

# The Carolina Watchman.

SALISBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER, 20, 1890.

N. 5.

XXII.—THIRD SERIES.

## 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. ANCKER, M. D.,  
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its benefits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach."  
CARLOS MARTY, 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."  
ERWIN F. PARKER, M. D.,  
"The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave.,  
New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

### COME! SEE! BUY!

## G. W. WRIGHT,

The Leading Furniture Dealer and Undertaker  
IN SALISBURY.

Now offering the Largest and Best Assorted Stock of Furniture ever brought to this place.

NOW IS THE TIME FOR BARGAINS

CALL ON ME BEFORE PURCHASING!

#### PARLOR SUITS!

Mohair Crush Plush at \$60.00. Former price, \$75.00.  
Silk Plush at \$50.00. Former price, \$60.00.  
Wool Plush at \$35.00. Former price, \$45.00.

#### PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Wibaux and White Organs and Decker Bros., Chickering & Sons and Whitestock 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 reasonable prices.

#### BABY CARRIAGES!

A large stock of Baby Carriages with wire wheels at \$7.50.  
Silk Plush Seat and Satin Parasol Carriages 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 anxiously to please,  
**G. W. WRIGHT,**  
Leading Furniture Dealer.

## 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, mountain 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 thousand 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.

#### Hurrah for Vance.

Statesville Landmark.  
Hurrah for Vance we now shall hear  
From Mountains to seaboard:  
To all good men he is most dear  
And should not be ignored.

The Tar Heels cast to him will stick  
As long as there is tar:  
They saw him go through thin and thick  
When he was in the war.

The mountaineers will firmly stand  
To him, their good old knight,  
Who were with him in battle land  
And saw he was all right.

Stand up, great Vance, and show your head  
And that will surely do,  
For you will always take the lead  
Wherever you will go.

You need not mind Republicans,  
What they will say of thee,  
For they did speak as men of girls  
That they did go to see.

The girls did hear some slanders that  
They did not like a bit,  
And told the chaps to get their hats  
And take the road and quit.

Yes they did say, "clear out for home  
And that at double quick,  
And if again you here will come  
You will get old papa's stick."

O where is an Alliance man  
Who would beneat great Vance?  
When he is doing all he can  
Your interests to advance.

And as to your sub-Treasury bill,  
Vance says it will not do,  
And Cowles, and Henderson, and Mills,  
All tell you it is so.

Then make your own supplies at home  
And therewith be content,  
Like Cincinnatus once of Rome  
Who made a President.

And he his oxen, too, would plow  
And hallow, Buck and Bright,  
You keep along that furrow now  
And I will plow all right."

He had no handles to his plow,  
His plow beam was a chain,  
And well could plow his oxen cow,  
And make a lot of grain.

Ye farmers have good horses now,  
And some have first-class mules,  
And you have a much better plow  
And other farming tools.

Stand up, great Vance, for you are blest  
And that will surely do,  
For you will always get the best  
Wherever you will go.

Three times you were our Governor,  
Then to the Senate went,  
Where you did stand Excelsior  
In every good intent.

Back you will go to Washington  
And fill your honored seat,  
And when your statesman work is done  
You still will be more great.

When you are tired then come home  
And wear a hat of silk,  
And you can dwell at your Gombroon  
And drink good buttermilk. S. L. D.  
[Nothing libelous about that.—EDITOR.]

#### Laugh and Grow Fat.

A Quick wit had the French actor  
Brunet, who, being hissed, threw at the  
audience the epithet, "Fools!" There  
was frightful uproar, and when at last  
the actor was given a chance to apologize,  
this was his speech: "I called  
you fools—it is true; I beg to be excused—  
I am wrong."

Mrs. Dusenberry: "What nonsense  
these newspapers study out! Now  
here's a statement that widows are  
more likely to die than widowers." Mr.  
Dusenberry: "That's all bosh, my  
dear. The fact is that mangenerly dies  
before his widow." Mrs. D.: "Is that  
really the case? How do you account  
for it?" Mr. D.: "I can't."

