

Carolina Watchman.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
MACE C. PENDLETON.

"See that the Government does not acquire too much power. Keep a check upon all your Rulers. Do this, and LIBERTY IS SAFE."—Genl. Harrison.

NO. 35—VOLUME XI.
WHOLE NO. 555.

SALISBURY, MARCH 25, 1843.

WORMS! WORMS!!

Startling Facts.

Hundreds of children and adults are lost yearly with worms, when some other cause has been supposed to be the true one.

It is admitted by all doctors that scarce a man, woman or child exists but what are sooner or later troubled with worms, and in hundreds of cases, said to relate, a supposed fever, scurvy, cold, or some other ailment carries off the flowers of the human family—while in truth they die of Worms! and these could have been eradicated in a day, by the use of a bottle of *Kolmstock's Vermifuge*, at the cost of a quarter of a dollar!

How sickening the thought that these things should be—and who can ever forgive themselves for not trying this *Worm Ejector*, when they know that even the case was not worms, this remedy could not by any possibility do harm—but always good as a purgative—let the disease be what it may. How important then to use it, and who will dare take the responsibility of doing without it? Let every parent that is not a brain, ask themselves this question in truth and soberness.

Mr. J. C. Ringold had a child very sick for near two weeks, and attended by a physician, without relief, when *Kolmstock's Vermifuge* was given, and next day more than forty worms were passed, when the child recovered rapidly.

A child of a widow woman, living near the Manhattan Water Works, had dwindled for a month, till near a skeleton, with great dryness of the mouth, and itching of the nose. A humane lady, who called to provide for the family, sent immediately for *Kolmstock's Vermifuge*, which brought away great quantities of worms for two or three days, and the child grew better at once, and regained its full strength in less than a month.

Several children in a highly respectable family in Broadway had worms to a frightful extent, and were all cured rapidly with this *Vermifuge*.

In some of the best families in the neighborhood of St. John's Park, it has been extensively used, from the circumstance of having eradicated a large quantity of worms, after all other remedies had failed, which was very extensively known in that part of the city.

A family in New Jersey saved several children by the use of it. One, a girl of eight years of age, had become exceedingly emaciated before the *Vermifuge* was given. The next day three large worms were dislodged, and she left off the *Vermifuge*, when she became again worse, and had resort to the *Vermifuge* that finally brought away an incredible quantity of worms, and the cure was complete, and she gained her health rapidly.

A Physician of standing, had doctored a family of children some weeks, without being able to restore but one out of the seven to health. He had the liberty to send for *Kolmstock's Vermifuge*, and cured the rest with it in less than a week.

Numerous cases of other complaints were supposed to exist, and the persons treated for fever, &c., but finally a trial of this *Vermifuge* discovered the true cause of the sickness, by bringing away almost an innumerable quantity of worms, large and small, and the persons recovered with great despatch. Instances of this kind might be cited to an immense extent, but it is needless, one trial for 25 cents will show any one with relation to the certain effects of this *Vermifuge*.

Caution—Never buy this article unless it have "Dr. Kolmstock's Vermifuge" handsomely engraved on the outside label, and the fac simile of *Kolmstock & Co.*

Agents—C. B. Wheeler, Salisbury; J. & R. Sloan, Greensboro; D. Heatt, Hillsboro; J. P. Mabry, Lexington; Dr. Smith, Raleigh.

March 4, 1843—1y32

CLOCK AND WATCH



REPAIRING.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his old Friends and the Public generally, that he has opened a shop in Salisbury in the above business, in a room directly opposite West's brick building, in the house of Dr. Barnes formerly owned by Joo. I. Shaver and just below J. & W. Murphy.

In addition to the above, the subscriber will carry on the *Silver Smith Business* in all the varieties common in country towns; such as making Spoons, &c., and repairing Silver Ware.

He begs to assure the public that if punctual attention to business, and skillful work will entitle him to patronage and support, he will merit it.

AARON WOOLWORTH.

Nov. 13—1f16

Dr. Sherman's Medicated Lozenges

Are the best MEDICINES in the World.

BEING the cheapest and most pleasant—The medical Faculty warmly approve them. Dr. Sherman is a skilled and experienced Physician, and a member of the Medical Society of New York.

