

The Carolina Watchman.

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SALISBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1890.

NO. 6.

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Wheeler and White Organs and Decker Bros., Chickering & Sons and Wheelock Pianos.

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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.

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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.

Quiet Ways Are Best.

What's the use of worry,
Of hurrying,
And scurrying,
Everybody hurrying,
And breaking up their rest?
When everyone is teaching us,
Preaching and beseeching us,
To settle down and end the fuss,
For quiet ways are best,
The rain that trickles down in showers
A blessing brings to thirsty flowers:
Sweet fragrance from each brimming
cup.
The gentle zephyrs gather up.

There's ruin in the tempest's path;
There's ruin in the voice of wrath;
And they alone are blest
Who early learn to dominate
Themselves, their violence abate,
And prove, by their serene estate,
That quiet ways are best.

Nothing's gained by worrying,
By hurrying,
And scurrying.
With fretting and with hurrying
The temper's often lost;
And in pursuit of some small prize
We rush ahead and are not wise,
And find the unwanted exercise
A fearful price has cost.

'Tis better far to join the throng
That do their duty right along;
Reluctant they to raise a fuss,
Or make themselves ridiculous
Calm and serene in heart and nerve,
Their strength is always in reserve,
And nobly stands each test;
And every day and all about,
By scenes within and scenes without,
We can discern, with ne'er a doubt,
That quiet ways are best.

Evangelist.

Laugh and Grow Fat.

A.—"Accidents will happen." B.—
"Not when you have a policy."

Teacher (in the Indian school at Hampton).—"What is the masculine of Hawk?" Small Indian—"Tomahawk, mum."

"That man has a good position."
"What is it?" "Head up, chest well out and legs straight."—*West Shore.*

Doggit—"If you take this preparation of mine, you will never use any other." Customer—"Is it as fatal as that?"

Sniggins (angrily).—"Do you know that your chickens come over in my yard?" Snooks—"I supposed that they did, for they never came back again."—*N. Y. Herald.*

"How do you like keeping house in the West?" "It's very difficult." "Serious and provisions hard to get?" "No. So hard to keep the house itself when the wind gets lively."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Clerk: "If you please, sir, I shall have to ask you to excuse me for the rest of the day. I have just heard of—of—of an addition to my family." Employer: "Is that so, Penfold?" Clerk: "What is it, boy or girl?" Clerk: "Well, sir, the fact is—er—(sneezing what embarrassed), "it's two boys." Employer: "Two n—er? You're putting me in a fright you are, eh?"

Teacher, to class in arithmetic: "John goes marketing. He buys two and a quarter pounds of sugar at 3 1/2-1/2 a pound, two dozen eggs at a shilling a dozen, and a gallon and a half of milk at one shilling a gallon. What does it all make?" Smallest boy, hugging himself ecstatically: "Custard."

Alphonse Daudent's head, face, and neck are literally covered with hair. All you can see are his piercing eyes and aquiline nose. He has the literary air, and no mistake. He possesses to a remarkable degree the knack of writing interesting stories. His wife is of great assistance to him in his literary labors. She not only puts up with what are forgivingly called his "intervals," some of which are said to be very trying, but is also quite a brilliant writer herself, her published volumes, small but charming, showing that she has truly graceful state.

"Authorship—successful authorship—is the most delightful sort of work; for one is not bound to anything but his writing pad, and that he may carry in his pocket and work wherever he likes,—no snaky town, no office hours, hold him in bondage. He can come and go as he pleases, his time is his own, and he gets well paid for what he does." But the trouble is, success in literature is so hard to be reached that the quill is worn off of life before the goal is reached. Occasionally a man brings up apparently maturity of powers at twenty-five; but such men, most always die young, so that it is gained at one end is lost at the other.

There is a young woman in New York, the daughter of a well-known literary, whose marvelous memory is literally her fortune. She is omnivorous reader. No book escapes her, and once read, is never forgotten. This extraordinary girl is as familiar of past ages as with twopenny novels of to-day, and if employed by one of the leading publishers for the sole purpose of reading manuscript and pronouncing upon its originality. Not only borrowed titles, borrowed phrases, are instantly located, and their original source is traced down. She occupies a position which is unique in the history of great publishing houses.

