THE WILSON ADVANCE.

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

VOLUME 18. WILSON, NORTH CAROLINA, JULY 12, 1888. NUMBER 24

THE ADVANCE JOB OFFICE.

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IS BETTER EQUIPPED THAN ANY EAST OF RALEIGH. ALL ORDERS WILL RECEIVE PROMPT AND EFFICIENT ATTENTION.

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TRY US.

BILL ARP'S LETTER.

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HIS VIEW OF THE SITUATION.

Politics as it Was and is.—Reminiscences of Georgia's Noted Men. The Colored Vote in the South, etc.

It seems to trouble some very sensitive gentlemen that Bill Arp said the Democracy of the North had within its ranks three fourths of the lower grades of Northern society. If this is not true, say so; if it is true, why make a fuss because Bill Arp said so? That the Republicans of the North represent her wealth and culture and progress, everybody knows who has traveled North and mingled with her people. It is no secret—no new discovery. And hence it is perfectly natural that her lower classes should be Democrats. The poor and the ignorant have but little inclination to affiliate with the rich and proud. If there is a party that is not so rich they will go to it. In the old times the poorer classes of Georgia were Democrats for the same reason. It was rare to find a wool hat or a one-gallus man among the whigs. The whig party of Georgia represented mainly her wealth and culture. The whig boys in our schools and colleges outnumbered the sons of Democratic fathers three to one. Now, I'm afraid that this will offend some Southern Democrats, but it is nevertheless a fact and can be proven by Dr. Miller, and Dr. Felton, and Judge Underwood, and a host of others who associated with or followed the lead of Crawford, and Troup, and Toombs, and Stephens, and Jenkins, and Ben Hill. The records of Franklin college prove it. Joe Brown's remarkable career as a politician and a statesman proves it, for he sprang from among the masses—the common people—and they followed him because he did. The first war he ever waged was against the aristocracy—their wealth, their banks, and their railroads.

But let that pass. The time was when I shouted for the Democracy and thought the country was ruined if a whig was elected. Young editors are affected that way now at every election, whether State or National. With them party is a bigger thing than principle. In fact, it is a bigger thing with all partisans, so much so that before they know it they become offensive partisans. Their side are all saints, and the other all sinners. Now here are two National platforms, one for protection and the other against it. As Congressman Blount said: "There is no straddle this time; the issue is made up, the lines are drawn, and the great fight has to be made."

Now, if political principles controlled editors and statesmen, then Joe Brown and Dr. Felton and Colonel Hanson and a host of Southern protectionists ought to fall out of the Democratic columns and join the Republicans, and the Constitution and the Chronicle, and the Nashville, Chattanooga and Birmingham papers ought to hoist the Harrison banner. That would look like consistency. But the reason they do not is because they have but little faith in platforms, and do have faith in the honesty of Cleveland's administration, and a liberal distribution of the offices, dignities, rewards, emoluments and the et ceteras thereof. General Harrison may be just as honest, but we do not know it, and besides he is standing on a platform that is insulting to the South, for the honor, the good name and the self-respect of the South is a bigger thing with us than party or platforms, or anything else. We had great respect for Mr. Thurman until he fired off that gun at us, and denounced a man whom our people have delighted to honor. I have said my say about that, and the young editors have had their say about me, and so we are all even all round; and now let us all be calm and serene. For twenty-three years we have been drilled into prudential silence, and it has availed us nothing. Our prudence has become servility, and we have got so accustomed to being watched and hawked at that it is our normal condition. We dodge every time they make a motion whether they throw or not. John Sherman and his bummers came down here and stole the vote of a whole State and yet at every election they indict us for intimidating the negro out of his vote. They know that that is a plausible lie; and even if it was a fact, it is none of their business. There are thousands intimidated at the North—intimidated by their employers in the great manufactories, but we make no fuss about it. Our candidates electioneer with the negroes at every State or county election just like they do with the white folks, but nobody says a word to them at a presidential election. They can't even get a drink or a chew of tobacco for their votes and so they have quit voting pretty much. We don't need them. The State is solid anyhow. A few darkies went up to Chicago as delegates from this State, but there are not five colored men in this town who knew who they were or who sent them or what they went for. They didn't care if they didn't know. They will tell you when asked about it that they "haint got no time to be foolin' away wid dat business." It is better to kick back when they kick us. Give tit for tat as Ben Hill did, and Bob Toombs. Hill commanded the respect of the Northern people by his bold and manly utterances. Even Jim Blaine became his friend, and they were often seen in fellowship together, and Blaine was the first to contribute to Hill's monument.

