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The Carolina Watchman.

VOL. 41--FOURTH SERIES.

SALISBURY, N. C. THURSDAY JUNE 28, 1894.

NO. 18.

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 Syrups, 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.
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Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills 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 beneficial results."
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Washington Letter.

Correspondence of the Watchman.
Washington, D. C., June 26, 1894.
"What can't be cured must be endured," is a homely adage that is about all the consolation that the average Democrat can get out of the delay in the Senate in passing the tariff bill. Senator Harris, as the Democratic leader, has done all that one man could do, and he has been ably supported by some of the Democratic senators, but, unfortunately, not by all, and the margin is too small to force anything without a united support. Some of the Democratic senators seem to have an idea that when they pledged their votes to the bill they had performed their whole duty, as a consequence, here's another week gone and the final vote is not in sight, although it is difficult to see what excuse the Republicans will have for prolonging the agony longer than this week. A Democratic senator remarked in my hearing today: "I don't believe the Republicans will ever consent to have a vote taken on this bill until we compel them to do so." Whether this is true or not, I understand that it is the intention of nearly all of the Republicans to make long speeches on some portion of the bill this week. If that is allowed it is a very easy mathematical calculation to show the impossibility of passing the bill this week.

President Cleveland's little salt water trip did him a world of good. He returned looking like a new man; but the trouble with him is that he works just as hard in the debilitating weather of summer as he does in cold weather, and the natural consequence is that he soon gets run down. He knows this just as well as anybody does, but he is so constituted that he cannot stop work unless he goes away from where the work is.

Speaker Crisp has been confined to his room the greater portion of this week with a stomach trouble. His physician made him stay in the house more as a precaution than because his condition made it necessary. Representative Bailey, of Texas, made a great success as Speaker pro tem.

Commissioner Lochren, of the Pension Bureau, will turn over to Uncle Sam on the 30th inst., the snug little sum of \$25,000,000, which by economical management of that bureau has saved out of the amount his Republican predecessor estimated would be necessary to pay pensions from July 1, 1893, to June 30, 1894. Republicans who believe in wasteful and extravagant expenditure of public money will be sure to denounce Judge Lochren for not having paid out every dollar appropriated, but sensible people who believe that public business should be conducted on the same principles which govern successful private establishments will be apt to say, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

The senate committee has about concluded its investigation of the sugar trust. It will hear no more witnesses, except the two or three senators who have not, owing to their absence, yet been examined. It has already been made plain that the report will not be unanimous.

the Republicans being determined to try to make political capital out of the matter.
In order that no inconvenience may be caused by the failure of the regular appropriation bills to become laws by the first of July the House appropriation committee has reported a joint resolution extending the appropriations for this year thirty days from July 1. This indicates that members of that committee are of the opinion that the appropriation bills can all be passed by the first of August. Democrats hope to have things in such shape that Congress can adjourn about that date.

It might be supposed that with the senate meeting daily at 10 o'clock and not adjourning before 6 or half past, that Senator Faulkner, chairman of the Democratic Congressional Campaign committee, would be unable to find any time to devote to the work of the committee. But he does find lots of time. He spends something like an hour at committee headquarters every morning before the senate meets and he returns in the evening as soon as he gets through his dinner and remains until 11 o'clock or later. Those who are familiar with the work he has already done pronounce him to be one of the most thorough organizers who ever directed the work of a campaign committee. Senator Faulkner too experienced a political manager to discuss his plans in a newspaper, but it can be said without any violation of confidence that he is confident the Democrats will control the House in the next Congress.

The House has again put its official endorsement on Representative Hatch's anti-option bill.

