

# The Carolina Watchman.

State Library

VOL. XXIII—THIRD SERIES.

SALISBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 31, 1892.

NO. 22.

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

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

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results."—EDWIN F. PARKER, M. D., "The Winthrop," 13th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

The CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

## Durham Fertilizer Company,

MANUFACTURERS OF

### High Grade Ammoniated Fertilizer, Acid Phosphate and Fertilizing Materials.

Main Office: DURHAM, N. C.

Factories: DURHAM, N. C., RICHMOND, VA.

The following Brands are Manufactured exclusively for the Alliance:

"N. C. Alliance Official Guano," "Progressive Farmer," "N. C. Alliance Official Acid Phosphate."

### TESTIMONIALS:

From Mr. J. S. Johnston, member of the Executive Committee N. C. State Alliance and Manager Alliance Warehouse at Danville, Va.:  
S. T. MONROE, Prop't,  
Durham, N. C.

My Dear Sir:—Yours of the 8th just to hand, advising that I did not receive your circular letter, but am happy to say your Fertilizer, but I do not know a single party among the numerous persons we delivered Fertilizer to, who is not perfectly satisfied with the results. Tobacco has fired some at the bottom, but they say that it is entirely attributable to the wet season. I used eleven tons on my farm and have never used any fertilizer that has given such satisfactory results.

Very truly and respectfully yours,  
J. S. JOHNSTON.

ROCKWELL, N. C., Aug. 17, 1891.  
Durham Fertilizer Company,  
Gentle:—Find enclosed certificates of Ridgeville Alliance, No. 784, of Caswell county, and G. D. Burch's. I have made the certificates for Ridgeville Alliance as directed by the Alliance. If you want it made stronger and think of anything I could put in, let me know at once. The guano has given satisfaction and the Alliance has ordered me to let you know it and all others that it may concern.

Yours truly,  
Geo. M. BERTON,  
Sec'y Ridgeville Alliance No. 784, Caswell Co.

FOREST COUNTY, N. C.,  
Wins on August, 1891.

The crop outlook where Official Guano was used will compare favorably with any other fertilizer in our county. Our people are generally well satisfied with said guano.

J. F. GRIFFITH.

HICKMAN, Va., August 26, 1891.

I am now an old tobacco grower, and have used a great many fertilizers since I have been growing tobacco, but have never used any brand that exceeds the Durham. My tobacco is doing as well this year as I ever had a crop to do, so far as the fertilizer is concerned. I cheerfully recommend the Durham to every farmer who wishes a high grade fertilizer at a low price.

PETER B. BOOTH.

HARKER, N. C., Aug. 29, 1891.  
Durham Fertilizer Company:

I confess I was a little afraid of your Fertilizer last year, so as I had done for years Landon's Chemicals. I thought none could be better. Used half yours and half Landon's this year, and am proud to say yours grew tobacco larger and finer on same land. I wish I was able to give it the recommendation you have, and all of us will use it next year.

Geo. L. WILLIAMS.

## COAL! KEEP COAL! KOMFORTABLE.

Having greatly increased my facilities for handling and storing 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 that 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.

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

Granite Monuments  
Of all kinds a specialty.

C. B. WEBB & CO.,  
PREMIER.

Mention the Watchman when you write.

### I THINK I THINK A LIE.

I used to think when I was young,  
And my heart was free from guile,  
That there was grief in every tear  
And joy in every smile,  
That friendship was not at all a cheat  
And love could never die,  
But thinking now of what I think,  
I think I think a lie.

I used to think about myself,  
And think that I would be  
A governor or a president,  
Or a general like Lee,  
But I have waited long in vain,  
While years rolled slowly by,  
And thinking now of what I think,  
I think I think a lie.

I used to think the ladies were  
All sweetnesses combined,  
That they were all God's last and best  
Of perfectness and kind,  
But now I see that half pale and paint  
But angels from on high,  
But thinking now of what I think  
I think I think a lie.

The preachers, too, I used to think  
Were not like other men,  
And were not tempted of the flesh  
And therefore could not sin,  
But since I've traveled round a bit  
I've watched them on the sly,  
I think I think a lie.

The honest tiller of the soil  
When marketing his crop,  
Take pains to put the ripe and best  
Always upon the top,  
I used to think those honest men  
Would never cheat nor try!  
But thinking now of what I think,  
I think I think a lie.

