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PAPERS.

Progressive Farmer, State Organ,	Raleigh, N. C.
Caucasian,	Clinton, N. C.
Rural Home,	Wilson, N. C.
Carolina Watchman,	Salisbury, N. C.
Farmers' Advocate,	Tarboro, N. C.
Mountain Home-Journal,	Asheville, N. C.
Alliance Sentinel,	Goldsboro, N. C.
Country Life,	Trinity College, N. C.
Mercury,	Hickory, N. C.
Rattler,	Whittakers, N. C.

Each of the above-named papers are requested to keep the list standing on the first page and add others, provided they are duly elected. Any paper failing to advocate the Ocala platform will be dropped from the list promptly. Our people can now see that papers are published in their interest.

HEARTS UNCONQUERED.

[The following poem was written in gratitude for aid extended by the North to Southern cities after the yellow fever scourge had desolated so many homes. It breathes the spirit that is being inculcated by the Alliance and is worthy of reproduction in a reform paper.]

You come to us once, O brothers, in wrath,
And rude desolation followed your path.

You conquered us then, but only in part,
For a stubborn thing is a human heart.

So the mad wind blows in his might and main,
And the forests bend to his breath like grain.

Their heads in the dust and their branches broke,
But how shall he soften their hearts of oak?

You sweep o'er our land like the whirlwind's wing,
But the human heart is a stubborn thing.

We laid down our arms, we yielded our will;
But our heart of hearts was unconquered still.

"We are vanquished," we said, "but our wounds must heal;"
We gave you our swords but our hearts were steel.

("We are conquered," we said, but our hearts were sore,
And "woe to the conquered!" on every door.)

But the spoiler came and he would not spare,
The angel that walketh in darkness was there:—

He walked thro' the valley, walked thro' the street,
And he left the print of his fiery feet.

In the dead, dead, dead, that were everywhere,
And buried away with never a prayer.

From the desolate land, from its very heart,
There went forth a cry to the uttermost part;—

You heard it, O brothers!—With never a measure
You opened your hearts, and poured out your treasure;

O! Sisters of Mercy, you gave above these!
For you helped, we know, on your bended knees.

Your pity was human, but oh! it was more,
When you shared our cross and our burden bore.

Your lives in your hands you stood by our side,
Your lives for our lives you laid down and died.

And no greater love hath a man to give
Than lay down his life that his friends may live.

You poured in our wounds the oil and the wine
That you brought to us from a Hand Divine.

You conquered us, brothers; our swords we gave;
We yield now our hearts,—they are all we have.

Our last ditch was there, and it held out long;
It is yours, O friends! and you'll find it strong.

Your love had a magic, diviner than art,
And "Conquered by Kindness" we'll write on our heart.

THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

A Comprehensive Communication on the Subject by an Iredell County Subscriber.

Correspondence of the Watchman.

I saw an article in the WATCHMAN of the 11th instant on the "Nine Dollar School House," and was so forcibly struck with it that it brings out a few words from my pen on the same line. I hope they are not a contribution to the waste basket, but that they may meet the eyes of your many readers, so that if there is a single good thought in them it may serve to arouse our people from their lethargy and cause them to "get a move on" in the cause of education, wherein lies the salvation of our country. While our people are being so much aroused on all the other matters of the day, why are they so grossly dormant in the cause of education, and especially in regard to public schools? All our reform journal write on every other subject in the world but rarely ever say one word about education, except through some correspondent like the one above mentioned, or as I am trying to do.

Whoever that correspondent may be he is not asleep, for he certainly "got there" on the subject of school houses. I suppose he is from your county (Rowan) but I wish to inform him that our county (Iredell) has plenty such examples. I know of school in our county that have been and are being taught in houses that would not bring nine dollars. And in these same houses ladies are employed who have to instruct the children of the committee who employed them in such a place that the same committee would not allow their stock to stay. This seems hard, but I actually know of a school in session now, which is taught by a lady, in a house that would not make a safe and respectable stable. In some of these districts the people say they are not able nor have the time to build one, when the very same people idle away enough time each year running around to all sorts of gatherings, going to the postoffice and to town, and throw away enough money on foolish things, such as tobacco and whiskey—which are worse than useless—to build a good school house and furnish it, too.

