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—BY—
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# THE WILSON ADVANCE.

"LET ALL THE ENDS THOU AIM'ST AT, BE THY COUNTRY'S, THY GOD'S, AND TRUTHS'."

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WILSON ADVANCE.

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## BILL ARP'S LETTER.

*HIS BUDGET OF WIT AND COMMON SENSE.*

*Mrs. Arp's Fear of Burglars and the Dogs and Goats.--How to Raise a Boy.—The Value of Habits Acquired in Childhood.*

It was after midnight. About the time when deep sleep falleth upon a man, but not upon a woman, for Mrs. Arp's ears are always awake, it seems to me. I felt a gentle dig in my side from an elbow and a whispered voice said: 'William, William, don't you hear that?' 'What is it?' said I. 'Somebody is in the front piazza,' said she. 'Don't you hear him rocking in the rocking chair?' And sure enough I did. The chair would rock awhile, and then stop, and then rock again. 'Is the gun loaded,' said she; 'They are robbers, but don't shoot, don't make a noise, can't you peep out of the window. Mercy on us what do they want to rob us for? Maybe they come to steal one of the children. Slip in the little room and see if Carl is in his bed. Don't stumble over a chair, may be some body is under the bed.' The rocker took a new start and I had another dig in my side. 'It is the wind,' said I. 'No, it is not,' said she. 'There is no wind, the window is up, and the curtain don't move. They are robbers, I tell you. Hadent you better give them some money and tell them to go?' 'I haven't got any money,' said I. 'It's all gone.' 'Lord have mercy upon us,' said she. 'William, get your gun and be ready.'

I gently slipped out of the bed and tiptoed to the window and cautiously peeped out and there was the pointer puppy sitting straight up in my wife's rocking chair and ever and anon he would lean forward and backwards and put it in motion. I whispered to Mrs. Arp to come and see the four-legged robber, which she did and in due time all was calm and serene.

Last night there was another sensation in the back piazza and it was sure enough feet this time for they made a racket on the floor and moved around lively, and the elbow digs in my side came thick and fast; took me a minute to get fairly awake and after listening awhile I exclaimed in audible language 'goats, Carl's goats,' and I gathered a broom and mauled 'em down the back steps. 'I told you my dear,' said I, 'that those goats would give us trouble, but I can stand it if you can.'

Carl and Jesse have been begging for goats a good while and I was hostile, very hostile, to goats for I knew how much devilment they would do, but the little chaps got up on the weak side of their mother, and she finally hinted that children were children, that old folks had their dotage and children had their dotage and her little brothers used to have goats, and so the pair of goats were bought and Ralph worked two days making a wagon, and contrived some harness out of old bridle-rains and plow lines, and it took all hands to gear 'em up, and at the first crack of the whip they bounced three feet in the air, and kept on bouncing, and jerked Carl a rod, and got loose and run away and turned the wagon upside down, and they kept on leaping and jumping until they got all the harness broken up and got away. It beat a monkey show. We all laughed until we cried, but the little chaps have reorganized on a more substantial basis, and there is another exhibition to come off soon.

Mr. Shakespeare says that a man has seven ages, but to my opinion a boy has about ten of his own. He begins with his first pair of breeches and a stick horse, and climbs up by degrees to toy guns and fire crackers and sling shot and breaking calves and billy goats, and to sure enough guns and a pointer dog, and the looking glass age when he admires himself and greases his hair and feels of his downy beard, and then he joins a brass band and toots a horn, and then he reads novels and falls in love and rides a prancing horse and writes perfumed notes to his girl. When his first love kicks him and begins to run with another fellow he drops into the age of despair, and wants to go to Texas or some other remote region, and sadly sings:

"This world is all a fleeting show."

Boys are mighty smart now a days. They know as much at ten years as we used to know at twenty, and it is right hard for us to keep ahead of 'em. Parents used to rule their children but children rule their parents now. There is no whipping at home, and if a boy gets a little at school it raises a row and a presentation to the grand jury. When my teacher whipped me I never mentioned it at home for fear of getting another. I got three whippings in one day when I was a lad; I had a fight with another boy and he whipped me and the school teacher whipped me for fighting, and my father whipped me because the teacher did. That was awful, wasent it. But it was right, and it did me good. One of these modern philanthropies was telling my kinsman the other day how to raise his boy. 'Never whip him,' said he. 'Raise him on love and kindness and reason,' and then he appealed to me for endorsement. 'And when that boy is about twelve years old,' said I, 'do you go and talk to him and if possible persuade him not to whip his daddy. Tell him that it is wrong and unfilial, and will injure his reputation in the community.'

