

# The Carolina Watchman.

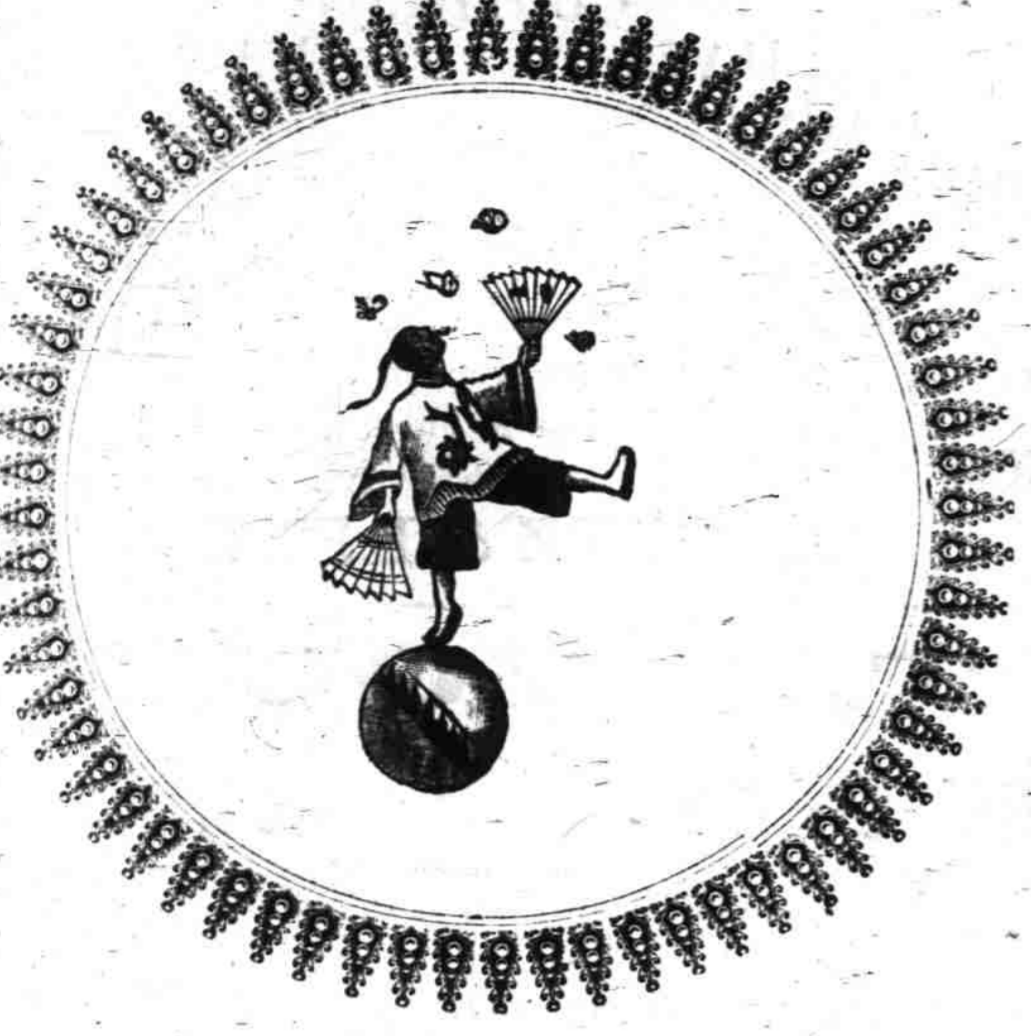
VOL. XXI.—THIRD SERIES.

SALISBURY, N. C. THURSDAY, JULY 10, 1890.

NO. 28.

## JUST RECEIVED!

UNDER TAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES



### A FULL LINE OF

Woven Wire Cots at	\$2.75 to 3.50
3 Slat Woven Wire Springs	3.75
5 Slat " " "	3.75
1 Slat " " "	3.00 to 3.25
Spiral " " "	2.50
Slat Spring,	2.00

Remember these goods are but the receipts of one day. They are just in and opened out.