A Plot to Blow up the Capitol.
The Washington Post of Monday contains a three column account of a plot to blow up the Federal capitol, and that there were days of great uneasiness among police authorities in Washington. The anarchists were closely watched, and fortunately their opportunity to carry out their hellish plans never came. There were secret movements of a half-breed named Iaxon, and a nest of anarchists from Chicago and Omaha, all the time since Coxy and his followers got to Washington. The conspiracy was revealed to Sergeant-at-Arms Bright and the Secret Service Bureau. The devils were disappointed as they expected and hoped that the coming of the various industrial armies to Washington would culminate in scenes of violence, and it was under the cover of this they hoped to carry out their internal plans of destruction of life and property. The detectives about a fortnight ago found the formula for the making of a most deadly and new explosive. The Post says of this instrument of death:

"As soon as the police obtained the formula they took it to a well-known chemist and asked him to make up a sample. He did so in his laboratory, and placed it in a window sill in the sun. In a few moments there was an explosion. A great deal of noise did not accompany the explosion, but there was a terrific concussion, and was to

nauseating and blinding smoke, although the quantity of the chemical experimented with was very small. A cat which was in the room died in a few seconds from the effects of the vapor."

All this shows that Europe has emptied upon our shores a number of its most dangerous and reckless devils and that had Americans are joining them in their purposed crimes.—Wilmington Messenger.

Rioting in six states, murder in two, destruction of property in four, additional troops called out in three, form the record of the coal strike during the week. But not the whole record, for dozens of factories have been compelled to suspend operations, dozens of trains have been abandoned by the railroad companies, and great numbers of men have been thrown out of employment because a sufficient supply of coal could not be obtained to continue operations. The striking miners have evidently become desperate and in their fury have murdered one or two railroad men engaged on coal trains, a fact that has greatly incensed the railroad employes, many of whom sympathized with the miners until they found their own lives in danger from the unreasoning fury of the mobs. Pana, Illinois, is virtually besieged by large bodies of strikers who are determined that the extensive mines at that point shall be closed, and a whole regiment of troops from Chicago is now at that point to prevent possible trouble. Nearly all the troops in Ohio are under arms and find busy employment in protecting mines and trains. Even in Maryland, the militia has been called out to protect non-union miners from violence, while in Indiana, railroad bridges have been blown up by dynamite or burned to prevent the transportation of coal. The war at Cripple Creek, Colorado, is believed to be at an end for the moment, at least, the miners having surrendered and their leaders having fled, though a possibility of trouble still remains in the presence there of large bodies of armed and excited men. The strike in Iowa was settled by a conference between the miners and their employers, a mutual agreement having been reached, and a conference at Columbus, Ohio, will, it is hoped, do something for other disturbed districts. There is a general feeling that the present condition of affairs cannot continue, and an apparent willingness on the part of both sides exists to settle the difficulty as soon as possible. The most serious incident was the capture of the National Tube Works, at McKeesports, Pa., sixteen miles from Pittsburgh, by a body of 5,000 strikers, who, armed to the teeth, and with two or three pieces of artillery, express their determination to hold the factories and prevent resumption of work by non-union men. No attempt has yet been made to drive them out.

Every housekeeper, every house owner and tenant, is interested in stopping this waste. It means a Three Dollar Tax Rate. It means the prevention of necessary improvements in water supply, the abandonment of the Gas Works, and the handing over of this great and beautiful city to the political thugs and strangers who infest both parties.—Philadelphia Record.

The development of Southwestern Louisiana has been going on at a surprising rate during the last few years. Ten years ago it was almost a wilderness, although known to have a fertile soil and salubrious climate. To day it is fast filling up with farmers from Iowa and other Northwestern States, and the rapid development of the country may be judged from some figures given concerning the cultivation of rice in Calcasieu parish. In 1884 one harvesting, reaper, and binder machine was in use there. In 1885 there were 5; in 1886 the number was 50; in 1887, 100; in 1888, 400; in 1890, 1,000; in 1891, 2,000; and in 1892 there were 3,000 of these harvesting machines in use. In 1884 250 cars of rice were shipped from the parish by railroad, and in 1893 the number had risen to 10,000 cars. To-day there is no part of Louisiana that has a future of greater promise. Southwest Louisiana may be defined to comprise that portion of the State lying west of Vermilion river, and south of the line of 20 1/2 north latitude. On the west it is bounded by the great State of Texas; on the south by the Gulf of Mexico. It embraces the parishes of Acadia, Cameron, Calcasieu, Lafayette, and Vermilion. The land is flat, part black prairie and pine-bearing sand. Along the Gulf Coast it is covered with sea marsh. This is said to be the grandest rice region on the continent, a fine country for cattle raising, and admirably adapted to the sugar cane. Fruits, including the orange, are also successfully grown.—N. Y. Evening Post.