The doctors, a horrid set,  
Who live on milk and honey,  
They've nothing else to do  
But write and rake in money,  
Leastwise that way I used to think,  
But now it makes me cry,  
To think about the way I think,  
And how I think a lie.

What noble men the doctors are!  
From Heaven or some Heavenly land  
And worked for love or fame,  
That they could cure all human ills,  
And never let us die,  
But thinking now of what I think,  
I think I think a lie.

The lawyers, too, I used to think  
Oh! how I forgot the thought,  
That their convictions of the right  
Could not be knaves be bought,  
That they would not a client rob  
Or "sell" him on the sly,  
But thinking now of what I think  
I think I think a lie.

The dry goods men are honest, too,  
They swear they sell at cost,  
I used to think they told the truth,  
And all their profits lost,  
I thought a year was full three feet,  
But I ask my reasons why,  
But thinking now of what I think,  
I think I think a lie.

The hotel clerk, I used to think  
Would try to be polite,  
Would answer questions put to him,  
And treat the stranger right,  
That he would never cheat,  
But thinking now of what I think,  
I think I think a lie.

And then I thought that Harrison,  
Who took old Grover's shoes,  
Would have the lacebone and the gut  
To give us all our dues,  
But that law and pension frauds  
Still make the nation sigh,  
And thinking now of what I think,  
I think I think a lie.

I used to think elections were  
The public will to voice,  
And not a thimble-rigging game  
To give the clique their choice,  
That patriotism played its part  
The stills were never dry,  
But thinking now of what I think,  
I think I think a lie.

I used to think that public schools  
Would fill a long-forgotten need,  
By teaching all our boys and girls  
How to spell and read,  
But red tape and their rottenness,  
Is everywhere the cry,  
And when I think of what I think,  
I think I think a lie.

The negroes, too, I used to think,  
If once they were set free,  
Would make good, honest citizens  
Like white folks used to be,  
I thought a year was full three feet,  
But the chickens still roost high,  
And thinking now of what I think,  
I think I think a lie.

I used to think the ten police  
With all his blue and brass  
Would never sleep upon his post  
Nor let a criminal pass,  
That on blind tigers they would keep  
An ever watchful eye,  
But thinking now of what I think,  
I think I think a lie.

—Dr. O. T. Davis.

### Separation Was Painful.

The startling cry of "murder" rang out from a room on the third floor of a Fourteenth street hotel the other evening, and catching the ears of several chambermaids, caused the New York Commercial, created instant consternation. "Oh heavens! Let up on me! Don't kill me by inches!" were the agonizing cries that followed each other at short intervals.

It was the voice of a man. Besides the chambermaids, the blood-curdling words alarmed all the gosses on the floor, and in less time than it takes to tell, a knot of intensely excited people had collected in the corridor, all talking, all gesticulating, and all afraid to go near the room whence the cries had come.

"Who occupies the room?" asked a half dozen women in chorus.

One of the chambermaids recollected having seen a small, pale and emaciated in appearance, accompanied by a tall, closely veiled woman, enter in the afternoon.

The woman was surely killing her male companion. She seemed to be submitting him to some sort of cruel torture, for muffled moans were distinctly heard now by one or two in the crowd.

Finally a creak came rushing up

from the office. The intelligence of the murder had been carried down in breathless haste. He knocked at the door violently, excitedly.

"In the name of the law open the door," he demanded.

After some little delay the door was opened. A woman smiling, but with a look of astonishment, peeped and asked what was wanted.

"What's going on in here? Who's being hurt?"

For a moment the woman looked embarrassed. Then she broke out into a peal of laughter, which was echoed by the voice of a man within.

"What's all this about?" again asked the clerk angrily.

"Why sir," she stammered demurely, "I—I was pulling a porous plaster off my husband's back."

### An Editorial Trip.

The national editorial association trip to California and annual meeting at San Francisco, as at present arranged, is for all eastern and southern delegates to leave Chicago and St. Louis by two routes on the evening of May 6, meeting at Colorado Springs on the morning of the 11th, remaining there until the night of the 12th to take part in the dedication of the Child-Drexel "Home for printers," which is to occur on the 12th. This home for printers is said to have cost \$150,000, and as a monument to the generosity of the donors, Hon. Ames J. Cummings, of New York, will deliver the dedication address.

