

The Carolina Watchman.

VOL. XXII.—THIRD SERIES.

SALISBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1890.

NO. 4.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of Castoria is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a waste of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MANTY, D. D., New York City. Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARKER, M. D., "The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

The World As I Find It.

They say the world's a weary place,
Where tears are never dried,
Where pleasures pass like breath on grass,
And joy goes abide—
It may be so—I cannot know—
Yet this I dare to say:
My lot has had more glad than sad,
And so has had to-day.

They say that love's a cruel jest;
They tell of woman's wiles,
That poison dips in pouting lips,
And death in dimpled smiles,
It may be so—I cannot know—
Yet, sure of this I am,
One heart is found above the ground
Whose love is not a sham.

They say that life's a bitter curse—
That hearts are made to ache,
That joy and song are gravely wrong,
And death's a vast mistake,
It may be so—I cannot know—
But let them talk their fill;
I like my life and love my wife,
And mean to do so still.
—Frederick Langbridge.

Laugh and Grow Fat.

With the tomato canning firms it is
matter of "put up or hit up."

Are ten dollar gold pieces called eagles
because they are so eagle-sought for.

"Say, Tom, how are you going to
spend next Sunday?"
"Guess I will go on an excursion."
"So? Which line will you take?"
"Fishing line."

Mr. Sniles—Mrs. Hastington I
loved to find any vegetables in this "re-
gale soup."
Mrs. Hastington—No, I put none
in I regard such things as soup-er-
fitions.

The proper companion in life for a
seaman would be a seaman, at least
it seaman us that way.

Can the man in the circus who does
the "aerial flying act" be called a vag-
rant because he has no visible means of
support?

"Well, Bobbie, did you enjoy your
visit to the museum?" "Yes, mamma."
"Do you remember any of the mis-
ter things you saw?" "O, yes, I remember
lots of 'em." "And can you tell me
what they were called?" "Yes; most
of them were called hands off."

"You seem to enjoy yourself, Bobby,"
remarked one of the guests at a dinner
party. "Yes," assented Bobby, with
an innocent smile, "I am making the
most of it, cause after pa'n' ma give
a big dinner like this, it's always cold
pick'n' for the next thirty days."

She had been rhapsodizing about
Brooklyn for nearly an hour to you
ear. Waldo, and so she sat there in the
leaking firelight, staiding her eyes
with one s'apey hand, he thought he
d never seen a fairer picture. She
was about to go on, when her little
brother opened the door. "Penelope,"
he said, "can't I have some of them
gold beans you put away to eat after
Mr. Waldo goes home?"

Sergeant McFlann, instructing the
new recruit: "Yez pull down the lock
till ye can and wait wun minute for
to hear de bells. Is it clear to yez?"
Patrolman Newclub: "Yes, sir; all
clear. But how do yez ring in a false
alarm sergeant, if yez please?"

Clara: "Mother, just think of it."
Mother: "What is it, my daughter?"
Clara: "Charles has had his life insur-
ed for my benefit for fifty thousand
dollars." Mother: "Has he? Well,
now, my daughter, there is no longer
any objection to making him that an-
gel cake you have been talking about."

She kissed him as he gave her the
engagement ring. "George, darling,
I have always longed for one of this
pattern, and you are the first who loved
me sufficiently to study my taste in
the matter." "And yet," replied he,
leveling things up, "it is no rarity, as
in my engagements I have never used
anything else."

Smith: "What is the best season
for popping the question?" Jones: "I
never knew that one season was any
better than another." "O yes. And
the best time to propose is during an
open winter." "During an open win-
ter? Why so?" "Because in an open
winter you can't expect the beautiful
no."

Husband: "This house is as cold as
a barn, all the doors swinging open,
the children yelling, no signs of sup-
per, no—" Wife: "Why, my dear,
now unreasonable you are absolutely
brutal. The idea of you talking that
way after I've worked like a slave the
whole afternoon trying to finish this
"Heaven Bless our Home" motto for the
front hall."

A celebrated physician could not pay
a tradesman's bill without a sense of
keen suffering. Even a poor paver,
who had been employed to do a job of
the stones in front of the doctor's
house, could not get his money with-
out a contest. "You rascal," cried the
doctor, as he alighted from his chariot,
"do you pretend to be paid for such a
piece of work? Why, you have spoiled
my pavement, and then covered it
over with earth to hide the bad work."
"Doctor," said the man dryly, "mine is
not the only bad work the earth has."
"Eh, what; so you're a wit, are you?"
said the doctor. "Then you might be
paid."