Sherman's Cough Lozenges. Are the safest, surest, and most effectual remedy for Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Tightness of the Lungs or Chest, &c.

SHERMAN'S WORM LOZENGES Are the only infallible worm destroying medicine ever discovered. They have been used in over 1,400,000 cases and never known to fail.

SHERMAN'S CAMPHOR LOZENGES Give immediate relief in nervous or sick Headache, palpitation of the Heart, Lowness of Spirits, Despondency, Fainting, Oppression or a sense of Sinking of the Chest, Diarrhoea, Lassitude, or a sense of fatigue.

Sherman's Fever and Ague Lozenges Are the most certain remedy for this distressing complaint, ever offered to the American public.—In the immense number of cases in which they have been used, they have never been known to fail.

Sherman's Restorative Lozenges. Diarrhoea or looseness of the bowels, so common and troublesome during the summer months, may now be entirely prevented by a proper use of these Lozenges. They are prepared expressly for that purpose, and can be relied on with perfect confidence. Persons subject to a derangement of the bowels should never be without them. They afford immediate relief from all the attendant gripings, faintness, depression, &c.

Sherman's Cathartic Lozenges Are as pleasant and easily taken as the common pepperminis; and are so active and efficient medicines. They cleanse the stomach and bowels, and are the best cathartic ever used for bilious persons. Where an enema is required, they are not only the best, but the safest that can be administered.

Sherman's Strengthening PLASTER. The best of all plasters for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Pain or Weakness in the Back, Loins, Side or Breast.

The above medicine is for sale, wholesale or retail, at the Salisbury Medical Drug Store, by C. B. WHEELER, Agent, Salisbury, N. C.

Sept 5, 1842—1y6

Dr. Moffat's Vegetable Life Medicines

POSSESS qualities of the most mild and beneficial nature. They are composed of articles the most anti-potential, combined with ingredients known as the only certain antidote for fevers of every description. When the disease is produced either from cold, obstruction, bad air, swampy and damp situations, or putrid miasm, whether malignant or epidemic, or by other causes, these medicines are certain in their operations or effects. They are possessed of peculiar qualities, which not only expel all disease, but at the same time restore and invigorate the system. When first taken into the stomach, they immediately diffuse themselves like vapor through every pore, producing effects at once delightful, salutary, and permanent. When the spark of life begins to grow dim, the circulation languid, and the faculties paralyzed, these medicines are found to give a tone to the nerves, exhilarate the animal spirits, invigorate the body, and re-animate the whole man.

The *Life Medicines* have also been used with the most happy success in Nervous and Dyspeptic diseases, Consumption, Asthma, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, chronic and inflammatory Dropsies, &c.

Call at CRESS & BODEN'S, Agents, Salisbury, Oct 22, 1842—1y13

A supply of the above Invaluable MEDICINES are for sale at James' Cross Roads, Iredell county, by A. C. McINTOSH, Agent

To Publishers.

A YOUNG MAN, who has had considerable experience as a PRINTER, wishes a situation as Foreman or Journeyman. Satisfactory references can be given. For particulars address the "Watchman Office," Salisbury, N. C. post paid.

January 21, 1843.

J. S. Johnston, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

MAY be found always at the Office of H. C. Jones, Esq., directly opposite the Rowan Hotel Salisbury, Jan. 7, 1843—1f24

Job Printing neatly done here.

SONG FOR THE TIMES.

From the New Orleans Tropic.

Then up with the old White Flag. Let it boldly flap in the gale; Our foes at its flutter will lag; For the view may well turn them pale.

They know that its folds embrace Our country—its valor—its laws; Where proudly it floats, ye may trace The triumph of Liberty's cause.

What though we have sometimes fail'd, By our chivalric honor deceiv'd; Yet we never were known to have quail'd, Nor forsaken the truth we believ'd.

'Tis true, an arch Traitor, accursd, Like a viper, that warms into life, Has wounded the breast where it nurs'd, And tar'd out a full brand of strife.

Yet still will we proudly unfold Our colors,—in principle strong,— Our Honor, unshar'd for gold, Our Fame, unobscur'd by a wrong.

Then up with the old White flag. Let it boldly flap in the gale, Our foes at its flutter will lag, For the view may well turn them pale!

