

THE WATCHMAN
is 60 per cent. more
circulation than any
other paper published
in Salisbury, and is
therefore the best ad-
vertising medium.

VOL. XXIII-THIRD SERIES.

SALISBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1892.

THE WATCHMAN
is the Organ of the
Farmers' Alliance in
6th and 7th Con-
gressional Districts.
Advertisers, make a
note of this.

NO. 51.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is so well adapted to children that
it is recommended by the highest medical
authorities. It is a safe and reliable
purgative, and is the best remedy for
colic, wind, and all the ailments of
infants and children. It is a
pleasant and effective medicine,
and is the best for all the ailments
of infants and children.

THE CENTRAL COMPANY, 11 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself and fam-
ily to get the best value for your money.
W. L. Douglas's shoes are the best value
for the money. They are made of the
best material, and are made in the
best way. They are the best value
for the money.



W. L. DOUGLAS

THE BEST SHOES IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.
A gentle word about shoes. You will not find
any other shoes so comfortable and so durable
as Douglas's shoes. They are made of the
best material, and are made in the best way.
They are the best value for the money.

M. S. BROWN.

Washington Life Ins. Co.

OF NEW YORK.

CONDENSED STATEMENT.

JANUARY 1st, 1892.

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For agencies and other particulars, address
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Special District Agent,
Raleigh, N. C.

STATESVILLE MARBLE WORKS

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

A 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

Of all kinds a specialty

C. B. WEBB & CO.,

PROPRIETOR.

1850 THE 1892

Georgia Home Insurance Co.,

COLUMBUS, GA.

J. RHODES BROWNE, WM. C. COART,

PRESIDENT. SECRETARY.

Total Assets, over \$1,000,000.

A Home Company, seeking Home Patronage.

It insures all classes of Risks at lowest
adequate rates. Losses adjusted
and paid promptly.

J. ALLEN BROWN, Agt.

WITH THE WAGON-TRAIN.

A Thrilling Story of a Brush With
a Band of Indians.

Twenty army wagons and their driver—
fifty cavalymen from Troop E—
a pull of ninety miles across the Indian
country. Yes, we shall be attacked by
the hostiles. They would not let such
an opportunity pass. They could muster
four to one, even if we counted in the
teamsters. Col. Blank, at the new
post to which we were bound, had writ-
ten to Capt. White, who was to com-
mand the train.

"My wife is to come out with you.
See that my previous instructions are
carried out. She knows what they are."

"And we had not marched an hour
when Capt. White sent for me and said:

"Corporal, you will act as a special
guard over that wagon."

"Very well, sir."

"The colonel's wife is in that wagon,
as you probably know."

"Yes, sir."

"In case the Indians are too strong
for us, then must not find her alive.
That's all."

I rode back to the third wagon and
placed my horse at the right forewheel,
and lifted my cap to the lady, who had
been provided with a comfortable seat
by herself. She was a little bit of a
woman, not over twenty-five years old,
and married to the colonel only two
years before. She looked at me with
her big blue eyes and smiled, but she
could not steady her voice as she leaned
forward and inquired:

"Corporal, do you—do you think we
shall be attacked?"

"Quite likely, ma'am, but we may
squeeze through."

"And if attacked, and you can't beat
the Indians off, you—"

"I have the captain's orders, ma'am!"

"Yes, very well."

We both understood. I had been
specially detailed to kill her if I saw
that we were to be wiped out. The
thought of it made me dizzy as I rode
along. Now and then I glanced up at
her to find her face white and her eyes
anxiously searching the horizon. I had
my orders, and was there to obey them,
but could I do it? If I was the last
living man of that train, could I raise
my carbine and become her murderer?

At two o'clock on the afternoon of
the second day out we saw a dozen
mounted Indians on a ridge to the
right and closed up the train. To the
left were a succession of ridges, and
there was any force of hostiles about
they were hidden behind them. The
colonel's wife was one of the first to
discover the Indians at the right. She
was looking at me as I glanced up.

"We shall be attacked," she cried.

"Within ten minutes, ma'am."

"Well, yes—you—"

"Yes, but I hope we shall beat
them off."

The riskings on the right now began
to ride to and fro and whoop and yell
and seek to draw our attention and
force our train to halt. Orders had
been given the day before to keep mov-
ing in case of attack. In closing up
the wagons had doubled the line, mov-
ing two abreast. The horsemen fell
into two ranks at once—twenty on a
side, five in front and five in rear.