Politics is a riddle anyhow. We can't understand how Northern Republicans and Southern Democrats in Congress can be so friendly. How tkey can joke and drink and frolic together, and then lam away in their speeches like they would fight if it wasn't against the rules of the House, or the Senate. Maybe if it wasn't against the rules, they wouldn't lam away so bad. Let a man look back and contemplate the bitter feuds between many of our greatest men, as Toombs and Joe Brown, and Hilland Stephens, and Colquitt and Norwood, and Gordon and Bacon. Think of the rings that have been broken, and new rings made out of old enemies. Consider the long-continued, unwavering devotion of Colquitt to Pat Walsh and how rudely it was broken. Compare the editorials of to-day with those a few years ago and see if you can find consistency. Who are Bacon's friends now and who are Colquitt's and who are Brown's nobody knows. All that the public knows is that there is a new deal. Politics is just as much a science as playing chess and has about as small a field for the emotions that give grace and truth to character. Then what can a man fall back upon but patriotism—that patriotism that begins at the fireside, then broadens to his state, then reaches to his peculiar section, and at the last stretches wide its arms and takes the whole nation in their embrace?

I don't see any good in the South abusing Harrison nohow. The South is solid for Cleveland and the battle ground is up North, and the more we abuse him here the more it will strengthen him up there. This chronic abuse, this stereotyped slander that comes along every four years, is a shame. We went to war because Lincoln was elected, and now we say he was the very best friend the South had above the line. We denounced Grant as a brute and a drunkard, and yet the great political leaders of the South praised him alive and mourned him when dead and threw flowers upon his grave. Lamar delivered a eulogy on Sumner, and General Gordon became Grant's personal friend. They fall out and fall in worse than children at play. They run a drag-net through each other's character, and then make friends and put the net up in the loft for the next time, and it is all for office. It was the same way in 1840, when General Harrison ran against Van Buren. Log cabins and hard cider were the watchwords then, for the general lived in the one and lived on the other. His grandson has no liking for either, they say, and so we don't know yet what will be his signboard.

The whigs built little log-cabins all over the country, and hauled them about on wagons and shouted for "Tippecanoe and Tyler, too." I remember how the whig boys of our town crowed over us when we were beaten. They could always beat us at crowing. I remember that the Southern Recorder was their State paper, and ours was the Federal Union. The Recorder generally had about a column of runaway negroes advertised, with the little pictures attached to each—a picture of a bareheaded, barefooted darky, on the run, with one foot up and one down, and a stick across his shoulder with a bundle swinging from the hind end of it. The "ad" was headed "Ten Dollars Reward," and described the negro, and the owner's name was attached. The Federal Union had but few runaways to advertise, for its readers were Democrats and dident own very many, and one day I heard a whig boy, as he came from the postoffice with his father's paper say to a Democratic boy: "Just look here at the runaway niggers. Your old Dimocrat paper hain't got but five or six. You Dimocrats hain't got no niggers to run away." There were feuds and fights and all sorts of slanders then just like there are now. Sometimes the whigs were on top and sometimes the Democrats, but still the great ship of state moved on and defied the storm.

After all it is not a man's politics that establishes his character or his patriotism. It is his heart, his charity, his toleration. Ben Butler and Horace Greely were never so great, so noble as when they stood by and defended Jefferson Davis in his prison life. Grant was never greater than when he refused General Lee's sword and paroled his army. The New York World recently said some kind, considerate words about Mr. Davis and his 80th birthday. Those words touched the Southern heart and revived our slumbering hopes of a reconciliation. We wish that it would come, for we are tired—tired of this perpetual strife. What we need is to become acquainted. Every Northern man who comes South and stays with us awhile makes friends and becomes, as it were, one of us. Why, there is Governor Bullock who came back under a cloud and is still a Republican, and yet he moves in the best society of Atlanta and is doing more in our defense by his admirable letters to the Northern press than a thousand Democrats could do. And so let us have as much as we can. We have been very fortunate of late; we have escaped the trickery of Blaine and the malignity of Sherman, and are thankful. Ben Harrison is old Virginia stock, and it is reasonably expected will behave himself honorably during the canvass. He ought to.