The modern boy is entirely too bigity. I was at church in Rome last Sunday and saw two boys there aged about ten and twelve years, and after service they lit their cigarettes and went off smoking. An old fashioned man looked at 'em and remarked, 'I would give a quarter to paddle them boys two minutes. I'll bet their fathers is afraid of 'em right now.' The old fashioned man never was afraid of his. He worked 'em hard, but he gave 'em all reasonable indulgence. He kept 'em at home of nights, and he made good men of them. They have prospered in business and acquired wealth, and are raising their children the same way, and they love and honor the old gentleman for giving them habits of industry and economy. He was a merchant and didn't allow his boys to sweep out a string or a scrap of paper as big as your hat. Habits are the thing, good habits, habits of industry and economy, when acquired in youth they stick all through life.

And the girls need some watching too. They are too fast now-a-days. Too fond of fashion, and they read too much trash. The old fashion retiring modesty of character is at a discount. They don't wait for the boys to come now, they go after 'em, they marry in haste and repent at leisure, they run round in their new fashioned night gowns and call it a Mother Hubbard party. The newspapers have got up a sensation about the arm clutch, well I don't see any difference between that clutch and any other clutch. The waist clutch in these round dances is just as bad or worse. They are all immodest and there is not a good mother in the land that approves of them. A girl who goes to a promiscuous ball and waltzes around with promiscuous fellows puts herself in a promiscuous fix to be talked about by the dudes and rakes and fast young men who have encircled her waist. A girl should never waltz with a young man whom she would not be willing to marry. Slander is very common now, slander of young ladies, and there are not many who escape it, the trouble is that it is not all slander, some of it is truth. In the olden times when folks got married they stayed married, but now the courts are full of divorces and the land is spotted with grass widows, and in many a household there is a hidden grief over a daughter's shame. It is a good thing for the girls to work at something that is useful. There is plenty of home work to do in most every household. If there is not then they can try drawing and sketching and painting or music, something that will entertain them. There are as many female dudes as males, and they ought to marry I reckon and go to raising fools for market.

We have got a cook now and my folks are taking a rest. She is an old fashioned darkey and flies round with a quick step and lightly. Anybody could tell that 'Sicily' had had good training from a white mistress; when she gets through her work she brings up a tub of water and goes to washing up the floors without being told, she washes the dishes clean and is nice about the milk and the churning, and is good to the children. She lets them cook a little and make boys and horses out of the biscuit dough. The like of that suits Mrs. Arp exactly. If I was a darkey I would know exactly how to get Mrs. Arp's money and her old dresses and a heap of little things thrown in. Yesterday morning Sicily's husband knocked at the door very early and said his wife was sick, sick all night, and Mrs. Arp turned over and exclaimed 'Oh my.' I told him to go to the next room and tell the girls, and I heard 'em groan and say 'goodness gracious,' but they got up and gave us a first class breakfast, and I praised 'em up lots. I promised to let 'em go to town and tumble up the new goods and bring back a big lot of samples. Girls should be encouraged when they do well.

BILL ARP.

### How The Brethren Ate.

The Baptist State Convention was in Durham five days, and from the grocers and butchers we estimate what it took to feed it. Thirty steers at an average weight of five hundred pounds, one hundred barrels of flour, fifty bushels of meal, one hundred turkeys, one thousand chickens, one hundred and fifty gallons of oysters, one thousand pounds of butter, two hundred pounds of mince meat, fifty geese, sixty or seventy guineas, and hundreds of pounds of jellies and preserves, and milk by the barrel. The back-yards are dyed crimson by the blood of fowls slain at the altar to appease the god of hunger.—Durham Recorder.

### Advertising Pays.

—A Georgia exchange says that the first issue of the Broadaxe, in Blakely, contained an advertisement: "A Boy Wanted at this office." The next issue of the Early County News, published in Blakely, contained the following: "Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Jordan, a bouncing baby boy." W. A. Jordan is editor of the Broadaxe. Some people pretend to say that advertising doesn't pay, it does.

### Is it Not Singular

That consumption should be the least apprehensive of their own condition, while all their friends are urging and beseeching them to be more careful about exposure and overdoing. It may well be considered one of the most alarming symptoms of the disease, where the patient is reckless and will not believe that he is in danger. Reader, if you are in this condition, do not neglect the only means of recovery. Avoid exposure and fatigue, be regular in your habits and use faithfully of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." It has saved thousands who were steadily failing.

Herr Most is again on trial for using language that is calculated to bring on bloodshed and revolution. He is being properly dealt with by the courts of New York.

