worn heroes, who for four long years fought with and under Robert E. Lee, and who, by their deeds under his leadership, made both his and their names illustrious in American history, wrong headed though they were, passed in review before his bronze effigy, cheered in their march through the streets of the old capital of the Confederacy by the yells, rather than cheers, of at least one hundred thousand people from all over the southern country."

Yes, it is a fair bright land, this union of ours, we love, we will fight for it and the strength of our strongest shall perpetuate it. But while we do, "forbid it Heaven" that we should suffer the memory of our splendid dead to grow for one moment dim. Perish the hound that barks at the shade of our stainless chieftain Robert E. Lee. Out of its scabbard!—Never hand waved sword from stain as free, Nor praver sword led braver hand, Nor braver bid for a brighter land, Nor brighter land had a cause so grand, Nor cause a chief like Lee!

The Sand Viper of the "Mail and Express."

It is related that among the desolate wastes of northern Africa there lurks, covered by sand except to its ugly reptile's head, a viper, a cowardly little serpent but a very few inches long and whose strength does not near equal his rascality and whose malicious purposes fall in upon themselves for lack of opportunity.

A few weeks ago the WATCHMAN carelessly termed Editor Sheppard, of the Mail and Express, "the rattlesnake of journalism." Since then, after due deliberation, it has been determined to recant, with all apologies to the rattlesnake. The rattler only strikes under provocation. Because he has made noblesse oblige the rule of his life he sounds a warning and proclaims his purpose long enough in advance to allow who has trespassed unduly to stand back. He is too awkward and cumbersome to get out of the way himself, so he demands that the intruder do it instead. The metallic, searching r-r-r-r that he springs from his trembling rattlers is only defiance, is only the tolle me tangere of which Franklin wrote. "Touch me not, so you may go your way unharmed," is all he intends when he troubles the air around his deadly coil.

Such is the rattlesnake, and such is not Sheppard. He, the latter, has no magnanimity, no nobility and no fauqs to be considered. Like the sand viper, impotency in malice is his only noteworthy characteristic. Even a knowledge of his miserable existence is made to depend upon the venom that poisons nothing but the columns of the Mail and Express. When he speaks of the "rotten bones" of our matchlessly magnificent Lee, our spotless and immortal chieftain, he only manages to illustrate the putridity of his own bosom. The sand viper has a prominent place in natural history it is true, but he has gained recognition from association with inconceivable meanness of spirit, and the man who put the torch to the Ephesian temple to Diana, has a place in history. Elliott Sheppard, like these, has at last become ignominiously prominent and has earned fame from infamy. To call the greatest and purest of Americans, living or dead, a Benedict Arnold is to conclude nothing beyond the infamous abandonment of the liar who spoke an idle lie. Even a hound that barked at you, if not shot in the first month as nuisance, would ultimately gain a prominence before the American reading public as enviable as Col. Sheppard's.

Contrast the manly magnanimity of the New York Herald's mighty columns with the Tray, Blanch and Sweetheart yelping of the Mail and Express and draw a lesson from the juxtaposition of extremes.

True, we being a free borne people who know no masters but the law, ask no man's permission when we come to dispense our mingled cheers and tears to the memory of the noblest cavalier and first knight of our southern land; still, that the Herald has the generosity and the courage to approve is a fact which we note and a pledge which we accept.

If the Mail and Express could do us harm, there is no doubt that the harm would be done. As it is, Col. Sheppard is simply the insolent fice on the inside of a barking fence. He could go to sleep in New York and wake up in Richmond. Let him go there and utter any one of his blasphemous one time from one street corner.

Tariff Reform in Girl Schools. The Vassar girls are level-headed. Out of seventy-nine asked, fifty-one are for tariff reform, twenty-one for free trade, and only seven timid enough to acknowledge that they wanted protection.—Wilmington S. C.

Some day those seventy-two Vassar girls in favor of tariff reform and free trade are going to be mothers. They are going to have seventy-two little boys, more or less. Those little fellows will be free traders and tariff reformers, too. Their mothers' opinions will stand a good chance to be theirs. If other female colleges like Vassar turn out the "sweet girl graduates" with the same sensible opinions in their heads as the Vassar girls and the same amount of those opinions in proportion to the number of graduates, it augers well for the future of the country.

The WATCHMAN believes the principles of tariff reform should be taught in the schools of this State, public and private, and that the girls as well as the boys should be taught the iniquity of "protecting" one class of our people to the detriment of the rest. Let them be shown, and in no uncertain sound, the folly of protecting "infant industries"—great big infants with gray heads, and whiskers all over their faces, but still crying for the sugar rag and pap bottle of "protection."