A London woman announces that  
she is about to open a barber shop,  
where all the barbers shall be women.  
What a luxury it must be to have  
one's head fuddled by a tidy young  
woman and to have one's face kissed  
by her dainty fingers! Give us women  
barbers, by all odds. Men will shave  
who never shaved before, and those  
who always shaved will shave the  
more.

Mrs. Shoddy, to fashionable caller:  
"Yes, we have rooms here and take  
our meals out. It's a pleasant way to  
live; it relieves one of the care of ser-  
vants and all the many annoyances at-  
tending house-keeping." Janitress, ap-  
pearing suddenly: "If you please,  
mem, you windy box has tumbled down  
and you bafestake and butther and  
crume have tumble into the strate,  
mem, and there's a perbecman comin'  
up to see about it, mem."

A New York jeweler says: "There  
are very few enamblers—that is, high  
art enamblers—to be secured in this  
city, and strange as it may seem—and  
yet why should it be strange?—one of  
the best is a woman. She will not  
work for less than \$100 a week, and  
she has no trouble in finding constant  
employment at that figure. She is a  
splendid colorist, and is full of sug-  
gestions as to designs."

"A French bachelor advertised for  
a wife. A tyzograph'ed error changed  
from thirty-seven to eight-seven, but  
it made no difference, for he received  
two hundred and fifty applications  
from ladies ranging from the age of  
sixteen to sixty, and all promising love  
and devotion for the rest of his exist-  
ence.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

#### How to Grow Pecans.

Col. W. R. Stuart of Ocean Springs,  
Miss., has succeeded in raising pecans  
which surpass anything heretofore  
known. Three of them weigh two  
ounces, and the whole crop of certain  
trees will average thirty-five to the  
pound. They are two inches long, an  
inch in diameter, and the variety known  
as "paper shell" and will crush in the  
hand.

This advance in pecan culture is so  
great that Mr. H. E. Vandemar, the  
promologist of the United States, writes  
Col. Stuart that neither he nor the  
Secretary of Agriculture knew there  
were such nuts in existence, and upon  
that he suggested that the name of the  
gentleman who brought them to such  
perfection be given to the fruit. Accord-  
ingly, the large paper shell pecans  
have been named "Stuart," and the  
other large variety, in compliment to  
the promologist, have been named  
"Vandemar."

As pecan culture has just begun on  
a large scale in Georgia, it will be in-  
teresting to note the methods by  
which Col. Stuart achieved success so  
remarkable. He puts his experience in  
a nutshell.

"When I was fifty-six years old I  
commenced planting," said he. "When  
I was sixty-eight, I got \$305. When  
I was sixty-nine, I got between \$700  
and \$800. This year—in a few days I  
will be seventy—I will get between  
\$1,400 and \$1,500 from the sale of nuts  
and trees."

This was sufficient to fix the atten-  
tion of his auditors, and he proceeded:  
"In the first place, where I live, in  
the woods country, the soil is poor.  
There is no poorer country in Georgia  
than mine.

I plant in December, preparing the  
ground and opening drills four feet  
apart. In the bottom of the furrow I  
put the fertilizer, either barnyard ma-  
nure, bone dust or cotton seed meal.  
Two or three inches of dirt are put up  
on that and then I plant the pecans.

Upon them I put three or four inches  
of dirt. This is the plan for the  
nursery.

When the plants are a year old I  
run a spade underneath and cut the  
top roots to make the roots spread. I  
frequently take the young trees up and  
sell them or plant them out myself.  
Transplanted when two years old, the  
trees never die. I have seen them  
twelve or fifteen inches high above  
the ground with top roots three and a  
half feet long.

To make a grove, I take my trees  
up and plant them twenty, forty or  
sixty feet apart, according to the  
strength of the ground.