Uses of Some Birds.

THE POSITIONS THEY OCCUPY IN THE
ECONOMY OF NATURE.

In recent years much attention has
been paid by naturalists to examining
the stomachs of various birds in order
to ascertain the character of their
food. I. those of most water fowl a
percentage of seeds and roots of aquat-
ic plants has been found. A subject
well worthy of consideration is whether
the migratory instincts of all water
fowl is not partially utilized to carry
these seeds and roots to points fr dis-
t from one another, which seeds
are reached by water currents, thus
performing the part for water plants
that air currents do for growths.

Shore birds, such as snipe, sand pip-
ers, yellow legs, plovers, devour large
quantities of beetles and worms inju-
rious to shore and shallow water
plants. They also assist in the trans-
port of a large number of seeds from
one place to another. On their trans-
porting qualities affect us in another way.

Owls and hawks until within late
years have had only the uncommercial
value of wisdom and sharp sight al-
located them. But by a shorter method
than the stomach pump investigators
have clearly shown that few more val-
uable birds to the agriculturist exist
and now, instead of offering premiums
for their scalps, they are allowed to re-
tain them and are protected by law in
their possession. Their chicken thiev-
ing is an epicurean eccentricity not
worth considering as compared to
their habitual consumption of mice
and other small animals which do
great injury to the farmers' trees and
crops. The farmers' poultry is under
an immediate protection, but he can-
not will go mousing to save his pro-
ducts.

MANY KINDS OF HAWKS.

Undoubtedly the entire falcon fam-
ily demonstrate that bird will eat bird,
but the varieties devoured by most of
them are inappreciable quantity are
such as are indirectly useful to man as
insect killers only. The appetite and
capacity of one hawk for insects much
more than compensate for those of all
the birds it kills.

The sparrow hawk is by far the most
numerous of its species. Its chief food
is grass hoppers. When this insect is
so abundant the most tempting morsels
in feathers is eschewed.

The red shouldered or chicken hawk
as it is mis-called, seldom eats chickens;
they in water only. Its food consists
of quadrupeds, small birds, lizards,
frog, snakes and insects.

The marsh hawk—the sportsman's
special antipathy—never preys upon
game for which sportsmen seek.
It is a rapacious eater, varying its bill
of fare with frogs, coleopterous insects
and diminutive members of the feather-
ed tribe.

The sharp-shinned or partridge hawk
is the Robespierre of the air—blood,
blood, no matter whence it comes. It
has a liking for spring chickens, raw,
garnished with feathers. He finds
quail toothsome and ducks palatable
to his taste. He passes sentence
upon almost everything that flies, yet
the number of these he kills is unimpor-
tant when compared with the enor-
mousness of his bill of fare. In fact the
sharp-shinned and the cooper's hawk
are the only members of a large fam-
ily that have a few tastes in common
with man. Because of this alleged
sin the immense good they do should
not be forgotten.

THE C-EFL OWL.

Owls continue by night the good
work of the hawks by day; mice, moles
and reptiles are their regular food. The
barred or hoot owl and the great horned
owl are the only members of the
family having an unsavory reputation.
The barred owl claims right of priority
to an occasional partridge, and re-
taliate upon the sportsman's encroach-
ment upon its preserves by foraging
upon the chicken yard. It feeds prin-
cipally upon mice and small birds and
reptiles.

The great horned owl is singular in
its partiality for skunk (no one should
entertain malice toward it for that).
Its children cry for it. Its notes are
invariably infected by its odor. While
its food consists of pheasants, large
game, ducks and poultry, the dining
on a single skunk gives it respectable
standing as a friend to the poultry
raiser and sportsman, together with all
having noses in any degree more sen-
sitive than wax ones.

The barn owl outwits the cat as a
mouse and as a nerve stirring musi-
cian by the eloquence of its silence.
For fifteen years within the writer's
knowledge a neighboring pair of screech
owls have dwelt upon a west Philadel-
phia lawn, in the midst of an unusual
quantity of nesting birds and in close
contiguity to a chicken yard, without
roosting in a nest or disturbing a chicken,
so far as any indication has ever shown.