The WATCHMAN this week is almost a Lee memorial issue.

What the State Press is Thinking About.

The city of Richmond has witnessed many memorable events, but the present one will go upon record as one of the most memorable in all her history. As the thousands of old soldiers who gather there from all sections of the South to witness the unveiling of the Lee statue, visions of the past will come rushing back upon them, awakening in their memories thoughts of the past and reminding them of the shortness of life. The young soldiers at Seven Pines, Drewry's Bluff, Williamsburg, and Manassas are old veterans now who will soon answer the final roll-call.

The Chronicle did not approve the spirit of the speech of Mr. S. V. White at Livingstone College last week. He was addressing colored young men and we believe that his speech was calculated to do no good. We do not doubt his honest intentions.

But Mr. White has made another speech at that College that the Chronicle endorses fully. It is thus reported by the Salisbury Watchman.

Prof. Price announced that S. V. White, of New York, had offered to establish an industrial school for girls at the College, and had authorized him to take immediate steps for its building, by securing plans.

We thank Mr. White. Industrial education is needed colored youth of the South, and his gift will be a great factor in promoting that instruction. His gift shows his practical understanding of the needs of the negroes and at Livingstone College (one of the best for the negroes in the South) his money will be spent to the greatest advantage.

Lumberton Robesonian.

We are glad to know that Col. Rowland, who has been so popular with the people of Robeson, is growing in their esteem. It is really refreshing to hear the people discussing his merits. He also has strong friends all over the State. He will be returned to Congress and deservedly so. The sixth district has never had a more faithful representative and Robeson county has always been opposed to the suicidal system of changing her Congressman every four years.

Wilmington Star.

Ingalls says the purification of politics is "an iridescent dream." The Kansas farmers seem to be indulging in a little of this iridescent dreaming and propose to try their hand on scalping Ingalls to see how it pans out.

Sanford Express.

The title of divinity or doctor of laws, &c., has come to mean nothing and these degrees are now conferred so promiscuously and indiscriminately that men of learning and attainments do not want them. Cheap have they become that only shallow and vain men feel honored. Why so abuse such privileges? It must be that they are really of little or no value to any one. Were they, the State is doing a wrong in granting the privilege of conferring degrees to colleges possessing a low standard of scholarship.

State News. A gentleman from Columbia, S. C., tells the Wilmington Messenger that Dr. Girardeau, a noted Presbyterian divine of that place admires Sam Jones and is anxious for him to visit Columbia, and that the great Georgia Baptist, Rev. Dr. J. B. Hawthorne, some time ago said in his own pulpit at Atlanta that he regarded Mr. Jones "as the greatest preacher God had ever made." The Messenger says it is certain that the Methodists of Wilmington will have the great evangelist here if he can be induced to come.

Twin City Daily: A Daily reporter learned this morning of a big row which occurred last Saturday at the commencement exercises of Yadkin College, Davidson county. Ten or twelve drunken negroes arrived with clubs and razors, went to the college and used threatening language to the white people.

In the trouble that followed two negroes were seriously hurt, one dying from the effects of his wounds.

Cottrell.

It would seem that our esteemed uncle has been making an ass of herself, if we may be allowed the discrepancy in gender.

In the first place, Cottrell was never in the swamp, but safe in Cuba, while the United States was gloriously splashing around in the mud of strictly alligator territory. In the second place, Cottrell simply had a fight as man to man with Pinkerton about a purely personal matter entirely foreign to anything connected with the latter's collectorship. Thus it easily appears that this government of our needs a lesson upon how the man of Georgia made his fortune.

Moreover, it is now established that the letter written to the Voice, scheduling Cottrell's crimes, was written by a sister of John Kansas Jayhawker Ingalls, a Mrs. Arnold, who is also a sister of Mrs. Canfield. These ladies being sacred from remarks of a critical nature, it only remains to add that blood will tell and that family traits are occasionally very strong. A Cedar Keys paper relates that Cottrell's bond has been fixed and that he will return and give it at once. It is also authority for the statement that Pinkerton says he will resign and leave the town.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, June 2, 1890.—Senator Sherman and Allison are at logger heads over the crazy quilt hodge-podge known as the McKinley tariff bill, and Senator Allison is reported to be prepared to carry his point in the Finance Committee. In the meantime the party leaders seem to have gotten the whip hand of the kickers, certainly so far as the republicans of the committee are concerned, and the majority of the committee are voting like heavers to get through with the bill, and up to date they have made no changes of importance. Some republicans say the bill will be reported in a week, but it is more probable that it will take four weeks to get through, allowing that harmony continues in the committee, which is by no means certain.

