

The Carolina Watchman.

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SALISBURY, N. C., THURSDAY MAY 25, 1893.

No. 14.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrup, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Adams, M. D., 117 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 intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." Cassie Martin, D. D., New York City.

Castoria.
"Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Flatulency, Bile-ache, Indigestion, Sleeplessness, and promotes the best action of the bowels, and is perfectly safe without injurious medication."

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." Edward P. Pearson, M. D., 12th Street and Third St., New York City.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 STREET BUREAU, NEW YORK CITY

The Confederate Flag.

Take that banner down, 'tis weary,
Bound its staff, 'tis drooping dreary,
Furl it, hide it, let it rest;
For there's not a man to wave it—
For there's not a soul to love it
In the blood that heroes gave it,
Furl it, hide it, let it rest.

Take that banner down, 'tis tattered;
Broken is its staff, and shattered;
And the valiant hearts are scattered
O'er when it floated high.
Oh! 'tis hard for us to fold it—
Hard to think there's none to hold it—
Hard that those who once unrolled it,
Now must furl it with a sigh.

Furl that banner, furl it sadly;
Once six millions hailed it gladly,
And three hundred thousand madly
Swore it should forever wave—
Swore that man's sword should never
Beats like theirs entangled sever—
That their flag should float forever
O'er their freedom-or-her grave!

Furl it, for the hands that grasped it,
And the hearts that fondly clasped it,
Cold and dead are lying low;
And that banner—'tis trailing
While around it sounds the wailing
Of its people in their woe;
For, though conquered, they adore it,
Love the cold dead hands that bore it,
Weep for those who fell for it—
Oh! how wildly they deplore it,
Now to furl and fold it so!

Furl that banner, true 'tis gory,
But 'tis wreathed with glory,
And 'twill live in song and story,
Though its folds are in the dust;
For its fame, on brightest pages—
Sung by poets, penned by sages—
Shall go sounding down to ages—
Furl its folds though now we must.

Furl that banner—softly, slowly!
Furl it gently, it is holy,
For it droops above the dead,
Touch it not, untill it never,
Let it droop there, furl'd forever,
For its people's hopes are fled.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our regular correspondent.

Men and brethren, hear ye all! This administration is going to be democratic, in fact as well as in name. The overwhelming verdict of the people is to be obeyed, and no Republican is to be left in a place of responsibility. The pace towards this goal has not been precipitate, but it has been and will be steady and sure until it is reached. Secretary Gresham took the lead, and there isn't more than one or two Republicans left in important positions in the State Department. Secretary Carlisle is a good second, and it will not be long before all of the chiefs of divisions of the Treasury Department will be Democrats. Secretary Smith has begun to call for the resignations of the Republican chiefs of divisions in the Interior Department and he proposes to keep it up until they are all out. Secretary Morton has not been behind in proportion to the size of his department. Postmaster General Bissell has had to devote so much time to the selection of postmasters that he hasn't made very many changes in his department, but he will, as will Attorney General Olney and Secretaries Lamont and Herbert.

Judge Lochren believes he will kill one of the principal roots of the pension evil by making the Medical Boards which examine applicants for pensions entirely Democratic, instead of allowing one Republican on each board of three as has been done. Speaking of this change he is quoted as saying: "One of the things the Democrats have committed themselves to do is to sift as far as possible the rubbish which has been drifting into this pension cesspool. The party has committed itself to reform in this matter, and there is no better way to make a start than by having only Democrats on these boards." I do not state it as a fact that President Cleveland has approved this action of Judge Lochren, but it is hardly probable that such a radical change would have been announced by him unless it had been previously approved by the President.

Much more or less silly talk has been indulged in this week about the probability of a war with China because of the supreme Court having declared the Geary law constitutional. Needless to say neither the President nor Secretary Gresham have the remotest idea that there will be any serious trouble with China. The Chinese minister told Secretary Gresham that his government would not take any retaliatory steps, and that it would, as far as possible, protect Americans in China from any attack which the ignorant natives might be disposed to make upon them. The Geary law will be enforced by the administration to as great an extent as possible with the means at its command, but the lack of a sufficient appropriation to pay for their transportation makes it probable that no Chinese will be returned to China until Congress shall have decided whether it will appropriate the large

amount that will be needed—\$6,000,000 is the estimate—to send the more than 100,000 who failed to register in accordance with the Geary act back to China, or modify the law so as to allow those who are now in the United States to remain. Many Congressmen who voted for the Geary act have announced their willingness to vote for an amendment to allow the Chinese now here to stay, in preference to appropriating the money necessary to send them to China.