## THANKSGIVING DAY

*HOW IT WAS OBSERVED BY THE REVOLUTIONISTS.*

*The Hardships Suffered at Valley Forge by the Patriots of a Century ago. The Effect of the Friendship of France.*

The most joyous Thanksgiving recorded in American annals occurred in May, 1778, when the news arrived that France had concluded a treaty of friendship and alliance with the thirteen States of the American Union. It followed the winter of want and harrowing anxiety which General Washington and his army passed at Valley Forge, on the banks of the Schuylkill, twenty miles above Philadelphia.

Five months before, there had been a Thanksgiving which was far indeed from being a festival in Washington's camp.

Philadelphia had fallen into the hands of the enemy, and, when winter approached, the American general knew not what to do with his shivering troops. There was no room for them in the country towns of Pennsylvania, which were filled to overflowing with refugees from the captured capital. Gen. Washington, after much reflection, made up his mind to remain where he was, and create a little town of his own for the troops.

So, in his Thanksgiving Proclamation of December 17, 1777, he announced his intention, saying that, "With activity and diligence, huts may be erected that will be warm and dry," in which the troops "will be more secure against surprises and at hand to protect the country." But, first of all, the army must comply with the call of the Honorable Congress to render thanks for the brilliant success of the recent campaign, which had resulted in the surrender of Burgoyne and his army.

"The general directs that the army remain in its present quarters, and that the chaplains perform divine service with their several corps and brigades, and earnestly exhorts all officers and soldiers, whose absence is not indispensably necessary, to attend with reverence the solemnities of the day."

All of which was punctually observed by the army on the 18th day of December.

On the day followieg the building of log cabins began, a work as familiar to the men of that day as was ploughing the fields or swinging the scythe. All the available tools were brought together, and then fairly distributed. The army was divided into parties of twelve, and all set at work building huts designed to lodge that number of men, so that every soldier had the feeling that he was building his own winter home.

General Washington promised to to present twelve dollars as a reward to the party in each regiment which should finish its house in the shortest time, and in the best manner. He also offered a reward of a hundred dollars to the officer or soldier who, in the scarcity of boards, should invent the best kind of available roofing for the cabins.

Each cabin was to be fourteen feet by sixteen, with a good chimney and fireplace, and all were to be conveniently arranged in streets. The commanding general himself occupied a log cabin during the winter, as he had publicly promised the troops that he would "himself share in the hardships, and partake of every inconvenience."

What a scene of activity the camp must have presented during the next few days! Some of the men had their cabins habitable by Christmas, six days after beginning them, and by New Year the compact town of log houses was substantially done.

But then came the starving time! The country round about was supporting two armies, in addition to its ordinary population, and the States were backward in sending supplies. At one time a part of the army went without meat of any kind for a week; those who were most favored were without it for three or four days, and the whole army was so short of clothing that large numbers of the men had not enough covering for decency, to say nothing of comfort.

There was a time in January, 1778, when the surgeons reported three thousand and nineteen men on the sick list, out of a total nominal force of eleven thousand. The British at Philadelphia, twenty miles away, were living in luxury.

Washington never exhibited his eminent qualities in a more striking light than he did during the winter at Valley Forge. He was then wholly the great man. The patient endurance of the men was due in great part to his presence, to his manifest sympathy with them, and his known activity on their behalf. The measures which ended the famine, and brought in abundant supplies of clothing and food, were directly due to his foresight and energy.

Later in the winter, when the men had recovered their health and spirits, he sent for Mrs. Washington, and then for the first time he allowed himself the luxury of an extra cabin for his dining-room. Mrs. Washington herself reports that the cabin in which they slept was very small and that things were greatly mended when the new room was added.

At last, the great and glorious news announcing that the infant republic had found a powerful friend in Europe reached the camp, reached Congress, and filled the whole land with joy. Gen. Washington received the news about the 2nd of May, and on the 6th he published the following proclamation:

"It having pleased the Almighty Ruler of the Universe to defend the cause of the United American States, and finally to raise us up a powerful friend among the princes of the earth, to establish our liberty and independency upon a lasting foundation, it becomes us to set apart a day for gratefully acknowledging the Divine Goodness, and celebrating the important event which we owe to His Divine Interposition. The several brigades are to be assembled for this purpose at nine o'clock to-morrow morning, when their chaplains will communicate the intelligence contained in the Postscript of the Pennsylvania Gazette of the 2nd instant, and offer up thanksgiving, and deliver a discourse suitable to the occasion.

"At half after ten o'clock a cannon will be fired, which is to be a signal for the men to be under arms; the brigade inspectors will then inspect their dress and arms, and form the battalions according to the instructions given them, and announce to the commanding officers of the brigade that the battalions are formed.

"The commanders of brigades will then appoint field-officers to the battalions, after which each battalion will be ordered to load and ground their arms. At half-past eleven a second cannon will be fired as a signal for the march, upon which the several brigades will begin their march by wheeling to the right of platoons, and proceed by the nearest way to the left of their ground by the new position; this will be pointed out by the brigade inspectors.

