

Carolina

Watchman.

Devoted to Politics, News, Agriculture, Internal Improvements, Commerce, the Arts and Sciences, Morality, and the Family Circle.

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J. J. BRUNER,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:

Two Dollars a year, paid within three months from date of subscription; \$1.50 dollars and fifty cents if paid before the expiration of the year, and three dollars after the year has expired. No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid except at the option of the Editor.

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The Proprietors of the Newspapers in Salis-

bury, have agreed upon the following arrange-

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No discount on these rates.

From the Youth's Temperance Advocate.

THE LUNCH AND THE FLY-TRAP.

A TEMPERANCE STORY.

BY A LADY.

"What have you got there," said Mr.

Edgar to his little son, Charley, as he was

just going to his evening's work, from which he seldom returned till midnight.

"A lunch," said Charley, "I am afraid

you may want something to eat before you come home, and I don't want you to stop at the Exchange. Please don't, fa-

ther!"

"What are you talking about my son? What do you know about lunches and the Exchange? What do you mean?"

"Why, it is in the paper, father, and I asked mother, and she thinks it is to get folks in to drink. Something like a fly-trap."

"A fly-trap! A very dignified com-

parison your mother has hit upon, truly!

Then she has been telling you that I stop at the Exchange, and that I got lunches,

and all that! Fine gossip for your moth-

er!"

"O, no, father! she did not say a word

about you, and did not know that you

were there, until I told that you were

there the day Bessie was so sick. And,

O, father, how bad she looked when I told her!"

"What did you distress your mother

for, you mischievous fellow? Why did

you report such a thing, when you never

found me there but once? Do you think

I am going to stop and eat anywhere to-night? Why, child, you are crazy!"

"Why, the paper tells them to come

just quarter before ten; but please, fa-

ther don't stop—come home early, just

as you used to when mother used to sing,

and play the piano, and you played the

flute. Oh, they were such nice times!"

I could just lie in bed, and listen, and

it helped me to go to sleep, and have pleasant dreams, too. Come, father, do take it!"

Mr. Edgar was softened, and could no-

longer deny the request. He went away not only

with a lunch in his pocket, but a weight

upon his conscience. He had noticed at

the table the troubled countenance of his

wife, but dared not inquire the cause.

He knew too well already. He repaired to his office, lighted his cigar, and tried to banish unwelcome thoughts, but in vain.

"What was to be done? A party of

his boon companions were soon to assem-

ble at his office, and to go from thence to the Exchange. A rare entertainment was

in course of preparation, which was to be

enlivened with wine and merriment.

"Perhaps," thought he, "I can go over

more and then break off." But he had

no sooner come to this decision, than the

pale countenance of his wife, and the im-

portunity of his child, would rush upon

his mind. Neither could that formidable

fly-trap be forgotten. "Surely," thought

he, "I was almost rid of the last evening,

and dare I venture again? No, there is

safety only in flight, and I know it is not

an inglorious retreat." He wrote a hasty apology to his friends stating that the circumstances of his family required his presence, and then returned home. No bright lamp illumined his parlor; only a dim lamp shone from a solitary chamber. "Poor Mary," thought he, as he found the street door fastened, "you do not look for me for many a long hour."

Noiseless and unperceived, he entered by a side door, and approached the room occupied by his wife and children.

The little son had dismissed his disquietudes for a season, and was sleeping sweetly upon the couch. Little Bosbie occupied the crib, and the mother sat by it in her ensorled chair, with her head reclined, resting upon her hand. She would sometimes raise her head, press her trembling temples, heave a sigh, and then resume her former posture. Mr. Edgar was moved. "Ah," thought he, "is that my own dear Mary—the only daughter that I severed from doting parents, whose hearts still bleed over the separation?" Is that pale, languid face the same that was once radiant with smiles? Oh, wife! what hast thou done? This heart has been steeped in thy poison till it has ceased to love—to feel not, think God! he does—still love—still feel; and, by God's blessing, he will show it henceforth. Here I do most solemnly pledge myself that this liquid poison shall never again enter my lips. Stepping gently forward, and seating himself by the side of his wife, he said, "Why Mary, are you ill to-night?"