The official contract by which the Cherokee Indians surrender their interest in the "Cherokee Strip" to the U. S. Government was signed this week by Secretary Smith and the representatives of the Cherokee nation. The contract provides for the retention by the Government of \$1,000,000 to satisfy the claims of the Deleware, Shawnee, and the Freedmen. There are yet to be received and approved the instructions for making the seventy allotments to Cherokees residing in the strip, which, under the present Attorney General, will have to be made by the Cherokees for the 140 applicants. The General Land Office will, as soon as these allotments are made, prepare instructions to intending settlers, which are not expected to differ from those issued when Oklahoma was opened, and divide the strip into counties, etc. Officials now fix July 15, as the date of the opening of the strip.

President Cleveland has let it be very plainly understood this week that the rule of allowing Federal officials to serve a term of four years is not intended to keep Republicans in office who have used their official positions solely to aid their party. "Prove that the man you name has been an offensive partisan," said he to a Senator and several Representatives who had called to ask for the removal of a Republican official, "and I will remove him as soon as I can find a good Democratic successor."

Opposing Honors for Jefferson Davis.

We have been expecting that the Republican organs would improve the occasion to attack the South because it honored the memory of President Jefferson Davis, one of its very greatest men of the century. We are prepared to read all sorts of rot and hog-wash in that wing of the Northern press that never swept before their own door, that are forever finding beams in the Southern eye, that publish all sorts of rumors, lies, crimes, etc., and hold them up as examples of Southern life, Southern civilization. Of course they will get up a "new rebellion" in the South because the noblest and best and purest in the South—heroic men and refined and virtuous women—unite in showing all possible reverence and honor by solemn display and procession to the noble dead as the remains are borne from New Orleans to Richmond for final interment.

But we hardly expected that Northern Democratic papers would protest against this or see cause for censure in such mourning of a brave and noble people for their heroic, honored and illustrious dead. We pity the narrow soul—cold, hard, unsympathetic—that can see fault to censure in these honors for the dead. It is not worthy of any enlightened age in a free Republic.

The Chicago Herald is a Democratic paper and among other things gets off this unworthy suggestion that it is time for the Southern people to lay aside their mourning for their heroic dead, and that they should not "perpetuate war recollections, and stimulate the perishing animosities of the war period, by extravagant and untimely displays of the unwholesome sentimentalism which they may cherish on the subject." That paper is unworthy of the country in which its activities are cast or the civilization and freedom which its editors are permitted to enjoy. No great people will ever object to another great people cherishing as sacred the memories of their mighty dead, or to expressing with due solemnity and civic pomp on the 10th of May or any other time their reverence and love and gratitude for the men of high enterprise and noble mien and lofty souls who stood forth in troublous days as leaders and exemplars, and who bore the fiery ordeal of patriotism without stain or blur. The able Richmond Times introduced an impressive thought, well taken because just, in its calm rebuke of

Northern objections to the proposed honors for President Davis. It well emphasizes a fact long apparent to us, but which we do not remember to have stated. It says:

"And the widely diverse views which the Chicago Herald and the Southern people take of this matter strikingly shows the difference between the North and South. With the one, everything is business, and even the burial of the distinguished men of that section is attended with an eye to what can be made out of it. With the South this is entirely different. Here the bodies of our honored dead are reverently placed in their last home in love and sorrow, and the suggestion that business or politics, or anything of that nature, was ever thought of in connection with the funeral ceremonies, would be resented as an unpardonable insult. This is why the North, in selecting a day to place flowers on the graves of their dead soldiers of the late war, calls it 'Decoration Day,' because with them, the graves are simply decorated, while the South calls it 'Memorial Day,' because here flowers are placed on the graves of their dead heroes by Southern ladies in loving and grateful memory of their brave saviors of their lives for their beloved Southland."

The South has rights equal in all respects to those belonging to the North. We are all equals. It is just as fitting, as every way appropriate, as every way honorable and right for the South to show its affection, admiration and veneration for Jefferson Davis in re-interring him as for the North to show it to U. S. Grant or any of its heroes. We have sufficient confidence in Gen. Grant to believe that if he were living now he would read with approval and satisfaction the honors paid by the South to its illustrious President of the Confederacy. The South will never sacrifice its rights, its faith, its affections upon the altar of Mammon or Expediency or Politics. In this "Gilded Age" of slams and mock-heros, of the false and the mean, the South will remain faithful and true to its ancestral traditions and faiths, to its highest sense of what is noble and great and pure and honorable and of good report.