BILL ARP.

PROF GEO. T. WINSTON.

What He Said When Elected President of The Teachers Assembly.

I thank you for honor you have bestowed upon me and I assume the duties of the office with a deep sense of its tremendous resonsibilities.—The gallant ship which you have called me to command is bearing a cargo more precious than merchandise—it is freighted with little children, whose intellects and consciencies are seeking for light. The Assembly represents the hope and the life of educational progress in North Carolina. It is for us to quicken public interest and enlighten public mind; to reform educational errors and abuses: to animate with enthusiasm the host of public teachers and inspire them with confidence in the future; to seek for the truth in all our councils; to discover the best methods of instruction and present them to the notice of teachers throughout the State; to see that the best machinery of education is utilized to the end that economy of labor may produce the greatest results.

"But here is a danger to be avoided. The school house is not a factory. Little children cannot be pressed into uniform size and shape; squeezed moulded, pounded into little packages of educated humanity tied up an stamped like bags of tobacco or bales of cotton. There is too much machinery in the public schools. Individual growth is of more importance than any system.

"It is for us to redeem our State from the old and oft-repeated charge of supremacy in illiteracy. Let us not be deceived by this charge. It has become fashionable to be little and deride the institutions or the South, and the insinuating slogan of "the New South" has become the watchword in educational no less than manufacturing ranks. I need not tell this audience that the "Old South" was characterized by a genuine literary culture and a pure, refined taste that might have been sought in vain in communities where the standard of illitereracy" was less alarming. There is danger at this point. We cannot surrender the glories of the South. Let us adopt the most potent instrument of popular education and attach to the "car of progress" all the modern improvements; but we must not surrender those aspirations after literary culture and refinement, quiet modest and undemonstrative—those ideals of refined manhood and womanhood with free scope for individual development which constituted the cheif glory of the South and gave a charm to its social life. Let us move forward hopefully into the future, but animated by love, reverence for the past."

OUR NEXT AUDITOR.

REV. GEORGE W. SANDERLIN.

OUR NEXT AUDITOR.

A SKETCH OF REV. GEORGE W. SANDERLIN, OF WAYNE.

He Was a Brave Soldier, But it is as a Progressive and Successful Farmer That We Support Him.