Besides this, we have the LARGEST GENERAL STOCK OF

## FURNITURE!

EVER BROUGHT TO SALISBURY!

G. W. WRIGHT.



"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.



GREAT BARGAINS IN FURNITURE!

### NIHILISM IN RUSSIA.

#### The Oppression of the Russian People.

HOW THE TERRORISTS BEGAN THEIR MOVEMENTS—AN IRON NERVE REQUIRED.

Mr. P. A. Demens' lecture on "Nihilism in Russia" in the lecture hall of the Y. M. C. A. last night was much enjoyed by those who heard it. The speaker handled his subject in a way that none but those having experience can, and made a most interesting talk.

"In 1890," he said, "there appeared in a magazine a novel by a famous writer called 'Father and Children.' In the novel a young man, the hero said, in answer to a question about himself, 'I consider myself a Nihilist.' The word itself does not mean anything. It comes from the latin word 'nihil'—nothing. He was the first to begin the movement in Russia that was known in after years as Nihilism. There was nothing new in the movement. It was an old one. The movement was widely known in Germany and Europe before it was started in Russia. I say the word means 'nothing.' It means that the people started to go by what they thought to be right and not by what they were taught was right. The hero of the novel simply stated that he did not expect to take anything for granted, but wanted to examine into everything he was told. That is the formation of what is widely known as Nihilism. That movement at first did not mean anything dangerous to the Russian government, but when in 1863 insurrection broke out, the government became scared. The people were heavily oppressed. These oppressive measures resulted in many bloody tragedies.

When on April 4, 1866, a man shot at the Emperor, everything became a complete turmoil and the whole people were made to suffer for this act of one man who had been punished.

Imagine if, after Guitaev fired the fatal shot that killed a President, the whole country had been oppressed. The people had nothing to do with the shot of Guitaev, and it would have been as just to punish them for that as it was for the Russians to be punished for the crime of one man. There was no conspiracy. Although the trial lasted for over two months, it did not implicate any other person. At that time Russia had a number of universities, and immediately a large number of young men were banished to their homes. A certain amount of indignation was aroused by this act, for those young men if let alone until they finished their education, would have become useful citizens to their communities. Instead they became foes and enemies of government.

These young men, confined to the small villages in which they were born, with nothing to do, tried to find redress for their wrongs. They are what are called Terrorists. They comprise only a small portion of the liberal party of Russia.

After this oppression began some of the most liberal hearted men petitioned the government several times for a change, but their prayers were unheeded. The liberal party at last afraid that the terrorists would commit some rash act, consulted, and a conference was held in 1859 between the liberalists and the terrorists. At that time the liberalists requested the terrorists to postpone any act for one year, in order that they might possibly induce the government to better affairs. This was promised, but instead of things growing better they grew worse, and when it was announced that Tolstoi, a cruel and vindictive man, had been appointed to a position of command, the terrorists began their movements.

The first bloody act was in 1873 when the chief of police of St. Petersburg was killed in open daylight by a young man who fled and was never caught. The next bloody act was a shot fired at the succeeding chief. This was not meant to kill, but merely to bring his crimes before the public. The shot was fired by a young girl and she was tried by a jury and acquitted. The jury, without leaving their seats, gave a verdict of not guilty. Immediately, although she was found not guilty she was seized by the officers and the public indignation was so aroused that a fight with the officers ensued in which several on both sides were killed. She was released. In 1874 a conference was held and they decided that the only way to attract the attention of the civilized world to their condition was by acts that would fire the republican indignation. The imperial train was fired at several times. There was one time that was wonderful for the amount of work involved. It was in 1872. The plotters hired a house half a mile from the railroad, and dug a tunnel underground to the railroad. There were five persons and they worked for six months. The work was done so as not to make a noise and attract the attention of the people walking over the tunnel, and the dirt was carried in to their rooms and distributed over the city. These people could expect no direct benefit of this work. They belonged to wealthy families and could have all the luxuries they desired, but instead of that they left all and endured this work for six months. It could be of no benefit to them, but it could benefit Russia and her people. I suppose about a dozen attempts have been made against the life of the emperor.