The regular routine or daily routine
of daily life, its work and its relaxation,
its arduous duties and responsibilities,
its private cares and pleasures, its social
claims, all demand thought, delibera-
tion, and coldness that is the very
antipodes of the hot haste and the
never-ceasing strain which are so often
put into them.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

His First Chew.

The boy said it was a peculiar kind
of tobacco, and was known as molasses
tobacco, because it was so sweet. The
other boys did not ask how he came to
know its name or where he got it—
boys never ask anything that would
be well for them to know—but they
accepted his theory and his further
statement that it was a mildness sin-
gularly adapted to learners without
misgivings. The boy was himself
chewing vigorously on a large quid, and
launching the juice from his lips right
and left like a grown person, and my
boy took as large a bite as his benefac-
tor bade him. He found it as sweet as
he had been told it was, and the ap-
peal of its name of molasses tobacco.
It seemed to him a golden opportunity
to acquire a noble habit on easy terms.
He let the quid rest in his cheek, as he
had seen men do, when he was not
crushing it between his teeth, and for
some moments he poked his plank up
and down the canal-boat with a sense
of triumph that nothing marred.

Then all of a sudden he began to
feel pale. The boat seemed to be go-
ing round and the sky reeling over
his head. The sun was dodging about
very strangely. Drops of sweat burst
from the boy's forehead; he fell full
pole and said that he thought that he
would go home. The fellow who gave
him the tobacco began to laugh and
the other fellows to mock, but my boy
did not mind them. Somehow he did
not know how he got out of the canal-
boat and started homeward, but at
every step the ground rose as high as
his knee before him, and then, when
he got his foot high enough and began
to put it down again the ground was
not there. He was deathly sick, as he
reeled and staggered on, and when he
reached home and showed himself,
white and haggard, to his frightened
mother, he had scarcely strength
enough to gasp out a confession of his
attempt to retrieve the family honor
by learning to chew tobacco. In an-
other moment nature came to his re-
scue, and then he fell into a deep sleep
which lasted the whole afternoon, so
that it seemed to him the next day
when he awoke up glad to find himself
alive, if not very lively.

Perhaps he had swallowed some of
the poisonous juice of the tobacco, per-
haps it had acted upon his brain
without that. His father made no very
close inquiries into the facts, and he
did not forbid him the use of tobacco.
It was not necessary; in that one little
experiment he had got enough for a
whole life-time. It shows that after
all a boy is not so hard to satisfy in
everything.—William Dean Howells in
Harper's Young People.

Thirteen was Unlucky.

It is custom on some street railways
to give annual passes which are num-
bered. These passes are not necessarily
shown each time a man rides on the
cars of that line, but each one bears a
number, and when asked for his fare
the holder of the pass calls the num-
ber of his pass, and says the Seattle
Press.

Not long ago the holder of pass No.
13 on one of the Seattle lines got on a
car accompanied by two ladies, for whom
he must of course pay fare. It hap-
pened that the conductor was a new
man and not acquainted with the pass
system.

The conductor entered the car in
quest of fares, and the first person he
approached was the holder of the pass.

The gentleman handed him a dollar
to take the ladies' fare from, at the
same time remarking distinctly "Thir-
teen."

The conductor took the dollar, and
then began ringing the bell of the reg-
ister. "Ding, ding, ding, ding, ding,
ding, ding," went the bell.

"Here, here," broke in the passenger.
"What in the thunder are you trying
to do?"

"Died, 't you say that you wanted
to pay for thirteen?"

"No, you double-breasted lunkhead,
I hold pass No. 13, and want to pay
for two ladies."

The will of Micah W. Norton, the
convicted murderer, sentenced to State
prison for life, was filed in the Prob-
ate Court of Lomerset county, Maine,
recently. He wills to his sons a farm
in Moscow containing 165 acres; two
farms in Concord, a farm in New Nine-
yard, with timber lot and pastures ad-
joining; to his sons, Albert E. Norton,
he gives a farm in Solon; and to his
son Carleton W. Norton, a note of
\$2000 and interest; to his son, Sumner
S. Norton, he gives the remainder of
his property, providing the son will
provide for his support when requested
to. He desires his five sons to share
equally in the estate of his late wife,
Enza. His son Sumner, is appointed
executor. Norton leaves an estate of
\$22,000 and makes his will, as when
he goes to prison he is legally dead.—
Boston Journal.

A Smart Detective.