From the Edenton Sentinel.

THE TERRAPIN LAW.

MR. EDITOR:—Accident carried me a few weeks since into a neighboring County, and while passing through a Swamp I overtook some half dozen cars. As I could not pass them I had to jog behind. Pretty soon the foremost cart came to a halt, pulling up suddenly, as if some danger was just ahead. This brought all to a stand, myself among the number, when the following conversation, as nearly as I can recollect, took place:

Hellow! I say Bill Atkins, what's the matter a head, that you stop your cart and keep us all waiting in this tarnation swamp for?

Stop my cart, hey! I guess you would stop too, if you was me—

Well, what the devil is the matter—for at this rate we won't get our tar to market to-day—and if I don't carry some sugar and coffee to my old woman this night, I'm beat if she don't blow me clean out of the top of the chimney and comb my head with the poker; and I tell you what Bill, you ain't any better off, for old Aunt Bet is a sneezer just like my old woman.

I reckon I know that, Jim Brown, as well as you do—so I'm gwine to have some certain, if I can get this tarnation Tarpin out of the road.

Tarpin! what's that you are saying about a tarpin, Bill?

Why there is a tarpin in the road, and I can't get around it.

Well now just let me tell you, Bill Atkins, don't you trouble that ere tarpin, no how you can fix it; for I seed it printed that the legislatur passed a law agin troubling tarpins.

Yes that's a fact, Jim Brown, for I seed 'em talking about it, and they said if any body troubled a tarpin when he was out visiting his neighbors the court would find him one hundred dollars; so I'm darned if this here child is gwine to trouble that ere tarpin, if the old woman does blow me up.

Well Bill, these ere democrats went and done it.

Yes, I will just tell you what it is, Jim Brown, I believe them democrats is all humbugs. They made me believe they was gwine to do great things, and made me vote for 'em, and the upshot of it is, there will be the d—l to pay at my house this night if the old woman don't get her sweetening, and this here tarpin seems mighty happy, just like he was gwine to stop here all day.

I joins you in that, Bill, I does—you won't catch me a voting agin for them democrats, I can tell you. They was always a talking about the big things they was gwine to do—they was gwine to blow up the Banks & set all things straight, and they ain't done nothing but make this blasted tarpin law.

I may as well add here, that the tarpin having sufficiently rested himself, pushed off to complete his visit to his neighbors, leaving the road free—the old woman got their sweetening, and Jim Brown and Bill Atkins went on their way rejoicing at their happy escape from the tarpin.

A Yankee has invented a plaster so strong that it draws prizes in a lottery, the most beautiful landscape views, the wagon to church and cider from a barrel. Wonderful!—very!

Why is the Welch language like the Maestrom?—Because it is not easily sounded.

A drove of hogs were carried into the air some 20 feet, by the blowing up of a steamboat lately, on the Mississippi. That was a "rise of pork" with a vengeance.

A celebrated wit was asked why he did not marry a young lady to whom he was much attached. "I know no reason," replied he, "except the great regard we have for each other."

A correspondent has furnished us with the following account of a ludicrous scene at Vicksburg:

An amusing incident occurred at Vicksburg while Mr. Clay was on his way to New Orleans. After Mr. Clay had received the hearty welcome of the generous Vicksburgers and taken leave of them, the Rainbow, of which he was a passenger, was just about to shove off from the landing, when an enthusiastic little Frenchman, a good Whig, and well known to many of the citizens of Mississippi, was seen rushing down the hill at full speed, crying—"stop de boat! stop de boat! I shall see Mr. Clay!" He succeeded in getting on board before the plank was pulled in, but in answer to the remonstrances of the mate that the boat would start before he could have an opportunity of seeing Mr. Clay, he replied, "Start and be d—d! Suppose you take me to New Orleans? I shall not care—I have come all de way from Jackson to see Mr. Clay, and have just arrived in de cars, and I shall see him be gar!" Saying which he rushed up into the cabin, and clearing for himself a passage through the crowd which surrounded the great steamer, placed himself in front of Mr. Clay. "Are you Mr. Clay?" he demanded. I am, sir, replied Mr. Clay. "Den, sir I shall be very happy to make you acquainted wid me." I am very happy to make your acquaintance, replied Mr. Clay, extending his hand to the good Frenchman; pray sir, favor me with your name. "Oh! dam de name," said the Frenchman, grasping Mr. Clay's hand, "suppose I tell you my name, you shall not recollect him five minutes. I have come all de way from Jackson to see you, Mr. Clay, and I am so happy, you shall not suppose I never was so happy but one time before, and dat was when I shake hand wid de grand Napoleon, and I shall never expect to be so happy agin till I shake hand wid my Savior in de Kingdom of Heaven. Now I am satisfy and I must go. Goodby, Mr. Clay. I hope you shall be our next President. By gar, I know you shall. I have bet my whole pile on you Mr. Clay, and I don't care one dam if I lose or if I win. Adieu, Mr. Clay. God bless you and make you de President!" Then giving Mr. Clay a hearty shake of the hand, he retired and reached the deck just as they were about to pull in the last plank.—N. O. Tropic.