"A third signal will then be given, on which there will be a discharge of thirteen cannon, after which a running fire of the infantry will begin on the right of Woodford's, and will continue throughout the front line; it will then be taken upon the left of the second line, and continue to the right. Upon a signal given, the whole army will huzza:

"'Long live the King of France!'

"The artillery then begins again, and fires thirteen rounds; this will be succeeded by a second general discharge of the musketry in a running fire, and huzza:

"'Long live the friendly European Powers!'

"The last discharge of thirteen pieces of artillery will be given, followed by a general running fire, and huzza:

"'The American States!'

This programme was executed with precision, and the effect was brilliant and picturesque in the extreme. A bright May sun was shining overhead, new colors were flying, and many of the soldiers were attired in new uniforms. Lafayette and other French officers were present. Lord Stirling and General Greene, with their staff officers, took part in the celebration, and ladies surrounded Mrs. Washington, and viewed the spectacle.

In the afternoon General Washington invited the officers and guests to a banquet, which was greatly celebrated at the time. An eye witness reports to one of the newspapers that the officers marched to the amphitheatre thirteen abreast, and arm-in-arm.

Mrs. Washington, Mrs. Greene, Lady Stirling and her daughter, with many ladies of the neighborhood, graced the scene. Lafayette was in the highest spirits, and triumphant joy shone in every countenance. All over the land, as the news travelled from State to State and town to town, similar scenes of thanksgiving and festivity were repeated.—Youth's Companion.

## OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

The News From the Nation's Capital as Reported by Our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON D. C. Nov, 28 '87.

The week has been rather an uneventful one, but that is usually the case the week or two before Congress meets, and generally it is only the calm which preceeds the storm. The hotel registers and filling up, and the host of boarding houses are made conspicuous by the playcards in the windows—'Furnished Rooms for Rent.' Every landlady is very independent about renting because she hopes to get a Senator or Member as a tenant who will pay anywhere from $75 to $125 a month for a suit of two or three rooms, when the whole house rents for only $40 or $50 a month.

* * *

The mild weather of the past week has caused the many statesmen and politicians in the city to stroll along the Avenue to the Capitol, and to lounge in front of the hotels and engage in discussing the cares of State which rests heavily on each individual Representative. The evenings and early mornings are occupied mostly in framing bills to be intrduced the first opportunity offered in the call of States. It is expected that there will be even a greater number of bills introduced this than last session, and it being a short session the lobyist are already at work martialing their strength for the onslaughter.

* * *

Most of the old employees of the House are to be seen every day around the House Post Office and committee rooms, on the lookout for indications, as to the outcome of the contest for the position of doorkeeper. That official has more patronage than any other of the officials, and for that reason his place is more sought after. The clerk of the House and the employees in his office, and the Postmaster, have always a better chance for re-election than other officials, for the reason that their positions bring them into personal communication with the new members long before Congress assembles, and the acquaintanceship thus formed often ripens into friendship before there is any thought by outsiders of canvassing for the positions, and thus it is that these officials are apt to be re-elected unless there is a change in party in Congress. Although there is still much doubt as to who will be doorkeeper, it is thought that the support which Carlisle, Randall, Mills, Holman, Blount and Springer give to Donelson will result in his re-election.

* * *

In either my next letter, or, at the latest, the one after the next, I will be able to send you letters sparkling with news.

H.

### A PAYING CROP.

There is Money in a Diversified Farm.

Mr. E. M. Jordan, of Mullins, made this year on a half an acre of land one hundred gallons of molasses. About one-third of the land planted was a sterile hillside and the cane grown on it was much inferior to that on the remainder of the land. This molasses Mr. Jordan finds no difficulty in selling at fifty cents per gallon, giving an income of one hundred dollars per acre. This land, Mr. Jordan states, with the same amount of manure that he used on the cane would yield about four hundred pounds of lint cotton per acre. Mr. Jordan is one of those progressive farmers who believes in diversifying his crops. He says that cotton as a surplus crop can be made profitable and that his cotton crop this year, though small, represents that much clear profit over and above all the expenses of his farm. Mr Jordan has a small farm, but he makes money. Why cannot many others do likwise?—Marion (S. C.) Index.