Nine-tenths of the liberalist party are opposed to violence. It is remarkable that no more are in the ranks of the Terrorists. I wonder why there are not more. While nine-tenths are opposed to violence, they cannot condemn those who use it. The one-tenth who use violence do not forget that they have neighbors to work for. They are the men who compose the Terrorist party of Russia to-day. Although the latter are light in number, they are very powerful. Only the flower of the Russian youth belong to them. It requires an iron will to leave luxury for such a life as that. Everything that they have done up to to-day has been the result of that strength of will. I hope there will be a change, but it may not come in this generation. Our children will enjoy it. After the lecture was finished, several questions were asked Mr. Demens by the audience and were briefly answered.

### A Ride With Gabriel.

#### HOW A RAILWAY MAIL AGENT WAS SAVED BY A SPRING LOCK.

"It was long ago, before the mail service was brought anywhere near its present perfection," said the quiet-looking man with whom I was riding on a western train, "that I was put in charge of one of the first travelling offices. My car ran from Cleveland to Chicago, and I had to sort not only the entire Cleveland mail for the West, but sometimes as many as half a dozen large bags full of mail from Buffalo and other eastern points. The department was working hard to save time in delivery, and was making the first great steps in that direction. I had an entire car to myself. In those days the travelling offices were little cubby-holes, taking up about one-third of the second-class car. The forward end of the car was used for a smoker, and a narrow passage alongside my room led from the smoking-room to the rear door. I had no assistant, and used to lock my door on leaving Cleveland and worked like a beaver till I reached Chicago, seldom completing the night's work till we were fairly inside the limits of the latter city. It was hard work, but I soon got used to it and was fairly well contented with the place.

It did not seem like a particularly dangerous post, and no such precaution was taken in those days to guard against possible attempts at robbing the mails as is now taken. I had a strong door, secured by a strong lock, and I had a heavy revolver that I kept lying on the table, but beyond that no special arrangement was made to protect me or the mail. It was not considered possible that I should be attacked on a regular passenger train. One adventure that I had, however, served to quicken the apprehension of the department, and soon after, I believe, a rule was established that no postoffice car should be run without two or more men in the office.

"As I said my door was secured by a heavy lock. It was a snap lock and opened with a large and peculiar key from the outside, while on the inside there was no keyhole, and no key to be used, but the pressure of a concealed spring pulled the bolt open. I have seen similar locks on office gates in counting-rooms very often. They are common enough now, and almost everybody knows the trick of opening them, but they were new then, and very puzzling to the average man. I gave no special thought to it after I had been shown the trick, but, as it happened, that lock saved my life.

"My habit was, on entering my office, to put the key in my pocket, and then to shut the door and try it from the inside. One night, by some strange freak of absent-mindedness, I forgot the part of this proceeding and left the key on the outside. I slammed the door and tried it, and finding it locked went on with my work, entirely unconscious of the fact that any one could enter from the outside by turning the key that was in the lock.

"Presently some one did enter. It was a very stormy night, and as it happened only one passenger was in the 'smoker.' What he did, I learned afterwards. My first intimation of anything wrong came from seeing this passenger enter my room with the key in his hand.

"I shall have to report you to the department for this," he said sternly, holding up the key. 'I am an inspector, and have caught you in a flagrant piece of carelessness on my first trip.'

"All right," I said bitterly. I recognized my fault on the instant, and knew it was likely to cost me my place. It did not occur to me at the moment to doubt his word, for he spoke in a matter-of-fact way that carried conviction. His next movement, however, deceived me, for, stepping quietly toward me, he made a grab for my revolver, and before I knew what he was about, he had it in his hand.

"Something—I can't say what it was—told me on the instant that he was a maniac. He was a strong, big man, handsome and well-dressed. I saw that I was not match for him physically, aside from the fact that he was now armed and I was not. It was a mighty unpleasant situation, and I did a good deal of quick thinking just then. I have tried to figure out a good many times since then what the wisest thing would have been for me to do, but I don't know as I could have done anything better on the spur of the moment.