The writer has taught school some and his second term was nearly five months in a house which was sold shortly after its close and brought (the whole outfit, as near as we remember), $8.75, and then the man who bid it off concluded that it was worth nothing and wouldn't have it at any price. In this same district, we are glad to say, they now have one of the best buildings in the county. We would not have people catch the idea that we have no good school houses, for we have many, but not near all are good.

But we started out to say something about the attitude of the Alliance towards education. Doesn't one clause of its constitution say something about doing all in its power for the cause of education? Now, we ask in all sincerity, what is the Alliance doing or saying on that line? We hear of this Alliance and that one buying its supplies, its members clubbing together and getting everything so much cheaper. But they never think of clubbing together for a school to educate their children that they may be free indeed and in truth, or they never can be for while they remain in ignorance they must be "hewers of wood and drawers of water." Nearly every Alliance is able to employ a teacher and have a school for at least five months in a year. They should locate the school as nearly as possible in the centre of the patronage and see that they get a good teacher and then that the school is carried on in a business kind of way. But no, this is not the case. They discuss everything else in the world but never mention schools. Try to learn the best methods and kinds of hogs, sheep horses, &c., to raise but never say a word about raising children—the crown of God's creation. Some are even so obstinate to the cause that they won't even patronize what public schools we do have and then claim they are loyal to their children, their God, their country and the Alliance, when it is an unmitigated falsehood and sin. Brethren, let us be up and doing for the cause of God and humanity!

Now, some may draw their idea from this that we do not belong to the Alliance, but they are mistaken. We do belong to it, and believe in it and are as loyal to it as any man should be to anything outside of his God and his wife, but only mention this as one of the mistakes it is making, hoping it may profit thereby.

May the time come, and that soon, when the Alliance as an organization, the members of which it is composed and everybody else, may be aroused to the cause of education, and then and not till then, will entire relief come, or the millenium either.

Let's educate our people and then we can boast of our freedom, but not till then.

Success to the Alliance, all its causes, and advocates. J. H.

Talk's cheap, but when it's backed up by a pledge of the *hard cash* of a financially responsible firm, or company, of world-wide reputation for fair and honorable dealing, *it means business!*

Now, there are scores of sarsaparillas and other blood-purifiers, all cracked up to be the best, purest, most peculiar and wonderful, but bear in mind (for your own sake), there's only *one guaranteed* blood-purifier and remedy for torpid liver and all diseases that come from bad blood.

That *one*—standing solitary and alone—sold *on trial*, is

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

If it don't do good in skin, scalp and scrofulous diseases—and pulmonary consumption is only lung-scrofula—just let its makers know and get your money back.

Talk's cheap, but to back a poor medicine, or a common one, by selling it *on trial*, as "Golden Medical Discovery" is sold, would bankrupt the largest fortune.

Talk's cheap, but only "Discovery" is *guaranteed*.

The smallest Pill in the World!
Why do you suffer from Dyspepsia and Sick-Headache, rendering life miserable, when the remedy is at your hand?
TUTT'S Tiny Liver Pills
will speedily remove all this trouble, enable you to eat and digest your food, prevent headache and bring at enjoyment of life to which you have been a stranger. Here small. Price, 25 cents. Office, 39 Park Place, N. Y.

Gamblers in New York.

Jere Simison, a well known sporting man of Philadelphia, was telling stories of gamblers and gambling in the Hoffman house cafe last night to an appreciative audience. He had told several and was asked for "just one more and then we'll all go."

"Well," he began reflectively, "I have one that strikes home to New Yorkers. I just heard the sequal to it the other day and I might as well tell it. Several years ago, when everything went in the Quaker town, there was a faro bank on Ninth street, just below Samson. It was the best known bank in the town and ran on the dead square. Up stairs were two or three poker rooms, where there were big games every night. A regular player at these games when he was in town, was a New York traveling man for a jewelry house.

"He was a great bluffer, and always played very heavy stakes. I think he was ahead of the game until one night he got into a game with a liquor merchant, a horseman and a New York gambler. The stakes were piled up out of sight, and along toward morning the traveling man arose from the table just $9,500 loser. He was very white, but perfectly calm. 'Gentleman,' he said, 'I never kicked on losing in my life, and I'm not squealing now, but $9,000 of that money belonged to my house, and I can never make it good. So here goes.

"With that he whipped out a six-shooter, placed it to his head and pulled the trigger. But just as the hammer fell the New York gambler gave a spring, struck the man's arm, and the bullet went into the ceiling. The crowd gave the drummer some of his money back, and he left town swearing he would never touch another card or taste another drop of liquor. Up to date he has kept his oath.

