

The Carolina Watchman.

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SALISBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER, 16, 1890.

NO. 52.

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Yours anxiously to please,
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Leading Furniture Dealer.

The Farmer's Daughter.

You should see her
By the kitchen,
Cap and apron,
White as snow,
In her eyes
The love-light shining—
On her cheeks
A rosy glow.

Oh, that pleasant
Farmhouse kitchen,
And the colors
—It has for me.
When I view
Its broad dimensions
Where light
Leaps in glee.

But the picture
Would be dimmer,
And the colors
Not so bright,
With sweet Nancy,
Young and cheery,
Not in sight.

Sleeves rolled up
Above white elbows,
Sweeping here
And dusting there,
This fair daughter
Of the farmer,
For the household
Hath a care.

And her song
Is just as tuneful,
And her step
As when she,
Sweet merry-maker,
Joined her mates
In play last night.

By and by will,
In a moment,
Cap and apron
Disappear,
And in snowy gown
And ribbons,
Pretty Nancy
Will appear.

Oa, the little
Farmer's daughter,
Heaven bless her
As she goes.
She is fairer
Than the lily,
She is sweeter
Than the rose.

Mrs. M. A. Kidder, in Family Story Paper.

Laugh and Grow Fat.

Grandma: "I would like to know if that slip I set out four weeks ago has rooted." Little Bessie: "No, grandpa, it hasn't a root. I've pulled it up every day and looked."

Precocious boy: "Mamma, was Ananias killed for telling just one lie?" Mamma: "He was my son." Boy, thoughtfully: "There has been a change in the administration since Ananias' time, hasn't there mamma?"

Old lady, to grocer's boy: "B-them eggs on the counter fresh, young feller?" Boy: "Yes'm." "O-l lady, 'How long have they been laid?" Boy: "Not very long, ma'am. I laid 'em there myself less'n half an hour ago."

Tommy: "Pa, may I ask you a question?" Pa: "Certainly, my child." Tommy: "Well, where is the wind when it doesn't blow?"

Lady visitor, to the little boy whose mother has been ill: "Georgie, is your mother any better?" Georgie: "Yes, ma'am; but she can't walk round above a whisper."

The boy who will succeed in the world is he who is counted, for a time, to do two dollars' worth of work for one dollar. His first aim should be fidelity and excellence and then he can command his price.

Mrs. Bandbox: "You said the train I should take leaves at 10.30, didn't you?" Ticket agent: "Yes, madam; and I think I've told you about ten times already." Mrs. Bandbox: "I know you have; but my little boy says he likes to hear you talk."

The following is an extract from a real composition written by a small schoolboy, the subject given by the teacher was the extensive one of "Man." "Man is a wonderful animal. He has eyes, ears, mouth. His ears are mostly for catching cold in and having the earache. The nose is to get snuff; with. A man's body is split half-way up, and he walks on the split end."

"Mamma, the teacher says all people are made of dust." "Yes, my dear, so they are." "Well then, I s'pose no grocers are made of coal dust, ain't they?"

"We are going to have pie for dinner," said Bobby to the minister. "Indeed!" laughed the dominie, amused at the little boy's artlessness; "and what kind of pie, Bobby?" "It's a new kind. Ma was talkin' this mornin' about pa bringin' you to dinner so often, and pa said he didn't care what she thought; and ma said she'd make him eat humble pie before the day was over, an' I s'pose we're goin' to have it for dinner."

A little girl, after being out for some time trying to ensnare the little fishes in the neighboring stream with a crooked pin and a thread line, came running into the house out of breath with excitement and exclaimed, "O mother, I got it!" "Got what, my child?" "Why, I got the fish." "But I don't see any fish." "Wh-mother," answered the little angler, her voice suddenly changing to mournfulness, "I got it but it ain't and div."

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Democracy Means Safety!

DECENT REPUBLICANS ARE DESERTING THE G. O. P.

They Fly for Safety to the Democratic Fold.

Below is the open letter of Hon. F. D. Winston, declining the Republican nomination for Superior Court Judge. He utters the truth, lays bare the wickedness and pollution of the Republican leaders; he shows that they are mean enough to steal from a half fed and half clothed negro. Read it:

WINDSOR, N. C., Oct. 2, 1890.

J. B. EAVES, Esq., Chairman Republican State Committee, Raleigh, N. C.:

DEAR SIR:—At the convention of the Republicans of the 2nd Judicial District in Rocky Mount, I was nominated for Judge of this district. The Republican State Convention ratified this nomination. Although grateful for this expression of confidence on the part of so large a number of my fellow citizens, I cannot accept the nomination. I notify you in order that your committee may take necessary steps to fill this vacancy on your State ticket.