Rev. George W. Sanderlin, the Democratic candidate for State Auditor, was born of well-to-do parents in Camden county, North Carolina, on the 22d day of February, 1843, and is therefore about 45 years of age. When five years old his parents moved to Elizabeth City, N. C., which place was his home up to the breaking out of the war. When fourteen years old he was sent to a preparatory school at Reynoldson in Gates county, and at fifteen entered the Freshman class at Wake Forest College where he took high rank as a scholar. The war breaking out he, with a few others in his class, including his room mate, Thos. T. Lawson, of Rockingham, (afterwards the brother-in-law of Gov. Scales), left and entered the army, he joining an Infantry company from Gates county of which he afterwards became captain. This company was attached to the 33d N. C. Regiment of which L. O'B. Branch was Colonel, C. Moulton Avery, Lieut. Colonel, and Robert F. Hoke, Major. Upon Branch's promotion this Regiment was by courtesy attached to his Brigade which was made up of the 7th, 18th, 28th, 33d and 37th Regiments, and known as Branch's (afterwards Lane's) Old Brigade, A. P. Hill's Division, Stonewall Jackson's Corps, Army of Northern Virginia. With this old brigade Captain Sanderlin served until the end of the war, doing his duty faithfully and well. With it he fought in the battles of New Berne (where he was shot twice), Hanover C. H. Gaine's Mill, Cold Harbor, Malvern Hill, and all of the seven days' battles around Richmond, Cedar Run, 2d Bull Run and 2d Manasas, Ox Hill (or Chantilly), capture of Harper's Ferry, Sharpsburg, 1st and 2d Fredericksburg, the Wilderness, Chancellorsville (where he was within twenty steps of Stonewall Jackson when he fell), Gettysburg (where he had three companies in the famous 3d days charge with Pickett), and in all the subsequent battles fought by the Army of Northern Virginia around Richmond and Petersburg up to Appomattox Court House. He was never taken prisoner, never in hospital but one day, never had but one furlough (and no fight occurred in his absence) and the history of the Army of Northern Virginia was well nigh his history throughout. He was shot a number of times though never seriously wounded, and entering the army a private was seven times promoted, twice on the field of battle—at New Berne and Gettsburg. While in the army, though quite young, he was an army correspondent and wrote the Gamma (Star) Sigma letters which gained for him a reputation well nigh equal to that of "Personne," the famous war correspondent of the Charleston News and Courier. Surrendering while fighting in the front lines at Appomattox Court House on the 9th of April, 1865, he received his parole and returned to his home at Elizabeth Cith, N. C. In the following Fall he went to the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, then located at Greenville, S. C., now at Louisville, Ky., where he gradnated in ten of the eleven schools of that famous Institution. Returning to his native State he was ordained to the ministry in the College Chapel at Wake Forest College in the Spring of 1868, Drs. Wingate, T. H. Pritchard, Royall, Huffham and others taking part in the exercises. The following Sunday he assumed pastoral charge of the Baptist church at Goldsboro, N. C., where he remained until 1871. While here he married Eliza, the daughter of Council Wooten, Esq., of Lenoir county, a citizen and public man, well known throughout the Eastern section of the State, and also in Davidson and Davie and other counties in the West where the family refugeed during the war. By her he has had six children, four of whom are now living.

In 1871 Mr. Sanderlin resigned his charge at Goldsboro in order to make the tour of Egypt and Palestine (and Europe on his return) with his old preceptor, the distinguished scholar, Dr. John A. Broadus, who had preceeded him and whom he expected to join at Rome, Italy. Missing the only steamer at New York by which he could join Dr. Broadus in time to make the tour of Egypt before the hot weather set in, he came to Baltimore and stopped for treatment of his eyes for myopia or near sightedness. While here he preached a few times for the Franklin Square Baptist church—one of the largest and most influential churches in Baltimore—and on his return to North Carolina received a unanimous call at a large salary to the pastoral care of that church, which call he accepted, and remained in Baltimore between five and six years. His health failing from overwork he returned to his plantation in Wayne county, N. C., where he has been engaged exclusively in farming for the past twelve years. It is as a FARMER that Mr. Sanderlin has done some of his best work. In the introduction of new machinery, new crops, new methods of cultivation, etc., etc., and, withal, making these known to his brother farmers by tongue and pen—by public addresses and by written communications to agricultural journals and magazines he has done a work invaluable to the agricultural interests of the State. We present but two instances, of many, that will serve as illustrations of the work he has been doing.

Ten years ago few, if any, supposed that rice could be raised in any way save by irrigation, or flooding. Mr. Sanderlin conceived the idea of subjecting that crop to the same conditions of cultivation on high, dry upland as cotton, corn or any other crop. After experimenting one or two years he achieved a complete success making in one year on fifteen acres of land one thousand and ten bushels of rice for which he received one thousand and ten dollars. Whereupon he wrote a series of articles on Upland Rice Culture for the Kinston Journal, which were afterwards revised and published in the Goldsboro Messenger, and thence copied into nearly every newspaper in the State, and led to the creation of a new money crop for the farmers of North Carolina. Whereas not five hundred dollars had previously been realized on upland rice, the crop come to be planted extensively and last year realized more than five hundred thousand dollars. And all this through the progressive enterprise of Mr. Sanderlin whom the newspapers at the time designated "The Father of Upland Rice Culture in North Carolina." Another instance of his valuable services is to be found in his introduction of the cultivated grasses, Timothy, Red Top, &c., on an extensive scale. He has sold in one season one hundred tons of as fine timothy hay, grown in North Carolina, as ever came from the Mohawk Valley, and has demonstrated beyond doubt that the soils of North Carolina will produce the hay grasses in as fine quality and large quantity as any other in the United States. Mr. Sanderlin says that he finds all the resources of the broadest and most liberal education called into play in the pursuits of agriculture. A graduate in six different languages, a gentleman of the broadest and most thorough culture, he finds it all necessary, or at least all available, in solving the question: "How to make farming pay." The farmers of the State, recognizing their obligation to Mr. Sanderlin and the value of his services to them, supported his candidacy for the Auditorship with nearly, if not quite, all the enthusiasm with which they supported Capt. S. B. Alexander for Govenor.