Starting up in surprise, she said, "Why yes—no, very." But Edward, are you sick, that you have come home so early?"

"Oh, no, not at all; I feel better than usual this evening, but I observed that you looked pale at the table, and have fainted home on your account."

"Dear Edward, do not leave me," said the wife, with a beseeching look, "just stay to me one evening."

"No, Mary, I am not going to leave you; you are to share the entertainment, and it is prepared already," he said, as he drew the paper from his pocket.

"There, Mary, the lunch will well reward your husband, and I verily believe the 'lunch' will save him, too."

Mr. Edgar at once recognized the agency that had restored his husband to her side, and smiling amid her tears, she begged the privilege of adding something to the repast.

"No," he said nothing but some cold water; let us have Charley's identical lunch, and while you prepare the table, I will wake our young temperance orator, I think mother will be inclined to excuse these relying upon this argument. The grants for that road were as follows:

To Illinois 2,595,053 acres

To Mississippi 137,130 "

To Alabama 419,528 "

Amount granted to that road 3,751,711 "

Reserve to be offered at double price:

In Illinois 1,223,924 acres

In Mississippi 288,435 "

In Alabama 167,013 "

Amount to be offered at double price 1,631,874

The land granted to the road—3,751,711

711 acres—amounts, at Government price,

\$1,689,639.

If all the reserved sections could be sold at double price, it still leaves a clear gift to this road of \$2,624,997. But the amount reserved these sections, and required them to be offered at the increased price before they were sold at the ordinary rate.

They were brought into market in Jan-

uary, 1852; and up to September 30, 1853,

one year and three months, there had been

bought in Illinois at the double price

only 284,080 acres, and the amount re-

ceived by the grantee was \$2,355,100,

and from this all additional expenses

should be deducted, to repay Govern-

ment for the grant or gift of land to the

amount of \$4,689,639—not one-thirteenth

part as much. It is doubtful whether any

other railroad grant made, or to be made, under

the circumstances, will require less than

the amount received by the grantee.

Intelligence from the Danube is unsav-

able to the Turks.

The Russians have captured Ismail,

and hold entire possession of Dofrujda.

It is reported that 4,000 Russians left

Sebastopol in a steamer to assist the move-

ments of Gortschakoff beyond the Dan-

ube, throwing reinforcements into Varna,

where the Russian fleet threatened an at-

tack.

The Russians were razeeing all the fort-

resses in the Dobrudja.

The Russian loss at Toktukin was 2,500,

It is stated that Omar Pasha anticipated

the Russian attack on Dofrujda, and

ordered the Turks to retreat to Wajos,

which was strongly fortified, where the

Russians would be obliged to encounter

such a garrison.

The shipment of troops in France and

England is rapidly progressing.

In a late Abolition speech, Lucy Stone said:

"But I know so well there is cotton in

the ears of men, let us look for hope in the bosoms of women?" whenceupon a Mobile paper remarks: "Won't you find cotton, there, too, Miss Lucy?"

The Louisville Courier says there is an

exhibition in Cincinnati, a pig only eight

months old that weighs 1,540 lbs.

From the Fayetteville Observer.

THE PUBLIC LANDS.

The Intelligencer publishes the report of the House Committee against and the minority report (Mr. Bennett) in favor of the Bill granting lands for the benefit of the indigent insane in all the States. The majority, it is stated in their report, favored the objects of the bill, but were constrained to report against it as unconstitutional.

In the year 1845	1,843,527
In the year 1846	2,163,781
In the year 1847	2,521,305
In the year 1848	1,887,653
In the year 1849	1,392,902
In the year 1850	1,405,836
In the year 1851	2,053,920
In the year 1852	894,