A State Campaign on Cleveland Issues.
The Democrats will begin the fight this year with 14,000 majority against them. In 1892, the Republican and Populist vote united led the Democratic vote by 14,000, or more. Can it be overcome? That depends upon—The Messenger would like to see a State campaign on State issues as far as the Legislature and other state officers are concerned. But the wise men of the press scouted and scorned the proposition to do this that was first made by the Messenger and strongly indorsed and enforced by the Charlotte Observer. Two or three other papers saw it in the same light. But the press generally that spoke condemned and even applied opprobrious epithets to those favoring it. Very well. Make the campaign as you please. Try to defend Cleveland's bad appointments, his Hawaiian mismanagement, his murdering of silver of the Constitution, his Van Allen cleanness, his controlling the Congress thus interfering with law making power, his wobbling on taxation and favoring protection and being in close fellowship and under the benumbing power of plutocrats and the Money Devil, and then see what a fine time there will be. Indorse Cleveland in the State Convention, and try to defend the Senate seat, and then look out for 40,000 majority against the Democracy. Try your State campaign on Congressional and Cleveland issues and see where you will land the party.—Wilmington Messenger.

The Sin of Wastefulness.
There should be no politics in the government of municipalities. Official qualification should rest solely upon intelligence and integrity. There is danger that the term of Mayor Stuart will be known in city administrations of the future as the reign of Charles the Second of England was known—as a period of dissolute extravagance. There was no pretense of economy in the administration of the English king, and there is but little, if any, in that of the Philadelphia Stuart. It is a great pity that the Mayor does not rise to the occasion and stop the profligacy and waste of Councils. No one questions his integrity, nor his righteous intention; but the debt is being sent sailing up to the possible limit, and when the warrants shall have been put out and the money gone there will be a reckoning. Integrity and intentions will not recover spent milk.

It is not too late for the Mayor to call a halt and pick up the broken fragments of what promised to be a successful management. The people of Philadelphia will not submit to any more City Hall jobs; and the Mayor is the one man in all the town who can stop them. If this defiance of the popular will is to go on the people had better begin at once to organize a Citizens' ticket for Mayor and Councils for the spring of 1895, and drive from place the present wasteful officials.

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The Attorney-General of the United States has filed the papers in the largest civil suit that has probably ever been brought in this country. It is for no less a sum than \$15,000,000, and is brought against the estate of the late Senator Leland Stanford, of California, as one of the leading stock-holders of the Central Pacific Road. The amount of money this and the other Pacific Road corporations owe the government is over \$60,000,000, and so many obstacles were thrown in the way of its collection that few persons ever expected to witness the payment of the whole or of any material portion of this sum. Under the Constitution of California, however, stockholders in a joint stock company are individually liable for its obligations, and this fact has encouraged the hope that the debt can be collected, hence, this suit. It is understood that suits will be brought against other estates as well as against a large number of living stockholders.

Capt. Nathan Hale.
There has been erected in one of the parks of the city of New York, a statue to the memory of a brave young American who died for his country. The merited honor has long been delayed, but to day Captain Nathan Hale is remembered by a monument worthy of the fame of the "Martyr Spy" of the Revolution. The story of the young patriot's career is one that all young folks should be better acquainted with. It has been said by one of our most able writers that Hale furnished the most conspicuous example for patriotism that the history of the Revolution has left us. That he was but a boy not quite twenty-one years of age, that he was entrusted by Washington with a commission of great importance to the patriot cause, that he was captured by the British and hung as a spy; these few facts, together with the words of his dying speech, "My only regret is that I have but one life to give to my country," is all that is generally known of the youthful hero.