### An Honest Physician's Candid Acknowledgement.

Occasionally there are candid and fearless men in the medical profession who, though strict adherents and expounders of a professional "ethics" are yet too noble-minded to be hampered by prejudices and superstitian about "ethics" when suffering humanity is concerned, men who will speak the truth as they know it in behalf of anything, and to whom a proprietary medicine is not a scarecrow nor a bugaboo, simply because it goes by that name, but who investigate its merits by experiments, and when it proves to be what it claims to be, at once step to the front and frankly acknowledge its merits and commend it to suffering humanity everywhere. Such a man is Dr. J. N. Cheney, an eminent and well-known physician living at Ellaville, Schley county, Georgia, who, in a letter to the Swift Specific Company, dated March 21, 1887, says, in reference to that famous medicine:

"Your S. S. S. medicine has revolutionized the old school practice of medicine, of which I am bold to say I am a faithful disciple. The danger of mercurial treatment for blood poison is known to all. The profession has for centuries sought a harmless cure, but in vain, and it had become a settled belief that it could only be cured by mineral and dangerous treatment. But in your medicine a safe and harmless medicine a safe and harmless cure for the worst forms of blood poison has has been found. Your S. S. S. is a boon to humanity. I have never failed to make a safe perfect and permanent cure where the patients have followed your directions faithfully."

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.,

### THAT ONE-SIDED TRADE.

How the Farmers are Still Dealt With by the "Yankees."

Farmers what control have you over the products of your labor? Do you price your corn or wheat, or tobacco or cotton? Are you not compelled to take just the price which others see fit to offer you? Have you any voice in the matter? An old man named Boark lived up in the mountains. He was a great horse trader, and when, near the close of the war, Stoneman was making a raid through our western counties, Boark concluded he would ride out and make a reconoisance. Mounting a good fat horse he started, and soon met the raiders, and the officer promptly ordered the old fellow to dismount. Boark got down, and about that time he saw a Yankee private sliding down off a terribly dilapidated animal. The officer commanded Boark to take off his saddle and put it on the Yankee's horse. Boark obeyed.—"Mount! said the officer. Boark mounted the Yankee's horse. "Now take the road for your home," said the officer. Boark gathered his reins and turned to the officer and said: "Will you please allow me one word before you go? I've been a swappin' horses for about sixty year, but durn me ef this aint the first time I ever swapped in all my life and didn't have a word to say in the trade."

"How many of you are playing Boark every day in your business transactions? Get out of debt, organize and take care of yourselves and your interests."—Senator Zeb Vance in a Speech.

### You Who Lead Sedentary Lives

Will find relief from constipation, headache and nervousness by taking Simmons Regulator. It is a simple harmless, vegetable compound, sure to relieve you. Persons of sedentary habits often suffer with kidney affections. If they would maintain the strength of the digestive of the digestive organs and improve the quality of the blood by taking the Regulator it would restore the kidneys to health and vigor.

## AT ATLANTA.

*THE QUESTION OF PROHIBITION IN ATLANTA.*

*After a Strong and Bitter Contest the City Votes Against Prohibition. The Newly Registered Votes did the Work.*

ATLANTA, Ga., Nov. 26.—After the most heated contest on record in the State of Georgia, Atlanta today voted against prohibition. The fight has been a peculiarly bitter one. The Piedmont Exposition did not close until the 22nd of October, and both sides agreed that during the progress of the Exposition nothing whatever should be done by either side as it would mar the unity of the citizens in their enthusiastic support of the Exposition.—This over, both sides plunged into the fight with wonderful activity. In two days after the Exposition had been closed, the fight was on the city in all its fury, and excited interest and activity than had ever been shown in a campaign before in this city. For over a month the citizens have been engaged in the contest. Meetings have been held almost every night and local speakers and foreign statesmen have stumped the county from almost every curbstone in the city and every cross-roads in the county. Early in the campaign the prohibitionists leased the largest warehouse in the city and filled it up with a seating capacity for 8,000 people. Almost nightly it has been filled, and such scenes of wild enthusiasm are rarely witnessed.

Among the prominent prohibition speakers who plunged fearlessly into the fight early in the campaign were United States Senator A. H. Colquitt and Hon. H. W. Grady. These were assisted by almost every minister in the city, who preached prohibition from their pulpits, Sunday after Sunday, to deeply interested congregations. Prominent among the preachers who led the prohibition fight in Atlanta were Rev. Doctors J. D. Hawthorne, H. C. Morrison and J. W. Lee. These three ministers entered into the fight with wonderful zeal, spoke night after night and in almost every precinct in the county. The most prominent leaders of the antis were Senator Joseph E. Brown, Captain E. P. Howell and Captain J. B. Goodwipe.

Both sides had full campaign funds and managed their respective causes for all they were worth. The negro vote was the bone of contention and the balance of power.—Each side made the mest strenuous endeavors to secure it in every way possible. The negroes were considerably divided on the subject, though the majority of them voted with the anti-prohibitionists.