The tendencies of the Republican party are such as to alarm every man who places the permanent welfare of his country above temporary party advantage. The National House of Representatives, abandoned all pretense to calm, wise and impartial deliberation; has repressed free speech, free inquiry and free discussion, has appointed the speaker and the clerk a permanent returning board for the counting of voters who do not vote, and has enacted legislation involving hundreds of millions of dollars without condescending to justify, or even excuse its oppression and without allowing inquiry to be made or discussion to be had concerning its justice or propriety. The methods that have prevailed in that body during the past ten months belong rather to a packed convention of political partisans held in a corner grocery than to the highest deliberative assembly of a free and intelligent nation. It is doubtful whether the legislature of any civilized nation on earth has transacted public business in the year 1890 with so little regard for the right of speech and discussion, or of the real interests of the people as the present Congress. It has abolished parliamentary rights that were observed during the passion and turmoil of civil war and the reconstruction period, and it has imposed taxes which not even the necessity of war required.

New States have been admitted into the Union with a smaller population than one of our Congressional districts; but the votes of their Senators in the United States Congress were thought necessary to establish the vicious legislation and perpetrate the power of a selfish and insatiable oligarchy of millionaire manufacturers. Sectionalism has been revived in its most odious shape. Every Southern industry has been taxed that could be separated from the industries of the North. On the tie that binds Southern cotton the tax has been trebled; the twine that binds Western wheat has been almost freed from taxation. Southern Democratic Senators vote to relieve the Western laborers of unjust burdens, while Western Republican Senators vote to increase the unjust burdens upon Southern labor. Such is their ideal of statesmanship! When asked to explain the inconsistency of their votes, they laugh in their sleeves or justify their extortion by crying "Rebel." Government is becoming a game of plunder, and the men who now control the Republican majority are partly the methods of highway-men and partly the methods of sneak thieves. A half-clad negro in the Southern cotton field is good plunder for the millionaire philanthropist who needs protection. Robin Hood was more humane. In their desire to oppress and plunder the Southern people they are willing to keep in poverty and even to destroy the poor, helpless, ignorant negro. What a parody and a satire for such men to advocate a force bill—FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE NEGRO!

There is in this force bill some devilish design to involve the country in disorder, possibly to force a war of races, and by this wicked expedient to divert public attention from the game of plunder which they are playing with such boldness and recklessness. No sane man believes that the bill will add to the political power of the negro, or will increase his opportunities for wealth, moral culture or happiness.

The leaders of the Republican party seem to have abandoned the wise, liberal and progressive policy inaugurated by Garfield and happily carried forward by Arthur and Cleveland. It required that little statesmanship to continue this policy and to give the entire country a period of national development and of progress in education, refinement and culture, such as the world has never seen before. The present administration has deliberately chosen to go back thirty years in our political life, and it is endeavoring to reverse the painfully won results of the struggle of those twenty years—results in the main useless and benevolent. To begin these struggles anew will retard the now rapid development of wealth, education and refinement in the South; will inflame

race passion and prejudice; will bring disaster upon the negro race. No good results of any sort can possibly come from this mad political scheme; but if carried through, it will contribute largely to the final overthrow of popular elections and popular government.

I shall not follow such leaders or such counsels. As a citizen of the Union, loving its constitution and history; as a Southern man believing in fairness and justice to all sections and races; as a friend to the negro desiring his moral, intellectual and financial improvement as the proper basis of social and political power; and, finally, as a self-respecting man, I shall not be a Republican candidate for any office. I shall vote the entire Democratic ticket, Congressional, State and county. The election of that ticket will be the best for the people of North Carolina both white and black. It will also be a wholesome rebuke to the men who are using the national government for purposes of plunder, whose professions of love for free speech and a fair count are belied by their daily practices in the halls of Congress and by their systematic purchase of votes in all close elections; whose disregard of the true interests of the negro is shown by the passage of laws that will raise the price of every thing the negro buys and lowers the price of every thing he sells, and who imagine that blatant philanthropy and braying patriotism will serve as a disguise for their wicked schemes.

Very respectfully,
FRANCIS D. WINSTON.

Congressman Henderson.

