Carolina Watchman.

LOCAL.

The subscription rates of The Carolina Watchman are
1 year, paid in advance, - - - - $1.50
" payment delayed 3 months - 2.00

THURSDAY, JULY 3, 1890.

Several Salisburians returned from Morehead last Saturday.

Christian Reid, the author, is again back from a visit to Mexico.

Mrs. and Miss Rumple, bound Blowing Rockward, left on this morning's train.

Miss Jeannie Caldwell has gone to Statesville, where she will spend the summer.

Prof. C. R. Owen, for the ensuing year, will retain his chair of Lafayette College, Alabama.

Miss Eugenie Rintels, of Charlotte, is visiting her cousin Miss Ray Wallace who has recently returned from same place.

A gentleman who travels exclusively, remarked the other day, that there was no better market in the State than Salisbury's.

There will be a basket-picnic at J. A. Burkhead's grove, Friday, July the 11th. All are invited to attend, with filled baskets.

A long line of construction cars passed through town yesterday on their way from Brunswick county, Va., to South Carolina.

We are requested to state that Rev. Mr. Guthrie will be back in time to occupy the pulpit of the Methodist church next Sunday.

Mr. C. Burrows, an expert from Chicago, is here putting the water filter in shape and expects to furnish the city with filtered water by to-morrow.

Lon Bradshaw of Harts P. O. this county, was found dead in the woods near Wallace's Still house, last Sunday. there are no suspicions of foul play.

The North Carolina Choral Union was formally organized at Greensboro last week. Mr. I. H. Foust of this place is a member of the Executive committee.

Capt. Jno. Beard informs us that the grounds for the alliance fair have been formally laid out and the property will be whipped into shape very shortly.

The Connelly Springs Company has secured an excellent band for the season and excellent music, along with excellent fare, quarters and water, is to rule this year at Connelly.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Heilig were called upon to watch the last solemn rites as they were performed over an infant daughter on yesterday morning. Little Hope was interred in Chestnut Hill cemetary.

At the meeting of the commissioners of Salisbury J. W. Rumple was duly constituted Mayor; and T. C. Linn was elected to the vacancy on the West ward. It is a fair hazard that Mr. Linn will be also attorney for the town and Mayor *Pro. Tem.*

Mrs. Hannah Northern, mother of Mr. A. W. Northern, died at the home of her son Sunday night. Her remains were interred in the Luthern Cemetary Monday afternoon. Mrs. Northern was one of the oldest residents of Salisbary, being 84 years old.—*Herald.*

Dr. Griffith has returned from Wilmington, where he was in attendance upon the annual meeting of the North Carolina Dental Society last week. He has been Secretary of the State Dental Examining Board for a term of seven years, and was re-elected to the same position this year.

From and after next Saturday reduced rate tickets to Connelly Springs and return will be on sale at the Salisbury ticket office. $1.60 is the full cost of the round trip, the return to be made by Monday. This is remarkably low and places a popular resort within easy reach of any pocket book.

The plans for the new Presbyterian church have been fixed upon and the architect instructed to prepare final elevations, drawings and specifications upon the basis of a granite building. A handsome price was paid for the architects work, but when all is finished it will be agreed that this was the best invested money of it all.

The building for the new drug store is rapidly assuming its new dress, the shelving and counters having been already arranged. If buisiness ability and tact, a thorough knowlege of pharmacy, and a reputation for square dealing combined with an excellent stand and stock will acheve a patronage. Ed. Cuthrell will not want for trade.

A cross street in East Salisbury, paralleled with Main has now been completed from the Gold Hill to the Bringle's Ferry road. Very shortly the creek at the foot of Park street will be bridged and the street extended beyond. Messers Shaver and Wharton are doing first class work on a first class property here. Drive out and see what is going on. The ways from Henderson avenue or either road are now open.

Chamber of Commerce.

In its new quarters, to wit, the Y. M. C. A. Hall the Chamber of Commerce meets to-night. At this meeting perhaps the most important measure for Salisbury's interests yet considered will be submitted.

A full attendance is almost imperative.

New Ordinances.

Attention is called to the provisions of a new ordinance enacted by the Board of Commissioners of Salisbury at their last meeting. By virtue of its express terms it is now unlawful to repair any wooden building or roof, or to move any wooden building from its site to any other site, within the fire limits of Salisbury, without a schedule of repairs or plan and place of removal having first been submitted to the Board and permission granted there on.

Also it will be in order to ask further attention to an ordinance already in existence and not strictly observed. This refers to the pasturing of cows on the streets. Any cattle so tethered as to admit of their getting on a side walk fall within its provisions. This ordinance will be enforced and warrants issued for non observant cattle owners.

Judge Shipp Dead.

At his home in Charlotte on Saturday afternoon died William Marcus Shipp, Judge of the eleventh Judicial District of North Carolina. Two weeks ago he was seized with intersusception of the bowels. His life was despaired of from the beginning, but a hope sprang up when an easier condition manifested itself a few days later. Then he gradually returned to his original condition, grew weaker and died, as related.