Fulton county, in which Atlanta is located, voted two years ago on the same question and went for prohibition by a majority of 228 out of about 8,000 votes. The registration this time exceeds that of last year by 2,000 votes, and this excess gave doubtful figures for either side to estimate on during the campaign. The principal fight made on prohibition during the campaign was that it did not prohibit and that intoxicating drinks could be openly purchased in a number of places throughout the city which paid taxes to the United States government for the sale of whisky. Thousands of gallons have been sent in each month from cities around Atlanta from which it was almost as easy to get a jug as it was at the bars in the city. The antis claim that prohibition injured the city which was yielding $50,000 a year in whisky licenses without decreasing in the slightest degree the amount of whisky sold in the city. The prohibitionists on the other hand claimed that Atlanta has never had prohibition; that while it was so voted two years ago, the licenses then extinguished did not expire, some of them, until almost a year ago, and that since that time the domestic wine clause in the local option bill allowed many places in the city by which the law could be easily evaded. This was, however, remedied by the last legislature, which put a license of $10,000 on all wine rooms which license will go into effect after January 1st next. The prohibitionists claimed that with the wine rooms out of the city there would be no places for easy evasion of the law if the officers would properly enforce it.

The city has gone wet by probably 1,000 majority.

### REDUCE THE TAXES.

The Next Congress Must Take Action in Reducing the Tariff on the Necessities of Life.

The simple statement that the revenue of the United States for the year ending June 30, 1887, was more than one hundred million dollars in excess of the expenditures, is an unanswerable argument for a reduction of the burden of taxation. The only choice is between a reduction of taxation and a profligate increase of expenditure.

The Republican party, clinging to the effete and un-American doctrine of Protection, are prepared to advocate pension grabs and waterway grabs and bounty on shipping, which will take the money from the treasury, for the advantage of the classes, as rapidly as it can be poured into the treasury from the pockets of the masses. This is the Republican plan. The Democratic plan and practice must be different or the Democratic party will disappoint the reasonable expectations of the people.

The public will soon know what are the recommendations of the President on the subject of taxation. It is certain that they will not vary in principle from the recommendation contained in the message which was submitted in December last. As he then said, "the question of Free trade is not involved." But the fact that our revenues are "in excess of the actual needs of an economical administration of the Government, justifies a reduction in the amount exacted from the people for its support."—The President said "that the reduction should be made in the revenue derived from a tax upon the imported necessaries of life." For "we thus directly lessen the cost of living in every family of the land, and release to the people in every humble home a larger share of the rewards of frugal industry." This is a broad and strong platform, upon which the Democretic party can stand and make the fight against the Republican Senate, and, if necessary, against the Republican party next year.

But we regard it as absolutely certain that, unless the Democratic party shall, to the full extent of its political strength, prove its desire to lessen the burden of taxation, in such a manner as to give the largest benefit to the greatest number of people, it will be shorn of much of its popular strength and be in considerable danger at the polls at next year's election. The Republicans are positive, bold and aggressive in their policy of high taxation. Unless the Democratic party be equally aggressive, bold and positive, it will be regarded as having no convictions that it is willing to declare and stand by.—A negative policy attracts no support from the outside, and discourages the faithful.

The fighting parties are the winning parties. There cannot be too much prudence in determining the method of tax reduction. Once agreed upon by the majority of the party, the campaign should be prosecuted with untiring energy, in Congress and before the people.—Charleston News and Courier.

### ON EVERY SIDE.

How a big Southern Newspaper Holds Both Sides.

The Wilmington Messenger has a long editorial showing how a prominent and influential Georgia journal manages to keep on both sides of a dangerous local question. The Messenger says of the before mentioned journal:

There are three editorial writers on this journal in question. One is a vigorous reformer, another is a violent anti-reformer, while the third is distinguished for his very able neutrality on the questions at issue. So the neutral man is put in charge of the editorial page, with instructions to print nothing on either side of the question in this department, where the opinions of the paper are always given expression. Then the reform editor is given a column on one page in which to advocate his side of the question with all the vigor he can command. The anti-reform editor is given a column on another page in which to set forth the claims of the party he represents. Thus the problem is solved, but the innovation is unmistakably the outcome of cowardice.

### Not the Heart.

Clarence exclaimed his mother, "come to me quickly dear, How pale you are. How strangely you look. You are ill. I smell tobacco. Oh, Clarence, you have a tobacco heart."

Clarence shook his head and gasped feebly. "Nome," he said moving away in the direction of the lonely cow barn, "nome, tain't my heart." And with white compressed lips he was gone behind the barn; not lost but gone behind; though lost to sight to memory and other faculties quite altogether perfectly audible.—Exchange.

### THE COTTON PLANT.

Beautifully Described by Henry W. Grady.