"Now for the sequel. About six months ago this same man was spending a few days at Atlantic City. One moonlight night he was sitting out on the end of the big iron pier taking a quiet smoke. There were no lights on the end of the pier, and he was the only one there. Suddenly a man rushed past him and leaped into the water.

"The drummer realized that it was a case of suicide, as the water was 20 feet deep at that point. He is an excellent swimmer, and without a second thought he shouted for help and sprang after the would-be suicide. He saw him bob up on a wave in the moonlight, and with two strokes had grabbed him. The man fought desperately to get away, but he was kept afloat until the life boat came out and the two men were hauled in.

"When the would-be suicide was brought into the light the traveling man recognized him as the New York gambler who had saved his life at the poker table three years before. He had got broke and wanted to die. The traveling man braced him up, the gambler swore off cards and liquor forever, and the two men are now living and doing well. For that reason you can see why I withhold their names, although probably a score of people now know the story."—*New York Morning Advertiser.*

A Safe Investment.

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised druggists a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case when used for any affections of the Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, &c. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at Kluttz & Co's drug store.

A rich man holds his wealth simply as a trustee between his Maker and humanity. Unless he wants to become the slave of his money he must give it freely until he feels that there is some sacrifice in giving. My observation for a great many years has led me to have a strong opinion on that subject. It is for the good of the man himself that he should look at the subject from this point of view. I do not believe there is much philanthropy or charity in providing that your money shall be given after death, when you are unable to hold it any longer. Better give of your means as you go along through life, leaving of your wealth to others who after you, in the exercise of their stewardship, follow the same course.—*D. Willis James in New York Independent.*

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. Theo. F. Kluttz & Co., druggists.

Our Representatives are now making war on the deadly cigarette. They propose taxing them $10 per 1,000.

James W. Lancaster, Hawkinsville, Ga., writes: "My wife was in bad health for eight years. Five doctors and as many more different patent medicines had done her no good. Six bottles of B. B. B. cured her."

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y. 18-19

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

A Street Magician.

The following account of an amusing adventure is vouched for by the highly respectable gentleman to whom the incident occurred. "I was walking down one of the principal streets of San Francisco on a windy afternoon, when a sudden gust of wind lifted my high silk hat (for I had been making some visits and had on my best) and sent it spinning down the street. Of course I started at once in pursuit; but before I could reach it, my unfortunate tile was picked up by a gentlemanly looking person who was apparently about to return it to me with a bow, when he suddenly exclaimed, 'I beg your pardon, allow me?' and he drew out of my hat a cabbage.

"'This is very odd,' he continued, as the half dozen idlers who had been watching the proceedings drew near, 'but really my dear sir'—drawing out a bunch of carrots—'this must be very uncomfortable'—extracting half a dozen big beets—'and you cannot surely put such things as these on your head,' and he held up, amid the laughter of the crowd, a rabbit, who kicked violently as he was held aloft by the ears. Rather annoyed at the publicity of the entertainment, I finally succeeded in capturing my hat, and the magician, followed by a small crowd, took his way up the street ready to play his tricks upon any other likely subject."—*New York Tribune.*

Her Dream.

Ed was standing beneath his loved one's window, and with his whole soul breaking its channel of sentiment into fervid utterance, he was thus breathing to the night his deathless passion in accents as soft and sweet as those the zephyrs use when whispering to the violets. "She sleeps," he gushed: "Silvery night is indeed a curtain fit for a sleep so sweet and pure. The very earth has hushed its pulse, lest its softest throbbings might disturb a slumber which angels now doth covet. The suspensed leaves hath stilled their responsive sighs to wooing breezes, lest their lulled notes might cause a ripple of discord to creep across the bosom of those blest dreams which find in a sleep as pure as this an enlarging scene for their sweetest and holiest ministry. 'Tis well that silken dreams, like those sweet spells the angels weave, should bathe her soul, and stamp a seal upon her slumbers as glorious as those nameless stars, which beautify the sleep of night." But hark a noise is heard. She moves about the room, a shrill voice cricks out, "Say, mammy, I have been dreaming of something to eat and I want to know if there are any more of those cold greens left." The holy spell was broken, and he lent up against the shirt cellar and wept, totally unable to comprehend the wondrous appetite of his lady love.