Leaving Colorado Springs the delegates go by special train to Santa Fe, San Diego, Los Angeles and Riverside, remaining a day at each place, also other points of interest, arriving at San Francisco on Saturday, the 21st. After the Sabbath day's rest the annual session of the association will begin on Monday, 23d. The delegates will come home by the northern route, ending their itinerary at Seattle, in time for republican editors to attend the Minneapolis convention on Monday, June 7.

George W. Childs, of the Philadelphia Ledger, and other newspaper publishers at prominence, will read papers before the annual convention of editors. A full list of acceptances of papers to be read, with the subjects of each, is in preparation, which, together with descriptive pamphlet of trip, entertainments and programme of the three days session, will be sent to all delegates by the secretary, J. H. Page, of Jersey City, N. J., as soon as all details are fully known.

### Wants a New Wife.

Secretary Rusk is thinking seriously of establishing a matrimonial bureau in connection with the Agricultural Department.

The idea was suggested by a letter he recently received from a man out West who experimented with some of the cucumber seeds sent to him by the department at the instance of his representative in congress. It appears that the farmer plucked the cucumber seed and his wife afterward died from eating some of the cucumbers.

The farmer in his letter to Secretary Rusk said: "Your blessed cucumbers robbed me of my wife, so instead of sending me cucumber seed send me another wife. I hear there are a number of likely women in your department."

In reply Secretary Rusk said he had no appropriation from which he could draw money to send a wife to the widower, but suggested that the latter come to Washington and pick out one for himself.

The Secretary informed the correspondent that he has in the department some beautiful maidens, many sprightly widows and several well-seasoned old maids.

### What Your Great Grandmother Did.

She hatched the flax and carded the wool, and wove the linen and spun the tow, and made the clothes for her husband and ten children. She made butter and cheese, she dipped tallow candles to light the house at night, and she cooked all the food for her household by an open fire-place and a brick oven. Yes, and when she was forty years of age, she was already an old lady whose best days were over. Her shoulders were bent and her joints enlarged by hard work, and she wore spectacles and a cap. Her great grand-daughter, with all the modern conveniences for comfort, refinement and luxury, may be as charming and attractive at forty-five as at twenty. Especially is this true if she preserves her health and beauty by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which wards off all female ailments and irregularities, cures them if they already exist, keeps the life current, healthful and vigorous, and enables the women of middle age to retain the freshness of girlishness upon brow and cheek, the light of youth in her eyes, and the elasticity to her step.

### Milk Matter is Sent between Paris and Berlin, a Distance of 700 Miles, through Pneumatic Tubes.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Childbirth, Corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or is required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by T. F. Kutz & Co.

### Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

### FREE MAIL DELIVERY.

#### Some Reasons Why it Should be Extended to Rural Districts.

To the Editor and Readers of the Watchman.

Recently, the press throughout the country has occasionally referred to the desirability of having a free delivery of mail in the rural districts, and the Post-master General in his last message to Congress recommends it, and states that in small cities where it has been tried, financially, it has proven a success.

During this session of congress bills have been introduced, in view of the fact that the deficiency in the Post Office Department is growing less, to reduce letter postage to a "one cent" basis. As this is a sign of the increasing business prosperity of our country we heartily welcome it; but as the treasury of the United States is not depending on revenue received from that source, then the question seems more important how to increase the efficiency of the service, and until now, the improvement in the service has all been made to the exclusive benefit of our urban population, and is getting more than time that the farmer, the miner, (the bone and sinew of the country,) the real workers, the producers who yearly add to their country's wealth, should have some consideration, and should not be obliged, as they were a century ago, to patiently trot to the cross-road post office, after their mail, no matter what the weather is, the state of their health, or the pressure of work. If they want to hear from the outside world, from the loved ones away from home, a tramp to the post office is necessary. The correspondence of the agriculturist or miner may perhaps not be as extensive as that of the city resident, but to the farmer or miner "the letter" long looked for may contain, and generally does, intelligence to him of vital importance. No doubt the majority of our readers will remember cases where they or their friends have missed important business engagements, and in consequence have met with heavy losses, and frequently lost their all, or have failed to receive word from their beloved ones, during some fatal illness, and were not able to reach them in time to bid them a last farewell or render them much needed assistance, owing to the fact that "the letter" remained in the post office uncollected for, or in the pocket of some neighbor, waiting for "a chance" to be forwarded.