What a royal plant it is! The world waits attendance on its growth. The shower falls whispering on its leaves is heard around the earth. The sun that shines on it is tempered by the prayers of all people. The frost that chill it and the dew that descends from the stars is noted, and the trespass of a little worm on its green leaf is more to England than the advance of the Russian army on her Asian outposts. It is gold from the instant that it puts forth its tiny shoot. Its fibre is current in every bank, and when loosing its fleeces to the sun it floats a sunny banner that glorifies the field of the humbler farmer, that man is marshalled under the flag that will compel the allegiance of the world, and wring a subsidy from every nation on earth. It is the heritage that God gave to this people forever as their own when he arched our skies, established our mountains, girt us about with the ocean, loosed the the breezes, tempered the sunshine, and measured the rail. Our's and our children's forever. As princely a talent as ever came from His hand to mortal stewardship.

### "Here's a Pretty How-dy-do."

The Republicans of North Carolina are evidently to try to settle their differences or to make a regular Kilkenny fight of it. The two rival state committees, headed by Dr. Mott and Loge Harris, have been called to meet on December 14th in Raleigh. It will be interesting to observe whether Mott's brains or Harris's brass will triumph. Neither will have much to say after the early part of next November.—Shelby New Era.

We see it stated that a number of negroes have organized a co-operative society at Wilmington, and have purchased an extensive rice plantation near there on the co operative plan. It is the first instance of the sort in this State.

## NEWS OF A WEEK.

*WHAT IS HAPPENING IN THE WORLD AROUND US.*

*A condensed report of the news as gathered from the columns of our contemporaries, State and National.*

Washington expects to have a canning factory soon.

Judge McRae is mentioned for the Supreme Court Bench.

The Fayetteville Evening News will be enlarged to twenty columns.

The Baptist State Convention will meet at Greensboro next year.

A very destructive fire occurred at Hickory last week, causing a loss of $10,000.

There are now over one thousand men employed in the mines of Stanley and Montgomery counties.

The next session of the Baptist State Convention will be held at Greensboro in November, 1888.

The Spoke and Handle Factory of Charlatte is said to be the best paying establishment in that city.

The first female voter of Dover, N. H., cast her vote on the 22nd. She succeeded by quoting a dead letter law.

In a few weeks the publication of a journal devoted to the tobacco interests of the country will be commenced at Durham.

A movement looking to the construction of an independent railway line from Goldsboro to Charlotte is being agitated, says an exchange.

The News-Observer is jubilant over the fact that Wake county took the first premium on fine wrappers at the Danville Tobacco Fair.

The Durham Recorder says that two thirds of the members of the Baptist State Convention, which recently assembled in that place, were tobacco users.

The dead body of a man known as "English Jim," a musician discharged from Barrett's circus, was found in bed at a hotel in Charlotte last week. Whiskey.

The Greenville Reflector says there are 24 inmates in the Pitt county jail. Seven new ones were given quarters last week. That is a pretty heavy expense to a county.

The people of New Berne propose holding a fish and oyster fair in January. State Immigration Agent Patrick is helping them get it up, we see from the Raleigh News-Observer.

Miss Priscilla Grier, of Allendale Ill., was found dead in the woods recently, with the lower extremities of her body burned to a cinder. Two men have been arrested for the crime.

Fayetteville will probably have their water works soon. Mr. T. C. Fields is the contractor, and will build them at his own expense, charging every one for the amount of water used.

Col. W. L. Saunders is preparing the material for a history of North Carolina, the papers continue to assert. There are few (if any) men in the State so well fitted for the work as our Secretary of State.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the W. & W. R. R. last week, the same officers were reelected. The Board of Directors were also authorized to continue the Scotland Neck branch to or near Greenville.

There seems to be a sort of movement in favor of so altering the law as to apply the money now paid out in pensions by this State to the erection and maintenance of a soldiers home, says the Greensboro Patriot.

A Virginia editor was challenged to fight a duel the other day. The editor was W. S. Matthews, and the sender of the challenge was Hon. W. A. French. They were both placed under a $4,000 bond to keep the peace.

The Greensboro Patriot says that commercial people who are traveling through the State report money easier and the general financial condition of our people better than for six or seven years. That is good news.

A man was acquitted for murder in South Carolina, and now the relatives of the dead man have brought suit against the acquitted man for $20,000 damages. This is a new action in law and it will therefore be watched with interest.

The Louisburg Times notes a new departure in the grand jury in that county at the last term of the Superior Court. That paper says that the grand jury instead of making a large batch of presentiments, sent in regular indictments to the court.

There is a married woman living in Ingram's Township, who splits 200 rails a day. She also can dip seven barrels of turpentine as the same task. When it comes to working women, our country "gets there with both feet up."—Smithfield Herald.