Speaker Reed is getting a good deal of cheap notoriety because he issued an order prohibiting the sale of drinks in the House. The only effect of the order has been to stop the sale of drinks over the bar, and to put the proprietor to the trouble of serving liquor to his guests seated instead of standing, in the good old-fashioned way. Sitting at table to take your whisky is a Boston idea.

The fiery G. A. R. orator, whose feelings suffered excruciatingly because the people at Richmond chose to enjoy a harmless bit of sentiment by prohibiting the flag of the Confederacy, was in his glory in this vicinity of Decoration day. He was quite numerous but also perfectly harmless. No sensible person does anything but laugh at him.

When Senator Stewart stated on the floor of the Senate that Major Powell, director of the Geological Survey, was at the head of "a lying-in hospital for lame ducks," he struck the nail square on the head. The Geological Survey occupies large and luxurious fitted up quarters here, and no man has ever been able to put his hand upon anything tangible performed by that bureau, and it has been a standing joke that the only work performed by Major Powell and his numerous assistants was in the nature of lobbying to get fancy appropriations through Congress for themselves. These fellows call themselves scientists, and perhaps they are. They have certainly learned the science of living in style at the expense of the Government. An investigation would amount to nothing unless the "pull" which Major Powell has so long and successfully had upon Congress should fail to work.

Assistant Post-master General Clarkson, who has of late been posing as the special champion of the anti-civil service legion, has disgusted many of them by proving himself to be as great a humbug as the civil service law. Mr. Clarkson recently discovered that just as his official life was nearing its close, the postal service on the Pacific coast was needing an official inspection by him, and yesterday, having previously made arrangements with an obliging railroad official for the use of a private car, Mr. Clarkson started on his farewell junket. At Des Moines his family will join the model official who is doing his level best to reduce the Treasury surplus. As soon as Mr. Clarkson gets tired of traveling over the Pacific slope he will return to Washington and resign.

Senators Carlisle is the latest democratic statesman to give the Farmers Alliance some good advice. In reply to a letter from a gentleman in Alabama asking his views of the bill, which has just been reported adversely by the House Committee on Ways and Means to provide for the establishment of sub-treasuries for the storage of agricultural products, Mr. Carlisle says: "The farmers have been taxed so long for the benefit of other classes and have seen so much legislation for the aggrandisement of corporations and syndicates that their patience is exhausted, and finding it impossible, for the time being at least to abolish the system which has oppressed and despoiled the greatest industrial interest of the country, they are now demanding that the very policy, which they have heretofore denounced as unjust and ruinous shall be applied to them, or rather a part of them, for no scheme has yet been suggested that will operate alike upon all foreigners. But no evil can be corrected, no wrong can be righted by increasing its magnitude and extending the scope of its operation. There is but one effectual remedy for the evil which undoubtedly exists, and that is to reverse the policy which produced it."

Postmaster General Wanamaker is earning the ill will of all the small Washington pension agents, because he is allowing one large firm, which publishes a paper, to violate the postal laws in sending out copies of that paper. Like Mr. Wanamaker, the head of this favored concern was a large contributor to the republican campaign fund, which excuse them many things.

Press Notices.

The special trade edition of the best North Carolina weekly, the Statesville Landmark is a big thing, and special praise is due to editor Caldwell for the manner in which he did his work. The edition is a 24 page pamphlet, 13 x 17 in size and profusely illustrated with cuts of prominent residences and places of business in Statesville. The push and pluck of Statesville's Chamber of Commerce, in having published such an exposition of Statesville industries is certainly commendable. The Lumberton Robesonian has gotten into a building of its own. The WATCHMAN is glad to note this evidence of its prosperity.

REDUCED RATES An Invitation REDUCED RATES

From E. M. ANDREWS

Is extended to all his friends and customers, and to every reader of this paper to come to the Grand Musical Festival to be held in this city on the 13th and 14th of next June, and inspect his immense stock of

Furniture, Pianos and Organs

now on hand. Nothing has been seen like it in the State of North Carolina. At his store can be found anything you want in the furniture line. All new goods, latest styles, and prices are low. Over 100 different styles of Pianos and Organs to select from. Prices cut down to suit the times. Every instrument guaranteed. Customers must and shall be pleased, or money refunded.