"You don't look like an inspector, I said, pretending to take no notice of his having seized the pistol. 'Show me your papers.'

"He laughed, and then I knew I was right. No sane man ever laughed as he did. 'You are a very bright young fellow,' he said. 'I am not an inspector, but I'll tell you who I am and then I shall kill you. Nobody can know that secret and live.'

"You'd better not tell me then," I said, as coolly as I could. 'I don't want to die now. May be you are a friend of mine, though. I am not an ordinary person myself.'

"I know it," he said. 'You are St. Peter and I have come for your keys. I am the angel Gabriel. I have the first key and you must give me the rest.'

"All right," said I starting for the door. 'I'll get 'em for you.'

### The Stagnant South.

#### YOU HAVE THE STAGNANT SOUTH TO DIRECT INTO CHANNELS OF INDUSTRY AND PROSPERITY.

Such a statement from any source at all would be astonishing, but it appears in a magazine article, and the author has succeeded somehow in having it printed in the July number of The Forum. The stagnant South! What manner of man is this who can get into respectable magazine columns and mess and dab with printers' ink? Has he been shut up in a lighthouse, or does he emerge from the darkness and gloom of a hermit's cave that he should be so completely ignorant of events? But surprising as such ignorance is, we find a still greater cause for amazement in the fact that a monstrous absurdity should pass the editorial intelligence of a magazine office.

A South which added a billion and a quarter to the assessed and three billion to the real value of its property between 1880 and 1889, which in the same period doubled its railroad mileage and banking facilities, trebled its spindles, looms and coal production, quadrupled its iron production, and added hundreds of millions to the annual value of agricultural products, is hardly in need of the services of anybody to "direct it into channels of industry and prosperity."

While The Forum was printing this statement in New York the Manufacturers' Record was getting out in Baltimore a quarterly review, showing that 2,353 new industries had been organized this year, 37 of them iron furnaces. The South has silenced criticism and dispelled doubt by the unanswerable logic of facts.

Experience has taught us to expect a certain amount of skepticism on the part of people who have preconceived notions and live among handrum surroundings and look out upon restricted horizons. With this class facts about the South must have the clearest and most unmistakable demonstration, and even then the situation is not accepted in its fullness, and the admission of southern progress and greatness when made at all, is most often qualified and neutralized by ifs and buts. The case in point, however, is out of the usual run, and is in the nature of intellectual coma, completely enveloping the mind, instead of common strabismus affecting only the mental eyesight.

The discussion in which the "stagnant South" is introduced is as to the annexation of Canada, and it is pointed out of a number of conditions which give this country its hands full, without adding now complications. It is surprising that such a magazine as The Forum should have admitted to its pages this slur upon the South, and especially so in view of the vigorous efforts its managers are putting forth to convince southern people that The Forum is a good medium through which to attract attention to opportunities for investment in this section.

—Manufacturers' Record.

### Lee.

#### AN ESTIMATE OF HIM BY A NORTHERN SCHOLAR AND HISTORIAN.

Richmond Dispatch.

The following letter is from the pen of a cultivated gentleman and well-known military critic. It was written to a Richmond citizen:

BOSTON, June 9, 1890.

MY DEAR MAJOR:—I saw to-day a photograph of the superb statue of Gen. Lee, surrounded by the crowd present at its unveiling. I make bold to ask you for this photograph. To my thinking this is the finest statue in this country; but besides this, it is only a fit and worthy memorial of the most distinguished soldier that our war produced. Lincoln may have—and in my opinion was—the greatest statesman; other Generals—Sherman, Jackson, J. E. Johnston—I do not pretend to rate them in this order, but just to mention them as they occur to my mind in writing—may have been the equals of Lee in intellectual and even in professional skill and ability—but Lee was the greatest personality that the war showed to the American people; for, in my opinion, we (of the North) can, now that we are again one people, claim him, as an American, as much as you can.

Faithfully yours,  
JOHN C. ROPES.