At Asheville an important case was argued. It was a suit brought by the United States and the Eastern Band of Cherokee Indians against parties who cut and removed valuable walnut timber from Indian lands in Jackson and Swain counties.

The Fayetteville Observer says four miles north of Mt. Airy there was a murder. A Miss Haines was shot by a man named Bob Lilley, who endeavored to burn the body of his victim in a log-heap. Parties were in hot pursuit, and it is reported that the murderer was cought on Saturday evening near the top of the Blue Ridge in Virginia.

### REMINISCENCES OF DICKENS.

A Pen Picture of the Inimitable.

Dickens [illegible] when I first saw him, [illegible] years my junior. I have [illegible] he appeared to me [illegible] knew him afterwards, [illegible] end of his days, he was a [illegible] ly manly man, not only [illegible] but in bearing. The [illegible] liancy of his eyes was very striking. And I do not think that I have ever seen it noticed that those wonderful eyes, which saw so much and so keenly, were [illegible] though to a very slight [illegible] nearsighted eyes. Very few persons, even among those who knew him well, were aware of this fact. Dickens never used a glass. That be continually exercised his vision by looking at distant objects, and making them out as well as he could without any artificial assistance. It was an instance of that force of will in him which supplied a naturally somewhat delicate frame to comfort itself like that of an athlete, Mr. Forster somewhere says of him: "Dickens' health was robust, but his health was not. This is entirely true as far as my observation extends. Of the general charm of his manner I despair of giving any idea to those who have not seen or known him. This was a charms by no means dependent on his genius. He might have been the great writer he was and yet not have warmed the social atmosphere wherever he appeared with that summer glow which seemed to attend him. His laugh was brimful of enjoyment. It was a peculiar humorist who could it when recounting or hearing anything specially absurd he would say, "Pon my soul this is too ridiculous! This bounds!" and bursting [illegible] as though the sense of [illegible] lous overwhelmed him [illegible] which carried all hearers [illegible] it, and which I will [illegible] His enthusiasm was boundless. He entered into everything he did. It belonged, [illegible] that amazing fertility [illegible] of ideas and feeling that distinguished his genius.—Anthony Trollope.

### Praying For Reporters.

The Minnesota Legislature was recently opened with a [illegible] praper, composed by a reverend member, from which the following is an extract: "And now, dear Lord, bless the reporters, those nimble pens catch every word almost before it is uttered. Like Thyself, they are omniscient and almost omnipotent. If we take the wings of the morning and fly to the uttermost parts of the earth, they are there. They meet us in the jungles of Africa, they overtake us in the solitary canyons of Colorado and when at length we find the latitude of the magnetic pole, behold they are there. Most [illegible] light and goodness been power and in the general [illegible] of heaven let no reporter be [illegible] ded.'—St. Paul Globe.

### She Rose to the Occasion.

As William bent over her fair face he whispered: "D[illegible] should ask you in French [illegible] kiss you what would you [illegible] She summoned up her scanty knowledge of the French: "B[illegible] —Burlington Free Press.

### A Clincher.

We heard a gentleman [illegible] some time since "that if [illegible] was too stingy to advertise, it was more than [illegible] would be too stingy to [illegible] gains.

### Beautiful Women

Are made paild and [illegible] by functional irregularities [illegible] Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" will infallibly cure [illegible] ands of testimonials. [illegible] gists.

### Well Done.

Two Mormon editors [illegible] ed from Alabama a few [illegible] It was with difficulty they [illegible] was prevented from hanging [illegible]

The compositors on the [illegible] Chronicle did a handsome [illegible] That paper says, the [illegible] employed in the Chronicle [illegible] tered the editorial room [illegible] and Mr. E. W. Mooring, [illegible] spokesman for the party [illegible] Mr. Robinson with a [illegible] lined cases, which, upon [illegible] ed, were found to contain [illegible] a gold pen, the other a [illegible] In making the presentation Mr. Mooring requested Mr. [illegible] accept the gifts as a [illegible] of the respect and esteem [illegible] he is held by the employees [illegible] office. There are few [illegible] Jim Robinson. The [illegible] whom he is thrown in [illegible] always forced to have [illegible] regard for him.

The New Berne Journal [illegible] el to see the farmers [illegible] tion working an effort [illegible] their farm stock. That [illegible] every few weeks we [illegible] val of some high bred [illegible] is taken to the farms [illegible] try and will in a few [illegible] marked improvement [illegible] stock. The farmers [illegible] mistake not to raise the [illegible] that can possibly be [illegible]

The great success of [illegible] employed by B. F. Johnson & Co., of Richmond, is a pretty good evidence of the excellence and popularity of the books they offer to sell through their agents. This is a reliable house, and any contract made with them you can depend on will be faithfully carried out.