Every lover of music should come to this Festival, the first ever held in North Carolina, and you are invited to make my store your headquarters while you are here.

E. M. ANDREWS, Charlotte, N. C.

J. W. BOSTIAN

BIG DRY GOODS AND GROCERY STORE COMBINED.

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Styles lovely! Prices low!

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We carry a full line of— SHOES, - HATS, - CARPETS STRAW - MATTING, CROCKERY, AND TINWARE.

Very Respectfully, J. W. BOSTIAN.

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.

OFFICE AT MORGAN'S STUDIO SALISBURY, N. C.

Sale of House and Lot!

Notice is hereby given that I will offer for sale at public auction on Monday, the 9th day of June, 1890, at the Court House door in the town of Salisbury, the house and lot in Salisbury on the corner of Fulton and Liberty streets, and now occupied by James M. Hoden, and known as the Foster house and lot. The lot fronts about one hundred feet on Fulton street, and runs back to Jackson street.

Terms cash. May 9th, 1890. JOHN S. HENDERSON, Trustee of Kate C. Foster.

State of North Carolina, OFFICE CLERK, ROWAN COUNTY, SUPERIOR COURT.

Notice is hereby given of the incorporation of the Salisbury Land Improvement Company; the names of the incorporators are Reuben J. Holmes, W. C. Coughenour, Lee S. Overman, W. G. Blackmer, T. C. Linn, N. B. McCasless, W. Smithdeal, Kerr Craige, F. B. Arendell, and such others as they may associate with them; that the principal place of business shall be in Salisbury, N. C., and its general purpose and business is to buy and sell real estate, and to erect buildings and make improvements on the same for manufacturing and other purposes; that the duration of the corporation shall be thirty years; the capital stock is two hundred thousand dollars, with privilege to increase to two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, divided in two thousand shares of the par value of one hundred dollars.

J. M. HORAH, C.S.C.

AT KLUTTZ & RENDLEMAN'S

DOUBLE STORES! DOUBLE STOCKS!

DRY GOODS NOTIONS HATS CAPS SHOES DRESS GOODS CARPETS CLOTHING MATS RUGS MATTING

The family supply side, like the other, is inexhaustible. It is our peculiar business to dress and feed your family, and if you give us the slightest encouragement we will do it, supplying a greater variety of high class goods at a smaller cost than it can be done elsewhere. With every assurance, KLUTTZ & RENDLEMAN.

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REAL ESTATE & STOCK

EGGLESTON & BOULDIN, GLASGOW, VA.

REFERENCES.—M. M. Martin, Esq., General Manager Rock Bridge Co., Hon. W. W. Henry, Richmond, Va.; Judge F. D. Irving, Farmville, Va.; Kerr Craige, Esq., Salisbury, N. C.

T. F. YOUNG

DRY GOODS GROCERIES

My spring stock is now in and I have an elegant assortment of Seersuckers, Ginghams, Lawns, Dress Goods, Plushes, White Goods, &c. Have the handsomest line of Seersuckers, in Solids, Stripes and Plaids in the city—All colors. In my GROCERY DEPARTMENT can be found everything good to eat: Hams, Breakfast Strips, Beef Tongues, Bird Beef, Chickens, Butter, Eggs, Pickles, etc., etc.

FRUITS! FRUITS! Bananas, Oranges, Lemons, Apples, and Coconuts.—I buy and sell all kinds of country produce. Respectfully, FRANK YOUNG.

McCUBBINS CORNER.

WATCH CLUB

"Father Time" says our Watch Club is the best plan out for you to get a good Watch, Diamond Ring, Ear Rings, Silverware, or any number of articles valued at \$30. in our line. We need two more to complete our first club of 25 names; when it is complete, we will at once begin to form another.

Call and see the goods we offer and learn the plan.

Very Truly, W. H. REISNER & BRO., LEADING JEWELERS.

DR. R. L. RAMSAY, SURGEON DENTIST.

Offers his professional services to the people of Rowan and adjoining counties. Office, Room No. 1, Smithdeal's Corner, Fisher Street, Salisbury, N. C.

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE. Persons wanting to buy building lots near Livingstone College are requested to inquire at THIS OFFICE.

DRESS-MAKING. MISS LIZZIE SOWERS, Has returned from Baltimore, and is now permanently settled at her home on Main street, first door below Davis & Wiley Bank, and asks of the ladies of Salisbury a liberal share of their patronage.

ADVERTISE IN THE WATCHMAN