It was only two or three months before the Convention that the name of Mr. Sanderlin was mentioned in connection with the Auditorship of the State. His connection with the farmers and farming interests of the State made the mention of his name all that was necessary to secure for him a large and enthusiastic following.

The editor has known Mr. Sanderlin long and well. There is no more charming and accomplished platform speaker in the State. He has a charm, an ease, a grace of manner that wins any audience. He is an accurate thinker and is well informed on all public questions. He is a scholar and few men in North Carolina equal his accomplishments as a linguist. He has a rare fund of anecdotes and stories, which he can tell quite, or almost, as well as Senator Vance. He is a man of fine appearance and will impress any assembly with the fact that he is above the average. With all these elements of strength and all these accomplishments, he is the plainest and simplest of men—absolutely free from those pretensions which detract so often from educated men. He is a working man himself and is up early working on his farm. He daily gives his neighbors information about the best methods of farming and imparts it with such plainness and such a desire to advance the interests of the farmers that he is a blessing to the farming community in which he lives.

This is the man as we know him to be. Everywhere throughout the State his nomination has been hailed with cordial approval and satisfaction. His name is a tower of strength to the ticket. He will make a canvass that will, from the very first, draw large crowds to hear him and that will win hundreds of votes for the ticket.

July Eclectic.

She July Eclectic, which now on our boob table presents many features of interest. The place of honor is held by an article written by Mr. Gladstone on the great novel "Robert," now exciting so much controversy. The battle of belief finds in the great English statesman a most sturdy upholder of religous orthodoxy. W. N. Mallock contributes a paper entitled "Conservatism and the Diffusion of Property," discussing the land and labor question of Great Britain. Mr. F. W. H. Myers contributes an appreciative paper on "Mathew Arnold." A pleasant sketch of a great painter and his surroundings is found in "In the Studio of Carolus Duran," and all readers will be interested in the article entitled "Prince Bismarck and the German Reichstag." There is a capital paper racy and instructive on "The English Gentry from Blackwood's, and the discussion of a very interesting question is found under the head of "Gentlemen Emigrants." One of the most suggestive articles in the number is that on "The Dislocations of Industry," by William Smart in which the reader will find a clear and searching study of the dangers of our modern industrial system. Rev. Dr. William Wright makes known to us a curious chapter in the history of religious bigotry in the story of "Lasserre's Version of the Bible" and how it was suppressed. Among other specially interesting articles attention may be called to those entitled "On Dates," "In the Dark Continent," and "Gluck;" the latter being a sketch of the great musical composer who anticipated in his opera most of the important reforms claimed for Wagner. A very noteworthy article, too is that on "Heinrich, Heine, the material for which is largely autobiographical, drawn from posthumous papers of the great poet-critic-humorist. This number contains a beautiful steel engraving, "Leghorn," as a frontispiece. As this number is the commencement of a new volume, it is a good time to subscribe for this excellent periodical.

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Mr. Harrison's Chinese Record.

Senator Harrison voted to admit "skilled" Chinese laborers.

He voted to admit Chinese "artisans."

He was paired against the passage of the twenty-year Restriction bill.

He voted against the passage of the bill over President Arthur's veto.

He voted to strike out that part of the ten-year bill which forbade the naturalization of Chinamen.

He voted against excluding Chinese in mining.

He voted to admit all Chinese not usually engaged in manual labor.

He was one of the fifteen Senators who voted against the passage of the bill—the present Restriction Act. At that time there was no check whatever upon the importation of Chinese, and Mr. Harrison did what he could to keep any check from being imposed.

That is the last occasion upon which the name of the Chicago candidate can be found recorded in the voting lists upon any Chinese bill. Mr. Harrison remained in the Senate nearly five years afterward, but upon this subject he was dumb, and apparently deaf and blind.