At seven years they are fifteen or  
twenty feet high, and begin bearing.  
Of these nuts which I call "Stuart," I  
got year before last 117 pounds from  
one tree and sold them for \$117. But  
pecans have their off years, and last  
year I only got eight nuts from that  
tree. This year I will get from 2 to  
250 pounds, and they will bring \$1.50  
a pound. I have orders for them from  
Australia, the West Indies, California  
and Florida. Those from the West  
Indies and Florida came to me through  
States. New Orleans merchants fre-  
quently buy ten or fifteen to forty  
pounds of my pecans to send as pres-  
ents to their friends in England, Bos-  
ton and New York. Rich people in  
the North frequently order them.

Just before the world's fair in Paris  
some man in Florida sent pecans there,  
Mr. Vandemar regretted that I had  
not made an exhibit there, and has in-  
vited me to make an exhibit at the  
world's fair in Chicago.

I have only eighty old trees that  
bear these fine nuts, but I have 400 or  
500 trees from two to five years old.  
Because of the occasional failure of  
pecan trees, I have advised people to  
plant every year—say twenty trees a  
year for five years.

When the trees are ten or twelve  
years old, the groves make a fine pas-  
ture. I continue to fertilize them un-  
til they are seven or eight years old—  
sometimes to the end of the ninth  
year. Crops are cultivated on the  
ground, and in that way my trees cost  
me nothing. As far as insects are  
concerned, about the only trouble is  
with caterpillars. As soon as they ap-  
pear, I go with a long rod and burn  
them off. It will scorch a few leaves,  
but it will clean the caterpillars right  
out. I don't let them rest on my trees.  
They pay so well that it is worth all  
the care and labor you can give them."

There is a pecan plantation of 2,000  
trees near Macon, and in southwest  
Georgia there are trees twenty-five  
years old which have been bearing for  
years. The tree closely resembles the  
hickory and, except when the fruit is  
opening, can hardly be distinguished  
from it.

Col. Stuart was a warm friend of  
Col. Richard Peters, and was in cor-  
respondence with him for years. He  
has been exhibiting his pecans at the  
Piedmont exposition, and in the mean-  
time has been the guest of his nephew,  
Mr. R. L. Sibbey.—Atlanta Constitution.

"I understand that our minister is to  
have a young assistant, who must be  
unmarried."

"What is the object of the last  
clause?"

"Well, that is to make the young  
men jealous and induce them to come  
to church so as to keep an eye upon  
their lady loves."

#### Carter of Fauquier.

F. Hopkinson Smith in the Nov. Century.  
"To give you an idea, sub," the col-  
onel continued, "Of what we Southern  
people suffered immediately after the  
fall of the Confederacy, let me state a  
case that came under my own ob-  
servation.

"Colonel Temple Talcott of Fokeer  
county, Virginia, came into Talcott-  
ville one mornin', sub,—a town settled  
by his ancestors,—ridin' upon his horse  
—or rather a mule, sub, belongin'  
to his overseer. Colonel Talcott, sub, be-  
longed to one of the vely fast families  
in Virginia. He was a son of Judge  
Thaxton Talcott, sub, and grandson  
of General Snowden Stafford Talcott  
of the Revolutionary War. Now, sub,  
let me tell you right here that the Tal-  
cott blood is as blue as the sky, and  
that every gentleman bearin' the name  
is known all over the country, sub, as  
a man whose honor is dearer to him  
than his life, and whose word is as good  
as his bond. Well, sub, on this mornin'  
Colonel Talcott left his plantation  
in charge of his overseer—he was workin'  
it on shares—and rode through his  
estate to his ancestral town, some five  
miles distant. It is true, sub, these es-  
tates were no longer in his name, but  
that he had no bearin' on the events  
that followed, he ought to have owned  
them and would have done so for  
some ungentlemanly fo'closure  
proceedin's which occurred immediately  
after the war.