There is never any guessing what surprise Republicans may spring toward the close of a campaign, but we feel assured that no device that they could employ would endanger our county and legislative tickets in this Gibraltar of Democracy. We warn our people to be watchful and ready for anything, yet we assume that all will be well with our local ticket, and invite the attention of the Democrats of this county and the other counties of the 7th district to a brief consideration of the claims of the candidates who are offering to represent them in the lower house of the Fifty-second Congress. The Democratic party again presents Mr. Henderson to the voters of the district. He is a tried, faithful and approved public servant. Few men of his age have seen longer service or acquitted themselves better in the positions to which they have been called. By no means a brilliant man, he is one of capital natural ability, and is studious and laborious to an extraordinary degree: Knowing well how to make his way among public men, he has taken in Washington a position creditable to himself and to his district. His full and accurate information upon public affairs, his deliberation, his level-headedness, his sure-footedness (if we may say it) have inspired confidence in him, and he is respected and regarded in the House—a body in which true mental and moral worth have to wait long for recognition and in which mediocrity is never heard of. This is the standing of our Representative among his fellow-members; a man of knowledge and wisdom, a man of highest moral tone, of gentle manners, of perfect, exemplary habits—a sober, Christian gentleman—a student and a tireless worker. Those of his constituents who have had occasion to communicate with him since he has been in Congress know how attentive he is to the wants of his people, how anxious he is to serve them, how prompt and ample his reply to any of their applications. No trouble is too great for him to take for one of his constituents and no one of them can charge him with inattention to any matter entrusted to his hands. While attentive to their wants in any matter in which he can serve them in any of the various departments at the capital, he is truly representative of the needs and desires of his people on the floor of the House. No man can point to a vote he has cast that is not in the line of thought of the people of his district. He has voted uniformly for those measures which his constituents approve and against those which would be injurious to their interests and of which they disapprove. His public record challenges the closest scrutiny; the most critical investigation of it will disclose no more than that he has always been on the side of his people in sympathy with their desires and arrayed in opposition with their enemies.

It is to be hoped that as many of the people of the district as can do so will hear Mr. Henderson in the campaign in which he is now engaged. He will give them what they have a right to demand of him; a true and faithful account of his stewardship; and he will give them also, if they will follow him, an accurate, intelligent and valuable history of the proceedings of the present Congress and the course of legislation in Washington. He does it a charm men with his oratory or even them with his wit, but he instructs them with facts and convinces their reason by the force of his logic. He needs to be listened to closely, patiently, and all who thus hear him will find that he knows exactly what he is talking about and knows all about it. He is a public man of extraordinary

information, and though he may not present it so engagingly as some, any one of his speeches will be found by the patient and intelligent hearer to be a brief and accurate history of the times, by a laborious, careful, conscientious and enlightened gentleman.

In view of the record he has made in the House, in view of his attitude upon the various living questions which agitate the people, in view of his sympathy with the desires of his constituents, in view of his services, his ability, fidelity and character, we call with confidence upon the Democrats of the district, whose fellow-partisan and standard bearer he is, to give him a solid vote in November.

Mr. Henderson is opposed in this campaign by Mr. P. C. Thomas, of Davidson, who is a candidate on his own account—an Independent Republican-Alliance candidate he calls himself. He is simply his own candidate. Neither of the organizations whose name he takes acknowledges him. If the Alliance had nominated a candidate of its own it would not have been Mr. Thomas. If the Republicans had indulged a hope of success sufficiently strong to have warranted them in putting out a candidate, they would not have nominated Mr. Thomas. But this gentleman doubtless argues to himself that the mass of them will vote for anybody against the Democratic nominee and that his Alliance net will catch a few weak-minded Democrats who belong to that order. He probably does not reflect that the great majority of the Democratic candidates in the State this year are Alliance men and that the Alliance having gotten in the conventions very nearly all that it fought for, its members will be more likely than ever before to vote the Democratic ticket straight, since it has more to lose than to gain by giving countenance to a scorching. But more probably still, Mr. Thomas has thought of all these things and is only making the race in order to be able to go to Washington with the claim that he has fought, bled and died for the Grand Old Party, and thus with better grace hold out his hat for a Federal office. Nevertheless, Democrats are warned against his machinations, and it is pointed out to them that duty calls upon them to give their votes to Mr. Henderson, the candidate of their party, the representative of their views and the faithful guardian of their interests in Washington.—Statist's *Leadsman*.

Romance of a Legacy.

A dispatch from Atlanta says: The State School Commissioner and the Attorney General were in consultation here in regard to securing for the purpose of negro education in this State a sum of money that was in the bank of England for many years. It is a legacy, the history of which is very singular.

Archibald McLean, a Scotchman, was a prosperous planter in Chatham early in the present century. His estate was known as Gowrie, and on it he had a large number of slaves. His family in Scotland was strongly opposed to slavery. After his death and the death of his son certain interest in the estate went to his brother John McLean. John McLean died at Glasgow, July 9, 1836, leaving a will that directed the application of half his interest in his deceased brother's Georgia estate to the education of the negro slaves thereon or of their offsprings as soon as the laws of Georgia should permit the education of the slave population. Four prominent Savannah merchants were made trustees under the will, but declined the trust on the ground that the laws of Georgia prohibited the education of slaves and the bequest was therefore void.