The Old Roman Banquet.

GROVER CLEVELAND'S SPEECH.

The ex-President began his remarks by complimentary reference to the guests of the evening, and then among other things said:

And first of all we should be profoundly grateful that the elements which make up the strength and vigor of American citizenship are so naturally related to our situation and are so simple. The intrigues of monarchy which taint the individual character of the subject, the splendor which dazzles the popular eye, the distractions of the schemes of conquest and self-aggrandizement which make selfish people, have no legitimate place in our national life. Here the plain people of the land are rulers. Their investiture of power is only accompanied by the conditions that they should jealously guard and protect its interest and fair fame, and that all the intelligence with which they are endowed should be devoted to an understanding of its needs and the promotion of its welfare.

These are the elements of American citizenship, and these are the conditions upon which our free institutions were intrusted to our people, in full reliance, at the beginning and for all time to come, upon American manhood, consecrated by the highest and purest patriotism.

A country broad and new to be subjected to the purposes of man's existence, and promising vast and independent resources, and a people intelligently understanding the value of a free nation and holding fast to an intense affection for its history and its heroes, have had much to do with moulding our American character and giving it hardihood and vigor. But it should never be forgotten that the influence which, more than all other things, has made our people safe depositories of governmental power, and which has furnished the surest guaranty of the strength and perpetuity of the Republic, has its source in the American home. Here our patriotism is born and entwines itself with the growth of filial love, and here our children are taught the story of our freedom and independence. But above all, here in the bracing and wholesome atmosphere of uncomplaining frugality and economy, the mental and moral attributes of our people have been firmly knit and invigorated. Never could it be said of a civilized country so truly as of ours, that the permanency of its institutions depends upon its homes.

I have spoken of frugality and economy as important factors in American life. I find no fault with the accumulation of wealth, and am glad to see energy and enterprise receive their fair reward. But I believe that our government in its natural integrity, is exactly suited to a frugal and economical people; and I believe it is safest in the hands of those who have been made strong and self-reliant in their citizenship, by self-denial and by the surroundings of an enforced economy. The frugal and careful watchfulness of expenditure among the people tend to secure a thrifty government; and cheap and careful living on the part of individuals ought to enforce economy in the public expenditures.

When, therefore, men in high places of trust, charged with the responsibility of making and executing our laws, not only condemn but flippantly deride cheapness and economy within the homes of our people, and when the expenditures of the government are reckless and wasteful, we may be sure that something is wrong with us, and that a condition exists which calls for a vigorous and resolute defense of Americanism, by every man worthy to be called an American citizen.

Upon the question of cheapness and economy, whether it relates to individuals or to the operators of the government, the Democratic party true to its creed and to its traditions, will unflinchingly remain attached to our plain and frugal people. They are especially entitled to the watchful care and protection of their government; and when they are borne down by the burdens greater than they can bear, and made the objects of scorn by hard taskmasters, we will not leave their side. As the great German reformer insisting upon his religious convictions, in the presence of his accusers exclaimed, "I can do nothing else. Here I stand, God help me," so, however much others may mock and deride cheapness and the poor and frugal man and woman of our land, we will stand forth in defence of their simple Americanism, defiantly proclaiming, "We can do nothing else. Here we stand!"

Thus when the question is raised whether our people shall have the necessities of life at a cheaper rate, we are not ashamed to confess ourselves in full sympathy with the demand for cheaper coats; and we are not disturbed by the hint that this seems "necessarily to involve a cheaper man or woman under the coats."

When the promoter of a party measure which invades every home in the land with higher prices, declares that "cheap and nasty go together and this whole system of cheap things is a badge of poverty; for cheap merchandise means cheap men, and cheap men means a cheap country," we indignantly repudiate such an interpretation of

other one, high in party counsels who has become notorious as the advocate of a contrivance to perpetuate partisan supremacy by outrageous interference with the suffrage, announces that the "cry of cheapness is an American"; we scornfully reply that his speech does not indicate the slightest conception of true Americanism.