"On arrivin' at Talcottville the Col-  
onel dismounted, haluted the reins to  
his servant, or perhaps, sub, one of  
the niggers around the do'—and entered  
the postoffice. Now, sub, let me  
tell you that one month before the Gov-  
ernment, contrary to the express wish-  
es, of a great many of our leadin' citi-  
zens, had sent a Yankee postmaster to  
Talcottville, to administer the postal  
affairs of that town. No sooner had  
this man taken possession than he be-  
gan to be exclusive, sub, and to put on  
airs. The vely fast air he put on was  
to build a fence in his office and compel  
our people to transact their business  
through a hole. This, sub, in itself  
was vely gallin', for up to that time  
the mail had dumped out on the table  
in the stage office and every gentleman  
had help'd himself. The next thing  
was the closin' of his mail bags at an  
hour fixed by himself. This became a  
great inconvenience to our citizens,  
who were often late in fashin' their  
correspondence, and who had always  
found our former postmaster willin',  
either to hold the bag over until the  
next day or send it across to Drum-  
mondtown by a boy to catch a later  
train.

"Colonel Talcott's mission to the  
postoffice, sub, was to mail a letter to  
his factor in Richmond, Virginia, on  
business of the utmost importance to  
himself, sub,—namely, the raisin' of a  
loan upon his share of the crop. Not  
the crop that was planted, sub, but the  
crop that he expected to plant.

"Colonel Talcott approached the  
hole, and with that Chesterfieldian  
manner which has distinguished the  
Talcotts for mo' than two centuries  
asked the postmaster for the loan of a  
three cent postage stamp.

To his astonishment, sub, he was  
refused.

"Think of a Talcott, sub, in his own  
country town bein' refused a three cent  
postage stamp by a low-level Yankee,  
who had never known a gentleman in  
his life, sub! The colonel's fast im-  
pulse, sub, was to haul the scoundrel  
through the hole and keave him; but  
then he remembered, sub, that he was  
a Talcott and could not demean him-  
self, and drawin' himself up again  
with that manner which was grace it-  
self he requested the loan of a three  
cent postage stamp until he should  
communicate with his factor in Rich-  
mond, Virginia; and again, sub, he  
was refused. Well, sub, what was there  
left for a high toned Southern gentle-  
man to do? Colonel Talcott drew his  
revolver from the leg of his boot and  
shot that Yankee scoundrel through  
the heart and killed him on the spot.

"And now, sub, comes the most re-  
markable part of this story. If it had  
not been for Major Tom Yancey,  
Judge Kerfoot, and myself there would  
have been a lawsuit."

Fitz lay back in his chair and roared.  
"And they did not hang the col-  
onel?"

"Hang a Talcott! No, sub; we don't  
hang gentlemen down our way. Judge  
Kerfoot vely properly charged the cor-  
oner's jury that it was a matter of self-  
defense, and Colonel Talcott was not  
detained, sub, mo' than half an hour.

It would be an extremely difficult  
task to find a neighborhood in the  
United States that does not contain  
clients for whom Messrs. C. A. Snow &  
Co., the successful Patent Solicitors,  
opposite U. S. Patent office, Wash-  
ington, D. C., have obtained patents.  
They know their business and conscien-  
tiously attend to it. See their adver-  
tisement in this paper.

A New York business man says  
that from 75 to 80 per cent. of the  
capital invested in that city represents  
the earnings of men who began life  
poor.

The man who invented the pigs-in-  
clover puzzle has been sent to a lunatic  
asylum in St. Louis.

#### Bringing Father's Dinner.

It was in the C. H. and D. dep't in  
Cincinnati one day, when one of the  
men employed to oil the cars as they  
came in accidentally fell under the  
wheels of a moving coach and had his  
right leg and hip crushed in a horrible  
manner. He was picked up and laid  
on some coats spread on the platform,  
and a doctor was soon on hand. He  
must have suffered intensely, but after  
the doctor had examined him he coolly  
asked:

"Doctor how bad is it?"  
"Very bad, indeed."  
"Will I live?"

"Not more than ten minutes, you are  
bleeding to death."

"What time is it Jim?" asked the  
man of a fellow employe.

"Eleven fifty-five," was the answer.  
"The children will bring my dinner  
at sharp 12. Some one go and stop  
them. They mustn't see me die. Poor  
motherless children—orphans now!"