The sum involved was a little over \$355. The heirs, in view of the legal condition in Georgia, attempted to secure the money, but the courts decided against them. Accordingly the money has been in charge of the bank of England, and William Lloyd Garrison was notified of the facts to the end that when circumstances might arise under which the money could be applied according to the terms of the will steps could be taken for securing possession of it. After the emancipation of all slaves in this country among his father's papers a memorandum on the matter called the attention of the Georgia authorities to the legacy.

While the Bank of England is anxious to pay over the money to whoever may be legally entitled to receive it, a letter to that effect having just been received by the School Commissioners of Georgia, the difficulty is that the negroes of the Gowrie plantation have been scattered by the war, and there is no way of finding their heirs. Now the question is whether the bequest, which has been bearing interest since 1836, can be secured and devoted to the general education of negroes.

If you want to sow turnip seed evenly mix a pound of seed with a peck of sand.

A mixture of salt, bone meal and ashes will do no harm if kept where stock can get at it.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Dr. Mott and the Election Law.

A. V. Dockery, of Carthage, published in the last issue of the *Sanford Express*, an interesting open letter to Dr. J. J. Mott. Dr. Mott issued a letter saying that he was just from a visit to J. W. Hardin, of A. a name county, "one of the special committee appointed by the State Executive Committee to encourage registration, and formation of Republican tickets in all the counties," and adding that a "suitable canvasser for each township should be appointed at once, and his name and postoffice sent immediately to this committee, who will correspond with him. Let the leading Republicans of the township get together and select a man and not wait for the County and Township Executive Committee; to act, unless they happen to be ready to act. The Township Canvasser should be put to work at once, and give the name and postoffice of every man who has refused registration, and make report to this Committee. The report should also contain the reason given by the Registrar refusing to register said voter, and, if possible, the names and postoffices of two witnesses to the whole transaction. * * * The Democrats declare that the new State Election Law is not intended to interfere with the rights of a voter. It is the duty, therefore of every Republican to test the matter. And it will be the duty, and should be the pleasure of every Republican in North Carolina, in case of insincerity and injustice on the part of the Democrats in administering this law, to petition and demand of the Congress of the United States an Election Law to protect the liberty of its citizen as to the fullest extent."

This was Mr. Dockery's reply to Dr. Mott: "A batch of your ill-digested circulars reached me on Friday last. We had a meeting the following day and decided not to run a county ticket. We resent the presumption that there will be no fair election in this county and we shall not be made an evidence getting machine in favor of the force bill. It may give you pain to be told that the Republicans of this county are opposed to that bill and further are pained to learn that our legislative candidates will announce themselves on the hustings.

"Not wishing to aggravate your pain I must assert that if we are spared the advice, the literature so-called, the speakers or other emissaries of your committee we may get along very well, thank you. I do not mention boodle because I presume that will stick where it has come to be thought its proper domicile—in the committee. For all or any part of this pain dear Doctor, you can please yourself about taking a dose of Bile Beans and Harrison's administration in equal parts; but protect us from the stomach-ache consequent upon any other of your visits to J. W. Hardin. The story is neither rich nor rare, but patently rare, and the people of this State are not supremely interested in the inhaling of the Revenuer called Hardin."

What a pity it is that there are no more Republicans who are bold enough to express their opposition to the force bill, even at a risk of offending the party powers!

Questions and Answers.

Question—What is a Democrat.
Answer—He is a man who believes in equal laws and the rule of the people.

Q.—Who are Democrats in North Carolina?
A.—All the white men in the State except a few old men who joined the Republicans on war issues a motley crowd of fellows who form a hungry bread and butter brigade.

Q.—What is the duty of a Democrat?
A.—To support Democratic principles and vote for Democratic nominees.

Q.—Suppose a man call himself a Democrat and votes for a Radical, what is he?
A.—He is not a good Democrat.

Q.—But what is he?
A.—He is a betrayer of his party and his race.

Q.—Are there many such men in Wake county?
A.—More than there ought to be, but not near so many as Radicals and Radical "strikers" say that there are.

Q.—Why do the Radical "strikers" pretend that there are more of these "scorchers" than there really are?
A.—Because they expect thereby to influence weak-kneed fellows who like to be on the winning side, and blow in big and high sounding phrases which are calculated to deceive the unwary.

Q.—What is the outlook in Wake?
A.—Good. The race will be close but the Democrats will win if the men who own their own souls vote their convictions. "Boodle" is relied upon to carry the election for the Radicals. The Democrats can win by a strong pull and a steady pull all along the line. They will win from the present outlook, and sweep every Radical office holder in Wake county.

There is a great deal of talk nowadays about Quay, and Daine Rod, and McKinley, and Kennedy, and other Republicans in public life but nobody ever says a word about Harrison. To all intents and purposes Benjamin Harrison is the greatest monument of the age. No man in public station ever filled a smaller space in public eye.—*St. Paul Globe, Dem.*

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