I will not refer to other utterances of like import from similar sources. I content myself with recalling the most prominent and significant. The wonder is that these things were addressed by Americans to Americans.

What was the occasion of these condemnations of cheapness and what had honest American men and women done, or were likely to do, that they should be threatened with the epithets "cheap," "nasty," "un-American?"

It is hard to speak patiently as we answer these questions. Step by step a vast number of our people had been led on, following blindly in the path of party. They had been filled with hate and sectional prejudice; they had been cajoled with misrepresentations and false promises; they had been corrupted with money and by appeals to their selfishness. All these things led up to their final betrayal to satisfy the demands of those who had supplied the fund for their corruption.

This betrayal was palpable; and it was impossible to deny or conceal the fact that the pretended relief tendered to the people in fulfillment of a promise to lighten the burdens of their life, made by the party entrusted with the government, was but a scheme to pay the debts incurred by the purchase of success, while it further increased the impoverishment of the masses.

The people were at last aroused and demanded an explanation. They had been taught for one hundred years that the distribution of benefits by their government should be administered with equity and justice. They had learned that wealth was not indispensable to respectability and that it did not entitle its possessors to special governmental favors. Humble men with scanty incomes had been encouraged by the influence and the spirit of our institutions, to practice equality to the end that they might enjoy to the utmost the rewards of their toil. The influence of the American home was still about them. In their simplicity they knew nothing of a new dispensation which made cheapness disreputable, and they still loved the cheap coats of Lincoln and Garfield, and hundreds of their countrymen whom they held in veneration. And thus the unsophisticated Americans, unconscious of their wrong doing, demanded the redemption of party pledges and clearing of cheapness, in order that they might provide the necessities and comforts of life for themselves and their families at the lowest possible price.

The leaders of the party, which was caught in the act of robbery and which was arranged by the people for a violation of its trust, were forced by their own predicament to a desperate expedient. To attempt to reverse the current of true Americanism and discredit the most honorable sentiments belonging to American manhood, were the disgraceful tasks of those who insulted our people by the announcement of the doctrine that to desire cheapness was to lose nastiness, and to practice economy and frugality was un-American.

Thus we do plainly see that when the path pointed out by American citizenship is forsaken by a party in power, for schemes of selfishness and for unscrupulous conspiracies for partisan success, its course inevitably leads to unjust favoritism, neglect of the masses, entire perversion of the mission of Republican institutions and, in some form, to the most impudent and outrageous insult to true American sentiment.

It cannot be denied that political events in the past have gone far toward encouraging arrogant party assumption. Every thoughtful and patriotic man has at times been disappointed and depressed by the apparent indifference and demoralization of the people.

But such reflection is here no place in the felicitations of tonight. This is a time when faith in our countrymen should be fully re-established. The noise of the recent political revolution is still heard throughout the land; the people have just demonstrated that there is a point beyond which they cannot be led by blind partisanship, and that they are quite competent to examine and correctly decide political questions concerning their rights and their welfare. They have unmercifully resented every attack upon the American manhood, and have taught party leaders that, though so long estrayed, they take terrible revenge when betrayed. They permit us to forgive our honored guest for all the cheap coats he has ever worn, for they have declared them to be in fashion. They have also declared that the Decalogue has a place in our politics, for they have enforced the command "Thou shalt not steal," and have rendered an emphatic verdict against those who have borne false witness.

To have nice, clear voting from either side should be racked off—drawn from one barrel to another—at least once before being used for market or home consumption.

The Democratic Leaders are Now at Work.

There has been a sudden cessation all along the line of candidates for the Democratic speakership, and where a day or two ago a member need have only served one or two terms to avow himself a candidate, there is now a dead silence. A gentleman who is well posted on Democratic politics said today that there would now probably be no more candidate talk for some time. It is generally believed that the Speakership of the Fifty-second House will be awarded to some one particular Democrat whom the party leaders deem the most available man. There are now already a dozen candidates, from Mr. Mills down to Lockwood, but it is possible that none of them will finally preside.