The best way to bring up Children.—"Bring up a child in the way he would go, and when he is old he will not depart from it." A 7 years old start him to school but you need not make him go only when he wishes, that is about one day in five—keep him at this till he is fifteen—then take him home, (N. B. Do not examine him whether he has learned any thing or not.) Let him (when his education is completed,) continue to act as he pleases, (young men are very wise in these days,) and he will be sure never to harden his hands or soil his clothes by work (N. B. He will be sure to wear the finest clothes.) Furnish him with all the money he needs—(what is your money for if 'tis not for your children.) Allow him to ride about wherever he pleases. Do not chide him for any improper conduct, such as taking a horn occasionally or an innocent game of hazard—(Boys will love to play.) Encourage him to act independently—that is, to despise and neglect all advice of his seniors—(Boys are wiser now than men.) Permit him to select his own profession and follow it in his own way. He will be sure to select one that is easy of practice. Idleness, for instance, which is a very popular profession in these days. In short give loose inclinations, and run to one, if you do not live to see him promoted above the earth a wonder and admiration of multitudes.

Half-pay Republican.

Marcus Morton of Massachusetts is the most abominable bungler at a witicism, whose efforts in that way we have ever chanced to stumble upon. His jokes are of the stub-hoe order; top dall to do any thing but to beat a bog to pieces with the eye, but if his Clamenny has no wit of his own, he is like Jack Falstaff in another respect—he is sometimes the cause of wit in others. When Mr. Morton was leaving Taunton for Boston, says one of the papers, there being a good deal of snow on the track, fears were expressed that the cars would be detained. "But never mind," said the Governor, putting out his watch, "we shall doubtless get in by about one."

That's the way, rejoined Mr. P., a witty young Whig from New Bedford, "that your Excellency usually get in—by about one."

The Governor put up his repeater.—Courier & Enquirer.

John Porter, nephew of the Governor of Pennsylvania, is on trial in Philadelphia for the larceny of money and goods to the amount of about \$1000 from his employers, the Warneck. The crime appears to be fully proved upon the young rascal, a good deal of the property being found upon one Mary Sheets, a female residing in a house of ill fame. Mr. Warneck, one of the witnesses, informed the jury upon his examination, that he had been offered \$1000, to keep the matter from the public, "as the young man might possibly obtain a situation in the Sheriff's Office!" The correspondent of the Tribune says, "A pardon I presume is already prepared." These Porters really seem to be a very interesting family.—Cour. & Eng.

Distress.—At the delivery office of the Provident Society at Philadelphia on Monday, the applications for work, making shirts at 12½ cents each, were about eight hundred.

THE SAW AND THE AXE.

Early one morning, when the sun had scarcely melted the hoary frost from the brown face of the wrinkled earth, an old axe happened to fall in with a saw. There was a 'cutting air' abroad that threatened the newly shaven chin with chaps.

"Ah! my old blade!" said the axe, "how goes it with you? I came purposely to see how you do."

"I really feel much obliged to you about it; I don't see you," said the saw, "but I am sorry to say that my teeth are very bad. My master has sent for the doctor, who, to my joy, says that he is no better than an 'old file'! I was in the workshop last night, where—"

"Where, no doubt, you saw a great deal," facetiously interrupted the axe.