Some of the teamsters had carbines,
while the others had revolvers. Half a mile
beyond where we had seen the first In-
dian attack was made, and it was a
bold one. As we came opposite a valley
running back into the ridges a hundred
or more mounted Indians came charg-
ing down on us. The valley was long,
and therefore the twenty of us on that
side had a chance at the odds as they
came on in a mob, shouting, shouting
and seemingly determined to ride over
us.

"Corporal!"

"It was the voice of the colonel's
wife, just as we were preparing to fire."

"Yes, I remember," I replied as I
lowered my carbine to look up at her.

We poured the fire of our carbines
into the charging mob and checked its
rush. The Indians then passed to our
front and rear, so as to assail us on
all sides. There were fully three hundred
of them, and had the train halted for
a minute they would have had us
wiped out. A part of them had been
ordered to fire only at the mules at-
tached to the wagons. As they were
kept moving only three or four were
struck and none disabled.

"Corporal!"

"There was fighting on front and rear
and both sides, and the bullets were
flying about us in a spiteful way. Five
had passed through the cover of the
wagon beside me."

"It was the colonel's wife calling to
me. I looked up into her white face
and she gasped:

"Corporal, are you going to—to—"

"Not yet—we are holding our own!"

I replied as I turned to open fire again.

We were gradually getting out of the
trap. Further on the ground was open
and to our advantage. The Indian at-
tack does his best fighting at the start.
Here and there we had a man wounded,
but there was no confusion—no halting.
Whenever they gathered about to charge
we opened fire on the spot and scattered
them. Our fire was rapid and well sus-
tained, and at the end of a quarter
of an hour we had them beaten. We
were just drawing clear of the ridge
when a bullet struck the third wagon

teamster in the shoulder and he fell
forward on his saddle. It happened
right under the eyes of the colonel's
wife and she called to me:

"Corporal, obey your orders!"

She had her hands over her face so
that she might not see me as I raised
my gun. The next few seconds must
have been terrible.

"Beg pardon, ma'am, but the reds
are drawing off and the victory is
ours."

She dropped her hands and stared at
me a minute as if she could not com-
prehend. Then she fell back in a dead
faint, and it was a full half hour be-
fore her blue eyes opened to the sun-
shine again. A week later at the new
post, Col. Blank called me in and asked:

"Corporal, weren't you ordered to
shoot Mrs. Blank?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then why didn't you do it?" He
sternly demanded.

"I was going to, but—"

"But what, sir? It was gross dis-
obedience of orders and you are no longer
a corporal."

But that was the old martinet's way
of promoting me to a serjeantry.—N. Y. Sun.

Some Statistics.

From 1850 to 1860, farm values in-
creased 101 per cent.

From 1860 to 1870, farm values in-
creased 43 per cent.

From 1870 to 1880, farm values in-
creased 9 per cent.

From 1880 to 1890, farm values de-
creased \$89,000,000.

1850.

Total value of taxed and untaxed
property \$13,500,000.

Assessed value of property \$5,275,
000,000.

Of which the farmers were assessed
\$1,500,000,000.

1860.

Total value of taxed and untaxed
property \$31,000,000,000.

Assessed value of property \$12,000,
000,000.

Of which the farmers were assessed
\$4,000,000,000.

1870.

Total value of taxed and untaxed
property \$50,000,000,000.

Assessed value of property \$18,350,
000,000.

Of which the farmers were assessed
\$14,000,000,000.

1880.

Total value of taxed and untaxed
property \$150,000,000,000.

Assessed value of property \$17,000,
000,000.

Of which the farmers were assessed
\$4,000,000,000.

1890.

Total value of taxed and untaxed
property \$245,000,000,000.

Assessed value of property \$17,000,
000,000.

Of which the farmers were assessed
\$4,000,000,000.

1850.

Total value of taxed and untaxed
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Assessed value of property \$5,275,
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1860.

Total value of taxed and untaxed
property \$31,000,000,000.

Assessed value of property \$12,000,
000,000.

Of which the farmers were assessed
\$4,000,000,000.

1867.

This year the work of construction
was vigorously pushed, and there were
2,356 failures, with a total loss of \$80-
218,800.

1868.

During this year, \$473,000,000 of
money destroyed, and failures increased
2,663, with a loss to creditors of \$83-
774,000. Money began to be tight and
financial "spasms" were frequent.

1869.

This year over \$500,000,000 of money
went into the cremation furnace, pro-
ducing 2,750 business failures, and a
loss of \$75,654,900. Money growing
tighter and wages lower.

1870.