I went to the door, with others, and  
we were just in time to stop a boy of 8  
and a girl of 6 from coming in. Each  
had hold of the handle of a basket con-  
taining father's dinner, and they were  
smiling in anticipation of the greeting  
they would receive. We sent them  
away with a false story about his hav-  
ing gone home, and the eyes of both  
were filled with tears of disappointment.  
The echo of their footsteps could still  
be heard on the pavement when the fa-  
ther breathed his last.

#### A Stroke of Lightning.

M. Quad.  
So long as a woman will be foolish  
men will be deceptive. One day I sat  
behind a couple on an Ohio and Missis-  
sippi train, and it wasn't 10 minutes  
before I discovered that the girl was a  
village belle who knew nothing of the  
world, and that her companion was a  
traveler who saw in her a victim.  
Several others noticed them as well, but  
it was hard to see how anything could  
be done. He professed great admira-  
tion for the girl, and she blushing-  
ly queried:

"But how do I know you are not a  
married man?"

"Oh, but I assure you on my honor  
that I am not."

"Where do you live?"

"In Louisville."

"And you have neither wife nor  
children?"

"No."

At that instant the conductor came  
in with a telegram and called out the  
address. "That's for me," said the man  
in the seat ahead.

I was handed to him, and he was  
smiling as he tore it open. Next mo-  
ment he fell forward in a heap and  
rolled into the aisle in a dead faint.  
Half a dozen of us including the girl,  
read the dispatch. It was dated at  
Indianapolis and read:

"Your wife and baby burned up with  
the house last night. Come at once."

It took a quarter of an hour to bring  
him to and it was half an hour later  
when he left the train. He sat and  
shook the girl who had left her seat and  
she was crying like a baby.

#### Ex-President Cleveland on the Result of the Election.

Ex-President Cleveland in an in-  
terview on the 25th with a reporter of  
the United press on the result of the  
elections said: "I am delighted. I  
challenge the right of any man in the  
country to rejoice more heartily than I  
over the results of yesterday. My  
gratification is that of an American,  
proud of his fellow countrymen, who  
though led away for a time by party  
prejudices, and by blind confidence in  
cunning and selfish leaders, could not  
be deluded to their ruin.

"They have demonstrated that in  
dealing with them it is not safe to  
calculate that they are stupid or heed-  
less of their countrymen.

"The necessity of tariff reform with  
its consequent reduction in the cost of  
living, and the duty of the Democratic  
party to advocate it, has been fully de-  
monstrated by the action of the people  
yesterday. Their decision has been  
liberately made, and it is all the more  
significant because they have voted ap-  
propos of their reason and judgment, and  
because they have proved that corrup-  
tion is powerless as against their  
convictions.

"Of course, there is nothing for the  
Democratic party to do but to push on  
the battle at all times and in all places,  
on the lines which they laid down—  
that is, to insist upon a wise adjust-  
ment of tariff taxation to the reasonable  
needs of the government, as opposed to  
the plan which enriches a favored class  
at the expense of the masses of the  
people.

"Until victory is won the question of  
tariff reform will not be settled, nor  
the pledges and professions of the Dem-  
ocratic party be redeemed. Our party  
has made an honest and an earnest  
fight. It has planted itself upon dis-  
interested and unselfish devotion to  
the interest of the people. Its absolute  
unity and harmony upon the question  
of tariff reform shows its quick recogni-  
tion of the Democratic principles, and  
its enthusiasm in a cause which involves  
the popular welfare. Everywhere our  
people have done magnificently, and the  
harvest they have gathered has been  
nobly earned."

#### Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria

#### Employer and Employee.

We once knew a cotton mill super-  
intendent who seemed to have an easy  
time of it. A woolen mill superinten-  
dent who envied him his position and  
asked him what was the most difficult  
thing about cotton mill superintend-  
ing, when he dryly answered, "Getting  
the position." From our observation  
we should say that keeping a position  
after it was obtained was the most dif-  
ficult part of the unenviable job. Few  
people deliver in the snipe of service  
what they bargain to deliver, hence we  
saw good men secure good positions and  
keep them for a year or two and then  
lose them. They were not discharged  
and did not leave. "Big heads" is  
sometimes the cause; big head seldom  
gives one dollar's worth for one dollar.  
Hence dissatisfaction follows; big head  
gets so important that he thinks the  
tables were not made for him. In fact,  
he sometimes gets more important than  
his employer; when he gets to this  
stage he is ripe, and should quit as a  
get a position as an oil drumme.