Judge Shipp was appointed by Governer Jarvis in 1881 to succeed Judge David Schenck, resigned, and was subsequently elected for an eight years term. He was in the seventy-second year of his age when he died.

Tall, eminently judicial in appearance, a learned lawyer, on the bench grave, firm and much respected, he wore the ermine becomingly and well.

The funeral services were conducted last Sunday from St. Peter's Episcopal Church Charlotte, of which he was a member, and which he has faithfully served as vestryman for several years.

Fateful Meeting

AT THE LAWN PARTY.

The long light of a hunter's moon, aslant in the night, flashed a chastened lustre over the the swaying bows and collonaded boles of the ghostly elms, or silvered, as only Astate may, the pendent, tremulous fronds of the cringing pale stemmed aspens. Aloft the myriad stars, athrob in the vast profound, pointed the night time azure with the crystalline light, the vibrant rays of unseen countless angel censers swung and swung again in the holy illimitable. The soughing breeze asweap through the trailing creepers and tumbled foliage gave forth the subject and counter of a liquid noted, amaranthyne fugue. A spot winged mocker, heelm and tossing with the stroke of the wind upon the feathery spray of his perch, strained his small pipe to match, in harlequin song, each swelling tone of the wild wood. Once, in abandonment, he trilled the swiftly crowding bird throat notes, and untamed delirious ecstacy of a woodland tarantelle, and anon fell away to the wailing cadence of threnody, or softened to the sweeter serenity and floating, rythmic sounds of a celestial slumber song.

Here then it was that the first lawn party of '90 and the deadly Georgia watermelon met. *Vae victis.* Here also it is that the WATCHMAN tosses a glove to the so-called moonlight artist who has usurped our province—for in all matters of mere moonshine we stand confidently supreme. This however being tax paid.

S. B. ROWAN.

Black Beauty.

THE "UNCLE TOM'S CABIN" OF THE HORSE.

Such is the title of a cleverly though unostentatiously written volume, of which ninety thousand copies have been sold in England and 100,000 more sold and selling in America. It was written by Anna Sewell and is a forceful plea for our dumb, patient, and often suffering friend, the horse.

Two beautiful, fleet-limbed, nervous thoroughbred colts are followed from their dams along the hither and further inclines of equine life. One, her limbs clean as a sword and cold and hard as a stag's, over-tasked and too heavily weighted, wrecks herself to win a much covered cup for a merciless rider. In return for her splendid pluck she goes on the drift, passing from hand to hand along the graduated stages which ends among the cabs of London. The other, speedy and game as the blood of the desert and the fire of Arabia's sands can make him, but kind in all, saves two lives by his matchless staying power, and a third by his sagacity. He, too, like his mate, is maimed and ruined because he s two gallant to decline to do and die in response to a remorseless demand.

Separated and sold, resold and sold again, it is a final picture full of pathetic touches, were broken, knuckle-kneed, starving and old they meet again for one brief moment on the cobble stones of the great English metropolis.

Every stage of progress, from their princely quarters in magnificent stables, down to where they drank of the veriest lees of equine misery, is a lesson on brutality and a plea for mercy. Overtasking at flat racing, steeple chasing, blinding from lack of light and ammonia fumes, leaving to suffer in the storms, as are the carriage animals of the wealthy, the check rein torture, haltering up so that sleep must be had standing, all of these and many more similar human practices receive appropprtate attention.

It is a book that should be read by every horse owner, for aside from its suggestions and teaching of mercy, it is running full with valuable hints, the observance of which will keep a better horse.

Cui Bono?

You have a cause of grievance, real or imagined, with a neighbor, a former friend, perhaps. You were angry, perhaps righteously indignant when the trespass occurred, or perhaps you were only intolerant of views which he had a right to possess and maintain. Be the occasion how it will, it is still a fact that you were rightfully or wrongfully displeased.

This being the case, the question now arises, "What are you going to do about it?" Your neighbor has a life to live, and you have yours. You will have countless opportunities to get in his way, administer to his discomfort and make him heartily disapprove of you. On the other hand, as is the rule of life, and all relations in it, his turn inevitably turns up as you go along and the pair of you correlate, as it were, each of you becoming a thorn in the others side. In the mean time the public looks on, and being out of sympathy, disapproves of you both, for a couple of narrow-minded, obstinate people, who are hot-jacketing one another in an ill-bred way through life.

So that if your neighbor does you a scurvy trick, "what are you going to do about it;" nurse your wrath until an opportunity occurs and then indulge in the same cowardly tactics? First, discarding every moral consideration, ask yourself if it is manly, or expedient either. He has acted in a shabby way toward you once, now give him additional motive, by reason of some corresponding shabbiness on your part, and and you are fairly in for it, and for life, and will be called upon to squander your best energies in keeping up with the system of mutual littleness and meanness which you have helped to inaugurate. What do you want to be a dead fly in another man's ointment for? That is all you will accomplish while he is seeing to it that things smell to heaven around you also; for there is no man, however apparently secure you may be now, who patiently "bides his time" and who has activity and a fair degree of talent, who, upon the close rule of mutual human dependency, will not at some time find an opportunity to square it with you.