When the amended Restriction Act of 1884, the Henley bill, was passed, the Indiana Senator was not in his seat and had neglected to pair.

This is Mr. Harrison's entire record on the Chinese question, and it is a damning one.

Would you have influence with those who look to you for guidance and instruction? Bear with you the law of kindness. Would you command their respect? Let your words, though they inflict pain for the time, drop kindly from your lips.

The taxation of luxurious presents no features of hardship, but the necessaries of life used and consumed by all the people, should be greatly cheapened.—From President Cleveland's Message.

Save Him From Friend Loga.

The Smithfield Herald has somewhat to say about John Nichols—and lays stress upon the fact that Nichols remained at home during the war besween the States. The Raleigh Signal meets the Herald boldly by saying that Nichols was "an officer of the North Carolina Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind when hostilites commened as he had been for some time anterior thereto &c. Now, it seems to us that were we voluntarily defending a man who does not belong to our own party(?) we should in a case like Nichols', be willing for him to be kicked around quite promiscuously before we would call to the minds of the public the drubbing that Joe Daniels gave him last year. We do think that John Nichols himself would prefer that the Signal say no more about his connection with the institution referred to. Poor Nichols might now be spared the torture by his friend Signal—the torturing of his memory with the dead man's money he borrowed and never paid back. Better let Nichols rest from that Mr. Signal. He would prefer to be charged with staying in a hollow tree during the war rather than have Joe Daniel's flogging rehearsed again this year.—Scotland Neck Democrat.

An Explanation.

What is this "nervous trouble" with which so many seem now to afflicted? If you will remember a few years ago the word Malaria was comparatively unknown, to-day it as common as any word in the English language, yet this word covers only the meaning of another word used by our forefathers in times past. So it is with nervous diseases, as they and Malaria are intended to cover what our grandfathers called Billiousness, and all are caused by troubles that arise from a diseased condition of the Liver which in performing its functions finding it cannot dispose of the bile through the ordinary channel is compelled to pass it off through the system causing nervous troubles, Malaria Billious Fever, etc. You who are suffering can well appreciate a cure. We recommend Green's August Flower. Its cures are marvelous.

Worth Knowing.

Mr. W. Morgan merchant Lake City Fla., was taken with a severe Cold attended with a distressing Cough and running into Consumption in its first stages He tried many socalled popular Cough remedies and steadily grew worse. Was reduced in flesh had difficulty in breathing and was unable to sleep. Finally tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consunption and found immediate relief and after using about a half dozen bottles found himself well and has no return of the disease. No other remedy con show so grand a record of cures as Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption Guaranteed to no just what is claimed for it—Trial bottle free at A. W. Rowland Drug Store.

The word "crown" has lost its significance as completely as the word "cross." Pious gossips have talked about crowns of gold until the world has come to believe that the saints are expecting a coronation day when all the hidden wealth of California and the precious stones of Brazil and Asia will be exhausted in supplying dazzling head ornaments for the newly made kings of heaven. An unreverential sinner is not too reverential to ask: If everybody in heaven is to have one of these crowns what will they be worth a dozen? But He who, in this life, covers us with "loving kindness and tender mercies" will not in the world to come put his chidren off with a glittering trifle. It will be a crown of righteousness, a crown of rejoicing, a crown of life, and my crown will not be depreciated an iota if millions receive the same inheritance.—Rev. E. L. Pell in Raleigh Advocate.

The teacher had just been explaining to the class the Christian teaching of forgiveness.

"Now Bobby," she said, "suppose Johnnie Blossom, should hit you with a stone or with his fist, what would be the Christian way of treating him?"

"I'd lick him first and I 'spose I'd forgive him afterward," replied Bobby.—Judge.

We quote from the Tombstone Warbler the following leaded editorial: "If Nola Twigg, the servant girl in Portland, Ore., who recently fell heir to $200,000, will call at this office, she will hear something greatly to her advantage. We are a bachelor."

It is an uncommon thing for immigrants to land at Castle Garden with families a husband and wife with nine or ten children, and recently a husband and wife with thirty-two children disembarked there. It is only fair, however, to mention the woman was the man's third wife.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

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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.