It is a wonder that the farmer, who during the long winter hours, has so much to do for self-improvement, for self-education, does not avail himself of it? Is it a wonder that he is referred to by his "city friends" as "a back woodsman," "a hay stack" when as a matter of fact he might be the most enlightened, of any class of our population? The original excuse of a newspaper, printed, or other literature is trifling compared with the immense amount of benefit derived from it, often a single hint, a receipt, a suggestion, a word of advice is worth the subscription price of a dozen papers for a year, to say nothing of the general advantages obtained in being kept posted in regard to the markets of the world, and the moral influence a good newspaper has over a household.

It is a wonder that the sons and daughters of the farmer are not getting away from the isolation of farm life and speed away to the cities, already over-crowded, there to join the throng of "wonders for something to turn up." But they are, and by the gliding and to enjoy the social advantages of city life. With a "free delivery" system" extended to our rural districts, the social advantages, the chance to have communication with each other would increase and there would be no reason why a farmer's life could not be the happiest of all.

Even the city people know the inconvenience of not being able to hear from their country friends, and the uncertainty of letters arriving at their destination announcing their visits, accompanied by the request to meet them "at the station," often causes to suffer untold hardships and trouble.

But it is however useless to discuss this any further. The miner, the farmer, the resident of small cities, and villages, are entitled to and should have their mail delivered to them, as well as the resident of the large cities, and now, on the eve of the great convention, when the leaders in politics are ready to make their promises, is the time to ask congress, that this matter receive the attention it is so duly entitled to. Now is the time to agitate this all over this great country. Let us make one united effort by the organization of local, county, parish, and state associations, centralizing the same into one great national association, that we can be heard from the Canadian to the Mexican border, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, with no uncertain voice making it an issue of the day, and one of the planks to be placed in the platform of one or the other of the great parties, at the next convention; and let us not rest until every rural resident of this country shall be accorded the same rights that are enjoyed by the dwellers in the cities, which has been enjoyed by the agriculturist in Europe for the last quarter of a century.

We respectfully request the press throughout the country to all assent

we would like to hear from everyone who feels an interest in the work, by making suggestions or sending a postal card with their name, address and business to Richard H. Boat, Minneapolis, Minn.

### Resolutions.

#### PROSPER ALLIANCE, Rowan County.

WHEREAS, We, the officers and members of Prosper Alliance, No. 1888, in session this the 24th day of March, 1892, do

Resolved, That we go on record as endorsing our noble leaders, viz: L. L. Polk, C. W. Maucene, Ben Terrell, Jerry Simpson, Maroon Butler and all other of our patriotic sons enlisted in the cause of truth and justice, and tender them our respects for their uncompromising fight in behalf of the sons of toil.

2. That we unanimously endorse the Ocala platform and especially the sub-treasury plank, also the proceedings of the late St. Louis conference, the platform of which is justly styled "the second declaration of American independence," and that we urge upon our brethren everywhere to wake up and be doing before we are crushed entirely under the iron heel of oppression, and we have the courage (and we hope all our brethren have) to tell our enemies to their teeth that when they attack our leaders they attack us, and what we believe to be the best interests of the great majority of the people of this great country.

3. That we will press these demands upon the public servants of this entire nation until we get entire relief from the oppressive burdens heaped upon us by the party bosses and politicians.

4. That we will not support any candidate of any political party unless he endorses and then stands squarely upon the Ocala platform.

5. That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the WATCHMAN and Progressive Farmer for publication, and that all reform papers copy, to show our brethren everywhere how firm we stand and that we hope every Alliance in the Union pass something similar to let the party bosses and politicians know that the people's eyes are being opened, and that the rule is fast coming to an end.

FREDERICK A. SUTZER,  
ALFRED W. KUTZ,  
LESLIE J. KUTZ,  
Coms.

### Flow Boy's Letter.

Ma. Editor:—As I did not get into the waste basket last week I will give you a few items of our neighborhood so-called Puddin' Ridge.

Mr. Joe Hill moved back to his farm last week. Joe has the Texas fever bad, and will start to that great State by the first of April. Joe is a good farmer and an Alliance man. We regret to give him up, but hope he will soon return fully satisfied that the old North State is the best.

George Hill lost another fine young horse last Sunday night. The cause is thought to be feeding too much ensilage. He also has two sick cows.

John Locke is going in for a tobacco crop this year. He has got an experienced man from Virginia to assist him. Mr. Pine says John has some fine tobacco land.