Mr. Gorman, who is unquestionably the leader of the Democratic party, is now in New York, and it is already widely suspected that he is there for the purpose of consulting other prominent Democrats as to the campaign to be followed by the Democratic House. He sees, as does every one, that on the record made by that House the lines of presidential battle of '92 must be fought, and as the policy of the House lies entirely in the hands of its Speaker, he is determined, along with other party leaders who themselves are not in the speakership race, to place the party House in the hands of some cool, conservative Democrat. The framing of the rules of the House and the appointment of its committees depend, to the greatest degree, on the Speaker, and a hot-headed, irritable, Speaker would, in the opinion of Mr. Gorman and his associates, ruin all Democratic chances.

It has also been said that the Speaker of the House, whosoever he may be, will be the Democratic party's candidate for the vice presidency, and that, therefore, in addition to his qualities as a presiding officer, he must possess availability as vice presidential number. The programme it is understood will be to select in advance the Speaker, the chairman of the Ways and Means and of the Election Committee, and to arrange as far as possible, an equitable and practical geographical distribution of all the officers of the House. So far, the programme. Just how far it can be carried out remains to be seen; for it is a very grave question whether any of the present candidates for the various offices will consent to have themselves disposed, at the will of two or three leaders, like so many pawns on a chess board.—*Baltimore American.*

Answers Short and Sharp.

What Napoleon, Wellington, Carlyle, Jerrold and others said.

Robert Hall even when he was insane did not lose his wonderful power of repartee. An insincere colorado once visited him in the asylum and said, in a hypocritical tone, "What brought you here, Mr. Hall?" Hall touched his forehead with his finger and replied, "What will never bring you sir—too much brain."

The extreme sensitiveness of Thackeray to criticism is well known. He once said to Douglas Jerrold, "I hear that you have been saying that the 'Virgins' is the worst book I ever wrote." "I never said anything of the kind," said Jerrold; "I said it was the worst book that anybody ever wrote."

A lady who lived near Thomas Carlyle kept Cochon China fowls, and the philosopher sent to complain of it. The lady was indignant. "Why," she said, "the fowls only crow four times a day, and how can Mr. Carlyle be so much annoyed at that?" "The lady forgets," was the characteristic rejoinder, "the pain I suffer in waiting for those four crows."

The old nurse of James I., having followed him from Edinburgh to London, entreated him to make her son a gentleman. "My good woman," said the King, "I might make him a laird (land-owner), but I could never make him a gentleman."

"They tell me, Sir John, that you like a glass of wine," said George III. to the Commander in Chief of Ireland. "Those who have reported that fact," replied Sir John Irwin, "have done me an injustice. I like a bottle."

The Duke of Norfolk, who was much addicted to the bottle, asked Foote, the actor, in what new character he should go to a masquerade. "Go sober," was the first reply.

A young officer complained to Napoleon that he had been six years a lieutenant. "I served seven years in that grade," was the answer, "and it has not prevented me from making my way." Napoleon was at one period of his career a great economist. He said to a man from St. Cloud and Paris, to Lauriston, "Why does not the carriage go faster?" "It would," answered Lauriston, "if more cars were allowed."

The transit from Napoleon to Wellington is easy. On one occasion the Duke was in imminent danger of being drowned at sea. The captain of the ship at bedtime came to him and said, "It will soon all be over with us." "Very well," answered the Duke, "then I shall not take my boots off." As some party a lady of high rank asked him whether it was true that he had been surprised at Waterloo by Napoleon. "I never was surprised till now," was the characteristic reply.—*Cassell's Journal.*

A Friendly Call.

S. Y. Sun.

The whole country knows that the mission of the Brazilian squadron here is to present to the president of the United States a gold and platinum medal as a token of national appreciation of the prompt recognition of the new Brazilian republic by this country, and to return the friendly visit which our squadron of evolution paid to Rio de Janeiro last June.