This year \$87,000,000 of money was
destroyed, and 3,551 failures took place,
involving a loss of \$88,242,000. Money
very scarce and wages of labor were re-
duced all over the country.

1871.

Thirty-five millions of money this
year is retired, with 2,915 business fail-
ures involving a loss of \$85,250,000.
More men out of work and wages cut
down.

Only about \$12,000,000 was destroyed
this year, but such had been the strain
upon the business of the country for the
past five years that this proved the
last straw to 4,69 business firms, in-
volving a loss of \$121,658,000. More
cutting of wages and more strikes talk-
ed of.

1872.

This year the storm reached its cli-
max. Business had hoped that with
every returning season prospects would
brighten and money would become
more plentiful. Instead of this, how-
ever, notwithstanding but \$16,000,000
were destroyed, the people became pan-
ic-stricken, and 5,183 business firms
were precipitated with a loss of \$223-
450,000. Five hundred thousand men
are thrown out of employment, wages
cut down all over the country, and
strikes are of frequent occurrence.

1873.

Notwithstanding the terrible results
of the last year, the waterspout of con-
traction still cracks on its hinges of
death, as round and round it sweeps
out of circulation \$75,484,000, centi-
caves of gold, silver, and copper, which
have been made legal tender money. \$7,750,000
treasury notes, \$3,354,450 legal tenders,
\$3,000,000 fractional currency, and
\$1,000,000 bank notes (including \$5-
\$22 features) and a loss of \$155,233,000
to creditors. A million idle men be-
gan to tramp the earth in search of
work. Wages still decline and strikes
more numerous.

1874.

The volume of currency, this year,
was contracted \$48,714,118, and the
failures reached 7,714, with loss to
creditors of \$2,106,000. Two mil-
lions of laborers out of work. Pan-
ic begins to stare them in the face, and
tramping becomes a profession.

1875.

According to the most reliable esti-
mates, the contraction of the currency
this year, in the destruction of green
backs, and the withdrawal of bank cur-
rency amounts to about \$85,000,000.
With 9,092 failures, and \$101,000,000
loss during the first quarter of this
year reached over 10,000, with losses
not less than \$3,000,000. This does
not include losses to stockholders, by
forced sales and sale of railroads.

What a record for ten years! Who
wonders that times are hard, and men
die? Still with all this army of woe
and ruin, with the finger board of con-
traction at the close of each year point-
ing to their cause, the people were
asleep, or on their knees praying for
relief, or interposition of providence in
their behalf, while John Sherman went
marching on with the touch of death,
to burn the remaining \$3,000,000,000
of the people's money.

Three millions of men out of em-
ployment.

Bankruptcies multiplying with great
rapidity.

The nuisance of tramps culminates.

Wages are cut down to starvation
prices.

Strikes, riots and general consterna-
tion seize the people, and the con-
traction is cut down to six hundred
and three million dollars.

1876.

The red torch of the vandal, lighted
up the country from Pittsburgh to Cal-
ifornia. These are the footprints of the
red-mounted desperado, the money power
which is still forcing chains for the
limbs of American industry, with a
view to enslaving the American popu-
lar by robbing them of their homes
and freedom, and thus controlling their
life, liberty, and pursuit of happiness
by controlling their wages through the
control and monopoly of money.

These are God's truths which the
people can heed and be saved, or heed
not and the Republic be lost.—Secur-
Financial Conspirators.

If the men who walked together on
Labor day would vote together, the
politicians would ask in No. 10,000.
"Where are we at?"—Midland Me-
chanic.

THE HOG YARD.

Feed for Pigs and Shoats.

The saying that work well done is
twice done will apply to the feeding of
swine. They should be fed just what
they need and no more, if they are to
be kept healthy and in good condition.
On no account should any food be al-
lowed to be left over in the trough.
Pigs and shoats should be fed for
growth and not for fat. Grass, green
sweet corn cut up when old enough to
boil, together with bran, middlings and
oats, with what milk the dairy affords,
is the kind of feed for growing pigs.
For winter feed nothing is better or
cheaper than sugar beets with a few
ears of corn to keep the growing pigs
in a healthy condition. For fattening,
cornmeal with a small quantity of oil
meal, uncooked, should furnish two-
thirds of their rations.—Smith Hard-
ing.

Fall and Winter Feed.