"Be it so, though Right Trampled be counted as wrong,
And that be called Right which is Evil
Victorious,
Here, where Virtue is feeble and Villainy strong,
'Tis the Cause, not the fate of the Cause, that is glorious!"

Bad Time to Laugh.

As a matter of fact a boy never should laugh at his father until he (the boy) is 18 years of age at least. Earlier than that it is not safe. A boy over near the University has for several evenings stood up to eat his meals, and all because he neglected the above rule of conduct. His father takes great pride in a Hambletonian colt he is raising. The other morning the pater was passing around in an old silk hat and equally venerable greatcoat, pitchfork in hand, and while he was working about the colt's heels the boy gave the animal his feel. The colt does not allow any familiarities while feeding, and when the old man, in a stooping position, backed up against him the colt lashed out with both feet. The man stood out with both feet. The man stood out with both feet. The man stood out with both feet.

He regarded the whole business as rough, and delivered an oration through his hat which the boy regarded as amusing. The youngster laughed. First he stood and laughed; and then he laid down and laughed himself and still laughed. But when that devoted father got clear from the wreckage he seized the nearest strap, and the boy has not smiled once since. The boy knows now that he is not big enough to laugh at his father.—*Minneapolis Tribune.*

Wilmington Messenger: At last Georgia erects a fine monument in memory of one of its most illustrious citizens—Vice President Alexander H. Stephens. On 24th inst., at Crawfordsville it will be unveiled with appropriate ceremonies.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

"A Day Dream."
BY LILLIE C. STARR.

"Thursday," "At Evening," "Waiting" at "Home, Sweet Home," which "You" know is only "Maggie Murphy's Home," "Among the Lilies," I was "Tired and Weary," and "Just as of Old," when "Still is the Night," "I was Dreaming," and my "Dreams" were as "Just a Song at Twilight," "Sweet and Low," when "The Day is Done" or "In the Eventide."

I lived "In a Cottage by the Sea," "Within a Mile of Edinboro' Town," and "Sunset," "Down by the Sea," "Carries me back" to "By-Gone Hours" on "White Wings" of "Reverie" to "My Ain Country" and "Unforgotten Days."

"Answer!" cried I, "Where are the Friends of my Youth?" "Could I forget 'Dream Faces' of 'Comrades' "When Life was Young?"

"Like a 'Sunset Dream' I saw 'Mary and John' at the 'Kerry Dance'; 'The Indian Maid' 'In the Evening by the Moonlight,' singing 'The Lost Chord' and 'The Song that reaches my Heart.'"

"In the Gloom," "Just Going Down to the Gate," was "Robin Adair" (that "Warrior Bold"), "Whistling and Waiting for Katie" by "The Palms" near "The Bridge."

"Nellie Bly" and "Little Annie Rooney" at "The Irish Christening" of "MacSorley's Twins" "Down on the Farm."

"Marguerite," the "Star of my Heart," in "The Church in the Wild-wood 'Sunday Night,' saying 'The Maiden's Prayer,' 'Ave Maria' at 'Twilight,' while "The Whippoorwill's Song" was heard "By the Old Church Gate."

"Annie Laurie," leaning "Over the Banisters" "Watching Pauline," who was "Sitting on the Stile" with "Kathleen Mavourneen" at "5 O'Clock in the Morning," "Waiting till the Clondra Roll By."

There was "Little Fannie McFadyre" and "Mary Green" with a "Broken Pitcher" wandering "Through Meaders Green" in "The Dear Home Land."

I saw "Natalie, the Maid of the Mill," "The Clover Blossoms Kiss her Feet" as with her "Beauty's Eyes," "Down the Shadowy Lane She Goes," laden with "Pretty Primrose Flowers," "Sweet Violets," and "Pansy Blossoms" —all "The Flowers that Bloom in Spring."

"Darling, Sweet Bessie," "Coming Through the Rye," carrying "The Old Oaken Bucket" filled with "Hot Chicken Tomatoes."

I saw "Douglas, Tender and True," "Warbling at Eve" "The Winds that Waft my Sight to Thee" to "Dollie Day."