This visit of the Brazilian squadron to our country is the most unique event in our diplomatic history. It is common enough for national squadrons to visit foreign ports and exchange certain civilities with the representatives of the foreign powers visited, but naval men cannot recall another instance of such a visit being formally returned by the power visited. In international affairs it is quite sufficient when a foreign squadron comes into port to salute it in a befitting manner and to tender its highest officials the civilities of the port and such other attentions, chiefly of a semi-official character, as the relation between the two countries warrant.

Again, when Admiral Walker's squadron of evolution entered the port of Rio de Janeiro on June 23, the Brazilian forts hoisted the American flag and saluted before the squadron had time to pay its respects first to the port. This distinguished honor has seldom, if ever, been shown one nation by another. It is the universal custom for the port to await the salute of the incoming ship before firing a gun or hoisting a flag. But that was not all. When the forts saluted Rear-Admiral Walker they fired fifteen guns. The salute to a Rear-Admiral is thirteen guns the world over. The salute of fifteen guns is due solely to a Vice Admiral.

All this, of course, together with the naval pageantries, the receptions, and the festivities which filled the next few days at Rio, was to show the appreciation of the brand new republic at Brazil of the act of the bigger and older republic in the north in promptly recognizing the new popular government. At that time a year had not passed since the silent revolution, and not long before Admiral Walker's arrival, the United States had let all the greater nations in recognizing the new government. The whole country was wild with friendly enthusiasm, and when Uncle Sam's white squadron came in for a passing call, it spoke with gratitude by departing as wisely as it very well could under the circumstances from all recognized precedent of international ceremony. Brazil had determined, in short, to welcome the United States ships in good style, without a desire to show its friendliness and affection for the greatest of all republics to make a commemorative medal to send to us, which is perhaps the most unusual feature of all, and send one of its squadrons to bring it up here, and at the same time return the visit of our white squadron.

New Congressman.

From the St. Louis Democrat.

Lewis Stewart of the Eight Illinois district is finely educated, wealthy and has travelled extensively. But he will not have a carpet or stove in his house at Aurora. He is otherwise very peculiar. During the recent campaign he refused to put up a dollar for the expenses, declaring that the office must seek the man, and when a Democratic politician called on him to confer about the canvass, Mr. Stewart sent word by the servant that the politician might go to the school. He even refused to have any tickets printed, saying the voters could write or his name just as well. Yet he was elected over a republican who had 10,000 plurality in 1888.

Another character is Lewis S. Marston Miller of Oshkosh, Wis., who was picked up when an infant on the battlefield of Missolonghi, Greece, in 1824, by a Venetian, who took him to his country and brought him up. He is the first Greek who ever held a seat in Congress. Miller lives in a hall that was believed to be a hospital for the poor, and had the man with a face of a lion. He went away and never returned until after the election and found the hall was now a hotel. He is a democrat who might have had a non-nomination.

John Davis, elected from Kansas by the farmers, is an extraordinary socialist. He is an old friend and neighbor of Lincoln, at Springfield, Ill., and claims that he furnished his socialist views from the ranchmaster. The Henry George people have a representative in Tom L. Johnson of the Cleveland (O.) district. He advocates all the taxes should be imposed on the rental value of land. Mr. Johnson is a street-railway man of considerable wealth, having won it by inventive genius and close application to the business.

It is said that J. J. Gould has received a million of the Richmond Terminal.

The Kansas City Refrigerator Company has assigned for \$25,000,000.

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Cleans SEED PERFECTLY. Makes FINE SAMPLE. NEVER CHOKES or BREAKS THE ROLL.

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Has all the LATEST IMPROVEMENTS including Balance Weight on Branch which insures speed. This feature is peculiar to this make of gin and is used on no other. Are FULLY GUARANTEED and Are Believed "FREE OF FRICTION" at any 24. In addition to the landing of any Regular Steamboat Line in the South. If you have no agent near you, address the General Sales Agent.

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Fine Calf. Heavy Laced Grain and Crock. Made in the world. Examine his 32.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE. 34.00 EXTRA. KID LEATHER SHOE. 35.00 EXTRA. KID LEATHER SHOE. 35.00 EXTRA. KID LEATHER SHOE. 35.00 and 31.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES. All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

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