

The Carolina Watchman.

State Library

SALISBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1892.

NO. 20.

LXXIII-THIRD SERIES.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Lush Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

For several years I have recommended your Castoria, and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beautiful results.

Wm. W. Phelps, M. D.,
"The Watchman," 125th Street and 7th Ave.,
New York City.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

PETZELER'S CLOTHING

Gent's Furnishing Goods, &c.

Together with a nice line of

BOOTS AND SHOES

AT COST!

We have purchased the entire stock of H. & L. WRIGHT, and will positively dispose of it at cost.

Call at once and examine our goods and bargain at

PETZELER'S CLOTHING STORE.

Wright's old stand, opposite Post-Office.

JOHNSTON & ELLIOTT,

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

STEAT

Granite and Marble Works

At wholesale and retail. Owners of the celebrated

ROBESVILLE GRANITE

in local country. Agents for Iron Fences, Finales, Cisterns, &c.

People of Salisbury and vicinity wanting monuments should correspond with us. Estimates furnished gratis. Mention the Watchman when you write.

COAL KEEP COMFORTABLE.

Having greatly increased my facilities for handling and shipping COAL the coming season, I would now again respectfully solicit any and all orders entrusted to me, promising to furnish you promptly with what coal you may want at the lowest market price. In order to obtain advantage of the lowest summer prices, you should at once send me your orders. Remember I handle only the best grades of screened Coal, including the Red Ash, suitable for grates, stoves, heaters, &c.

Also keep on hand at all times the finest grade of blacksmith coal.

J. ALLEN BROWN.

STATESVILLE MARBLE WORKS

Is the Place to Get Monuments, Tombstones, &c.

Large stock of VERMONT MARBLE to arrive in a few days. We guarantee satisfaction in every respect and positively will not be undersold.

Granite Monuments

Or all kinds a specialty.

C. B. WEBB & CO.,

PROPRIETOR.

SADLER'S COLLEGE

BRYANT AND STRATTON

FOUNDED 1834 by the present executive—occupies four buildings—Unrivalled in facilities for educating YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN for success in life. The outlook for the most favorable business opportunities. The demand for our graduates is unprecedented. No vacation! Pupils can enter at any time with equal advantage. No extra charges for board and tuition. For particulars, apply to the college, or to the nearest agent. For circulars, apply to the college, or to the nearest agent. For circulars, apply to the college, or to the nearest agent.

W. W. SADLER, Prop., P. O. Box 100, Salisbury, N. C.

THE FAULT OF THE AGE.

The fault of the age is a mad endeavor to leap to heights that were made to climb by a burst of strength or a thought that is clever.

We plan to outwit and forestall Time.

We scorn to wait for the thing worth having; We want high noon at the day's dim dawn; We find no pleasure in toiling and saving; As our forefathers did in the good times gone.

We force our roses before their season; To bloom and blossom that we may wear; And then we wonder and ask the reason Why perfect buds are so few and rare.

We crave the gain, but despise the getting; We want wealth, not as reward, but dower; And the strength that is wasted in useless fretting.

Would fell a forest or build a tower.

To covet the prize, yet to shrink from the winning;

To thirst for glory, yet fear the fight— Why, what can it lead to at last but staining; To mental languor and moral blight?

Better the old slow way of striving; And counting small gains when the year is done.

Than to use our forces all in contending; And to grasp for pleasures we have not won.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Did Lincoln Write It?

Concerning the oft quoted prophecy attributed to Mr. Lincoln, a well developed denial has been going the rounds of the press, challenging the reform press to establish the truth or falsity of the same. Following is the disputed quotation:

LINCOLN'S PREDICTION.

President Lincoln, in answer to a friend in Illinois, used the following language:

"Yes, we may congratulate ourselves that this cruel war is nearing its close. It has cost a vast amount of treasure and blood. The best blood of the flower of American youth has been freely offered upon our country's altar; that the country might live. It has been indeed a trying hour for the republic; but I see in the near future a crisis arising that may sweep me and causes me to tremble for the safety of my country. As a result of war operations have been enthroned, and an era of corruption in high places will follow, and the money power will endeavor to continue its sway by appealing to the prejudices of the people, until all wealth is aggregated in a few hands, and the republic destroyed. I feel more anxiety for the safety of my country than ever before, even in the midst of the war. God grant that my fears may prove groundless."

The same dispute arose some years ago and was quickly exploded. We wrote to Colonel Harper, who was at that one time law partner with Mr. Lincoln, and he sends us a circular containing part of the relative to this question. So frequent were the inquiries at one time before that he prepared a circular to answer them all. From it we are informed that the letter which quotation was taken was written to and received by Hon. W. B. Ewing, a native of Indiana, and a well known politician.