Sergeant Moser on one occasion saw
a waiter in a cafe at Soho receive and
place in his pocket a letter which the
detective believed to be from a criminal
a knowledge of whose whereabouts
he was anxious to obtain. He there-
fore dropped his ring on the floor and
asked the man to look for it. Al-
though expecting a reward, immedi-
ately went on his hands and knees, and
while thus engaged Sergeant Moser
abstracted the letter from his pocket
and thus obtained the means of bring-
ing a forger to justice. Who can
doubt that this was a perfectly justifi-
able act? But if, instead, Sergeant
Moser had suborned another person to
steal for reward, and without telling
him the object in view, he would most
assuredly have acted very wrongly.—
Spectator.

The farmers Alliance now has a mem-
bership of over two millions.

The sound of church bells is in-spir-
ing music.

Fault-Finding.

Don't get in the habit of it. It's
the easiest thing to do and the
hardest thing to stop in the wide, wide
world. It ruins your temper and spoils
the shape of your mouth. Try and
see the good rather than the disagree-
able in the people and your surround-
ings! You would not go to a friend's
house and find fault with what she does,
with what she has and her ways of
living. Whatright have you, then, to find
fault with those who are more than
friends to you—the people of your own
blood?

It there is a grace that we are all
sting with it is that of giving praise,
and yet it is one with which we ought
to be lavish.

Why should you tell your friend
that her bonnet is becoming, when
you have never said this to your sister?
Why should you go out to tea and
praise your neighbor's muffins when
you have forgotten to tell mother how
good hers were? Why should you an-
nounce how much Mr. Wilson over
the way knows, when father is a great
deal better informed man, and it has
never entered your little head to whis-
per quietly to him how much you ap-
preciate his wisdom? You keep your
ability to discover faults for the home,
while the eye that should look for vir-
tues is closed tightly until you go
out? Don't wait till some one is gone
from you to tell their virtues. Don't
wait until your sister is far away in
another land to tell her how helpful,
how pretty, or courteous she is; and
don't wait until the weary hands are
crossed and the long sleep comes, be-
fore you make mother know what a
beautiful blue are her eyes, how tender
her heart, and how dearly you love
her. Tell it all now—now, when the
walk through life is hard and the sun-
shine of praise is yearned for to
brighten it, and to warm in loneliness
the pilgrim by the wayside.—Rome
Journal.

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Spectator.

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ing music.

Watch Your Bank Book.

From the New York.

"You have no idea," said Frank S.
Turner, a lawyer down town, of the
vast amount of money deposited in the
savings banks of this city which will
probably never be withdrawn from the
banks. The money is due depositors
and the banks would readily turn it
over should the original depositor or
any one who has inherited it and can
prove his identity as to the de-
positor appear to claim it. The de-
positor have remained with the banks
through various causes. Most of
them, of course, opened years ago and
the original depositor is dead and his
heirs have no idea that there is any
money to his credit in any of the sav-
ings-banks. Very oft a saying bank
depositor keeps the fact that he has
any deposited in the bank a close secret
and not even the members of his own
family know where his savings, if he
has any, are kept. When he dies, un-
less the bank books are found the secret
dies with him. The banks, of course,
do not claim the money, and the inter-
est account is written up as regularly
as if the depositor were a regular visitor
to the bank. The depositors draw in-
terest on the interest accumulated, and
even at the low rate paid by the banks
it does not take many years for an ac-
count to reach large dimensions."

In the Clouds.

Professor Moller, of Karlsruhe, has
made some interesting observations on
clouds. The highest clouds, cirrus and
cirro-stratus, rise on an average to
a height of nearly 30,000 feet. The
middle clouds kept at from 10,000 feet
to 23,000 feet in height, while the
lower clouds reach to between 3,000
feet and 7,000 feet. The cumulus
clouds float with their lower surface
at a height of from 4,000 to 5,000 feet,
while their summits rise to 16,000 feet.
The tops of the Alps are often hidden
by clouds of the third class, but the
bottoms of the clouds of the second
class, and especially of the thunder
clouds, often enfold them.

The vertical dimension of a cloud
observed by Professor Moller on the
Netleberg was over 12.30 feet. He
stepped out of it at a height of about
3,700 feet, and high above the moun-
tain floated clouds of the middle class,
while veils of mist lay in the ravine,
and clefts. The upper clouds were
growing thicker, while the lower ones
were dissolving, and soon it began to
rain and snow.—Public Opinion.