There is another class of men who are  
smart enough, but they always have  
some business out of the mill to attend  
to. In fact, they are trying to serve  
two masters equally well, and no one  
has yet succeeded in doing it. The re-  
sult is, the time table is neglected, and  
pay day looked for as if it was the  
most important thing in life, all of  
which is noticed by the employer, and  
the employee is put in the balance and  
found wanting, and a change of po-  
sition is the result, bringing a loss to  
both parties. A great many good men  
lose positions because they do not give  
a dollar's worth for a dollar. This  
may come about in many different  
ways, but no matter what the cause,  
employer and employee suffer alike both  
in mind and finances, and there is a  
breaking up of homes and changes to  
new localities, all of which could be  
avoided by a proper understanding of  
what constitutes time and money.

#### Pursued by a Gander.

A man who was caught in the act of  
skinning a neighbor's sheep covered  
his embarrassment by declaring that his  
sheep could bite him and live.

The logic of this says the Youth's  
Companion, is equalled by that of the  
Yankee soldier who once had a narrow  
escape from an enraged gander.

The men of a certain Maine regi-  
ment, which was in the enemy's coun-  
try in 1892, considered the order "no  
foraging" an additional and uncalcu-  
lated hardship.

One afternoon about dusk a soldier  
was seen beating a rapid retreat from  
the rear of a farm house near by,  
closely pursued by a gander, with  
wings out spread, whose feet seemed  
scarcely to touch the ground, and  
from whose beak issued a succession of  
angry screams.

The fugitive was not reassured by  
the cries of the ganders' owner, "Don't  
you run, hold on! He won't hurt you."

"Call off your gander," shouted the  
fleeing soldier.

Neither man or gander stopped until  
inside the camp lines, when the  
soldier's friends relieved him of his  
pursuer with the aid of the butt of  
the musket.

"Did that gander think he could  
chase me like that and live?" the sol-  
dier exclaimed, as he surveyed the out-  
stretched bird; but he said nothing of  
the baited hook, with cold-lead attach-  
ed, which might have thrown light  
on the unfortunate gander's strange  
actions.

#### Danger of Overdressing.

A little editorial sermon against  
overdressing appears in the Novem-  
ber number of the Ladies' Home Jour-  
nal. Here are the main paragraphs:

It looks as if the wealthy women of  
this rich land of ours are to be trod-  
der reformers. The past summer  
has demonstrated this fact very strong-  
ly. On every hand at the great resour-  
ces it was noticed that the women who  
possessed the greatest wealth were the  
simplest in their dress. While this has  
been to a certain extent, true, the  
fact has been more noticeable of late  
because it has become more general.

"Too many women believe that they  
are attracted by showy attire. I re-  
member a very pretty but tremendous  
shallow minded girl saying to me last  
winter at a New York reception: 'Oh, I  
love a lavish wardrobe and I will bring  
my maid to my feet.' You may say  
only a silly girl will make such a state-  
ment. I agree with you. The trouble  
is, my dear reader, there are two million  
of this very kind of girls. I met a  
some last summer, and from other re-  
sources I found I hadn't met all by any  
means. Now, the fact is, as many  
sensible women know, that a man  
and when I say a man I mean, no  
of the modern afflictions of mas-  
culinity with a dash—falls a victim  
nothing so easily as he does to a prettily  
smoothing, simple, frank and you can  
hardly make it too simple for him.

The majority for the Democratic  
and votes for Judges will reach 100,000.

Leather is being so cheaply tanned  
in Florida with sulphuric acids, that  
it is as soft and pliable as the finest  
skin.