It is not necessary to depend upon any historian or biography for data of this nature. A man I've known was, had thousands of friends to whom he addressed friendly letters without the attendant insignia of a private secretary or copy press.

Why do not some of these hilarious gentry who so readily dispute the origin of the prophecy, dispute as well the fulfillment thereof? Why do you not dispute the statement attributed to Salmon P. Chase, to the effect that his sanction of the national banking act was the greatest mistake of his life?

Why not dispute the calamity heaped upon Webster, Phillips, Stewart, Jones, Plumb, Governor Martin of Kansas, and others, all in the same tenor as the above? Gentleman, I don't go. The evidence is that Mr. Lincoln wrote these words, and that the exact fulfillment is the nightmare that disturbs your repose.

We are glad to be able to publish Senator Peff's position as defined by himself. The long-bearded Senator from Kansas is a man of such evidence of moral character and faithfulness to the people that he is always entitled to a hearing. Mr. Peff had been quoted as saying:

"Why should I rejoice over the election of Palmer? I have no part or parcel in this democratic triumph. I don't want my position misunderstood. I shall represent the Farmers' Alliance on the questions affecting their immediate interests, but on strictly party questions I shall vote always with the republicans."

This declaration occasioned so much adverse comment that several letters were sent to Mr. Peff, urging him to more fully explain his position. To one of his corepondents he wrote:

"I have observed the comment of the press in the line of the clipping you sent me. I do not care to write out anything in detail for any paper except the Kansas Farmer. I will prepare an article for it, which will appear in next week's issue. In the meantime, you may say briefly what I have reported said publicly on the platform under the Farmers' Alliance. I had the republican party in mind at the time. It was not a matter of mere declamation, but a deliberate, well considered separation. I have not at any time said that any of my opinions were expressed when I acted with the republican party have undergone any material change. I have grown larger. I think. But the new issues which I am presenting to the people are not taken hold of by the republican party. If they were, I should be there yet."

"Some reforms are absolutely necessary. We must have more money and we must have a good deal more, and it must be gotten to us cheaper than ever before, so that our people can afford to pay the interest upon it. These things we must have. We must have a reasonable tariff law and we must have better control of the railways in the country. These things the old parties are paying no attention to. The people must do it themselves."

"I expect to persuade men of all parties to operate with men in order that I may obtain something for the people than I represent. I shall not care to know what the politics of my co-worker may be. That is their business not mine."

To another correspondent the Senator wrote, in a similar vein:

"I received an invitation from the democracy of Illinois to attend the national meeting upon the election of Palmer to the Senate, but the invitation reached me a day or two after the time for the meeting. If it had been received before the day of the meeting I certainly should have answered it politely, suggesting to my democratic friends in Illinois that my only interest in them is of a personal character, not political. I have not taken interest in the democratic party for a great many years and have not recently changed my mind in that respect."

"As to my voting with the republicans I have not said so to anybody; I have not authorized any person else to say so, and it is wholly untrue. I do not expect to sit alone among the members of the Senate, with a clip on my shoulder saying that 'I am better than them to every man I happen to see, but I do expect to be an active, earnest working member of that body, proposing as many measures as possible along the line of reforms which we advocate, and obtaining all the help that is possible. I do not expect to pay any attention to the politics of my fellow members. What I mean by that is that I do not expect to do anything from the standpoint of a partisan, either as a republican or as a democrat. I have grown bigger than the party harness. I am on the outside of it, and expect to remain there."

—American Nonconformist.

RAZOR'S LETTER.

Richard Razor Writes Up the Charlotte Merchants in a Humorous Style and Closes With Advice to Farmers.

Correspondence of the Watchman.

I took another stroll over the Queen City this week, first calling at the shoe store of Gilchrist & Co. Their stock of shoes is complete; they have all sizes from the ladies' Oxford No. 1 to mens' Oregans No. 12, and on up to my size. Only first class goods are kept in stock. They not only carry a heavy stock of shoes, but a fine lot of trunks, grip sacks, &c., and everything at rock bottom prices. You will miss that good looking clerk that was formerly with them. I mean Dick Mason. But just go around and get a pair of prohibition eraser under your shirt and commence to paint the town red, and you will find Dick or he will find you. I promised them I would call and get a new pair of shoes as soon as I paid for my old ones. They gave me credit on my account for the promise.

I called in at the one price store of Jas. Harrison & Co. I thought I would take a peep at the white mouse. Bridges informed me that he had taken it to his den. He left two or three customers to talk to me about his lonely way of living and his inability to better his condition. He said that neither his riches or good looks seemed to be any advantage to him in the way of marrying. The only information I could get about business was that the other clerks were at work and that they had a good stock. I never liked to talk to a man about his troubles when I can't help him and I took myself out.