The Crescent as an Emblem.

The crescent has been known since time out of memory. In ancient mythology it decorated the foreheads of Diana and of Astarte, the Syrian Venice. In the days of Rome's greatest glory the ladies wore it as an ornament in their hair. Since the foundation of Constantinople (the ancient Byzantium) it has been the emblem of the city and as such adorns its walls and public buildings, besides being stamped on its coins and postage. The legend which accounts for its universal adoption in Turkey, and Constantinople in particular, is as follows:

Phillip of Macedon, laid siege to the city in the year 340 B. C. He chose a night of unusual darkness for the proposed assault, but was foiled by the moon suddenly breaking from behind a cloud. In commemoration of this providential deliverance the crescent was adopted as the symbol of the city. The Mohammedan sultans were slow to assume this emblem until some one mentioned that it was the symbol of increasing greatness, power changing as rapidly as the phases of the moon.—*St. Louis Republic.*

As a specimen of what selection will do, it may be observed that roosters and hens among the Rucuyenne tribe of the Indians in the western part of French Guinea was perfectly white. Not a colored feather can be found among them. The natives have no tradition of a time when their ancestors had fowls of other colors, but white chickens are probably explained by the fact that white feathers are the choicest ornaments among this people, and they will not wear feathers of any other color. In fact, their fowls are raised more for their feathers than for the cooking pot. It is supposed that a long time ago when their ancestors chose white as their favorite color they gave the preference to those fowls which were nearest white, reserving the others for the cooking pot, and by constantly breeding from fowls that were white or nearly so, the present breed of chickens was evolved.

LEMON ELIXIR.

A Pleasant Lemon Drink.

For Biliousness, Constipation and Malaria, take Lemon Elixir.

For Indigestion, Sick and Nervous Headache, take Lemon Elixir.

For Sleeplessness, Nervousness and Heartfailure, take Lemon Elixir.

For Fevers, Chills and Debility, take Lemon Elixir.

Ladies, for natural and thorough organic regulation, take Lemon Elixir.

Dr. Mozley's Lemon Elixir will not fail you in any of the above named diseases, all of which rise from a torpid or diseased liver, stomach, kidneys or bowels.

Prepared only by Dr. H. Mozley, Atlanta, Ga. 50c. and $1 bottles at druggists.

LEMON HOT DROPS

Cures all Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Hemorrhage and all throat and lung diseases.

An elegant and reliable preparation. 25 cents at druggists. Prepared only by Dr. H. Mozley, Atlanta, Ga.

General :-: Directory.

COUNTY GOVERNMENT.

Clerk Superior Court, W G Watson.
Sheriff, Jas M Monroe
Register of Deeds, H N Woodson.
Treasurer, J Sam'l McCubbins.
Surveyor, B C Arey.
Coroner, D A Atwell.
Commissioners, W L Kluttz, chairman, Dr L W Coleman, Cornelius Kestler, J A Stewart and I F Patterson.
Sup't Public Schools, R G Kizer.
Sup't of Health, Dr J J Summerell.
Overseer of Poor, A M Brown.

TOWN.

Mayor, T C Linn
Clerk, D R Julian.
Treasurer, I H Foust.
Police, G H Shaver chief, J F Pace, C W Pool, R M Barringer.
Commissioners—North ward, C F Atwell, D M Miller; South ward, D R Julian, N B McCanless; East ward, T A Coughenour, Jno Moyle; West ward, R J Holmes, H T Trantham.

CHURCHES.

Methodist—Services every Sunday at 11 a m and 6½ p m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 6½ p m. Rev Dr. W H Leith pastor.

Sunday school every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. J W Mauney, sup't.

Presbyterian—Services every Sunday at 11 a m and 8:30 p m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 8:30 p m. Rev J Rumple, D D, pastor.

Sunday school every Sunday afternoon at 4 p m. J Rumple, sup't.

Lutheran—Services every Sunday at 11 a m and 7 p m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7 p m. Rev Chas B King, pastor.

Sunday school every Sunday afternoon at 3 p m. R G Kizer, sup't.

Episcopal—Services every Sunday at 11 a m and 6:30 p m and Wednesday at 6:30 p m. Rev F J Murdoch, rector.

Sunday school every Sunday afternoon at 3 p m. ——————, sup't.

Baptist—Services every Sunday morning and night. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night. Rev N S Jones, pastor.