The saw showed its teeth in a sort of a grin, betwixt melancholy and mirth, and then resumed:

"Why, I may say so with some truth; and I consider it no more than a duty I owe Mr. Carpenter to do so much as I can, in spite of my teeth, for he is really liberal in point of board."

"And do you ever grow rusty?" asked the axe.

"Not with over work," replied the saw, "indeed, I have always found that constant employment best preserves our polish; which, after all, is only artificial."

"You are quite a philosopher."

"Not exactly; for I sometimes grow exceedingly hot and lose my temper."

"And what says your master?"

"Why, he generally desists awhile, and I soon grow cool again, and then I cut away like a razor through a piece of mottled soap."

"You are a happy fellow," said the axe, "how different I am situated. My master is a 'chopping boy,' with a thick block, which is tantamount to saying he is a fat fool. He is very sharp with me sometimes; and when he finds I am inclined to be blunt, he grinds me most cruelly."

"Alas!" cried the saw, "the way of the world, my friend; for I have invariably remarked that the rich always grind the poor for the sake of the chips."

"Bravo! you are into them a feet," said the axe.

"You see I have not lived in the world all this time, without getting a notch or two," said the saw.

"Nor I either," replied the axe; "although in obtaining the said notches, I have not only lost my courage but a portion of my metal too."

"Well, I never saw," exclaimed his friend "how you talk! I am sure your teeth do not give you any trouble, at any rate."

"I axe your pardon, old boy," remonstrated the axe, "for, although I do not complain of my teeth exactly, my chops give me a pretty considerable trouble, I can tell you."

The saw grinned an approval of the Axe's wit.

"Peace!" exclaimed the axe. "Here comes Mr. Carpenter; so 'don't show your teeth until you can bite'—I believe that is a maxim of a relation of yours."

"Not a relation," said the other, "though they are the words of a wise old saw."

SYSTEMATIC FARMING.

The New Husbandry.—Every good farmer has his system, his theories; they may be true or false; written or unwritten; but he has them, and acts upon them. We should not sneer at theories, therefore, provided they are good, or probably good. If they have been proved they must be received as axioms.

The mind of a real farmer will not be idle, even in winter. He forms his plans and he has time to review them. He hesitates in regard to new methods, which he is inclined to adopt, and he consults other farmers who may have tried them, or in whose opinions he has confidence.

But we have some men among us who say they can do nothing at farming in the winter, therefore it is useless to read on the subject till the spring opens! Oh wretched men—that you are. Will you wait till harvest time before you sow your seed! In summer will you say you have no time to read.

You must now adopt a new system of farming, if you have not already; for the state of the market is such that you will not get enough to pay your laborers. You must think a little more and lay plans to raise something that will repay you.

A part of the new system of husbandry, is to read and consider well in the winter season when you need not be in a hurry—to raise your corn and potatoes on less land, and devote the surplus to grass—to lay your grass lands so that a man will rake an acre in half an hour instead of half a day, and with a rake that will pay for itself in a single day—in turn to mow what grows on the soil rather than purchase manure from a distance—to enrich your fields by raising grass rather than manure them by raising grain.—Mass. Ploughman.

Days of Worship.—The following days of the week are set apart for public worship, in different nations:—Sunday, by the Lord's Day, by Christians; Monday, by the Greeks; Tuesday, by the Persians; Wednesday, by the Assyrians; Thursday, by the Egyptians; Friday, by the Turks; Saturday, by the Jews.

A learned Attorney in a Southern State has taken for his motto the Latin words *suum cuique*, which he thus renders in English "Sue 'em quick."

"So wise, so young they say do not live long.—A child with two heads was born a few days since in Baltimore, but did not survive more than a few hours, so that no opportunity was afforded for testing the truth of the saying whether two heads be really better than one.—Pennsylvania.

Shed has taken a rise, as our Journeyman said when he threw up his breakfast.

NEW TERMS.

The "WATCHMAN" may hereafter be had by subscription in advance, and two dollars and fifty cents for the year.

No subscription will be received for a less time than one year, unless paid for in advance.

An extra charge will be made for the option of the Editors, until all arrears are paid.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One dollar per square for the first insertion and fifty cents for each continuance.