I dropped into Platt & Long's place. Well there is where I found out why so many poor white folks had old clothes. They have all the good clothes in the city. Their store room is about the size of a four-horse farm potato patch and it is full of goods. John Platt met me and asked me about the Alliance. Said he was taking on advice and practicing economy. He had hunted up all his Confederate money and so did it to a relic hunter and he had dropped the proceeds into the contribution box and did not draw on the store last Sunday at all. He carried me through and showed me all sizes, styles and colors of suits from a five dollar to a fifty dollar suit. I will say right here unless you have more eyes than the ordinary Irish potato, you will never see the half of that stock of goods in a half day. Mr. Platt says he does all his trading at that place.

I went over to L. J. Walker & Co's mammoth grocery store. I always have a good time over there. They have an extensive country trade and James is a pretty good Allianceman as there is where his trade comes from. And then I am allowed a great many privileges in his house. They never have time to sit down and he only keeps one three-legged chair in the room. If it is occupied when I get in, James sits on the sharp edge of a flour barrel and talks to me; and he allows me to pick up to see crumbs of cheese and bits of broken candy about the counter. When he thinks I have been in long enough he gives me an Alvin J. sin cigar, and I take it as a hint to go. He never fails to ask me to call again. Mr. Jennings says he has got trouble in getting six or seven ounces of the pound there, and it rock bottom prices.

When I got tired and started to my home at the white front drug store, Dr. J. B. Alexander keeps a full line of drugs, especially in the specialties of a poor man's use. When a newspaper comes in from the city he gives him a good dose of Dr. McFrand's medicine, five or six drops, and in a few minutes restores that gives an immediate relief.

I have been talking about the merchants but before I close I will say a word to the farmers. In taking the census I find that 2,975 barrels of Irish potatoes have been brought to Charlotte this spring making 8,925 bushels at a cost of \$20,325. The most of them have been sold to the farmers to plant. Now that is all right this year but Mr. J. says his father farmed forty years and only brought his potatoes to seed one year. Now we are sure our potato seed next fall will keep that pile of money at home. We save our cane seed, suppose we try it all around. Save our potato seed and all our garden seed just as we save our cotton seed and corn. What do you say to it? Richard Razor.

P. S.—I have been employed to help Judge Bennett and some other men run the court this week and I will tell the public next week how we got along.

R. R.

A Joke That Made the Devil Laugh.

We find the following paragraph going the rounds and we insert it here for the purpose of making comment.

It says:

"Children had thirteen dollars, which paid into the city treasury \$12,000 a year. The money derived from the sale of the school property of the city, was used to pay the expenses of the graded schools of the city. As a result of the refusal of the county commissioners to grant because the school will have to pay in the school board."

Specimen Cases

S. H. Child, postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Ella Wheeler Wilcox did more for me than all other methods combined for that tired feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble. Three bottles cured me." Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Pa., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Dr. Pierce's Kidney and Liver Pills, and the sore healed and seven bottles of Dr. Pierce's Anion Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Spicker, Catawba Co., had five large fever sores on his face, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle of Dr. Pierce's Kidney and Liver Pills cured him. Sold by Hartz & Co., Charlotte.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Maunung Letter.

Correspondence of the Watchman.

ERIKON WATCHMAN: As it has been some time since I have written anything for your valuable paper, I'll attempt to write you a few lines and tell you how our Alliance is getting along. We are coming along in the middle of the road. We haven't as many members as some of the others, but we are solid and firm on the Ocala demands. We ordered ten barrels of Irish potatoes, two barrels of sugar, one keg of soda and one sack of rice. That looks like Salem Alliance is on a boom backward, as the writer of the Boston Mills items in the Herald of February 22d, signed "M. S." I think he has missed his mark, or has been sleeping a long time and has just woken up to find himself four years behind. He doesn't know anything about Salem Alliance, except what information he gets from some one creeping along behind and not knowing himself whether he belongs to the Alliance or not. He said the neighborhood was troubled with pill agents, and wanted to know what sort would come next. We will say that the next will be a cigar agent, if the writer is not misinformed. So we will leave him; maybe he will wake up and put spurs to his mule and get in sight of the procession in November, '92.

The farmers are getting along splendidly; most of them are through breaking land for corn and are busy making compost for their cotton. There will be less cotton planted this year than has been in a long time. The farmers are not ordering any fertilizers this spring, which is a good sign. I think it would be a good idea for the farmers to abandon the use of fertilizers altogether. They have ruined many farmers.