Asheville people are frightened over a panther epidemic.

Concord has a bank and a handsome hotel is to be built.

Hog cholera of a very fatal type is raging in Richmond county.

Greensboro municipal board has abolished corporal punishment.

The Maxton Union has completed its second year. Success to it.

The statement made by the Raleigh Savings Bank is very gratifying.

Greensboro's Young Men's Democratic Club has a membership of 224.

Prof. J. B. Shearer has accepted the Presidency of Davidson College.

Asheville is ahead. An Electric Street Railway Company has been organized.

A Young Men's Democratic Club has been organized in Smithfield, N. C., with 110 members.

Blaine will open the campaign at Portland, Maine. Nothing could be better for the Democrats.

Asheville is to have a Republican daily newspaper. We'll bet the Sun and Citizen makes it hot for it.

A glorious Fourth in Wilmington—only a few sore heads, nobody maimed, nobody killed, nobody drowned.

Good crops are reported from all sections of this and adjoining counties that do the bulk of their trade in Goldsboro.—Argus.

Washington, N. C., has organized a Young Men's Democratic Club. Mr. C. U. Hill, a prominent young lawyer, is President.

Information throughout Catawba, Caldwell, Burke, McDowel and Cleveland counties, points to splendid crop prospects.

A number of regimental monuments were dedicated at Gettysburg by the veterans of the battle, gathered there for reunion.

Mr. B. Grissom, a magistrate of Granville county, was found murdered last week. Four negroes have been arrested for the crime.

We see that two North Carolina boys, Messrs. A. C. Floyd and G. A. Hays, have purchased and taken charge of the Columbia (Tenn.) Herald.

The corn crop in Edgecombe is said to be far below the average.—Cotton is some better. Crops are all clear of grass, however, and farmers are hopeful.

There is a land suit in the Asheville court that has been going on several years. The land is worth about $50, and the cost already amounts to over $500.

A good many of the boss negroes are beginning to wear white hats, but they tell the ordinary negro that their white hats are for Harrison.—Charlotte Democrat.

The Wadesboro Silk Mills shipped 450 pounds of manufactured silk last week. The Superintendent expresses himself highly pleased at the progress of the Mill.

The huckleberry crop of Sampson county will amount to $200,000 this year. It is clear that the huckleberry has come to the front as a most valuable crop.

Work has begun on the Wilmington extension of the C. F. & Y. V. Railroad. An iron bridge will be built across the river. The work will be completed by convicts.

It has been decided to offer $5,000 in premiums at the next State Fair, October, 16 19th. All the farmers' organizations will be represented. The display of blooded cattle and horses will be the best yet made.

From July 17th to 28th is the time fixed for the encampment of the State Guard at Wrightsville Sound. On July 25th there will be a grand street parade in Wilmington and review of troops by Gov. Scales.

The Rocky Mount Light Infantry have received their uniform, arms and equipments. They are assigned to the 2nd Regiment, Col. W. C. Jones, commanding.

The officers of the Teachers Assembly elected for 1889, are:—President, George T. Winston, Chapel Hill; Secretary, E. G. Harrell, Raleigh; Treasurer, D. L. Ellis, Dunn.

Senator John H. Reagan, will address the Inter-State Farmers' Association in Raleigh during its session. His subject will be: "Inter-State Transportation—Its Relation to Agriculture."

The County Commissioners of Wake county granted thirty license to retailers of spirituous liquors in Raleigh, 1st Monday in July. The city went anti-Prohibition on the 1st Monday in June.

The fourth session of the Winston State Normal School began Tuesday and will close July 27th. The Faculty is as follows: Prof. William A. Blair, Winston Graded School, Superintendent. Prof. E. P. Moses, Supt. Schools, Raleigh, N. C. Prof. M. C. S. Noble, Supt. Schools, Wilmington, N. C. Prof. E. C. Branson, Supt. Schools, Atheus, Ga. Prof. John J. Blair, Winston Graded School. Mrs. J. A. McDonald, Primary Department. The teachers are all from the South and thoroughly prepared for their work.