Nathan Hale was born in Coventry, Connecticut, in 1755. He was of sturdy New England ancestry, of the same yeoman stock that produced Putnam, Green and Stark, and many other of the Revolution worthies. Educated at Yale college, he was a teacher in New London, with the ultimate purpose of entering the ministry, when the news came from Boston of the battle of Lexington. Full of patriotic ardor he was one of the first to enlist. By his earnest appeals he induced others to enlist, and the next morning after they had heard the news, Hale and his companions were on their way to Boston. "Let us march immediately," he said, "and not lay down our arms until we have gained our independence."

He was then nineteen years old, just entering upon a useful professional life, and engaged to be married to a beautiful and estimable young lady. But he thought only of his country; he was not the man to think of himself in that hour of a nation's crisis. There were others as brave as he, but, there were few who sacrificed as much, but none were braver, none sacrificed at his country's altar more than young Nathan Hale.

His company, after being at Boston for a short time, were placed under Colonel Webb's command, and for a few months were employed in guarding the coast in the vicinity of New London. In the autumn they returned to Boston and during the siege young Hale was pre-eminent among the officers for his activity and skill. Before the siege was over he had been promoted to the rank of captain.

Nathan Hale is said to have been a perfect athlete. While at Yale his feats of strength and agility were the wonder of the college. It is said that at one time he showed his power by jumping out of one hoghead into another and repeating it for several minutes. Like Washington he could leap the highest and throw a stone further than any of his companions. He was just six feet in height, broad of chest and splendidly proportioned. In fact, he was one of the finest looking men in the army so says one who knew him well. An illustration of his hard hood and endurance, during the siege of Boston he walked home to Connecticut through the snow when it was knee deep, and returned the same way, being absent just one week. The distance was some two hundred miles.

In 1776 the battle of Long Island was fought, the result of which was disastrous to the American arms, Washington retreated across the river to Harlem heights, and General Howe and his army of twenty-five thousand men, flushed with victory, occupied the green hills above Brooklyn and the city of New York, while a great fleet of English war ships lay at anchor in the harbor. At this juncture it was necessary that Washington should know the intentions of the British commander-in-chief. Upon this knowledge, perhaps, depended the salvation of the American Army.

Washington called a council and summoned before him a number of young officers to whom he revealed his plans, and asked if there was one who would volunteer to attempt the hazardous enterprise. For awhile there was silence, and Washington was about turning from the group of reluctant officers, a tall, stout young man with light blue eyes, soft

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ABSOLUTELY PURE

brown hair, and complexion as fair as a girl's but with a look of determination on his lips, and a brave light in his eye, stepped forward and in thrilling tones said; "I will do it." It was Captain Nathan Hale. Washington had heard of him before. The preceding spring the young patriot had been the leader of a small party that under cover of night and in a row boat, boarded and took a British vessel filled with army supplies, from under the guns of a sixty-four gun ship, anchored only a few rods off, and brought this vessel, with its crew fastened in its hold as prisoners, safely to the wharf. The stores had been a valuable acquisition to the patriot army, and the valiant deed was in men's mouths for weeks.

It was a dangerous and despised, as well as an important commission, that young Hale had undertaken. It was to penetrate in disguise the enemy's camp, ascertain their number and distribution and, if possible, learn their plans of attack. In fact, it was simply to be a spy. His friends tried to persuade him to desist from the attempt. A classmate, Captain Hull, afterwards a famous general, remonstrated with him.

"If you seek to sacrifice your life for America," he said, "seek it in doing a soldier's duty, and not that of a spy."
The brave young patriot answered: "I know what my fate will be if I am discovered, but I am not to be deterred. Every kind of service necessary for the public good, becomes honorable by being necessary. If the exigencies of my country demand a peculiar service, its claims to the performance of that service are imperative."

Did ever a Roman hero speak nobler words? No wonder that the colonies won their independence, with such men for defenders.

Procuring the garb of a school teacher, Hale quit the American camp at Harlem Heights and made his way to Norfolk, Connecticut. There he doffed his uniform and put on a brown suit and a broad-brimmed hat. Then he crossed the sound in a sloop and landed at a point called the Cedars, in Huntington Bay from which place he boldly advanced into the enemy's lines.