Ingalls can't be still.

—The Kansas Senator is nothing if not ultra and sensational. He contrives to keep a steady going all the while. His latest proposition, towering over his wish to vote ten thousand millions to know the great republican club, known as the Grand Army of the Republic, is his advocacy of a national gift of five hundred dollars to each freedman.

Evidently Ingalls is very grateful about that war, his gratitude extending through those who did his fighting for him, even down to the subject of the machinations; even down to the last dollar of the nation, but if he is grateful fifty cents worth of his own money, it has not yet become apparent.

However the farmers of Kansas are cramping on their trail and it is said by those in a position to know that Lee is now serving out his last term in the Senate of these United States of America.

It is devoutly hoped that the report is true, for he is a mere chamber of space, a disturber, sensationist, a dandy and a nuisance, talented though he is.

### GENERAL DIRECTORY

#### COUNTY GOVERNMENT.

Clerk Superior Court, J. M. Horah.  
Sheriff, C. C. Kridler.  
Register of Deeds, H. N. Woodson.  
Treasurer, J. Sam'l McCubbins.  
Surveyor, B. C. Arey.  
Coroner, D. A. Atwell.  
Commissioners, T. J. Sumner chairman, W. L. Klutz, C. F. Baker, Dr. L. W. Colman, Cornelius Kestler.  
Sup't Public Schools, T. C. Linn.  
Sup't of Health, Dr. J. J. Sumnerell.  
Overseer of Poor, A. M. Brown.

#### TOWN.

Mayor, J. W. Rumble.  
Clerk, D. R. Julian.  
Treasurer, I. H. Foast.  
Police, R. W. Price, chief, J. E. Pace, C. W. Pool, R. M. Barringer.  
Commissioners—North ward, J. A. Rendleman, D. M. Miller; South ward, D. R. Julian, J. A. Barrett; East ward, J. B. Gordon, T. A. Coughenour; West ward, R. J. Holmes, T. C. Linn.

#### CHURCHES.

Methodist—Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 6 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 6 p. m. Rev. T. W. Guthrie, pastor.  
Sunday school every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. J. W. Manley, sup't.  
Presbyterian—Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8:30 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 8:30 p. m. Rev. J. Rumble, D. D., pastor.  
Sunday school every Sunday afternoon at 4 p. m. J. Rumble, sup't.

Lutheran—Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7 p. m. Rev. Chas. B. King, pastor.  
Sunday school every Sunday afternoon at 3 p. m. R. G. Kizer, sup't.  
Episcopal—Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 6:30 p. m. and Wednesday at 6:30 p. m. Rev. F. J. Murdoch, rector.  
Sunday school every Sunday afternoon at 3 p. m. Capt. Theo. Parker, sup't.

Baptist—Services every Sunday morning and night. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night. Rev. \_\_\_\_\_ pastor.  
Sunday school every Sunday at 9 a. m. Thos. L. Swink, sup't.

Catholic—Services every second Sunday at 10 1/2 a. m. and 7 p. m. Rev. Francis Meyer, pastor.  
Sunday school every Sunday at 10 a. m.  
Y. M. C. A.—Devoational services at Hall every Sunday at 10 a. m. Business meeting first Thursday night in every month. I. H. Foast, pres't.

#### LODGES.

Fulton Lodge No. 99 A. F. & A. M., meets every first and third Friday night in each month. E. B. Neave, W. M.  
Salisbury Lodge, No. 21, K. of P., meets every Tuesday night. A. H. Boyden, C. C.  
Salisbury Lodge, No. 775, K. of H., meets every 1st and 3rd Monday night in each month. \_\_\_\_\_ Dictator.  
Salisbury Council, No. 272, Royal Arcanum, meets every 2d and 4th Monday night in each month. J. A. Ramsay, Regent.

#### POST OFFICE.

Office hours from 7:30 a. m. to 5:30 p. m. Money order hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Sunday hours 11:30 a. m. to 12:30 p. m. J. H. Ramsay, P. M.

# WATCH CLUB