That men some times have their passions violently aroused and even come to blows is understandable and somewhat excusable, but that two full grown men should lend themselves to systematic nagging is impossible; for the practice illustrates the dwarfed nature of both and at once.

Resolutions of Condolence.

At the regular meeting of the Board of Commissioners of Salisbury, on Friday evening last, the following resolutions were past in the connection of the death of Charles Dunlap Crawford, formerly Mayor of Salisbury:

WHEREAS, Since the last meeting of our Body, Charles Dunlap Crawford, Mayor of Salisbury and, ex-officio, chairman of the Board of Commissioners, has been removed by death from duty here, and,

WHEREAS, in our deliberations, over which he presided, uniform courtesy, respectful attention and easy affibility were the rule of his conduct, and,

WHEREAS, we remember in pleasure, and deeply regret the loss of, our Chairman, who presided so well and understandingly here. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That we extend our sympathy, in all feeling, the to mother and immediately family of our deceased Mayor and Chairman.

That a copy of these resolutions be sent to his family and that upon a page of our minutes, his name shall be inscribed, together with the dates of his election and death that other copies of these resolutions be sent to the different papers of Salisbury with a request for publication.

For the Board { R. J. HOLMES, D. R. JULIAN, J. W. RUMPLE.

R. & S.

Never mind, L., about those "dreaded hills and great ledges of granite" in the direction of Monroe from Salisbury. It is odd about our Lexington friends in the matter of their alleged competition for the R. & S.; at the same time amatuer locating or constructing engineers don't count. If L. knew anything about the matter he would also know that the Yadkin railroad, just now building has crossed those said "dreaded hills," with out a single cutting six feet in depth or a fill that of a more troublesome character.

E. M. Andrews, of Charlotte, has a new ad. in this issue under the head of furniture, pianos and organs.

A Card.

I hereby announce myself a candidate to represent the people of Rowan county in the House of Representatives, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention.

Respectfully,
FLOYD B. BROWN.

Enochville, July 1, 1890.

A Card.

On account of my inability to do farm labor and owing to a recent call made upon me by my friends, I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Rowan county, subject the action of the Democratic Convention.

Respectfully, H. M. LEAZAR.

Enochville, July 1, 1890.

To the voters of Rowan county:

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Cotton Weigher of Rowan county, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention.

Respectfully,
July 1, 1890. H. A. PROPST.

To the Democratic Voters of Rowan.

More than twelve mouths ago, I promised many of you the use of my name in connection with the office of Register of Deeds. To-day I make that promise good by declaring myself a candidate for said office, subject to your ensuing nominating convention.

Very respectfully,
L. H. ROTHROCK.

Gold Hill, May 24, 1890.

A Card.

Subject to the action of the Democratic Convention, I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Rowan.

Respectfully,
JOHN BEARD.

Announcement.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Rowan county, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention.

Respectfully,
D. R. JULIAN.

A Card.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Superior Court Clerk for Rowan county, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention.

Respectfully,
W. G. WATSON.

Announcement

Subject to the action of the Democratic Convention, I hereby announce myself a candidate for re-election to the office of Treasurer of Rowan county.

Respectfully,
J. SAM'L McCUBBINS.

A Card

Pursuant to the usual custom, I hereby announce myself a candidate, before the democratic convention and primaries and subject to the action thereof, for the office of High Sheriff of the county of Rowan.

Respectfully,
JAMES M. MONROE.

Announcement.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the position of cotton weigher for the county of Rowan, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention.

Respectfully,
JNO. LUDWICK.

To the Democratic Voters of Rowan.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for re-election to the office of Register of Deeds for Rowan county, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention.

HORATIO N. WOODSON.

Announcement.

Subject to the action of the Democratic Convention of Rowan, I hereby announce myself a candidate for re-election to the office of Clerk of the Superior Court.

Respectfully,
JOHN M. HORAH.

To the Democratic Voters of Rowan.

I take this method of announcing myself a candidate for the office of High Sheriff of Rowan county, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention of said county.

Respectfully,
T. M. KERNS.

Salisbury, May 24, 1890.

A Card.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Rowan county, subject to the action of the Democratic County Convention.

Respectfully,
JAMES H. McKENZIE.

To the Voters of Rowan County:

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Rowan county, subject to the action of the DemOcratic Convention of said county.

Respectfully,
B. C. AREY.

Announcement.

Subject to the action of the Democratic Convention, I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Cotton Weigher.

Respectfully,
WILLIAM HOWARD.

To the Voters of Rowan County.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Clerk of the Superior Court of Rowan county, subject to your action at the Democratic convention.

D. C. BRADSHAW.

JUNE 25, 1890.