Sunday school every Sunday at 9½ a.m. N S Jones, sup't.

Catholic—Services every third Sunday at 10½ a m and 7½ p m. Rev Father Joseph, pastor.

Sunday school every Sunday at 10 a m.

Y M C A—Devotional services at Hall every Sunday at 4:30 p m. Business meeting first Thursday night in every month. I H Foust, pres't.

LODGES.

Fulton Lodge No 99 A F & AM, meets every first and third Friday night in each month. E B Neave, W M.

Salisbury Lodge, No 24, K of P, meets every Tuesday night. A H Boyden, C C

Salisbury Lodge, No 775, K of H, meets every 1st and 3d Monday night in each month. C T Bernhardt, Dictator.

Salisbury Council, No 272, Royal Arcanum, meets every 2d and 4th Monday night in each month. R G Kizer Regent

POST OFFICE.

Office hours from 7:30 a m to 6.30 p m. Money order hours 9 a m to 5 p m.

Sunday hours 12:15 a m to 1:00 p m

J H Ramsay, P M.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by T. F. Kluttz & Co.

A Household Remedy FOR ALL BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES
B. B. B.
Bolanda Blood Balm
It Cures SCROFULA, ULCERS, SALT RHEUM, ECZEMA, every form of malignant SKIN ERUPTION, besides being obnoxious in taking on the system and restoring the constitution, when impaired from any cause. Its almost supernatural healing properties justify us in guaranteeing a cure, if directions are followed.
SENT FREE "BLOOD WONDERS" BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta, Ga.

R. LEE WRIGHT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
SALISBURY, N. C.
Will practice in all the courts of Rowan and adjoining counties. Prompt attention given to all matters pertaining to my profession.
Feb. 12, 1891.

PPP CURES SCROFULA
PPP CURES BLOOD POISON
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Electrolose.
TRADE MARK
Simple in Construction
Permanent in Duration
Easily Applied. Its Effects Quickly Learned.
The Electrolose is a stream of Electric Current which cures disease without medicine.
CURE OF DISEASE WITHOUT MEDICINE.
By this new and wonderful discovery the Electrolose is now offered to the sick and suffering with the positive assurance that it will do all that is claimed for it. Its mode of operation is so simple that any person can use it with the greatest ease and perfect safety, and for the cure of all diseases specified in the accompanying testimonials it is unquestionably the most wonderful and successful remedy ever discovered. Price $5 (which includes the Electrolose and one month's treatment). Extra Belts, Insoles and Electrodes for special cases. Circulars free. Agents wanted everywhere. Address
ATLANTA ELECTROPOISE CO.
Washington, D. C. Charleston, S. C. Atlanta, Ga.

MEN
Who are WEAK, NERVOUS, DEBILITATED, suffering from the effects of youthful folly and indiscretion, or have lost vitality, vigor of manhood, and are NERVOUS, DEBILITATED, HYPOCHONDRIACS, suffering from Nervous Debility, Weakness of Memory, Headache, Dizziness, Dim Sight, Loss of Sleep, Pimples upon the Face, and all the effects leading to early decay, Consumption or Insanity, should read BOOK OF LIFE, sealed, free with full particulars of a home cure. No C.O.D. scheme. DR. PARKER, 338 Church St., Nashville, Tenn.

SICK WOMEN who have Headache, Backache, Nervous Prostration, Irregularities, Leucorrhœa, etc., should send for "Woman's Book of Life," (sealed) free with full particulars of home cure. Across-the-ocean Scientific Consultations. Unlimited Experience, Correct Diagnosis and Honest Representations are the secrets of our success. Address C. W. PARKER, M.D., 340 N. Cherry, Nashville, Tenn.

BROKEN DOWN MEN and women, suffering from the effects of youthful folly or excesses, premature decay, lost manhood, nervous debility, lost vitality, impotency, nocturnal emissions, wasting diseases, etc., which unfit for business, society and marriage, cured by the Great Specialist. Consultation free. Have cured thousands. Write your troubles and have your case fully considered. Medicine sent everywhere. Mention this Watchman. Address Lewis Scott, M.D., Nashville, Tenn.

DEFORMITIES!
Curvature of the Spine, Club Feet, Crooked Limbs, Joints, Knees, Ankles, Wrists, Hands, Fingers, Hip Joint Disease, Infantile Paralysis, Wry Neck, Spinal Paralysis, Infantile Paralysis