Last Thursday this place had a runaway scrape. Not horses this time. John Gable went to M. J. Bost's home when the old folks were away. He found his intended engaged at the wash tub, and told her that then was a good time to have the knot tied. She began to gather together her personal property and John went for a hack and returned in a few minutes and then laid whip for the parsonage of St. Paul's church. When they arrived Bro. Cronk was not at home and could not be found. They then drove to Mill Bridge, and had the knot tied. They then returned home happy, leaving the old folks at home somewhat disappointed to find her gone. We wish them a happy future.

I see much in the old party papers about the Alliance going into the third party, and throwing slander at the leaders. Why is it? Is it because they have a hatred against the men who compose the order or are they trying to scare the Alliancemen into the support of the old bosses. Now, readers of the WATCHMAN, I would warn you to keep your eyes open, for the party bosses are at their old game trying to find out who is the strongest man in a neighborhood so they can get him to work for their man, and promise to help nominate him for some office if he will to do it for the party. If such a man comes around give him to understand that you have your own business and are able to attend to it yourself. Who is to blame for the third party? No one but the leaders of the democratic and republican parties. They legislate in the interest of the few and against the many. I would say to every laboring man, vote for no man unless you know him to be for reform. Brother laborers, whatever you do, make no promise to vote for this man or that man. Keep that sacred right for you to exercise.

I will close for this time, wishing you and your valuable paper success. If this does not reach the waste basket I'll write again. W. H.

An Incident in the Early Life of Ex-Governor Holden.

The death of ex-Governor Holden recalls an incident connected with his early life that is very interesting and calculated to inspire the hopes and ambition of struggling boys. Governor Holden related the incident to me on one occasion with his accustomed modesty. When he was the editor (printer's devil) as they are sometimes called in the Recorder office at Hillsboro one of his duties was to deliver the Recorder to its town subscribers on each publication day. One cold crisp morning young Holden started out to deliver his papers, ill clad and barefooted. At the public home of a very prominent man breakfast had just been a n n n. The good lady led the shivering lad into the dining room and told him to sit down by the fire and warm.

At the table sat a tall, handsome youth, fresh from laurels won at a Chapel Hill commencement, at which he had recently graduated. "I looked at him," said the governor, "and thought how happy I would be if I had his opportunities, and then I thought what a gulf there is between us and how uneven are our chances in life. But I determined then and there that I would keep pace with him in life's struggle."

When he went to leave the good lady said: "Wait, Billy, and get a biscuit," and then addressing her young, handsome visitor she said: "Tommy, butter a biscuit and hand it to Billy." The young man really complied and as the roared news he walked off eating his bread with much relish. He required another year. Thirty years later the boy that gave the biscuit was defeated for a Governor of North Carolina by the same little party boss to whom it was given.

F. B. Arnold in State Chronicle.

LEMON ELIXIR.

A Pleasant Lemon Drink.

For Bilemness, Constipation and Malaria, take Lemon Elixir.

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

For Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Headaches, take Lemon Elixir.

For Fevers, Chills and Debility, take Lemon Elixir.

For Laches, for natural and thorough or gradual regulation, take Lemon Elixir.

Dr. Hooley's Lemon Elixir will not fail you in any of the above named diseases, all of which result from a torpid or diseased liver, and which are cured by the purest only by Dr. H. Hooley's Atlanta, Ga. Sole and Wholesale Druggists.

LEMON HOT DRINK.

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. Hooley, Atlanta, Ga.

"When you have leisure," said a caller to the editor of the "Watchman," "I will be glad to speak to you."

"All right," he replied, "and after I am dead."

—Cincinnati Post.

Our Old Fire Company.

"That was a gay old company that we belonged to, Joe, away back in '72, when you and I ran with the machine." Do you remember that big fire in Hotel Row, one freezing night when fifteen people were pulled out of their burning rooms and come down the hotel in their night-dresses, and in a "hook" bucket brought down two "kils" at once—one in his arms, the other slung to his back? Poor "kils" he got a cut on the forehead, from a splash of water, and suffered from it five years or more. "Was it ought once he was going to come through it safe. But he was not to be. He got a cut on his forehead, but it cured him. He was a good man and a brave fire man as ever tried shoe leather."

When Baby was sick we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became a Girl, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Associate Justice Davis, of N. C. Supreme Court, Says:

DR. J. M. TILLY: Yours of the 12th received, and I hereby answer by saying that I have been much benefited by the use of the Elixer, Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use and a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a simple bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how much a thing it is. It is sold by all druggists and is a sure cure. Large size 50c and \$1.00.

DR. J. M. TILLY, N. C., Jan. 14th, 1892.

When Baby was sick we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became a Girl, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.