The stage running from Hildreth to San Francisco was stopped last week by masked men and robbed of $10,000 in silver bullion. The robbers escaped. That sounds like a reminiscence of the fifties.

Three townships in Franklin County have now voted to take stock in the Charlotte and Weldon railroad. These are Franklinton $20,000, Sandy Creek and Gold Mine $12,500 each. The friends of this big railway enterprise are sanguine about its success.

A meeting has been held in Wilmington, and resolutions adopted protesting against the running of trains on the railroad to the seacoast, and the opening of saloons at our seaside resorts, on Sunday. Mr. W. M. Poisson presided at the meeting.

Along the line of the Carolina Beach railroad, may be seen several huge one-hundred pounds shot. These missles of war are reminiscences of the attention paid to our coast by Uncle Sam's navy during the late unpleasantness.—Quite a number of these shots were unearthed during the construction of the railroad.

The Attorney General of New York decides that the Sugar Trusts have violated the Penal Code by unlawful combinations for the purpose of controlling prices and will prosecute them. The people will watch with much interest the attempt of the State to deal with what the Attorney General fitly terms "a great public wrong."

The commercial travellers who make Wilmington their headquarters have presented Mr. J. A. Bonitz, editor of the Messenger, with a handsome gold-headed cane in recognition of his uniform kindness to them and his spirit of enterprise in promoting the business interests of the city.

Two new postoffices have been created in North Carolina, one at Belwood, Cleveland county, with Jos. B. Ivey as postmaster; the other at Gipsey, Henderson county, with J. Sanle Fanning as postmaster. To-day a postoffice named Bandana was created in Montgomery county, Ga., the first compliment of the kind the "Old Roman" has received.

W. K. Vanderbilt, of New York has bought over a thousand acres of land just below the city of Asheville, at the confluence of the French Broad and Swannoa rivers. The land lies in one tract, which was owned by some twenty persons. It is said to be the finest property in Western North Carolina. A handsome residence will be reddy for occupancy next summer.

Maj. Bomar, Chief Engineer, returned from Fallston last Monday. He informs us that he spent several days between Fallston and Schenck's Factory, surveying and locating the road. We learn that Mr. J. L. Martin is effecting arrangements for iron, that the railing can be put down ready for cars as soon as the grading is finished to upper Cleveland.—Morganton Star.

On account of increase in local business, the postmasters at the following places in North Carolina, receive additional salary: Durham $200; Concord, $200; Asheville, $200; Elizabeth City, $100; Fayetteville, $100; Henderson, $100; Hickory, $100; Kinston, $100; Oxford, $100; Salisbury, $100; Washington, $100; Wilson, $100; Winston, $100. Shelby loses $100 on account of decrease in business. Wilmington and Raleigh remain unchanged, though the first named city shows a considerable increase in business, though not enough to justify an increase in salary.

A Well Merited Tribute.

Senator Daniel, of Va., in his address upon Gen. Stonewall Jackson, at the memorial exercises at Chancellorsville, said:

"The world has never known a sublimer man than Jackson. His life was stainless, his soul was meek, his courage was dauntless, his ambition was chastened, his religion was pure, his patriotism was vigorous, his heart was charitable. He was valorous, of his conviction, he was shrinkingly modest, he was grandly audacious. Of his soldiers he was the idol; of war he was the master. His genious was transcendent. His deeds were wonderful. To serve his God and his country he lived; serving and loving them he died."

Beware of making your moral staple consist of the negative virtues. It is good to abstain, and teach others to abstain, from all that is sinful or hurtful. But making a business of it leads to emaciation of character, unless one feeds largely also on the more nutritious diet of active, sympathetic benevolence.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Bob Ingersoll offers tethousand dollars to anybod who will convict him of plagiarism. It is will that the devi is barred out by circumstance over which he has no control, otherwise Bob might have to pay up in a hurry.

A unique business card is that of a Frankfort, N. Y. stove dealer. On one side is the following inscription: "How $2,000 was made—$1,000 by attending to your own business; $1,000 by letting other people's business alone."

Country Editor (to wife)—This writin' editorial for the paper is killin' me, Maria. It's too much brainwork for one man, an' not quite enough for two.

Wife, Well, why don't you hire a cheap boy to help you, John?—Harper's Bazar.