"Juanita," who was eating "Miss Molligan's Home-Made Pie" with no "Embarrassment."

I thought of "Alice," buried "Under the Lindens," "Yes, Sir," "Under the Daisies," and "Ben Bolt," his "Heart Bowed Down," "Weeping, Sad and Lonely," "A He'd Nothing Else to Do," for "Only the Sound of a Voice" crying "Alice, Where Art Thou?" "Thou Art Gone from my Gaze!" "It were vain to Tell Thee All I Feel."

Then, too, "Nancy Lee," "Her Bright Smile Haunts Me Still," as she looks for "The Ship That Never Returned."

"Best of All," I saw "Old Black Joe" "Grine Back to Dixie" to "Hear Dem Bells."

And "Afterwards" I saw "Auld Robin Gray," "Only Waiting Till Life's Dream is O'er," to go Sailing," "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep."

"Arthur and Martha" are "Stranger Yet," although "Far Away" in the "Garden of Sleep" "In Old Madrid."

I dreamed of "The Sweet Bye and Bye," and I saw "Little Maggie May" and "Laddie," "She Came and Vanished Like a Dream," but "His Heart was True to Poll."

"By the Sad Sea Waves" "Last Night" sat "Dorby and Joan." She

seemed to say "To-morrow" "Promise Me" that "You and I" will be "Anchored" at "Twickenham Ferry," "Home at Last."

"I Have Something Sweet to Tell You," so "I'll be dar," he said.

"Alone at Last" stood "Daisy Deane" and her "Daddy."

"The Gates of the West" softly closed, and Lo! "It was a Dream!"—*The Musical Visitor.*

A Combination of Forces Next Year.

Says the Richmond Dispatch of the 14th: Congressman Money, of Mississippi, says that the fight in his State will hereafter be between the Democrats and the Populists or Third party men, there being not a fragment left of Republicanism in that State. How will it be in Virginia?—Will the Republicans here nominate a candidate for Governor? Will they rally under the standards of the People's party, or the Populists, or will they have their own nominees? The leaders of the Republican party and the leaders of the Populists know full well that neither of those organizations is strong enough to stand up before the conquering hosts of the Democratic party. What follows? Isn't it certain that the Democrats will have to fight next fall a combination of all the opposing factions?

Throughout the South the fight for the next two or four years will be as indicated in the foregoing. In the States, like Mississippi, where there is no Republican party, it will be between the Democrats and the Populists; in the other States, North Carolina among them, it will be between the Democrats on the one hand and the Republicans and Populists combined, on the other. It cannot have escaped the observation of the intelligent citizen that all things tend in this State toward a union between these elements of opposition to the Democracy. No two things could by any possibility be more divergent, naturally, than Republicanism and Populism, and when the time for union comes what is to become of those Republicans who have through all the years stood by their party upon principle? What is to become of this few, whether the Democracy is to find in them allies or, as heretofore, enemies, the mass of the Republican party will not hesitate to form the alliance, and the Democracy will face one enemy instead of two—two enemies united and therefore stronger. This combination would, as a governing power, be intolerable. It cannot govern North Carolina. Its scheme will fail. The Democratic ship will never dip its colors to any such private crew.—*Statesville Landmark.*

Davidson Commencement Exercises.

The following is the programme for the commencement exercises at Davidson College.

Sunday, June 4th, 11 a. m.—Baccalaureate sermon by Rev. Eugene Daniel, D. D., Raleigh, N. C. 8 p. m., sermon before the Y. M. C. Association, by Rev. E. H. Barnett, D. D., Atlanta, Ga.

Tuesday, June 6th, 11 a. m.—Annual meeting of the Board of Trustees; 8 p. m., reunion of the Literary Societies. Phi. Orator Attorney-General F. I. Osborne, of Charlotte. Eu. Orator, Rev. C. G. Vardell of Newbern.

Wednesday, June 7th, 11 a. m.—Annual address before the Literary Societies, by Ex-Gov. T. M. Holt, Haw River, N. C.—Annual oration before the Alumni Association, by E. C. Smith, Esq., of Raleigh, N. C. 4 p. m., meeting of the Alumni Association. 8 p. m., anniversary of the Literary Societies.

Thursday, June 8th, 11 a. m.—Commencement Exercises. 8 p. m., reception by the Literary Societies.

The President and Mrs. Cleveland have left the White House and moved to their country home in the suburbs of Washington.

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