The First Silk Mill in England.

A portion of the old mill built by
John Lombe at Derby in 1718—the
first silk mill ever erected in England—
was collapsed and it is expected that
the whole building will have to come
down. Lombe worked as a silk weaver
in Italy, and at the risk of his life
made drawings of the machinery. He
then returned to England, bringing
some Italian workmen, and built the
mill on a site in and in the Derby
went living first patented the manufac-
ture. He died soon afterward, and it
is said he was poisoned by a female
emissary of the Italian manufacturer.

The mill was worked for many
years, but has long been in disuse. It
was last utilized as a steam laundry,
and was condemned some years since
as being unsafe.—Gallopier's Messen-
ger.

A Playful Rattlesnake.

John A. Theroux, of Sprague, Cal.,
recently built a playhouse for his chil-
dren, and for weeks the children have
been telling their parents that there
was a big snake in their playhouse,
saying that when they were playing
the snake would come out and run
around the playhouse and then run
away again. Finally Mr. Theroux's
little son James came running to his
mother saying, "Come to the playhouse
and see if I don't know what a snake
is."

Mrs. Theroux went to see if there
was anything there, and was greatly
astonished to see a big rattlesnake
calmly sunning itself on the floor of the
doorway. She picked up a big board
and smashed the varmint.

Wanted Something in His Box.

A man stepped up to the delivery
window at the postoffice Saturday night
and in a savage voice said: "See here
you fellows, I want my money back.
You can't feel me this way. What's
the trouble?" inquired the clerk.
"Wal, I hired one of your cash-drawn
boxes most two weeks ago and have
not got a letter since I had it, but I see
moster the other fellows that has
boxes gets something in theirs. Give
me back my money, I say!" It was
useless to argue with him, so the clerk
told him there has been some mistake,
and if he called around later he would
find something in the box. He went
off satisfied, while the clerk lined the
box with patent medicine circulars.—
Beaufort Age.

A young lady named Kate Monty,
recently married her cousin John Lo-
oney—married couple.

If a man has a red mustache, and is
dissatisfied with it, the best thing to do
is diet him self.

COME! SEE! BUY!

G. W. WRIGHT,

The Leading Furniture Dealer and Undertaker
IN SALISBURY.

Is now offering the Largest and Best Assorted Stock of Furni-
ture ever brought to this place.

PARLOR SUITS!

Mohair Crush Plush at \$60.00. Former
price \$75.00.
Silk Plush at \$50.00. Former price,
\$60.00.
Wool Plush at \$25.00. Former price,
\$45.00.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Wicks and White Organs and Decker
Bros., Chickering & Sons and Whiteck
Pianos.

BED ROOM SUITS!

Antique Oak, Antique Ash, Cherry and
Walnut at prices that defy competition.

A LARGE STOCK

Of Chairs, Sofas, Mattresses of all kinds,
Spring Beds, Work Tables for Ladies,
Pictures and Picture Frames of every style
and quality always in stock, or will be
made to order on short notice at reason-
able prices.

BABY CARRIAGES!

A large stock of Baby Carriages with
wire wheels at \$7.50.
Silk Plush Seat and Satin Parol Car-
riages with wire wheels at only \$16.50.
Formerly sold for \$22.50.

UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT!

Special attention given to undertaking
in all its branches, at all hours day and
night.
Parties wishing my services at night will
call at my residence on Bank street, in
"Brooklyn."

Thanking my friends and the public
generally for past patronage and asking a
continuance of the same, I am,
Yours anxious to please,
G. W. WRIGHT,
Leading Furniture Dealer.

CALL ON ME BEFORE PURCHASING!

The Best Business Opportunity YET OFFERED.

THE WINSTON WEST END LAND COMPANY offers for
sale a limited number of its lots in North-West Winston. They
are within six minutes walk of the best line of Street Cars in the
South, convenient to schools, churches and stores, shaded, moun-
tain views. Population in 1880, four thousand (4,000); in 1890,
twelve thousand (12,000).

A million and three-quarters of outside money invested in
Winston-Salem in 1890. Three hundred and twenty-six thou-
sand dollars put into factories and home buildings in 1890, to
September. Three railroads building into country tributary to
Winston.

This is the best time to buy. Maps, prices and terms given
on application to

P. M. WILSON, Sec.,
Winston, N. C.