It was in the month of September, 1776. In a fortnight's time he had successfully performed his errand. He had made full drawings of the British camp and a memorandum of all the desired information. No one suspected him, and he repressed the lines in safety, with his papers hidden between his foot and stocking. But while waiting for a boat at Huntington, he was seen and recognized by a Tory-relative, who betrayed him to the captain of a British sloop in the bay. He was arrested. The tell tale papers were found upon this person and he was carried before Gen. Howe.

The sturdy patriot denied nothing. He admitted that he was a spy and calmly awaited his sentence. In a few moments it was pronounced by Gen. Howe in these words: "William Cunningham, provost marshal of the royal army in New York, is directed to receive into his custody the body of Nathan Hale, a captain in the rebel army, convicted as a spy, and to see him hanged by the neck until dead tomorrow morning at day break."

The rest of the sad story is told in a few words. The morning came—the 22nd of September, 1776. Securely pinioned, the young patriot was marched to the place of execution, not far from the present court house in New York City. There as the light came up from the east, in the early autumn morning, he stood with a white cap drawn over his head, the noise around his neck, and his coffin—a rough pine board box—at his feet in front of him. "Have you anything to say, young rebel?" asked Cunningham scoffingly. "Only this," answered Hale, with a quiet impressiveness that silenced the jibes of the spectators, "that I regret to

have but one life to lose for my country."
The next moment he was swung on into eternity. Half an hour afterwards his body was taken down and buried, probably not far from where he suffered death. The site was unmarked and when, at the close of the contest, the British retired from New York, no one knew Hale's resting place. But the story of the heroic death, and the immortal words that he spoke under the gallows were never forgotten. Today there is no memory more fondly cherished than that of the brave martyr spy of the Revolution, Captain Nathan Hale.—Selected.

Around the World.
The present century has witnessed so many great engineering feats that it is no longer surprising when a new one of special magnitude is mentioned. Our readers, we take it, are all aware of the fact that the productivity of the Nile valley is dependent on the annual overflow of the river. Not only is a sufficient supply of moisture thus secured for the growing crops, but the deposit of alluvium keeps up the fertility of the soil. A low Nile, therefore, means depressed agriculture. When such a calamity occurs for two or three years in succession, the result is immense suffering.

For a long time the question has been discussed whether it might not be possible to construct at some point in the upper part of the valley a reservoir or a series of reservoirs for storing up the surplus waters of the flood season, and turning them loose as they are needed. Such a scheme, if at all practicable, would be of immense benefit to Egypt. In a recent most interesting article in the Nineteenth Century, Sir Benjamin Baker, speaking on this point, makes the following statement:

By the construction of the proposed reservoir, the flow down the Nile, when water is of the highest value, will be considerably more than doubled, so no detailed calculations are required to show the direct and indirect returns to Egypt must be enormous, and that the condition of the cultivators will be vastly improved. To illustrate the extent of the change, it may be mentioned that Mr. Foster, the Inspector-general of Irrigation for Lower Egypt, estimates that in the small province of Gizeh alone the area under summer crops will be increased from 5,000 to 60,000 acres, and as the average value of the summer crop is no less than £10 per acre, there would be a net increase of over half a million sterling in that little district itself.

With their customary breadth of practical wisdom the English authorities in Egypt long ago took steps to put the whole matter to a practical test, and appointed Mr. Willcocks, the Director of Reservoirs, with a large corps of competent engineers, to go over the ground in a thoroughly scientific way. Four years were given to this work. The results were then submitted to the examination of an International Commission of expert engineers, consisting of one Englishman, one Frenchman, and one Italian. The report of the Commission is now ready for the public. It sets aside three or four suggested plans as impracticable, and then gives a unanimous verdict in favor of a dam at the island of Phila, more than 1,000 miles from the mouth of the river. The French Commissioner, it should be added, while fully concurring with the other members as to the feasibility of this project, opposes its execution on the ground that it would involve the destruction of the numerous ancient temples with which the island is covered. Such an objection ought to weigh very little when put into the scale against the welfare of several millions of toiling people. The estimated cost of the dam and other works is \$10,000,000. We shall be surprised if the opening of the twentieth century does not see it an accomplished fact.