Mr. Jones is confined to his bed with grippe. He has had a tough time of it.

There is very little corn planted in the neighborhood yet.

Miss Fannie Davis left Mill Bridge last week for Salisbury where she accepted a position in the millinery shop.

Flow Boy.

### It Should be in Every Household.

J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpshurg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with pneumonia after an attack of La Grippe, when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free Trial Bottles at Kutz & Co's drug store. Large bottles 50c and \$1.00.

### The Baptist State Convention 1892.

The Baptist State convention 1892, in Winston April 14th.

### Electric Bitters.

This remedy is so well known and so popular as to need no special advertisement. All who have used it for Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache, Stomach and Bowel Complaints, and all other ailments of the digestive system, will testify to its efficacy. It is guaranteed to cure all ailments of the digestive system, and is the only remedy that will cure all ailments of the digestive system. It is guaranteed to cure all ailments of the digestive system, and is the only remedy that will cure all ailments of the digestive system.

### Consumption Cured.

A good preparation, called from practice, having had success in its use by an Italian physician, and the formula of a single vegetable remedy for the cure of Consumption, Coughs, and all other ailments of the respiratory system, and is the only remedy that will cure all ailments of the respiratory system. It is guaranteed to cure all ailments of the respiratory system, and is the only remedy that will cure all ailments of the respiratory system.

### Dois From Cleveland.

Our community generally is healthy and prosperous, notwithstanding king cotton is at such a low ebb.

The Alliance in our section is in good working order. We are glad to see our farmers have found that it is useless to produce cotton altogether, and are raising other crops which are more essential and in every way more remunerative. The Alliance clubs are receiving a variety of freight daily here. Among other things they are receiving largely of clover seed and this being such very fine soil so well adapted to the growth of clover, we think in the near future this section can furnish clover seed for other counties in the State, thereby relieving them of many freights from Baltimore and other northern markets.

The young folks had a musical at Mrs. N. S. Graham's on the evening of the 23d, and it was a very enjoyable occasion, both instructive and edifying. Some of the ladies participating were Misses Emma Graham, Gussie Knox, Alice Thompson, Lizzie White, Josie Baker, Cathie Hyde and others.

Capt. Alex. Moore and Mc Hallol are having a fine time catching fish in Third creek.

R. M. Rosboro & Co. are receiving lots of spring goods. "Pretty plumage makes pretty birds."

B. O. Morris & Co. are replenishing their stock of hardware.

Gilbert, Taylor & Co. are loading cars daily here for northern points and elsewhere.

Capt. W. L. White is making a great preparation to supply the tobacco men with boxes.

Lylerly & Bro. are shipping peas to New Orleans and corn to Charlotte and Pineville.

### Dixon on the Ethics of the Coal Combine.

The Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., preached his sermon Sunday morning in Association Hall with a ten minute talk on the "Ethics of the Coal Combine." He spoke of the recent Reading, Lehigh Valley, Jersey Central and Lackawanna combine to control the anthracite output, which has a warranted capital of \$600,000,000 and is expected to earn \$100,000,000 a year. He described the scene when the news of the deal was given on the Stock Exchange, when "gentle gamblers shrieked: 'loss mania,'" and "these stocks went up \$8,000,000 worth in a few ticks of the clock."

"Those who know best," went on Mr. Dixon, "declare that this deal means an advance of fifty cents a ton in the price of coal. This means that the masses of the people will be robbed of \$20,000,000 annually in a tax on their firesides. What is your business? What has the law to do with such a combination? Nothing now, and the coal barons may raise coal \$1 a ton, and you may buy it or not as you please. "But there is a remedy, and a day of wrath will come. Let the government assume control of the people's highways and run them in the interests of the people. The King owned the old highway. The King must own the new highway or the new highwaymen will own the King."—New York Herald.

### 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 Heartfulness, 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, kidney 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.

### A young wife who lost her husband by death, telegraphed the sad tidings to her father in these succinct words: "Dear John, died this morning. Loss fully covered by insurance."

### WILMINGTON, N. C.

JOHN N. WEBB, Druggist.

Washington, D. C.

It is a fact that those who suffer from Nervous Debility, and all other ailments of the nervous system, will find relief in the use of Dr. Mozley's Nervine. It is guaranteed to cure all ailments of the nervous system, and is the only remedy that will cure all ailments of the nervous system.

### Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.