If you have a dry warm place for the
hogs to sleep in, good winter pasture of
blue grass or rye and plenty of pump-
kins and roots to feed you are well pre-
pared to carry the breeding hogs
through the winter in the best condi-
tion possible and at much less expense
than if you fed high priced grain. Dig
the roots and store them at the proper
time. Pumpkins may be kept much
longer than is generally supposed if they
are properly handled. After the pump-
kins are ripe and before the frost touch-
es the vines gather them and be careful
not to break off the stem or bruise
where they will not freeze. Sort them
over once in a while and you will have
pumpkins nearly all winter.

To feed the pumpkins, cut them open
and take out the seed. Do not feed the
seed to breeding hogs as it acts too
much on the kidneys and is injurious.
Have a floor or a clean place on which
to feed the pumpkins and give all the
hogs will eat up clean. Let the hogs
in the pasture through the day and
give a feed of roots at night. Give
what house slop and milk you have to
suck, water them well and keep salt
where they can get it at all times.

Wait till the Turn of the Tide.

Therapies now is for sheep, and farmers
are raising out of hogs. In a very
short time this may be reversed. I think
will be, and then the breeder who is in
the position to supply the demand for
first-class breeding stock will reap the
benefit of his pluck and perseverance.
When the upturning begins, people
will want the best and most profitable
and when the business of swine grow-
ing is re-established nothing but the
best blood will do to keep up the stand-
ard.

Stock Hogs run just about the same
as to quantity and quality this year as
last. In weight and size they are 1
point below '91, but in number 1 point
above. Prices of hogs have risen much
more satisfactory of late, being above
60 during several months. With the
enlargement upon the American hog re-
moved in several European countries,
prospects are good for a further export
movement and a continuation of better
values.

He Made the Sale.

Exasperated woman of the house—
"I have told you a dozen times I don't
want the machine! Stick him, then!"

"Pardon me, the dog is barking at
his leg!" "Don't want the machine,
ma'am? Pardon me, you haven't seen
all its good points. It washes the
clothes cleaner than any other, and I in-
vest less than half the time. It never tears
or chatters." "H—"

"And heavens! Don't you see what
the dog is doing?"

"Yes. Quite a playful animal. This
machine, in fact, does less soap, takes
up less room—"

"Well, tear you to pieces if you don't
go! Run for mercy's sake! He's
tasted blood and I'm afraid I can't
make him stop now!"

"I have to put up with such things,
ma'am, and it's in a good cause. This
machine is the best one that ever was
invented. If I can succeed in intro-
ducing one into a family I feel I have
done a benevolent act. You can use
any kind of water, hard or soft, hot
or cold."

"O! O! O! Well, well! What is
the machine worth?"

"It's worth a million dollars in any
family, but I'm selling it for only \$5,
and—"

"Here's your money. I'll take it.
Fig! Tag! Let go!"

"Let him loose, ma'am, let him loose,
it's a woman's leg. I've another one
at home all ready for use when this
one is worn out. Looks as if we were
going to have rain."—Chicago Daily
Tribune.

Alas! all the rest of the garden
may be pulled and transferred to the
pumpkin patch, but the pumpkins, peaches,
apples, and all the other fruit, which
are the life of the family, will be lost.

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A LITTLE STRANGER.

The First Member of a Family of In-
sect Eaters to This Country.

The National Museum has recently
obtained a live specimen of the Soleno-
don Cubanus, a very rare animal belong-
ing to the order of the insect eaters.
Members of this family are found only
in Cuba and Hayti and a live one has
never heretofore been seen in this coun-
try or in Europe. Our naturalists will
now, therefore, have their first oppor-
tunity for studying the habits of this
curious creature. It was obtained
through U. S. Consul Reimer at Santi-
ago, and was shipped to the National
Museum at Washington, together with
two others, which, however, died during
the voyage, and their bodies were pre-
served in alcohol. Mr. True, the cur-
ator of the mammal section of the mu-
seum, states that very little is known of
the habits of these animals except that
they sleep during the day and go out at
night to search for insects upon which
they chiefly feed. Their long flexible
noses are supposed to be useful in smell-
ing out their prey. "This is perhaps the
most curious feature about these ani-
mals. Their bodies are covered with
coarse black hair, with the exception of
the rump, which is bare. The Soleno-
don belongs to the same order as the
mole, but they constitute a family by
themselves. Since its arrival at the
museum this Solenodon has lived on
bits of fresh meats, but it is the inten-
tion to make an experiment with insect
diet, and ascertain whether the insects
of this latitude agree with it. There is
considerable doubt whether it will live,
but if it does it will be seen after a while
to the Zoological Gardens in Philadel-
phia. If caterpillars come within the
scope of the menu of the term in-
sects, and if this new comer develops
any kind of