Court notices will be charged 25 per cent. higher than the above rates.

A deduction of 50 per cent will be made to those who advertise by the year.

All advertisements will be continued until ordered to be discontinued, unless under a certain number of times.

Letters addressed to the Editor must be post paid to ensure attention.

Rowan Hotel.

THE SUBSCRIBER

HAVING purchased that well known and long established Public House, (known as the site of Slaughter's Tavern,) in the town of Salisbury, N. C., informs his Friends and the Public generally, that the same is now under the management of Travellers & Boarders.

The TABLE and BAR will be supplied with the best market and surrounding country affords.

The STABLES spacious, and beautifully supplied with grain and provender, of all kinds, attended by (faithful and attentive) Ostlers.

The undersigned pledges himself that no exertion on his part shall be wanting to give general satisfaction to all who may favor him with a call.

JAMES L. COWAN.

Salisbury, Sept. 11, 1840: 1f7

WHO WILL GO BALD!

Oldridge's Balm of Columbia for the Hair

ARON Comstock & Co.—Its positive qualities are as follows:—1st. For infants, keeping the head free from scurf, and causing a luxuriant growth of hair. 2d. For ladies after childbirth, restoring the skin to its natural strength and firmness, and preventing the falling out of the hair. 3d. For any person recovering from any debility the same effect is produced. 4th. It cures itching scalp, and when used in infancy till a good growth is started, it may be preserved by attention to the latest part of life. 5th. It frees the head from dandruff, strengthens the roots, imparts health and vigor to the circulation, and prevents the hair from becoming color or getting gray.—6th. It cures the hair to curl beautifully when done up in rollers.

Nail brushes should never be made without it. The Children who have by any means contracted vermin in the head, are immediately and perfectly cured of them by its use. It is infallible.

I had been bald about five years—no more hair on the top of my head than on the back of my hand, and my head covered with a thick scurf. In this situation I used the 10th of August last, I began using the Balm of Columbia, from Comstock & Co. Since which, I have used two and a half bottles of the Balm, which has fully restored my hair, and freed my head entirely from scurf. My head is now covered with fine, long, wavy hair—which any one may see by calling on me at Stafford, Connecticut.

Nov. 12, 1840.

D. S. SCOTFIELD.

Cammerfells are abroad—look always for the name of Comstock & Co.

For sale by Wm. Watchman Office, and by C. B. Wheeler, Salisbury; Dr. Smith, Raleigh; D. Heatt, Hillsboro; J. & R. Sloan, Greensboro; J. P. Mabry, Lexington.

March 4, 1843—1y32

Dr. Brandeth's VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL PILLS.

For sale at this Office, Salisbury, N. C. Oct. 1842—1f14

Farmer's Look out.—I have

A valuable Tract of Land near Salisbury, which I will sell on good terms, if application be made to I. LYERLY, Agent.

Salisbury, Dec 10 1842

TO THE AFFLICTED.—The

subscriber has just received a large and fresh supply of Dr. Moffat's Life Medicine. Call & examine for relief. C. B. WHEELER, Agent.

Salisbury, Dec 10—1f20

PRICES CURRENT AT

SALISBURY, March 18.

Cents.	Cents.
Wheat, 54 5/8	Cotton Yarn, 90
Barley, ap, 30 a 35	Molasses, 35 a 40
Peas, 40 a 45	Nails, 6 a 7
Oats, 10 a 12 1/2	Pork, 15 a 20
Beeswax, 27 a 28	Sugar, 31
Cotton, clean 51 a 6	Sugar, br, 5 a 10
Coffee, 9 a 11	lard, 15 a 18
Corn, 20 a 25	Salt, suck, 3 1/2
Peas, 30 a 35	Tallow, 7
Flour, 33 1/2 a 44	Tobacco, 8 a 20
Flaxseed, 50 a 55	Tow-Linen, 12 a 16
Iron, per lb, 3 a 4	Wheat, bush, 75
Wool, 100 lb, 30	Whiskey, 25 a 30
Oil, pr, 40	Wool, (clean) 25

FAYETTEVILLE, March 10.

Wheat, 40 a 45	Molasses, 23 a 25
Apple, 35 a 40</	